

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills

- Chapter 1601 – 1650

1601 Try the Sword? (2)

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The second true body was silent.

“F*ck you!”

After he cursed, he took the easy way out and ran off. He ran so quickly that not even his shadow could be seen, for fear that he would be caught.

Xu Xiaoshou wasn't angry. He just looked at the void.

Vision sharing was special, especially when the second true body also had 'Perception'.

Xu Xiaoshou was used to seeing people from his 'Perception', so he didn't feel uncomfortable now. At most, he felt that the range of his 'Perception' had expanded.

He was already able to control his focus very well. He could decide when he wanted to watch and when he didn't want to watch. He could switch between them at will, and he could multitask.

The second true body was a lazy fellow, and its cultivation level realm would not exceed the main body's.

After such a long period of comprehension, Xu Xiaoshou discovered that the second true body knew the Breathing Technique. However, it was difficult for him to make a breakthrough, and it would not follow the main body to make a breakthrough.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that after he broke through to the Sovereign Stage, he would have to kill this second true body and create another.

It was because he constantly improved his state and after the second true body appeared, it was basically in a stagnant state and could not keep up with the cultivation progress of the main body.

“I don't know how far apart he can be from me, and if there are any limitations.” Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

If there were no distance limit, the second true body could be thrown to the Central Region or the Southern Region. With this vision sharing, the true body could switch at any time and travel at any time.

However, he couldn't exchange any treasures, and he had lesser life-saving trump cards.

But it didn't matter. He just had to exchange his life for it. The second true body might suffer losses, but the main body would never suffer any loss.

There was too much fun in this!

When he realized that the second true body was basically independent, Xu Xiaoshou felt that the 'distance limit' probably didn't exist.

Of course, he wasn't sure yet. He could only verify it with practice.

"Ye Xiao..."

"Five Decays of Heaven and Man..."

These two names echoed in his mind, and Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts ran continuously.

In the end, he even distanced himself from this matter, all so that he would not have to make a move and leave traces that would be discovered by the Holy Divine Palace.

This kind of 'protection' was heartwarming.

But not knowing the intention behind it would always make one feel cold.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's plot was not simple.

"He knew that he had only killed a puppet. He knew that Ye Xiao was not dead. He should have had more ways to find Ye Xiao's body in the wilderness space-time, but he stopped all his actions and let Ye Xiao appear."

"It's obvious that he's trying to protect me... Even if I'm a fool, I would think so."

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his temples and tried to raise his thoughts to another level.

He pondered about this strange matter from the point of a chess player and thought about the second meaning behind the move made by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“He was very certain that Ye Xiao would die, and she would die an unnatural death... Yes, after being infused by the Qi of decay, Ye Xiao shouldn't be able to escape. Even if she could, she would have died unexpectedly.”

“So, he wants to... kill Ye Xiao on his own?”

“This is too ruthless. He's a little too conceited... Ye Xiao's ability is not simple. At the very least, the God of Death that I saw in the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes had not even been released when her body died. Ye Xiao must have a trump card.”

Xu Xiaoshou broke out in a cold sweat, but he felt that his guess was not wrong.

“So why?”

“Five Decays of Heaven and Man, what's on your mind? Are you avoiding me so you can kill Ye Xiao on your own?”

He couldn't figure it out...

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't even figure out why the Five Decays of Heaven and Man wanted to protect him, so how could he figure out the deeper meaning of his actions?

Since he couldn't figure it out, then he wouldn't think about it.

Anyway, the second true body had been dispatched.

Traces of a higher void battle were evident everywhere.

Even if the Five Decays of Heaven and Man used the space-time golden talisman, as long as he got close, his second true body would be able to find the specific location by relying on the space attributes.

When the time came to personally watch the battle, everything would come to light.

Death countdown: Four days!

When he glanced at the countdown in his mind, Xu Xiaoshou knew that he had no time to waste.

The premise of all trouble was to stay alive.

With Master Siren and Xiao Kongtong by his side, the death countdown of ten to eight days did not feel like much.

They were not in a hurry, and neither was he.

In the blink of an eye, there was only a 'four' left on the countdown. This was too ominous!

"I have to find the main palace. If this drags on, I'll really die in this desolate place."

"Jiang Buyi could not kill me, and Ye Xiao could not kill me. With this broken countdown, you want me, the number one genius of the Saint Servant to die in the First Hall of Sins?"

Xu Xiaoshou became nervous. He tried to choose a path, but he still didn't know which direction to go.

Because of the battle between the Saint Calamity and the Demi-Saint, the First Hall of Sins was in ruins. The labyrinth had been blasted into numerous paths that led in all directions.

As for Rao Yaoyao and Elder Han, they seemed to have fought their way out of the First Hall of Sins. In any case, with the hall being so isolated, they couldn't even hear the thunder from the Saint Calamity.

He didn't know if it would end with Elder Han's death or Rao Yaoyao's defeat...

In the vast labyrinth, to locate the main hall was a problem when one could not find the way, but it was also a problem when there were too many roads.

Xu Xiaoshou thought about it for a while and decided to imitate Xiao Kongtong's ability. He used his Drawing Expertise to draw countless tiny moths to explore the way in every direction.

It had to be said that this method of elimination was the most tiring, but it was also the most effective way to locate the way.

1602 Try the Sword? (3)

"Da!"

Just as he was about to make a move, he heard footsteps coming from the corner in front of him, and a figure turned around.

Xu Xiaoshou already had a phobia. He had yet to meet any good person in the First Hall of Sins, so he quickly turned and looked over.

A swordsman dressed in white walked out from the dark mist.

Even though the First Hall of Sins was in chaos due to all the on-going battles, this person was spotless and his steps were light.

He held a sword in his arms. This sword was wrapped tightly in a sealing belt. It was impossible to see even a little of the might contained within.

Gu Qingyi!

Xu Xiaoshou recognized the person and almost cried.

He had finally met a normal person, and a person of the same generation—a young man!

Was this so easy? The last peer he saw was controlled by a Boss, and now it was unknown if he lived or died. This one...

Wait a minute!

Why was Gu Qingyi here?

Gu Qingyi was also here...

At their age, shouldn't they be training in the Yunlun Mountain Range?

When he thought of these three swordsmen, Xu Xiaoshou recalled the Burial Sword Tomb and the Seven Sword Deity Wen Ting. He also thought of the good relationship between Wen Ting and Bazhun'an.

Ally?

"Ancient Swordsman?"

At this time, Gu Qingyi stopped a little way ahead. He was vigilant as he kept a safe distance where he could draw his sword at any time. He frowned and asked, "Who is your Master?"

Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat.

He carefully searched through his memories and found that the number of times he had seen Gu Qingyi attack could be counted on one finger.

This guy was quite fierce!

I have 'Stealth'. I don't even have a sword on me, and I didn't even use any moves. How could he even know that I'm an Ancient Swordsman?

Xu Xiaoshou thought of Gu Qing'er, who had mastered the 'Absolute Imperial Control' and felt that he couldn't treat Gu Qingyi like any normal young man.

In a group of three, there had to be someone who the others could rely on, right?

They represented the Seven Sword Deity Wen Ting from the Burial Sword Tomb, so there had to be a true genius among them.

"I'm Chen Shu." Xu Xiaoshou nodded and said, "I'm from the Feng family in the Southern Region.

"Gu Qingyi."

"I recognize you. You're one of the three swordsmen from the Burial Sword Tomb. Is the sword in your hand the famed sword, the Demonic Sword Yeulian?"

"Yes,"

Xu Xiaoshou's interest was piqued, and he even forgot about the death countdown.

In the past, he didn't know anything about the 21 Famed Swords, nor did he know anything about the Ancient Swordsman's sword techniques, Sword Flow and Way of the Sword.

Now that his status had risen, he already understood the value of the Famed Sword and also understood the importance of the Seven Sword Deity Wen Ting's first disciple.

He had a lot of questions to ask.

For example, when he encountered the eldest of the three Gu brothers, Xu Xiaoshou, was very curious about the sword techniques he had learned.

Bazhun'an had a disciple called Xiao Kongtong. You, Gu Qingyi, are a little young, but you've been cultivating the sword technique for a long time and have a good master. You should have mastered quite a few realms of sword techniques, right?

I, Chen Shu, have mastered two major realms. What about you?

Before he could ask any of these questions, he saw Gu Qing Yi spread his hands after he finished speaking, and the Demonic Sword Yue Lian flew out from his arms.

Gu Qingyi grasped the demonic sword in one hand, his eyes cold, and his killing intent erupted.

"Would you like to have a taste of my sword?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned, and the next second, a message box popped up in the Information Bar.

“+(Locked-on. Passive Points+)+1.”

“+(Threatened. Passive Points+)+1.”

“+(Ambushed. Passive Points +)+1.”

As soon as he finished speaking, nine illusionary sword shadows flew out of Gu Qingyi’s body.

The sword shadows suddenly enlarged as they moved forward. They scattered in a well-arranged pattern and formed a sword array, that fanned out in all directions.

“BOOM!”

With a loud explosion, the labyrinth’s walls within a one-mile radius shattered into pieces instantly after being suppressed by the Nine Swords.

Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils trembled.

He had tested the strength of the labyrinth’s walls with his physical body...

It wasn’t over yet. After the Nine Swords fanned into a formation, the void behind Gu Qingyi cracked and turned into countless illusory small swords.

With a soft whooshing sound, the countless small swords spread out in a fan-shaped formation, as if tens of thousands of swords were in the state of worship. The tips of all the swords were aimed in Xu Xiaoshou’s direction.

“Bang!”

The moment Gu Qingyi’s aura took shape, Xu Xiaoshou’s body suddenly sank, and his feet were pressed into the ground.

Aura...

This guy, he’s actually faster than me?

Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded.

Among the younger generation, I thought that only Yu Lingdi could be my opponent. I didn’t expect you to be that strong as well.

Everything that Gu Qingyi did seemed to be done in passing, and it didn't affect his movements at all.

After he picked up the sword, he kicked the lower hem of his robe with his right foot and tilted his body. As he held the opening of the scabbard with his right hand, he gently stretched out his thumb and pressed it against the hilt of the Demonic Sword Yuelian.

At this moment.

The melodious sound of sword cries rang in everyone's minds.

“Swish!”

Xu Xiaoshou felt like he was in another world. He found that the environment around him had not changed, but everything else had changed.

There was a heightened quality to everything. Dust, gravel, air... They all targeted him as they released their malicious intent and showed off their sharpness.

“(Imprisoned. Passive Points+) +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou tried to move his body, but he found that he seemed to be stuck in a quagmire, and found it even difficult to lift his hand.

When he saw how Gu Qingyi held his sword at the hilt, something flickered in Xu Xiaoshou's mind. He recalled the scene in the White Cave and the Lijian Grassland.

At that time, the Vicious Sword, Fourth Sword, had just been created, and countless people were fighting for it. They were all overcome by the vicious devilish sword energy of Fourth Sword.

However, the man in front of him had only brandished the sword body of the Demonic Sword Yuelian that was two fingers wide. With a single strike, he had shattered the sword energy of the Fourth Sword and even cut the void in half.

At that time, Xu Xiaoshou didn't know about the power of Gu Qingyi's sword.

Now, he understood that when the previous and current Gu Qingyi, used the Fourth Sword, even the higher void would have to avoid him.

And this guy, in the White Cave, was able to cut off the vicious devilish sword energy with his Fourth Sword, singlehandedly.

“Wait!”

Xu Xiaoshou found that he could still talk, and he could tell that Gu Qingyi was a gentleman.

He didn't kill him directly. He seemed to have this battle etiquette that belonged to the Ancient Swordsman. Once he nodded, this guy would then attack.

Would Xu Xiaoshou want to go into battle?

He was just curious, but he didn't want to fight with Gu Qingyi.

"What are you doing? Why did you suddenly want to kill me?" However, the killing intent from the other party did not seem to be fake. Xu Xiaoshou even suspected that there was a grudge between Gu Qingyi and Chen Shu, a life-and-death grudge.

But Chen Shu...

Damn it, he had just created this avatar and hadn't even changed his face yet!

I, Chen Shu, am innocent, okay!

Gu Qingyi's sword-like eyes were sharp and cold, "You have the aura of my Junior Brother about you. Anyone who touched my Junior Brother will be killed no matter how far away they are."

"Your Junior Brother?" Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment before he finally reacted.

The corners of his mouth twitched in anger. He tried his best to raise his hand and point to the other side.

"If there are no surprises, your Junior Brother should be lying there now... !! Chen Shu! I just saved his life!"

1603 Little Junior Sister's Tree Seed? (1)

"Many thanks for Brother Chen's life-saving grace! I can't repay your great kindness, I can only..." Gu Qingyi, who had recovered after he took the Elixirs, didn't even finish his words before he was slapped by Gu Qingyi and quickly knelt down.

"I'm sorry for being so rude. I didn't expect this to happen. I'm sorry if I offended you." Gu Qingyi gripped his sword and also knelt, full of apologies.

It was a misunderstanding!

So it was Brother Chen who had saved Second Junior Brother!

Xu Xiaoshou calmly accepted the Gu brothers' apologies and thanks.

If it had not been for him, Gu Qinger would have died at the hands of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Especially when he kicked Gu Qinger when he battled with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. If he hadn't kicked Gu Qinger aside at that time, this guy would have been shocked to death instantly while he was unconscious.

"Uh, stand up, it's nothing."

Xu Xiaoshou lifted the two of them up. His curiosity had already worn off, and now he didn't want to waste any more time. He just wanted to find the main palace, so he asked casually.

"On your way here, did you come across the main palace of the First Hall of Sins? I want to go to the main hall, but I can't seem to find the way."

The main palace?

Gu Qinger's eyes were filled with confusion; he could not recall what had happened.

After he heard the narration of his savior, Chen Shu, he knew that he had done a lot of things while in a daze after being controlled by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, most of which were self-sacrificing.

As for what happened before that...

He only remembered that after he jumped off the cliff, he entered the Sky City, then wandered into the First Hall of Sins, and had a long tug-of-war with countless Void Attendants.

As soon as he started to fight, he forgot the time and couldn't stop at all.

He couldn't kill the Void Attendant, and the Void Attendant couldn't do anything to him either. Everyone was in a frenzy of killing.

In the end, the hateful orange-masked man appeared and the Void Attendant disappeared. Gu Qinger forgot all about himself...

"I don't seem to remember there being a main hall. I've never even seen a 'Hall' before. I've been walking in circles in the labyrinth." Gu Qinger shook his head in confusion.

Gu Qingyi glanced at him coldly, which made Second Junior Brother so afraid that he looked down and didn't dare to talk anymore. He then said.

"After I entered the First Hall of Sins, I went to a palace and a hall. One was called 'Zhen Huang Palace' and the other was called 'No Walking Hall'. I wonder if that is the main palace that Brother Chen was looking for? I still remember the general location of those two."

"Zhen Huang Palace is still fine. There's not much danger. There's only a giant stone statue that could talk. It's just that it takes a long time to reply, it's generally slow..."

"The No Walking Hall is very special. It's hard to walk inside. I didn't dare to stay for long. I set up the array and walked out and did not explore the place."

Gu Qingyi described the decorations and styles of the palace and hall and did not miss any single detail.

Xu Xiaoshou patiently listened to everything, but he found that he did not get any useful information.

"Did you sense any special presence?"

Xu Xiaoshou had confidence in Gu Qingyi's strength.

If there was anything strange about that hall, he believed that even if Gu Qingyi went in, he wouldn't be able to see it. But Gu Qingyi should be able to.

The three of them walked together, with Gu Qingyi at the back of the group. He couldn't help but pop his head out from behind his Eldest Senior Brother and asked curiously, "What do you mean by a special existence?"

Gu Qingyi didn't interrupt; this was also the question he wanted to ask.

Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a moment and said, "For example, Demi-Saints being held captive..."

"Demi-Saint?" Gu Qingyi's pupils trembled. He looked at his Eldest Senior Brother from head to toe. He found that his Eldest Senior Brother had no injuries, not even a speck of dust on him. He was handsome and elegant, such a vast contrast to himself, all covered in blood.

He had an answer and spoke up on behalf of his Senior Eldest Brother, "I don't think so."

No matter how strong his Eldest Senior Brother was, he couldn't defeat a Demi-Saint.

If he had actually encountered a Demi-Saint, he would have been dead by now.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at Gu Qinger's bloodied state, who tried to make his presence known. He hesitated and said, "You should probably change your clothes and wash your face."

Gu Qinger quickly went to change his clothes.

"No living Demi-Saints, but special ones!" Gu Qingyi's eyes turned serious.

"Ah? Was there really a Demi-Saint? How did you survive?" Gu Qinger wiped the blood off his face, and stopped when he was halfway through getting dressed.

Was there such a big gap between Eldest Senior Brother and me?

That shouldn't be the case!

Gu Qingyi glared at his Second Junior Brother and returned to the main topic, "The stone statue in Zhen Huang Palace had the fluctuations of a Demi-Saint. It can speak, but I didn't dare to ask. I knew it didn't know where my Junior Brother was, so I left."

Gu Qinger, who was at the back, was putting on his belt. When he heard this, he felt a warmth in his heart, and his tears flowed out. He wiped his tears and said, touched, "Eldest Senior Brother, you've been looking for me?"

Gu Qingyi's eyelids twitched; he couldn't hold it in anymore.

"Shut up!"

"You idiot!"

"I told you to guard the Lone Cliff, who asked you to come down?"

"If I didn't look for you, I wouldn't even know where you've died. How am I supposed to explain this to our Supreme Master?"

"If I didn't look for you, would I be standing in front of you now?!"

"I ..." Gu Qinger had snot in his nose and was too scared to even expel it. He went from being touched to remaining rooted to the spot.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled as he looked at the two brothers bantering in front of him. In his mind, an image of his little Junior Sister flashed by.

This lass was still uncontactable, and he didn't know where she had flown off to. He hoped that nothing had happened to her.

But with her strength, nothing should happen to her.

The Void Attendant was very strong, but his little Junior Sister could still run if she couldn't defeat it. Not to mention, if she used the God Devil Eyes, she could even control Rao Yaoyao.

1604 Little Junior Sister's Tree Seed? (2)

In the First Hall of Sins, as long as one didn't meet any living Demi-Saint, well... at least people like Elder Han or Jiang Buyi, his little Junior Sister would not die.

She was at the first Sovereign Stage below the level of a Demi-Saint, and she had even mastered the Holy Power. Even the higher void would be scared to death by her!

Xu Xiaoshou's only worry was for his Junior Sister's brain. Like Gu Qinger, she was not that bright.

But fortunately, little Junior Sister was not alone.

She still had Lei Xi'er in her mind. He did not know if she had recovered and woken up. He hoped that she could wake up and assist little Junior Sister!

"What did the giant statue in Zhen Huang Palace say?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"It didn't say much. It called itself the Void General and asked me why I was here at Zhen Huang Palace. I said I was looking for someone, but it didn't know and that was it."

"Void General?" Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. "Describe its form in detail."

"You know it?" Gu Qinger grabbed his Eldest Senior Brother's robe while he pretended to beg for mercy and then secretly wiped his snot on it. He popped his head out in surprise.

"Maybe." Xu Xiaoshou did not deny it.

"It's about ten feet in height and clad in black armor. It's in a dilapidated state and held a black trident in its hand. The trident was even taller than the statue." Gu Qingyi frowned and said.

Xu Xiaoshou was certain that it was the Void General!

He had thought that the giant statue Gu Qingyi mentioned was a statue of the Void Attendant that was a few hundred feet tall.

However, if it was only ten feet tall, it would be the same height as the Void General Hong.

The Void General seemed to maintain this size when he was not in battle.

It was the same for the Void General Jun Fei that he had seen in Hong's memory.

So, who did Gu Qingyi meet?

Fei?

Yoo?

These two had already died in battle.

If they were still alive, they might be like Hong, only left with an incomplete 'spirit'.

He felt that Zhen Huang Palace should be the great hall of the First Hall of Sins.

Even the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes, which had imprisoned a Demi-Saint, didn't have any native creatures from the Abyss Island to guard it.

However, Zhen Huang Palace was so extravagant that it was guarded by a Void General. This meant that it was more important than the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes. The main hall was probably gone.

"Void General... Sin?" Gu Qingyi pondered, "Was that its name?" He wasn't sure.

Sin?

