

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

## **- Chapter 1501 -1550**

### **1501 The Power of the Blood Pearl (Part 1)**

1501 The Power of the Blood Pearl (Part 1)

In the dark red world.

As far as the eye could see, it was a mountain of corpses and a Blood Sea that was enough to drown half of an ordinary person.

At the end of this place, there were seven towering blood trees with withered bones hanging from the branches. One after another, it was a terrifying and strange sight.

“Holy Power!”

Floating above the Blood World, the golden-haired Yan Wuse suddenly turned his head and looked in the direction he had come from. His voice was filled with surprise.

“You’re right, it’s the Holy Power.”

Number two, who was taller than ordinary people and seemed to fit the size of this giant kingdom better, said emotionlessly, ”

“Including this one and the one I sensed when we got close to the Forest of Miracles, there are now two Demi-saint’s Powers on Abyss Island.

“That is Jiang Buyi.” Yan Wuse said with absolute certainty.

After entering the Blood World, he could already sense that the ultimate attribute of the Forest of Miracles in the distance had been activated. A great battle at the level of demi-saints had once erupted there.

He wondered who dared to provoke a demi-saint...

However, Yan Wuse felt that there was a higher possibility that Jiang Buyi had set his eyes on the “core” of the Forest of Miracles.

If that was the case, the Pu Xuan Jiang Clan of the Northern Region would cease to exist!

“Jiang Buyi, you are not that reckless.” The light of heaven’s secrets flickered in Number Two’s eyes. He had calculated that the possibility of Jiang Buyi targeting the “core” of the Forest of Miracles was almost zero.

“Maybe you’re right, but the most important thing now is...”

Yan Wuse turned his head and no longer thought about anything else. Instead, he stared at the seven blood tree phantoms at the center of the Blood World.

His expression turned grave, and his tone was filled with killing intent.

“No wonder the spatial passageway of Fallen Abyss is in chaos.”

“Who dared to steal the Blood World Pearl?”

...

“Achoo!”

At the entrance of the First Hall of Sins, Reverend Huang Yang suddenly sneezed and retreated from the blurry world of blood that he had just seen.

“How strange...”

He rubbed his nose, took a deep breath, and frowned.

Just now, following his spiritual intuition, he walked all the way here. When he woke up again, he had already arrived at the entrance of the First Hall of Sins.

This was undoubtedly horrifying and strange!

Because before this, Reverend Huang Yang didn’t even know what the First Hall of Sins was and where it was.

However, just as he regained consciousness, he had already arrived at his destination – the First Hall of Sins.

As for what had happened in the middle, Reverend Huang Yang had almost forgotten everything.

He couldn’t remember at all. He only felt that he had just been possessed, and that sneeze had found him back.

“Is it a sudden impulse?”

After mumbling to himself, Reverend Huang Yang’s mind was already restless.

If he could, he wanted to leave Abyss Island right now. However, he did not even know where to go.

“Speaking of which, it’s strange that Elder Xie and Ghost Granny didn’t chase after me!

“Judging from the greedy nature of the assassins, I’ve already made preparations to defend against the assassination from an unknown place. They shouldn’t be satisfied with the Blood Tree’s Yin Branch.

“Yes, it’s too strange. It’s strange for no reason.”

Reverend Huang Yang rubbed his chin and stood under the plaque with the words First Hall of Sins, unable to move for a long time.

At a higher void level, he was not unfamiliar with the feeling of being plotted by others. However, with the reminder of his whim, he could always turn danger into safety as long as he responded well every time.

But this time, Reverend Huang Yang felt that even his impulse to turn danger into safety was about to be wiped out.

This strange feeling was not only reflected in the feeling of almost losing his memory of the journey here, but also not in the situation where Elder Xie and Ghost Granny did not pursue him.

It was more like...

Intuition!

His intuition that something was strange about him!

As soon as he put down the horsetail whisk, Reverend Huang Yang felt that he could not continue to go down for no reason.

He formed a hand seal and began to chant the Heart Clearing Incantation. He observed himself and tried to find the source of his own strangeness.

His spirit, soul, and even his will seemed to have been drawn out, and he began to examine his physical body from a second perspective. Soon, Reverend Huang Yang discovered the abnormality in his body.

“Buzz!”

After his consciousness returned to his body, Reverend Huang Yang took out a blood-red pearl.

He had obtained this Blood Pearl in the Blood World. Before he obtained this Blood Pearl, he had been living a normal life of pursuing the Great Path in the higher void level. There was nothing strange about it.

However, after obtaining this Blood Pearl, the trajectory of fate seemed to have started to change.

“Is it because of you?”

Subconsciously, Reverend Huang Yang wanted to throw away this treasure that he himself didn't even know the use of.

For him to be able to live until now and grow to this point in the way of cultivation, his greatest life-saving ability was to seek good fortune and avoid disaster.

After silently observing his true self, the answer he obtained through his spiritual intuition was to throw away this Blood Pearl and leave immediately, even if he was very reluctant!

However...

“Death countdown: nine days!”

In his mind, the death countdown that appeared after he obtained the Blood Pearl caused him to hesitate.

In this moment of hesitation, an almost imperceptible red light flashed across the Blood Pearl, and Reverend Huang Yang's eyes also turned a bit red.

He paused for a full three breaths.

Then, he patted his head and his body trembled as if he was completely awake.

Looking back, he saw a plaque with the words First Hall of Sins hanging on the top of the great hall. He heaved a sigh of relief.

“This is great. We finally arrived at this place after a day's journey. This time, my death countdown should be able to find an opportunity to reset to zero.”

1502 The Power of the Blood Pearl (Part 2)

“Living is indeed more important than anything else!”

He rubbed the Blood Pearl on his hand, shrugged his shoulders, and laughed. He muttered to himself,

“I’ve been studying this thing all the way and finally found out some of its abilities. Fortunately, I didn’t encounter any other danger or fight along the way. Now, I can verify my conjecture, hehe!

“Logically speaking, the First Hall of Sins has the ability to reset the death countdown. With so many battles taking place in Sky City, there should be many people who want to enter this place like me.

“Let’s take a look at who has been here before!”

Reverend Huang Yang’s eyes glowed with a red light, full of expectation.

With a hand seal, he mobilized the spiritual source in his body and injected it into the Blood Pearl.

“Buzz!”

With a flash of red light, Reverend Huang Yang felt his connection with the Blood Pearl deepen.

Every time he used the Blood Pearl and injected a spiritual source into it, he could feel the bond between the two deepen.

Perhaps, this was another form of blood ownership?

His energy reserve and spiritual source began to fall rapidly.

It was not until Reverend Huang Yang’s face turned pale, as if his whole body had been sucked dry, that the suction force from the Blood Pearl disappeared. His eyes also turned scarlet.

“Buzz!”

His vision blurred, and a hazy blood-red world appeared. The scene in front of the First Hall of Sins had also changed slightly.

...

“Thud, thud, thud.”

The footsteps stopped at the entrance of the hall.

A young man in a brand-new white robe glanced at the person beside him and said,

“I know what you want to say, but unlike the other nine extreme grounds, the ultimate attribute of the First Hall of Sins is the easiest to activate.

“There’s no need for a demi-saint to enter. Any Sovereign Dao Realm expert would be able to recover the power inside.

“Therefore, if we wait for the demi-saints from the headquarters to come to Abyss Island and ask them to enter the First Hall of Sins, what they will face will be even more terrible. It might not even be as easy as shutting down Abyss Island directly after we enter it.

“At least, if you and I work together, we can almost overcome the entire Abyss Island beneath the demi-saint level, can’t we?”

The blurry figure of a youth was reflected in the blood-red world. Reverend Huang Yang recognized him with a glance. It was the already dead Spirit Division Chief, Yu Lingdi!

“He’s still alive?”

Reverend Huang Yang was shocked.

Shutting down Abyss Island, the nine extreme grounds, the arrival of the demi-saint, and the activation of the ultimate attribute.

He had used the power of the Blood Pearl to travel back in time and had eavesdropped on and seen all these daunting contents.

“The Blood Pearl is indeed a supreme treasure!”

Reverend Huang Yang was overjoyed. Since it involved The Power of Space-Time, there was no doubt that it was a supreme treasure.

He didn’t dare to think too much, and hurriedly looked at the person beside Yu Lingdi. He couldn’t recognize who that person was at all, and even the Blood Pearl only reflected a black color, as if it was an existence hidden in the shadows.

“Swish!”

This dark man, who had a huge skeleton and was wearing a black feather coat, did not even say a word. The three-legged black owl on his shoulder opened its mouth and called out, and everything was over.

The next scene was Yu Lingdi pushing open the door and entering. The fellow wearing the black feather clothes blended into the black shadow and followed.

The scene ended.

“That’s it?” Reverend Huang Yang was stunned.

Who was this? Yu Lingdi was talking to him, and he didn’t even feel the need to reply. Wasn’t this attitude a little too much?

“He should also be a big shot...”

After making a simple judgment, Reverend Huang Yang once again stared at the blurry image transmitted by the Blood Pearl, because at this time, the scene changed and another figure came out.

...

“Thud.”

The footsteps stopped.

A man in an orange robe and an orange mask stopped at the spot where Reverend Huang Yang was.

He laughed strangely and looked back at the distance behind him. “You’re a demi-saint, after all. You don’t have to stay so far away. Are you waiting for an opportunity to run away?”

A demi-saint?

Reverend Huang Yang’s eyes immediately widened.

What’s going on? This orange-masked man had a demi-saint following him?

Then what was with his tone?

Who dared to speak to a demi-saint like this?

Was he also a demi-saint? And the one behind him was being controlled by him?

Any normal demi-saint would not be able to tolerate the orange-masked man’s blasphemy, right?

As he was thinking about this, the image shown by the Blood Pearl had already enlarged.

Reverend Huang Yang easily spotted the demi-saint who was hanging far behind the orange-masked man. His entire body was covered with illusory squares, and even the color of his clothes could not be distinguished.

“This...”

The corners of his mouth immediately twitched. He wanted to comfort him, but he felt very helpless.

“The Blood Pearl is really a treasure. You even considered that my current cultivation is not enough to meet the Saint. You are really too considerate!”

“But I can’t see anything clearly like this. Is there no way to see the demi-saint without triggering the danger of meeting the Saint?”

Reverend Huang Yang had just started to mumble when he suddenly felt a crazy suction force coming from the Blood Pearl.

However, his energy reserve had not even recovered half of its spiritual source. With this one tug, his energy reserve was emptied. Reverend Huang Yang felt that his life force was starting to fade away. The figure and face of the demi-saint on the screen started to become clear.

“Enough! That’s enough!”

“If you continue, I’m going to die!”

### 1503 The Power of the Blood Pearl (Part 3)

After a few breaths, Reverend Huang Yang hurriedly reacted and stopped, examining the Blood Pearl in shock.

It can understand my words, has self-awareness, and can block the demi-saint’s Perception. This is the most precious supreme treasure among all supreme treasures!

The loss of life force was not scary. Reverend Huang Yang could already feel that he was about to become one with this supreme treasure. The connection between the two became deeper after this absorption.

Perhaps, after the complete fusion, he would be able to control the Blood Pearl without any side effects!

As he fantasized about the future, his blurry voice became clear in the hazy world illuminated by the Blood Pearl.

“I’ve almost attracted three saint calamities along the way with you. If it weren’t for the countdown to exile, I would have turned around and left.”



At first, he couldn't hear what the demi-saint said and his face couldn't be seen. But now, Reverend Huang Yang could see some bitterness and discomfort on the demi-saint's face.

Did... Did he really get a hold of something?

The saint calamity... Reverend Huang Yang stared at the man in the orange mask. He felt that this man was not a demi-saint yet, but he could control a demi-saint, which meant that he was more terrifying than ordinary demi-saints!

"I've said it. This is a fair trade. I want Xu Xiaoshou's head, and you need a helper below the demi-saint level to help you fight for the exemption order. We both get what we need."

"Don't forget what I told you before. Even if you're in your best condition, you can't attack as you please in the First Hall of Sins. Not to mention, your strength is greatly reduced and your attacks are restricted."

The orange-masked man pushed open the door of the First Hall of Sins as he spoke. He stepped in without hesitation. He didn't even care if the demi-saint would follow him. He disappeared into the darkness of the hall.

"Five Decays of Heaven and Man..."

The demi-saint behind him teleported to the entrance of the hall in an instant. After gritting his teeth and muttering, he followed him in.

...

"Goodness!"

Reverend Huang Yang's heart was beating wildly, feeling as if he had touched upon a high-level secret.

Before he had obtained the Blood Pearl, he had been like a headless fly. He could only fly around Sky City, and he did not know when he would be in danger or in a dead end.

Now, he could actually come into contact with the secrets of the upper echelons. He could predict the future, or in another way, spy on the risks of the existence of a certain place that he could not have previously.

This gave Reverend Huang Yang a sense of superiority.

"The Blood Pearl is a true treasure! I'm afraid that the Blood Tree's Yin Branch that Elder Xie and Ghost Granny have can only help them last one more breath against the demi-saint.

“But I’m different. After knowing the risk of the First Hall of Sins, I can choose to turn around and leave right now.”

Buzzzzzz!

A red light flashed from his eyes and Reverend Huang Yang suddenly shook his head with an excited look on his face.

“Interesting!”

“This is the battlefield that I, Reverend Huang Yang, should join!”

“Fighting with the higher void level, playing games with the demi-saint... Nothing more than this can make a man happy in the world!”

With that, he pushed open the door of the First Hall of Sins and strode in with the Blood Pearl in his hand, not caring about the outside world at all.

...

Thud.

At some point, footsteps were heard at the entrance of the First Hall of Sins.

“This place seems a little familiar...”

A soft voice sounded, and a figure in brocade clothes landed in front of the palace door.

His forehead was full, his eyes were bright, and his black hair was tied into a bun without any messy strands. He should be a person who had read a lot of poetry and books. He was full of spirit and handsome, and his temperament was refined.

What was eye-catching was that there was a black rope around his neck, which was connected to a rough door-shaped wood carving. It looked like an amulet, but the cheap wooden ornament did not match his luxurious appearance.

“The First Hall of Sins...”

This handsome scholar who had just arrived softly read the words on the plaque at the entrance of the great hall. After muttering for a moment, he frowned and muttered to himself,

“This place shouldn’t be the First Hall of Sins, or did I remember it wrong again?”

After saying this much, the scholar stretched out his hand and swiped in the air.

There were no fluctuations of spiritual source, but an ancient, dark golden, three-story building appeared out of thin air where the First Hall of Sins was located.

It replaced the original majestic great hall, but it was vague, as if no one could see it.

“That’s more like it!

“Hmm, what am I here for?”

The scholar chuckled at first, and then his eyes were filled with doubt. However, he did not stop and walked into the pavilion while thinking.

As his back slowly disappeared into the dark golden three-story pavilion, the words engraved on the plaque that overlapped with the three-story pavilion in the First Hall of Sins began to become slightly jumbled.

A moment later, it was the “First Hall of Sins”.

After a while, it turned into “All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion”.

1504 The Rotten Dragon Apricot Spirit (1)

“You’re back?”

Picking up the small wooden pot from the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer, Lei Xi’er looked up and felt that the young man’s figure in front of her had an overlapping image.

She couldn’t recall how many times Xu Xiaoshou had returned in this manner, nor did she know how many times she had asked this question.

In the tranquil world of the Yuan Mansion, time seemed to stretch endlessly and they could live carefree lives here.

The only transformation was that Xu Xiaoshou’s aura would be completely different every time he returned. Just like this time, he looked much stronger than before.

“Yes.”

After he bid Master Siren and Xiao Kongtong a temporary goodbye, Xu Xiaoshou returned to the Yuan Mansion. The only thing he wanted to do was to make the best use of the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer that he had shifted.

After all, his allergy to drugs had passed.

The Spiritual Source required for the three Master Stage realms had reached the final-stage with the support from the Holy Miracle Fruit and the contract with the Void General Hong.

This time around, he might even be able to break through to the Sovereign Dao Realm in the Yuan Mansion!

“I thought I could bring you a surprise gift. It was such a pity that I was a little careless when I went out this time round and almost got myself killed.” As he looked at the silver-haired girl in the Herb Garden, Xu Xiaoshou thought of his infatuation when he left the Yuan Mansion last time, and said this with some embarrassment.

“What do you mean?” The Holy Power on Lei Xi'er's body flashed, and the small wooden pot in her hand also turned into a Spiritual Source that returned to her body.

Xu Xiaoshou kicked the little white cat away and walked into the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer. He said seriously, “I met a Demi-saint from the Jiang clan in the Northern Region when I went out this time. ”

“Jiang?” Lei Xi'er's eyes narrowed.

“Yes,” Xu Xiaoshou nodded. “Everything was already planned and he even fell into the trap. It's a pity that I misjudged the strength of a Demi-Saint and couldn't cut off his head.”

Even as he spoke of this, Xu Xiaoshou still had some lingering fear.

The Demi-Saint was too strong!

Even Master Siren's sword could only cut off one of Jiang Buyi's Demi-Saint Incarnations. What was he thinking at that time? How did he even dare to scheme against a Demi-Saint?

“Nonsense!”

Lei Xi'er's beautiful eyes dimmed. She heard the underlying thrill of the process from his calm words. She couldn't help but say, “I'll settle my own matters in the future. A Demi-Saint is not someone you can deal with now.”

“You're right.” Xu Xiaoshou agreed wholeheartedly.

He didn't dwell on this matter. He looked around the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer and scanned it with his Perception. Xu Xiaoshou keenly sensed that the number of Holy Medicine had decreased by a little.

He was furious and turned to look at Greedy the Cat Spirit. "Little fat cat, you've stolen food again!"

"Meow, meow, meow," Greedy the Cat Spirit protested.

There was a barrier around the Herb garden, and it couldn't even enter, so how could it have stolen anything?

Xu Xiaoshou easily understood Greedy the Cat Spirit's message, and a strange look came over his face.

He discreetly used his Perception on Lei Xi'er who stood in front of him and found that her face was slightly red. Her expression was also a little stiff, and she seemed to be embarrassed.

"Uh, no way?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. Did Lei Xi'er secretly eat the herbs?

That's impossible. She didn't even care about the Holy Miracle Fruit before. How could she secretly eat the Holy Medicine in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer during his absence?

However, in the Yuan Mansion, other than Greedy the Cat Spirit and Lei Xi'er, there was no third party that would steal or eat the Holy Medicine.

For a moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt that this was very strange. After all, this kind of situation had happened before when his Junior Sister stole the life force of the Spirit Mark of Life.

"You..." Xu Xiaoshou paused for a moment and asked the silver-haired girl in front of him with a slightly amused smile, "Did you notice that some Holy Medicine has gone missing in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer?"

Lei Xi'er's delicate body trembled. She quickly turned her head and left the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer. She only made this parting remark, "I don't know, but there's something strange about the Dragon Apricot. You should be careful!"

Was this an inside job or what?

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his chin and watched the girl leave with an amused smile.

There was so much Holy Medicine in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer. He didn't care about those few Holy Medicine in that area. What he was surprised about was that Lei Xi'er's behavior was like someone possessed by Junior Sister.

"Little Junior Sister, you're really back?"

Xu Xiaoshou kept his curiosity in check and didn't chase after her.

He felt that it was a good thing if she secretly ate the Holy Medicine. If Little Junior Sister was really awakened, it would be fine as long as she did it one step at a time.

If he was too deliberate and provoked Lei Xi'er and suppressed Little Junior Sister, then he would have done a bad thing even though he had good intentions.

"Dragon Apricot..."

Xu Xiaoshou turned to look at the center of the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer as he mulled over Lei Xi'er's parting remark.

There was no doubt that Lei Xi'er must have suddenly 'craved' the Dragon Apricot and had her eyes on it, but she encountered some accident when she tried to pick the Dragon Apricot.

After all, Xu Xiaoshou remembered the total number of Dragon Apricots there were: 321.

At this time, he counted again and found that there were no change to the number of Dragon Apricots.

"What kind of accident could have occurred?"

As he walked toward the direction of the Dragon Apricot, Xu Xiaoshou pondered in confusion.

His return to the Yuan Mansion this time around was precisely for the sake of the Dragon Apricot.

His cultivation level at the Star Worship State after the contract with the Void General Hong had already been pushed to the late-stage. If he had another Holy Medicine, his cultivation would definitely overflow.

As long as his comprehension of the realm could keep up with the overflow of his cultivation level, Xu Xiaoshou was sure that he was nearly at the breakthrough to the Sovereign Dao realm.

"After I consume 99 Dragon Apricots and obtain the 'power of the Dragon ancestor', I would then break through to the Sovereign Dao Realm. My combat strength would be pushed to another peak after I cultivate the two great sword techniques!"

This was Xu Xiaoshou's plan.

But now, Lei Xi'er said that there was something strange about the Dragon Apricot?

“How are you?” Xu Xiaoshou asked curiously when he landed under the golden Dragon Apricot.

1505 The Rotten Dragon Apricot Spirit (2)

He guessed that as one of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees, the Dragon Apricot had a spirit and it rejected Lei Xi'er's attempt to pluck the Dragon Apricot?

However, the Dragon Apricot tree didn't have much of a reaction when he touched the trunk of this ancestral tree the last time.

“Hello? Can you hear me?”

There was no response, so Xu Xiaoshou asked again, but there was still no reply.

Strange and weird...

It was indeed strange!

Without any hesitation, Xu Xiaoshou reached out and was about to pluck the Dragon Apricot.

If the Holy Medicine in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer had grades, then the Dragon Apricot was undoubtedly at the top.

For a Spiritual Cultivator, only the first Holy Miracle Fruit he took was of use. It could help one's Holy Power to break through from zero to one, but after that, it would only be an ordinary Holy Medicine.

The Dragon Apricot was different. The more one ate, the stronger one's body would be!

That was why Xu Xiaoshou decided to use this precious Holy Medicine to lay a perfect foundation for his breakthrough to the Sovereign Dao Realm!

“Swish...”

As soon as his hand touched the Dragon Apricot, an obvious resistive force that turned into actual physical fluctuations spread out.

Having been warned by Lei Xi'er, Xu Xiaoshou was already on guard and immediately dodged and retreated.

“Come out!” He shouted loudly, even more certain of his previous thoughts. The Dragon Apricot had a spirit, and as expected, the Dragon Apricot couldn't be picked recklessly.

Amidst the buzzing sounds, layer after layer of fluctuations spread out from the golden Dragon Apricot. Finally, the Dragon pattern on the tree trunk was activated and appeared. The light gathered to form an illusory Dragon Shadow that occupied the top of the Dragon Apricot.

This Dragon Shadow was extremely huge and beautiful. It had a five-clawed golden body. Its spine curled up in the air and revealed its extraordinary aura.

The scales on the Dragon's body were complicated. If one looked closely, one could see that there were mysterious runes that contained the true meaning of the Great Path.

The Dragon's horns were like that of a deer, and it had an extremely noble bearing. The Dragon's beard hung down, and it gave off an aura of ancient vicissitudes. It was an aura from historical times.

"Human, do not be insatiable!"

As soon as the golden illusionary Dragon Apricot Spirit appeared, a thunderous voice that spoke in the human language came from all directions like a thunderbolt from the Nine Heavens.

Xu Xiaoshou's scalp went numb.

The Spirit of the Dragon Apricot?

This aura was simply too overpowering!

However, why did such this powerful Dragon Apricot Spirit only make its appearance now?

Where was it when he emptied out the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer? Why didn't it come out to stop him?

As he stared at the Phantom Spirit of the Golden Dragon Apricot and its sleepy looking dragon eyes that didn't quite fit its extraordinary aura as it tried to widen it, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly had an absurd thought.

"It couldn't have been asleep, right?"

He gulped, then he recalled that this was the Yuan Mansion and he was the master of this world.

In addition, this Dragon Apricot Spirit looked strong, but from its words, apart from its powerful aura, it did not seem to have any killing intent directed at him, so Xu Xiaoshou became a little bolder.



He took out the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale and found that it didn't even have the slightest accelerated heartbeat.

"How strange..." Xu Xiaoshou recalled what Lei Xi'er had said before and experienced something else.

"What... what is this?" Before he could say anything, the Dragon Apricot Spirit's drowsy eyes that had struggled to stay open suddenly flared with excitement. It stared excitedly at the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale in Xu Xiaoshou's hand and asked.

The Dragon Apricot evolved after it bathed in the blood of the ancestral Dragon.

The Dragon Apricot was once worshipped by ten thousand Dragons in the Dragon Cave.

Without a doubt, what the Dragon Apricot liked most was anything related to dragons. And what I have in my hand is the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.

Various thoughts flashed through Xu Xiaoshou's mind. He clenched the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale and seriously, "It's not food."

"Ow..."

The Phantom Spirit of the Dragon Apricot released a powerful aura and it pushed away all the Holy Medicine and Spirit Herbs in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer.

Xu Xiaoshou only felt a great pressure. That was the result of the Dragon Apricot Spirit finally turning its eyes to look at him.

"Human, give it to me. The Herb Garden of Divine Farmer is yours."

It was the same as Hong and its speech was from the ancient times. Xu Xiaoshou deduced this point. He was certain that the Dragon Apricot Spirit could not keep up with the times already.

He put away the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale and said apologetically, "Senior Dragon Apricot Spirit, this doesn't belong to me. It belongs to an important person. I actually want to give it to you, but I'm afraid that important person would not agree. It would only bring you unnecessary trouble."

Xu Xiaoshou was testing the waters.

His first instinct was that this Dragon Apricot Spirit was very powerful, and his second instinct was that this Dragon Apricot Spirit was afraid of trouble.

He couldn't give a reason, but he could tell from the pureness in its sleepy eyes and the lack of any killing intent in its rejection of people.

A dragon who didn't like to fight... Dragon Apricot Spirit?

Perhaps it had lived for too long and was no longer concerned about many things and had been too lazy to come out when he emptied the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer?

"There's karma, so it's fine, haha." The little bit of desire in the Dragon Apricot Spirit's drowsy eyes faded and he scanned the human from head to toe and remarked.

"Human, since you have the ability to come into this Herb garden, choose a few Divine Herbs, then leave."

"If your greed is insatiable, I will kill you here and turn you into fodder for the Holy Medicine. Do you understand?"

Xu Xiaoshou's expression froze. He was not afraid of the Dragon Apricot Spirit, but rather, there seemed to be an underlying meaning to its words.

"Senior Dragon Apricot, were you asleep after you underwent some recuperation before?" Xu Xiaoshou chose his words carefully as he asked.

"Oww..." The Dragon Apricot Spirit nodded. Its sleepy eyes were already filled with impatience. "I'm not good at talking. The Dragon Apricot is not meant for you. Leave quickly and don't disturb my sleep."

1506 The Rotten Dragon Apricot Spirit (3)

"You're rather honest, aren't you? You've been sleeping the whole time?" Xu Xiaoshou was amused. He pointed toward the direction of the Yuan Mansion and tried his best to suppress his laughter. "Then, Senior Dragon Apricot, do you know that you've already moved?"

"Moved?"

The Dragon Apricot Spirit's eyes suddenly froze.

It paused for a long moment before it seemed to realize what the word meant. It immediately shook its head and scanned the surrounding environment.

The smaller environment still had the unique and familiar aura of the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer, but the bigger space seemed to have really changed.

“Where is this place?” A hint of confusion showed in the Dragon Apricot Spirit’s sleepy eyes.

This place didn’t seem to be Abyss Island anymore, but the atmosphere seemed more suitable for the growth of the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer.

It must have been very satisfied with this place. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have been so reluctant to rouse itself until its Dragon Apricot had almost been plucked off twice.

“This is the Yuan Mansion that belongs to me. I’m determined to create a place that is suitable for the growth of the Holy Medicine and Divine Herbs, as well as a place where ancient beings can cultivate and recuperate.” Xu Xiaoshou was careful with his words and almost blurted out, “This could also be the best nursing home for you.”

The Dragon Apricot Spirit scanned its surroundings and easily sensed that this was The Beginning of Chaos World, filled with dense vitality.

Not only did this place have an environment that was more suitable for the growth of the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer, but there were also a large number of other spiritual plants and a strong fragrance of Elixirs.

He could also sense the other powers of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees, such as the Blood Tree’s Yin Branch and the Bodhi Root...

There was no lingering aura of the aftermath of a great battle. It was not like the Forest of Miracles that was always chaotic, but was more peaceful and quiet.

In addition to these benefits, this world also had a bit of the Primordial Purple Mist. Even if he did not inhale this Violet Qi, it was obviously more comfortable to sleep in its midst.

“A heavenly paradise, very good.” The Dragon Apricot Spirit nodded in satisfaction, and then laid its head on the crown of the Dragon Apricot tree. It said lazily, “Since that’s the case, I will continue with my sleep.”

Xu Xiaoshou went numb.

What was this, a Dragon with a laid back attitude?

In his Perception, the appearance of the Dragon Apricot Spirit had already attracted the attention of Lei Xi’er, who hid in the broken tower.

This girl carried Greedy the White Cat Spirit and watched them from afar. At this time, she was clearly shocked by the Dragon Apricot Spirit’s words as her face was filled with confusion and puzzlement.

Suddenly, the Dragon Apricot Spirit's voice halted abruptly. The Dragon head that had been about to fall into deep sleep also suddenly lifted itself from the crown of the Dragon Apricot tree, as if it sensed that something was wrong.

In addition to the human's words about "moved", the Dragon Apricot Spirit suddenly thought of something and sobered up a little. "This place is no longer Abyss Island?" "Yes, that's right." Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

The Dragon Apricot Spirit was furious, and howled in anger as it said, "I have been ordered to guard the Forest of Miracles on Abyss Island. It is the 'core' and cannot be moved without permission. How dare you move the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer?"

It finally realized that it had been moved to another world!

Xu Xiaoshou's heart tightened as he felt great pressure. If he did not handle this well, he might lose his life.

But he bit the bullet and said meekly, "But this place is more suitable for you, Senior. You don't like it here? Or do you want me to send you back to Abyss Island?"

After a pause, Xu Xiaoshou pointed to a large patch of Holy Medicine in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer and said, "They seem to like this place very much. If you don't like it, I'm afraid they'll have to follow you back to Abyss Island."

The Holy Medicine had spirits within them and they swayed in agreement with Xu Xiaoshou's words. They were full of disdain for the environment of Abyss Island.

"You're right." The Dragon Apricot Spirit's eyes showed that it was clearly conflicted. How could it not know that the environment here was much better than that of the Forest of Miracles?

"Senior, whose orders were you following?" Xu Xiaoshou suddenly asked.

"No comment." The Dragon Apricot Spirit clearly didn't want to answer.

"Then, Senior, are you protecting the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer or the Forest of Miracles? Is there a contract that you have to guard that place to the death?" Xu Xiaoshou knew that the answer was no. Otherwise, how could the Dragon Apricot sleep so deeply and was not even aware when its nest had been moved?

The Dragon Apricot Spirit's answer was as expected.

"Since that's the case, the Dragon Cave will stay, the Forest of Miracles will stay and this blessed paradise as well. The environment here is obviously not bad, right?" Xu Xiaoshou spread out his hands and said with confidence.

The Dragon Apricot Spirit was silent for a long time before it finally spoke again, "That is true."

"You're really the apathetic type!" Xu Xiaoshou thought.

Xu Xiaoshou was slightly amused by the attitude of the Dragon Apricot Spirit.

He turned around and saw that Lei Xi'er's expression was the same as his, stunned but also a little amused. He did not dare to look at her for fear that they would both burst out laughing.

Even if he had not taken out the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale, Xu Xiaoshou knew that his life would not be in danger.

He became a little braver, and stared directly at the Dragon Apricot who was on the crown of the Dragon Apricot tree and asked.

"Senior, as the master of this world, I urgently need the Dragon Apricot to increase my strength. Only then will I be able to better protect this paradise with you. I wonder if I can harvest one?"

As Lord of the world, the Dragon Apricot Spirit's eyes swiveled toward him. As an ancient creature that had survived to this day, how could it not know the thoughts of the human in front of it?

But at the moment, the Dragon Apricot Spirit didn't want to be too calculative.

In any case, the Dragon Apricot was an excess overflow of its own power, and there were no benefits if it kept them. These fruits that it had been ordered to protect had to be left for others in the end.

Now that its abode had been moved, and the people who gave the orders were nowhere to be found, why would it still need to stick to their principles?

If it had the energy and mind, it would be better for it to guard the Beginning of Chaos World and let the Primordial Purple Mist strengthen itself!

This place was indeed many times better than the Forest of Miracles!