It was a single word that was in line with the Void General's style of name.

However, he had never heard of it...

Xu Xiaoshou only recalled that there were only three Void Generals on the Abyss Island, namely Hong, Fei and Yoo.

So where did this Sin come from?

Just like how there were eight Seven Sword Deity, there were four Void Generals?

Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a while and felt that he should make a trip to Zhen Huang Palace. Not for anything else, but for Hong and to figure out the identity of this 'Sin'.

“Have you heard of the ‘Death Exemption Token?’” He asked. If Gu Qingyi had obtained any information about the ‘Death Exemption Token’ in Zhen Huang Palace, that place should definitely be the main hall of the First Hall of Sins.

“I’ve never heard of it.” Gu Qingyi shook his head.

“Death Exemption Token? What is that? Can I become an immortal after I eat it?” Gu Qinger secretly blew off the snot on his Senior Brother’s robe and asked.

“No.” Xu Xiaoshou didn’t pay much attention to this hollow brained guy. He shook his head and said, “It’s just that if I don’t get it, I will die.”

“You?” Gu Qinger was bewildered.

Gu Qingyi glared at him.

Anyone with a brain knew that they shouldn’t ask these questions. It was too offensive, not to mention that Chen Shu was their savior.

“Yes.” Xu Xiaoshou didn’t care. He smiled and nodded. “I only have four days left to live.”

“Brother, we have to save him. He just saved my life...” Gu Qinger immediately pulled Gu Qingyi’s sleeve and shook it.

“Nonsense.” Gu Qingyi glared at his Second Junior Brother’s dirty hands and lowered his voice, “Don’t think I don’t know what you did just now. I’ll deal with you later!”

As he turned his head, he regained his calm expression and chuckled, “Brother Chen, why don’t we go together?”

“I’m honored.” Of course, Xu Xiaoshou was happy to go with them.

For one thing, Gu Qingyi was the only one who knew the way. With his strength and status, if he traveled with him, it would save them a lot of trouble.

All the Ancient Swordsman that Xu Xiaoshou had met throughout his life had always been protective of their own.

This was understandable. In the five domains of the continent, there were only a few young Ancient Swordsman who could achieve good things. If the old guys did not render their protection, the Ancient Swordsman would be extinct.

As such, when he traveled with Gu Qingyi, he didn’t even need to do anything when he encountered any problems.

Because if anyone wanted to deal with them, they would have to consider whether they could withstand the anger of the Seven Sword Deity Wen Ting!

Wen Ting...

When he thought of this, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but feel curious.

He had only heard of his name but had never met him in person. He really didn't know how strong this Sword Deity who had once traveled with Bazhun'an in the martial arts world was. He claimed to have shone all his life but had always been overshadowed by Bazhun'an.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't ask.

It would be impolite to ask again.

On the way to Zhen Huang Palace, Gu Qingyi walked very quickly.

He obviously knew better than Gu Qinger what his savior, Chen Shu, meant when he said that he had less than four days to live.

Xu Xiaoshou followed him silently.

Along the way, other than Gu Qinger, who kept blabbing away, the two of them didn't speak.

"Eldest Senior Brother, did you notice anything different about me this time?"

"You really didn't see any difference? Look at my aura, feel my Sword Will... Hehe, can you guess what I've comprehended?"

1605 Little Junior Sister's Tree Seed? (3)

"Brother, say something! But even if you ask, I won't tell you. This is my ultimate move, and you can't beat me now... Aiya, you're so weak!"

Even though he goaded Gu Qingyi to the extreme, Gu Qingyi didn't even say a word as they sped all the way.

"Wait."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly stopped.

"Is there a situation?"

Gu Qing'er's ears twitched, and the Nine Swords on the sword wheel on his back trembled.

A melodious sound of a sword rang out, and even the labyrinth's walls began to resonate, but nothing could be seen.

Gu Qingyi, who held the Demonic Sword Yuelian, also stopped. He too could not sense the enemy.

Xu Xiaoshou dropped to the ground without a sound.

He sensed a very weak fluctuation of spiritual source, which was actually very common in the labyrinth of the First Hall of Sins, where there were battles everywhere.

However, it was different this time. What he sensed was the fluctuation of his little Junior Sister's spiritual source.

Xu Xiaoshou pondered over this as he picked up a tree seed the size of a fingernail from the dust-covered ground.

Little Junior Sister's tree seed?

She became smarter. She had even thought of a way to leave a clue for me?

However, how should I solve this...

He had to think from her point of view!

If I were little Junior Sister, how would I leave a clue?

"What is this?" Gu Qing'er stuck his head out from behind.

"Sizzle!"

The seed seemed to turn into a 'swallow' type of vortex and greedily absorbed the Life force from the human body.

Gu Qing'er was shocked. He noticed clearly that Brother Chen's face had suddenly lost all its color.

At this rate, in less than Ten Auras, a plump living person would be sucked dry by this strange tree seed!

"Brother Chen, put it down quickly. You can't just pick up any random tree seeds you come across!"

Gu Qinger was anxious. There was danger everywhere in First Hall of Sins.

How could he pick up a tree seed? What if a wood-type Void Attendant should appear?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't say anything. This absorption of his Life force meant that he was right!

This was the secret code between the Senior Brother and Sister and there was no need to inform in advance. One had the Ultimate Life Demon Physique that could endlessly absorb one's Life force, while the other had a body that would never weaken and had an endless supply of Life force.

If anyone else picked up this tree seed and found out that it could absorb one's Life force in such a crazy manner, they would definitely throw it away at once.

Xu Xiaoshou was different. He attacked with all his might, and the three great passive skills in his body ran crazily and lasted for less than seven minutes.

The tree seed had grown to the size of a human head, but it did not explode.

Gu Qinger was dumbfounded. He had never seen someone with such a tenacious Life Force, and it could be displayed so intuitively!

This Brother Chen, was he a cat? One with nine lives?

In fact, he had already been sucked to death eight times?

Even Gu Qingyi was moved. He had long known that this Chen Shu was not a simple person, but he had not expected that an Ancient Swordsman could have such a strong Life force.

However, he had been so persistent and used his Life force to feed a tree seed of unknown origin... Why?

"Bang!"

There was an loud explosion.

When it exceeded its limit, the tree seed finally exploded and turned into several crooked characters and symbols.

When Xu Xiaoshou saw those words, his pupils trembled, and his heart stopped on the spot.

Before he could destroy it, Gu Qinger had already poked his head out from behind him. After he tried his best to make out the words, he read it out loud in surprise.

“What’s this? Words? What do they say?”

“Zhen Huang... Hall Jiang... Cloth ...”

Pa!

“Oh! Oh! Tired and numb... Ouch...”

1606 A Destined Encounter, Misfortune! (1)

Although Xu Xiaoshou covered Gu Qinger’s mouth immediately, it was too late.

After the words ‘Jiang Buyi’ popped out, it was like water that had been spilled and could not be taken back. There was no room for redemption.

“Wham!”

The void echoed with a loud resonance. The three of them felt a huge pressure press down on their heads. It contained a Demi-Saint’s will.

The dome seemed to turn into an invisible giant eye that glanced at them from an unknown place. It swept across the three people below, and caused their hair to stand on end and their scalps to go numb.

“This is... a Demi-Saint?” Gu Qinger was stunned.

He had never thought that when he casually recited the words, it was actually the honorific name of a Demi-Saint!

The key point was that there really was a Demi-Saint in the First Hall of Sins, and that Demi-Saint did not seem to be far away. Now, he seemed to have followed his guidance and scrutinized him from afar?

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m sorry...”

“I really didn’t do it on purpose!”

Gu Qinger was like a cat whose fur stood on end. He jumped behind his Eldest Senior Brother and clutched the back of Gu Qingyi’s robe tightly.

The so-called Demi-Saint...

In Gu Qinger's understanding, they were all existences equivalent to his Supreme Master. To put it bluntly in a simple sentence: He couldn't afford to offend them, and he definitely should not have taken the initiative to provoke them!

Gu Qingyi didn't have time to teach his junior brother a lesson.

He held the Demonic Sword Yuelian in one hand. The cold Sword Will in his body was like a sword that soared into the sky and tore apart the Demi-Saint's pressure.

A light flashed in his eyes, and two small dark swords appeared. Then, the two small swords gathered together and turned into a red light between his eyebrows.

"A Red Ghost Inscription?"

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

He was like a turtle now as he reduced his presence to the barest minimum and tried his best to make Gu Qingyi look more prominent.

Gu Qinger was the one who provoked him, so it was only right that his Senior Brother Gu Qingyi cleaned up his mess, right?

In Xu Xiaoshou's case, his face was now one that was unfamiliar to Jiang Buyi, and his aura was completely different from Xu Xiaoshou's.

In addition, even though the battle in the Forest of Miracles was very tragic, Jiang Buyi had never seen Xu Xiaoshou in person, so he was not afraid he would be recognized.

Gu Qingyi's aura turned cold after his Red Ghost Inscription appeared.

A faint wisp of Holy Will drifted out from his body.

This Holy Will had obviously not been produced by him. It was completely different from the Holy Power that Xu Xiaoshou obtained after he swallowed the Holy Miracle Fruit. It was a genuine external force that belonged to the Eight Classics!

After he borrowed the Red Ghost Inscription to temporarily obtain the Saint Stage aura, Gu Qingyi was able to hold his head up high and stick his chest out when he met the gaze of the Demi-Saint. He was neither humble or overbearing.

"I didn't mean to offend Senior. This matter was purely an accident. I apologize to Senior first."

Gu Qingyi spoke very quickly, as if he knew that if he spoke slowly, he might never be able to speak again in his life. After he apologized, he continued.

“I am Gu Qingyi from the Burial Sword Tomb. This is my junior brother, Gu Qinger.”

“My Master, Wen Ting, had long heard of Demi-Saint Jiang’s fame. He asked me to send his regards.”

“The Puxuan Jiang Clan of the North Region and the Eastern Region’s Burial Sword Tomb did not have many exchanges before this. Today, we can use this opportunity to set up more exchanges in the future. In the future, I will prepare a generous gift and personally visit to express my apology.”

Even Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

This Gu Qingyi’s brain certainly worked so rapidly!

First, he apologized. Second, he brought up his Master’s name. Finally, he ended it with such beautiful phrases. He turned the crisis into peace and turned this offensive action into the start of an exchange that would be beneficial to both factions.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but glance at Gu Qinger, who had grabbed the back of Gu Qingyi’s robe and had buried his head under his Senior Brother’s buttocks. He fell into deep thought.

These were disciples taught by the same Master?

The Demi-Saint’s pressure in the sky lasted for a long time. It didn’t stop until Gu Qingyi’s forehead was covered in sweat.

“Good.”

Accompanied by an ethereal sound that drifted down from all directions, Gu Qingyi managed to divert this calamity!

“Hu!”

Gu Qingyi heaved a sigh of relief and wiped away his sweat.

In the next second, his killing intent soared and he suddenly turned around.

“Senior Brother, I know... Hmm?”

Before Gu Qinger could finish his words, the furious Gu Qingyi suddenly whipped out the Demonic Sword Yuelian in his hand and swung it horizontally.

Bang!

The force of this attack was so strong that the space shattered.

“Ah!”

“I know I was wrong!”

Gu Qinger lowered his body and narrowly avoided the attack.

Gu Qingyi’s killing intent grew even stronger after his first attack failed. He spun the famed sword in his hand and stabbed forward.

Thump!

From afar, where the tip of the sword pointed, a huge hole suddenly appeared on the wall of the labyrinth. It was a shocking sight.

“Peng... peng... peng...”

The walls of the labyrinth instantly collapsed, and Gu Qinger... He was completely unharmed!

“You bastard, you still dare to retaliate!”

Gu Qingyi’s eyes turned cold as he pulled back with a jerk of his elbow and the Yuelian dropped into his arms.

He held the scabbard with his palm and pressed his thumb against the hilt of the famed sword. He pushed it up and revealed the sword body that was two fingers wide.

“Boss, stop! This will kill you! ”

Gu Qinger turned pale with fright. He reached his hand into the sky, and the Blood Sword, the Bewitching Demon, appeared in his hand.

“Murder!”

As he shouted, he held the scabbard with one hand and the hilt with the other. He drew his sword on the spot and slashed it horizontally in front of his chest.

Clang!

As the sword cries rang out, an ancient beast seemed to appear from behind Gu Qingyi. It turned into a sky-piercing sword light and tore through the obstacles on the countless labyrinth walls and then slashed mercilessly at Gu Qinger.

“Sizzle!”

Blood splattered everywhere.

Gu Qinger’s famed sword broke in half, and his body was split into two.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He couldn’t understand it, but he was greatly shocked.

“Why, why did you have to do that?”

At this moment, a notification popped up on the Information Bar.

“+(Hallucinating, Passive Points+) +.”

He turned around and saw Gu Qinger standing behind him, hugging his thigh with a terrified expression.

“Brother Chen, save me!”

“Saving a life is better than building a seven-storied pagoda.”

This fellow...

Xu Xiaoshou felt his scalp go numb.

The Fantasy Sword Technique just now was so smooth that even he could not see through it right away.

This Gu Qinger was really something!

However, how many beatings did this clown have to endure before he could be so skilled and predict all of his Senior Brother’s moves and take the necessary precautions in advance?

The panic-stricken Gu Qinger hugged the thigh of his savior, Brother Chen, and then felt that something was wrong.

His hands hurt and he quickly let go.

When he opened them to take a look, he realized that both his palms had been cut and now they bled. The web between his thumb and forefinger had split open!

Gu Qinger couldn’t help but fall into deep thought.

Impossible, I've experienced Eldest Senior Brother's 'Virtue Subduing Three Combo Strikes' no less than a thousand times. How did he level up this time?

Through the Fantasy Sword Technique, the sword light could split the web between my thumb and forefinger?

There's such a huge gap between me and Eldest Senior Brother?

Gu Qingyi turned around angrily with his sword in hand. Only when he saw Chen Shu standing between him and his junior brother did his anger subside.

"Brother Chen, move aside. If I don't cut off one of his legs today, he won't remember this lesson!"

"Alright." Xu Xiaoshou moved to the side when he heard that.

Gu Qingyi and Gu Qinger were stunned by his action. Their eyes were filled with grief and helplessness.

That's not right. Brother Chen, that move is not quite right?

Shouldn't you be the peacemaker at this time and try to pacify my Senior Brother so he would have a way out?

And if he did not have a way out, I might really be dismembered!

"+(Received resentment. Passive Points)+1."

Gu Qingyi did not carry out his threat.

He held his Famed Sword and wanted to slash it, but he couldn't. He looked at his junior brother who was on the ground, with a blank expression, then at Chen Shu, then at his junior brother, and then back at Chen Shu.

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

"Eldest Senior Brother, I was wrong. I will punish myself! You don't have to do it, I'll do it myself!"

Gu Qinger hurriedly issued a sincere apology. He held his sword and was so chastened that he almost knelt down and kowtowed.

"I'm willing to copy the Sword Sutra five times as punishment... Uh, ten... uh, fifty... Alright, alright, alright, a hundred times! I'm willing to copy the Sword Sutra a hundred times as punishment. After we return to the sect, I'll go face the wall and reflect on my mistakes!"

Gu Qingyi took a deep breath and finally lowered his sword.

“Five thousand times!”

“Also, you are not allowed to speak in the First Hall of Sins. If you dare to say another word, I will chop you into pieces!”

“Alright, alright...” Gu Qinger hurriedly nodded. As he spoke, he saw Eldest Senior Brother raise his sword again. He realized something and hurriedly reached out to cover his mouth. “I won’t talk, I won’t talk...” Uh, I’ll shut up, shut up.”

Xu Xiaoshou was amused.

This clown just couldn’t stop talking, right?

For him to be able to live until now, the name ‘Wen Ting’ must have saved his life more than once.

Of course, this kind of guy who always courted death had not died until now. He was either extremely lucky, or his strength was outrageous, just like his mouth.

After Gu Qinger got up resentfully, he quickly slipped behind his Eldest Senior Brother and massaged his shoulders and kneaded his head. However, after being glared at, he hurriedly stopped and did not dare to touch his head again.

“Hehe...” He laughed foolishly, but he was very pleased with himself.

How was copying the Sword Sutra a punishment? It was clearly a reward!

After he copied it five thousand times, he would definitely have another comprehension.

At that time, he would be able to leave his junior brothers behind, trample his Eldest Senior Brother underfoot. He could even point his sword at Wen Ting to seize the title of the Seven Sword Deity. It was not a mere dream.

“Brother Chen, let’s go. We can’t delay any longer.”

Gu Qing remembered that his Second Junior Brother’s savior only had four days left to live. Zhen Huang Palace was the top priority now.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded without saying anything. He followed confidently behind with a smile.

The environment in the First Hall of Sins was still gloomy.

The oppressive feeling brought by the Abyss Island in the Giant kingdom was still there.

However, when he followed these two Gu brothers, it was the first time that Xu Xiaoshou felt relaxed since he entered the Abyss Island.

Even if this kind of relaxation was only at this moment.

On the way to Zhen Huang Palace, there were no accidents at all. It was so quiet that it made people panic.

Other than the occasional roars of beasts, the faint sounds of battle from afar, and the muffled chatter that was blocked from his ears.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and enjoyed the brief moment of peace. Suddenly, he envied Gu Qing'er's carefree life.

He was happy all the time.

Along the way, he picked up a few more tree seeds every now and then. The information inside was the same. They were all 'Zheng Huang Palace', Jiang Buyi'.

The smile on Xu Xiaoshou's face finally disappeared.

Tranquility...

How long could this luxurious tranquility last?

"Boom!"

After he forced the Void Attendant to retreat with a single glance, Jiang Buyi did not make a move. He led the Taboo Puppet who was behind him and guarded the obviously weak space in the First Hall of Sins.

The golden water droplet in his hand emitted a light, and the black crow that was projected inside still tried to escape.

The places they passed along the way were clearly not the same places that Jiang Buyi guarded at this moment. It was not even the paths that Jiang Buyi had taken.

However, Jiang Buyi was very calm and was not anxious at all.

The biggest difference between Demi-Saints and those below the level of Demi-Saints was that one cultivated the Holy Path and the other cultivated the Way of the Heavens.

1608 A Destined Encounter, Misfortune! (3)

The reason why the Holy Path was above the Way of the Heavens was because the Demi-Saint's Power was no longer in the Way of the Heavens.

The Way of the Heavens was constant but intangible, and the Holy Path was impermanent but tangible.

The Holy Path that every Demi-Saint cultivated was for himself and the path he had chosen.

On the Holy Path that Jiang Buyi cultivated, this form could be called 'cloud'.

Fate was like flowing clouds, sometimes it moves to the east, sometimes to the west. Except for the non-existence that represented death, it would never be still.

Jiang Buyi, who had reached the Demi-Saint Realm, could magnify his intuition through this flowing cloud knowledge path and turn it into an ability similar to foresight.

This ability was very slight and weak, and basically useless.

However, if the target was caught off guard, it could sometimes work wonders.

Just like at this moment, Jiang Buyi had a feeling that the black crow in the golden water droplet, his mission target, would appear at this place.

He had gone ahead instead of chasing after his target.

Being fully prepared would always yield results.

As for the little episode earlier...

To be honest, Jiang Buyi was shocked when he heard his name being called.

He couldn't attack now, so when he saw that it was three ignorant juniors, he heaved a sigh of relief and rationally chose not to fight.

Before the exile order was lifted, he had already made a decision not to cause any more trouble.

Waiting...

A long wait...

Finally, at a certain moment, Jiang Buyi's gaze moved away from the pale-faced and bloodless Taboo Puppet and looked towards the horizon.

"Aww!"

A black shadow pierced through the darkness from the horizon and entered Jiang Buyi's Holy Realm.

Jiang Buyi sneered.

The black shadow suddenly stopped in mid-air and turned around instantly. I returned the way it came as if it had seen a ghost.

“Since we're here, let's take it as it is. What's there to be afraid of?”

Jiang Buyi didn't even use the slightest bit of strength. He spoke in the Saint Language and his words drifted out like a spring breeze.

The black shadow in the sky stopped, turned around again, and rushed into the Holy Realm. In the next second, it seemed to have come to its senses and turned back again and fled for its life.

“I told you to stop!”

Jiang Buyi finally stood up from the rubble. His expression turned cold, and his Holy Will erupted from his body.