When it had this thought, the Dragon Apricot Spirit felt relieved. Now it became bored and retracted into its main body's trunk, closed its eyes, and said languidly.

"Then you pick one. I'll sleep first."

## 1507 A Gathering Place for Abnormal Lifeforms (1)

“One?”

“Wasn't that too little?”

Xu Xiaoshou didn't complain. Instead, he asked curiously, “Senior Dragon Apricot, I heard that one can obtain the ‘ancestral dragon power’ after one has consumed 99 Dragon Apricots. Is this true?”

The Dragon Apricot Spirit's drowsy eyes suddenly opened wide.

“Human, do not be too greedy!”

“Senior, I won't take your Dragon Apricot for free. You've stayed in the Forest of Miracles for so long that I believe you've almost forgotten some of the pleasures from the past, right?” Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the 321 Dragon Apricots on the tree and said this calmly without any change in his expression.

If it bore fruit every 3000 years, even if there were still over 100 Dragon Apricots left on the Abyss Island when it was transplanted, it must have stayed in the Forest of Miracles for 5000 to 6000 years?

Oh, you can't count it that way.

In theory, the Dragon Apricot bore fruit every 3000 years, but in fact, with the spiritual energy of the Abyss Island and the sustenance that the Dragon Apricot Spirit found for itself after it had a good sleep...

That would take thousands of years, right?

It was still a long time!

After such a long time, did the Dragon Apricot Spirit still remember the taste of dragon's blood?

“Pleasures?”

After it heard this, a dazed look came over the Dragon Apricot Spirit's two large dragon eyes and a look of reminiscence appeared in its eyes. It quickly narrowed them and asked, “Human, what do you mean?”

“What I meant was...dragon blood!”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and drew out a bucket of dragon blood from the corpse of the Gold-swallowing Dragon, that was half the height of a man, and was stored in the alchemy cauldron.

This amount was sufficient!

Ordinary people would find it a waste to use it for baths, let alone to drink it.

However, to match the Dragon Apricot Spirit and the Dragon Apricot's large size, it was not too much, but at the same time, not too little.

As for the rest of the dragon blood...

Of course, Xu Xiaoshou had more!

However, he would not be so stupid as to offer up the entire corpse of the Gold-swallowing Dragon instantly. What was the difference between that and giving it away for free?

In the Yuan Mansion, as long as the master of that world, Xu Xiaoshou, wanted to, the Dragon Apricot, who was in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer, would not be able to sense the existence of the corpse of the Gold-swallowing Dragon.

Thus, Xu Xiaoshou concluded that this cauldron of dragon blood could be exchanged for at least one more Dragon Apricot from the Dragon Apricot Spirit that had bathed in the ancestral dragon's blood and turned into a spirit, but had not drunk the blood for tens of thousands of years!

Sure enough, just like when it saw the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale, the Dragon Apricot Spirit's eyes exploded with light as it stared at the cauldron of dragon blood.

Xu Xiaoshou could even see that the desire in its eyes was even greater than when it saw the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale!

"Give it to me, and you can pluck an additional Dragon Apricot." The Dragon Apricot Spirit issued the terms of the transaction instantly, even before Xu Xiaoshou said anything.

"You'll be easily slaughtered at this rate!" Xu Xiaoshou snickered in his heart, but on the surface, he said with some embarrassment "Senior should know that dragon blood is hard to come by. I thought that you haven't had dragon blood in a long while, so I only brought out a little."

"Two, no, three!"

The Dragon Apricot Spirit tried to bargain, its gaze locked onto the cauldron of Golden Dragon blood, as it stood there without moving at all.

“Deal!”

Xu Xiaoshou didn't dare to haggle, so he decided on the price.

Dragon blood could not even be considered a Holy Medicine. Of course, Dragon blood from an entire Dragon corpse was an exception, and here, they were talking about a cauldron.

Its only use was that those who bathed in it would gain an increase in physical strength, but even ten cauldrons of dragon blood would probably not be worth as much as a single Dragon Apricot.

The corpse of the Gold-Swallowing Dragon lay in the Yuan Mansion. Xu Xiaoshou thought that he could probably extract a hundred or even a thousand times more dragon blood from it.

In one word:

It was valuable.

It was not a problem to take it out to do a trade and empty out the Dragon Apricot Spirit!

“Hold on.” At this moment, the Dragon Apricot Spirit seemed to have thought of something and vigilantly asked, “Where did this dragon blood come from?”

Xu Xiaoshou was a little nervous, but he quickly realized what the Dragon Apricot Spirit meant. He smiled and said, “Senior Dragon Apricot, don't worry. This is not one of the normal Dragon Clan from the Dragon Cave. This is dragon blood that I obtained after killing a traitor from the Dragon clan.”

After a pause, he added :

“There's no karma!”

“Even if there's karma, it's my karma. It won't bring you any trouble. After you are done drinking, you can continue to sleep.”

“Oof...” Only now did the Dragon Apricot Spirit nod its head in satisfaction. This human brat was quite smart; it knew what it was worried about.

“Hand it over.” After a wave of its claw, Xu Xiaoshou released his control, and the cauldron of dragon blood landed in front of the Dragon Apricot's main body.



“Great...”

The moment the alchemy cauldron was tipped over, half of the viscous liquid directly flowed out. It passed through the Dragon Apricot Spirit’s wide open mouth and flowed onto the Dragon Apricot’s body.

“Delicious!”

“It’s really delicious!”

The Dragon Apricot Spirit was overjoyed.

He clearly didn’t drink it, which made Xu Xiaoshou puzzled. The dragon blood had passed through the Dragon Apricot Spirit’s spiritual physique, and it didn’t even swallow a single drop, so how could it be delicious?

However, on second thought, the Dragon blood was eventually poured onto the Dragon Apricot tree. As the main body of the Dragon Apricot Spirit, the spiritual physique of this ancestral tree could clearly taste it through this method.

Anyway, I still don’t understand what’s so delicious about this... Xu Xiaoshou still could not understand the pleasure derived from drinking blood.

“Awoooo...”

Soon, with a happy roar, the Dragon Apricot Spirit stopped itself from drinking all the Dragon blood and set the remaining half bucket of dragon blood in front of the Dragon Apricot and secured it with the power of law.

It lowered its head and sniffed deeply. Then, it looked up and said seriously, “It’s mine, outsiders are not allowed to touch it!”

“Yes, yes.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded in disdain.

It was just half a bucket of dragon blood, was that necessary?

1508 A Gathering Place for Abnormal Lifeforms (2)

“If you want more, I’ll just exchange it for the Dragon Apricot.”

The Dragon Apricot Spirit turned its head and stared at the silver-haired human woman standing behind it.

“You too.”

Lei Xi'er's beautiful eyes were slightly stunned. She went over to the space where the corpse of the gold-swallowing Dragon was, without leaving any trace. She nodded and smiled, "Alright," she said.

The Dragon Apricot Spirit was still not satisfied. Its gaze fell and landed on on the little fat cat in Lei Xi'er's arms. "Do you understand?"

"Meow!"

Greedy the White Cat Spirit's fur stood on end. It was so frightened by the big monster's eyes that it shrank back into its owner's arms. Finally, it stuck out half of its head and nodded vehemently. "Meow... meow...meow!"

"Three, go and pick them." The Dragon Apricot Spirit shook its claws in satisfaction, and after it sniffed the Dragon blood, closed its eyes and rested on the Dragon Apricot's body. The light gradually faded, and was about to disappear.

"Three plus one equals four." Xu Xiaoshou said hurriedly. He hadn't forgotten about the previous Dragon Apricot.

It was a good thing to have the ability to trade for something of equal value. After all, the Dragon Apricot Spirit had been thirsty for such a long time and needed the support. However, it was also very nice to be able to enjoy something for free. He believed that the Dragon Apricot Spirit would understand.

"Alright, four then." The Dragon Apricot Spirit said magnanimously and then disappeared completely.

The Herb Garden of Divine Farmer reverted to its tranquil state.

What a good dragon it was! Xu Xiaoshou's face was full of genuine emotion and fake piety. He decided he would treat the Dragon Apricot Spirit better in the future, and then reached out to pick the Dragon Apricot.

As expected, he didn't encounter any obstacles this time, and he easily obtained four of these treasures.

When he landed on the ground with four Dragon Apricots in one hand, his free hand accidentally touched a fifth Dragon Apricot, and the Recoil almost cut it off.

At this time, the Dragon Apricot sent out an obvious resistive force. Xu Xiaoshou's 'Recoil' and 'Sharpness' had not even been triggered before he was sent flying.

"Hehe..."

Xu Xiaoshou was not annoyed. After he fell to the ground, he rolled over and got up. He then scratched his head and said, "I'm not good at math, so I almost picked one too many. Please don't blame me, Senior!"

The Dragon Apricot Spirit was clearly asleep and was too lazy to respond.

Lei Xi'er looked speechlessly at Xu Xiaoshou, who walked quickly away from the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer as if he was afraid of being beaten again. She thought to herself, "It's so obvious you tried to squeeze one more fruit after you saw that it's asleep, right?" She had never seen such a shameless person before!

"+ Criticized. Passive Points+1."

"Its attack power is quite strong. It was obvious it held back its strength against me. It's not someone to be trifled with." Xu Xiaoshou was not affected by this and glanced at the silent Dragon Apricot.

This was definitely a Big Boss!

In the future, if anything were to happen to the Yuan Mansion, he would use two buckets of dragon blood in exchange for its help. If that didn't work, he would use three buckets. If that too didn't work, he would use dragon meat!

After all, it was one of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees. It could even bear a Dragon Apricot, so its personal strength was definitely sufficient!

However, the Dragon Apricot Spirit had an even more obvious flaw.

"I've never seen such a laid back big boss before." Xu Xiaoshou walked toward Lei Xi'er and sighed.

"Lower your voice." Lei Xi'er was shocked.

"Don't worry, this is my world. It can't hear me, as long as I don't call it by its name. I suspect that it has the combat power of a Demi-Saint, but it's very lazy, so its combat power was reduced by half." Xu Xiaoshou held the Dragon Apricot in his hand and examined it and his eyes began to glow.

"Isn't that one of the reasons how you managed to bring it here?" Lei Xi'er laughed.

"That's true." Xu Xiaoshou thought about it and agreed. He was happy and stopped talking about it. He took a Dragon Apricot and handed it over. "Would you like one?"

The Golden Dragon Apricot exuded the aura of a peak Holy Medicine.

If it were Double Dumba\*s and Hong Dang who laid eyes on this item, there probably wouldn't be any part left of this Holy Miracle Fruit.

However, Lei Xi'er was unmoved. She shook her head slightly and said coldly, "No thanks, I have no interest in this Holy Miracle Fruit."

Before she could finish her sentence, her small face suddenly scrunched up into a ball. She clenched her fists in front of her and waved them about. At the same time, she stomped her feet on the ground. A strange high-decibel scream interrupted her words.

"Ah..."

Xu Xiaoshou's hand trembled, and he almost dropped the Dragon Apricot. He only felt that his eardrums were about to burst as he stared at the silver-haired woman in front of him.

After a long while...

"?"

Lei Xi'er's pretty face instantly turned red. She turned and reached out for the Dragon Apricot. "I'll take one."

With a swish, she turned around and disappeared.

"What the hell was that about!"

Xu Xiaoshou was numb with shock.

Why was it that in this Yuan Mansion, other than himself, there wasn't a single normal living being around?

The Dragon Apricot Spirit had already shown its colors, but you're doing this too?

That was Little Junior Sister just now!

"What happened to you? Tell me, what's there to be embarrassed about? I'm your Eldest Senior Brother!"

Xu Xiaoshou let out a long sigh. After he vented his frustration, he found something biting his robe under his feet.

"Meow..."

When he lowered his head, it turned out that Greedy the Cat Spirit had left Lei Xi'er's arms and was now at his feet.

At this moment, it had an aggrieved and longing expression as it stared at the Dragon Apricot. Its entire body language could be summed up in one sentence: 'I'm hungry.'

Xu Xiaoshou went crazy.

"You're already so fat, and you're still hungry?"

"Here you go!" He flung the Dragon Apricot far away.

Greedy the Cat Spirit turned into a stream of light and caught it like a frisbee.

"In future, don't say that I mistreated you!" Xu Xiaoshou glared at the fat cat with hatred as it gulped down the Holy Medicine Dragon Apricot.

"Calm down, it doesn't matter if everyone's abnormal, as long as I'm normal..."

"This is the crucial time for me to use the Dragon Apricot and break through to the Sovereign Dao Realm. I need to calm down."

Xu Xiaoshou calmed himself down and chose a geomantic place for himself to sit down. Then, he held a Dragon Apricot in each hand and began to examine it.

"Eeny...meeny...miny...moe! Then let's eat the one on the left first!"

He wasn't sizing up the Dragon Apricot's external structure at all. He just had a hard time making a choice. In the end, he felt that the Dragon Apricot on the left was a little bigger, so Xu Xiaoshou decisively chose the one he wanted to eat the most.

"Hiss..."

The Dragon Apricot turned into pure spiritual Qi and was absorbed into Xu Xiaoshou's body, who had a fearless expression, through his nose and mouth.

Although the 'Cooking Expert' said that the taste of this thing was not bad, and might be very sweet, in order to maximize the medicinal effect, Xu Xiaoshou still used the Breathing Technique.

At this moment, the Yuan Mansion was filled with uncontrollable cheers of joy.

"Hoho!"

"Hurray!"

A human-shaped salted fish stretched its body on the ground and slapped and rolled up and down. It was as if it had been placed in a pan of oil and was being fried. The

fragrance of the medicinal power spread out, but it was sucked back in as if the juice was being sucked away.

“Awesome, awesome!”

“Yo... yo...yo...!”

At the broken tower.

The silver-haired Lei Xi'er slapped her cheeks lightly with both hands. After feeling the cold sensation, she glanced indifferently at Xu Xiaoshou, who bounced up and down in the distance and had completely lost control after he took the medicine.

“Hehe...”

She couldn't bear to look at it directly and turned to glance at the Dragon Apricot in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer. She could vaguely see some light and shadows floating on it.

The Dragon Apricot Spirit, the indolent king, who was bored to death by everything in the world, actually appeared and looked at Xu Xiaoshou's antics in shock.

“Wu...”

Lei Xi'er's body trembled. She didn't dare to imagine that if she also had such a reaction after she took the medicine, and if she was seen by more than one person, how terrifying would that be?

It was more terrifying than death!

She lowered her eyes.

Lei Xi'er accidentally saw Greedy the White Cat Spirit standing outside the 100000 alchemy cauldron with a sated expression on its face. It did not care about its master's embarrassing behavior at all.

It was focused on using its two front paws to hold the half-eaten Dragon Apricot. It was unwilling to continue eating, so it put it into its mouth, then spat it out again, then put it in again, and spat it out again. It repeated this cycle with thorough enjoyment and satisfaction.

One Dragon Apricot gave the cat a sense of satisfaction that could only be brought by eating a hundred of them.

“Ai... ai... ai!”

Lei Xi'er was silent for a long time before she sighed, unable to come to her senses.

In the Yuan Mansion, other than herself, were there any other normal living beings?

It's fine to be a weirdo, but why were all those non-humans so crazy?

"Hurry up!"

In her mind, a little 'Loli' with two ponytails began to shout loudly. Lei Xi'er finally understood what the phrase 'Birds of a Feather flock together' meant.

She laughed coldly, as if she was an outsider. She was extremely calm and very careful to keep her form hidden.

Then, she took out the image recording bead and sneaked toward where Xu Xiaoshou was.

"The 1322nd time, success!"

"Hehe..."

1509 Awakener! (1)

"Oww..."

A weak dragon's roar resounded throughout the Yuan Mansion.

The Dragon Apricot Spirit that was entrenched on top of the Dragon Apricot nodded its dragon head in satisfaction. After seeing that the Dragon Apricot was indeed useful to that human brat, it was finally at ease and disappeared.

Just now, it even thought that its Dragon Apricot had turned into poison!

However, it was obvious that this was not the case. As long as the process and results of the Dragon Apricot's enhancement effect on humans were still within the normal range.

Hmm, if the process was not normal, it should be the human boy's own problem.

On the other side.

Xu Xiaoshou, who had taken a long time to recover from the side effects of the drug, was left completely paralyzed on the ground and could not even look up at the sky.

“I survived...”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed silently, his face as pale as a sheet of paper.

It was evident that after he took the Dragon Apricot, his body was in an extremely good condition. However he felt as if he was on the verge of death, and all that was left was a feeling of complete powerlessness.

“What a clear world it is!”

As he tried his best to roll his eyes, Xu Xiaoshou could clearly feel the super-strong effect the Dragon Apricot had brought to his body even without using his ‘Perception’.

Even though he was paralyzed at this moment, his eyesight was thousands of times better than before.

The dust in the air, the tiny spiritual physique and even the vague life forms that he had never noticed before appeared clearly in his sight.

“So my Yuan Mansion has already given birth to life forms?”

Even though these weak creatures were not even comparable to mayflies, Xu Xiaoshou did not know how to name them.

However, the appearance of a ‘spirit’ and the birth of independent life-forms meant that the Yuan Mansion had already started to evolve in the direction of the Greater World.

In time, this place would become an extradimensional space.

If he continued to add the Treasure of suppressing barrier to help this world evolve, and then used the Dragon Apricot from the Nine Great Ancestral Trees as a base, this place might really evolve into something similar to the Shengshen Continent.

However, that would take a long time.

“Is this the power of a ‘Dragon’?” he asked.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes continued to roll. He could see everything clearly within a fifty-mile radius as long as there was nothing that blocked his sight.

Such a change was already extremely unbelievable, because Xu Xiaoshou did not even use his spiritual senses or Perception at this moment. He was purely relying on his physical strength to observe the world.

“Just a single Dragon Apricot can bring about such an effect?”



Xu Xiaoshou was quite shocked. After his body recovered a little, he continued to examine the Transformation in his body, and suddenly felt that he had discovered some secret.

He didn't need to deliberately use his Perception. As if by instinct, Xu Xiaoshou could sense the 'flow' in the air.

"Wind!"

With merely a thought, he didn't use his Spiritual Source nor did he summon Hidden Bitter, his body, which had lain limp on the ground, actually 'borrowed' the trajectory of these airflows and slowly floated into the air.

"D\*mn!"

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He could fly with just his physical strength?

"Dragon?"

"Summoning the wind and rain?"

Xu Xiaoshou hadn't felt the ability to summon the rain yet, but he felt that the ability to call the wind had been engraved into his blood and had become an innate ability.

After he twisted and turned in the air and adapted to the ability to fly purely with his physical body, Xu Xiaoshou keenly discovered that the Transformation brought by the Dragon Apricot were not limited to only this.

He clenched his fist and activated his physical strength. Illusionary golden scales appeared on his skin.

"Dragon scales?"

"No! It had not reached the height of dragon scales yet."

"But the appearance of these 'scales' can double the power of my physical body, whether it's for attack, defense, or speed!"

Once again, Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

When he used all his strength to activate the hidden higher potential in his physical body, he felt that the 'scales' were more pronounced and his physical strength continued to rise.

From one, to double, to triple.

Xu Xiaoshou only felt he had reached the limit when the corners of his forehead began to ache and it felt as if something was about to erupt.

“If I use all my strength, it will be five times that of my previous physical strength!”

“Wouldn’t a punch like this be equivalent to five punches stacked together?”

“No, you can’t count it that way. This is actually equivalent to the combination of the attacks of five Sovereign Physique. Moreover, all of them have my passive skills.”

“The amplification of one punch is not just five times. It’s even possible that it is fifty times more!

His bones creaked and his blood flowed like a tide. Xu Xiaoshou felt the surface of his body start to burn and turn red and steaming.

He restrained the urge to use all his strength and had an endless expression of amazement.

“It’s too strong!”

It should be noted that it was only a single Dragon Apricot that had brought about this Transformation!

“Was this the power of the Holy Medicine?”

“My current physical strength can almost kill an ordinary Sovereign Physique in seconds, right? In other words, I can kill Elder Sang in seconds?”

“Even if it was the previous me, he could definitely defeat me with one punch!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s expression was strange. The Dragon Apricot’s amplification was too strong, so strong that it exceeded all his expectations.

If he could increase the level of his passive skill by himself, he believed that his Extended Passive Skill would strengthen and become higher than Level 1. It would definitely be upgraded by a few levels.

“Could this be the effect of the ‘power of the Dragon ancestor’?”

“Then, if I consume 99 Dragon Apricots and obtain the complete ‘ancestral dragon power’, I should be able to tear a giant dragon apart? ”

Surprised, Xu Xiaoshou immediately understood why the Transformation was so powerful.

1510 Awakener! (2)

First of all, the Holy Medicine was incomprehensible. Second, the Dragon Apricot's target was the Dragon Clan in the Dragon Cave. The powerful physical enhancement for humans appeared only superficial to the Dragon race.

Therefore, he couldn't compare his combat strength to humans after he ate 99 Dragon Apricot and obtained the 'power of the Dragon ancestor'. He should really compare it to the Dragon Clan!

"A human-shaped Dragon?"

"The direction of physical growth?"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were filled with fervor and he had the urge to finish 99 Dragon Apricots.

However, when he saw another dust-coated Dragon Apricot on the ground, he decisively put an end to this thought.

"Break through to the Sovereign Stage!"

"After I reach the Sovereign Dao Realm, my body's endurance should be even stronger. At that time, I won't activate the Breathing Technique first. I'll use some time to enhance the 'power of the Dragon ancestor'."

"It's impossible to continue to eat the Dragon Apricot now. Even if I want to, I would waste more than half a day after I eat one. The 'death countdown' of the Abyss Island would not wait till I get stronger!"

"Yeah, I need to calm down."

As he suppressed his impulse, Xu Xiaoshou observed his energy reserve.

As a Holy Medicine, even if most of the Dragon Apricot's power was used to strengthen the body, the excess medicinal power seeped into his energy reserve and was absorbed. At this time, Xu Xiaoshou could hardly suppress the breakthrough of his realm.

Above his energy reserve, all the forces competed with each other, such as the Infernal Original Seed, the Three Days Frozen Calamity, the Sword Cognition and the Holy Power. All these were very unstable.

This situation had already occurred after he had swallowed the Holy Miracle Fruit. With the intervention of the Holy Power, his energy reserve had become extremely turbulent, and small conflicts would occasionally occur.

The only change it brought was that Xu Xiaoshou's Transformation was about to break through.

He could still suppress it before, but now that he had swallowed the Dragon Apricot, the excess medicinal power gathered in his energy reserve and formed an illusory 'Dragon Pearl' that was powerful enough to compete with the various Saint-Stage powers.

Even though this Dragon Pearl was very weak now and had been formed from the power of a Dragon Apricot, its level was extremely high.

The intervention in his energy reserve caused the already unbalanced energy reserve situation to become turbulent again.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

With his inner vision activated, Xu Xiaoshou could feel that his energy reserve surged continuously, each wave higher than the last. They constantly broke through the shackles of the Star Worship State as they tried to break through to the outside world.

"Within the next few days."

This was the first time he could clearly sense the day he was so close to the Sovereign Dao Realm. Xu Xiaoshou knew that his energy reserve could no longer contain the various powers that almost overflowed from his body.

He needed a bigger vessel to store the various Saint-Stage powers in his body.

The only way was to break through.

"But not now!"

Xu Xiaoshou thought about it seriously. He still had one more thing to do. As long as he completed this task, he would be able to break through to the Sovereign Dao realm.

Looking at the Red Interface that belonged to the system in his mind, Xu Xiaoshou saw the Extended Passive Skill column at a glance.

He didn't want to suppress his realm anymore. The enemy was getting increasingly stronger, so it would be good to break through as soon as possible.

However, the breakthrough of a major realm, according to his past experience, would inevitably be accompanied by an upgrade of the system.

Once the system was upgraded, the prices of the items in the store would increase, such as the Passive Key and the Awakening Stone.

The price of the former had been 1000 passive points at the start. As the system upgraded, the price had increased to 5000 passive points, and now it was 10000.

Xu Xiaoshou did not expect the latter price to increase. He was scammed and his Passive Points rose from 10000 to the current 30000.

The Passive Key was used to draw passive skills. Xu Xiaoshou didn't want to waste his Passive Points now. He felt that his various passive skills were adequate for now. He would save them for when the Sovereign Dao Realm leveled up.

However, there were still two skills in the Extended Passive Skill column that had not been awakened – Transformation and Toughness.

“Even if I am not awakened now, I'll be awakened later.”

“However, if I were to awaken after my breakthrough, I would definitely be ripped off again. I should be the only one who can take advantage of others. How could I allow the system to take advantage of me time and again?”

Xu Xiaoshou sneered as he looked at the Passive Points under the Information Bar.

“Passive Points: 2530206.”

“It had not increased by a lot.” He sighed slightly.

The enemies he had encountered recently were very strong. They were either the higher void level or Demi-Saints, but there were very few of them. There were only one or two, which were not conducive for the growth of his Passive Points.

This was because the Passive System's awards occurred once every second, and depended on the number of people and not the level of cultivation.

“Forget it, it's enough.”

Without any hesitation, Xu Xiaoshou decisively bought an Awakening Stone.

It costs 30000 for one Awakening Stone. Based on the frequency of the seven or eight Awakening Stones in the past, he felt that no matter how unlucky he was, he could at least awaken the two remaining Extended Passive Skills by throwing in 50000 Passive Points.

“Uh, the flag can’t be raised, take no offence of this childish babble, take no offence of this childish babble.”

“I didn’t say anything just now!”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly exclaimed and abandoned all other thoughts. He began to bind skills to the Awakening Stone and sent it skimming across the water.

“Heavenly Spirit, Earth Spirit, Grand Supreme Elderly Lord, quickly show your Spirit!”

The Awakening Stone drew an elegant arc on the Awakening Pool and sank to the bottom.

“Awakening failed!”

“Awakening failed!”

“Awakening successful!”

“Toughness awakened: Freeze!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up.

The Awakening was a success after three tries?

“Luck is finally on my side?”

“Freeze.”

“A defensive-type of Awakening Ability? Just from the name, it sounds intimidating”

After some thought, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t make a decision immediately. Instead, he tried his Awakening Skill without even thinking.

“Ha!”

“Freeze... activate!”

His first strike had no effect, but this action made Xu Xiaoshou feel as if his body had been petrified, and a faint golden light emanated from his body.

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1511 - 1511 Awakener! (3)**

1511 Awakener! (3)

Then, he stopped rigidly in midair, and even the speed of his thoughts slowed down, as if everything was frozen.

“What.. the hell... what’s the meaning of this?”

After decisively ending the Awakening ability, Xu Xiaoshou regained his mobility and scratched his head.

“I didn’t consume my Spiritual Source, and nothing else was consumed. This Awakening ability is used to restrain myself and help the enemy?” Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded.

He quickly realized that something was wrong.

Perhaps, this defensive Awakening ability was used to immobilize himself and to defend against the enemy’s attack?

“But I’m in the ‘Freeze’ state, so I can’t move, let alone use any other moves. This Awakening ability forced me to be controlled by one move... is that a rotten skill or what?”

Xu Xiaoshou never thought that an Awakening ability would deceive him. All the previous divine skills told him that it was impossible.

It was a dead end. If one wanted to walk ahead, one had to use various methods.

“Alright, let’s see how much damage this ‘Freeze’ ability can take!”

Xu Xiaoshou looked around, and finally, he arrived at a vacant desolate area in the Yuan Mansion. With a flip of his hand, he summoned the Infernal Original Seed.

“Seeds on All Five Fingers!”

The condensation of the five Refined Fire Seeds, under the influence of the Infernal Original Seed had already been upgraded to a Saint-Stage supreme treasure. Even Xu Xiaoshou himself was afraid of the explosion.

“In theory, if I don’t defend myself and only rely on my body to resist the five Refined Fire Seeds, then it will blow my body up. It won’t be enough to shatter my bones, but it could blow me into pieces.”

“If it’s the Saint Seeds on All Five Fingers, once you get hit, then you will definitely die!”

After he suppressed his trembling heart, Xu Xiaoshou threw the five Fire Seeds under his body.

He wanted to blow himself up!

He wanted to test the level of attack his new Awakened ability could defend against!

Xu Xiaoshou used a pinching spell, then he flashed to the center of the explosion and shouted, “Freeze ability, activate!”

“Swish...”

A faint golden light spread out.

This time, he was prepared. Even if Xu Xiaoshou’s body was frozen and he couldn’t move, he could still see more clearly.

With his Perception, he could see that the golden light on the surface of his body had formed an illusion of a Buddha statue. It had a sacred look but upon closer inspection, the face was still his own face. It was the sacred version of Xu Xiaoshou!

Other than that, his sluggish mind could also see that the five compressed Refined Fire Seeds below him were expanding at a rapid speed and then they exploded!

“Boom... boom... boom...”

A deafening blast reverberated throughout the entire Yuan Mansion.

Lei Xi’er, who was at the broken tower, instantly teleported over. She thought that someone had invaded this place. In the end, her God Devil Eyes swiveled about and she fixed her eyes on the Lord of the world, Xu Xiaoshou. Was he up to no good again?

“Huh!”

Lei Xi’er was so angry that her cheeks puffed up. With a swish, she flew to the place where Xu Xiaoshou had destroyed.

“Didn’t I say this before? The Yuan Mansion cannot be blown up now! The Herb Garden of Divine Farmer is still here. Do you want to blow up all the Holy Medicine and destroy everything here?”



The huge mushroom-shaped cloud faded, but Lei Xi'er was still extremely angry.

But this time, she didn't see the big fool who had been blown into black ashes in the explosion, unlike in the past. She only saw an even bigger fool who was clean and flawless, whose body was undamaged, but had gone completely crazy.

"Little Junior Sister!"

Xu Xiaoshou was obviously very excited. When he turned his head and saw Lei Xi'er, he immediately hugged her and threw her up into the sky in celebration.

"Immune to damage!"

"It's actually immune to attacks that are close to the Saint Stage power!"

"We made it, Little Junior Sister, we made it!"

Lei Xi'er, who had been thrown into the air for no reason, was confused. She could not understand Xu Xiaoshou's actions.

Did this guy's illness act up again?

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1512 - 1512 Lei Xi'er, Become Smaller? (1)**

1512 Lei Xi'er, Become Smaller? (1)

"Come, hit me."

When she landed on the ground, Lei Xi'er, who had tidied herself up, was confused by Xu Xiaoshou's words.

Did his illness really act up again?

She couldn't help but reach out with her hand to check if Xu Xiaoshou's brain had overheated, but she quickly restrained herself.

"Beat him up, quickly, beat him up. This is such a good chance!"

A little voice filled with joy and excitement suddenly echoed in her mind, but Lei Xi'er did not do that.

"You should take your medicine." She stared at Xu Xiaoshou coldly.

"I'm serious!" Xu Xiaoshou, on the other hand, was extremely excited. He wasn't joking about the damage that the 'Freeze' ability was immune to.

In the previous attempt, after he activated the 'Freeze' ability, he had only consumed a small amount of Spiritual Source as compared to the explosion, and he was completely immune to the attack. Even his clothes were not damaged!

According to Xu Xiaoshou's guess, as a powerful Awakening skill, it might not only be used against an explosive attack, but also for spiritual and soul attacks. He could use the 'Freeze' ability and would be immune to them.

"Didn't you use the God Devil Eyes, the Devil's Might and God's Fall to forcefully control Wang Dachui and Rao Yaoyao on the Lone Cliff?" Xu Xiao couldn't help waving his hand. His eyes were filled with anticipation. "Come on, use your most powerful mind control technique. Control me and attack me!"

When Lei Xi'er looked at Xu Xiaoshou, she really felt that he was seriously ill. After such a long time, she still could not understand how this guy's brain circuits worked.

"Oh..." At this time, Xu Xiaoshou frowned and muttered, "I'm afraid the Devil's Might move can't affect me now. Use the God's Fall. That is your strongest mind control means, right?"

"Yes." After staring at him for a long while, Lei Xi'er finally realized that Xu Xiaoshou did not seem to be joking. She immediately pointed to the Point of Path and said, "It's not just a control. It's actually a mental attack. It can destroy a person's spiritual will to achieve the effect of control."

"Is that the strongest?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"Currently the strongest." Lei Xi'er's God Devil Eyes began to spin, as if she wanted to give Xu Xiaoshou a blow to wake him up completely.

"How strong is it?" Xu Xiaoshou was not afraid at all.

"I'm now at the Sovereign Stage. I can control anyone below the Demi-Saint level. Lei Xi'er paused for a moment. "As for the duration of the control, it depends on who the opponent is."

That was really strong!

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself that there was really no one else in the world who could control powerful experts like Wang Dachui and Rao Yaoyao at the Sovereign Realm.

"Then do it!" He said without hesitation.

As soon as he finished speaking, white mist erupted from Lei Xi'er's God Devil Eyes. The speed of rotation was raised to the extreme and dazzled everyone's eyes.

In the next second, before Xu Xiaoshou could react, a White Reborn Lily bloomed under his feet. At the same time, his Information Bar jumped.

“+ Ambushed, Passive Points +1.”

So fast!

Xu Xiaoshou finally realized how powerful the control of the God Devil Eyes was!

There was no need for any pre-spell casting and distance was not an issue. As long as it was within sight, it could be controlled with a thought.

It was no wonder that Wang Dachui and Rao Yaoyao who were on the Lone Cliff were affected. The power of the God Devil Eyes was truly too terrifying!

However, no matter how scary it was, he was already prepared. There was even a 'sneak attack' prompt in the Information Bar. Xu Xiaoshou, who had also mastered an Awakening skill that did not require any pre-spell casting, instantly revealed his new precious skill.

'Freeze' ability!

As this thought flashed in his mind, a layer of faint golden light emerged from the surface of his body and turned into an illusory Buddha statue.

The critical blow that should have hit his mind instantly felt like it had passed through a layer of cotton and was 'immunized' by the 'Freeze' ability.

“I am really immune to the attack!”

After activating this 'Freeze' ability, no matter how slow one's thoughts were or how immobile one was, it would only take a single thought for one to close this Awakening skill.

Therefore, in just a moment, Xu Xiaoshou had completed the activation of the 'Freeze' ability. After being immune to any damages, he immediately closed it again, and then took the easy way out and appeared with a swish behind Lei Xi'er.

The black sword Hidden Bitter had already been taken out, and it was positioned in front of the silver-haired Lei Xi'er's throat.

“If it had been a real battle, you would be dead already, so don't rely too much on your God Devil Eyes. It's not invincible.” Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and put Hidden Bitter away.

Lei Xi'er felt a chill run down her spine. She had yet to recover from Xu Xiaoshou's series of defensive counterattacks.

"How did the God's Fall become so ineffective?" She turned her head in resentment and saw the sneaky smile on Xu Xiaoshou's face. "This is a move I just comprehended. With this, I am 'immune' to physical and mental attacks, which was why I asked you to attack me." After he explained, Xu Xiaoshou frowned again. "By the way, was that really your strongest attack?"

Lei Xi'er : "..."

" + Feared, Passive Points +1."

" + Glared At, Passive Points,+1."

" + Cursed, Passive Points, +1, +1,+1,+1"

"No!" Lei Xi'er was obviously enraged and as she moved away, her fighting spirit rose. "I was afraid I would hurt you just now, so I only used 10% of my strength to attack you!"

Without any pause, Lei Xi'er's strength erupted fully. Her God Devil Eyes was turned to the extreme as it suppressed the power of the demonic nature to the minimum. She mobilized the power of divinity to its full strength and in an instant, she repeated the move just now.

However, she no longer held back.

After she discovered that Xu Xiaoshou had mastered a new strange skill, Lei Xi-er used 120% of her strength.

"God's Fall!"

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1513 - 1513 Lei Xi'er, Become Smaller? (2)**

1513 Lei Xi'er, Become Smaller? (2)

He formed a seal with both hands. In an instant, countless White Reborn Lilies bloomed all over the mountain.

At this moment, it was as if Lei Xi'er had turned into a pure and holy fairy that descended from the sky. With a flip of her hand, she gathered endless divine power and turned it into waves of mental attacks that were visible to the naked eye and directed them toward Xu Xiaoshou.

“Meow!”

Outside the battlefield, Greedy the Cat Spirit held half a Dragon Apricot and appeared to watch the battle. It did not know why both its owners were fighting.

However, it continued to watch the show, while it ate the Dragon Apricot at the same time.

With its keen senses, it could perceive that there was only a desire for victory in this battle, and no desire to fight to the death.

“How come my attacks do not have such an effect? Xu Xiaoshou was so envious of the appearance of the blooming Reborn Lilies.

However, he could not afford to be distracted during a battle, so he didn't use any extra moves and simply activated his Awakening skill.

“Freeze ability!”

BOOM!

This time, it seemed that the ‘Freeze’ ability was not completely immune to the God Fall's attack as it exploded in his mind.

However, at the cost of consuming more than seventy percent of his Spiritual Source, what truly fell on Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual body barely had the ability to scratch the itch through his shoes.

“Ha.”

Xu Xiaoshou was amused.

This ‘Freeze’ ability was truly the nemesis of all spiritual attacks!

Who would have thought that the toughness of this Awakening skill was the perfect interpretation of what ‘passive’ meant!

The golden light appeared and then disappeared and the damage was reduced by 99%. Xu Xiaoshou's ‘Transformation’ changed again, which meant that he was not injured. Thus, he moved toward Lei Xi'er's side again, brandished Hidden Bitter and stabbed her.

“It's also ‘immune’?” Lei Xi'er's pupils trembled. It was simply unbelievable.

But this time, she was prepared and dodged. She didn't believe what Xu Xiaoshou said at all. Her divine power was suppressed to the extreme, and the black demonic power in her right eye overflowed.

“Devil's Might!”

The cluster of Reborn Lilies spread all over the mountain turned black at this moment.

Lei Xi'er, who was wrapped in devilish energy also underwent a Transformation. She became beautiful and beguiling, like a demoness from the Nine Heavens.

After the pure mental attack was infected with the demonic power, it turned into endless demons that bared their fangs and brandished their claws.

“Ha, I told you not to use this move. You'll regret it.”

Xu Xiaoshou's reaction was extremely fast. This time, he didn't activate the 'Freeze' ability. Instead, after his eyelids drooped, they suddenly opened wide again.

“Heart Sword Technique, Present Gods and Buddhas!”

BOOM!

The moment the Devil's Might devoured Xu Xiaoshou, the world in Lei Xi'er's eyes was dyed black.

In the next instant, she saw the Yuan Mansion transform into a world of apocalyptic catastrophes. In this world, there were Nine Heavens thunders, volcanic eruptions, avalanches and tsunamis.

Against the background of the devilish energy, a 99-story ancient tower rose into the sky. It was the familiar First Pavilion in the Sky!

However, on the peak of the First Pavilion in the Sky, the person who should have been swallowed by the Devil's Might suddenly transformed and devoured all the demonic energy into his body that turned into a set of black clothes that fluttered in the wind.

He stood at the top of the ancient building and only a view of his back was visible. Under the silver moon, he cut a solitary and arrogant figure.

“What..is this?”

The shock brought by the scene in front of him was great.

Lei Xi'er's God Devil Eyes widened, and her delicate body trembled. She felt as if she had encountered a Saint, and she was almost suppressed by this image.

When did Xu Xiaoshou master such a terrifying move?

However, before she could regain her senses, the giant-like figure on the tall building that had such a strong aura, turned his head and opened his eyes slightly.

“Pfft!”

It was as if Lei Xi'er had been struck by lightning. She was sent flying by the impact of this gaze, and a mouthful of blood sprayed into the Nine Heavens.

“Meow!”

Greedy the White Cat Spirit, who was watching the battle, was so scared that the Dragon Apricot dropped from its mouth. It hurriedly scabbled about with its chubby little front paws before it picked it up again.

What on earth was going on?

Was the male owner out to kill the female owner?

“What is this?” After she adjusted her form in mid-air, Lei Xi'er's beautiful face looked over in shock.

“The Heart Sword Technique. You can call it the Devil Sword Technique which I just mastered.” Xu Xiaoshou was secretly delighted. He felt that even when he used the Present Gods and Buddhas to defeat Elder Xie, he had not been as happy as he was now.

Lei Xi'er was a little angry.

Before she could figure out where the anger came from, a Loli's voice rang out in her mind, “Ah! Xu Xiaoshou! You actually dare to use this kind of strength to hit me... beat him up, quickly beat him up!”

“Don't be noisy.” Lei Xi'er finally understood that she had been affected.

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the silver-haired woman. After he saw that Lei Xi'er was only slightly affected by the aura attack and wasn't hurt at the core, he smiled and said, “Don't worry, I've only used a portion of my strength. If I were to add in the cultural deviation attack and not just an aura attack, you would be in an even more miserable state than you are now.”

Lei Xi'er : “...”

She didn't even need to hear the strange yells from the voice in her mind. At this moment, she was really angry. This was the anger at being looked down on!

“Good, only a portion of your strength, very good...”

Lei Xi 'er gritted her teeth, and her pretty face was a little flushed due to the force she used. After a long time, she spat out the words from between her teeth, “Then take this move of mine!”

Her God Devil Eyes narrowed and opened again. This time, the black and white areas of Lei Xi'er's eyes seemed to merge and there was no longer any distinction between them. It was as if the divine power and the demonic power had blended perfectly together.

“?”

Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded.

“That's enough, the battle is over, the experiment is completed!”

He didn't know how he had offended this lady. Why did she become so angry after they fought for so long?

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1514 - 1514 Lei Xi'er, Become Smaller? (3)**

1514 Lei Xi'er, Become Smaller? (3)

“Wait...”

However, before he could finish his sentence, half of the Reborn Lilies that covered the entire mountain turned white in an instant.

Black and white intertwined and formed an extreme balance between Yin and Yang. Lei Xi'er's Holy Power gushed out and merged with the power of the God Devil Eyes.

“Ka!”

The Yuan Mansion split open, as spiderweb-like cracks appeared and spread throughout the Nine Heavens.

“Meow!” Greedy the Cat Spirit's fur stood on end as it retreated to the back in fear.

“Holy Power? Are you serious?” Xu Xiaoshou was also frightened. “Why did you not stop? And you are even shamelessly using your Holy Power? The Yuan Mansion wouldn't be able to withstand such an attack!”



However, Lei Xi'er did not stop.

Her aim was to defeat Xu Xiaoshou and this obsession had existed since Mu Zixi's time.

If one were to trace the roots, it would have to go back to the semi-final stage of the Windcloud Competition in the Outer Yard of the Tiansang Spirit Palace. She had been thrown out of the Competition Platform by someone and had even been spat on...

Therefore, when Xu Xiaoshou took the initiative to fight, Lei Xi'er took it seriously and treated it as an opportunity to test her combat strength.

Thus, the 'power of the gods and demons' from the God Devil Eyes fused perfectly under the effect of the Holy Power. When the entire Yuan Mansion bloomed with the illusion of the translucent, black and white, two-colored Reborn Lilies...

The world in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes also underwent a change!

"Scourge from Heaven, Dao-breaking heart!"

A clear shout resounded from an unknown place.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that everything in the world had become an illusion and turned transparent. He felt as if he was in the clouds and he caught glimpses of the countless people he had met in his life.

There was Elder Sang, Bazhun'an, the Red Dog, Yu Lingdi, Double Dumba\*s, the little girl... and a lot more. It was endless.

Even a passer-by in the mortal world, whom he had met by chance, also manifested in this world above the clouds.

Without exception...they laughed hideously and turned into illusory demons and flew into the clouds and formed a Calamity Cloud.

"A heart tribulation?" Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. He thought of the authority that had been taken away from the Lei family in the past – the power to control punishment!

Before he could ponder on this, the heart tribulation cloud that covered the entire world, that was as big as the Shengshen Continent, rumbled and thundered. Millions of illusory heart tribulations fell.

"I..." Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were instantly filled with confusion. He was pulled into his own world by these heart tribulations and could not resist it.

After that, the cloud world glowed with a bright Holy Light.

Spirit Awakening!

Xu Xiaoshou woke up in shock. He realized that if he had not been able to resist the thunder of the heart tribulation, he would probably have died on the spot, as long as Lei Xi'er didn't stop.

"Freeze ability!" He subconsciously activated this new passive skill.

"Boom boom boom!"

In an instant, the thunder of thousands of the heart tribulations bombarded his mind, and the golden light emitted by Xu Xiaoshou's body suddenly shattered.

It was as if countless steel balls had been forcibly stuffed into his mind. After these steel balls exploded, they turned into steel thorns that pierced in all directions and caused him so much pain that he wished he was dead.

"Ah!"

Xu Xiaoshou's face contorted in pain, but he could still hold on.

This was because the thunder of the heart tribulation, which had been weakened by his 'immunity', could no longer break through his spiritual body. He immediately summoned the Heart Sword Technique and stood at the top of the ancient building, and used the power of his imagery to suppress the thunder of the Heart Tribulation.

Only then did he feel as if the world had regained its clarity. Such a terrifying move had finally been blocked.

But...

"Pfft!"

On the other side, when Xu Xiaoshou's 'Freeze' ability was smashed to pieces, Lei Xi'er's delicate body trembled once again. With a pfft sound, she spewed out blood and her whole body was thrown up into the air.

This time, she completely lost her consciousness. She bled from all seven orifices and fell weakly from the sky.

It was inevitable that if that weak and defenseless body were to fall to the ground without the activation of the power of the Sacred Physique, it would really die on the spot and be shattered into pieces.

"What's going on..."

Xu Xiashou was dumbfounded.

I haven't even made a move, why did you fly away by yourself?

In a flash, he teleported toward Lei Xi'er and grabbed hold of her. Only then did the battle end, and he landed on the ground with her.

"Her spirit suffered a terrifying attack. She lost all consciousness and fainted..."

With just a glance, Xu Xiaoshou could see that Lei Xi'er's injuries were very serious and she was on the verge of death. If it had not been for the self-defense power of the God Devil Eyes, she would probably have been brain dead by now.

He was instantly stunned and his eyes were filled with endless regret. He wished he could delete this 'Freeze' ability!

He hurriedly plucked a Holy Medicine, the 'Flower of Life', and fed it to Lei Xi'er. Only then did he realize that the frightful Awakening skill he had just obtained was even more terrifying than he had imagined!

"All physical, spiritual, and even spiritual attacks under the Demi-Saint realm would be nullified after I consume the Spiritual Source."

"But once there's a damage that even the 'Freeze' ability is not immune to, as long as the golden light is blown to pieces, the caster will also suffer the same damage as me?"

"I have passive skills, but she doesn't!"

Xu Xiaoshou stared nervously at the limp and weak person in his arms.

After being fed the Holy Medicine, her breathing stabilized quickly, but Xu Xiaoshou was still filled with regret.

"D\*mn it, if I knew this would be the outcome, I would have gone out directly and tested my new move with Master Siren!"

"Little Junior Sister, you can't die..."

As he prayed silently, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt a strange transformation take place in the person in his arms.

It was an extremely overwhelming strange feeling indeed!

"Something's wrong!"

"Little Junior Sister... No, Lei Xi'er, you seemed to have shrunk?"

1515 Hello, My Name Is Xu Xiaoshou (1)

In a short while, Lei Xi'er had completely changed in his arms.

Her silver hair turned black, and her long legs were tucked under her skirt. Her curvaceous figure had also reverted to the small flat figure during Mu Zixi's time... uh, small body.

"It can't be?"

Xu Xiaoshou held his head in shock.

If he had not seen his Little Junior Sister's growth progress...

If it wasn't for the fact that he himself had the Transformation ability...

At this moment, he simply couldn't believe that the human body could really undergo such a great change without being aware of it!

The living, cold, and seductive Lei Xi'er had really reverted to her former appearance as a little 'loli' after a ridiculous and inexplicable fight!

"The Flower of Life was the cause of it?"

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had caught a blind spot.

Little Junior Sister had a Life-devouring Wood Physique... No, the Ultimate Life Demon Physique!

Usually, because when one absorbed too much Life force, one's body would continue to stay young, and one could not maintain a normal growth.

During Lei Xi'er's time, the large amount of Life force she had absorbed in the past had been scattered in an abnormal way and thus, she had 'returned' as a different person.

According to what Lei Xi'er had said at that time, under normal circumstances, Little Junior Sister should look like Lei Xi'er... well, in her appearance.

So, the current situation happened because the Holy Medicine, the 'Flower of Life' he had given her contained too much Life force?

Not only did he heal Little Junior Sister's injuries, but he also forced the excessive Life force back into Lei Xi'er's body and released a young version of Lei Xi'er, that was Mu Zixi?

“I was just fooling around!”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt that everything was ridiculous.

Was this how the Ultimate Life Demon Physique was used?

Why did it feel like everything had gone off course?

This was clearly an ordinary test, so why did he suddenly cause his opponent to shrink?

“However, her last move, ‘Scourge from Heaven, Dao-breaking heart, was indeed very powerful.”

“If I didn’t have the ‘Freeze’ ability, I really might have died here... Why did she suddenly hit me so hard? Was she so certain that I’m immune to all sorts of mental damage?”

“Well, indeed I thought so and said so too. It’s my fault, it’s indeed my fault... It’s just that it was really hard to control the intensity of the battle.”

“This was a lesson. In the future, I must find Master Siren to test my moves. I can’t mess around with her anymore!”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned and pondered.

This fight had simply gone too far!

The only mistake he made was that even he himself didn’t expect that after the ‘Freeze’ ability’s defense was broken, it brought the same rebound damage to the caster.

It was normal for Lei Xi’er to be overwhelmed.

However, judging from the fact that the Scourge from Heaven, Dao-breaking Heart move had shattered the ‘Freeze’ ability’s defense...

Under the Demi-Saint realm, as long as one didn’t have an extraordinary defense like the ‘Freeze’ ability, it would be very difficult for anyone to resist Lei Xi’er, who was only at the Sovereign Dao Realm but had mastered the power of the God Devil Eyes.

“She’s actually this strong?”

When Xu Xiaoshou thought about it, he couldn’t help but pinch the face of his Junior Sister in his arms.

This face had reverted to its familiar appearance, and the feeling was also the same. He didn't know if it would be Lei Xi'er's will or Mu Zixi's will that would take control when she woke up.

Ultimate Life Demon Physique...

He then glanced at the transformation in his Junior Sister's body as she laid in his arms. Xu Xiaoshou still felt that it was incredible.

"During the battle, when she was on the verge of death, she changed from Mu Zixi who had no combat strength to Lei Xi'er. Now that she was attacked by the 'Freeze' ability, she could transform again from Lei Xi'er."

"In other words, the true strength of the Ultimate Life Demon Physique is that if the 'one will' of the 'two wills' had not been destroyed at the same time, it would basically be impossible for Little Junior Sister to die?"

"From the point of the tenacious Life force, the Ultimate Life Demon Physique is indeed terrifying. It's impossible to guard against it!"

"Also, the Lei Family's Eyes..."

Xu Xiaoshou thought of the Scourge from Heaven Dao-breaking heart tribulation that had perfectly fused with the Holy Power. It was not difficult to see that this was the power of punishment – that belonged to the Lei family in the past – the power of the Heavenly Tribulation!

He suddenly understood why the Lei family had been destroyed.

She was able to do this with just a pair of God Devil Eyes and even break through the defense of the 'Freeze' ability.

Therefore, a family who only had a Spiritual Cultivator at the Higher Void State, even if he was a match for a Demi-Saint, this Spiritual Cultivator, as long as he was in the Sovereign Dao Realm would be able to defeat the higher void level, and even with the Demi-Saint's Power, if it could not be destroyed, then who could destroy it?

However, 'the common man is innocent, but he is guilty for having kept a treasure' was only a description. It could not be a reason or an excuse for people to cover up their own greed.

"It's so difficult..."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed silently and abandoned all thoughts about his Junior Sister's background and landed under the Spirit Mark of Life with the girl in his arms. He let the

power of the Holy Medicine and the Spirit Mark of Life nourish his Junior Sister's body and looked forward to her return.

This wait lasted for more than half a day.

The Spirit Herbs and Holy Medicine in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer swayed in the breeze.

At the hundred thousand Alchemy Cauldron, Greedy the Cat Spirit secretly swallowed and spat out the Dragon Apricot while it pretended to be conducting alchemy. However, its eyes were always on its male and female owners.

Xu Xiaoshou's mind was blank, and he was unaware of the thoughts that went through his mind for most of the day.

Finally...

"Oh!"

When the person in his arms stirred and moaned, Xu Xiaoshou was jolted out of his reverie.

"Little Junior Sister?"

He patted her face and realized that there was no response. He put her on his lap again, pinched her cheeks with both hands, and pulled her up.

"You're awake?"

The Flower of Life was a Holy Medicine, and it was infused with the Qi from the Spirit Mark of Life.

1516 Hello, My Name Is Xu Xiaoshou (2)

For an Ultimate Life Demon Physique, after being infused with such a large amount of Vitality Spiritual Energy, Little Junior Sister's injuries had basically completely healed at this time. It was impossible that she hadn't woken up, so she could only be pretending to be dead!

"Hiss!"

Sure enough, the moment he pinched her chubby cheeks, the little 'loli' who laid across his legs couldn't take it anymore.

“Hey...Xu Xiaoshou, that hurts!”

“+(Cursed, Passive Points +) +1,+1,+1,+1...”

It was Little Junior Sister’s voice!

And the curse rang out when he pinched her cheeks!

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up immediately. He cupped his Little Junior Sister’s face with both hands and propped her up. He said in surprise, “You’re back?”

“Hmph Hmph!” Mu Zixi opened her eyes. The God Devil Eyes had already disappeared and in its place were a pair of lively eyes.

She said, “What, can’t I come back?”

“Hahaha!” Xu Xiaoshou was overjoyed. She had really returned!

He gave her a tight hug, then pushed her away and asked, “Where is she?”

The ‘she’ he referred to naturally meant Lei Xi’er. She couldn’t have died, right? She should have only withdrawn.

“When I am awake, she’ll naturally be asleep.” Mu Zixi’s eyes flashed. She placed her hands on her hips and stuck her chest out. “What? You can’t bear the thought of that?”

“+(Cursed. Passive Points +)+1,+1,+1,+1...”

“Tsk, tsk.”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the Information Bar. He shook his head and sighed.

This was a big change.

Did he really get her back? If he had known, he would have tried it earlier. Actually, no, that was not a good idea!

But...

I’m not used to this!

How could a beautiful woman with such a graceful figure have withdrawn so completely?

“Can’t you change your will back without any changes to your body?” Xu Xiaoshou asked with a strange expression.



“You...” Mu Zixi was extremely angry. She clenched her fist and was about to hit him. However, just as she took a step, it was as if she was still not used to her body. “Ah!” she screamed, stumbled and almost fell.

This was too weak... Xu Xiaoshou was stunned and quickly held her. He thought to himself that when Lei Xi'er appeared, she didn't have to go through this absurd process that required her to adapt to her body.

“Where are your God Devil Eyes? Can you still use it?” Xu Xiaoshou stared at his Little Junior Sister's eyes and thought, “Could it be that your combat strength has returned to the Innate State? Your cultivation level is now at the Sovereign Dao Realm level.”

“Of course it can be used!”

The little lass obviously thought she was being looked down upon. She lowered her head unhappily for a while, then turned her face to the side and blinked a few times.

However, even after she blinked for some time, the God Devil Eyes still hadn't appeared!

When she saw Xu Xiaoshou staring at her in shock, she was so angry that her face turned red. “Wait a minute, I have to get used to it...”

As soon as she finished speaking, a thick spiritual source was mobilized.

Mu Zixi's eyes flashed, and black and white mist appeared in each eye. The God Devil Eyes seemed to have been summoned.

“Look!” The little girl immediately put her hands on her hips, and her little face was filled with joy. “My God Devil Eyes are invincible in this world!”

“You should stop bragging. In a battle, by the time you summon your skill, God knows how many people would have died already!” Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

She had transformed back, but her combat strength had not been reduced by 10% or 20%. Now her strength was as useful as that of a three-legged cat!

Mu Zixi seemed to have realized this as well. She lowered her head and blushed. “I just came out. I have to get used to my body...”

She gathered up her loose black hair and frowned. She then lowered her head and gripped her black dress as she pouted angrily.

It was obvious that she was not used to all of this.

Mu Zixi didn't even care about her Senior Brother whom she had just met. She took a few steps, then flew away and said as she left.

"I'll go and get used to it."

Xu Xiaoshou stared silently at the little 'loli' in the black dress. He felt that from the back view, apart from her height, figure, and hair color, she really did look like Lei Xi'er.

He didn't stop her and just watched her leave.

"I really made you return..."

He had never expected that the biggest surprise brought by the 'Freeze' ability's Awakening skill would be the return of his Junior Sister.

Xu Xiaoshou felt like he was in a dream, and he had a new understanding of the Ultimate Life Demon Physique.

Perhaps, in the future, when Little Junior Sister encountered a life and death situation and couldn't win, she could ask Lei Xi'er to come out and help?

What kind of situation was this?

Was this considered an illness?

How do I treat it!

Xu Xiaoshou searched through the Cooking Expert but couldn't find a solution.

After all, this was the Cooking Expert and not 'Medical Expert'. Conducting Alchemy was just a side effect of this Expertise Passive Skill.

"Forget it, we'll cross the bridge when we get there."

Xu Xiaoshou could only comfort himself in this way.

Little Junior Sister was not worried at all. She came back as if nothing had happened. It was as if she had just woken up from a long sleep. She did not forget anything from the past and was still the same person.

Then why was he so worried?

The Yuan Mansion suddenly became a brighter place and Xu Xiaoshou's mood was inexplicably lifted. He felt that it was time to get back to business.

No matter how slow Little Junior Sister was, given some time to adapt, as long as she could control the God Devil Eyes with her Sovereign Dao Realm cultivation level, it would be a piece of cake for her to beat him before he had the 'Freeze' ability.

If he didn't add any more points, he would really be surpassed by that girl!

"They're all cheating. Each one is more outrageous than the other..."

After he complained silently, Xu Xiaoshou focused on the Passive System column on the Red Interface of the Extended Passive System in his mind.

There, there was only one skill left that had not awakened-Transformation!

1517 Hello, My Name Is Xu Xiaoshou (3)

"What could it be?"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes blazed.

None of his Awakening skills had disappointed him, and this was even more so for the "Freeze" ability. That was why he had such high hopes for this last shot.

"Come on!"

After the 30,000 passive points were swiped, the exchange for the Awakening Stone was successful; the skills were bound and the water began to flow...

"Awakening failed!"

"Awakening failed!"

"Awakening failed!"

...

The six consecutive losses from the start made Xu Xiaoshou's originally sunny mood turn moody and his face darkened.

Fortunately, this wave wasn't completely unlucky and could only be considered normal.

When the seventh float was thrown out, the Awakening Stone sank to the bottom of the pool, and a different popup notification appeared.

"Awakening successful!"

“Transformation (Awakening: second true body)!”

It was done!

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes immediately lit up, and he felt as good as if he had received the perfect treatment for his late-stage obsessive-compulsive disorder.

The last Extended Passive Skill was finally here!

“Second true body?”

“Demi-Saint incarnation?”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately connected the two together, and the corners of his mouth lifted involuntarily.

“Let’s try.”

He did not wait but took action immediately.

With a thought, Xu Xiaoshou was about to summon this newly awakened skill.

“Second true body, activate!”

However, the Demi-saint’s incarnation didn’t come out directly. Instead, Xu Xiaoshou felt an intense tearing pain in his body, mind, and soul.

“Ah!”

His face contorted and he let out an ear-piercing scream.

The “Eternal Vitality”, “High Spirits”, and “Transformation” in his body began to operate crazily, as if he used some kind of spiritual technique that consumed a lot of energy. He actually pushed these three passive skills to their limits at the same time.

Amid the pain, with the God’s perspective brought by his “Perception”, Xu Xiaoshou could clearly see that his body was undergoing an abnormal transformation.

The crack in his chest represented the boundary as half of his body was being pulled out. Even his spirit and soul started to split and gathered towards his other Clone.

But this “splitting” wasn’t just a splitting.

The other half of the body, mind, and soul that had been split apart had quickly condensed into the other half at the cost of an overwhelming consumption of all his strength.

Xu Xiaoshou's missing half recovered rapidly.

Other than his mind which was on the verge of collapse, there was not a single drop of blood lost in this "fission". In just a few breaths, the pain was over.

The consumption used by his body was quickly restored by his passive skills.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He stared blankly at his mirror image in front of him. This mirror image had half of his clothes torn off too when it appeared. He felt that everything was so unrealistic, like an illusion.

"How are you?"

Xu Xiaoshou greeted him and covered his crotch. "What's with this partial underwear being torn away? Can't you create one yourself? You're seriously sick!"

However, he could feel from his own spiritual will that he was conversing with himself, as if it were a heart-to-heart talk with himself.

However, the strange thing was that he clearly did not give any orders to his second "true body", similar to when he issued thoughts to his portrait clones

The second true body laughed and covered his crotch with one hand in embarrassment. He raised his other hand and waved it twice. Then he spoke to Xu Xiaoshou in his own voice.

"Hello, Xu Xiaoshou. I'm Xu Xiaoshou. Nice to meet you."

1518 I'm Cracked ~(1)

Was this a real clone?

The kind that had its own consciousness?

That's right, after all, he had taken half of my body's power and condensed it.

Xu Xiaoshou found the sudden appearance of his other self weird and confusing. After a long time, he said, "You, what do you know?"

"Whatever you know, I do too." The second true body said with a smile.

"How much?"

“100%.”

“Any passive skills?”

“I have.”

“Thinking?”

“If I want to, I can think.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt a sense of horror for no reason. It was the fear of the unknown and what he could not control. He immediately asked, “Then what’s the difference between you and me?”

“There’s the biggest difference. You’re the true body and I’m the second true body.” The mirror image clone of Xu Xiaoshou said.

“The second true body...” Xu Xiaoshou pondered. “It’s not a clone, nor a Demi-saint’s incarnation, but a second true body. It inherited all my abilities, not only my combat abilities, but also my thoughts. It’s like another me.”

Then, what if it yearned for freedom?

“I have a question.” Xu Xiaoshou raised his head and asked. His eyes were cold and terrifying.

“Please speak.” The second true body was very polite, as if it had not noticed anything.

“After all, I’m the only one and you’re the second. You and I are not equal. Is that right?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

“If that’s the case, then it’s not a matter of there being two tigers on one mountain, but a matter of ruler and subject, right?”

Without waiting for the second true body to reply, Xu Xiaoshou continued, “Since it’s a discussion between the ruler and his subject, then if the ruler wanted his subject to die, what should the next sentence be?”

The second true body’s face stiffened, as if he had understood something. His lips suddenly turned white, and he said hesitantly, “I... I am a commoner?”

You brat really have some of my style!

Xu Xiaoshou almost spat out blood.

He did not hesitate and directly hurled Hidden Bitter at him, like a judge who had issued an Imperial Decree. Then he said indifferently, "Kill yourself!"

"Sir. Please spare me..." The second true body knelt on the ground with a thud, and his hand inadvertently touched Hidden Bitter, who suddenly became so excited that he wriggled non-stop.

"I know what you're thinking, but there's no need for that. If you want me to die, just one thought from you will do. You said it yourself, you're the only one, and I'm the second. I won't go against your will. The second true body trembled as it placed Hidden Bitter across its neck. It seemed it could not disobey Xu Xiaoshou's orders.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh..."

Hidden Bitter's sword body twisted wildly. It seemed to kick the air with its feet and aimed for its owner's artery with its sharpest side – this seemed to be its dream.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the scene coldly like a god from the clouds. He said indifferently, "I'm sorry, but I have to test an idea, so you have to die once."

The second true body teared up, and it tried its best to swerve backward to avoid the blade, but unintentionally, it drew closer and closer to Hidden Bitter.

He said sorrowfully, "Even so, you can just blow me up. Why do you have to let this broken sword taste the sweetness? You can't let it activate this Owner devouring ring!"

"When a person is about to die, his words are also kind." Xu Xiaoshou nodded, as he acknowledged the second true body's last words. He retracted Hidden Bitter despite its resistance and indicated with his eyes, "Then you can die now. Blow yourself up!"

**BOOM!**

Blood and flesh scattered everywhere, the air currents surged, and the second true body died on the spot.

"D\*mn!!!"

At the same time, Xu Xiaoshou was in so much pain that he curled up like a shrimp, held his head and smacked it against the ground.

The so-called second true body was, after all, half of his body. When it died, its physical body, spirit, and soul were also destroyed.

This was akin to Xu Xiaoshou cutting himself in half. How could it not hurt?

When he faced Jiang Buyi before and had to cut off one of his arms to survive, he was in so much pain – not only the physical pain, but also the pain when he had to cut off his own arm!

This feeling was such that you could bear to be cut by the enemy's knife, but you couldn't get over it psychologically if you had to hurt yourself.

However, this experiment also allowed Xu Xiaoshou to confirm the definition of a 'second true body'.