With a boom, the space within a radius of several hundred miles came to a complete stop. Everything seemed to have been imprisoned within.

Mu Zixi trembled and could not move at all. Her eyes were so dull that she did not seem like a human at all. She had a completely vacant look in her eyes.

“Big watermelon, big watermelon, big watermelon...”

“I'm a big watermelon. I didn't see anything, I didn't hear anything...”

The black shadow in the sky was restrained and finally revealed its true Form.

It was a three-legged crow. Its entire body was pitch-black like ink, and its aura was tainted with an unknown contamination.

But now, its original aura seemed to have been contaminated, and became very strange. Even its feathers had lost their luster, and it would lose its feathers with every flap of its wings.

Jiang Buyi was stunned.

He recognized this thing.

Three-legged Black Owl!

It was synonymous with the Chief of the Path Division, Ye Xiao!

“Ye Xiao?”

Ye Xiao finally transformed into a human form.

Her entire body was extremely illusory, and her aura was extremely weak. The feathers on her black cloak were almost all gone, and she bled continuously from the corners of her mouth.

Xu Xiaoshou’s guess was not wrong.

The Ye Xiao that had died was just an unimportant puppet body.

But this was the terrifying part of the Body of Decay.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man used the connection between the puppet body and Ye Xiao’s main body to unleash the influence of the killing curse to the extreme. This in turn spread and affected Ye Xiao’s main body.

The current Ye Xiao, under the tribulation of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, suffered from all kinds of calamities, curses, and bad luck. Even her combat strength had been affected.

She did not even dare to look at him.

The most important thing now was to quickly find a place to remove the tribulation of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. Otherwise, if she delayed any longer, she, Ye Xiao, would definitely die an unnatural death!

Who would have thought that this was a Holy Realm, and she could no longer leave.

After being ordered to stay by the Demi-Saint in the Holy Realm, Ye Xiao had no choice but to stop.

She could only wait solemnly.

When she looked over, she suddenly felt happy.

“Jiang Buyi?”

Ye Xiao’s eyes lit up. She felt that her luck had turned around and that her life force had finally arrived.

Even though the Pu Xuan Jiang Clan from the Northern Region didn't have much cooperation with the Holy Divine Palace on the surface, they had many connections in secret.

After all, Jiang Buyi himself had followed Dao Xuanji and participated in the Lei family's massacre back then.

The relationship between the Jiang Clan from the Northern Region and the Holy Divine Palace was not close, but on a certain level, they were on the same side.

Especially...

Ye Xiao's eyes flickered when she saw the golden water droplet in Jiang Buyi's hand.

"Is Demi-Saint Jiang here to help me?" Ye Xiao did not ask for help; it would show her inferiority; she just assumed he was here to help.

Since Jiang Buyi did not show any malice, he would not turn a blind eye to her situation, given the relationship between the Jiang Clan and the Holy Divine Palace.

The guy behind her still refused to give up and continued to pursue her.

Now that there was a Demi-Saint, she could combine her power of the God of Death. There was no need to run. She could directly counterattack and bury him here!

The Dark Division Chief obviously did not know that the relationship between Jiang Buyi and the Holy Divine Palace was not as strong as she thought.

Not long ago, Jiang Buyi had just killed the Chief of the Combat Division Teng Shanhai, in the presence of Rao Yaoyao...

Therefore, when Jiang Buyi saw that the crow was not a native creature of the First Hall of Sins, but the Dark Division Chief Ye Xiao, his face immediately fell.

Jiang Buyi could tell that Ye Xiao was being pursued.

He could even clearly sense who the person who pursued Ye Xiao was.

There was no doubt about it. Ye Xiao's body was almost devoid of her own aura. It was full of the power of decay-the tribulation of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

"I've mistaken you for someone else. You can leave now."

Jiang Buyi waved his hand to let Ye Xiao leave. When he saw that this person didn't move, he took it as a snub. He glanced at the Taboo Puppet and said, "Let's go!"

Ye Xiao didn't waste her words and said coldly.

"Saint Rao Yaoyao is on her way. Demi-Saint Jiang can choose to leave or stay and help me."

"Rao Yaoyao, a Saint?"

Jiang Buyi was obviously stunned.

He recalled the wave of Saint Calamity before he entered Zhen Huang Palace.

So, at that time, it wasn't Mei Siren who was being granted the title of Saint, but Rao Yaoyao?

No!

How could Rao Yaoyao be so fast?

She was clearly still one step away... Oh, so this step was to become a Saint?

Jiang Buyi seemed to have understood something and was in a dilemma for a moment.

It wasn't that he didn't want to help Ye Xiao, but now that he had found Zhen Huang Palace and did not need the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, he really didn't want to see him again.

If Jiang Buyi really had to rank the person he least wanted to meet on the Abyss Island, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man would be ranked second. No one could be ranked first.

That guy's ability was simply too disgusting!

However, the situation did not allow Jiang Buyi to think too much.

Just when the situation was in a stalemate, a cackle filled with absurdity and mockery drifted over from afar.

"Chief Ye Xiao, I really want to know..."

"What kind of confidence do you have that made you feel that you're still lucky and that you'll still have a bright future, after being hit by my killing curse?"

1609 Wen Sword Technique, Sword Enlightenment! (1)

“This is Zhen Huang Palace?”

Coming out of the right exit for the first time. Xu Xiaoshou finally encountered a little more light.

But generally, the First Hall of Sins was still gloomy.

A majestic great hall was in front of him. On the plaque, tall, wide, and impossible to see, were three ancient words, “Zhen Huang Palace”.

Similar to the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes, this was also a giant building, so huge that it had no end in sight.

After approaching the majestic great hall, Xu Xiaoshou was immediately attracted by the array that covered the outside.

With this barrier, the situation inside the great hall was in a haze and could not be seen clearly at all.

Subconsciously, he analyzed the great array, only to find that it was difficult to find a weak point in the great array even with his “Weaving Expertise”.

He finally met his match...

This kind of ancient great array was indeed not easy to break!

Time did not seem to have worn down the protective great array of Zhen Huang Palace at all. Instead, it added some historical charm to it, as well as the ability to be self-sufficient and use the power of the array to activate it.

“Brother Chen, please make way.”

Gu Qingyi also withdrew his gaze from the plaque on the great hall. He raised his sword and warned with a serious expression, “Remember to avoid the counterattack of the array later.”

Xu Xiaoshou was startled and subconsciously took a step back.

Before he could react to what Gu Qingyi was about to do, he saw the guy’s thumb pressing against the Demonic Sword Yuelian’s hand guard and pushing it lightly.

With a clang, the Demonic Sword’s body only showed two fingers wide under the binding of the sealing belt.

“Boom!”

Sky-covering sword light gathered and formed behind Gu Qingyi. It ploughed through the earth and void, then slashed straight at the great array protecting Zhen Huang Palace, creating an opening more than ten feet high.

“Ah, this ...”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

So this was an ancient swordsman? How could he be so unreasonable and attack directly?

Zhen Huang Palace’s great array lit up with a buzz with the attack. In a second, it transformed into a ferocious beast, countless spiritual lights poured out from the array, sweeping wildly.

“Swish Swish Swish!”

Xu Xiaoshou reacted quickly dodging left and right.

The spiritual light shot toward him, but it did not touch the corner of his clothes.

“Very weak.”

The intensity of the attack made Xu Xiaoshou frown.

Not to mention him, even his junior sister would be able to dodge it.

An average Sovereign Dao Realm would be able to remain unscathed under this spiritual light.

Was this the attack power of the great array protecting the Zhen Huang Palace?

Xu Xiaoshou thought about it and could not help but glance at the two people beside him.

The two Gu Brothers from the Burial Sword Tomb were almost identical in their expressions and moves.

Gu Qingyi, swordsman holding the sword, held the Demonic Sword Yuelian with an indifferent expression. His body was almost transparent, allowing the spiritual light to sweep through his body without moving, unaffected.

Gu Qinger, swordsman with nine swords, did not have a sword in his arms. He crossed his arms over his chest with an indifferent expression. His body was almost transparent, allowing...

Xu Xiaoshou's mouth twitched.

This copier... No, the Duplicator was online again!

As long as he was with his Eldest Senior Brother, he would imitate everything, and even surpass them.

No one noticed the corners of Gu Qing'er's mouth were filled with ridicule, scoffing at the great array's counterattack, disdain written all over his face.

"Swordless Sword Technique..."

For a moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he was at a disadvantage.

It was as if being an ancient swordsman would give off such a feeling. Powerful and humble, yet extremely high-profile when attacking, and full of style!

To put it simply, it was a good pretentious act, and Xu Xiaoshou admitted defeat.

It wasn't only reflected in the two Gu Brothers, Master Siren also gave off similar vibes.

Of course, the one with the strongest vibe had to be Bazhun'an!

The counterattack of the Zhen Huang Palace's great array did not last long before the spiritual light stopped.

At this moment, the opening in the spiritual array created by Gu Qingyi had yet to close up and was still about ten feet tall.

When the counterattack ended, Gu Qingyi's body returned to normal. He glanced at Second Junior Brother in surprise. "You've improved."

"Hey!" Gu Qing'er was very proud of being praised. He tilted his head like an upward tail and said with a proud expression, "I've improved a lot. We haven't seen each other in a day, but I've improved tremendously. I'm about to evolve into a Master..."

"Did I let you speak?"

"Uh, shut up, I will shut up..."

Gu Qingyi calmed his Junior Brother down and turned around with a smile.

"Brother Chen, please."

When Xu Xiaoshou approached the great array, he could clearly feel Gu Qingyi's vast sea of energy from the opening in the formation. There was also a sharp Sword Will hidden within it.

It was a different feeling from sword cognition. This was purely Sword Will.

Logically speaking, with just this kind of Sword Will, no matter how high the level was, it should not be able to break the array.

Xu Xiaoshou knew how high the defense level of this great array was. Ordinary higher void might not even be able to break this great array.

However, Gu Qingyi could tear through the defense with one sword strike...

"What move is this?"

Xu Xiaoshou was curious about Gu Qingyi's move.

He had seen it three times, but only this time, Gu Qingyi had used his sword in front of him and had the clearest feedback.

Touching the opening of the Zhen Huang Palace's great array, Xu Xiaoshou could feel a faint grey evil energy that did not belong to Sword Will.

This evil energy was very strange. It had an extremely high status but no holy will.

"This is called 'Sword Enlightenment'!"

Gu Qingyi became excited, apparently forgotten that his Senior Brother had forbidden him to speak. He chattered on,

"This 'Sword Enlightenment' was created by my Supreme Master. It uses the first state of the Hidden Sword Technique, the power of 'Unsheathing Sword'."

1610 Wen Sword Technique, Sword Enlightenment! (2)

"But in fact, it's not really an Unsheathing Sword. It's just a simple way to use the Unsheathing Sword. Of course, there's a lot of knowledge involved."

"For example, Dao Storage, Dao Gathering, Dao Passing, Dao Breaking... The most important part of the knowledge with regards to the 3000 Sword Styles is still the 'Wen Sword Technique'."

Hidden Sword Technique, Unsheathing Sword?

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised. The only two impressions he had of the Hidden Sword Technique were those of Bazhun'an and Xiao Wanfeng.

However, for the Hidden Sword Technique, wasn't it impossible to draw one's sword when it was hidden?

And...

"What is the Wen Sword Technique?" Xu Xiaoshou was curious.

The Ancient Sword Technique was really powerful and exquisite. He had only been with Master Siren for a short time, so he still had many questions.

Gu Qinger stole a glance at Eldest Senior Brother. When he realized that Eldest Senior Brother did not attempt to stop him from speaking, he became bolder.

"Hehe, Brother Chen, you can think about what my master's surname and name is."

Wen...

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows. "So?"

Gu Qinger cleared his throat, raised his head and placed his hands behind his back. His gaze became distant and his tone became more old-fashioned.

"The so-called men! Men..."

The corners of Gu Qingyi's mouth twitched, and he almost drew his sword to slash him. "Be serious!"

He didn't mind Gu Qinger answering his savior's question personally.

The exchange of Ancient Sword Technique was beneficial to the few Ancient Swordman in this world. It was helpful for each other's growth and the development of the Ancient Sword Technique.

Gu Qinger was so frightened that he immediately stopped imitating his Supreme Master and explained.

"Brother Chen can understand the 'Wen Sword Technique' in this way... People who live in the courtyard can nourish their hearts, and swords in scabbards can warm the Sword Spirit."

"This is a special method of the Hidden Sword Technique. It's not purely for 'storage'. It takes years, or even decades, to unsheathe and slash out."

“It treats the sword as a naughty child and nurtures it in the courtyard, that is also the scabbard. It constantly accumulates the energy of this naughty child.”

“When the need arises, I just need to open the sword body and I can release all the energy of that naughty child in an instant.”

“This is the Sword Enlightenment!”

Gu Qinger imparted the knowledge about the Ancient Sword Technique with confidence and eloquence. After a long while, he added seriously.

“However, not all Swordsman and swords can use Sword Enlightenment.”

“This is related to the sword wielder’s cultivation level, his understanding of the Hidden Sword Technique, and the requirements for the sword wielder’s saber.”

“For example, an ordinary spiritual sword is like a child that lacked energy. No matter how much you nurture it, it’s just like that. When the Sword Enlightenment is activated, it won’t cause much damage.”

“However, the Famed Sword is different. It is like an energetic child. Normally, if you lock it up and don’t use it, it will even get angry.”

“Under my Supreme Master’s comprehension, the Sword Enlightenment was born.”

“It doesn’t restrain the spiritual quality of the Famed Sword. It allowed it to be active at all time in the courtyard, that is the scabbard. Instead, it accumulates and warms the spiritual quality of the sword.”

At this point, Gu Qinger became extremely excited. He suddenly pulled out the Blood Sword, the Bewitching Demon, from his back and waved it.

“It will take time... once you draw your sword, you can cut the Galaxy!”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded. Now he understood.

Gu Qingyi’s Sword Enlightenment was similar to his earlier sword drawing technique, but it used more of the orthodox knowledge of the Ancient Sword Technique, so it was much better than his random drawing.

Hidden Sword Technique and the Unsheathing Sword could be used in this way?

While Xu Xiaoshou was greatly shocked, he also gained a new understanding of these Sword Deity’s comprehension of the Ancient Sword Technique.

He thought for a moment, then looked at the gap in the great array that continuously shrank front of him. Then with a flip of his hand, he took out a seventh-grade spiritual sword.

It was not Hidden Bitter.

Hidden Bitter was still weak. He was afraid he would ruin Hidden Bitter.

This spiritual sword was a relic from an unknown enemy.

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to give it a try.

After he heard what Gu Qinger said, he felt that he had already grasped the technique of Sword Enlightenment.

This was not a joke. There was a large amount of Sword Technique Expertise in the Way of the Sword.

Gu Qinger's words were like a water pipe that guided something out of the sealed pool and enlightened everyone.

"Brother Chen is going overboard..."

Gu Qinger glanced at the seventh-grade Innate Stage spiritual sword that suddenly appeared in his savior's hand and immediately understood what he wanted to do. However, he shook his head and smiled.

"The seventh-grade spiritual sword does not have much spiritual quality. It cannot support the Sword Enlightenment at all."

"This move can be considered a unique technique of our Burial Sword Tomb. A deep understanding of the Hidden Sword Technique is required."

"Brother Chen, you might not know this, but in the entire Burial Sword Tomb, other than my Supreme Master and my Eldest Senior Brother, no one else has learned this move. It's the same for me, and it's the same for my youngest junior brother."

"If you can comprehend it now, I will kneel down and eat it on the spot..."

"Shut up!" Gu Qingyi glared at him coldly.

"Oh, oh." Gu Qinger knew that he had spoken out of turn and quickly covered his mouth.

"Step back." Gu Qingyi pulled Second Junior Brother away to make room for Chen Shu.

He had always been curious about this person. He could smell the dense quality of Brother Chen's Sword Will and his Way of the Sword was probably not weak.

But Gu Qingyi had never seen Chen Shu draw his sword.

Even until now, this Brother Chen had only taken out a seventh-grade spiritual sword that one could tell at a glance wasn't even his saber.

His strength was unknown.

However, there was one thing that Second Junior Brother was right about. There were only four people in the exclusive inheritance of the Burial Sword Tomb... Oh, after little junior sister, there were five people.

Even if these five people weren't extremely talented, they were still extremely rare in the five domains of the continent.

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1611 - 1611 Wen Sword Technique, Sword Enlightenment! (3)

1611 Wen Sword Technique, Sword Enlightenment! (3)

Even Second Junior Brother and their youngest junior brother had not mastered the Sword Enlightenment. Gu Qingyi did not believe that Chen Shu could master this move overnight merely through his Second Junior Brother's verbal description.

Xu Xiaoshou did not explain further.

He only imitated Gu Qingyi's actions, held the scabbard lightly with his thumb against the hilt of the Spiritual Sword and focused his thoughts deliberately.

After a long time, he gave a gentle push.

"Crack."

The sword body was pushed away to a two-finger width distance. The air was very still, like the calm before the storm.

Gu Qinger stared and waited solemnly.

In the next second, his eyeballs swiveled and he looked to the left and right. He realized that there were no sounds of sword cries let alone any sword energy.

Only silence?

No storm?

“Pfft... Ugh!”

Gu Qinger’s explosive laughter stopped abruptly under Eldest Senior Brother’s glare.

However, he couldn’t hide the amusement in his eyes. Gu Qinger finally couldn’t stifle his mirth anymore and said with a smile.

“Brother Chen, don’t struggle anymore. If it were my Supreme Master, he would say that you’re biting off more than you can chew. You should at least learn the Hidden Sword Technique first... Uh, okay, shut up, I’ll shut up.”

Anyone who was so focused on such a serious matter should not be laughed at by outsiders.

Xu Xiaoshou was unperturbed and not affected by Gu Qinger’s words at all. He turned around and asked with a frown.

“Force requirement?”

Gu Qinger’s expression froze when he heard that. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

Gu Qingyi’s eyes lit up and he nodded. He was overjoyed as if he had met a soulmate.

“Right, not only does it require ‘force’, it also requires ‘intent!’”

“The spiritual sword is only a carrier. The key to the Sword Enlightenment is whether the Sword Will and sword power of the sword wielder can be warmed in the sword court at the same time... Yes, in the scabbard.”

“Otherwise, if you rely on the spiritual sword alone, even if it’s a famed sword, no matter how strong its spiritual quality is, there won’t be any special damage once it’s unsheathed.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded thoughtfully.

He thought that it was all based on the spiritual sword itself!

He had just tried it, but when he pushed open the sword body of the spiritual sword, it was like a person releasing a fart. Other than being ridiculed, there were no big movements at all.

“It requires ‘force’ and ‘intent’. As expected, it still depended on the sword wielder... This is very similar to my Blade-draw Technique. It’s the high-level Blade-draw Technique...”

Xu Xiaoshou tried to merge his Sword Will and his own momentum into the spiritual sword in his hand.

Almost immediately, this seventh- grade spiritual sword hummed and shook violently. It was like a small wooden bucket that suddenly had water poured into it from the vast ocean. It could not withstand it at all.

“This...”

Gu Qinger stared in bewilderment.

Brother Chen is very strong. Even through the scabbard, one can feel the domineering and unrivaled power of his Sword Will and momentum.

As expected, those who could enter the First Hall of Sins at such a young age were all wolves in sheep’s clothing... Just like me!

“Eldest Senior Brother, how high is his level?” Gu Qinger asked quietly.

“In terms of Sword Will and momentum, I’m afraid his level is even higher than yours.”

“This is impossible! Eldest Senior Brother doesn’t know that I’ve broken through now. I’ve mastered... Uh, I won’t tell you!”

“In theory.” Gu Qingyi did not deny the results of his Junior Brother’s cultivation. He stared at Chen Shu and his sword intently.

If the violent movement of the sword body was a sign that he wasn’t used to it for the first time, as time passed and more lubricant was added... Xu Xiaoshou finally had an enlightenment and understood the connection between the sword and the body and what fluency meant.

At this moment, the sword body of the spiritual sword stopped trembling. Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have entered a state of stillness.

It was here!

It was this point!

It was time to explode!

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes widened, and his thumb pushed upward. The seventh-grade spiritual sword’s Sword body was pushed up by another two-finger space.

“Clang!”

The melodious sound of sword cries rang out.

The wind and sand outside Zhen Huang Palace swirled about as if they had entered a realm that only belonged to the sword.

The two Gu brothers only saw a flash of light in front of their eyes. A circular sword light suddenly erupted from Brother Chen's sword body. It slashed in all directions at a speed that the naked eye could barely make out.

"F*ck!"

Gu Qinger was shocked.

Eldest Senior Brother's sword light came from the back to the front and slashed out vertically.

Chen Shu's sword light was circular and horizontal. He wanted to cut the two of them in half.

At the crucial moment, Gu Qingyi reacted quickly.

He immediately took half a step forward, raised his hands, and spun the famed sword in his arms high into the air.

He didn't use his sword. He just used his left hand to pull his Second Junior Brother behind him. He used two fingers together on his right hand and blocked his chest.

"Bang!"

The battle cries were ear-piercing.

Gu Qingyi staggered back half a step from the impact of the sword light, but the damage was completely blocked.

Only then did he wrap his arms around the Demonic Sword Yuelian and his eyes were filled with shock.

"What a powerful Sword Will! What a powerful force!"

The youngest Junior Brother Gu Qingsan was a monster; he was born with the perfect talent to cultivate the sword and had the Supreme Sword Body.

Second Junior Brother Gu Qinger was a genius. Since the day he started cultivating the sword, he had displayed an extremely high sensitivity to the sword.

Then Gu Qingyi was just an ordinary person.

He had never had any particularly stunning talent in the Way of the Sword. He was only interested in the sword and focused on it.

This was also the reason why he was favored by his Supreme Master, Wen Ting.

In order not to let his junior brothers catch up with him, Gu Qingyi needed to spend more time than the two of them to cultivate and study.

When his junior brothers copied the Sword Sutra a hundred times, they were able to gain something from it.

Even if Gu Qingyi copied it 10,000 times, he still couldn't understand anything.

However, because of the environment of the Burial Sword Tomb and his obsession with swords, Gu Qingyi developed a special physique that even his Supreme Master, Wen Ting, could not fathom.

1612 Wen Sword Technique, Sword Enlightenment! (4)

He only needed to smell anything related to swords... Just like a normal person who smelt a scent, Gu Qingyi could basically tell what the limit was with just a light sniff.

Gu Qingyi didn't know if this was considered an Acquired Stage for the sword body that he had cultivated for himself.

However, this ability was very useful in cultivation, battles and location of a person or the enemy.

With this ability, Gu Qingyi could clearly feel that Chen Shu's Sword Will was at a very high level, almost on par with his.

As for the power inside...

This aura did not seem to be something that a young man could cultivate!

It was even higher than his and almost crushed him. The higher void that he had seen in the past did not even have this kind of aura!

"Weng..."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the great array that had already healed in front of him. It only emitted a slight ripple under his slash and there was no reaction. He immediately understood that his sword was not even comparable to one-ten-thousandth of Gu Qingyi's.

He was a little disappointed and raised the spiritual sword in his hand.

“Pa!”

The seventh-grade Innate Stage spiritual sword had actually shattered.

The sword body broke completely and even the scabbard had shattered.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

This sword was too weak and at the same time too strong. It was unable to withstand the Innate Stage spiritual sword as a carrier.

Gu Qinger was already dumbstruck.

He had never thought that someone would be able to cultivate Sword Enlightenment just by listening to what he said.

Was it because he was too strong and had the talent to be a teacher, or...

“This is impossible!”

Gu Qinger ran out from behind Eldest Senior Brother, grabbed Chen Shu’s broken sword fragments, and began to study it.

“This is impossible, this is absolutely impossible...”

“+(Suspected, Passive Points +) +1.”

“+(In Awe, Passive Points +) +1.”

“A little weak.” Xu Xiaoshou looked at Gu Qingyi helplessly and indicated that he might need to slash the great array again.

Gu Qingyi took a deep breath and said, “Brother Chen, you can actually take out your saber. I can see that if you use your personal saber, the example will not be limited to this.”

Saber?

Hidden Bitter?

I’m afraid that Hidden Bitter can’t hide my force and momentum.

As for the Fourth Sword and the Flame Python, they should be able to compete with Gu Qingyi’s Demonic Sword Yuelian.

However, it was too iconic. Xu Xiaoshou did not intend to reveal his identity to the two Gu brothers.

“Brother Chen, teach me!” Gu Qinger could not thoroughly study the seventh-grade Spiritual Sword fragment, so he once again hugged Brother Chen’s thigh before he was stabbed and had to let go.

He looked at his hand and saw the familiar bloodstains on his palm and fell into deep thought.

So, it wasn’t Eldest Senior Brother who became stronger, but I had actually brought this on myself?

“(Cursed, Passive Points +) +1. ”

“Your Supreme Master and your Senior Brother are far superior to me. How could I dare to talk about teaching? Actually you were the one who taught me this sword.” Xu Xiaoshou smiled bitterly.

Gu Qinger was furious.

He was very annoyed by this aspect of the Ancient Swordsman.

He hated the fact that these Ancient Swordsman were overly modest.

Clearly, the one who was successful should be the teacher...

In the end, Supreme Master, Eldest Senior Brother, and Brother Chen were all too humble!

“You don’t know how to gather the Way?” Gu Qinger changed the topic. As long as he knew how to gather the Way, Brother Chen’s power could be concentrated on one point, so he wouldn’t be able to slash the Sword Enlightenment into a large circular area of harm.

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head.

He had used the Blade-draw Technique and the sword light had slashed horizontally in a circle. He hadn’t been able to gather it and slash forward like Gu Qingyi.

“Perhaps I know how to gather the Way, but I can’t do it now...”

Gu Qinger was speechless.

What do you mean you know how to do it, but you can’t do it?

“Oh...” Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. It seemed that he could really understand it that way. He hesitated and said, “Why not?”

The veins on Gu Qinger’s forehead popped out as he clenched his fists tightly.

He really wanted to beat him to death!

“(Received hatred, Passive Points), +1.”

Gu Qingyi smiled when he saw this. It seemed that only people like Chen Shu could deal with someone as out-of-control as his Second Junior Brother.

“Brother Chen, if I may ask, who was your Master?” He said.

“Southern Region, Feng Clan.”

“Who in the Feng Clan?” Gu Qingyi was being rude this time. He was really being presumptuous. “Was it Senior Feng Tingchen?”

“No.” Xu Xiaoshou shook his head. He obviously understood what Gu Qingyi’s thoughts were. “Actually, I learned from a deceased predecessor of the Feng family. I obtained the inheritance from his ruins. I’m the self-proclaimed successor of the Feng family. I’m not recognized.”

Gu Qinger couldn’t stand it anymore and said indignantly, “Brother Chen is so powerful. He can definitely return to the Feng clan and will definitely be recognized. If they don’t recognize him... That’s even better!”

Gu Qinger seemed to have thought of something. His face turned red and his heart surged, “Brother Chen, you can come to my Burial Sword Tomb to cultivate. When the ten years are up, you can kill the Feng family and return with a group of Sword Deity...”

Pa!

“Ah!”

Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded.

Wasn’t this guy a little too green?

“Hee hee, I will shut up, shut up...” Gu Qinger quickly retreated under his Senior Brother’s cold gaze.

However, he was clearly someone who could not keep quiet for long. His head bobbed out again. “What my Senior Brother wanted to ask Brother Chen was, what’s your Supreme Master’s name. This is what he wanted to ask, not what I wanted to ask.”

Pa!

Gu Qingyi swung his sword downward.

Gu Qinger twisted and dodged like a snake. He shouted, "He's just waiting for me to ask. He's so arrogant!"

Gu Qingyi's face darkened.

Xu Xiaoshou almost laughed out loud. He composed himself and said modestly, "I have no achievements in the martial arts world. It is a disgrace to the family, so I can't tell you."

Gu Qingyi sighed. It's such a pity. Junior Brother was right, he really wanted to know.

Gu Qinger was stunned. His face turned ashen and he clenched his fists tightly again.

Damn it!

This again!

You've already comprehended Sword Enlightenment, yet you said you've made no achievement?

This wasn't called 'modesty', this was called 'pretentious', just like Eldest Senior Brother and Master... Hypocrite! Extremely hypocritical!

You're clearly trying to humiliate me Gu Qinger!

However, when he thought about how this was his savior, Gu Qinger couldn't take any action.

He could only clench his fists angrily and turn around. He used Eldest Senior Brother's body to block out the sight of Chen Shu so that he could not see Chen Shu, lest he really hurt his savior.

However, the more he thought about it, the angrier he got.

"Sizzle!" Gu Qinger put his fingers together, pulled up his Senior Brother's robe, and cut off the edge.

1613 Go, From White Cave to Abyss Island! (1)

The inside of Zhen Huang Palace was completely different from the outside.

If the labyrinth outside was a dilapidated battlefield, then this place was a well-preserved ancient great hall.

It was magnificent, clean, and tidy. There wasn't even a speck of dust that could be kicked up by a single step like in the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes. It was as if someone came often to clean it and there were still water stains on the ground.

“Pa da!”

Gu Qinger, whose face was swollen like a pig's head, stepped into a puddle.

There was no dust here, but the environment was very humid. One would inevitably step on the puddles on the ground and get splashed.

“Eldest Senior Brother, come quickly. There's water here!”

Gu Qinger seemed very excited. In front of his Senior Brother, he was still a child who had not grown up. He immediately covered half of his swollen face and beckoned Gu Qingyi.

“Do you still remember when we peed in the sword pool when we were young? Then, Supreme Master took off our clothes and hung us up to spank us... Uh, ok, I'll shut up, I'll shut up.”

“Don't be angry anymore! I just cut your robe. At most, I'll sew it up for you later. My needlework is very good.”

“It's not like I haven't cut it before...”

Gu Qinger's voice became softer and softer. In the end, he hurriedly ran behind Brother Chen to hide and avoid his Senior Brother's death glare.

Brother Chen Shu turned and frowned, his face grave.

“Brother Chen, what's on your mind?”

Gu Qinger wanted to put his arm around Brother Chen's shoulder. He wanted to show his Eldest Senior Brother how close they were, so he would not hit him again. But he did not dare to do so.

Brother Chen's sword body too sharp. If you touch it, you would bleed instantly.

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the puddle of water on the ground. He could not understand why there was water in Zhen Huang Palace. Was it really due to the environment?

He had an extreme post traumatic stress disorder when it came to 'water', but he couldn't remember the cause. In any case, he was very nervous and would immediately associate it with Yu Lingdi.

Yu Lingdi wasn't dead yet, that was for sure.

The Imperial City Trial had just begun. Not long after he entered the Yunlun Mountain Range, Xu Xiaoshou saw the resurrected Yu Lingdi. It seemed that his cultivation level had improved.

The Cutting Path of this Water-type Upanishad was terrifying, even more so than the higher void!

However, after that, regardless of whether it was the Lone Cliff or others, Rao Yaoyao brought many Chiefs over. Yu Lingdi seemed to have lost contact and never appeared again.

If it were said that he had hidden in Zhen Huang Palace...

Xu Xiaoshou readily believed about 90% of this rumor.

He was a different type of pessimist. He considered everything from the worst-case scenario so that whatever happened next would be a good thing.

"Eliminate the distraction, eliminate the distraction..."

"Especially distraction at the same level, the Holy Emperor level..."

The portrait clone in the Yuan Mansion held onto the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale while Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts ran repeatedly through his head.

Back in the White Cave, when he encountered the Sovereign Dao Realm Yu Lingdi, it was already able to disrupt his will. This even caused him to forget to look at the Information Bar.

In the past, he was young and ignorant and thought that all at the Sovereign Dao Realm had such powerful abilities.

Now when he thought about it, Yu Lingdi definitely possessed a Holy Emperor supreme treasure that could guide a person's will. It was probably on the same level as the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.

He did not know if he had obtained it by chance or because he had a good father who had passed away...

However, when Xu Xiaoshou saw water in an unknown environment, his vigilance was immediately raised to the highest level.

He even thought about it and felt that it wasn't safe, so he silently summoned the Holy Emperor Dragon scale to protect himself.

"It's nothing." Xu Xiaoshou replied casually. "I'm wondering why there's so much water in this huge Zhen Huang Palace. The labyrinth in the First Hall of Sins isn't as humid."

After he said that, he paced about and looked around. He seemed to have accidentally stepped on something.

He did not squat down, nor did he pick up the object.

Tree seed!

Little Junior Sister was here!

Going by the tree seeds he picked up from time to time, the information was very obvious. It was also the same 'Zhen Huang Palace, Jiang Buyi'.

But...

Where was he?

Xu Xiaoshou's Perception swept over the area, but he couldn't find his little Junior Sister's aura, let alone Jiang Buyi's.

He was extremely afraid of death. He felt that there was someone watching him in the great hall at all times. Even though there was no notification on the Information Bar, he did not dare to expose his connection with the tree seed.

If someone saw it, this would be a weakness.

As the saying goes, 'The speaker is not serious, but the listener is serious'. Xu Xiaoshou's concern about water caused Gu Qing'er to laugh at him, but it made Gu Qingyi frown.

"Brother Chen."

"Hmm?"

"I also feel that there's something wrong with the water. There shouldn't be water in Zhen Huang Palace. However, there was water the last time I came here. I didn't think much about it before, but now that you brought it up, I feel..."

Xu Xiaoshou's eyelids twitched.

You also feel that something is wrong?

If even you feel that something is wrong, then maybe I'm not being overly suspicious. There's really something wrong with the water.

"I've seen Yu Lingdi before!" Gu Qingyi's words were shocking.

"Yu Lingdi?" Xu Xiaoshou lowered his head and thought for a moment. He quickly recalled who this name referred to in the Central Region, as compared to the Spiritual Cultivator from the Southern Region.

"Are you talking about the Spiritual Division Chief in the Holy Divine Palace, Yu Lingdi? He's known as the number one of the younger generation, the only one on the continent who has mastered the power of the Upanishad, the Water-type Upanishad?" Xu Xiaoshou looked surprised.

Before Gu Qingyi could say anything, the pig-headed Gu Qinger heard this and immediately smiled, even though his face was stiff. He hissed in pain and said.

1614 Go, From White Cave to Abyss Island! (2)

"Brother Chen, oh Brother Chen, you're so ignorant. The 'one and only' is too absolute!"

"Yu Lingdi might be strong, but his power of the Upanishad is definitely not the only one. You have never seen my Senior Brother... Ugh!"

Gu Qinger swallowed his words.

However, he was still not satisfied. He pouted and said unhappily.

"Number one in the younger generation? That is impossible, my Master... My Junior Brother and I have not even made a move yet. How can he be considered as number one?"

"Yu Lingdi's Upanishad might be rare among the younger generation, but it's definitely not the only one. It's definitely not the only one on the continent."

"In the entire five regions, including the elderly experts... Him? This is it!"

As Gu Qinger spoke, he reached out his left hand and curled up three fingers in the middle. He placed his thumb on the tip of his little finger and slowly raised his little finger. A sharp sword finger flickered on it.

“That’s all!”

Xu Xiaoshou was amused at his pig-like expression that tried to show disdain.

This guy’s face was already swollen to such a degree, so why didn’t he stop talking?

However, he did reveal a lot of information...

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at Gu Qingyi suspiciously.

It was because in Gu Qinger’s eyes, his Senior Brother was omnipotent.

Or could it be that Gu Qingyi’s strength completely exceeded his imagination and could not be counted among the younger generation at all?

For someone as strong as Gu Qinger to grasp the ‘Absolute Imperial Control’ at such a young age, and for his Supreme Master to be one of the Seven Sword Deity, Wen Ting... logically speaking, this was an extremely high outlook.

However, other than the disdain in his words and expression, Gu Qinger obviously admired his Senior Brother from the bottom of his heart!

This kind of worship didn’t seem at all the brainless type, like that of little Junior Sister.

It was more like a form of recognition, respect, and reverence for Gu Qingyi’s strength. There were all kinds of emotions.

“What does Brother Gu want to say?”

Xu Xiaoshou ignored Gu Qinger and looked at Gu Qingyi.

Compared to Gu Qinger’s words that contained some truth, he was more concerned about Yu Lingdi, whom Gu Qing had met before.

When?

What happened?

Xu Xiaoshou was very curious.

However, with Chen Shu’s status, it seemed inconvenient for him to ask directly, so he could only beat around the bush.

Gu Qingyi didn’t think too much about it. He recalled something and said slowly.

“When I was looking for my Junior Brother, I saw Yu Lingdi in a square outside the First Hall of Sins. He was strung up on a totem pole. He must have hung there for a long time and had been tortured.”

“When I saw him, he was only slightly conscious.”

“I tried to save him, but even with my abilities, I couldn’t break the seal that imprisoned him.”

“After that, I sensed my Junior Brother’s aura, so I left.”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

How long had Yu Lingdi been hanging on the Abyss Island?

No wonder so many major events had happened in the Yunlun Mountain Range, but he had never seen him before. So he had already arrived at the Abyss Island?

Then the problem was...

With Yu Lingdi’s abilities , who could have hung him up? Even tortured him?

He was a Water-type Upanishad. If he couldn’t defeat him, he could simply run away. He could disappear in a flash. Did he meet a Demi-Saint?

That was not right.

If the Demi-Saints who were enemies of the Holy Divine Palace really fought, they would not have spared Yu Lingdi’s life. They would not have simply tortured him.

This could be seen from Jiang Buyi’s attitude towards Teng Shanhai.

Jiang Buyi, who was ruthless enough to eradicate the root of the problem, was not even opposed to the Holy Divine Palace.

If it was a Demi-Saint who was related to the Holy Divine Palace, then he wouldn’t have fought with Yu Lingdi.

Yu Lingdi wasn’t Teng Shanhai. He was a smart person and wouldn’t have allowed himself to be played in this manner.

With his status as the Spirit Division Chief, half of the Demi-Saints in the five domains of the continent would have to give him some face.

“Who strung him up?” Gu Qinger suddenly asked curiously.

Xu Xiaoshou almost picked up this pig head and kissed it. You've asked what I wanted to ask. Keep it up. Ask more.

Gu Qingyi shook his head.

"I don't know, but it's obvious that there must be a reason for him to be hung there."

"I didn't think too much about it before, but now that I thought about it, every time an image appeared on Yu Lingdi's body on the totem pole, there would be a sound from Abyss Island the distance."

"There are obviously more people on Abyss Island now."

"It's possible that due to Yu Lingdi being a Water-type Upanishad, he was captured and used as a spiritual source to connect to another outside world..." Gu Qingyi's eyes narrowed as he chose his words carefully.

"Deep sea?" Xu Xiaoshou said.

Gu Qingyi pointed a finger. His eyes lit up, and he had a look that indicated that he had said what he wanted to say.

The two of them had a tacit understanding. Almost at the same time, they thought of the 'water' in the deep sea and the Water-type Upanishad on the Abyss Island.

They used the two of the same origin as a connection to provide a spiritual source. Then, the Void Gate could be used as a medium to open the teleportation channel.

In this way, could the group of people who fell into the deep sea at the bottom of the Lone Cliff really be teleported to the Abyss Island just like that?

However...

"Which fierce person could be strong enough to capture Yu Lingdi and use him as a spiritual strength supply source?"

Xu Xiaoshou had done this kind of inhumane thing once before.

If nothing unexpected happened, currently, there might be someone surnamed Jiang, who was responsible for the supply of the spiritual strength of the great array!

And anyone who could capture Yu Lingdi was definitely not a mortal.

This was linked to the Saint Servant's motive to summon the Abyss Island, that was beneficial to the Saint Servant.

Therefore Xu Xiaoshou thought that it should have been done by his own people.

There were only two candidates left in his mind.

It could be Water Ghost. Water Ghost was also a Water-type Upanishad, or a higher void. They were stronger than Yu Lingdi. Hiss! Why did these two people have the Water-type Upanishad? Was there any connection?

1615 Go, From White Cave to Abyss Island! (3)

Or Bazhun'an. There was no need to explain. The name stood for everything.

At this moment, after Gu Qingyi's casual conversation, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood the elites of the Saint Servant... Uh, Bazhun'an's arrangement!

Starting from Dongtianwang City, the night battle in the imperial city, his request for help from Bazhun'an and the arrival of the Abyss Island for the first time-even if he didn't ask for help. Now that he thought about it, the Abyss Island would definitely have descended!