"The second true body can perfectly copy all the abilities of the main body, passive skills included. It also contained another 'self'. In addition to being controlled by the 'self', it had its own 'spiritual intelligence'."

"But it will not transcend my 'self' or even harm my 'self', because it must accept the orders of my 'self', or in other words, me."

Therefore, it will not become another 'me' but a 'tool', a perfect tool!

Xu Xiaoshou took a long time to recover from the pain.

After he understood the true meaning of the 'second true body', the pleasure he felt was more than the comfort he felt after the pain.

"Since it can't become another 'me', then the 'second true body' is undoubtedly a divine skill!"

"If I had this second true body in the Spirit Gem Trade Fair, I might not even need to ask Bazhun'an for help. If there's a second true body in the Yunlun Mountain Range, Xu Xiaoqi need not even make an appearance."

"Even when I face the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi, I do not need to cut off one of my arms. I could use my second true body to simulate a more realistic death. I could play with the old Demi-Saint and even trick him again. After all, I am not afraid of death. Only my second true body would die."

"What's more, in the future, Young Master Xu, Xu Deye, the Demi-Saint descendant of the Taixiang Xu family in the Northern Region. will be able to confront Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou at the same time. From the previous concealment to the present ability to create something out of nothing... The Xu family of the Northern Region, grow bigger and stronger!"



Xu Xiaoshou felt that everything in his body had been enlightened by this sudden divine skill.

This Awakened skill that could be used for both combat and support could fill in all the loopholes in his previous and future plans in an absurd way. It was simply amazing.

“The only disadvantage...”

Xu Xiaoshou covered his head and stood up, but he was still a little shaky on his feet and his vision was blurred. “When it died, I was really in pain!”

It took Eternal Vitality, High Spirits and Transformation a long time to heal the injuries to his body, spirit, and soul.

Xu Xiaoshou tried to form his second true body again.

He watched his body split for the second time from God’s perspective, and then watched his second true body, which had died just now, come back to life.

“Fortunately, the split only needs to be done once. After the split is completed, as long as the second true body does not die, you can directly summon it again if you want to use it. You don’t have to go through the initial pain.” Xu Xiaoshou had learned a little about how to use his second true body.

“Congratulations, another successful delivery.” The second true body that had just appeared was very sassy. “I think I’m not the first ‘me’ that you summoned.”

After Xu Xiaoshou held his head to ease the pain, he felt a wave of dizziness.

“This guy really can twist his words...”

“Successful delivery...”

“D\*mn!”

“So, is this the amount of energy that others need to use when they talk to me?”

“From the looks of it, talking to me can be rather tiring... I want to kill myself, d\*mnit!”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought of Night Guardian.

This ‘red-clothed person’ must have been in so much pain when he chatted with him, right?

After all, their exchanges had always been rather intense.

“Speaking of which, I haven’t seen Night Guardian ever since I entered the Abyss Island. I wonder if he survived the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.”

“How do you know you’re not the first one?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

The second true body chuckled, “How can I not know who I am? With my cautious nature, the first one to be born will definitely die, and it should be due to an explosion. He died without an intact body... ugh...” He shivered.

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes. Please don’t use the word ‘born’. Also, when you speak in the future, use ‘you’ instead of ‘I’. I am me, and you are you. Don’t beat around the bush. It makes me dizzy.”

“Oh.” The second true body nodded and chuckled. “So you know about it too.”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

No, you’re just born, where did you learn to speak in innuendos, and why are you so arrogant?

“I’ll blow you up if you continue to be so sarcastic.” Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes turned cold.

“I’m sorry.” The second true body immediately admitted its mistake. It bowed sincerely and said, “I’m really sorry. If I have offended you in any way, I’ll bow and apologize to you. Please forgive me.”

BOOM!

And then it exploded...

Xu Xiaoshou clutched his head and hit the ground with his head again and created a big pit on the ground. He still couldn’t believe that the second true body he had summoned had such a bad attitude!

Was it sick?

After Xu Xiaoshou criticized the other party, he suddenly realized that perhaps he was the one who had a problem?

“Do I really have a problem? It’s impossible!”

He held his head and staggered about. Xu Xiaoshou was the first to deny that the problem could be himself. It would be great if there was a third-party verification. It was definitely the second true body who had a problem!

‘D\*mn, it’s not even the right style, when do I ever use the ‘F’ word... Eh?’

Xu Xiaoshou made up his mind and resolutely stopped himself from having such complicated thoughts.

With a swish, he appeared in front of the small, warm wooden house that Lei Xi'er had built near the broken tower. This was now Mu Zixi's residence.

When he pushed open the door, a little girl in a green dress with two ponytails turned around in a panic. "What do you want?"

Xu Xiaoshou went straight to the point and asked, "Do I annoy you by the way I talk?"

Mu Zixi was speechless.

Are you crazy?

What sort of question was this?

+(Cursed. Passive Points+) 1,+1,+1,+1...

She didn't answer Xu Xiaoshou's question. She grabbed her dress and twirled about. She smiled and said, "Xu Xiaoshou, I've changed back. Do I look good?"

"You look good." Xu Xiaoshou nodded at first, then looked at her from head to toe a few times. His eyes were fixed on her and he subconsciously compared her with Lei Xi'er. He said with some regret, "You're just a little small."

Mu Zixi staggered and almost fell. When she heard this, her face was filled with shock and her eyes blazed with killing intent.

+(Cursed. Passive Points+) +1,+1,+1,+1...

Pa...pa...

She clapped her hands.

"Little Tree, rise!"

With a loud boom, Xu Xiaoshou was sent flying into the air by a towering ancient tree that suddenly emerged from the ground. His Junior Sister's crazy shrieks could be heard from below.

"Xu Xiaoshou, get lost..."

+(Cursed. Passive Points+) +1,+1,+1,+1...

...

“I can’t deny that I’m a little responsible for my second true body, but it’s not a big problem.”

Xu Xiaoshou washed his face with clean water. After he calmed down, he finally saw his true self.

He waited until his three great passive skills had almost completely healed his injuries before he split into a second true body.

In fact, the consequences of injuries to the spirit and soul were very serious even if the surface had been repaired by his passive skills, At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt very tired and mentally drained.

1520 I’m Cracked ~(3)

The best way to recover was to sleep first, a long sleep. Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even consider this, as he never had time to sleep.

Next, he would use the Holy Medicine that could repair his spirit and soul and restore his condition immediately.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was afraid that he wouldn’t be able to withstand the impact of the medicine. He had just taken the Dragon Apricot not too long ago, so he did not want to continue taking any more pills and only used his passive skills to bear his delivery... Ptui, to split the second true body.

“I think I’m the third party?” The second true body’s appearance this time seemed a little more normal, but it also seemed like it wasn’t.

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. He understood that since he didn’t want to take the risk of getting choked by his own words, it made sense for him to be himself. So he said, “Then think again about how the other two before you died.”

“I don’t think I need to think to understand.” The second true body seemed to be a little afraid. It sneaked a glance at the main body and did not dare to be sassy and tried its best to let the main body speak.

This was a life-saving method!

It was evident that the first two had died because of their sassy remarks!

“I’m very satisfied with your attitude. At least up until now, you can read the situation and know what to say and what not to say. I think you’ll also know what to do and what not to do in the future.” Xu Xiaoshou tried to rile him up.

The third one seemed to be doing fine. At least, he didn't want to bear the pain of splitting for the time being...Uh, the pain of splitting.

"I will. I know what you like the most. I'm just a tool. I'll bear with it for a while. I'll be fine." The second true body said.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

Can't you just keep the 'forbearance' stuff to yourself and not say it?

However, when he saw how the three of them couldn't control their words, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had understood something.

Could it be that he had wrongly blamed the first two?

This 'second true body' was like him having a heart to heart talk with himself and it didn't care about anything.

Or from a subjective point of view, they all thought that they were 'me' – I'm having a conversation with myself, so what was there to worry about?

Well, in that case, I'll reluctantly treat you as me... Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had to put up with the other party... Oh, no, he had to put up with himself.

At this moment, he rolled his eyes and an interesting idea came into his mind.

"You, come over." Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand. When he saw that the second true body didn't move, he took the initiative to walk up and whispered something in his ear.

Who would have thought that the second true body would immediately take a step away and glanced at the main body with a slight disdain, as if it was very concerned about this kind of intimate action between men.

Xu Xiaoshou's face darkened. He instantly understood the second true body's thoughts and almost blew it up.

"Wait!" The second true body was shocked. It realized that it had overstepped its boundaries again and explained, "Just think about it. You don't have to say it out loud. Our minds are connected. I know what you're thinking."

".." Xu Xiaoshou suppressed his suicidal thoughts. This was indeed a little too painful.

"Then follow me." He waved his hand and gestured to the second true body to follow him.

“You don’t have to say it, you just need to think about it...” The second true body subconsciously mumbled, but it soon noticed that there was a killing intent in front of it, so it immediately kept quiet and looked away and did not dare to meet his eyes.

The wooden house.

Mu Zixi spent some effort to rebuild the small wooden house that had been destroyed by the ancient trees. At this time, she was in her room and cursed as she pulled off the flower petals.

“D\*mn Xu Xiaoshou, stinky Xu Xiaoshou, detestable Xu Xiaoshou...”

+(Cursed, Passive Points+) +1,+1,+1,+1...

Bang... Bang... Bang.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

The little girl’s eyes lit up. She jumped off the bench and ran to open the door. As expected, it was Xu Xiaoshou!

She put her hands on her hips and said coldly, “Why are you here? Do you have a death wish?”

“I’m here to apologize,” Xu Xiaoshou’s attitude was very sincere. He bowed and said, “I’m sorry I made you angry just now. It was my fault. I won’t do it again. I promise!”

Mu Zixi was speechless.

Did the sun just rise from the West?

Xu Xiaoshou had learned to apologize?

Mu Zixi was touched and wanted to say “It’s all right.” This was what she expected from her good Senior Brother!

Who would have thought that after Xu Xiaoshou was done with his apology, he moved away from the wooden door, stuck his hand to the side, and said fiercely, “You come over and apologize too. It’s all your fault!”

Mu Zixi looked on in a daze and did not understand what was going on.

In the next second, she saw Xu Xiaoshou pull over another Xu Xiaoshou!

What in the blazes was going on... The little girl's lips immediately formed an 'O' shape, and her God Devil Eyes opened wide. In the end, the second Xu Xiaoshou she saw was not the portrait clone she had imagined, but the real person!

It's real, it's real, he was identical to the first Xu Xiaoshou, a real person without any difference at all!

+(Suspected. Passive Points+) +1.

The second Xu Xiaoshou was dragged along by the ear. He bowed and apologized sincerely, "I'm sorry I made you angry just now. Actually, it was all my fault. If you want to blame someone, blame me. If you want to kill me, you can do it."

Mu Zixi was speechless.

What in the world...was going on...?

Her little face was dazed and full of shock. Her eyes moved back and forth between the first and second Xu Xiaoshou, and even the God Devil Eyes couldn't tell the difference between the real and the fake. So, Xu Xiaoshou actually had a twin brother?

At this time, the two Xu Xiaoshou saw that their little Junior Sister couldn't even distinguish who they were, even with her God Devil Eyes. They laughed, put their hands in their pockets, and scattered the petals in front of them.

"Surprise!!!"

The two evil guys bent down at the same time, grinned at the same time, and moved closer to Mu Zixi at the same time. Then, they revealed the exact same creepy expression and action that made one's hair stand on end.

"Hahaha, you did not expect this, right? I've split up!"

With a thump, Mu Zixi was so frightened that she fell backward onto her butt to the ground. Her face was pale and she scrambled backward as if she had seen a demon.

Then, she realized that this was another prank by Xu Xiaoshou. Her face turned red with anger. She grabbed the Buddha Slaying Blade and the Empty Hell Magic Staff and rushed forward as she shrieked in anger.

"Xu Xiaoshou, I'm going to kill you..."

+(Cursed, Passive Points+) 1,+1,+1,+1...

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1521 - 1521 "Higher Explosion Theory" Part 1**

1521 "Higher Explosion Theory" Part 1

He left his second true body in the Yuan Mansion.

Under his Junior Sister's relentless pestering, Xu Xiaoshou brought her out of the Yuan Mansion and to the Abyss Island.

Of course, for safety's sake, Xu Xiaoshou gave his Junior Sister three drops of Holy Blood. It was the Infernal lineage Holy Blood from Elder Sang, that had no side effects.

He didn't give her more because he was afraid that this girl would cause trouble everywhere after she took the Holy Blood. She really would do it!

He didn't give her any lesser because he was afraid that if something really happened to her, one drop of Holy Blood would not be enough.

After all, she was a descendant of the Lei family who had the God Devil Eyes. Even if she didn't cause any trouble, there would definitely be problems once she left the Yuan Mansion.

Xu Xiaoshou was already prepared to clean up his Junior Sister's mess. He would not let her out of his sight now.

"Oh."

The spatial passageway closed, and Xu Xiaoshou saw Master Siren and Xiao Kongtong waiting at the site for him. He waved and greeted them, "Sorry to have kept you waiting, Teacher, Eldest Senior Brother."

He had invited the two of them to the Yuan Mansion, but they had declined his invitation.

The reason was simple. Mei Siren was afraid that if he entered an unstable small world in the Yuan Mansion, he might bring disaster to the small world.

After all, his true strength was enough to slay a Demi-Saint, and the aura he exuded could even influence or change the 'Path' of a newly-born small world. This was not beneficial to the development of the Yuan Mansion.

Although Xu Xiaoshou believed that his Yuan Mansion was strong enough to withstand the might of a Demi-Saint, Mei Siren didn't want to take the risk.



He couldn't afford to let anything happen.

As for Xiao Kongtong...

This man was extremely interested in the Yuan Mansion. After all, even he hadn't managed to obtain one yet.

He had collected the abandoned Yuan Mansion before for research purposes. However, without those two prerequisites, it was impossible to activate it.

A Spirit Array Master could be found, but a Spirit Array Master proficient in the Spatial Path was as rare as Spiritual Cultivators with Space Attributes.

And for Spiritual Cultivators with Space Attributes, in this world, Xiao Kongtong only knew of three names.

Originally, he was very interested and wanted to enter Xu Xiaoshou's Yuan Mansion to broaden his horizon.

However, after a glance from Mei Siren, he had also declined the invitation. Indeed, what if something happened?

It would be better if there were less trouble, so he obediently followed Master Siren and waited outside until now.

"You're the Eldest Senior Brother from the Fringe Moon Immortal City?"

The two people waiting outside were a little surprised that Xu Xiaoshou had brought out such a young lady from the Yuan Mansion. However, before they could ask anything, Mu Zixi had already viewed Xiao Kongtong with curiosity and enthusiasm and fired a series of questions at him,

"I heard you're Bazhun'an... Uh... is that the registered disciple of the Eighth Sword Deity or an anonymous disciple? No matter, that is the only one, right?"

"How did you two meet? Have you seen him before? I've seen him before!"

"What's in your sack? This gunny sack doesn't look very good. I'll make one for you, the kind that's made of twigs and is very tough. In exchange, can you show me the contents inside?"

"By the way, do you know Sword Cognition? It's something like the 'Penetrating Divine Senses' and is a very high-level skill, so you should know about it, right?"

"Fringe Moon Immortal City... Oh, is there a moon that you guys worship? That sounds cool."

“I read from a book that there were tens of thousands of ancient Ancient Swordsmen in the Fringe Moon Immortal City. All of them were very powerful. But didn’t they become extinct?”

“Your entire counties and cities in the Fringe Moon Immortal City, are as big as the world? Is it really as big as the Eastern Sky Realm or is that a mere exaggeration?”

“The Eastern Sky Realm. There are so many people in the Dongtianwang City... Is the Eastern Moon Realm really ruled by you alone? It’s been renamed Fringe Moon Immortal City?”

“..”

Xiao Kongtong was stunned.

Where did this little girl come from and why did she have so many questions?

He didn’t respond and looked at Xu Xiaoshou in shock.

“Uh...”

Xu Xiaoshou facepalmed himself. “It’s my fault...”

When he was in the Yuan Mansion, he had enlightened his little Junior Sister about the general situation of the outside world. Of course, he also introduced Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong.

However, he no longer took Xiao Kongtong as an unfathomable great senior. Instead, after he met him in the Deep Sea World with Water Ghost, he regarded him as the big mouth of the Fringe Moon Immortal City.

Thus, Mu Zixi’s sense of respect and fear also seemed to have vanished thereafter.

Mu Zixi was curious about the Eldest Senior Brother of the Fringe Moon Immortal City. He was a big Boss who was featured in books and was the main character of all kinds of stories and legends while he was still alive. As soon as he appeared, Mu Zixi’s curiosity finally transformed into 100000 ‘why’s...

Xu Xiaoshou was also rather curious about most of the questions she asked.

“This is Master Siren, whom you’ve met before, Elder Mei.” However, Xu Xiaoshou had already realized that something was wrong. He quickly pulled his Junior Sister and introduced her to another person.

“Greetings, Elder Mei.” The little girl obediently bowed.

She did not dare to act rashly in front of the guest of the First Pavilion in the Sky, one of the Seven Sword Deity recognized by the Five Domains of the continent, and the big Boss, who, according to Xu Xiaoshou, had killed the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi.

“Mu Zixi?” Mei Siren smiled. It was obvious that he still remembered such a lovely girl.

“Oh...” Mu Zixi cowered and looked at Xu Xiaoshou timidly. She was a little embarrassed to speak.

“Actually, her name is Mu Zixi. Mu Zixi is just an alias.” Xu Xiaoshou said with a smile. He didn’t think it was a big deal.

Mu Zixi...It was only when Xiao Kongtong heard her name that he recalled something. He said, “You’re Elder Sleeveless’s second disciple?”

## 1522 “Higher Explosion Theory” Part 2

“Sleeveless?”

Mu Zixi was stunned for a moment before she reacted. “Yes, I am.”

Xiao Kongtong nodded. He extended two fingers, imbued them with Sword Cognition and before anyone could react, he pointed them at Mu Zixi’s glabella.

“Swish!”

The sound of the sword rang out and shook the surroundings.

The little girl was shocked and quickly retreated behind Xu Xiaoshou. She touched the area between her eyebrows in a panic, but there was no blood.

W-what was that about?

Was he out to kill me just now?

I merely asked a few questions...

“I do know ‘Sword Cognition’. That was my ‘Sword Cognition’.”

Xiao Kongtong smiled gently and as he lowered his finger, he explained, “Now, this ‘Sword Cognition’ is in your body. If something should happen, you can activate it and use it. As long as I sense it and am nearby, I will come over to help you take care of the problem.”

Was this a meeting gift?

Mu Zixi held her forehead and blinked. The fear in her eyes disappeared and was replaced with a sweet smile. “Thanks... Thank you, Senior Brother.”

“It’s nothing.” Xiao Kongtong laughed and waved his hand. It was only right that he took care of Elder Sleeveless’s disciple.

“Your ‘Sword Cognition’ can be used to summon yourself?” Xu Xiaoshou was confused. “Can I use that to contact you?”

Xiao Kongtong’s brows twitched, and he said with slight disdain, “Don’t you have a way to contact Teacher? If something happened to you, don’t look for me, just look for my Teacher! After all, I might not even be able to settle your problem.”

“+(Disliked, Passive Points+) +1”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

Don’t belittle yourself, Eldest Senior Brother! You’re the owner of the Fringe Moon Immortal City and the Boss who ruled over an entire realm!

Xiao Kongtong didn’t see it in that way at all.

When he brought this up, the image of the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi being provoked by Xu Xiaoshou flashed through his mind.

If it had not been for Master Siren who had appeared and killed the Demi-Saint’s incarnation, it was hard to imagine how things would have ended. At the very least, Xiao Kongtong didn’t think that he could kill a Demi-Saint.

He could only hold on for Ten Auras under the Demi-Saint’s attack...What a joke, Ten Auras only!

“Has everything been settled?” At this time, Mei Siren saw that the few of them were done and asked Xu Xiaoshou.

“Yes.” After he killed Elder Xie and Ghost Granny, Xu Xiaoshou had already informed Master Siren about his plan to return to the Yuan Mansion and consume the Dragon Apricot.

Now that he was being questioned, he replied, “There were no big problems. My cultivation level has also been consolidated. I will be able to break through to the Sovereign Dao Realm in a few days’ time.”

With a swish, Mu Zixi turned her head when she heard this. So fast?

Xu Xiaoshou's cultivation level fluctuations had become so obscure that no one could see them clearly, so she had not known about it.

But she also remembered that before she fell into a deep sleep, Xu Xiaoshou had just broken through to the Master Stage not too long ago, right?

After she slept for a night, it became the Sovereign Dao Realm. Now Xu Xiaoshou was also about to step into this realm?

"How did you cultivate?" Mu Zixi's eyes were filled with curiosity, and she felt a sense of danger. How could Xu Xiaoshou's cultivation level advance so quickly? He would soon catch up with her again!

"It was tougher than yours." Xu Xiaoshou glanced at his Junior Sister unhappily and didn't want to answer. Was this girl doing this on purpose? You must be doing this on purpose! You want to rile me up...

"The Sovereign Dao Realm was a threshold. The Ancient Swordsman didn't have this threshold, or rather, they did, but it wasn't as obvious as the Spiritual Cultivators. To step into the Sovereign Dao Realm through this Spiritual Cultivation, you have to think about which path you want to cultivate in advance. You can't bite off more than you can chew." Mei Siren pointed out.

He knew that Xu Xiaoshou possessed many abilities.

Before one reached the Sovereign Stage, the combination of the various abilities might set off a strange and unpredictable fighting style, and the result might be more than what one bargained for.

However, after one achieved the Sovereign Stage and stepped into the Great Path, this method was no longer desirable.

Throughout the five regions, how many geniuses were there?

However, the number of Spiritual Cultivators who cultivated the Upanishad could be counted on one's fingers. If he cultivated more than one path, his energy would be scattered.

Under such circumstances, if he still set the Upanishad as his goal, the time and cost he would have to spend to cultivate it would be too high.

Therefore, he had to choose one as the main and the rest as the supplementary. Only with a clear distinction of the primary and secondary would he be able to advance continuously. Otherwise, even a genius like Xu Xiaoshou, in the eyes of Mei Siren, would be trapped in the Sovereign Dao Realm for a few decades.

A few decades...

This was perhaps still a short-term calculation.

Once Xu Xiaoshou reached a dead end and split up his experience between Spirit Cultivation, the Way of the Sword and Physique Cultivator, he might not be able to reach the same level for hundreds of years.

“That’s what I wanted to ask.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded in agreement. He didn’t think that he was such a monster who could break all the established rules of the world.

He was already at the Sovereign Stage in the Way of the Sword, and his study of swordsmanship from Master Siren was one way.

However, he had to master the Sovereign Dao Realm This was related to another wave of upgrades for the Passive System, so he could continue to add points to strengthen it.

However, the problem lay in which to choose as the primary path in the Spiritual Cultivation.

“I’ve seen some Spiritual Cultivators before,” he said. “The bounded domain they mastered after they reach the Sovereign Dao Realm are very special?” Xu Xiaoshou was confused and posed this question.

Even though Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong were both Ancient Swordsmen, they were born in the era of Spiritual Cultivation and had grown to such a level. How could they know so little about this Spiritual Cultivation?

Before Mei Siren could answer, Xiao Kongtong, who had killed countless Spiritual Cultivators during the battle in the Eastern Moon Realm spoke up.

“The Sovereign Domain is a domain with special rules. Usually, whoever opened the bounded domain will be the dominant one. Whoever’s bounded domain is stronger will be able to shatter the other party’s bounded domain. It’s simple and brutal.”

“The deeper one’s comprehension of the Force of Rules and the Great Path, the geographical advantage of the expansion of one’s domain would become increasingly evident.”

1523 “Higher Explosion Theory” Part 2

Xiao Kongtong paused for a moment and continued to explain.

“I know about the bounded domain you’re talking about...I’ve killed many at the Sovereign Stage and experienced all kinds of bounded domain. Sometimes, I have also been restricted by some strange abilities, so I’ve done some in-depth research on them.”

“In conclusion, there are only three ways to cultivate this bounded domain.”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at his little Junior Sister and found that she was also listening curiously. He immediately asked, “Which three?”

“One, after the Sovereign Dao Realm, it will naturally form into a bounded domain. However, after the Dao Realm is perfected and the power of the Upanishad is comprehended, it will automatically transform into a bounded domain...This bounded domain is almost invincible. An ordinary bounded domain is as fragile as paper against them. This is the strongest bounded domain!”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately thought of Master Dean’s ‘Lord of the Ten Thousand Realms’.

In the face of Ye Xiaotian’s Spatial Attributes, the flaws of the ordinary bounded domains were already exposed.

And when his Spatial Upanishad had reached the final-stage of the bounded domain, and the ‘Lord of Ten Thousand Realms’ opened, he could even break through hundreds of Sovereign Stage, regardless if their bounded domains were at the Dao Realm, Cutting Path Stage or Higher Void level.

He had already experienced this on the Lone Cliff.

It was indeed terrifying!

Mei Siren also nodded; he apparently agreed with what Xiao Kongtong said.

All his life, his focus had been on teaching the sword and fights were secondary. In this aspect, he didn’t have the right to speak like Xiao Kongtong.

“The second is when one reached the Sovereign Dao Realm and comprehended the power of the bounded domain. They can add special items to form a bounded domain.”

“The strength of such a bounded domain is related to the grade of the treasure that was added. It is even related to the special connection between different treasures. For example, it is best not to mix water and fire, or to mix yin and yang...”

Xiao Kongtong paused and said, “You should be able to imagine that even if the two water-type and fire-type supreme treasures at the Saint Stage were to fuse into the bounded domain, it would only bring about a huge explosion and not the formation of a bounded domain.”

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes immediately lit up. He felt as if he had been enlightened, and something that had been stuck in his mind had been jolted open.

Advanced explosion theory?

"I can indeed foresee that..." Xu Xiaoshou nodded thoughtfully. The door to a new world had suddenly opened.

Both Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong nodded slightly. Only Mu Zixi felt that something was not right.

It can't be...

What Xu Xiaoshou said about being able to foresee what would happen should be different from what you two imagined. He probably already had thoughts about the feasibility of this kind of 'explosion'!

You guys should not have agreed, you should have stopped him!

The little girl's eyes widened as she stared intently at her Senior Brother, as if she wanted to use her eyes to force him to reveal his true thoughts, but in the end, it was to no avail.

"+(Cursed, Passive Points+) +1,+1,+1,+1..."

Xu Xiaoshou turned around and glanced at his Junior Sister. He thought to himself that this girl's White Cave Small World should belong to the second situation.

At the same time as he cultivated the Sovereign Domain, he integrated an entire extradimensional space world.

Even in the five domains of the continent, this was extremely rare.

However, it was a pity that such a high-end ability had ended up in the hands of this silly girl whose eyes were filled with wisdom. It was a waste of such a heavenly gift!

"What if the second situation is added on to the first situation?" Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he could already see the bounded domain at the beginning, and the explosive transformation after he comprehended the profound mysteries.

Xiao Kongtong shook his head and gave a different answer. "It could be stronger, but it could also be weaker. In the worst case, it could even lead to the collapse of the bounded domain and damage the foundational roots."

"Why?" Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.



“Hehe!” Xiao Kongtong chuckled. “If the attribute of the special supreme treasure you added earlier turned out to be the same as the one you cultivated during your Spiritual Cultivation, but after you finally comprehended the power of the Upanishad, you realize that there is a fundamental difference between the two, wouldn’t the result of this situation be an even worse coexistence of water and fire, and the mixing of yin and yang?”

“I see...” Xu Xiaoshou’s imagination started to run wild again. There was such a concept? It’s more advanced than advanced!

When they saw how Xu Xiaoshou was enlightened, Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong nodded in satisfaction.

To them, being able to lead a junior on the right path was a matter of great merit.

Only Mu Zixi, who was in a daze after what she heard, suddenly glanced at her Senior Brother. As expected, she saw him already deep in thought as he muttered under his breath and his eyes shone secretly...

It could not be!

Why did he give this guy so much information about ‘explosions’?

He was already a big enough threat to this world. They should not give him such high-level knowledge about explosives. He was already at the Sovereign Stage.

A battle at the Sovereign Stage, could cause the earth to shake and the space to crack.

Wasn’t summoning the bounded domain meant to ensure that the battle between them wouldn’t affect outsiders? If the purpose to summon the bounded domain led to a bigger explosion...

Mu Zixi shivered and shuddered.

She didn’t dare to let Xu Xiaoshou continue with his questions, so she forcibly changed the topic for her Senior Brother.

“What about the third situation?”

1524 “No Hurry”(1)

“Third, it’s naturally a summary of various situations that can’t be explained with common sense.”

“For example, a sudden change in the bounded domain, a coincidence, or a Transformation that even the Spiritual Cultivator himself doesn’t know about under the influence of the right time and place. For example, Possession, the ability to forcibly plunder or also for example, the power of the Ghost Beast.”

Xiao Kongtong’s eyes swept past Mu Zixi and landed on Xu Xiaoshou. He seemed to have some knowledge of some profound inside information.

The power of the Ghost Beast?

“What?” Xu Xiaoshou was slightly stunned. “How can the power of the Ghost Beast be added to the power of the bounded domain?”

Xiao Kongtong spread his hands and chuckled, “I’m not too sure about that. The power of the Ghost Beast is something that low-level Spiritual Cultivators can’t get their hands on, and the elites among the Spiritual Cultivators don’t dare to get involved in. It’s a special power that only a few people are doing a research on. Unfortunately, I haven’t studied it before.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Master Siren and wanted to see if this knowledgeable Teacher knew anything about this.

“I don’t really understand, but I do have a vague idea. If we want to know the answer to this question, we might have to start from the Holy Divine Palace and the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe.” Mei Siren shook his head.

Climb the Saint mountain?

This was not looking for an answer, more like looking for death, right?

Xu Xiaoshou had once bragged shamelessly to Elder Sang that he would kill his way up the Saint mountain when he reached the Sovereign Stage. After he witnessed the combat strength of the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi, he felt that he had indeed underestimated the experts in the world.

It was still unknown whether a Sovereign Dao Realm expert could kill his way up the Saint mountain. It mainly depended on how much the system could increase his combat strength. However, if he wanted to find an answer for the bounded domain, going up the Saint mountain would be like throwing a meat bun at a dog. He would definitely not return.

As for...Greedy the Cat Spirit!

Xu Xiaoshou did not want to sign a Ghost Beast contract with Greedy the Cat Spirit, just because of the bounded domain.

In his opinion, his relationship with Greedy the Cat Spirit would be nothing more than an intimate sort of connection after they signed the contract.

Moreover, the 'contract' was an additional layer of restraint. It was very likely that it would not only bring about an improvement in the relationship, but it would also be associated with strange powers like the Xu Yue Grey Palace.

If it involved Ghost Beasts, it would be difficult to escape from some of the karma.

With this in mind, Xu Xiaoshou thought for a while and asked, "Teacher, Eldest Senior Brother, do you know what kind of faction the Southern Region's Xu Yue Grey Palace is?"

This was an abrupt change to the topic, but it did not seem to be without reason.

As if he had connected the dots, Xiao Kongtong's expression darkened, and he said, "My suggestion would be that you don't set foot there. The Xu Yue Grey Palace is indeed another way to cultivate a bounded domain, but it's too chaotic there. The risk of going to the Xu Yue Grey Palace would be no less than if you were to go to the Saint mountain."

I think you've misunderstood. I just want to understand what the faction of Xu Yue Grey Palace is like...Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself, but he didn't explain.

What Xiao Kongtong said opened the door to another world for him.

"How strong is the Xu Yue Grey Palace?" Xu Xiaoshou was slightly surprised. The risk of going there was no less than going up the Saint mountain. Didn't this reaffirm the power of Xu Yue Grey Palace?

However, if it was so powerful, why were the skills of the people from the Xu Yue Grey Palace such as Caramel and Xin Gugu...only average?

Xiao Kongtong stared at Xu Xiaoshou for a long time before he sighed.

"Think about it. Within the five domains of the continent, which force would dare to casually mention the term 'Ghost Beast'? They're basically all tight-lipped about them."

"Under such circumstances, the Xu Yue Grey Palace in the Southern Region is the first and only one that dared to actively involve Ghost Beasts and do a study of their power."

"Logically speaking, it should have been destroyed a long time ago under the suppression of the Holy Divine Palace. However, it managed to survive until now. Why?"

That's right, why?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't want to think about it at all. This was clearly his question, and Xiao Kongtong should be the one to answer it.

"Why?" Mu Zixi asked this question on his behalf.

Xiao Kongtong glanced at his Senior Brother and Junior Sister, and said in a serious tone, "It's because of 'chaos'!"

"The Southern Region is too chaotic. It's different from the Central Region and the Eastern Region. There are obvious rules and order there. The Southern Region is a place without any order."

"The Holy Divine Palace does not have many branches there, and they are all the less important counties and cities. They don't have much say."

"The ones who truly hold the power and authority in the Southern Region, and are trusted by the Spiritual Cultivators are the self-made intelligence organizations and the prestigious families born and raised in the Southern Region."

"For example, the Xu Yue Grey Palace, the Half-Moon Residence, as well as many other forces that have mastered the strange sect's evil techniques and power."

"You need to understand that all the Spiritual Cultivators in the Southern Region specialize in 'unorthodox' abilities. Perhaps that's not an accurate term to describe them, but it's a good way to describe them, because their abilities are all very strange."

Xiao Kongtong seemed to have thought of something, and his expression became a little sorrowful.

Xu Xiaoshou recalled the power he had obtained from Elder Xie. The Cursed Yin Eye was indeed not something that a normal Spiritual Cultivator could cultivate.

"It's similar to Elder Xie's ability. He must have been to the Southern Region previously in order to obtain this inheritance." Xiao Kongtong nodded in agreement with Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts.

"Why is the Southern Region in such a mess?" Mu Zixi spoke again.

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself that he'd found a substitute for his mouth in the Yuan Mansion.

Little Junior Sister was useful in this aspect sometimes. Her curiosity overflowed. No matter who the person was, she would ask questions that most people didn't dare to ask or didn't get a response to at all.

1525 “No Hurry”(2)

“The Southern Region venerated the Evil God. Legend had it that it was the place where the Evil God had his downfall.”

“What he advocated was ‘to break through order’ and ‘pursuance of freedom’. As time went by, these proposals became very abnormal and have become the ‘disorder’ of today, as well as ‘pursuance of the true freedom of the body and mind’, which was also known as ‘indulgence’.”

Xiao Kongtong didn’t hold anything back and explained everything very openly. He then paused and said, “Yes, the so-called Evil God in the Southern Region is equivalent to the Sword God of the Eastern Region.”

Xu Xiaoshou understood immediately, but he was still a little puzzled.

It was a good idea to ‘break the order’ and ‘pursue freedom’. How did the Southern Region fall to this state?

“No wonder he’s an Evil God...” Mu Zixi also muttered.

“No,” Mei Siren suddenly said. “The Evil God is just a nickname for the Southern Region’s Spirit Cultivator. Among the ten ancient ancestors, his real name is the Ancestor of Sorcery, or the God of Sorcery.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s gaze turned, and he was slightly moved.

Mei Siren picked up the paper fan, looked at his student, and said softly.

“All the spells in the world come from the Ancestor of Spells.”

“Whether it’s the path of spiritual array, the strange sect’s evil technique... In the past, the strange sect’s evil technique’s actual name was the Golden Gate Arts, or the Divine Secret Art; in essence, they’re all the techniques of the ancestors.”

“It’s just that most of the ancient inheritances have been lost, so it’s very difficult to trace the origin.”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

The art of the Divine Secret also came from the Evil God of the Southern Region... Uh, the Ancestors’ techniques?

“Yes...”

He suddenly realized something. He'd heard that the Spiritual Cultivators of the Southern Region were unorthodox. Some of them had even studied the art of the Divine Secret and created strange things.

It turned out that these legends were without basis!

The things they researched about came from proper sources, but they just couldn't learn the authentic ones.

Speaking of the authentic...

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought, between his own Weaving Technique and Hallmaster Dao's Divine Secret, which of the two was more authentic?

If they were all inheritances from the Spell Ancestor, perhaps the things given by the system were more orthodox? But where did the system find these inherited experiences from among the Great Path?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't dare to think further.

He usually didn't want to think too deeply about these terrifying things, because other than getting scared, there were no other benefits.

"Let's end this topic."

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyes and smiled. He looked at the two Seniors in front of him and returned to the main topic. "How much of your 'countdown' time is left?"

"Six days." Xiao Kongtong replied.

Just like me...Xu Xiaoshou turned his head to look at Master Siren, "Teacher's, eight days left?"

"Yes." Mei Siren nodded.

It's almost halfway through, and you two are not worried at all?

In fact, Xu Xiaoshou was a little anxious. He had wasted too much time in the Yuan Mansion, while he waited for Lei Xi'er's transformation. He didn't expect that after he came out, the two of them would still be so calm.

Alright, since you guys aren't anxious, I should not be anxious, either.

At most, when the countdown ended, everyone would die together.

It couldn't be that a mere Abyss Island would bury Master Siren, the Seven Sword Deity and Eldest Senior Brother of Fringe Moon Immortal City, right?

In that case, it would be normal for me, Xu Xiaoshou, to be buried with them. In comparison, I'm too insignificant!

"Then let's stop our chat and go to the First Hall of Sins?" Xu Xiaoshou suggested.

"Sure, I'll leave it to Master Siren." Xiao Kongtong thought to himself, "If you, Xu Xiaoshou aren't in the least anxious, and even took time off to cultivate in the Yuan Mansion, then I am sure you must have a backup plan."

Since that's the case, why should I be worried?

Moreover, they were with Master Siren this time, so at worst, they would all die together.

It would be normal for me to die on the Abyss Island. I don't think it's possible a mere Abyss Island can bury Master Siren, right?

"You don't plan to break through to the Sovereign Dao Realm here?" Mei Siren looked at his student. He was actually a little anxious, but when he thought about how Xu Xiaoshou's countdown was shorter than his and his lack of anxiety, then what was he so anxious about?

There were too many people behind this kid, including Bazhun'an and the Master of the Black and White Veins.

The Abyss Island was his home. If Xu Xiaoshou said that he didn't have a backup plan and was willing to waste his time and life in the Yuan Mansion, Mei Siren would never believe it.

Bazhun'an must have definitely left a trump card for Xu Xiaoshou, that allowed him to be fearless, even if he only had six days left on the countdown!

Since that's the case, I should not be worried either.

"Why don't you take this opportunity to break through to the Sovereign Dao Realm first? After you gain additional life-saving means, it'll be safer for you to enter the First Hall of Sins."

"I would like to..."

When he saw how calm everyone was, Xu Xiaoshou felt less anxious.

However, when he compared the breakthrough to the Sovereign Dao Realm, he felt that it was better to get rid of the 'countdown' that threatened his life as soon as possible.

Only the Heavens knew how much time it would take to break through to the Sovereign Dao Realm?

If he meditated, even if he made a breakthrough, it would take half a month. When he woke up again... Uh, it was a possibility he wouldn't be able to wake up by then!

"I feel that this is not the right time to break through to the Sovereign Dao Realm, but in the First Hall of Sins." Xu Xiaoshou had an agenda in mind and he tried to find an excuse to make Master Siren and Xiao Kongtong enter the First Hall of Sins first.

He could break through at any time. After all, he had Master Siren, his guardian to protect him. How could there be any accidents?

However the premise was that this possibility would appear once one entered the First Hall of Sins. One would inexplicably encounter the Death Exemption Token, make a successful exchange for it, and then the 'countdown' would be lifted and the breakthrough would begin.

1526 "No Hurry"(3)

All this while, he had prayed that someone would redeem the Death Exemption Token in the First Hall of Sins. Xu Xiaoshou's team was made up of four people; did this mean that they could just wait and do nothing and the three of them would be released from their death warrant? It was like waiting for a pie to drop from the sky; Quite impossible!

"Then let's go." Mei Siren waved his paper fan and indicated to Xiao Kongtong to lead the way.

When they heard his voice, the few of them set off.

The light from the sky shone down on the vast long street and elongated the figures of the four people, that added a bit of joy and laughter to the lifeless Giant Kingdom.

Everyone was very relaxed and did not feel in the least troubled.

Apart from Mu Zixi, the three of them knew that each of them had a backup plan. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been so calm about the death countdown.

Although it was his first time to face such a strange countdown, it didn't matter if he didn't have any experience, as long as someone else had it.

As the saying went, "When three people travel, there must be a Teacher in their midst."

If my Teacher is not anxious at all, why should I be?



As a result, the four of them were relaxed on this trip to the First Hall of Sins, as if they were on a sightseeing tour. All of them were in extremely high spirits.

Other than the slight anxiety that had been deliberately erased, he was only curious about the internal situation in the First Hall of Sins.

On a journey without danger, the most important thing was to appreciate the scenery!

“There is a bit of danger within the First Hall of Sins. Ye Xiaotian said that when he came out of there, the Ultimate Attribute had already been activated. Now that a few days had passed, I’m sure that place would turn out to be even more terrifying.” Xiao Kongtong said as he walked. He continuously elaborated on the information he had obtained from the time he traveled with Ye Xiaotian.

“Yes.” Xu Xiaoshou glanced at Master Siren and thought, “The Forest of Miracles is already in such a state, and the activation of the Ultimate Attribute had already been repeatedly suppressed. With this Sword Deity here, what was there to be afraid of?”

“Yes.” Mei Siren also nodded gently and glanced at Xu Xiaoshou discreetly. When he saw how calm this kid was, he wondered how great was the trump card that Bazhun’an left; he didn’t even care about the Head of the Nine Extreme grounds.

“Master Dean?” Mu Zixi’s attention was diverted by something else. “Master Dean has also been to this place? Where is he?”

“He’s gone home.” Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes. This little Junior Sister was even more ridiculous than him. Her ability to grasp the key points was almost zero.

“There are quite a number of Void Attendants in the First Hall of Sins. Ye Xiaotian said that he was chased out, which meant that he was the only one who managed to escape due to his Space Attributes. All the others died in there.” Xiao Kongtong felt that something was wrong, but he didn’t think too much about it after he glanced at Master Siren.

“I’m not afraid of the Void Attendant.” Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand.

He wasn’t even afraid of the Void Attendant that protected the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer.

After he formed a contract with the Void General and being aware that he was the leader of all the Void Attendants at that time, Xu Xiaoshou only wanted to meet the Void Attendant again and ask him if he still wanted to be the guardian of the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer.

There was only one answer to this question.

“Tsk...tsk...”

Xiao Kongtong’s face was filled with emotion. They’re all so arrogant, I like it so much.

Even Xu Xiaoshou was so arrogant after he signed a contract with the Void General. Why would he still be worried?

“Then let’s go in?” He did not reveal that Ye Xiaotian had faced hundreds of Void Attendants. He felt that it was better not to tell them.

The team finally came to the Great Hall. Coincidentally, they had not met any living person along the way. Of course, the Abyss Island was so large that it was normal not to meet any living person.

Xiao Kongtong did not dawdle. He glanced up at the plaque, and after he confirmed that it was indeed the First Hall of Sins, pushed the door of the Great Hall.

Of course, he had to be the vanguard.

He was probably the only one qualified for this position. Master Siren only took action when there was an unresolvable accident. Xiao Kongtong was well aware of this.

“Let’s follow him.”

Mei Siren did not follow this particular order. As he watched Xiao Kongtong disappear into the illusionary mist in the Hall, he turned their head, spoke to his student and then followed him in.

“I’ll go first!”

Mu Zixi was the first to run out. In this kind of exploration team, the safest place to be was naturally at the center of the team.

The vanguard had to be the first in line to face any accidents, while the last one who brought up the rear of the team had to face the unknown, coldness, horror, and their own fear, which was even more terrifying than being the vanguard.

The little girl felt that she was not qualified to take up the position at the end of the line, so she was the third in line to rush into the Hall.

“Then I’ll be the tank at the back.”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. It felt like the group of four were about to break into a haunted house. It was really fun!

He did not hesitate too much. He did not even subconsciously take out the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale to check the risk when they entered the First Hall of Sins. He directly stepped in.

If they wanted to place the blame on someone, it would have to be on the two big bosses in this team. They gave off such a great sense of security!

It was so great that it overflowed! It was so strong that it was explosive!

Xu Xiaoshou was not aware.

The first three people were still fine, as they entered the First Hall of Sins.

When he stepped into the gate of the First Hall of Sins, his entire body was hidden in the mist of illusion.

There seemed to be some vague errors on the plaque at the entrance of the Hall, as if the time and space had been messed up. It changed from the three words 'First Hall of Sins' to the five words 'All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion'.

1527 The Master of Time (1)

"First Hall of Sins, I'm coming!"

As he walked through the misty and chaotic special Hall door that was like a space-time tunnel, Xu Xiaoshou found that his vision became blurred. The next second, he was inside the First Hall of Sins.

As far as the eye could see, everything was simple and old-fashioned.

The noble dark gold color was completely different from the appearance of the First Hall of Sins. It exuded a simple yet not too simple aura, low-key but hidden with a noble and restrained luxury.

The interior style and decorations of the First Hall of Sins were different from what he had expected.

This place could not be said to be big...No, it was actually very small!

Apart from a table on the left of the entrance, on which were some messy and dusty wooden figurines, there was only a tea table in the middle.

The tea table was also very small, about the height of one's legs. There were small wooden chairs on all four sides. It looked like it had been placed there for children or friends of the owner of this place who did not need to sit down and play or chat.

Lastly, there was a wooden staircase that went up to the wall on the right and was hidden on the second floor of the attic.

“This...”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment.

The internal structure of the First Hall of Sins was so small that it was beyond his expectations.

He still remembered what Xiao Kongtong had told him along the way. The First Hall of Sins that Master Dean had gone through was a dark, sealed, vast and enormous maze filled with a strange mist.

However, compared to the current situation...

“Hello?”

Xu Xiaoshou called out subconsciously. He didn't expect the wooden pavilion inside the First Hall of Sins to have such good sound absorption. There was only a faint echo.

Impossible!

How could this be the First Hall of Sins?

It was so small that even a light whisper produced an echo. This place was clearly not the First Hall of Sins, but another place!

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly became nervous. However, through his 'Perception', he could see that Master Siren, Xiao Kongtong and his little Junior Sister who had stepped into the First Hall of Sins before him had all disappeared.

“Random teleportation?”

“This is too absurd. Another one?”

Xu Xiaoshou suspected that he had been randomly teleported to a small room in the First Hall of Sins.

His heartbeat started to accelerate and his palms began to sweat. Xu Xiaoshou subconsciously rubbed the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale, only to find that there was only a faint heartbeat.

“It’s not too dangerous...”

He put away the scale and turned to leave.

If he could enter through the door, he could leave through the door, right?

It was natural that he had this thought and he pressed his hand on the ancient wooden door that didn’t look like the inside of the First Hall of Sins.

“Hum...”

An intangible fluctuation flowed out from the place where his palm had touched and spread to all the space in the area.

After that...

“BOOM!”

His heartbeat that had accelerated so rapidly suddenly slowed down after a heavy thud.

At the same time, everything in the attic seemed to have slowed down countless times and seemed to come to a standstill.

“C..c...c...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s movements slowed down after he turned his head. The horror in his pupils was magnified in an instant, but it could not be delayed any longer.

At this moment, the Transformation brought about by the Dragon Apricot displayed its function.

With his excellent eyesight, Xu Xiaoshou could still clearly see with the help of his Perception, the details of the messy wooden sculptures on the table to the left, with its back that faced the wooden door, even though his thoughts had been stopped.

He had been so nervous that he hadn’t noticed at first glance, but there was something familiar about these wooden figurines.

Even though the exterior craftsmanship was crude, Xu Xiaoshou could still recognize a few familiar faces when he saw the faces of the wooden figurines.

It wasn’t that these wooden figurines looked similar, but the aura that surrounded their faces was very similar to some people he had seen before. It was almost 99% similar!

“Oh...”

His thoughts about that were delayed and Xu Xiaoshou subconsciously turned his gaze to the tea table.

Among the dusty tea table and four small wooden chairs, the main seat that faced the door was clean and dust-free!

At the same time, there was water in the teapot, and a faint trace of steam came out of the spout. One of the teacups had been washed; it was obvious that it had been used.

All of this pointed to one fact...

“Bazhun’an! Dao Qiongchang! Gou Wuyue! Ai Cangsheng!”

“These nine little wooden figures. I recognize four of the faces that were carved... There’s no aura. What is the connection between them?”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t have time to think anymore. He was terrified, and the noise in his ears became louder and louder.

He finally couldn’t help but look around again to search for the source of the noise.

His eyes then fell onto the wooden wall opposite the wooden door.

There were some strange and old wooden sculptures that hung from the wall. They were all very ancient and simple, but they all had extraordinary auras.

Apart from some background decorations, the most eye-catching ones were a strange-looking gear that hung on the left side and rotated slowly. In the middle was a wooden clock with a pendulum that swung from the left to the right at the same frequency, and on the far right side, there seemed to be an illusion of a transparent handmade scepter.

What was that sound?

What was that sound?

Xu Xiaoshou tried hard to identify what the noise was, but his mind was filled with an even more horrifying thought.

“There’s someone!”

“This tea table is a clear indication that someone was here before!”

“That person must have left not too long ago, because the water in the teapot is still hot... Could it be the owner of this place?”

As his eyes moved with difficulty, Xu Xiaoshou had already darted to the wooden staircase that led upwards on the far right.

## 1528 The Master of Time (2)

At this time, the noises that were infinitely amplified, the ones he had tried to distinguish, could now be clearly heard.

“Ka...Ka...Ka...” It was the sound of the grinding of gears!

“Tock...Tock...Tock...” This was the sound of a wooden pendulum that swung to the left and right!

“Chi...Chi...Chi...” The wooden staff changed its form continuously as it emitted sounds of the fluctuations of time waves!

Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils dilated.

The curve in the wooden stairs cast a shadow-like figure that was enlarged in the depths of his pupils.

He finally realized something.

“D\*mn it. My mind and what I see are not on the same wave length anymore. Now, I am more than twice as slow!”

“There’s really someone here!”

“If he had wanted to attack me...”

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t believe it. In this situation where he had no power to resist, if someone really tried to attack him, he would have died easily.

However, he still did not give up.

“I can do it. I can get out of this predicament as long as I have the Spirit Awakening...”

Xu Xiaoshou tried his best to focus on the Information Bar, but other than the repeated ‘Startled’, the clicks, ticks, and buzzing of the sounds of time in his ears, he could not see any other information.

“It’s not about control...”

“It’s not an illusion...”

“It’s also not anything that would trigger my passive skill...”

“This is just a temporal displacement. It’s as if I’m in a normal space. It’s just that the timeline that my mind used and the timeline that my vision used have been perfectly separated into two parts.”

“Or it could be due to another state. My current physical state is normal, but because of the time displacement, my current state became very abnormal. This abnormality interfered with my normal state and made everything strange!”

“And I’m powerless to do anything about this!”

This terrifying transfer of the power of time almost drove Xu Xiaoshou crazy.

However, his body was already trembling with fear. The madness in his mind had just begun to brew and had not exploded yet!

“No, there’s no need to be afraid. Even in the most extreme of circumstances, I won’t die.”

“My second true body is hidden within the Yuan Mansion. I’ve already tested it out before. The functions of this awakened ability are ‘synchrony’ and ‘ability inheritance’...and ‘will transfer’ is a part of the ‘synchrony’.”

“Even if it’s in the Yuan Mansion, it’s still a part of me. As long as I want to, I can transfer the will of my main body to it, replace it and make it appear here and bear the risk of death.”

“As long as... there’s enough time for this thought to appear.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s consciousness was almost split into two parts. When the other half that was concerned about his own safety, thought of this, he heard the sound of footsteps on the stairs.

The other half of his consciousness, that had been paying attention to the movement here, was also affected. Finally, after the time delay when he saw the shadow of the person in the stairwell, he had an idea.

“Who... are... you!”

Xu Xiaoshou shouted, but he felt that his shout was being broken down word by word, and his speech seemed to be very slow.

At the same time, the half-consciousness in his mind that was related to his own safety continued to move downwards.



“I don’t need to worry. Even if this thought of ‘will transfer’ can’t appear under this power of time, I won’t die.”

“As long as the second true body exists, how can the main body die? Even if my main body was completely destroyed, my thoughts and will can definitely be resurrected in my second true body!”

“After all, this second true body used half of my body, mind, and soul. It’s actually me!”

“At that time, I can use this ability to split again and create a second true body... There’s no end to it.”

“As long as this guy does not kill me and my second true body at the same time, I will not die instantly, just like the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi!”

“...”

Ta!

The crisp sound of footsteps on the stairs shattered all of Xu Xiaoshou’s illusions.

In the next second, a soft gasp was heard.

“Oh, there’s someone here?”

The voice was warm and genial and instantly calmed the uneasiness and panic in one’s heart. It was as if it contained a great magical power that gave one a sense of peace.

After the soft gasp, the sound of rapid footsteps continued.

From the second floor of the attic, a young man who looked like a rich scholar came down the stairs.

He had a head of neatly combed black hair and not a single strand was out of place. His complexion was as smooth as jade, his eyes were as bright as the stars, and he had a noble temperament, like the spring breeze after the rain.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t expect anyone to come so soon. The environment here must have scared you.”

The young man who was dressed like a rich scholar hurried down the stairs, completely unaffected by the rich time power that filled the entire first floor. It was as if he walked in another time and space.

Under Xu Xiaoshou’s shocked gaze, he stopped and raised his right hand and pointed at the Void.

“Stop,”

One word settled everything.

The gears that hung on the wooden wall stopped rotating, the pendulum inside the wooden clock stopped at the highest point on the left, and the staff that transformed between illusion and reality was also stuck on the side that was visible.

Time had stopped!

“Chi...”

The invisible fluctuations rippled out again.

Xu Xiaoshou could finally move.

He subconsciously lowered his hand that pressed on the wooden door, and he could clearly feel the soreness in his muscles. As he thought about it, he was shocked again.

“It felt like a century had passed, but everything that took place just now happened when I pressed my hand on the wooden door?”

All of his chaotic thoughts flooded back at this moment, and the jumbled thoughts that had been ‘controlled’ earlier exploded in his mind like fireworks.

Xu Xiaoshou took a breath to match his reality with his thoughts, and his gaze fell on the face of the person who had arrived.

“You...”

He was just about to speak.

The scholar smiled brightly, and it was as if the world had lost its color. Only his warm words dominated everything.

“I’m really sorry. I’m used to the environment here and didn’t expect that the rich power of time here would trap the guests, so I stopped them first... You must’ve been scared, right?”

Xu Xiaoshou found it difficult to close his mouth. He felt that everything in the world, including time, had to wait till the scholar was done speaking.

It was only after that those outsiders could then interject.

But...

It's good that you don't have any ill intentions.

The Holy Emperor Dragon Scale would not lie. Damn it, I was scared to death just now!

Who was this guy?

Oh, right, I am not under anyone's control now, so I can ask him directly.

"You..."

"Hello," he said. The scholar discovered that the person in front of him remained speechless for sometime so he immediately took the initiative to speak in a friendly manner, "Hello, visitor from another world. I'm Kong Yuhen. Can you tell me your name?"

After a moment of stagnation, Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts exploded again like thunder, and he found it difficult to speak.

Visitor from another world...What did he mean?

And...Kong Yuhen? He was Kong Yuhen? The most mysterious of the Ten High Nobles, the Kong Yuhen who had completely disappeared after the War of the Ten High Nobles?

Was that really him?

Or was the name just a coincidence?

No!

The power of time here had already denied any kind of coincidences!

"Go ahead."

Kong Yuhen, who was dressed like a young scholar, realized that he had interrupted the other party. He politely extended his hand and waited for the guest in front of him to introduce himself.

"Gulp!"

Xu Xiaoshou's throat clenched.

At this moment, the images of Bazhun'an, Dao Qiongcang and all the other forms who were the equivalent of Kong Yuhen in their combat strength, flashed through his mind.

After he found out that this was a Spiritual Cultivator with the most unique Time Attribute, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't connect the name that had disappeared from the legends with this young scholar who didn't look much older than him, who stood before him.

What he had faced just now seemed like the Ruler of time!

But now that he had appeared, he was so young and gentle...

Xu Xiaoshou was silent for a while. He suppressed all the 'whys' as well as his nervousness and fear. He decided to trust the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale and said very honestly...

"Hello, I'm Wen Ming."

1529 Friend, You are too Anxious (1)

He had just uttered his self-introduction.

Xu Xiaoshou found that his mouth did not stop there. He didn't move, but more self-introductory words came out of his mouth.

"I'm Wen Chong!"

"Tan Ji is just my name...I'm Xiao Shi."

"Xu Deye."

"To tell you the truth, senior, Xu Deye is indeed just a pseudonym. My actual name is Xu Fuji!"

"...Bazhun'an."

"I am Saint Jiang Buyi!"

"..."

Their tones were different, and there was a sharp contrast in their momentum.

This self-introduction ended after a long time.

At this moment, the entire first floor of the attic was deathly silent. Kong Yuhen stared blankly at him and Xu Xiaoshou's face turned red as he felt that he had been stripped bare.

The two of them looked at each other and remained speechless for some time.

“What’s the situation?”

“Why did I babble on like that?”

“I didn’t say any of that, but they just came out of my mouth...”

Xu Xiaoshou felt numb, but he could vaguely remember when and where he had uttered the same self-introduction. After all, these words had come from his mouth before.

In the past?

Xu Xiaoshou acutely noticed the blind spot, and his heart trembled.

“Could it be that Kong Yuhen had already used his ability when he posed this question?”

“From a higher time dimension, he managed to extract all my self-introductions when I was in a different situation in each time and space? ”

When he thought of this, Xu Xiaoshou felt an inexplicable fear.

What kind of weird ability was this? it was too terrifying. Didn’t this mean that no one could keep any secrets from Kong Yuhen?

“You’re a little untruthful.” It took a long time for Kong Yuhen to register the long list of names he had rattled off. He smiled and said, “So, who exactly are you?”

“Xu Xiaoshou.” Xu Xiaoshou dared not lie now.

This was a big Boss whose attitude and position were still unclear. If he were to suddenly go against him, it might be too late for regrets.

The key was that after the number of identities given, he only needed to spend some time to dig out the correct information. Presumably, the person in front of him would immediately be able to determine what the face behind so many names looked like.

Therefore, there was no need to lie anymore.

“Then let me call you...friend!”

Kong Yuhen didn’t seem to accept the name ‘Xu Xiaoshou’. He laughed and walked back to the tea table located in the middle of the attic and sat on the main seat opposite.

He raised his hand and the dust on the left side cleared instantly. Then, he used the hot water in the teapot to brew a cup of tea and motioned for Xu Xiaoshou to sit down. "Friend, please have a seat."

Xu Xiaoshou walked over, sat down and looked confused.

"I'm sure there are many things you don't understand. This has made you very vigilant, so there's no harm in asking." Kong Yuhen smiled and added, "I have no ill intentions."

"I can ask anything?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"Yes, you can ask anything." Kong Yuhen nodded.

"Alright, my first question is, where is this place?" Xu Xiaoshou still didn't dare to drink the tea, and asked as he stared at Kong Yuhen who held the teacup.

"This is the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion." Kong Yuhen sighed and shook his head gently. He took a sip, closed his eyes and savored the taste for a while before he responded.

His movements and expression were extremely relaxed, as if he was an idle person outside of this world. He had no worries or anxieties and seemed out of place in this world.

It had to be due to this location...Xu Xiaoshou had expected this, and he was even more confused. "But I remember I entered the First Hall of Sins, if my memory served me correctly?"

"How can my memory be wrong? No one can change it..."

Kong Yuhen smiled and put down his teacup. He looked over and said, "I placed the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion in the First Hall of Sins. Those with weak inspirations can't see me, but those with strong inspirations can enter different Land Realms from the same time and space and the same position, which is my Pavilion."

"Inspiration?"

"Yes, to put it in layman's terms so you can understand, the Spiritual power and Soul power are both different from that of ordinary people."

"This is why I can see the Void General Hong, but Master Siren and Xiao Kongtong are not able to see it. Why was it that we entered the First Hall of Sins together, but they did not come to this place and I did?"

"How do we differentiate the strength and weakness of this spiritual inspiration and how do we cultivate it?" Xu Xiaoshou asked after a moment of silence.

“It’s easy to distinguish. Those who can enter are from one class, and those who can’t are from another class.” Kong Yuhen held the teacup in his hand and was extremely calm. “As for cultivation, let’s not talk about such serious topics here. Let’s just talk about these two situations.”

“You are really confident...” Xu Xiaoshou cursed silently. He didn’t dare to think too much and asked, “Which two?”

“One is those who are born with strong spiritual perception. This is a natural talent. There is no reason for it, and it cannot be imitated.”

“Second is that they are born with a weak spiritual sense, but they had undergone trials and tribulations in the mortal world and their spiritual senses had been tampered with. Their physical performance is poor but their spiritual sense is rich.”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. He felt as if he had connected with something. He didn’t dare to think too much and asked, “But I have not undergone much training in my life. My body is rich, but my soul is lacking. As for talent, I know that my talent isn’t that extraordinary and is within the normal range.”

“Of course you don’t have the talent.” Kong Yuhen smiled and reaffirmed the second part of Xu Xiaoshou’s sentence. Then he changed the topic. “But you’ve had enough training.”

“I did not...” Xu Xiaoshou retorted subconsciously.

“Friend, you’re lying again. You like to lie a lot. That is a sign of anxiety. Maybe you haven’t noticed it yet.” Kong Yuhen said this slowly. He picked up the teacup and took a sip and gestured to Xu Xiaoshou to take a sip as well. “This tea is good.”

1530 Friend, You are too Anxious (2)

In the end, it seemed as if his eyes could directly penetrate a person’s soul. He stared at Xu Xiaoshou and said, “I can see that you have it.”

Xu Xiaoshou subconsciously touched the teacup, but he quickly stopped himself. He didn’t pick it up; he just wanted to clasp it in his hands.

He thought of Kong Yuhen’s words and lowered his eyes, “My second question, why did you address me as...’A guest from another world’?”

“What do you think?” Kong Yuhen asked.

Xu Xiaoshou snorted and said, "I don't need to tell you what I think. What I want to know is what you think."

"An interesting answer."

Kong Yuhen nodded and said, "My All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion is in another time and space. You came from the First Hall of Sins, so aren't you a 'guest from another world'?"

"Is that it?" Xu Xiaoshou didn't believe him.

"The Abyss Island is outside of the Shengshen Continent." Kong Yuhen said. "It's equivalent to being in another space-time. You came from the Shengshen Continent, so aren't you a 'guest from another world'?"

"This explanation is also very far-fetched." Xu Xiaoshou sneered.

Kong Yuhen didn't continue this time. Instead, he muttered to himself for a long time. His eyes flickered slightly before he said, "You've come from the Shengshen Continent, and I've always been in this world. As we've just met, aren't you a 'guest from another world' to me?"

"+(Startled. Passive Points,+) +1".

Even though he was prepared, Xu Xiaoshou was still frightened by the words of the person in front of him.

This was the first time he had met someone who could see through his very being. When he heard Kong Yuhen's words, he almost jumped up from the tea table.

However, if he really reacted like that, it would be akin to a confession.

Xu Xiaoshou relaxed his tense body muscles. He held the teacup in his hand and blew on it a few times. He blew on the tea in the teacup but did not drink it. He put it down, shook his head, and laughed.

"Funny."

"I came from the Tiansang Spirit Palace, and there are traces of my past deeds in the Spirit Palace. You can go and look for it. I am not the 'guest from another world' you mentioned... Xu Xiaoshou wanted to give such an explanation, but he didn't in the end.

An explanation was a cover-up.

He laughed as if he was reminiscing about the joke the person in front of him just told and suppressed the urge to mock him. Then he laughed again.



“Ha.”

“Did I see the wrong thing?” Kong Yuhen frowned.

With this, Xu Xiaoshou was instantly sure that the person in front of him didn't have any Mind Reading Technique. It was really possible to deceive him, and he wasn't invincible.

After Kong Yuhen questioned himself, he confirmed it again.

“That's impossible. Although I might have forgotten some things, I haven't lost much of my ability. I shouldn't be wrong. You're a 'guest from another world', right?” His eyes blazed brightly as if he wanted to look into Xu Xiaoshou's heart through his eyes, and then dig out all his secrets.

“Yes,” Xu Xiaoshou looked at him with a smile, as if he confirmed what he said. In the end, he added, “As long as you think so.”

“Tsk tsk...” Kong Yuhen rubbed his chin and his expression became rather interesting to watch.

He first picked up the teacup and took a sip. During this time, his eyes never left the person opposite him. Then he put down the teacup, got up and stretched. After a long sigh, he leaned on the edge of the tea table and slowly sat back down.

“Friend, you're very anxious.”