After that, the trials in the Yunlun Mountain Range followed closely behind, and the various phenomena in the sky continued.

First, the Nine Heavens Treasure attracted the attention of the people from the five regions. It attracted the attention of countless Cutting Path higher void Saints. Therefore, countless people rushed to the Abyss Island to get a piece of the cake.

Then, he killed Yi...Killing Yi wasn't part of the plan. It was an accidental incident.

In the end, Lei Shuangxing's arrival meant that Bazhun'an had also taken note of this matter, and he could actually make use of it!

Thus, the Three Incenses placed the Black Gold Bounty on the Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou. He became a popular target, and the killers from the five regions also came.

Everyone's attention shifted from the unrealistic Abyss Island to a very realistic point-how to enter the Abyss Island? How to go from unrealistic to make it a dream come true?

Bazhun'an only took a small step.

The Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou followed the power of guidance – the Holy Power Treasure and arrived at the Lone Cliff in a daze.

Thus, everyone from the Holy Divine Palace, the killers, and countless people focused on the Lone Cliff.

At that time, there was probably already someone on the Lone Cliff. His name was Water Ghost. He silently put down the big urn and the entire fishing net was completely cast!

The fish that coveted the foundational roots of Saint Ascension scrambled to swim into the sea. These were the Cutting Path faction and higher void level from the five domains of the continent. They had all become the spiritual source to open the void gate through the deep sea water ball's draining power.

The Three Incenses killers and the red-and-white-clothed people represented by Rao Yaoyao from the Holy Divine Palace had also followed the Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou to the Lone Cliff for various reasons.

They became the second-hand supply of spiritual source, like moths attracted to the flame. They illuminated the candles that were casually lit, by Bazhun'an and the influence of the light continued to grow.

At the same time, Bazhun'an entered the Abyss Island?

If Water Ghost had a mission, then only he had the time to enter the island.

Bazhun'an or perhaps Bazhun'an had sent someone to capture Yu Lingdi and used this Water-type Upanishad genius to establish a connection with Water Ghost who had also mastered the Water-type Upanishad.

These two 'parallel imports' had successfully opened up the spatial passageway and the Abyss Island had descended into the world.

Everyone had been transported from the deep sea at the extreme end of the earth to the Abyss Island at the peak of the sky?

They should have seen through Bazhun'an's plan at this moment, but the situation had already been decided and there was nothing they could do?

At the thought of this, Xu Xiaoshou's back was already covered in a layer of cold sweat.

This was too sinister!

How long had this been planned?

Bazhun'an had thrown him to Dongtianwang City as a chess piece, and this had caused a chaotic phenomenon that had led to all of this?

Was this really controllable?

It really seemed possible!

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought of the only mystery he had yet to solve in the White Cave.

There, he obtained the Flame Python and saw a wretched Saint. He speculated that it might be the Great Infernal Ancestor of the Holy Emperor of the Inner Island of the Abyss Island.

Therefore, there could be a connection between the White Cave and the Abyss Island.

It was also in the White Cave that he had obtained the light bead that belonged to the wretched saint, after he obtained the Flame Python. There was a complete map of the White Cave inside.

At the end of the map were some extradimensional cracks that he had yet to figure out. It would call out to him at fixed intervals.

After he obtained the Fourth Sword in Lijian Grassland, he followed the Fourth Sword and headed to that strange, unknown, and mysterious extradimensional cracks.

In the end, when he arrived at that place, he didn't see the crack. Instead, he met Bazhun'an and the others and became a Saint Servant there.

Why was Bazhun'an there?

At that time, he couldn't figure it out and he didn't give it too much thought.

Now, it seemed that he was there not because of the Fourth Sword, but for something more important!

What could be more important?

Could it be that Bazhun'an had entered the Abyss Island through the extradimensional cracks. Or perhaps they had entered a certain middle area and contacted the wretched saint's Great Infernal Ancestor, who was connected to him through the Flame Python and had left his will in the middle area. The two of them had discussed the arrival of the Abyss Island in the Dongtianwang City? They intended to cooperate internally?

"F*ck!"

Xu Xiaoshou's entire body turned cold at this thought.

How could he be involved?

It seemed to be quite a possibility?

Then when did the game start?

Ever since he entered the Tiansang Spirit Palace and was chosen by Elder Sang?

Or was it because the Flame Python was hidden in the White Cave many years ago?

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt that his plan to set up Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi was merely a child's play when compared to Bazhun'an's plan!

His mind raced as he put himself Bazhun'an's shoes. As a chess player, he thought about everything that would happen next.

Bazhun'an had planned this for so long, from the White Cave to the Lone Cliff, just to send everyone to the Abyss Island. What was his intention?

He was the Master of the black and white veins. If he wanted to start a war with the Holy Divine Palace, it would not be enough to rely on this Saint Servant alone. He needed to borrow the power of the Inner Island's Ghost Beast, so he could release the combat strength here...

1616 Go, From White Cave to Abyss Island! (4)

Wait a minute!

Ghost Beast? Elder Han?

Elder Han came from the Inner Island!

No, this was definitely related to Bazhun'an's plan.

If he met Elder Han again, he would risk losing his second true body to confirm his position.

Only when he knew the purpose of Elder Han's actions would he not become a muddleheaded chess piece and become wiser after all that happened.

Yes, there were more!

Dao Qiongcang was known to be unpredictable. If he saw through Bazhun'an's plan... No, he must have already seen through it, so he would definitely stop it.

If I were Dao Qiongcang, how would I stop him?

Rao Yaoyao, Saint?

F*ck!

Xu Xiaoshou's heart surged wildly. So was there a connection?

Not only that! If I were Dao Qiongcang, given Rao Yaoyao's stupidity, I definitely wouldn't have been the only chess piece on the Abyss Island used to stop Bazhun'an's plan.

Therefore, I would send more people over.

He was a Demi-Saint!

If the Holy Emperor didn't consider it, then it would take more Demi-Saints to go to the Abyss Island to successfully stop Bazhun'an.

One fought with Bazhun'an and the other fought with Water Ghost.

After Rao Yaoyao became a Saint, she could be used as a general and chess piece to fight against the remaining Demi-Saints among the Saint Servant.

Jiang Buyi was also here.

At this critical moment, he could also be used as a temporary measure.

Although I don't know how to use him, if I were Dao Qiongcang, I would definitely be able to use him as a chess piece!

In that case, I should at least send two more Demi-Saints over...

This was only the bottom line!

Xu Xiaoshou was drenched in cold sweat. He suddenly realized another benefit to his crazy identity change.

At least, if these people really existed and came, they wouldn't have recognized him immediately and casually destroyed Xu Xiaoshou, a chess piece that always stirred up trouble.

"Brother Chen?"

"Brother Chen?"

"Chen Shu!"

Gu Qing'er's sudden roar roused Xu Xiaoshou from his reverie

"What's wrong with you?"

Gu Qing'er looked at his savior's pale face with a puzzled expression.

We only talked about Yu Lingdi being strung up, why were you so scared?

You're not Yu Lingdi!

"It's fine. I just thought of a small matter."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and tried to suppress the shock in his heart.

He hoped luck was on his side. Perhaps all of this was just his own imagination, and he had been blindly implicated?

Bazhun'an...

Heh, if his plan was so awesome, how was he sent to the Inner Island of the Abyss Island back then?

"Let's go inside."

Xu Xiaoshou was not in the mood to stay here, nor did he care about Yu Lingdi. All he wanted to do now was to quickly get rid of the death countdown in his mind.

He had a premonition...

A storm was imminent, and the dark night was coming!

At that time, if he still had a death countdown in his mind, even if he hid, it would be pointless, so he had to get rid of this troublesome thing as soon as possible.

Gu Qingyi saw that Brother Chen had suddenly lost the desire to talk, so he didn't say anything and followed him into the great hall.

The main hall of Zhen Huang Palace was huge.

As soon as Xu Xiaoshou walked in, he saw the giant statue that Gu Qingyi had mentioned before.

It was very similar to the form of the Void General in his impression. This statue was about ten feet tall and filled with aura. It was one of the few things in the great hall that was covered with dust and spider webs that bore the traces of time.

It was clad in black tattered armor and held a black trident in its hand. It did not look like Fei, Yoo or Hong... Hmm, it's similar to the hidden tenth-in-command Saint Servant that I know!

“Void General, Sin?”

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the statue and spoke. Up until now, he had not sensed any signs of life from the statue.

As soon as he spoke, the giant statue's eyelids lifted. Light appeared in its eyes, and the aura of Holy Power spread out faintly.

“Sinner... Why...visit... Zhen Huang Palace...”

As expected, it spoke very slowly!

Xu Xiaoshou waited for a long time before the statue finished its sentence.

However, he was already used to it. After all, there was a similar existence in his soul space.

He pondered for a moment and said the only thing he could rely on so he could travel to the center of the unknown storm vortex.

“Hello, I want to redeem a Death Exemption Token. How much is it?”

1617 The Master of Void Island, the Door of the Secondary Plane! (1)

“Death Exemption Token... 50... Void Crystals...”

After the giant statue's intermittent voice came out, Xu Xiaoshou's expression froze.

50...

I only have 35 Void Crystals in total!

He didn't think that after all the careful calculations, he would not have enough money...

Xu Xiaoshou had already made up his mind to buy the Death Exemption Token. After the death countdown was lifted, he would directly make his escape. He would look for his little junior sister first and then leave this dangerous vortex together with her.

But who would have thought...

“Can I pay on credit?” Xu Xiaoshou raised his head with a last trace of hope.

“So, you give me the Death Exemption Token first, and I’ll give you a portion of the Void Crystals. I will pay up the rest later?” Xu Xiaoshou took out a full stack of Void Crystals.

With a loud clatter, Xu Xiaoshou took out all the Void Crystals he had.

He would return with the balance in all sincerity to make up for the shortfall.

The giant statue didn’t say anything. It didn’t even count the Void Crystals.

The last person who wanted to pay on credit had already gone out to do something exceptional merely for two Void Crystals. How could it break the rules and make an exception?

Xu Xiaoshou’s face darkened as he mulled over the possibility if he were to take it by force.

Gu Qingyi glanced at the pile of black hexagonal crystals in Brother Chen’s hands and remained silent. He had never seen such a thing before, so even if he wanted to, he couldn’t help now.

Gu Qinger, on the other hand, fell into deep thought as he looked at the pile of Void Crystals.

“Brother Chen, don’t you have enough?” he asked.

Xu Xiaoshou stared at him blankly; What’s with this nonsense? If I had enough, would I be in such a dazed state?

“I have some!” Gu Qinger slapped his thigh and took out a black hexagonal crystal from his spatial ring. He compared it to the one in Brother Chen’s hand...

Hey! Was this a coincidence or what? It was identical!

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment and then was overjoyed.

“How many do you need?”

“Hmm? Your tone... Oh, I still need 15. Do you have 15?”

“I think I still have quite a lot, but I don’t know what they’re for. Forget it, I’ll give them all to you!” Gu Qinger waved his hand, and a batch of Void Crystals flew out from his spatial ring.

Xu Xiaoshou counted the lot.

Little chap.

You're even richer than me!

There are a total of 70 Void Crystals!"

When it was a matter of life and death, Xu Xiaoshou would not stand on ceremony. He thanked him and took all the 70 Void Crystals.

Together with his own, there were a total of 105 Void Crystals; that was equivalent to two Death Exemption Tokens.

He would keep one for himself and give the other to his Teacher.

As for Xiao Kongtong... Well, there was no other way. He had to fend for himself.

He took out 15 Void Crystals and added them into his pile. With this large amount of wealth, Xu Xiaoshou wanted to exchange for a Death Exemption Token first.

However, he thought of something and stopped.

"Wait, why do you have so many Void Crystals?"

Gu Qinger was stumped by this question. He frowned and tilted his head as he tried to recall.

Gu Qinger stood there and tried to figure it out for a while, but he couldn't think of an answer. It was as if he had been born with this fortune and knew that it was called the Void Crystal. He also knew that it had been in his spatial ring from the beginning.

"That's right. Brother Chen, you make perfect sense. How could I have Void Crystals?"

Gu Qingyi's eyes narrowed when he heard that. This was quite an unusual matter.

"Brother Chen, how does one get this Void Crystal?"

"Either carry out the mission given by the Void Attendant and get one or two at a time, or kill..." Xu Xiaoshou paused and glanced at the indifferent giant statue. He continued, "Kill the Void Attendant and rob it!"

"My junior brother can only delay the Void Attendant at most. He can't kill him." Gu Qingyi was very certain about this.

"Then he must have completed 35 jobs..." Xu Xiao Shou spoke without thinking.

D*mn!

He had accepted the Void Attendant's mission and Lei Xi'er had been with him. That was why the reward was two Void Crystals.

Under normal circumstances, one could only get one Void Crystal for one mission.

Therefore, Gu Qinger did not do anything on the Abyss Island. He only accepted missions and killed the Higher Void.

Within a few days, he had killed a total of 70 Higher Voids!

Was this rubbish or what?

Gu Qingyi thought so too.

He scanned his junior brother from head to toe, but did not find anything unusual on him. "Try to recall where you got your Void Crystals."

Gu Qinger could not come up with an answer.

Xu Xiaoshou could tell that he was not trying to hide anything, but that he really did not know.

"Five Decays of Heaven and Man?"

This person suddenly flashed across his mind, and Xu Xiaoshou felt that this was the only answer left.

The strength of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was definitely enough to kill the Void Attendant. So after he killed and plundered the Void Crystals, he placed a portion of it on Gu Qinger?

But that didn't make sense!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man used Gu Qinger to the point of death.

Under such circumstances, how could he have given Gu Qinger 70 Void Crystals?

Is it because... you can't put all your eggs in one basket?

However, with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's strength, if the basket on his side was really broken, it meant that he had met a peak Demi-Saint and died in battle.

Of course, he wouldn't have gotten the Void Crystals from Gu Qinger, so it didn't make sense!

Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled.

Gu Qinger was a little scared. He held his head and recalled with a conflicted and pained expression, “Eldest Senior Brother, I seem to have forgotten something...”

“You have indeed forgotten something.” Before Gu Qingyi could say anything, Xu Xiaoshou said seriously, “When I saved you, you were still in the hands of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, a member of Yama.”

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“You were under his control and wanted to attack me as soon as you came. But you were in a state of higher void, so I knocked you out directly.”

“Based on this situation, the Void Crystal is most likely left behind by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. I’m not sure why he left it.”

Gu Qingyi was deep in thought.

Yama?

Five Decays of Heaven and Man?

Chen Shu had beaten away the Five Decays of Heaven and Man?

What happened after that was worth pondering...

But now, he definitely wouldn’t dwell on these small details.

“If you can’t remember, then don’t think about it.” Gu Qingyi patted Junior Brother’s shoulder, signalling him to stop tormenting himself.

“I don’t know, I don’t know...” Gu Qinger’s facial expression is one of extreme agony. He refuse to accept that a part of his memory was gone.

He was so powerful and had yet to crush Senior Brother or trample on his supreme master. How could he be controlled to the point of losing Godhood by just any random enemy?

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t bear to see this and wanted to say something. He eventually remained silent.

He felt that he couldn’t say it. The Five Decays of Heaven and Man seemed to be treating him well, but he really didn’t believe that there were any unprovoked acts of kindness. They were probably using him for their own purposes, those which he didn’t expect.

So, after scanning the Zhen Huang Palace and still not sensing the existence of anything “watching”, he said, “It’s not that you’re weak. It’s because you’ve encountered the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.”

“The Five Decays of Heaven and Man is one of the Five Extreme Physiques, the Body of Decay. He obtained the Three Loathsome Eyes from the Lei Family’s Eyes. He’s capable of manipulating people’s hearts and he’s guarded by the power of Space-Time from Yama Huang Quan.”

“It’s absolutely normal that you can’t beat him.”

Gu Qingyi’s heart tightened as he listened. He grasped the shoulder of his Junior Brother in one swift motion.

He could understand Chen Shu’s words.

Hearing this, it was too normal for his Junior Brother not to be able to defeat the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

However, he thought, “At what level was Chen Shu that he could save my Junior Brother from its hands?”

“Received alert, passive points, +1.”

“I didn’t save him for any reason. Of course, you can also think of it as me having ulterior motives. It’s just that I don’t know why he ran away halfway through the fight. The Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s strength is far more superior than mine.” Xu Xiaoshou said.

Seeing Chen Shu’s frankness, Gu Qingyi was somewhat ashamed.

Brother Chen didn’t have to say these things. He and the entire Burial Sword Tomb would have owed him a favour.

However, he still said it without hesitation. He knew that if he said it too thoroughly, it would cause him to be disliked, but he still said it.

“Brother Chen is magnanimous.” Gu Qingyi thought to himself, finally stood up, held his sword and bowed solemnly, “It’s my fault!”

“It’s fine. I don’t understand this matter myself either, so I can’t explain the ins and outs. It’s normal for you to have doubts.” Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and did not bother at all, “I also believe that if you see injustice, you would lend a helping hand to the victim who is also an ancient swordsman.”

After saying this, Xu Xiaoshou actually felt a little ashamed.

When he recognized Gu Qinger, he really did want to save him immediately.

Nonetheless, he felt that he couldn't beat the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, so his second move was to run away.

If the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had wanted to kill Gu Qinger, he couldn't risk his life to save him.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that he was not a gentleman and that he could only do his best.

Throughout the journey, the only time he lost control was when his junior sister was targeted by Yi. The rest were all within his plans.

Gu Qinger was not his junior sister, and Xu Xiaoshou would not risk his life for him.

"Thank you for saving my life, Brother Chen." Gu Qinger, who had recovered at this moment, thanked him sincerely.

He thought that Chen Shu had taken care of him when he was exhausted and fatigued after he fought against the Void Attendant, but he didn't expect there to be such a reason, as well as the unexpected presence of characters like the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

This saving grace was completely different from the previous saving grace!

"You have already thanked me." Xu Xiaoshou smiled and pointed to the Void Crystal. "The Five Decays of Heaven and Man have the power of decay. It may not be of any use to you to keep this thing, but it happens to be useful to me, so I won't be polite with you."

"Please do as you wish, Brother Chen."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded, and without further ado, he presented fifty Void Crystals.

"I want to exchange for a Death Exemption Token."

The giant statue apathetically watched the exchange of stolen money in front of it. Without any hesitation, it opened its mouth and a ray of holy light swallowed all the Void Crystals.

Right after, it spat out a black token.

The token was very ancient, even Xu Xiaoshou could not understand the patterns engraved on it. He was just about to interpret these inscriptions from the perspective of the "Weaving Expertise".

However, with the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale throbbing, Xu Xiaoshou felt uncomfortable and dared not mess around anymore.

“It’s a power that I cannot currently come into contact with. It may not be dangerous if I don’t interpret it, but if I do, I might be in danger?”

Xu Xiaoshou put aside his curiosity and examined the appearance of the token.

It was all black, with a strange inscription, and when the spiritual light flickered, there was a “death” character crossed out by a diagonal line, which meant “exempted from death”?

“How do I use it?” Xu Xiaoshou asked, looking at the statue.

“Stick to... Forehead... Automatic... Remove... Death... Countdown...”

Gu Qingyi and Gu Qing Er stared at Brother Chen curiously as he placed the command token worth fifty Void Crystals on his forehead.

Death countdown?

Was this the reason why Brother Chen said he only had four days left?

What did he do to have a death countdown? Why didn’t I?

1619 The Master of Void Island, the Door of the Secondary Plane! (3)

Gu Qinger was full of curiosity as he listened to the conversation.

His worries had been alleviated by Senior Brother’s words of enlightenment during the Arena, where he had mentioned that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man may not be weaker than the Supreme Master. Now, Gu Qinger wanted to ask about the “death countdown” that had been mentioned.

But as soon as Gu Qingyi reached out his hand to ask, he was immediately silenced.

After all, he didn’t want to pry into the private matters of his saviour, even if he was curious.

Suddenly, Xu Xiaoshou felt a spiritual shock as the Death Exemption Token transformed into a spiritual light and entered his brow, clearing the countdown from his mind.

At that moment, everything seemed brighter and clearer, and the Zhen Huang Palace even seemed to glow a little more. Xu Xiaoshou felt like even the air around him had become fresher – even though nothing had changed.

Finally, as the burden was lifted .and Xu Xiaoshou was overjoyed.

This meant that his past misdeeds in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer were now in the past and he would no longer face any divine punishment.

But after some time had passed, Xu Xiaoshou started to have doubts.

The death countdown had only been a countdown, and nothing had actually happened during that time.

The Death Exemption Token had been a single-use item, and it had disappeared as soon as it had been used.

Could it be that all of these things were just a ploy by Abyss Island to collect Void Crystals?

Despite his suspicions, Xu Xiaoshou was too afraid to risk his own life to find out.

Xu Xiaoshou still had 55 Void Crystals in his hands, and he had no intention of returning them to Gu Qinger.

He couldn't figure out the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, and giving the crystals to Gu Qinger would only cause more harm than good, maybe even bring bad luck.

It would be best to use them if he could.

I wonder if Master Siren and Xiao Kongtong got their hands on Death Exemption Tokens," Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself.

Even if he bought another token now, he might not be able to find those two and give them away.

Maybe they were already so powerful that they had already solved their death countdowns, and buying another token would just be a waste.

"What else can be exchanged here?" Xu Xiaoshou asked, looking towards the giant statue.

It took a while for the statue to respond. "Zhen Huang Ranking..."

Just as the words were spoken.

A golden light list descended in front of the statue with a hundred or so things that could be exchanged with Void Crystals in the Zhen Huang Palace.

Some were shining, while others had lost their lustre and turned grey.

Xu Xiaoshou immediately noticed the “Death Exemption Token” listed in the middle of the list, which was the same height as him. “Death Exemption Token, Void Crystal: 50.”

Above it was something similar. “Exemption Order, Void Crystal: 50.”

Both were worth 50 Void Crystals.

He scanned down the list. At the bottom, there were many small items starting at one Void Crystal and mostly two or three.

“Remove ankle shackles, Void Crystal: 1.”

“Remove handcuffs, Void Crystal: 1.”

“Remove all body restraints, Void Crystal: 10.”

...

These were all clearly designed for Abyss Island sinners.

From this, it could be seen that the sinners who used to live on Abyss Island were really like prisoners in jail, with ankle and handcuffs and other restraints.

Suddenly, Xu Xiaoshou remembered the wretched saint he had seen in the White Cave, who also had handcuffs and ankle shackles...

Shaking his head, he didn't pay much attention to it. He looked up at the top of the Zhen Huang Ranking and directly at the first item.

“The second surface gate, Void Crystal: 10,000.”

10,000?!

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes bulged out. How was it possible to get that many Void Crystals?

Find 10,000 invaders on Abyss Island, all of them at the Higher Void level, and kill them one by one for a mission. Or just kill Void Attendants directly and steal them?

“Void attendants have killed so many people. They must have violated the rules and caught the attention of the spirit of Abyss Island, right? When the time comes, they

won't even know how they died, let alone exchange the stolen money for a Death Exemption Token – it's impossible!"

"What is the Second-Faced Gate?" Gu Qing'er obviously noticed this and swallowed his saliva before asking.

The giant statue was really slow. After hesitating for a while, it said emotionlessly, "The Second-Faced Gate can connect the Inner and Outer Islands of the Abyss Island.

It can manipulate the descent of the Abyss Island and return it to the Time-Space Fracture in the other world."

In an instant, Xu Xiaoshou felt his body covered in goosebumps from his calves to the top of his head. It was the Second-Faced Gate!

The Eight Immortals must want this thing!

No matter what he wants to do, he can only fully implement his plan if he obtains the Dimensional Gate

"Connecting the Inner and Outer Islands of the Abyss Island, manipulating the descent of the Abyss Island, or making its return to the Time-Space Fracture... isn't this equivalent to being the master of the Abyss Island?" Gu Qingyi was also shocked like Xu Xiaoshou.

He seemed to know something and stared at the "Second-Faced Gate" that was ranked first on the list for a long time, unable to move his gaze away.

"Senior Brother, what are the Inner and Outer Islands of the Abyss Island? Does the Abyss Island's Sky City also have this?" Gu Qing'er scratched his head.

"You don't need to know." Gu Qingyi stared coldly at him and his Second Junior Brother shrank his neck, not daring to ask any more.

At this moment, a head popped up from Xu Xiaoshou's side.

1620 The Master of Void Island, the Door of the Secondary Plane! (4)

"Brother Chen, what is the Outer island? Is Sky City divided into these?"

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't laugh anymore. He pursed his lips and glanced at Gu Qingyi. He shook his head slightly but did not elaborate any further.

Gu Qingyi was right.

There was no benefit to have too much knowledge. In fact, it was a shorter route to death.

It seemed that Wen Ting of Burial Sword Tomb was a normal person. He knew how to separate the information and only Gu Qingyi was aware of it.

Xu Xiaoshou felt a little uncomfortable.

The biggest reason was not because he did not have 10,000 Void Crystals. It was because among the top ten list of Zhen Huang Palace, 90% were gray and only one was shiny.

Unfortunately, the door to the secondary plane was also gray.

“What does grey represent?” Although he already had the answer in his heart, Xu Xiaoshou still asked the giant statue.

“It has been... exchanged by...”

As expected, the reply made his heart sink.

“Who exchanged it?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

The giant statue didn't answer. Its eyes narrowed and it remained silent for a long time.

“Then when was it exchanged? You can at least tell me, right? Show me some compassion...”

Xu Xiaoshou wondered who had the secondary plane door this time, or whether it had been lost and nowhere to be found.

If this thing had been exchanged by someone in ancient times, it would not have been a bad thing. There was a high chance that this thing would have been listed on the Inscription Stele and was one of the legendary lost Divine Instrument.

The giant statue suddenly looked up and spoke!

“One day... before...”

F*ck!

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes widened.

“Who was it? Who exchanged it?”

The statue closed its eyes and didn't say anything more.

Gu Qingyi was also shocked. “The secondary plane door was exchanged a day ago. This meant that the Abyss Island would be sent back to the space-time fragment by the person who exchanged it. At that time, it will be very difficult for us to return to the Shengshen Continent...”

“How can that be? I haven’t brought little junior sister back to Burial Sword Tomb. Gu Qingsan is so unreliable, how can I let him escort little junior sister back alone?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

Ah, this...

How did the topic change to that?

He looked at the more reliable Gu Qingyi and started to discuss with him. “Not necessarily. The function of the secondary plane door is so powerful. Perhaps the price to use it is also very high. In the short term, the Abyss Island will not be shut down.”

“Don’t forget, that person was able to gather 10,000 Void Crystals!” Gu Qingyi was very rational.

To be able to gather 10,000 Void Crystals in such a short time, who was this person?

Even a Demi-Saint might not be able to gather that many!

The person who managed to exchange the secondary plane door was definitely a capable person!

Xu Xiaoshou fell silent.

Gu Qingyi was right.

If someone really managed to do something that even he found inconceivable, then that person was definitely not someone to be trifled with.

Who could have done that?

Five Decays of Heaven and Man?

No, he probably didn’t have that much energy to gather 10,000 Void Crystals in such a short period of time...

Xu Xiaoshou thought about it and felt that it was impossible to gather 10,000 Void Crystals in only a few days.

Suddenly, he patted his head, and a spiritual light flashed.

“What if it had not been a short-term period?”

What if someone had sneaked into the Abyss Island and collected the Void Crystals over the years just to exchange for this secondary plane door... Was there such a possibility?

There was!

There was only one possibility!

This person who did this would not be chastised by the Holy Divine Palace for doing this. Perhaps he even had their support...

Xu Xiaoshou stopped thinking about this matter.

He looked around and saw that the great hall of Zhen Huang Palace was clean and tidy. There were some small puddles that were about to dry up outside the hall, and they rippled slightly in the breeze.

“Ta!”

In the extremely humid environment, water droplets dripped from the beams of the hall.

The crisp sound resounded in Xu Xiaoshou’s mind and made his heart turn cold.

“Who did you think of?” Gu Qingyi looked up and felt that Brother Chen had found an answer.

“I hope what I had not thought of would still be wrong.” Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and didn’t say anything.

Gu Qingyi did not probe any further.

Brother Chen didn’t say anything, but his expression showed that it wasn’t a good thing to know too much.

It would be impolite to continue to ask!

“Tell me, what kind of ability do you have that can keep a person in suspense? So who did you think it was?” Gu Qingyi stomped his feet anxiously at the side. It was so unsafe for little junior sister to be escorted by little junior brother alone!

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

Gu Qingyi was also speechless.

Just when the two of them were so stunned, the great array outside the hall suddenly cracked and a loud laugh could be heard.

“Sin! I have the 10,000 Void Crystals. If you know what’s good for you, hurry up and hand over the secondary plane door!”

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1621 - 1621 Ten Crippled Sword Ghosts! The Brutal Combat Strength of the Past Era! (1)

1621 Ten Crippled Sword Ghosts! The Brutal Combat Strength of the Past Era! (1)

“Chirp, chirp, chirp.”

Before the person made an appearance, a strange laugh echoed throughout.

After the great array in Zheng Huang Palace froze and cracked, a thick layer of frosty mist seeped through the cracks and finally turned into a solid figure.

This person...

How should he put it? There was only one word to describe his appearance – tragic!

His entire body was pitch-black and covered in dried blackish-red blood stains. A faint smell of charred flesh emanated from his body.

His messy hair as well as the hairs on his body stood upright. He was the epitome of what it meant to be ‘Bohemian’ in a different sense!

At first glance, other than the few tattered strips of cloth that hung limply on his body, he looked like a creature that had walked out of a pile of charcoal.

Other than that, his entire body was covered in wounds, as if he had been slashed or stabbed by a sharp weapon.

The most serious injury appeared to be in his left hand.

The person’s left forearm was broken at the elbow. The wound was wrapped in Holy Power. No blood dripped, but no new flesh grew either.

“Elder Han!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart trembled.

He could no longer recognize this unhuman-like fellow who had been so savagely struck by lightning by his appearance.

However, that familiar ice-type power, that frosty white mist, that Demi-Saint aura... In the entire First Hall of Sins, perhaps only Elder Han, whom he had met in the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes, was a match for this person.

“Oh, there’s a young man here?”

The ‘thunder man’ Elder Han swaggered over from outside the hall; his tone was very carefree and optimistic.

It was as if the injuries on its body were actually on another person. His soul was currently soaking in the hot springs in Heaven and he thrived in this happiness and freedom.

“Good man, give me some clothes to wear!”

Elder Han casually tore off the tattered black rags on his body as he sauntered in.

His originally fluffy white tail had now turned into a blackened mass and looked like a spiked club. It was hard and straight, and it struggled to twist itself around and barely covered the vital parts.

The Gu brothers were dumbstruck.

They could hardly believe their eyes.

However, he didn’t have any of the airs of a Demi-Saint at all. He didn’t even mete out any punishment to these people after they saw his ‘honorable’ appearance.

This was such a contrast to a Demi-Saint who would release the Heaven and Earth phenomenon to scare others.

“What are you waiting for? Clothes! You don’t understand what clothes are? A robe! Anything to cover up this shameful state!”

Elder Han cursed as he finally walked into the great hall.

From time to time, there would be electric currents that flowed through his body. Every time this happened, he would twitch and pause, but this did not affect his carefree and unruly nature.

“D*mn it, my eyes are about to be blinded. I thought it was just an afterimage, but there are actually three people here...”

Elder Han muttered as he walked nearer to them. He wanted to use his left hand to rub his eyes, but he realized that his left hand ended at his elbow. It was way too short.

He spat unhappily and switched to his right hand.

Xu Xiaoshou was silent for a moment before he skillfully threw out a set of clothes from the spatial barrier.

After Elder Han put it on casually, he rinsed his face with ice water. Only then did he seem to have a clear view of everything in the hall. Then, his eyes turned solemn, and the air turned frigid.

“Little chap! Ancient Swordsman? Or two?”

His tone was not amiable. On the contrary, it was filled with hatred and resentment!

Gu Qingyi’s vigilance was raised to the highest level. A small dark sword had already appeared in his eyes. It slowly approached his glabella and merged into a red color.

One could tell from his tone, that this uninvited Demi-Saint who had the Void Crystals to freedom hated the Ancient Swordsman!

As expected...

“I absolutely hate all you Ancient Swordsman. D*mn the lot of you! Ancient Swordsman, go to hell!”

“Chirp, chirp, chirp!”

Elder Han’s face twisted as he screamed in anger. He bent his knees and jumped into the sky and suddenly attacked without any reason!

He raised his one and a half hands and half of the ice wings that covered part of the sky behind his back spread out with a bang. A strong Ghost Beast aura emanated from his body.

The ice wings were wrapped in endless Holy Power. They spread out thoroughly and swept forward.

“Madman!”

Gu Qinger did not even think about it. After he cursed angrily, he charged forward.

His Sword Will erupted and countless golden swords appeared in the void. They seemed prepared to meet the Demi-Saint without any fear of death.

“Eldest Senior Brother, leave first. I’ll break it...”

“Break my ass, back off!”

Gu Qingyi held his sword with one hand and grabbed his junior brother by the neck with the other and threw him back.

At the same time, a blood-red dot bloomed between his eyebrows. His body buzzed and Holy Power fluctuations also surged out.

“Senior Sword Demon, please lend a hand.”

Boom!

Elder Han’s ice wings slashed down from the sky like a blade and caused the space to explode.

In the next second, under the power of the black Ghost Beast and the ice-blue Demi-Saint’s Power, accompanied by the clanging sound of sword cries, ten sword lights shot out.

“Swish... Swish... Swish...”

The sword light was like a shadow, formless and intangible as it slashed through the void.

At the critical moment, Elder Han finally reacted. This young man in front of him didn’t seem to be someone to be trifled with.

However, it was very difficult for him to stop his raging full-powered attack. That kind of sword light did not seem to be something that a junior of this level could come out with. It was completely unexpected!

“What the hell is this?”

His body had just shifted to the side when a loud explosion sounded. Elder Han’s ice wings turned from offense to defense and hurriedly blocked the space in front of him. However, they were still cut into pieces in an instant.

The sword light pierced through the ice shards that had instantly formed and ruthlessly slashed at Elder Han’s body.

“Ji!”

Screams rang out.

Elder Han’s body was directly slashed by the sword light, and he was drenched in blood.

Fortunately, the ice wings had already blocked most of the damage. He was not killed instantly by the ten sword lights. He was only hurled through the walls of the great hall by the high-intensity slashing power; he smashed through the great array outside the hall, and was flung into an unknown place in the void.

“Peng... peng... peng...”

Through the cracks in Zhen Huang Palace’s great array, one could hear the sounds of the countless number of the labyrinth walls being smashed by Elder Han.

“Hiss!”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He didn’t want to stop him, he wanted to see what Gu Qingyi could do.

If Gu Qingyi couldn’t block it, he would naturally step up to stop this chaotic battle.

But...

Elder Han!

A Demi-Saint Ghost Beast!

His furious attack was shattered by Gu Qingyi and even he was blasted out of the great hall’s spiritual array?

There seemed to be a shadow above his head...

Xu Xiaoshou looked up in a daze. He finally saw what the thing that had sent Elder Han flying was.

It was a ferocious humanoid gray monster that was more than three feet tall. It had pointy ears like an elf, no eyebrows, and only one eye. Its bloodied mouth was wide open and revealed sharp fangs.

It wore a tattered white prison uniform. It was a crumpled sleeveless long shirt that was so long that it covered its thighs and exposed its limbs. There were no pants.

The reason why he knew it was a prisoner's uniform was because the word 'prisoner' was emblazoned on it in black against a white background.

The most shocking thing was not the appearance of the strange humanoid creature, but the ten bloody wounds on its body and the ten ragged, rusty swords stuck in the wounds!

Some were long swords, some were short swords, some were giant swords, some were thin swords...

Some of these swords were pierced through its chest, some were stuck under its ribs, some extended from its right palm, and some were stuck in its knees.

There were three swords stabbed into its back, and there was another one below its head!

"This is... What the hell is this?" Xu Xiaoshou's mouth was dry.

This savage Sword Demon had the strongest Sword Will he had ever seen!

It was a stark difference from Master Siren's restraint. It was completely presumptuous and did not attempt to cover up at all. It was simply the only representative of the most ferocious and unsheathed blade!

"Brat Gu, one move, one spiritual sword. Do you remember?" The Sword Demon lowered its single eye to look at Gu Qingyi.

Gu Qingyi shivered and cowered in the background and did not dare to speak. There was only fear in his eyes as he looked at the Sword Demon. It appeared as if he had been ruthlessly dealt with by this monster before.

"Of course I remember."

Gu Qingyi took out a grade one spiritual sword from his spatial ring almost at the speed of light and respectfully handed it over with both hands.

The Sword Demon's right arm that had a sword extended from its palm did not move. It used its other hand that only had three fingers to grab the grade one spiritual sword and drew it toward itself.

"Ka! Crack! Ka!"

It slowly bit off the grade one spiritual sword, one piece at a time... It then swallowed it!

Swallowed?

Xu Xiaoshou gasped.

How could he not know how tough and strong this grade one spiritual sword was?

But it was this thing that the Sword Demon had chewed off with just a bite of its teeth. Had it really swallowed and digested it?

“Gu brat, when do you think you will give me the evil sword? As long as you give it to me and let me eat it, I’ll do whatever you want.”

The Sword Demon grinned as it spoke and chewed slowly, its face filled with satisfaction as if it had just tasted the greatest delicacy in the world.

“Senior must be joking. I don’t even have that many grade one spiritual swords, what more for Yue Lian.”

Gu Qingyi seemed to be very afraid of the Sword Demon as well. He tightened his grip on the evil sword and added, “Yue Lian is my Supreme Master’s saber. You don’t have to think about it.”

“Didn’t he already give it to you? What he gave away is no longer his!”

The Sword Demon laughed out loud as it swallowed the spiritual sword fragments and the hilt before it turned to look at Gu Qingyi, who was curled up in a corner.

“Second Brother Gu, what about you? When do you plan to present me with a gift? Your junior brother has already given his away. Aren’t you going to show some gratitude?” It stared at the Blood Sword, Bewitching Demon on Gu Qingyi’s back.

“Dream on! Bullshit!”

“My junior brother didn’t give it away. You snatched it openly!”

“You hungry ghost, you robber! I won’t give you The Bewitching Demon even if I die!”

“If you dare to threaten me again, I’ll tell Supreme Master that I can’t beat you. I’ll get him to deal with you!” Gu Qingyi looked fierce on the outside but was weak on the inside.

“Hahaha...”

The Sword Demon laughed bitterly as it looked intently into Second Brother’s eyes before it looked away.

It suddenly turned around and stared at Xu Xiaoshou. It bent down and almost wrapped its bloody mouth around Xu Xiaoshou’s head.

“Brat, what are you looking at!”

Xu Xiaoshou could clearly see the mucus on the Sword Demon’s broken sword as it spoke and he caught a whiff of the refreshing ‘fragrance’, as well.

“Slightly...”

In the end, he could not hold it in anymore. After he turned and retched, he hurriedly moved away.

“You brat...” The Sword Demon’s eyes narrowed. “Why do I smell a familiar scent from you? Yes, there is...”

Whoosh!

When the crack in Zhen Huang Palace’s great array closed, the frosty white mist finally reappeared.

Elder Han’s return broke the Sword Demon’s train of thought, accompanied by Elder Han’s strange cry.

1623 Ten Crippled Sword Ghosts, The Brutal Combat Strength of the Past Era! (3)

“Sword Demon?”

“Who are you, kid? How can you summon the Sword Demon?!”

Xu Xiaoshou could hear the distinct tremor in his voice. It was fear!

This fear was not the sporadic kind. It was the type of fear that had been suppressed to the extreme, but it was almost endless when released.

Crack!

The Sword Demon’s head tilted to the side, and a crisp sound of cracking bones could be heard.

Its head had not been cut off by the sword that pierced through the top of its head, but the look in its eyes became unhappy, extremely unhappy!

“I hate being interrupted when I’m talking.”

This sentence was uttered with its back to Elder Han and its body bent toward Xu Xiaoshou.

However Xu Xiaoshou could clearly feel that when the Sword Demon said this, its attention was no longer on him, but on the returning Elder Han.

Ta.

The Sword Demon took a step back, and Xu Xiaoshou felt the sky brighten a little. The afterimage in front of him had also turned into fragments.

Elder Han was shocked.