Kong Yuhen laughed and said meaningfully, “I can't be wrong. The better you hide it, the more it proves there's panic in your heart. I have to admit that you hide it very well, am I right?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt like he was on tenterhooks, but he held it in and didn't show it.

“I don't have any ill intentions,” Kong Yuhen reiterated, then he said slowly.

“There are many visitors from other worlds in the Shengshen Continent.”

“All kinds of creatures from different extradimensional spaces are the same.”

“I don't think you need to be more nervous and anxious because of this. You're just one of the ordinary members in the extraordinary minority group. You're not that important.”

He paused for a moment and without giving Xu Xiaoshou a chance to speak, continued and said.

“I’ve always treated the All Time Forgotten Snow Pavilion as a place where I could forget my worries. Naturally, I’ve been a little more direct, but I really don’t have any ill intentions.”

“What I hope for is that every friend who comes here can do the same, look into their conscience and return to their normal state.”

“Why?” Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but ask.

“There are many questions that don’t have a reason. If you really want an answer...” Kong Yuen spread his hands. “I don’t know either. I’ve said before that I’ve forgotten a lot of things.”

Xu Xiaoshou actually wanted to ask more.

He felt that the person in front of him was probably more knowledgeable than anyone else in the world. At least, since he started his cultivation, this was the only person who could see through his essence.

However, because of this, Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t stay in this All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion.

Kong Yuhen’s true intentions...No, he had a good heart, but after he gave the third explanation to the ‘guest from another world’, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had not forgotten about it. Instead, he felt even more worried.

“I have a third question.” Xu Xiaoshou said.

“Please speak.”

“When can I leave this place?” Xu Xiaoshou asked without hesitation. This was the question he had wanted to ask for a long time. The fact that he could endure it until now and ask in a normal way showed that the level of his patience was much higher than the level of his pain tolerance.

“Anytime,” Kong Yuhen’s answer was unexpected. He stood up straight and waved his hand at the door. “You can leave now. My intention was to let people forget their worries, but I don’t want people to worry because of me.”

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1531 - 1531 Friend, You are too Anxious (3)**

1531 Friend, You are too Anxious (3)

“Phew!” Xu Xiaoshou let out a long sigh of relief. He stood up from the tea table and walked to the wooden door.

Unexpectedly, Kong Yuhen did not try to stop his departure in any way. It was as if he watched a friend leave, with a trace of longing and reluctance hidden within the depths of his eyes.

Other than that, he did not show any traces of hostility either.

The Holy Emperor Dragon Scale did not display any signs. His heart rate was normal.

Back then, due to the weird combination of the time and space attributes, Xu Xiaoshou who could not put up any resistance at all, did not believe in the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale. He felt that ordinarily the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale could be used in common situations, but not around Kong Yuhen.

If Jiang Buyi were to appear here, he might also be confused and be killed by the combination of the space-time attributes!

However, from the start till the end, it really seemed like he was just here to make friends. He took the initiative to lure people into this dilapidated place so he could cultivate a friendship with someone and talk about everything in the world.

“I must be crazy!”

The moment before Xu Xiaoshou’s hand pressed on the wooden door, he felt he was being irrational as he chose to absolve this guy of unknown origin in the depths of his heart.

He regained a trace of reason and stopped his thoughts, then pushed the wooden door open. He turned around and asked, “What’s behind this door?”

Kong Yuhen could not help but laugh. “Friend, you’re really anxious. Do you think there is hell behind the door?”

“+(Startled, Passive Points,+)+1.”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed drily. If he was doomed, then so be it. He was about to press his hand on the door and open it.

“Wait,” A voice came from behind.

“+(Startled, Passive Points,+)+1.”

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself that what he dreaded most was about to take place!

He turned around slowly and saw Kong Yuhen walking back. He had taken down the staff that contained the power of time that hung on the far right side of the wooden wall opposite the wooden door,.

Then, he brought the staff to him.

“What do you mean by this?” Xu Xiaoshou was on high alert. He looked at the staff as if it were a nuclear bomb that could explode at any time.

“This is the ‘Time Ancestor Shadow Staff’. You probably haven’t heard of it before, but a long time ago, some busybodies listed it as one of the top ten Great Psionic Weapons.” Kong Yuhen explained.

Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils contracted.

Ancestor Shadow...

The top ten Great Psionic Weapons...

It turned out that this was not a mere nuclear bomb...

“What do you mean?” Xu Xiaoshou asked again in an extremely low voice. He felt as if his entire body was being controlled, similar to when he first came in, and his back was covered in cold sweat.

He tried to move his fingers...

Eh?

They could actually move?

“This is for you, a parting gift between friends.” Kong Yuhen, who resembled a rich scholar, handed over the Time Ancestor Shadow Staff.

“+(Startled, Passive Points,+)+1.”

“For me?” Xu Xiaoshou’s mouth fell open and his face turned pale. “Any strings attached...What’s the price?”

Kong Yuhen was stunned for a moment before he laughed heartily. “Friend, you’re really anxious! Couldn’t it be a gift without a price attached to it? If a ‘gift’ required a price, then what is a transaction?”

But I can’t believe it at all. Someone just gifted me one of the top ten Great Psionic Weapons, the Time Ancestor Shadow Staff, for no reason. What’s the difference between this and if an alien ran over and gifted me an Imitator?

Who would believe that?

“Just tell me.” Xu Xiaoshou said after he inhaled deeply. “I don’t believe you.”

Perhaps this was a tracker...

Maybe one day, when I’m on the verge of death, the thing inside will come out and take over my possessions...

Perhaps with the help of this Time Ancestor Shadow Staff, you will devour me, one step at a step in the days to come...

Xu Xiaoshou had already found countless reasons for Kong Yuhen’s action in his mind, but none of them were labeled as ‘gifts’. This didn’t quite fit his definition of a big Boss in this world.

There was no such selfless person.

He looked like a rich fool.

Kong Yuhen didn’t know what Xu Xiaoshou’s thoughts were, but he nodded in satisfaction. “Friend, this is the only time you’ve been so honest during your time in the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion. I can see it.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s face froze and his thoughts stopped.

However, the next second, Kong Yuhen’s expression changed. “Perhaps from your perspective, I should change the concept of ‘gift’ and put it in another way?”

His expression became cold and fierce, like a ruler who looked down on all the common people. He stuffed the Time Ancestor Shadow Staff into Xu Xiaoshou’s hands and said, “You don’t seem to have the ability to refuse or resist the things I want to give you in this All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion, right?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned, and he nodded dazedly.

“Since that’s the case, I can only accept it, so why would I decline it?”

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the Time Ancestor Shadow Staff in his hands. He felt that he was affected by time and space again, and he could not collect his thoughts.

“Alright, you can go now. I look forward to your second visit. Kong Yuhen’s warm smile was back on his face. “I’m sure you’ll be able to release some of your anxieties and communicate with me calmly.”

The wooden door was pushed open with a creak.

Outside the door was a dark mist and an Intangible space-time tunnel.

Kong Yuhen gestured with his hand. "Alright, you can go now. Don't worry, there's no need to be anxious. There's no Hell ahead."

1532 Memory Disorder (1)

Thump!

Xu Xiaoshou fell with a thud.

A heavy sound reverberated through the dark and quiet Great Hall. Mei Siren, Xiao Kongtong and Mu Zixi turned their heads in surprise.

"Are you alright?" The little girl ran over quickly. Her subconscious action was not to help, but to take out the image recording bead, but she resisted the urge.

This was too funny.

Xu Xiaoshou actually fell in?

Even she could walk out of the spatial passageway steadily. Had Xu Xiaoshou's spatial comprehension gone to the dogs?

"I'm fine..."

Xu Xiaoshou stood up with his hand placed on his forehead and seemed to be in a daze.

The first question he asked after he came back to his senses was addressed to Master Siren who was not the type to make a joke. "Teacher, how long have you been here?"

"I just entered." Mei Siren's expression changed slightly. "On your body, not only were there traces of you having passed through space, but also the smell of time. What did you encounter?"

Time?

Xiao Kongtong felt slightly dazed. He sensed carefully and found that what Master Siren said was true.

It was as if Xu Xiaoshou had entered a space-time tunnel instead of a spatial passageway like everyone else.

Those who had practiced the Fantasy Sword Technique and the Nine Swords Technique would definitely understand the two major elements of time and space.

The marks on Xu Xiaoshou's body were not very obvious, but if one paid close attention, they could see some traces of it.

“Smell?”

On the other side, Mu Zixi was also stunned. She wrinkled her nose and sniffed a few times, and a suspicious look appeared on her face.

Did time really have a taste?

What kind of noses did they have...

“I just entered. This means that the time I fell was when I was together with the Teachers. There had been no time lapse in between.”

“And I clearly stayed for quite some time in the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion.”

“The time...”

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head to clear the fog in his brain. He felt that everything that had happened just now was so unreal.

It was like waking up from a dream in grandeur, and in the eyes of outsiders, nothing had changed?

“What is that?”

Suddenly, Mu Zixi pointed at the staff in Xu Xiaoshou's hand and asked.

Perhaps in the eyes of Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong, it was normal for Xu Xiaoshou to have a treasure to protect himself after he entered an unfamiliar place.

However, Mu Zixi was sure that Xu Xiaoshou did not have this staff before.

Even in the Yuan Mansion, she had never seen this staff nor any trace of its unique aura.

It was a very powerful aura!

When they heard her question, Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong looked over. In the next second, they both realized that the ‘time aura’ on Xu Xiaoshou's body was from this staff.

“A Time Attribute treasure?” Xiao Kongtong was a little surprised. After all, this was a rare sight.

“Have you all heard of the Time Ancestor Shadow Staff?” Xu Xiaoshou didn’t attempt to hide anything. He held up the staff and told them frankly. These people with him were his own people, so he did not have to be vague about it.

As soon as he finished his narration, both Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong’s pupils contracted.

“I’ve heard of it.” Mu Zixi also nodded vehemently.

“You’ve heard of it?” Xu Xiaoshou was surprised. It was normal for Teacher and the Eldest Senior Brother to know about it, but even little Junior Sister knew about it.

“What have you heard about it?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“The name.” Mu Zixi blinked. “The Time Ancestor Shadow Staff. You just mentioned it just now.”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a long while before he realized that his Little Junior Sister was playing tricks on him. This silly girl clearly didn’t know anything!

“You...”

He ruthlessly struck out at his Junior Sister’s head, but the latter dodged his blow with a giggle.

Fooled you, Xu Xiaoshou!

I learned this from you!

“+(Played, Passive Points)+1.”

“Let me take a look.” Mei Siren stretched out his hand.

Xu Xiaoshou handed it over without any second thoughts.

Unexpectedly, the staff was a real object in his hand. However, when he was about to pass it to Master Siren, it turned into an illusion and passed through the old Sword Deity’s hand.

As if the time and space had been messed up, the staff that should have fallen to the ground returned to Xu Xiaoshou’s hands, just like how Xu Xiaoshou had held the staff when he had first fallen.



This scene shocked Xu Xiaoshou, as if he was being targeted by some kind of curse. At the same time, Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong's expressions turned grave.

"What happened to you?"

"You've met Kong Yuhen?"

There were two questions thrown at him at the same time. The first one was from Xiao Kongtong and the second one was from Mei Siren.

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have met his savior. Both he and Xiao Kongtong looked at Master Siren in surprise.

"Kong Yuhen?" Xiao Kongtong was in a state of disbelief.

"Teacher, you know him?" Xu Xiaoshou grabbed the Time Ancestor Shadow staff and only realized now what it meant to have an 'old man' at home; it was like he had a treasure.

"Who is he...you mean, Kong Yuhen from the Ten High Nobles?" Mu Zixi couldn't react for a moment, but her eyes lit up after she thought about it.

Mei Siren's eyes left the illusory staff in his student's arms and swept over the three curious friends. He then said solemnly.

"This Time Ancestor Shadow Staff has been lost for a long time. The last time it appeared was during the War of the Ten High Nobles and it was brought by Kong Yuhen."

"But after that battle, everything about him seemed to have been erased. Many people had forgotten about him."

"I remember, because there were many geniuses among this generation's Ten High Nobles."

"I have been paying close attention to Bazhun'an and that is why I know a little about the Ten High Nobles, including Kui Leihan and the mysterious Kong Yuhen."

"The reason why I guessed that you've met Kong Yuhen was also because of this deduction. There's no way anyone in the world can snatch the Time Ancestor Shadow Staff from Kong Yuhen's hands. The only possibility is that you've met him and he..."

Mei Siren suddenly paused.

He wanted to say 'gifted this to you' but then when he thought that it was Xu Xiaoshou, there might be another outcome, which was 'you snatched it'.

Thus, the old Sword Deity dropped the topic and continued, "As for Kong Yuheng, he completely disappeared after the war. No one could find him. It was as if he' became a passerby in the world of mortals; he came and went when it suited him."

Came and went when it suited him...

It had to be said that this description suited the Kong Yuheng that Xu Xiaoshou met in the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion, perfectly.

The 'forgotten worries', the 'friend' and the 'many things without a reason' that he said could be done just because he wanted to. Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was incredible and envied him.

Regardless whether this was fake or not, this realm was indeed what Xu Xiaoshou was after.

However, his current strength and the environment he was in didn't allow him to be as detached like Kong Yuheng.

Anxiety... was normal!

It was impossible for anyone in his current position not to be suspicious about the motives behind everything. How could he not be anxious?

Xu Xiaoshou gripped the Time Ancestor Shadow Staff that switched between reality and illusion in his hands, and the anxiety in his heart grew.

He quickly recounted his encounter to the three of them and asked in confusion, "I still don't understand why he would give me this. This was one of the top 10 Great Psionic Weapons. I think he might have an ulterior motive."

Mei Siren frowned and pondered for a while. After a long while, he said, "What level do you personally think he is at now?"

"Combat level?" Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head and thought for a while. He felt that the combination of time and space attributes and Kong Yuheng's ability to make use of these two abilities were simply unparalleled.

"I didn't sense any Holy Power fluctuation from him, but I think even if he's not a Demi-Saint, the one from the Jiang clan can't beat him."

“Yes...” After a pause, Xu Xiaoshou felt that this was a little exaggerated and that some factors were missing. He immediately added, “At least, in his All Time Forgotten Pavilion, in his territory, a Demi-Saint should not be able to defeat him...Yes, that ‘s just my intuition.”

“Just because you didn’t sense any Holy Power doesn’t mean he’s not a Demi-Saint. ” Xiao Kongtong said in a low voice. “There could be another explanation. He’s passed the Demi-Saint’s four tribulations, and his strength is close to that of a Holy Emperor. Perhaps he’s already a Holy Emperor.”

“What?” Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. “That terrifying?”

Xiao Kongtong stared at him for a long while before he chuckled and said.

“Don’t doubt the geniuses of the previous generation, Xu Xiaoshou.”

‘More than half of the Ten High Nobles back then should have reached this level by now...In other words, he may not have not made a breakthrough in his cultivation level due to subjective and objective reasons, but his combat strength is definitely at the Demi-Saint stage.”

“And with space...That person’s space attribute is already extremely strange, so it’s hard to tell what level he’s at now.”

At this point, Xiao Kongtong frowned and turned toward Mei Siren. “Master Siren, in your impression of Kong...what is his attribute?”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed when he saw how Xiao Kongtong didn’t even dare to use his full name. He felt that he had really courted death when he uttered Kong Yuhen’s full name so many times just now. He couldn’t say what he wanted to say here, in case he overheard.

“Time.” Mei Siren said with great certainty after he glanced at the Time Ancestor Shadow Staff.

“But I remember that he had the space attributes? ” Xiao Kongtong was stunned for a moment and his hair stood on end before he said, “In your impression, he really had the time attribute?”

“I am certain he has.” Mei Siren nodded.

“This seems to have given me the answer that I don’t want to know at all...” Xiao Kongtong suddenly fell silent and did not speak anymore.

“Ah, this... Mu Zixi bit her finger.

What, why were everyone's memories so messed up?

Time was time, and space was space. How could they be confused?

Didn't Xu Xiaoshou just say that Kong Yuhen had a dual attribute of time and space?

"You..."

As soon as the little girl turned her head, Xu Xiaoshou, with a look of horror in his eyes said, "I'm sure he had both time and space attributes!"

Mu Zixi suddenly shivered and cowered among the three of them. Only then did she feel a little safe.

"Space time..."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought of Huang Quan.

This Yama boss also seemed to have the space-time dual-attributes.

"Could it be the same person? Time and space are so rare. It's impossible for two people to have these two attributes in the world, right?" Xu Xiaoshou didn't say who it was, but Mei Siren seemed to know what he meant.

"According to what you said, that person's temperament is not like Yama Huang Quan. He is very open-minded...Mei Siren flapped his paper fan and pondered on this. "What did you say about his appearance just now?"

"Scholar. He's very handsome." Xu Xiaoshou said without thinking. "He's dressed like a wealthy scholar in a luxurious outfit, and his temperament...Hmm, it's a good match, it feels like he's a learned man."

"I have actually forgotten what the appearance and temperament of the previous Ten High Nobles were like. But I vaguely recall that among the ten people inside, there is absolutely no one with the appearance and temperament you described."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt that this world was quite scary.

Even Master Siren had forgotten what Kong Yuhen looked like?

Didn't this mean that the face under Huang Quan's mask might really be that of Kong Yuhen? After all, it had both the time and space attributes. How could there be such a coincidence in this world?

But...

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at his little Junior Sister and felt very uneasy.

### 1534 Memory Disorder (3)

He remembered that when he faced Huang Quan, he didn't feel as much pressure as when he met Kong Yuhen. Was it because of the environment of the All-Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavillion?

Or could it be that from the start, these two were unrelated people who walked their own paths?

"In the future, don't trust anyone other than me." Xu Xiaoshou touched his little junior sister's head.

"Oh," Mu Zixi nodded. She looked up and asked, "What if he can also transform and turn into you?"

Xu Xiaoshou immediately choked.

This was an extremely messed up question.

"Hehe." Hearing this, Mei Siren laughed. "There's no need to think so much. At least for now, he doesn't have any ill intentions toward you. He even gave you the ancestral shadow staff. Just as he said, everything may not develop in the worst way. You don't have to worry too much."

It was precisely because he did not know if the ancestral shadow staff was a blessing or curse that he felt uneasy holding it... Xu Xiaoshou rubbed the hand in his arms, suddenly rose up, and threw it into the sky.

"Whoosh!"

A stream of light streaked past, attracting the gazes of the three.

In the next second, the three of them looked away from the distance and returned to the staff in Xu Xiaoshou's arms.

The staff lay there quietly, unable to be thrown away or sent out. It was like a maggot in his bones, a curse that he could never get rid of.

"Such a great item, hehe..." Xu Xiaoshou laughed dryly. "Even a demi-saint can't take away my shadow staff. This is great!"

Xiao Kongtong sighed. As expected of Xu Xiaoshou, even in the midst of suffering, he was still trying to find joy.

“I think you should ask the teacher about this.”

“At that time, my teacher was an arrogant genius. I don’t believe that he didn’t find an excuse to fight with such a mysterious person after knowing about them.”

“In the War of the Ten High Nobles, they were in the same world, so they must have contacted each other.”

Xiao Kongtong couldn’t come up with a good solution, so he could only tell Xu Xiaoshou, “Find my teacher and you might have the answer. Don’t be afraid. You have my teacher behind you. He doesn’t have any mercy for anyone.”

Received comfort. Passive value,+1.

When Xu Xiaoshou heard this, he was relieved.

Indeed, no matter how ruthless Kong Yuhen was, could he be more ruthless than Bazhun’an in his youth?

Without any delay, Xu Xiaoshou took out his communication bead and found that he couldn’t contact Bazhun’an in the First Hall of Sins.

“Keep walking forward, don’t look back.”

Mei Siren laughed when he saw this. He knocked Xu Xiaoshou’s head with his paper fan and said, “If he really wants to touch you, he has to get past me first. Even if the time attribute is unpredictable and I can’t beat him, he’s not invincible. I can always call out someone who can help to beat him.”

Xiao Kongtong also laughed.

It was hard for him to imagine the scene of Master Siren shaking his head after losing to someone.

For this old senior to be alive to this extent, his power must be great. What kind of scene would it be when the time came? Would it be an apocalyptic-level war?

“Master Siren is right. Now, let’s return to the First Hall of Sins.” He smiled and nodded.

“Yes.” Xu Xiaoshou felt relaxed quite a bit. He had so many people behind him, including the will of a Saint Emperor. It was unlikely that he would suddenly die.

Kong Yuhen seemed to be right about one thing, that he was too anxious.

He couldn't always think of the worst. Now, he should think more. He had the ancestral shadow staff in his hands. Who cared about it? How to use it was the most important thing!

"Let's explore the First Hall of Sins first." Xu Xiaoshou echoed.

Looking around, the interior of the First Hall of Sins was shrouded in dark mist, and it was tens of thousands of times larger than the All-Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion.

This was indeed a maze.

However, just the small path in the labyrinth was tall and wide enough to allow several large void servants to walk side by side in the outside world.

Such a grand and majestic environment, even with the cover of the dark mist, gave people a more carefree and relaxed feeling than the narrow and cramped space of the All-Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his anxiety had disappeared quite a bit.

Suddenly, his vision focused, and his "perception" also passed through the mist. He saw a small figure at the end of the maze path in the distance.

He was wearing a luxurious robe, his black hair tied into a bun, his face was beautiful, and his eyes were bright. There was a door-shaped wood carving accessory tied around his neck. He was sitting in front of the tea table, raising his cup high and nodding to him.

After a slight smile, the blurry figure burst like a bubble and disappeared.

"A friend..."

1535 I Think I Can Defeat You (1)

Kong Yuhen!

Xu Xiaoshou's heart almost stopped.

It was unknown where the fear came from, but with the help of Master Siren and Xiao Kongtong behind him, it turned into the power to resist.

"Shut up!"

Xu Xiaoshou shouted and took a step to the sky. In a flash, he appeared at the far end of the labyrinth where Kong Yuheng was and threw a punch.

Bang!

A punch, which had been strengthened by the Dragon Apricot, landed solidly on the maze's wall that was so high that it was invisible.

The punch caused the wall to shake, but as the labyrinth's walls wriggled, it seemed to have completely absorbed the attack. Xu Xiaoshou could not see any cracks.

The wall was undamaged!

"Kong Yuheng..."

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know what to think as he watched the figure disappear in front of him.

The conversation between him, Master Siren, Xiao Kongtong, and the others just now was all heard by this guy?

He had always been here, but it was as if he was in a second space. Even experts like Master Siren and Xiao Kongtong didn't notice him?

Moreover, Xu Xiaoshou could see him. Was it because his inspiration was too strong, or... Did Kong Yuheng want only him to see?

"What's wrong?" Almost at the same time, Mei Siren caught up and came to Xu Xiaoshou's side. He looked at his own disciple, whose aura was fluctuating and whose expression was slightly tense. He looked around and asked in confusion.

"Who did you see?" Xiao Kongtong also came over, but his tone sounded as if he already had the answer.

Only Mu Zixi stepped forward and touched the labyrinth's walls. She was shocked that the walls were so strong that they could actually withstand Xu Xiaoshou's punch. At the same time, she looked at her senior brother worriedly. "Are you hallucinating?"

"Kong Yuheng."

Xu Xiaoshou revealed his full name. He was not afraid of Kong Yuheng's attention. Instead, he hoped that this guy would come out when Master Siren and Xiao Kongtong were present.

"I saw Kong Yuheng. He's always been in this position, silently watching us."



As soon as he said this, the three people beside him all felt their hearts palpitate. They only felt a sense of terror crawl all over their bodies. However, when they looked around again, they still did not notice anything.

“He’s gone.” Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and sighed. He grabbed the ancestral shadow staff and decided to let go of everything. “Forget it. Let’s not bother ourselves with him.”

Kong Yuhen was right. He was too anxious.

This guy didn’t have any hostility yet, so why should he go against him because of fear?

As long as he left the First Hall of Sins and found Bazhun’an, he believed that Kong Yuhen’s position would be clear.

If it didn’t...

Even if it didn’t, he shouldn’t be the one dealing with this guy. His opponent should be Bazhun’an. There was no reason for Kong Yuhen to only target him.

“Roar!”

As the few of them pondered, a roar sounded from the depths of the fog around the corner of the labyrinth.

This roar attracted the attention of the four present. Turning around, they saw a void servant, dark-skinned and scarlet-eyed, slowly walking over from the end of the tall wall.

“Ye Xiaotian said that the ultimate attribute of the First Hall of Sins has been activated. This must be the guardian of this place. He also said that there are many void servants here. I’m afraid there are definitely more than a few...” Xiao Kongtong made a judgment.

Before the word “hundred” could come out of his mouth, he saw Xu Xiaoshou roar and raise his fist, like a mayfly trying to shake a tree, and rush straight at the tall void servant!

“What?” Xiao Kongtong was stunned. A human body compared to a void servant was like an ant to a giant.

“Xu Xiaoshou...” Mu Zixi was also stunned. Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were red, and one could imagine how anxious he was.

“Is he alright?” The little girl couldn’t help but turn to look at the old Sword Deity, thinking that the only person here who could stop Xu Xiaoshou from seeking death was probably Master Siren.

“Let him vent his anger.” Mei Siren sighed, thinking of all the things that had happened to Xu Xiaoshou. “He’s too anxious, especially after he appeared.”

...

Xu Xiaoshou was very calm.

He just wanted to vent his strength all of a sudden.

When facing Kong Yuheng, the feeling of weakness and powerlessness was almost magnified to the maximum.

Even if he knew that anyone under the combination of time and space could feel the same way, even if he guessed that there was no hostility between them...

However, the feeling of not being able to control one’s own fate and leaving one’s life in the hands of an outsider was not a good feeling.

The sudden appearance of the void servant was a good outlet for him to vent his emotions.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he couldn’t defeat the void servant and is behaving like a moth flying into the fire, but he dared to be so impulsive because he had Mister Siren and Xiao Kongtong behind him.

A young man should be impulsive sometimes.

“F\*ck!”

The red-eyed Xu Xiaoshou had no intention of using his spiritual source. He just wanted to have a head-on battle with the void servant using pure physical strength.

“Roar!”

The void servant was also enraged.

In this hall, this ant-like person was the first one who didn’t turn around and run but chose to calmly face death when meeting it.

“I’ll grant you your wish!”

The black fist the size of a meteorite met the delicate attack of the human body. In this sudden physical battle, the first drum of the battle sounded.

“BOOM!”

The explosion arrived, and the air billowed, twisting the space and pushing it all around the maze, causing the clothes and hair of the three people outside the battlefield to rustle.

With a whoosh, Xu Xiaoshou's bloodied figure, who had been fighting the void servant, was sent flying in the next breath. He smashed into the labyrinth's wall and slowly slid down.

## 1536 I Think I Can Defeat You (2)

Mu Zixi gasped. This was the first time she had seen someone send Xu Xiaoshou flying with a single punch. However, since this was a giant, it seemed understandable.

In this world, other than giants, no one seemed to be able to accomplish such a magnificent feat.

"Is it really okay?" Xiao Kongtong was slightly worried. He already found it ridiculous that Xu Xiaoshou could survive that attack with a human body against a void servant without using his spiritual source or sword techniques.

Mei Siren shook his head slightly. He had no intention to stop Xu Xiaoshou's actions.

He could see that although Xu Xiaoshou looked crazy, he still had his own plans. Just like when he was cultivating the Heart Sword Technique, he was trying to verify his own ideas.

What Xu Xiaoshou was thinking about, outsiders would definitely not know.

"Don't worry about him. His sacred physique is incredibly special and his life force is extremely tenacious." Mei Siren said softly.

"Sacred physique?" Mu Zixi glanced at her senior brother and thought to herself, how could Xu Xiaoshou have a sacred physique? His body was trained into such a state, by himself, through step-by-step cultivation.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Xu Xiaoshou, who had slid down from the labyrinth's wall, coughed twice and spat out a few mouthfuls of blood. He looked at his body, which had been severely injured.

If it was an ordinary person, even if he was an expert at the higher void stage, he would not be able to recover from such a serious injury without at least three months or without any Holy Medicine or high-grade elixirs to repair the body.

However, Xu Xiaoshou only took a few breaths, and without even taking an elixir, his condition recovered to a perfect state.

“As expected. It’s barely enough…”

“Are all void attendants demi-saints?”

“Speaking of which, how does one estimate their physical body strength when they reach the demi-saint stage? Would the body also give birth to Holy Power, or would it become a sacred physique that has completely released all its powers?”

Xu Xiaoshou stood up and did not retreat. He met the void servant’s scarlet eyes, and illusory scales appeared on his body.

“Groar!”

An inhuman dragon’s roar came out of his throat. The next second, he was full of fighting spirit and rushed forward again.

“Come on, who’s afraid of who? Just do it!”

Feared. Passive Points +3.

The three people outside the arena looked in shock at Xu Xiaoshou, who had charged back as if nothing had happened. They had seen people who were not afraid of death, but it was rare to see someone who was so cruel to himself. Why did he go back to get himself beaten?

Moreover, why did they have a feeling that Xu Xiaoshou’s physical aura was comparable to the void servant’s?

“He recovered so quickly?” Xiao Kongtong was puzzled.

“I told you. His physique is special…” Mei Siren was equally confused, but he responded calmly as if he knew everything about his student.

“Roar!”

This was the first time the void servant had seen a human that did not turn into a pulp of flesh by its single punch. Immediately, its fighting spirit was ignited and it threw another punch.

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t back down and met the attack with a punch, wearing the scales of the Dragon Ancestors that he had brought with him after consuming the Dragon Apricot.

“BOOM!”

Within the labyrinth's walls, there was another explosion, and the echo of the impact was endless.

The turbulent waves were like tides, each higher than the last, pushing away the people behind.

This time, the void servant took half a step back, and Xu Xiaoshou, who was thrown far away, did not hit the wall. His feet held onto the void tightly, and he slid and knelt for a few hundred feet before barely stopping.

Blood flowed out continuously, but Xu Xiaoshou was still a few feet away from the wall behind him!

"He has become stronger?" Xiao Kongtong was shocked. What happened? Xu Xiaoshou could already exchange fists with the void servant? Was that some kind of forbidden technique or secret technique?

"It doesn't seem damaged." Mei Siren squinted his eyes and observed for a while. He determined that Xu Xiaoshou was not using a cultivation method that would damage his own Dao Foundation, but something similar to a "spiritual technique" that could strengthen his physical strength.

"The Dragon Apricot is so strong?" Mu Zixi was the only person who knew the internal affairs. However, she had not eaten her Dragon Apricot yet, because when she was about to eat, Xu Xiaoshou was in need of someone to record it.

Mu Zixi had never expected that the Holy Medicine, Dragon Apricot, would be able to increase one's physical strength to such an extent.

If it was given to Xu Xiaoshou to consume, it would be like adding wings to a tiger!

And now, it was only one... If he took 99 of them in a row, wouldn't he be tearing the void servant apart with his bare hands?

"Again!"

Xu Xiaoshou, who had been sliding down to his knees in mid-air, stood up, his eyes shining.

He had only wanted to vent his anger and test out his new physical strength after his breakthrough. He had not expected that he would be able to resist the void servant.

One had to know that even Double Dumba\*s had turned into meat paste and died after facing a kick from the void servant!

"Since I can fight it... Does that mean that if I use more tricks, I can defeat it now?"

Xu Xiaoshou's mind began to work. With this thought, golden light spots bloomed around his body. Then, he raised his fist and rushed forward at full speed.

Exploding Posture!

“Roar...”

Such a tenacious human ant had really opened the eyes of the void servant. However, as a member of the void giant race, how could the void servant retreat?

It met Xu Xiaoshou with another punch!

“BOOM!”

Yet another wave of shock.

This time, when the two fists met, the golden light spots exploded, and the void servant was knocked back more than seven steps.

Xu Xiaoshou, who had activated the dragon ancestor's scale pattern with the 'exploding posture', only slid back a few dozen feet in the air before he suddenly stopped.

He looked up again, and the bloodstains all over his body ignited his fighting spirit to the extreme.

“So, this is all you've got?”

With just one dragon apricot and the buffs from his various passive skills, he could already fight against the void servant in his human form.

If he was to add in other means...

1537 I Think I Can Defeat You (2)

“Unbelievable!”

Xiao Kongtong was dumbfounded. It was understandable that Xu Xiaoshou was talented in swordsmanship, but how could his body be so abnormal?

He wondered what exactly was happening now... In the beginning, humans had no chance of winning against the Giant Clan with just physical strength. Now, they could even exchange two or three moves?

Three punches, each stronger than the last.