This kind of speed...

Elder Han hurriedly lowered his body and spread out the two bat-like wings on his back to protect himself.

“Bang!”

The Sword Demon was like a phantom. When it appeared in front of Elder Han, it had already slashed down heavily from the sky with one hand.

Elder Han suddenly spread his wings and tried his best to deflect the blow from the sword.

In the end, the strength of the Sword Demon’s attack had once again exceeded his expectations!

With a ‘Sizzle’ sound, Elder Han’s wings were cut off on the spot. The long sword that protruded from the Sword Demon’s palm tore open a bloody wound on his shoulder.

“F*ck you!”

Elder Han was furious. He transformed into his Ghost Beast form that was as huge as the sky.

This size seemed to be extremely oppressive to ordinary people. However, Elder Han’s movements were already slower than the Sword Demon’s. Now that he had grown even larger, he could not even sense the Sword Demon’s movements.

The Sword Demon snorted and swung its forearms downward and hit the two thin swords that were inserted diagonally under its ribs.

“Whoosh!”

The two thin swords sliced through the flesh on the Sword Demon’s body. At the same time that Elder Han increased his size, they had already cut through the space; they turned into two decapitating sharp weapons that were aimed at Elder Han’s head.

“F*ck!”

Elder Han went berserk.

His speed was second to none among the Demi-Saint Ghost Beast, yet he could not even keep up with one-ten-thousandth of the Sword Demon’s speed. How was he supposed to fight?

He had just expanded in size, but now he had no choice. He had to shrink his size immediately to avoid being decapitated by the two swords!

Not only was the Sword Demon fast, but the power of its slashes was also top-notch. Elder Han wasn’t confident that he could block the Sword Demon’s attack with his thin neck, as his shoulder had just been injured.

“Dumb pig!”

Elder Han transformed back into his human form and a mocking laugh drifted into his ears.

In the next second, the top of his head was shrouded in darkness.

The ferocious Sword Demon had appeared in front of him at some point in time. Its body had shrunk to a size similar to his and then it opened his arms and gave Elder Han a tight hug.

At that moment, Elder Han’s face turned green!

The Sword Demon’s embrace was not something that a normal person would dare to enjoy.

There were ten swords inserted into its body. Who could withstand the sharpness of such a hug?

“Get the hell off me... Go away!”

A thick ice armor condensed on Elder Han’s body. He swung his limbs outward and intended to blast the Sword Demon away.

When the Demi-Saint’s Power was fully released, the sky and earth were completely frozen at this moment, and frost overflowed.

However, this still could not stop the Sword Demon’s actions!

The ferocious Sword Demon emitted a sinister laugh. Then it gently hugged Elder Han.

At that moment, the world fell silent.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyelids twitched.

Gu Qingyi gritted his teeth.

Gu Qingyi suddenly wrapped his arms around his chest and closed his eyes tightly. It was as if he recalled a nightmare.

"Sizzle! Sizzle!"

These first few sounds were from the Sword Demon as it hooked its feet. The broken sword stuck between its knees sliced through Elder Han's calves like tofu.

"Ah!"

The pain struck and Elder Han screamed in agony. His face turned pale and he seemed to suffer from unbearable pain.

"Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!"

The latter sounds came from the Sword Demon's chest. The three swords that had pierced through its back and chest suddenly pierced through Elder Han's ice armor and penetrated into the right, middle, and left side of his chest where his heart was.

"Pfft..."

Elder Han lost the ability to scream and his eyes were unfocused.

He was a Demi-Saint, but he had been taken down by the Sword Demon with just a few strikes. He had been tortured so badly that he couldn't even move.

"Swish! Swish! Swish!"

The sound of wind rushing in the distance was initially faint and then became louder and louder. Elder Han seemed to have thought of something and as he turned back, his pupils trembled.

The three onlookers turned their heads at the same time and looked up.

The two thin swords the Sword Demon had thrown out from under its ribs that had not decapitated Elder Han flew back like bones in flight.

"Sizzle! Sizzle!"

These two sounds were that of the thin swords' return to the body of Sword Demon, to its ribs.

Of course, Elder Han, who was being hugged by the Sword Demon in front of its chest, was the first to take the brunt of the sword sheathing damage for the Sword Demon.

“Pfft!”

Elder Han spat out a large mouthful of blood, which splattered onto the Sword Demon's shoulder.

The Sword Demon's left hand, that only had three fingers, gently held Elder Han's body. It raised its right hand high up, and in its palm was a sharp broken sword that had protruded out of its flesh.

“Wait...”

“Stop... stop...”

The Sword Demon's sword seemed to have some sort of special ability.

Even though Elder Han was a Demi-Saint, he was extremely weak after being stabbed by the seven swords.

1624 Ten Crippled Sword Ghosts! The Brutal Combat Strength of the Past Era! (4)

He couldn't even enunciate his words clearly.

The Sword Demon acted as if it had not heard anything, and its single eye remained calm and emotionless.

After it swallowed the grade one spiritual sword, it knew what its mission was.

Even though it protected Wen Ting previously and looked down on the three Gu family kids, these three kids were still Wen Ting's disciples. Since it had been sent by Wen Ting to be their bodyguard, it had to fulfill its responsibilities as their bodyguard.

Moreover, the Gu brat had also paid for its services.

The higher void could casually attack him. This was a form of tempering.

However, a Demi-Saint that attacked a young man was too shameless.

This kind of shameless person should have died long ago. Why should he live in this world?

“Whoosh!”

The Sword Demon’s right arm streaked across the sky as the sharp blade in its palm slashed downward.

Elder Han was almost in despair.

With his strength, he should not have been taken down so easily by the Sword Demon.

But he was too careless!

Half of his arm had just been chopped off by Rao Yaoyao, and he had even been blasted to death by the Saint Calamity.

When he had less than 10% of his strength left, he had provoked such a monster.

When he was on the verge of death, a familiar figure appeared in Elder Han’s eyes.

He knew who the Sword Demon was not because he knew Gu Qingyi.

It was because he had seen such a person in the past. While he trampled on everyone’s dignity, he also had such a monster by his side.

That monster was also in human form. It also had no eyebrows and only one eye. It also had ten swords inserted into its body. Its sword attacks were also extremely fast and ruthless...

In terms of ‘sword’, it seemed to be the favorite of the Way of the Sword. It was the natural son of the sword and was extremely strong.

Of course, in front of that person, even a special sword spirit like the Sword Demon, who could be contracted by the Red Ghost Inscription was at a disadvantage.

“Baz... Hun... ‘an...”

Elder Han spoke in an extremely weak voice. This was also the last desperate cry that indicated his desire to live.

“Sizzle.”

The sword in the Sword Demon’s palm only managed to nick the skin on Elder Han’s neck. The red blood oozed out a little before it stopped.

Even though it slashed downward at such a high speed, it could still retract freely. If it wanted to stop the sword, it would stop. If it wanted to spare someone's life, it would spare someone's life.

The Sword Demon grabbed the extremely weak Elder Han with one hand and pulled him out.

“Sizzle!”

Elder Han only felt that the broken sword that had pierced through his entire body had brought about a terrifying secondary injury. His entire body was in so much pain that it twitched and convulsed.

That familiar excruciating pain was like a knife that cut slowly through his wounds and prevented his injuries from healing.

“You know Bazhun'an?” The Sword Demon lifted the drooping Elder Han and tilted its head and sounded surprised.

Xu Xiaoshou was unsure of what Elder Han had said just now. He even hesitated as he rushed up to stop him.

When he saw the savage Sword Demon stop its decapitation action and uttered that familiar name without any restraint, Xu Xiaoshou was almost certain about some of his previous guesses.

Elder Han was one of the Bazhun'an's 'men' and was one of their backup plans!

From the looks of it, the fact that he had come to exchange for the secondary plane door meant that the secondary plane door had fallen into the hands of an enemy faction. Most likely it was the Holy Divine Palace.

“This person is useful. We can't kill him.” Xu Xiaoshou turned to look at Gu Qingyi.

“Senior Sword Demon!” Gu Qingyi hurriedly called out. “Please spare his life! He's of great use!”

The Sword Demon silently glanced at Gu Qingyi.

Gu Qingyi felt his scalp go numb.

To be honest, Gu Qingyi didn't want to summon the Sword Demon if he could.

By borrowing the power of the Red Ghost Inscription, just like how he had used it against Jiang Buyi, he could use a little of Senior Sword Demon's power. This way, he would not hurt innocent people, nor would it cause any other accidents.

The Sword Demon was simply too savage!

It was the last life-saving method given by his Supreme Master, Wen Ting. It was a special sword spirit that was unique to the Burial Sword Tomb. It was born from a combination of the resentment of countless broken swords, and the famed sword.

Before this, the Sword Demon had followed his Supreme Master, Wen Ting, around the marital arts world.

Since ancient times, only three sword spirits had been born in the Burial Sword Tomb.

The oldest one was said to have been contracted by Old Man You Tu and was called the Sword Elder.

In recent times, other than his Supreme Master Wen Ting, who had signed a contract with the Red Ghost Inscription, the only one who had passed it to him was his good friend, Bazhun'an, and the other Sword Demon who had signed a contract with Bazhun'an.

These two Sword Demons were almost like twin brothers. They were born at the same time and grew up together. In the end, they assisted their Supreme Master and the Eighth Sword Deity respectively before the two of them split up and went their different ways.

Gu Qingyi knew about the origins of the Sword Demon and knew that it was a ferocious monster from the previous era that only his Supreme Master, Wen Ting, could control.

Ever since he left the Burial Sword Tomb, he had never thought of using it as his own combat strength.

However, when the great array of Zhen Huang Palace broke, the ice-type Demi-Saint wanted to kill the Ancient Swordsman without any second thoughts.

Gu Qingyi did not know which Ancient Swordsman had injured this madman, so he hated all of them.

However, there were only a few Ancient Swordsman in this world. How could they be that easily bullied?

Gu Qingyi was furious, especially when he saw that his Second Junior Brother was going all out to defend them to death to cover the rear. Without saying another word, he released his strongest combat strength instantly.

You're an ice-type Demi-Saint, aren't you?

I, the Sword Demon was the protector during my Supreme Master's era.

If you can defeat me, you can kill the brothers of the Gu Clan and us the Ancient Swordsman!

This was great.

The moment the Sword Demon appeared, Elder Han was almost instantly killed.

However, when Elder Han uttered Bazhun'an's name before he died, Gu Qingyi was similarly stunned.

Who in the Eastern Region's Holy Sword Land didn't know of the Eighth Sword Deity?

Moreover, for the Burial Sword Tomb, this name had another layer of meaning.

Strictly speaking, with the relationship between his Supreme Master Wen Ting and the Eighth Sword Deity, if Gu Qingyi really met Bazhun'an, he would even have to address him as Uncle-Master.

Wen Ting and Bazhun'an were said to be sworn brothers!

"Who are you? You know Bazhun'an?"

Gu Qingyi asked with some reservations.

He didn't know if this crazy Demi-Saint was a friend or foe, so he didn't expose his relationship with the Eighth Sword Deity.

However, Gu Qinger, the recorder behind him, came online. With the same tone, the same expression, but different wording, he said.

"Who are you? You know my Eighth Martial Uncle?"

Pa!

Elder Han, who had been flung off the Sword Demon's hand, collapsed to the ground. His entire body was as stiff as an ice sculpture, and only his pupils trembled violently.

What did he say?

Eighth... Eighth Martial Uncle?

These two were the devil's... Martial Nephews?

1625 Kneel Down! (1)

“So, you know Bazhun’an?”

“That’s right. I was once part of the protectors and followed Bazhun’an for a period of time. He thought highly of me, so I knew that he had a Sword Demon that looked exactly like you. That’s why I recognized you.”

“Are you one of the Saint Servant?”

“Saint Servant? I don’t know anything about that... When I was with Bazhun’an, you weren’t even born yet! Saint Servant and whatever should be a matter of the future. At that time, we had already parted ways.”

“Then where did you go after that?”

“Xu Yue Grey Palace! I already said, don’t ask repeated questions!”

“Heh, how do you prove your identity?”

“Humph! I don’t have to prove it to you... Uh, okay, I’ll say it... I later joined the Xu Yue Grey Palace. According to your age, I should be one of the founding elder of the previous generation of the Xu Yue Gray Palace. It’s normal that you don’t know me.”

“Eldest Senior Brother, you can’t believe him. This is only a one-sided version of his story!”

“Aren’t you annoying... Uh, I’m sorry. Ask it to put down its sword first. We can talk things out. I do indeed have a companion. It was not a one-man show. If you are fated, you should have met another companion of your age who was with me at that time. His name was Chen Tan.”

Puff!

When he looked at the serious Elder Han in front of him, Xu Xiaoshou almost burst out laughing.

If he had been 70% skeptical about what he said previously, then when he said this, everything Elder Han said was pure nonsense. There was no credibility at all.

This guy’s ability to lie with his eyes open was simply perfect.

But if you say that you know Chen Tan...

The Chen Tan you mentioned is now standing silently behind you and staring at you!

Gu Qingyi and Gu Qinger also stopped asking questions and hesitated.

Not many people knew about creatures like the Sword Demon. While Elder Han was able to utter the name Bazhun'an and explain everything in a reasonable manner...

Gu Qingyi had some misgivings and did not dare to kill him.

Furthermore, the Sword Demon was indeed powerful. If it really wanted to kill him, Elder Han might have other trump cards to escape this deadly situation.

Don't forget, the Demi-Saint Incarnation!

If that was the case, what followed would be endless revenge.

"Chen Tan..."

Gu Qingyi thought about this name and realized that he didn't recognize it.

He recognized Chen Shu. He had been standing behind the three of them and the Sword Demon. From the beginning to the end of the battle, he had watched in a silent and calm manner.

"Brother Chen, what do you think?"

Gu Qingyi threw the ball into his court.

He still recalled that at the last moment, it was Brother Chen who said that he couldn't kill Elder Han and that he would be of great use.

"Can you give him to me?" Xu Xiaoshou asked

"Of course, you can do whatever you want with him. I have nothing to do with him. You can kill him if you want." Gu Qingyi extended his hand.

He really wanted to see the outcome because he had the Sword Demon and was fearless.

How did Brother Chen remain so calm even under the aura of a Demi-Saint?

Inside Zhen Huang Palace, the Sword Demon yawned in boredom. Everything seemed to be in order.

Gu Qingyi and Gu Qinger's postures were relaxed. They showed no signs of being wary at all.

When Elder Han heard this, he also shifted his gaze from Gu Qingyi to the other young man at the back, with a polite expression.

He no longer dared to act recklessly. There was no trace of desire in his eyes for the Ghost Beast Host Body. It was as if he had never considered the possibility of using the Possession on any of the three people in front of it.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and glanced at Gu Qingyi. "I might need a private space to communicate."

"Of course you can." Gu Qingyi didn't say a word and pulled his junior brother to leave. He didn't reject his savior's request at all.

"You don't need to retreat. Just stay here. I'll just have a one-on-one conversation with him." Xu Xiaoshou stopped them.

Gu Qingyi was slightly startled. Then, he thought of something and nodded. "Be careful of his Possession."

"Yes."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Elder Han and gestured with his chin. "Let's talk privately."

Elder Han's intelligent black eyes filled his adorable and well-behaved round face. He didn't hesitate when he heard this and waved his hand.

"Buzz!"

The Holy Realm opened up and formed a Frost World that was isolated from the Sword Demon and the two Gu brothers.

At this moment, Zhen Huang Palace and the Frost World seemed to have become two different spaces. The inside could not be seen from the outside, and the outside could not be seen clearly from the inside.

"What do you want to say?"

It was only then that Elder Han seemed to have regained his sharpness and a fierce look flashed across his eyes.

If he really wanted to use his Possession now, the Sword Demon outside wouldn't be able to stop him in time.

So what was this young man in front of him up to? He dared to put his life in his hands. Was he not afraid of death?

Xu Xiaoshou sized up the surrounding frosty environment and felt that it was bone-chilling. Even his thoughts were frozen and had slowed down.

It had to be said that Elder Han was completely defeated by the Sword Demon not because he was a noob; It was because he was currently in a weakened state, while the Sword Demon was in its prime.

If he really had to deal with anyone below the Dem-Saint realm, Elder Han could still kill them in an instant.

“Can this place of yours isolate the influence of the Holy Emperor’s will?” Xu Xiaoshou looked at the main character.

Elder Han frowned, clearly confused.

What was this young man trying to do?

“If you want to talk, then talk. There are so many trivial matters. Don’t tell me you want to use the Possession on me?”

1626 Kneel Down! (2)

Even so, Elder Han still obediently took out a green stone the size of a baby’s fist from his bosom.

He squeezed the green stone and slowly injected his Holy Power into it. The Frost World seemed to be plated with a layer of green film, and all the power stilled and it felt like it had been sealed.

For a moment, Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t even feel the cold.

He shifted his covetous gaze from the green stone in Elder Han’s hand. He knew that this was a treasure that could rival his Holy Emperor Dragon Scale!

“What do you want to do?”

Elder Han’s eyes narrowed and he quickly put away the green stone and dared not show off any more.

This kid’s cultivation level doesn’t seem high, so why is he even more brutal than me? Could it be that he wanted to snatch my treasure just now?

Xu Xiaoshou looked intently at Elder Han. “If you want to carry out your Possession, now is your best chance. ”

Elder Han was moved.

This kid was right.

If he carried out his Possession now, the Sword Demon would not be able to break through the defenses of his Frost World with the isolation of the Holy Emperor's power.

At that time, he could escape along the Path Principles of the Abyss Island.

The Sword Demon's technique was strong, but in terms of comprehension of the Great Path, it was weak. If he ran, it would probably not even be able to touch him.

What was a Frost Ferret? That was a species that excelled at running away. Even Rao Yaoyao, who had the Saint Calamity on her head, couldn't stop him.

If Elder Han really wanted to run, even a Demi-Saint wouldn't be able to catch up with him.

As for the humiliation earlier...

It was purely by accident that he was hugged by the Sword Demon just now, alright?

Who would have thought that any random Ancient Swordsman could summon the Sword Demon?

Furthermore, this Sword Demon was not in its infancy stage. It was a mature form, and its combat strength was close to that of Bazhun'an!

In fact, when he was being hugged and was on the verge of death, Elder Han had doubts whether he would survive and did not even look for a chance to escape.

Times had changed?

I can't even beat a young man now?

"What are you trying to say? If you continue to talk nonsense, I will really use the Possession on you!" Elder Han's big eyes widened as he stroked his tail fur and threatened him in a fierce yet adorable manner.

Xu Xiaoshou laughed. After he eliminated this final possibility, he could talk about serious matters with peace of mind.

"I am Chen Tan!"

His expression changed, and he immediately reverted to his previous appearance. He even added, "In the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes, I, Ye Xiao, Rao... Demi-Saint, she broke your seal with a single strike."

At this moment, Elder Han's pupils quivered. He was so frightened that he almost pulled his tail out from behind his waist. He took a big step back.

"You, you, you..."

His fingers trembled and he couldn't speak. He thought of the nonsense he made up in front of Gu Qingyi.

Damn it, the main character had been listening from the side?

"You can fool them, but you can't fool me." Xu Xiaoshou pinched his chin. "Tell me, who are you? Well... If you still want to use the Possession on me, go ahead and attack."

Elder Han felt like he was being controlled.

In that instant, even though he was afraid, yet he was struck by happiness.

This was because the host body he coveted in the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes had descended from the sky. Even if it was not the ice-type element, the aura of the power of the evil god and the attainment in the spiritual array would be of great help to him.

However, Chen Tan was too good at this. When he said that, Elder Han didn't dare to move.

"You brat..."

Elder Han sighed and shook his head. He sized up the young man in front of him and suddenly laughed out loud. "Ha...ha...ha..."

"Are you crazy?" Xu Xiaoshou frowned.

"You brat... Speak! Why do you know the Third Ancestor of the White Vein?" Elder Han's eyes widened in anger. After he learned of Chen Tan's true identity, this young man's mysterious veil had been torn apart. He no longer had any scruples.

"You seem to have forgotten that I'm the one with the upper hand now." Xu Xiaoshou felt the strong aura of the Demi-Saint. He raised his eyebrows and his aura rose. He was not at a disadvantage at all.