Xiao Kongtong couldn't even tell the limits of Xu Xiaoshou's physical body!

This guy wouldn't force the void servant back with his next punch, would he? Could he actually be a giant that took the form of a human?

"Did he use the void general's power?" Xiao Kongtong couldn't help but turn to look at Master Siren, thinking that there must be some traces of the Phantom Swords Technique, but he didn't see it.

"No, I haven't taught him this move yet." After Mei Siren regained his calm, he shook his head slowly.

"What an outstanding person."

Xiao Kongtong finally understood why Xu Xiaoshou was first the disciple of Elder Sleeveless, and then the person who had captured the attention of other big bosses.

The Infernal Lineage of the Holy Palace were all monsters with physical bodies.

"I think I can defeat you!"

Xu Xiaoshou, in his human form, looked up in the air and waited for the void servant. His aura was bursting with confidence and was not inferior to the void servant.

For the sake of fairness, he didn't even use his aura to crush the other party.

"Roar!"

The void servant bowed and roared. He could hear the provocation and mockery in the human's words.

However, before it could do anything, the human brat in its eyes had changed.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly bent over and held onto the air. His body expanded by one foot, three feet, ten feet...Thirty feet!

The golden light on his body also became brighter and brighter, from tiny golden spots to dazzling, gorgeous, breathtaking... It was close to the golden sun!

Xiao Kongtong was dumbfounded. The appearance of such a huge person had made his head numb. He turned to Master Siren and asked, "You really didn't teach him how to use the Red Ghost Inscription to manipulate his spirit soul's power?"

Mei Siren looked at Xu Xiaoshou, who had suddenly grown in size, and hesitation appeared in his eyes. He replied, "I don't think so?"

Only Mu Zixi, who already knew that 'Xu Xiaoshou was a giant' was not surprised at all. She had seen even more exaggerated changes than this. That was the Black Demon Giant version with Ice and Fire special effects.

"Do you know about this ability of Xu Xiaoshou?" It was obvious that this kind of calmness was unusual. Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong immediately looked at Mu Zixi.

The little girl nodded and pointed her finger in the air. "Berserk Giant."

"Roar!"

The Golden Giant descended from the sky and rose into the air. It was a hundred feet tall, dazzling and imposing.

As it stood side by side with the dark void servant, the passage in the maze suddenly became slightly crowded.

This place could accommodate giants.

However, it was clear that a battle between giants had never been set in stone.

"Roar?" The void servant was also dumbfounded.

Same race?

The human was from the same race as it?

But why was he golden?

Before it could open its mouth, it saw the Golden Giant, who had released his true form, raise his fist without any explanation. His scarlet eyes were full of fighting spirit.

"Roar! Roar! Roar!"

The void servant's eyes were also filled with anger. It didn't have time to think and followed up with a fist.

"BOOM!"

The dark mist within the labyrinth's walls seemed to have been instantly dispersed by this punch.

The black and golden airwaves in the sky were equally matched, like a battle between day and night.



The void servant could feel that its body was devouring the power of the other side. It tried its best to amplify its advantage. It wanted to knock down the other side and regain the dignity of the Black Giant Clan.

However, at the same time, Xu Xiaoshou's Golden Berserk Giant could also feel his passive skills, such as "transformation," "Eternal Vitality" and "High Spirits" running wildly. Part of it was devouring his opponent's power for its own use, while the other part was creating vitality and healing its own wounds.

"Get..."

The exchange of fists lasted for more than ten breaths. When Xu Xiaoshou felt that he couldn't hold on any longer, he no longer hid his trump card and closed "Acalanātha" after only 0.1 milliseconds.

At a certain moment, the void servant felt its power acting on cotton. This caused it to completely lose its balance and stagger.

In the next second, the giant, whose body seemed to have disappeared for a moment, poured all the power in his fist into the void servant's body, which had lost its balance.

"Get lost!"

One punch.

There was a loud explosion.

Xu Xiaoshou, who had transformed into a violent giant, used the most primitive way of fighting to send the void servant flying. The void servant slammed into the wall at the end of the maze and was embedded in it.

Suspected. Passive points +4.

1538 The Spirit of the Heavenly Ancestor (1)

Was this the effect of Holy Medicine?

Xu Xiaoshou, who was in his Golden Berserk Giant form, stopped in mid-air and stared at his fist silently.

The Holy Miracle Fruit could increase one's Holy Power from zero to one, but a single Dragon Apricot could allow a mortal body to battle a void servant?

No, that outcome should not be counted as the result of consuming a single apricot...

It was mainly because he had eaten it and had various passive skills to enhance it, so he could fight against the void servant with his physical strength.

Of course, this battle was no longer fair in the end. Xu Xiaoshou had used too many awakened skills, even the recently drawn “Acalanātha”.

The void servant thought that their opponent was only using his physical strength... Yes and no.

With a swoosh, Xu Xiaoshou became small and returned to his human form. He only used a very short “Vanishing Technique” to change into a new set of clothes to cover his embarrassment.

“I’ve lost my composure.”

When he returned to Master Siren and the others, Xu Xiaoshou’s irritation had been greatly relieved.

He didn’t want to think about it anymore. No matter what, he was destined to be defeated.

However, it was already a huge breakthrough to be able to grow to the point where he could rival the void servant in a short period of time. He had to look at everything in a positive light!

“The battle isn’t over yet ...” Xiao Kongtong looked at the void servant who had returned and stood up amidst the roar, and said hesitantly.

The strength of a void servant was that it could even devour Holy Power and other forces, so even though it had been blown away by Xu Xiaoshou’s punch just now, it did not mean that it had been defeated.

On the contrary, after absorbing the power of the punch, the void servant’s condition did not drop much, and it still had the strength to fight.

At this moment, it patted its chest and roared, staring at the shrunken Xu Xiaoshou of the giant race. It shouted madly, but its heart was palpitating, and it did not dare to move forward.

Obviously, it knew that ordinary people would have exhausted their strength from such a punch, but the “fellow giant” was in the same state as it, still full of power.

“Yes, the battle isn’t over yet, but there’s no need to waste any more time.” After venting his anger, Xu Xiaoshou verified his current combat strength and said with a smile,

“If we continue fighting, I won’t be able to kill this big guy even if I use my Ancient Sword Techniques. I know this.”

“So, it’s time for you two great seniors to make your move. The countdown is still there, so we can’t waste time.”

Xiao Kongtong was silent for a moment.

These words were comforting because even he was not 100% sure that he could kill the void servant. This giant who could devour other people’s power was too strange.

Especially since they were in the First Hall of Sins on Abyss Island, which was their home ground.

“But you have a way to solve the problem faster without having to fight.” Xiao Kongtong said pointedly.

Xu Xiaoshou knew what this Eldest Senior Brother was implying, but he laughed it off, “Hong is not a captive. I can order it to do something, but I don’t think it’s a good idea to let it deal with its former subordinates.”

The four-man party only knew a little about the Death Exemption Token and had no idea where to exchange for it.

The first void servant they had encountered in the First Hall of Sin was undoubtedly the best choice to ask for directions. There was no need to mention it, as the three of them were well aware of this.

Xu Xiaoshou had also thought of asking void general Hong to take action. Presumably, with a “general”, it would be easier to ask questions compared to a “servant”.

However, when he put himself in Hong’s shoes and thought about it again, he felt that this was not a good idea. At least he needed to take care of Hong’s emotions and not just use him as a tool.

Moreover, if he was really released, void general Hong, who only knew how to “fight,” would probably kill everything and leave no survivors.

“I didn’t think of that, sorry.” Xiao Kongtong nodded in understanding, but to suppress the void servant, even he would have to pay a price.

“This old man will do it,” Mei Siren spoke.

From the moment he had been Xu Xiaoshou’s bodyguard, he had already been prepared to become a tool.

In a place as dangerous as the First Hall of Sins, letting Xiao Kongtong waste his energy to deal with the void servant would clearly be disadvantageous to them in the case of special situations that might arise later.

Therefore, the best choice against this void servant was for him to take action. After all, it would be a piece of cake.

“You just need to use ‘sword image’ to suppress it, and I’ll do the questioning.” Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and felt that Master Siren had already seen through his little plan.

“There’s no need for that.” Mei Siren didn’t care about this and just pulled out the stone sword from his back.

Buzzzzzz!

When the sound of the sword rang out, the dark environment inside the labyrinth’s walls changed in an instant.

Everyone’s vision blurred as the scene changed to the battlefield in the Forest of Miracles.

The ruined ground, the broken ancient trees, and the flying dust... Everything was so lifelike, and the illusion was so intricately carved that every detail could be noticed and not easily detected.

In such an environment, all the existences that the void servant, who had been protecting the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer, had feared the most had appeared!

There was demi-saint Jiang Buyi, who had turned into a cloud of immortal color and had the holy will’s pressure covering thousands of miles.

There was the Seven Sword Deity, Mei Siren, who had just killed the incarnation of a demi-saint with one sword while carrying a ferocious and evil sword elephant.

There was also a stream of light that came from the sky, a half-kneeling figure with a heavy sword piercing through his chest, void general Hong, whose eyes were filled with ghost fire!

“This...”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t expect that Master Siren would use the illusionary sword technique to draw Hong out instead of summoning him.

The pressure from these three was too strong. As soon as they appeared, the dark void servant couldn’t withstand the pressure and fell to the ground on its knees. It looked up at the three monsters in front of him in shock.

## 1539 The Spirit of the Heavenly Ancestor (2)

“Roar? Roar...Roar?”

Mu Zixi was also shocked. The Demi-Saint’s pressure, the Sword Image...

The details were as realistic as a fantasy realm, and the restored scene perfectly matched the battle in the Forest of Miracles that Xu Xiaoshou had described to her in the Yuan Mansion.

Just from this fantasy realm alone, she caught a glimpse of the magnificence of the battle at that time.

Xu Xiaoshou had dared to play tricks and make fun of the Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi in the presence of all these people?

He must have eaten a bear’s heart and a leopard’s gall! What if he had died?

“(Cursed. Passive Points +1,+1,+1,+1)”

Amid the clatter of footsteps, Xu Xiaoshou appeared in front of the dark Void Attendant, who trembled and knelt on the ground.

He only had a serious look in his eyes and did not require Mei Siren’s help to increase his aura. The imagery of the Sword God of the Heart Sword Technique of the present Gods and Buddhas was only the tip of the iceberg. In the eyes of the Void Attendant, he had become the unattainable ‘Void General’.

“Be good. Nothing bad will happen if you don’t mess around.” Xu Xiaoshou said in the language of the Giant Clan.

“Roar?” The Void Attendant was stunned. “You would...”

“I’ll ask the questions, you answer.”

“Roar, Roar.”

“Do you know what a ‘Death Exemption Token’ is?”

“I know...”

“Where is it?”

“The main Hall...” The Void Attendant did not dare to resist. It already understood that this ‘giant’ was not the strongest. The companion behind him was stronger.

Under such circumstances, the price of resistance was death, and all information would definitely be extracted.

Rather than that, it was better to compromise now. If they could escape later, he would call his brothers to capture them all in one go.

“The main Hall?”

Xu Xiaoshou could already visualize the ‘big’ in the First Hall of Sins from the ‘small’ of this labyrinth. Perhaps this should not be known as ‘to see the whole from a small part’ but rather ‘to see the width from the whole!’

According to what the Void Attendant said, if there was a main Hall, then the First Hall of Sins must have side halls and so on?

“How do we get to the main Hall?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“Follow the Guidance of the heart...”

“Heart?”

“It is the Guidance of the ‘Spirit of the Heavenly Ancestor’...”

This unfamiliar term startled Xu Xiaoshou, but he soon recalled the first time he met the Void Attendant, when the guy gave him a mission.

These Void Attendants also seemed to rely on the mission instructions in their minds to carry out their actions...

In that case, this ‘Spirit of the Heavenly Ancestor’ should be the source of all the instructions, which was also the ‘Spirit of the Abyss Island’?

“Who is that?” Xu Xiaoshou asked as if he did not understand.

Who would have thought that his question would anger the Void Attendant?

The dark Void Attendant glared at him, as if it wanted to teach this rude fellow a lesson. However, its eyes swept past the three great beings behind him, and one of them had the aura of a Void General.

The Void Attendant restrained himself...

“He is the highest existence in our race. He is the Supreme Ruler above the generals. He is the eternal God of the Void Tribe!”

After a pause, the Void Attendant’s tone became reverent.

“Our God has never fallen!”

“He merely changed his style of existence to continue to protect the Void Tribe.”

Xu Xiaoshou understood that the Void Tribe was what the Giant Race called themselves. The Void Attendant’s words also confirmed his speculation.

The Spirit of the Heavenly Ancestor was the Spirit of the Abyss Island!

“Heavenly Ancestor...” Xu Xiaoshou stopped his speculation and continued to ask, “Without the guidance of the ‘Spirit of the Heavenly Ancestor’, how do I go to the main Hall of the First Hall of Sins?”

“You should know when to turn back if you lose your way. Leave the First Hall of Sins immediately. Without the Guidance of the Heavenly Ancestor’s Spirit, you will be lost here forever.” The Void Attendant said coldly.

“I don’t believe you.” Xu Xiaoshou shook his head.

“Uh...” The Void Attendant suddenly seemed to choke.

“You must have other methods.”

“No, I only follow the Guidance of the heart...”

The Void Attendant was being truthful. Xu Xiaoshou asked a few more questions and even tried various methods to trick and mislead it. This big guy really did not have any other way to go to the main Hall.

All the answers boiled down to the fact that one needed the Guidance of the Heavenly Ancestor’s Spirit to go to the main Hall. Otherwise, one would only get lost in this huge labyrinth.

“How many Void Crystals do I need to exchange for a Death Exemption Token?”

Xu Xiaoshou could only change the topic.

“I don’t know. It used to be ten or thirty Void Crystals...”

In the past?

The price of the Death Exemption Token would even increase?

“In the past? How long ago was that?”

This question seemed to stump the Void Attendant. It pondered for a long time before it replied with uncertainty, “A few thousand years ago? These are the problems that sinners should be concerned about.”

“...” Xu Xiaoshou changed the topic. “How many Void Crystals do you have on you?”

“Ah?” The Void Attendant was stunned.

“I’m buying your life. Give me the Void Crystals and you can leave. I won’t kill you. I’m a good friend of the Void race and I’ve always been.” Xu Xiaoshou’s expression was sincere and solemn.

The Void Attendant endured this time and again. In the end, in utter humiliation, it finally took out 34 Void Crystals and offered them with both hands.

Xu Xiaoshou unceremoniously took them all and wanted to get more.

However, the Void Attendant was very honest. He had already taken out all his entire wealth and could not squeeze out anything more.

When he waved his hand to let them go, the huge dark giant turned away with a rumble and left. It did not show any reluctance to leave and did not even try to fight back.

Even Xu Xiaoshou felt that this situation was unbelievable. Such a huge monster had been driven away so quickly with Master Siren’s help.

With the support of this big Boss, the trip to the First Hall of Sins was much safer than he had imagined!

1540 The Spirit of the Heavenly Ancestor (3)

“It’s over?” The stone sword slashed downward when Mei Siren, who had withdrawn the Fantasy Sword Technique, saw Xu Xiaoshou return. “How did the questioning go?”

To them, the language of the Giant Clan sounded like a strange yowling. It was hard to imagine how Xu Xiaoshou learned it. This guy seemed to know all the clans. Now, everyone would believe him even if he said that he knew the language of beasts.



“There’s not much useful information, but I managed to get something about a ‘Spirit of the Heavenly Ancestor’. Do you guys know anything about it?” Xu Xiaoshou looked at the group and told them everything that had just happened.

“The Heavenly Ancestor...” Xiao Kongtong’s eyes narrowed as he mulled over this strange yet familiar term.

“One of the Ten Ancestors...I know very little about him. Well, I should say that I know almost nothing about him. Mei Siren returned the stone sword onto on his back, clutched his paper fan, and frowned. You mentioned the ‘Spirit of the Heavenly Ancestor’ and the ‘Spirit of the Abyss Island’.”

“I suspect they are the same person.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

The Heavenly Ancestor, the Void Giant race, the Abyss Island, the Sky City...

The conclusion drawn from this could be said to be unexpected but reasonable.

However, after they thought about it, they still found it somewhat unbelievable.

An Island that had been blessed by Spiritual Gods and still had traces of the Gods’ Imperial Decree, that floated in the Void all year round and was not involved in any fights with the world, had actually deteriorated to this point?

“Let’s split the loot first. We’ve obtained 34 Void Crystals this time.” Xu Xiaoshou saw that no one had anything to say and knew that there would be no answers to these questions no matter how much they talked about it. He took out all the 96 Void Crystals he had.

He didn’t mind sharing it. After all, after he thought about it, with Master Siren’s help, there shouldn’t be a situation where he couldn’t exchange them for the Death Exemption Token.

No matter how much Void Crystals he lacked, it was nothing more than a problem that could be solved by robbing a few more Void Attendants.

The only limitation now was whether they could find the main Hall of the First Hall of Sins within these few days.

He shared the 30 Void Crystals among the group. Xu Xiaoshou was worried about what the Void Attendant had just said.

If everyone were to lose their way in this maze at the last moment and were separated by some unknown force, then that would not prevent all the eggs to rot in the basket and cause Master Siren and Xiao Kongtong to perish due to the lack of time.

Although such an extreme situation would likely not happen, he still had to be prepared.

“Where’s mine?” Mu Zixi was in high spirits. She stared at the remaining 36 Void Crystals in Xu Xiaoshou’s hands. She felt that if it didn’t work out, she should at least get some, maybe six.

“Here.” Xu Xiaoshou took out one of the crystals and handed it over. He said calmly, “This is what Xi-er earned when we were on a mission together. I’m returning it to you.”

Xi...er?

The little girl grabbed the Void Crystal in a daze, but she was so angry at her Senior Brother’s affectionate way of addressing her.

“I’ll smash you to death!”

She angrily threw the Void Crystal at Xu Xiaoshou’s head, but with a ‘Duang’ sound, the shattered stone bounced back and left a bump on her forehead.

“Ah...”

I’m so angry!

+ (Cursed. Passive Points+) +1, +1, +1, +1...

After he teased her, Xu Xiaoshou stopped fooling around and turned to Mei Siren and Xiao Kongtong. “What do we do now? Even the Void Attendant does not have any idea how to get into the main Hall.”

“Then I can only use the most primitive method...” Mei Siren glanced at the end of the ‘labyrinth path’ in the distance, then glanced at Xiao Kongtong. “Do you want to do it or shall I do it?”

Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled. What were these two talking about?

“What method?” Mu Zixi clutched her forehead as she blinked, then glared at Xu Xiaoshou. She wanted to kick him again, but Xu Xiaoshou managed to dodge her attack.

“I’ll do it.” Xiao Kongtong glanced at the girl and explained with a smile, “It’s a one at a time elimination.”

With that, the Void behind him split and turned into small Void Stilettos.

The densely packed swords had an abnormally well-proportioned beauty and were simply fatal for those with trypophobia, but were the best healing Elixirs for those with obsessive-compulsive disorders.

Xiao Kongtong pointed with his finger, and the small Void Stiletto behind him flew towards the labyrinth ahead and turned at every bend and burrowed through every crack. It sounded like a swarm of locusts that whistled their way through.

‘Ten Thousand Sword Technique... Immortals lead the way!’

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1541 - 1541 The Root of Calamity, the Guide to Death (1)**

1541 The Root of Calamity, the Guide to Death (1)

“Retreat!”

Within the labyrinth that was covered in dark mist, a frightened voice sounded.

Reverend Huang Yang held the Blood Pearl in his left hand and the horsetail whisk in his right hand. He poured his spiritual source into the Blood Pearl and his bloodshot eyes quivered in fear.

“Retreat! Retreat! Retreat instantly!”

There was no reaction from the Blood Pearl and the heavy clomping of footsteps in front of him became louder and louder.

Reverend Huang Yang was on the verge of insanity, because at this time, he could already see the black color reflected on the smooth surface of the Blood Pearl.

It was totally black!

He looked up and saw a black giant that was over a thousand feet in height, one that he had never seen before!

“Roar!”

The giant bent its head and roared. The sound surged toward him like a wave and almost made Reverend Huang Yang’s heart collapse.

“I’ll let you absorb whatever you want!”

“But please drive it away. If it doesn’t, I’ll have to die here!” He begged.

The former successor of the Xuanmen United Path sect finally couldn't suppress the fear in his heart and roared at the Blood Pearl.

Giant...

There really was such a tall giant in this Giant Kingdom!

This black giant could crush any so-called Spiritual Cultivation expert with a single step!

Be it a higher void level, a Xuanmen inheritance or a Blood Pearl supreme treasure... If he could use one of them, or even all of them in exchange to get this giant to retreat, Reverend Huang Yang would not hesitate to do so.

However, even after he shouted for so long, the black giant slowly walked over, and the Blood Pearl remained unresponsive.

"Trash!"

Reverend Huang Yang really wanted to smash this useless piece of junk into bits, but he was unwilling to do so. He could only put it away, look up with trembling eyes, and he saw the black giant's...ankles!

"Ah!"

After he took a deep breath, Reverend Huang Yang said, "Big Brother, please give me a chance. I'm an expert from the Xuanmen United Path sect and a future Demi-Saint. I'm sure you can understand what I mean. If you're willing to let me go today..."

"Roar!" The Void Attendant didn't wait for him to finish and kicked him hard.

"D\*mn thing...Third Upper Lightning Mirror!" Reverend Huang Yang's body flickered, and with a flip of his hand, he cast a pinching spell. What little spiritual source he had was stretched to the extreme, and a mirror filled with spiritual light that was more than the height of two people was formed.

The surface of the mirror was uneven and reflected a purple light. In the next second, thunder from the Nine Heavens gathered. With a turbulent momentum, it slithered like a snake and bombarded the black giant's...toes.

"Sizzle..."

The spiritual technique that should have severely injured the defenseless higher void level seemed to have only seared a strand of hair on the black giant's body. After that, there was no movement. It was as if it had been swallowed up and disappeared without a trace.

At this moment, Reverend Huang Yang's face turned from green to white. Then, he vomited a mouthful of blood.

"D\*mn!"

He only had a meagre amount of his Life force left after it had been sucked dry by the Blood Pearl. Who would have thought that he would encounter such a terrifying giant after he followed the inexplicable Guidance to get to this place?

The fear of the present and the future filled Reverend Huang Yang's mind almost instantly.

"No, I can't fall like this..."

"My progress has only just begun. This should be my land of opportunity. It's just a whim, a whim..."

"Why!!!"

The black foot blocked out everything else in sight.

Reverend Huang Yang could no longer resist, his eyes were wide-open and staring and he was unwilling to give up.

"BOOM!"

The giant foot stomped downward and the earth trembled. The sound waves that emanated surged forth in air waves that scattered in all directions. The space was distorted, as if the sky and earth would fall apart in the next second.

"Eh?"

Reverend Huang Yang, who laid limply on the ground, was stunned by the sight of the huge black foot that hovered above his head.

This foot...did not trample him?

That's not right!

Someone must have helped him resist the attack!

With a sweep of his spiritual sense, Reverend Huang Yang's pupils dilated and he turned around in horror.

Behind him was the wall of a labyrinth, the kind that could not be destroyed no matter how violently one attacked it, even if one used their spiritual source to hammer it a thousand times over.

At this moment, there was actually a decayed hole that had been dug out, that was about the height of a person!

Behind the hole, a masked man dressed in an orange robe stood with one hand on the ground.

He was so relaxed and at ease. In the face of such an attack filled with Absolute Power that could crush the higher void level, he withstood it with one hand. From his eyes, which were devoid of any expression, there were no fluctuations at all. It was as if he did it with such great ease and proficiency.

“Gulp!”

Reverend Huang Yang’s Adam’s apple bobbed.

His intuition told him that this person was even more dangerous than the black giant!

“May I ask, this fellow Daoist...”

“Yama, Five Decays of Heaven and Man.”

With a thump, Reverend Huang Yang felt a little dizzy.

Yama’s man...Reverend Huang Yang knew about Yama, but he had never thought that any member of Yama could resist the giant’s attack with merely one hand. Was he a physical cultivator?

At this moment, Reverend Huang Yang suddenly realized that there was something even more terrifying!

The site where the black giant’s foot came into contact with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man started to change color at an extremely fast speed. It turned gray and started to decay.

Not long after, the giant’s foot turned into rotten flesh, and fell off in huge chunks to the ground.

“Roar...”

The black giant felt the pain and quickly retracted his foot as he retreated quickly.

As soon as the two sides separated, the gray color that had spread so rapidly stopped and was absorbed by the giant, just like the previous lightning attack.

“I...Huang Yang...” Reverend Huang Yang stammered out these words. He felt that everything that took place in front of him was simply unbelievable.

A giant who could crush him with one foot was crippled by this person called ‘Five Decays of Heaven and Man’ with only one hand?

1542 The Root of Calamity, the Guide to Death (2)

“From what you just said, I can sense the ‘desire’?” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man seemed to have turned back, from what he could see through his blurred vision.

“...” The voice behind him stopped abruptly.

The orange color moved closer and was magnified amid the haze.

Reverend Huang Yang tried his best to recognize it. It turned out that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had squatted down and thrust his faceless, cold orange mask close to his face.

“Have you ever been dazzled?” His voice was still dead and cold, unlike that of a living person.

“...I...” Reverend Huang Yang’s toes twitched, and he couldn’t finish his sentence.

“No matter what, you’ve already drawn to the end of the starry night and are about to fall into eternal darkness.” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man stood up after he said this.

Reverend Huang Yang suddenly saw an obscure light.

How could there be specks of starlight in the sky of the First Hall of Sins?

No, you can’t see the sky at all from the start in the First Hall of Sins!

“I...How did I get into...this place...”

Sizzle!

The Qi of decay flowed into the robes of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and now there were only two people in the labyrinth.

Jiang Buyi watched all of this happen and did not stop it. To be honest, he did not want to waste his time to stop this person's actions.

After he entered the First Hall of Sins, he finally understood how terrifying the decayed body in the Five Extreme Physique was!

When the Five Decays of Heaven and Man first met the Void Attendant, he was so weak that he rolled and crawled under the big guy's attacks. All kinds of attacks were ineffective and were all absorbed.

In the end, he was able to survive when he used the Qi of decay and the power of curses to overwhelm the giant to death.

But what happened next was different!

After the Void Attendant died, it actually turned into a Qi of decay and was swallowed by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

### 1543 The Root of Calamity, the Guide to Death (3)

After he devoured this wave of Qi of decay, this fellow's physical body strength seemed to have undergone a qualitative change. When he encountered the next Void Attendant, he was no longer in such a sorry state. He could occasionally use his physical body, spiritual source and the power of decay to withstand a heavy punch.

One, two, three sets of bodies...

Giants like the Void Attendants were like precious medicine. They could only be swallowed up by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Now, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had just swallowed his seventh Void Attendant. After he had swallowed five Void Attendants, he could already use his physical body to resist the Void Attendant's attacks and also to retaliate against the giants' attacks.

Now...

Combined with its decaying body and the Three Loathsome Eyes, this guy could instantly kill a Void Attendant!

Jiang Buyi did not manage to find the exemption order in the First Hall of Sins, but he witnessed the transformation process of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

He knew that this monster's body was no longer inferior to that of a giant's.



The Five Decays of Heaven and Man could no longer be considered as a higher void level. He was a Demi-Saint in the guise of a higher void level and now he had obtained the Blood World Pearl...

"If I recover, would I be able to defeat him?" Jiang Buyi could not help having this thought.

He realized that he had fallen into a trap.

The purpose of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was obvious. Before this, he didn't know what the risks were like at the First Hall of Sins. It was very likely that he had pulled him over to be a bodyguard.

This could be seen from the way he was beaten up by the first Void Attendant.

And when he found that he didn't need his help anymore, this guy would do everything by himself and did not even give him a share of the profit...Not that Jiang Buyi wanted any part of the Qi of decay that the corpse of the Void Attendant had turned into.

"It's a pity..." Jiang Buyi sighed when he thought of this. He knew that his plan was useless. This was clearly a conspiracy. Perhaps this was the tribulation that he had to face in his life.

"If you want it, just tell me directly, I will give it to you." When the Five Decays of Heaven and Man heard Demi-Saint Jiang sigh, he held up the Blood World Pearl. His eyes were calm, as if what he wanted to give away was not one of the top ten Great Psionic Weapons, but a mere orange.

"No need. Whatever you get after you solve your own problems are all yours." Jiang Buyi did not even think and replied directly, "My only purpose is the 'exemption order'. As long as you don't secretly obstruct me, I will be your friend forever."

"A friend..." The Five Decays of Heaven and Man murmured softly. After a long while, he laughed and said, "Don't use the word 'forever', Demi-Saint Jiang. There is no absolute in this world, only relative."

Weng...Weng...Weng!

As they chatted, the sound of the clanging of swords could be heard from the corner at the end of the wall on the right.

The two of them turned to look at the same time, only to see dozens of small Void Stiletos that shot out from within. They did not have any intention to harm anyone; they only swerved at every turn and burrowed through every crack they saw.

One of them, unfortunately, passed the two of them and went into the pit in the wall caused by the corrosion of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, but it brushed past another small void stiletto that flew out from inside.

The two swords were stunned and stopped for half a breath, as if they were shocked by their companions' sudden appearance.

In the next second, they continued to fly and explore the route.

“Ancient Swordsman, the simple use of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique...” Jiang Buyi sighed with emotion. “This is indeed convenient in the labyrinth. Even I don’t have any spiritual technique that can compare to it.”

“Sword cognition...” The eyes hidden under the mask of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man narrowed. “Demi-Saint Jiang, I know where Xu Xiaoshou is. Do you want to go and take a look?”

“Xu Xiaoshou?” Jiang Buyi suddenly turned his head. Frankly, he did not believe that Xu Xiaoshou was still alive. That guy was definitely dead.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man chuckled, but his laughter was cold.

“Think about it, how many Ancient Swordsmen are there on the Shengshen Continent? How many Ancient Swordsmen are there on the Abyss Island? Since they’re all here for Xu Xiaoshou, why wouldn’t they be on the same side now?”

“After all, they should have come over to the First Hall of Sins.”

1544 I’m Nightingale (1)

“How did it go?”

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but ask after a quarter of an hour and saw that Xiao Kongtong had a layer of sweat on his face.

“Big! It’s too big!”

Xiao Kongtong turned around, but he did not retract his sword. Instead, he sent out a wisp of his spiritual senses in response.

“The interior of the First Hall of Sins is a little bigger than I thought. I’ve used the Ten Thousand Sword Technique to do a rapid search and calculated all the possible results, but I still haven’t found a regular answer.”

“After all, this is the most difficult way to solve the problem.” Xu Xiaoshou muttered.

Since he was the Eldest Senior Brother of the Fringe Moon Immortal City, there was no need to doubt Xiao Kongtong’s strength.

Xu Xiaoshou estimated that in the duration of half an hour, Xiao Kongtong had probably used his small Void Stilettoes to explore an area that was almost half the size of the Forest of Miracles.

However, there had been no results so far. Did this mean that there was a possibility that there would not be any results in the future?

“What if the labyrinth was just a cover to mislead people to figure out how to solve the mystery and then they realize that the labyrinth and the main Hall are not connected?” Xu Xiaoshou touched his chin.

“We can’t rule out that possibility.” Mei Siren nodded as he tapped his paper fan. “Perhaps it’s easier to crack it with brute force than with ingenuity... Yes, I mean, to solve the problem.”

“Brute force?” Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

“If Eldest Brother’s ‘Immortal guides the way’ could be considered as skillful, then what would his true barbaric behavior be like?”

“If I destroy this Hall with one strike, I might be able to trigger a reaction and find the way to the main Hall.” Mei Siren said with a serious expression.

“...” Xu Xiaoshou and Mu Zixi immediately fell silent.

“No.” Xiao Kongtong shook his head. “I saw a large number of Void Attendants in the Hall. There were almost no less than six or seven hundred of them. If I attack, I will only provoke them and waste a lot of time. After all, a change in quantity will lead to a change in quality...”

“Mmm, other than that, I’ve also discovered something strange.”

“Oh?” The three of them looked over.

“Didn’t you notice? The Ultimate Attribute in the First Hall of Sins has been activated, and the power in our bodies is flowing out at an extremely slow rate. However, the speed of this loss of power is not equal, and it seems to be multiplying with each passing moment.” Xiao Kongtong’s expression was grave.

They then started to observe themselves.

Xu Xiaoshou was the first to discover that his Eternal Vitality ran quietly and slowly.

However, the circulation speed had increased little by little, which meant that the loss of the life force in his body had also accelerated.

Perhaps the initial speed wasn't that rapid, but the acceleration was excessive!

According to the development of this situation...

In less than two hours, the 'Eternal Vitality', 'High Spirits' and 'Transformation' had all been activated to resist the loss of his Life Force.

In less than half a day, the confrontation between the 'exit' and 'entry' might be at a stalemate.

In less than a day, he would have to take medicine to save his life!

"It's even more exaggerated than the draining power of the water ball when I faced Water Ghost in the Deep Sea..."

Xu Xiaoshou felt his scalp tingle. This kind of initial weak nibbling was the least noticeable, but if he really didn't pay attention, by the time he found that something was amiss, he might already be finished.

Xiao Kongtong swept his gaze over the group. After he saw that they were all on the alert, he continued.

"I also saw a few corpses in the labyrinth. A small number of them didn't look like humans, so they were obviously attacked by the Void Attendant."

"Most of the bodies were still intact, but their Life force were completely gone. They had been sucked dry."

"I think they must have landed in the First Hall of Sins from the very beginning. After they encountered the Void Attendant, they tried to control their movements and proceed according to the situation. After that, they were unable to move anymore."

Mu Zixi was so frightened that she took out an Elixir that looked like a jelly bean and popped it into her mouth to replenish her Life force. She mumbled, "Does this mean we don't have much time left?" She was also an Elixir Master.

"Not much, not little either. At most three days, if no one tried to delay it." Xiao Kongtong swept his gaze over the group and gave a more accurate assessment. After all, this group of people were not merely ordinary people.

Delay?

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes flickered when he caught this word.

Xiao Kongtong looked over with a smile, paused, and said, "I found two people, the Demi-Saint of the Jiang clan and Yama's orange-faced Five Decays of Heaven and Hell. They are on their way toward us, in the opposite direction of the void stilettos... I've already destroyed the void stilettos around that place."

Jiang Buyi?

Xu Xiaoshou glanced quickly at his Junior Sister as his heart raced. That old thing appeared again?

As for the Five Decays of Heaven and Man...Who on earth was that?

"Can you look for an entry point?" Mei Siren asked the key question. He did not care who came and who went. He only cared about whether the ultimate goal of this trip could be achieved.

Xiao Kongtong shook his head.

It was the same road with no end in sight...

The labyrinth was so huge that he couldn't give a definite answer.

"Perhaps, Teacher's suggestion earlier would be a good choice." Xu Xiaoshou glanced at Master Siren. He suddenly felt that if he tore apart the Great Hall with his sword, that in turn would release the unknown, would be the best way to solve the problem.

Difficult?

Then don't do anything!

At this moment, the entire First Hall of Sins exploded with a loud bang and began to shake.

The wall split apart, and smooth cracks appeared on it.

The space became distorted and the figures were displaced. It was as if all the rules had been messed up and reset after the loud noise.

"What's going on?" Mu Zixi couldn't help but edge closer to her Senior Brother; she felt a little panicky about the unknown changes.

1545 I'm Nightingale (2)

“Don’t be afraid, we have Master Siren...” Xu Xiaoshou looked around and stretched out his hand. After he thought for a moment, he still felt uneasy. “Why don’t you return to the Yuan Mansion first? I’m afraid that you might be subject to a random spatial teleportation in this labyrinth or something like that. If that happened, you’ll be done for...”

With a snap, Xu Xiaoshou grabbed his Junior Sister’s hand, but he felt his vision blur, as if something had changed.

Master Siren and Xiao Kongtong who were supposed to be in front of them had disappeared.

The end of the labyrinth’s walls was originally a passage that stretched as far as the eye could see, but now it had been replaced by an ancient wall with murals carved on it.

“What’s this?” Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils shrank. No way, did I jinx it?

At this time, he was sharply aware that his Junior Sister’s hand felt different...

It didn’t seem to be the delicate, tender, and youthful skin that was unique to his little Junior Sister, but was furry and hard to the touch, as if he had grasped the feathers of a bird.

“Swish!”

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head at the speed of light.

In the instant that he turned around, his expression had completely undergone a Transformation. This was not only a display of anxiety, but also a talent that he had cultivated after he encountered countless dangerous accidents.

The person next to him was also shocked as she turned her head and her body.

Xu Xiaoshou saw a stunningly beautiful face.

She had cherry-red lips, a high nose, and fair skin. Only her eyes were hidden by her hood and were not clearly visible.

However, the lower half of her face was extremely alluring.

“I’m sorry...”

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to be stunned for a moment, but his thoughts spun wildly. He searched his mind whether he recognized the person in front of him who wore a black feather coat and had such a delicate face despite her huge frame.

The answer was...

No!

I've definitely never seen her before!

His gaze swept over her and landed on the shoulder of this extremely tall beauty. There was a three-legged Crow perched there.

"I seem to have seen you somewhere before?" Without any pause, Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were filled with reminiscence. "Miss, you look like a friend of mine..."

He suddenly felt a sharp pain in his hand.

Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat. He used his 'Perception' to scan the area and found that he still held the woman's hand.

It was as if this person was enveloped in a bone-chilling cold, and his hand had entered the dark area around her and suffered from frostbite.

"I'm sorry, the space was chaotic just now and I caught the wrong person."

Xu Xiaoshou released the hand that was covered by the feather coat. He looked up and felt that the woman's face in his mind became a little blurry.

He stared solemnly at it a few more times before he said, "I am Chen Tan, may I ask for the young lady's name?"

First of all, the ability to cause his body to feel pain was definitely not simple. This person was minimally guaranteed to be a higher void level.

Secondly, to be able to enter the First Hall of Sins alone, in theory, even Double Dumba\*s and Hong Dang did not have this kind of disposition, so she definitely could not be any ordinary higher void level.

In the end, if he judged her based on her face...Could it affect other people's memories of her? This was not much different from the highest level of 'Stealth', right? This woman was definitely extraordinary!

"+(Stared At, Passive Points,+)+1."

He didn't reply, and he didn't make any additional movements.

The eyes of the woman in the black-feathered coat, hidden in the shadows, stared at Xu Xiaoshou quietly until the coldness around her became more intense, and the light

became even more sparse, as if everything was about to fall under the Nine Serenities' prison.

"She can't possibly have seen my face before my Transformation. My reaction was already the fastest."

"I have 'Stealth'. If we teleported together at the same time, I'll be the first to discover the others. No one could sense me in advance."

"I won't expose myself, even if she's Xu Xiaoshou's enemy; an enemy that even Xu Xiaoshou is not aware of..."

Xu Xiaoshou instantly confirmed in his heart that he could change his expression faster than the speed of light. Then, he fearlessly met the woman's gaze and looked into the darkness.

After a long time, he finally lowered his head.

"I'm sorry, Miss. If I was rude just now, I apologize. It was an emergency." Xu Xiaoshou raised his hand to show that he didn't do it on purpose.

"I think the most important thing for us now is to find out what was the Transformation that took place in the First Hall of Sins. We shouldn't create new problems and become our own enemies, right?" He smiled.

There was no response.

Was she a mute?

The corners of Xu Xiaoshou's mouth twitched and he couldn't help but complain.

How could there be a person who simply remained silent after she encountered such a sudden change? Only people who couldn't speak would be like this, right?

"This seems to be a Great Hall?"

Xu Xiaoshou didn't bother anymore. He turned around and looked at the surrounding environment and felt worried about his little Junior Sister.

The walls of the labyrinth no longer existed, and it seemed that what he had prophesied was true. After the space became chaotic, he was separated from Master Siren and the others, and was transported to this Great Hall.

The Great Hall was held up by twelve extremely large pillars, and the surrounding walls were painted with ancient giant murals. There was an extremely high cliff in front...oh, there were steps.



If one went up and crossed the desolate wall, one would be able to enter the Hall.

“Is this the main Hall of the First Hall of Sins?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt like he was in a dream. If he managed to arrive at the target location just like that, wouldn't that be too sudden?

However, he soon realized that he had taken it for granted. This should not be the main hall of the First Hall of Sins because when he looked up, he saw the plaque at the highest point. There were ancient words carved on it.

1546 I'm Nightingale (3)

“The Hall of No Pardon.”

Xu Xiaoshou read it aloud.

Just like the plaque in the First Hall of Sins, the Abyss Island was clearly a giant kingdom, and the Giants used the language of the Void Giant tribe. However, the words left behind were all ancient characters that could be traced back to the Shengshen Continent.

“Have you heard of the ‘Hall of No Pardon’?” Xu Xiaoshou didn't turn his head as he said this. He walked inside; it was obvious he did not expect any answer from the mute.

“Your cultivation level is very weak.” At this moment, a deep and hoarse voice came from behind. The voice sounded very strange, neither male nor female; it was neutral, which was extremely inconsistent with her beautiful appearance.

Xu Xiaoshou stopped in his tracks, turned around, and laughed. “That's right. My Spiritual Cultivation has yet to bear fruit, but that's not my main cultivation. I have other abilities.”

“Why did you come here?” The black-feathered woman asked him calmly.

When Xu Xiaoshou was observing the surroundings, he had already thought about the questions the woman would ask once she spoke.

It's just that you're so weak, how dare you enter the First Hall of Sins? Why would he enter the Abyss Island? What do you want to do here? What was his goal? Is Chen Tan your real name? You look a lot like Xu Xiaoshou. After all, Xu Xiaoshou was the only one in the world who was so weak and so fat... And so on and so forth.

He had at least thirteen solutions to the questions.

“I’m from the Southern Region, and I’m the sole heir of the sixteenth generation of the Qingjing school.. I majored in the art of magic, but I like swordsmanship. I once sought a sword from the famous Feng family for a period of time, and I’ve made some small achievements. At least I can protect myself in this rundown place...” Xu Xiaoshou revealed the identity information that he had fabricated in his heart when he changed his appearance just now.

However, he knew when to stop. After a pause, he threw the question back with a smile, as if his original intention was to exchange information, which was why he talked so much.

“What about you, young lady? I’ve said so much, but why don’t you talk about yourself? What are you doing here?”

The black-feathered woman still did not reply.

Xu Xiaoshou felt a little bored.

As expected, this woman was reticent by nature. He turned around and wanted to continue to explore this ‘Hall of No Pardon’.

Suddenly, everything around him seemed to darken. Xu Xiaoshou’s heart thumped heavily, and a pop-up appeared in the Information Bar.

“+(Ambushed, Passive Points+)+1.”

“Land of Dark Night!”

With a low groan, darkness surged through the surrounding environment like a tide.

The Great Hall was filled with endless chill. Spooky ghosts emerged from the black soil and bared their fangs and brandished their claws. Some clung to the pillars of the Hall, some drifted about in the void, but most of them rushed towards Xu Xiaoshou.

“I knew that a battle was inevitable, wouldn’t it have been better if I had come earlier?”

Xu Xiaoshou sneered. He turned around as if he had been prepared for this. He tapped his foot and the dark small sword named ‘Ghost Inscription’ in his eyes lit up. It immediately saw through everything and passed through the ghosts without even touching a single one. At the same time, he raised a finger to his chest and formed a seal with one hand.

As he dodged the attacks, his body shifted in mid-air, and as his black hair fluttered, his spiritual source surged forth.

In the next second, an evil-looking streak of purple light suddenly shone on the Land of Dark Night, and a mysterious looking pupil appeared on Xu Xiaoshou's head.

The pupil glowed with purple light, like the sun and shone on all the ghosts.

"Cursed Yin Eye', demonic transformation!"

"Wu...wu...wu...Screams of pain echoed in the gloomy darkness. Each of them held their heads and retreated. They seemed to have been attacked by the spiritual pollution and had completely lost sight of their target.

"Phantom Swords Technique and Ghost Inscription, Evil Technique of the Southern Region... Chen Tan... The black-feathered woman's red lips were half-opened as if she was mumbling to herself. Then, the spiritual source around her body converged, and the power of the Land of Dark Night returned to her body.

The darkness came and went quickly, like the ebbing waters after the high tide and disappeared.

The dark-feathered woman took a step forward. She no longer seemed to have any doubts and took the initiative to say, "I'm Ye Xiao."

1547 God-slaying (1)

Ye Xiao?

Ye Xiao, the Dark Division Chief?

It shouldn't be the same name!

Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat, and he suddenly realized where the faint sense of enlightenment he had felt since the beginning came from.

"I've seen her before..."

On the Lone Cliff, after Water Ghost's final wave from the Deep Sea shattered the space, it swept down countless people. It seemed there had been a fleeting figure in the spatial crack.

Before that, when he fought with Yi and did the Soul Reading of Yi's memories, he seemed to have crossed paths with this figure many times.

In the early stages of the memories of the assassins such as Double Dumba\*s and Golden Foot, there were also vague memories of this black-feathered woman.

“But I’m sure that I’ve never seen her before...” Xu Xiaoshou was very sure about this and he frowned.

So what was this? The interference of the Holy Emperor’s will?

No!

If he had reached the level of a Holy Emperor’s will, he wouldn’t have been able to recall the details even if he knew the name ‘Ye Xiao’.

“The Dark Division Chief...”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered this title in his heart and seemed to get enlightenment.

She was indeed very ‘dark’.” She actually had the ability to erase outsiders’ memories of her form. This was simply a method tailor-made for killers and other underground workers!

It was a pity that no matter how strong this ability was, as long as it had not reached the Saint Stage, it could not affect the deep impression that people left on his ‘Perception’...Xu Xiaoshou remembered everything.

He looked up and saw Ye Xiao’s silent eyes peeking through the darkness under the hood, like the God of Death. Xu Xiaoshou could only see the lower half of her face.

The lower half of her face was breathtaking every time he saw it.

This was because he had basically forgotten all about her each time he shifted his gaze away.

“You recognize me?” Ye Xiao suddenly stated with certainty.

Xu Xiaoshou sighed in his heart. If this woman took off the black feather coat and changed into normal clothes, she could probably just walk past him. As long as she didn’t take the initiative to tell him her name, he wouldn’t have recognized her.

Of course, the only reason she didn’t do that was because she had absolute confidence in her own abilities.

That’s right, as the Chief of the Six Divisions, who wouldn’t be confident?

Self-confidence was a human being’s greatest flaw!

“Of course I’ve heard of you, Dark Division Chief, Lord Ye Xiao.” Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. He calmed himself down and felt it was fortunate that his first reaction to any accident was always to find a new identity. This method simply put an end to 99% of the danger.

Chen Tan was good!

Chen Tan saved my life!

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled in his heart. He spread out his hands and took two steps forward. His tone was full of respect and said.

“One of the six divisions of the Holy Divine Palace, the dark side of the continent’s number one faction and an executioner who lived in the shadows of people without being noticed.”

“Even I, who lives in the Southern Region, have heard of your great name, Chief Ye Xiao.”

“It’s just that to see you in person is better than what I heard about you. I never imagined that you, the Dark Division Chief, would have such a beautiful face... Tsk tsk!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s tone was respectful but also a little cynical. He was full of curiosity about the Chief of the Six Divisions, a trait that was in line with Chen Tan’s character.

Since the person in front of him was the Dark Division Chief and who was in charge of the dark side of the Holy Divine Palace, she had the power to act first and report later, and had a close relationship with the Chief of the Transformation Division.

In that case, her wisdom, strategy, and means should not be underestimated.

As Xu Xiaoshou walked on, he examined his current identity.

Was there still a flaw in the new identity that Chen Tan had so hastily fabricated just now? Could this escape the eyes of the Dark Division Chief?

Xu Xiaoshou completed his self-reflection almost instantly. There were no flaws at all!

Even if Night Guardian turned up, it was impossible to connect Chen Tan, who lived in the Southern Region and had connections with the Feng family led by Feng Wuhen, one of the Seven Sword Deity, together with the strange set’s evil technique, Ancient Swordsman, Phantom Swords Technique and the Ghost Inscription with Xu Xiaoshou, the wastrel and Saint Servant from the Eastern region.

What Chen Tan knew, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t.

Yes, it was Xu Xiaoshou from a few days ago.

And it was under such circumstances that Ye Xiao still did not believe in the identity of ‘Chen Tan’, so she made a move to test the waters...Xu Xiaoshou was alerted by the

vigilance of this Dark Division Chief and he was even more determined to be more careful in the future.

This taciturn Ye Xiao whose words were like gold was perhaps even harder to deal with than Rao Yaoyao. Rao Yaoyao rarely made a move to test the waters. She always waited until the overall situation was settled before she dared to make any moves. And the reason why the overall situation was the overall situation was that it was difficult to determine!

“Chief Ye Xiao, I didn’t expect that I would be able to travel with you during this spatial disorder. It’s really a blessing amid a misfortune. My safety is assured.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Dark Division Chief who appeared unmoved by his praise. While he tried to perfect the identity and character of ‘Chen Tan’ in his heart and tried to separate it from the ‘Xu Xiaoshou’ persona, he stepped forward and tried to build a closer relationship.

“However, I think that similar to the temptation earlier, it’s best not to make an appearance again in the future.”

“I, Chen Tan, have never done anything that would harm the Holy Divine Palace. I dare to swear on this, so you don’t have to attack me.”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his hand and said solemnly, “This labyrinth is extremely dangerous. The Hall of Unforgivable Crimes doesn’t sound like a good place. If we work together, it’ll be good for both of us. If we split up, it’ll be bad for both of us. Things like ‘backstabbing’ might be rare for you people from the Central Region, but it’s something that we people from the Southern Region fear the most.”

1548 God-slaying (2)

Da.

Ye Xiao didn’t say anything. She totally ignored Chen Tan’s thoughts and actions and strode into the Hall of No Pardon.

“Let’s explore together? If you and I find something together, we’ll split it equally. If any of us finds something, then it’ll belong to the individual. It’s very fair, very much like the Holy Divine Palace, so is that alright?” Xu Xiaoshou smiled as he followed Ye Xiao into the Inner hall.

He had to think of a way to kill her!

His ‘Stealth’ hid the killing intent behind Xu Xiaoshou’s smiling face very well.

According to the memories of the Three Incenses killers such as Double Dumba\*s and Golden Foot, Ye Xiao, this Dark Division Chief was probably the one who had issued the order for the Black Gold Bounty.

“This evil woman is here to kill me.”

“As long as she finds any clues or that something is off about ‘Chen Tan’...I’m afraid she won’t say it out loud. She’ll only find an opportunity to deal a fatal blow...Yes, she’s an assassin.”

Therefore, instead of being passive, he should take the initiative and keep her here!

But...

“Can I make her stay?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s footsteps did not falter. He flew up slowly, but this thought flashed through his mind.

His thoughts were different. This person was a higher void level, that was the most difficult to kill. Without Patriarch Wuji’s blockade, she would probably escape in the end.

He thought of Teng Shanhai, the simple-minded but brawny fellow...His four limbs were simply too developed! After he activated the power of the Demon God, he could only back off and could not fight head on.

As such, Ye Xiao, the Dark Division Chief from the Six Divisions, was not an ordinary person.

The Holy Divine Palace even gave her the right to act first and report later; that only affirmed her high stratagems and accurate judgments, and also reflected her terrifying combat strength and her secret methods.

“A higher void level who is strategic and has both combat strength and status; she is by no means just an ordinary higher void level. She can even assassinate a Demi-Saint.”

“And indeed, this person seems to be from the Three Incenses and could also be a ‘Three-colored hunting order’ killer.”

“Three-colored hunting order was ranked above the red, purple, and gold hunting tokens. The condition to be promoted was to successfully assassinate a Demi-Saint...was the memory of Double Dumba\*s really trustworthy?”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt very troubled.

This was because he came to the conclusion that even though he might be able to fight against an ordinary higher void level by himself, it would definitely be difficult to kill or capture him, much less a peak higher void level like Ye Xiao, whose attributes and abilities were all strange.

“Let’s bide our time!”

“After all, if I don’t die after one strike, I’ll have to face a peak higher void level head-on.”

“There’s no Spell Forbidden Barrier like the one in the Deep Sea here and she obviously has Holy Blood. I don’t have much of an advantage with my background.”

As he flew into the Hall, Xu Xiaoshou saw the plaque above his head, and a bright light flashed in his eyes.

“Hall of No Pardon...”

“I hope you can surprise me.”

When they stepped into the Inner hall from the Outer Hall, the furnishings were completely different.

The Hall of No Pardon was simply an open execution ground with no shelter at all, and the vast Inner hall displayed no less than a hundred types of torture instruments.

The torture instruments shone with a cold light, were blood-stained, huge and were hundreds of feet high. Some were very small, obviously built to fit a human’s body.

“This is an execution ground. Were these big torture instruments used to punish the Void Attendants?” Xu Xiaoshou came to this conclusion.

Ye Xiao suddenly came to an abrupt halt and turned her head to look over.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly sobered up and realized that he had let the cat out of the bag.

From the information he had obtained from the soul memory of the higher void level, it was clear that the name ‘Abyss Island’ was still ‘Sky City’ for the ordinary people on the Shengshen continent.

As for the Void Attendant, he only knew a little about it. At the very least, he only knew it was a dark giant.

Therefore, a man from the Southern Region who could casually mention the ‘Void Attendant’ was obviously no stranger to the Abyss Island and the First Hall of Sins.

“Hey!”



Xu Xiaoshou didn't panic. His eyebrows shot up and he continued with a smile, "It seems that Ms Ye Xiao is very attuned to the news about Sky City. You know about the Void Attendant?"

He paused for a moment and then Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized something and muttered, "That's true. You're from the Holy Divine Palace. In the central region, the Holy Divine Palace is a great faction..."

He did not attempt to hide his knowledge about the Abyss Island.

Ordinary people don't understand this place, but I, Chen Tan, am not an ordinary person. That should suffice, right?

Moreover, it was impossible for an ordinary person to survive to this point after they entered the First Hall of Sins. They would have died at the hands of the Void Attendant long ago.

"Where did you get the information about the Void Attendant?" It was rare that Ye Xiao was willing to speak.

Xu Xiaoshou immediately looked interested. He leaned closer and asked curiously, "Do you want to exchange information? I can tell you the information, but Miss Ye Xiao must also produce a similar bargaining chip."

He did not forget that he was someone from the Southern Region.

The Southern Region revered the Evil God, and all the top powers there were basically factions. Even the branch of the Holy Divine Palace found it difficult to have a strong foothold, let alone try to squeeze into the top factions of the Southern Region

He had learned all of this from his chat with Xiao Kongtong, and Xu Xiaoshou had perfected his Chen Tan characteristics from the details.

Ye Xiao didn't say anything more. She looked away and sized up her surroundings. It was obvious she was not in the least interested about the exchange of information.

"That was close!" Xu Xiaoshou exclaimed in his heart. "This woman was simply too attuned. It was best not to speak from now on. The more you spoke, the more mistakes you would make. It was tiring to deal with smart people."

"Ai, compared to the Chief of the Six Divisions, I still prefer to fight with people like Teng Shanhai!"

After he passed through the Hall that contained the torture instruments, Xu Xiaoshou could not hold back his curiosity and touched the 'cracked tooth' instrument beside him.

This was a weapon that had many 'Fangs', just like a beast's mouth. It was made of an unknown dark silver ore and contained all kinds of gears and special springs. As long as one exerted a little force, the beast's Fangs would snap and then rip apart.

The 'cracked tooth' instrument was not big, and it seemed to be custom-made for the size of a human. Very likely, it was used to deal with the 'Abyss Island Sinners' who had committed bad deeds.

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised... Well, of course, he was going to try it out in the role of a torturer, and not do something stupid like putting his foot in the mouth of a beast.

Bang! A loud sound echoed all around!

Merely with a light touch, the 'cracked tooth' instrument suddenly snapped shut and even tore apart the space. One could easily imagine how much pain the Abyss Island Sinner had undergone.

Xu Xiaoshou broke out in goosebumps.

The loud noise also attracted Ye Xiao's attention, but she only glanced at it and looked away without saying anything.

"Very powerful..." Xu Xiaoshou's eyes burned with passion.

Even a small tool had such a biting force. There were no less than hundreds of weapons here, and some were even very big. If they were to fight, they could just take them out and use them to smash people. It was simply a treasure vault.

"Split?" He looked up at Ye Xiao, but he did not get a response.

Boring... Xu Xiaoshou looked away from the dark-feathered woman and glanced at the cracked tooth instrument, then he shifted his gaze to Ye Xiao's feet.

"No, endure it!"

"I'm not Xu Xiaoshou now, I'm Chen Tan. I've exposed too much greed... Uh, to covet the treasures is obviously not conducive to our next action. This woman is very sharp."

In the end, Xu Xiaoshou suppressed the urge to bring the hundreds of treasures into his Yuan Mansion and followed Ye Xiao into the main Hall.

The layout of the main hall of the Hall of No Pardon was very strange.

There was only a huge table and chairs that could fit a giant. Some objects were scattered on top of it, and it faced the vast execution ground.

Obviously, this was the difference between the judge and the victim.

The strange thing was that there were no more murals around the main Hall, but only side rooms.

The size of the side rooms were the same. They were all very large and had the same door and standard iron bars. It was like a prison cell. The iron bars on the door looked cold and inaccessible.

Ye Xiao was the first to approach the third side room on the left side of the table. She seemed to have sensed something and stopped outside the door and she did not move or even touch anything there.

“Very cautious...”

Xu Xiaoshou came to the conclusion that this was actually the quality that an explorer should possess.

This ancient land was an obvious prison. Who knew what kind of danger lurked about should he touch the things here?

For a moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt ashamed at what he did at the ‘cracked tooth’ instrument and the idea he had to take all the torture instruments here.

That was clearly courting death, and he could have triggered some special Array, that may cause the Hall of No Pardon to collapse.

“Heavens...Three...”

His gaze shifted to the side room where Ye Xiao stood and there were two ancient characters there.

Xu Xiaoshou read it out with a puzzled expression. Was this the third Heaven cell? Was his speculation true? Were there really prison cells around here?

“What?”

At this moment, as he followed her in, he looked up at the high table. There seemed to be something there that attracted peoples’ attention and made it even more alluring than the Heaven cell.

Treasure?

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes lit up and he flew up suddenly.

The table was meant for the Giants, and the legs of the table were as thick as the Pillars of Heaven.

In order not to expose his identity, Xu Xiaoshou didn't even dare to take the easy way out. He only relied on flying and landed on the table.

There were some giant objects scattered on the large platform, and on average, they were about a hundred feet in size.

However, these objects that were covered in dust did not attract Xu Xiaoshou's attention. What he saw was a treasure that was about half the height of a man...A command token!

The old and ancient token emitted a faint glow. It was obviously a treasure, and it was extremely huge. However, compared to a giant, it was much smaller.

Xu Xiaoshou picked it up and scanned it with his 'Perception'. There was a distinctive character 'Chi' written on the front, which made people's eyes go blank.

He flipped it over and two complex ancient characters were imprinted on it. They seemed to contain the power of Elites, and Xu Xiaoshou's mind and soul were bombarded for a long time and he could not quite recover.

After he shook his head for a while, Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. He finally came back to his senses and recognized what the two big characters on the command token were.

"God-Slayer!"

Such great courage!

Who dared to write the word 'God-Slayer'?

What did the 'God' here refer to? Was it the Sword God, Gu Lou Ying?

Xu Xiaoshou almost laughed at the sight. Before he could think any further, a white hand covered in black feathers suddenly shot out rapidly and made a grab for him. At the same time, a hoarse and neutral female voice unique to Ye Xiao sounded beside him.

"Give it to me."

1550 Diabolic Energy VS Death God Energy (1)

Whoosh!

Xu Xiaoshou dodged Ye Xiao's attack with agility and put some distance between them. He raised the command token in his hand.

"You want it?" He sneered and his gaze fell back to the large characters on the command token. He asked curiously, "What is this? "

"God Execution Order."

Ye Xiao lifted her head and her movement was so violent that even her hood was lifted up by her action.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou saw it clearly. After the shadow that temporarily covered her face disappeared, what was revealed were a pair of amber-like glowing eyes and there was a coldness and certain charm contained in her long and narrow eyes.

"As expected, it's impossible for a person with such a beautiful lower half of a face to not have beautiful eyes..."

Xu Xiaoshou was slightly startled, and his mind began to spin. However, when he came back to his senses, he found that Ye Xiao was already in front of him. At the same time, she reached out her left hand again and directly grabbed the God Execution Order.

"She can even make use of her appearance?!"

Xu Xiao was convinced. This woman had really made use of every weapon she had to the extreme. How many guys had she deceived with this trick? That was how they fell for it, right?

Unfortunately, you can't fool me!

I've seen eyes that are more beautiful than yours. I've seen more than a handful of them, both in men and women and even learned about the Lei Family's Eyes?

"Swish!"

Xu Xiaoshou leaned back so quickly that he left a white afterimage on the spot. He just barely dodged Ye Xiao's next wave of attack, and laughed again.

"If I don't give it to you, are you going to force me?"

His words were slightly teasing, but undoubtedly, they were full of provocation.

Xu Xiaoshou had given the Chen Tan character the characteristics of not being afraid of the higher void level. Otherwise, Chen Tan would not have been sent to the First Hall of Sins and survived. As for his foul mouth, it was inevitable.

He initially wanted to be a good boy and create a new identity. However, sometimes he just couldn't control his mouth. If that was the case, he decided to add such a trait to the Chen Tan character.

Sure enough, as soon as these words came out of his mouth, the air in the entire main hall of the Hall of No Pardon froze a little.

As the earth trembled, the sky turned dark and the night fell. The whining soul sound once again appeared in his ears.

"You really want to fight?" Xu Xiaoshou was startled and the Ghost Inscription immediately appeared in his eyes.

He was glad that he had learned this Phantom Sword Technique, which made up for his biggest shortfall in the soul attack and defense methods.

At least he could see that he would not die inexplicably under the enemy's attack, nor did he not know how to defend or where to defend.

With this Ghost Inscription, as far as the eye could see, the Land of Dark Night spell was once again summoned by Ye Xiao. This spiritual technique seemed to connect to the Yin Cao world through the black ground and this allowed the ghosts to enter the world of the living.

Anyway, Xu Xiaoshou was scared.

He saw that Ye Xiao seemed to be serious this time!

A mass of bones dashed out of the black land on a giant dragon that only had a skeleton that clung on to it. It was so huge that it filled one-tenth of the hall...

The ugly giant-like soul body with bulging muscles and two horns on its head appeared again. With a kick, it sent the bone Dragon flying. It bent its knees and jumped out as it held up the sky and the earth...

One after another, hundreds upon hundreds of hideous and ugly undead creatures emerged from the black soil, each with a distinct personality and almost solid soul body.

Xu Xiaoshou's pupils trembled. He suddenly felt that Master Siren's modest words, when he said that he was not good at the Phantom Swords Technique, were not really over modest.

It was because in this current scene, the ghosts summoned by Ye Xiao were more than one level stronger than the ethereal ghosts summoned through the gates of hell when Mei Siren fought with Jiang Buyi!

At least, no matter how they used their swordsmanship, any one of them could instantly kill the ghosts summoned by Master Siren.

If they really wanted to fight, only the Sword Image of the old Sword Deity and Yama could fight against these ghosts!

“Wu...”

It didn't stop. The summoning of the Land of Dark Night continued!

The most terrifying things were the hordes of ghostly creatures that squeezed out of the Great Hall and the three-legged black owls that covered the sky that screeched as they pounced down!

They were the main culprits that caused the sky to turn dark. Their numbers were unparalleled, like a swarm of locusts. After they dived down, they killed the terrifying monsters that emerged from the black soil...one at a time!

“++!”

Xu Xiaoshou's scalp went numb.

After they devoured the ghostly beings, the three-legged black owls condensed into a ball and turned into a black tornado.

The next second, the black tornado dispersed, and a death image with horns, clad in a Black Death robe, atop a white bone dragon, with a death scepter, appeared.

Its muscles were so taut that it tore its robe apart. Half of its head was embedded in the ceiling of the hall, where even Giants were able to stand up normally. Its two eyes that blazed like the fiery sun turned and an illusionary three-legged owl flew out.

It felt as if the Golden Bird that represented the sun of justice had been contaminated and turned into an unlucky object full of evil.

It transformed from a small object to a big one!

It was so big that it covered the sky!

In an instant, these two dark things attacked Xu Xiaoshou's soul and Spiritual Universe. It was impossible to avoid them because they were so huge that they filled the entire Hall of No Pardon.

“What was this ability?”

Xu Xiaoshou was terrified. He had never seen such a strange ability before.

The specialized spirit of the Dao of the soul had never displayed such abilities. Even the Phantom Swords Technique, which was the closest to ghosts, was nowhere near this direction of cultivation.