"Impudent!" Elder Han's ice wings spread open. "I haven't even settled with you about what happened in the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes. Who do you think you are to talk to me like that? You also have a Sword Demon?"

In the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes, it was because Chen Tan had turned the tables and ratted on him. This transformed Rao Yaoyao into a rabid dog and she chased after him in the midst of the 'transcend the tribulation'.

Heaven indeed had mercy on him. Elder Han had never seen such a lunatic before!

This was a 'transcend the tribulation'!

He was still going through the Demi-Saint Tribulation!

A normal person would have made careful preparations. That crazy woman carried the Cang Godhood Sword and broke the Thunder Calamity with one strike. After that she still dared to cut him with the next sword strike. From the First Hall of Sins to the Abyss Island, the path was riddled with sword light and lightning.

Elder Han had lost half of his forearm and was almost severely injured by the Thunder Calamity and the sword energy.

This was the critical period of Rao Yaoyao's 'transcend the tribulation'.

He took advantage of the fact that the crazy woman didn't dare to be distracted and was focused on her 'transcend the tribulation'. Elder Han evaded her and finally managed to escape.

Now, the instigator who created that vicious dog still dared to be so arrogant in front of him?

How arrogant you are!

I'll slash you to bits!

Under the cover of the Frost World, the more Elder Han thought about it, the angrier he got. He straightened his wings and turned them into icicles, ready to use them.

I won't stab you to death, but I'll give you a few bloody holes first. This is to let you know that some people can't be provoked, especially a Demi- Saint!

A Saint should not be humiliated!

"I'm convinced."

When he saw that Elder Han wanted to charge at him, Xu Xiaoshou was amused.

This guy was really weak and easy irritated. His endurance power was low and his attacks weren't thorough enough.

If you really had the guts, you would have directly used the Possession on me right now. What's the point of launching physical attacks?

1627 Kneel Down! (3)

Pure venting?

If you get rid of the grass but not the roots, you can only wait for retaliation, right? You can't even compare to a strand of hair on Jiang Buyi's head!

Xu Xiaoshou stared at Elder Han in disappointment. He had always wanted to wait for Elder Han to reveal more of his identity. In this way, he could make a certain judgment before he proceeded to the next step of the negotiation.

Who would have thought that this impulsive fellow had accomplished nothing other than making things up!

It was true that he would fabricate his identity. That meant that even if he was temporarily caught by the Holy Divine Palace, he would not disclose the true information, but...

Who am I?

What kind of idiot would that be, that a person with no status would dare to shout at a Demi-Saint in this manner?

Even if you think with your toes, you would know that I'm not simple. You can test me further!

Xu Xiaoshou did not plan to wait any longer.

Based on what Elder Han had revealed earlier, he was 70% sure that Elder Han was Bazhun'an's man.

Stop pretending!

I laid all my cards on the table!

If you're really what I think you are, then you can wait for death!

"Impudent! A mere little Ghost Beast like you dares to attack me?"

He did as he thought. Xu Xiaoshou shouted and his face became stern. He confronted this Demi-Saint with a Master Stage cultivation level. He even reprimanded him in the manner of a high-ranking person.

His words and actions were so natural.

It was to the extent that when Elder Han tried to attack, he felt that something was wrong, so he didn't dare to kill him.

Elder Han stopped.

In the next second, he flew into a rage due to humiliation.

“You smart-assed kid, do you really think you're the reincarnation of the Sword Demon. I'll kill you today!”

Elder Han's ice wings swept out and he no longer held back. He really wanted to teach Chen Tan a vicious lesson so he could vent the shame he experienced at the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes.

He raised two fingers and slowly reached into his sleeve. From the Yuan Mansion, he took out the Four Pillars of Destiny Token and threw it onto the ground.

“This is the Four Pillars of Destiny Token. To see this order is equivalent to seeing a person!”

“Kneel down!”

With a clang, the command token shot into the ground and landed close to the edge of Elder Han's feet. The force was so great that it left a long and narrow crack in the ground.

The aura of Sword Cognition spread out.

The great hall suddenly fell silent.

“Squeak!”

It was as if Elder Han had suddenly stepped on the brakes. No matter how his upper body tried to lean forward, his feet suddenly stopped on their own accord. He did not dare to cross the long horizontal crack left by The Four Pillars of Destiny Token at all.

He finally withdrew his force, but his face was flushed red.

In the end, he couldn't hold it in any longer and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Shock, fear, bewilderment, uneasiness, palpitations...

All sorts of emotions surged in his heart.

In the midst of that aura, the expression on Elder Han's face changed at least a dozen times.

In the end, his eyes widened, and his face turned pale and purple. His cheeks twitched and convulsed.

“You...”

The ice wings on Elder Han’s back shattered with a bang. He panted heavily and shook his head repeatedly in disbelief.

He glanced at Chen Tan and then lowered his eyes to look at The Four Pillars of Destiny Token again.

“You...”

After he examined The Four Pillars of Destiny Token carefully, Elder Han felt as if all the blood in his body had been drained. His body even turned extremely cold.

“No!”

“This isn’t right!”

“It shouldn’t have come to this...”

Elder Han couldn’t believe it. He raised his head again and stared at Chen Tan, as if he wanted to find some familiar traces on this young man.

“You, you, you...”

The more he looked, the more terrified he became!

Xu Xiaoshou’s expression was indifferent, and there was no emotion in his eyes as he spoke calmly.

“Kneel down.”

“You...”

“I said, kneel down.”

“No...”

“Do you want me to say it a fourth time? Or do you have to stand in order to calm down?” Xu Xiaoshou held his hands behind his back, threw his chest out, and raised his chin slightly. He felt that at this moment, he was like... Uh, the Holy Emperor.

From the moment Elder Han came to a complete stop, he knew.

This person, he could control him easily!

“Bang!”

Elder Han’s knees trembled. His legs, which had just been healed, finally could not hold on any longer, and he fell to his knees.

He did not feel humiliated at all. It was as if this was the only way to confirm if The Four Pillars of Destiny Token was real or fake.

Thus, the moment he knelt, he immediately bent down and stretched out half a hand. He wanted to touch The Four Pillars of Destiny Token.

“Do you dare to move?”

Elder Han turned into an ice sculpture on the spot. One hand stopped at the side of The Four Pillars of Destiny Token. He did not dare to touch it again.

His head was bent extremely low, as if he did not dare to go higher than The Four Pillars of Destiny Token.

At such a close distance, he finally saw the details of The Four Pillars of Destiny token clearly.

What appeared in front of him was not the side with the words, but the other side with the patterns.

It was the form of a graceful naked woman. She hugged her knees and lowered her head and looked extremely pitiful. There were heavy shackles on her limbs, and the chains extended to the edge of the command token. It was as if they were connected to the Great Path of Heaven and Earth and would sink into eternal oblivion.

“This is impossible! F*ck him!”

“Where did this kid come from? This is impossible! ”

“Ahhh...”

Elder Han went berserk and he screamed hysterically in his heart.

However, at this moment, he understood that the command token was not a fake. It contained the aura of a demon... The command token was definitely real!

Elder Han knelt down and raised his head shakily.

This time, what he saw was no longer just Chen Tan’s ordinary face.

Behind this guy, there were many apparitions.

They were the Saints from the Inner Island of the Abyss Island.

Above the Saint, there was a young man who stood on a Demonic Emperor Black Dragon. He pointed his sword at the third Ancestor of the White Vein and was extremely arrogant and impudent.

However, no one dared to make a sound in his presence.

1628 Kneel Down! (4)

Even the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon had to lower its head and become that person's mount.

Even the omnipotent Third Ancestor of the White Vein was pitifully obedient like a cat.

In that scene, he, Elder Han... No, he, Xiaohan, was just a background character. He was one of the Saint below. He only dared to steal a glance and didn't even dare to fart.

"Calm down already?"

"Calm down."

"Can we talk properly now?"

"Yes! Definitely!"

With a clang, Xu Xiaoshou pulled away the The Four Pillars of Destiny Token, wiped it carefully, and put it away. "Then stand up and talk. It's too embarrassing for a Demi-Saint to kneel. "

When he saw Elder Han getting up obediently and stealing glances at him from time to time, Xu Xiaoshou's expression remained calm. His heart, however was filled with mixed feelings.

This lousy command token was a little too useful!

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know how to describe his current feelings.

It felt great!

However, it was not a complete pleasure.

Because Xu Xiaoshou understood that Elder Han was not in awe of him, but the person behind the command token- Bazhun'an.

Even so, Xu Xiaoshou had already taught too many people a lesson with this broken token.

Feng Yujin, Xuan Wuji, Elder Han...

All of them started from a Demi-Saint and peaked at the Holy Emperor.

Normal people wouldn't even dare to do this in their daydreams. He had trained so many people just by relying on the order given by Bazhun'an.

One day...

Xu Xiaoshou swore that one day, he wouldn't need this command token or disguise and would be able to show the face of the Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou.

He wanted to reach that stage too, to make people fear him!

"Brother... Brother Chen..."

"You're acting like a woman. Call me Chen Tan, or whatever you called me before. Just pretend you don't know what The Four Pillars of Destiny Token is." Xu Xiaoshou frowned.

I dare to do it too!

Elder Han's heart was filled with anxiety. He said timidly, "I... Uh, I have a question..."

"Do you still have to raise your hand and then go out and do the same thing and let the others see what's happening?" Xu Xiaoshou cursed.

He saw that Elder Han was so afraid that he was not even as good as Xuan Wuji, so he directly poked the big ferret's head.

"Do you even have a brain? I sensed that something was not quite right about your identity, so I revealed the identity of the White Vein's Third Ancestor. Is this how you tested me?"

"You were spared... Uh, chased and killed? You can't defeat him, so you ran out. You wanted to kill an ancient Swordsman when you met him? Are you sick or what? Have you been locked up in the inner island and became stupid? Don't you know that in this era, the people you can't afford to offend the most are the Ancient Swordsman?"

“To think that you’re an ice-type Demi-Saint. Oh, that there’s such a hot-tempered person in the ice-type... Ghost Beast? How could a brain that had been frozen be so impulsive? Have you thought about your mission? What did you come out for? For freedom? To kill?

For pleasure?”

Elder Han’s head was almost pierced. He pouted and did not dare to respond.

His eyes filled with tears. Suddenly, ice crystals fell from his eyes.

“???”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

This fellow...

What the f*ck, are you crazy!

Are you crying?

You are a Demi-Saint!

You can’t even be compared to Patriarch Wuji at all. Even Xuan Wuji was not as lowly as you. Sometimes, he even dared to talk back.

How on earth did you get sent out on a mission like this?

“Chen... Kid, who are you?”

Elder Han cried for a while, then suddenly remembered that this fellow wasn’t Bazhun’an, but only had his command token. After he realized this, he quickly stopped crying and asked.

“Who are you to ask?”

When he saw that Elder Han could be bullied, Xu Xiaoshou immediately became even more arrogant. He said, “I’ll ask and you answer. If you dare to make up any more nonsense, I’ll kill you.”

“Oh... oh...”

“You came from the Inner Island of the Abyss Island?”

“Yes.”

“Which lineage are you from?”

“There are no factions below the Lord. I... I, uh... I'm Bazhun'an's Ghost Beast for eternity. I definitely have no second thoughts...”

“Bullsh* t! You don't have to show your loyalty to me, I'm not Bazhun'an; just tell me, whose subordinate are you?”

“Third Ancestor of the White Vein, Divine Lord Qing Shi!”

“Is that so...”

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes narrowed.

The Third Ancestor of the White Vein, Great Infernal Ancestor, Seven Trees Emperor and Divine Lord Qing Shi.

So, the thing Elder Han took out just now was Divine Lord Qing Shi's supreme treasure bestowed by the Holy Emperor? A green stone...

“How many did he give you?” Xu Xiaoshou blinked.

“Don't!” Elder Han was about to cry. He waved his hand submissively and rejected him. “This isn't mine. It belongs to Divine Lord Qing Shi. He only let me borrow it. There's only one piece. I can't give it to you. It's still of great use...”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Elder Han's aggrieved expression and took a deep breath to calm himself down.

Damn it, with your fair, fat, and weak personality, wouldn't you suffer critical attacks every day in the mental asylum on the Inner Island of the Abyss Island?

No wonder...

No wonder when we first met in the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes, you were a Demi-Saint without any airs.

No wonder you became so arrogant and irritable after the seal was broken. You've been suppressed for too long.

I'm really convinced!

As long as this Demi-Saint put on airs, Xu Xiaoshou wouldn't dare to treat him in this manner.

However, compared to the Holy Emperor Fengtian and Patriarch Wuji who dared to think and kill, Elder Han seemed to be a cute little ferret.

After he saw the The Four Pillars of Destiny Token, he really couldn't be tough anymore.

Xu Xiaoshou did not plan to scold him anymore. He was tired of scolding him.

"Tell me all the details of your mission."

"This includes Divine Lord Qing Shi's plan, all of your plans for the White Vein and the Black Vein in the inner island, as well as your accomplices...You're definitely not on your own. You definitely have accomplices."

"Tell me everything!"

1629 The Only One in the World! (1)

"How can I believe you?"

Elder Han actually brought it up again. His eyes were still filled with vigilance and suspicion. "If your command token was scavenged..."

With a smack, Xu Xiaoshou threw the token at him and narrowly missed Elder Han.

"I said that you're stupid, but are you really that stupid? If Bazhun'an's command token could be picked up by an outsider, would he still be called Bazhun'an?"

"You're right, but just in case..."

Elder Han's worry was not without reason.

He could reveal a little of his identity because of the The Four Pillars of Destiny Token, but it was related to the plan. If anything happened to the plan in the future because of today's leak, he would be fully responsible.

At that time, even death would be a problem!

Xu Xiaoshou was furious. This guy was really stupid.

Fortunately, he still had a bottom line and would not reveal everything just because he was being threatened.

From another perspective, this seemed to be a small advantage?

“You know this, right?” Xu Xiaoshou flashed the 10 Sections of the Finger Sword.

“I do.”

“What about this?” Xu Xiaoshou flashed his sword cognition again.

The sword cognition belonged to the Penetrating Divine Senses 2.0, and had been created by Bazhun’an.

If there was anything in this world that could be used to prove the intimate relationship between himself and Bazhun’an, when the sword cognition was revealed, anyone with a discerning eye would naturally understand.

“I’ll talk, I’ll talk!”

Elder Han had clearly been screwed by this sword cognition before. Just a glance was enough to make his scalp tingle, and he no longer dared to question Chen Tan’s identity.

The two Ancient Swordsman outside were Bazhun’an’s Martial Nephews.

Could this person be Bazhun’an’s personal disciple?

It was very possible! Otherwise, why would they be together?

“The plan is actually very simple. After Divine Lord Qing Shi allowed me to leave the inner island, he only instructed me to do one thing.” Elder Han recalled.

“Run! During the process of my escape, I had to look for an opportunity to exchange for the secondary plane door. If I can get an exchange for it, I’ll be able to meet Bazhun’an very quickly. After I hand it over to him, I’ll be free... After that, as long as I escape from the Abyss Island, it will be very difficult for me to be captured again.”

This ‘escape’ had a spiritual quality.

Xu Xiaoshou learned from Rao Yaoyao that the Frost Ferret’s greatest strength wasn’t its ice-type combat ability, but its ability to escape.

This guy had escaped several times before being sent to the Inner Island of the Abyss Island.

Given Elder Han’s intelligence, Divine Lord Qing Shi’s plan was tailor-made for Elder Han after careful consideration.

However...

“What if you can’t exchange for the secondary plane door?” Xu Xiaoshou asked. He knew that Elder Han might not know that the secondary plane door had already been exchanged for a day ago.

“If I can’t exchange for it, then I’m in trouble. I won’t be able to see Bazhun’an anymore. Divine Lord Qing Shi would then allow me to look for someone else.”

Then you should be in trouble... Xu Xiaoshou nodded. “Who were you looking for? ”

“I don’t know.” Elder Han shook his head blankly.

“Divine Lord Qing Shi said that that person would personally look for me.”

“If I can’t exchange for the secondary plane door, then I would be of no value at all.”

“If the person I’m looking for can find me, I might still be able to survive. If he can’t find me, I’ll just pray for good luck. If I can escape from the Abyss Island, I’ll escape as soon as possible...”

Elder Han’s expression was a little serious. He clearly believed what Divine Lord Qing Shi said.

“Is that all?” Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

“Uh, there’s actually the second half of the sentence...” Elder Han hesitated for a moment before he said in embarrassment, “Divine Lord Qing Shi said that if you go out alone, you would still come back to the inner island after going around in circles. When the time comes, you just have to obediently accept your punishment.”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

This was very reasonable!

With your intelligence and ability, once Rao Yaoyao completed her Saint level and steeled her heart to capture you, you won’t stand a chance at all.

“Brother Chen...”

Elder Han was quite smart. After he hesitated for a while, he said in a low voice. “Do you think that the person Divine Lord Qing Shi spoke about was you?”

“Eh?” Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. “What do you think?”

“I think...” Elder Han frowned and said worriedly, “To be honest, I originally thought that if I couldn’t wait for Bazhun’an, I might wait for Xu Xiaoshou...”

“Xu Xiaoshou?” Xiaoshou staggered and almost lost his balance.

“Yes!” Elder Han’s tone was filled with respect. “I heard that he’s Bazhun’an successor. Now, his fame has spread throughout the inner island. The White Vein’s Third Ancestor, the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon, and many others seem to have placed their bets on him. I wonder what he looks like. ”

Why didn’t I know about this?

I’m Xu Xiaoshou himself!

Xu Xiaoshou panicked.

However, on second thought, he had the Great Infernal Ancestor’s Flame Python and the infernal power. He also had the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon’s Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.

Other than the Seven Trees Emperor and Divine Lord Qing Shi...

“Wait, what kind of person was Seven Trees Emperor?” Xu Xiaoshou felt like he had missed something.

“Seven Trees Emperor?” Elder Han was stunned. He didn’t know why the topic had suddenly changed, but he still answered, “Seven Trees Emperor is the spirit of the seven blood trees. He is very cruel and bloodthirsty. He is not someone to be trifled with. ”

Blood tree...

The Blood Tree’s Yin Branch...

Xu Xiaoshou thought of Cen Qiaofu first.

Then, he thought of Liu Changqing and Patriarch Wuji who was with him. The two of them had brought the Blood Tree’s Yin Branch with them and had met him at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair.

Also, Elder Xie and Ghost Granny that he had killed previously, had also obtained the Blood Tree’s Yin Branch.

“Do you know Patriarch Wuji?” Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

Elder Han raised his eyebrows, feeling that Chen Tan's change in topic was very spontaneous. He was finding it difficult to keep up but still nodded, "I knew him."

"Who is he under?" Chen Tan asked.

"Patriarch Wuji isn't exactly under someone. He's one of the highest-ranking people on the Inner Island other than the White Vein's Third Ancestor and the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon. That's because he's the only one who has mastered the Divine Secret while most of the rest was sent here by the Divine Secret instead."

After a pause, Elder Han added, "If I had to say who he is closer to, it should be the White Vein's Third Ancestor, the Seven Trees Emperor. It was also with the support of the Seven Trees Emperor that he got the chance to leave the Inner Island."

No wonder he was so arrogant... Xu Xiaoshou immediately came to a realization, "How does he compare to you?"

"Compared to me?" Elder Han jumped in fright. Clearly, he had never thought of this before, "He's an emperor, and I'm nothing..."

Elder Han was already being very tactful. A talent like the Patriarch Wuji who had mastered the Divine Secret was a sought-after talent no matter where he went.

He was different.

When the people on the Inner Island were in a good mood, they would show him some respect and call him "Elder Han". When they weren't in a good mood and met him on the road, they would just simply wave at him and grin, "Xiao Han, come here! Hehehe~"

Why was their difference in status within the Inner Island so significant even though they were both demi-saints? Xu Xiaoshou was somewhat puzzled.

He realized that Elder Han was not very sure about proper matters. That being said, the biggest benefit this fellow could provide was that he was a member of the Inner Island of the Abyss Island, allowing him to reveal some secret information.

At the same time, Xu Xiaoshou also recalled and understood why Patriarch Wuji dared to confront Feng Yujin when he appeared at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair.

To think a mere demi-saint dared to provoke Feng Yujin and even claimed that their status was almost equal. Xu Xiaoshou didn't understand before, but now he finally did.

"Do you know Feng Yujin?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"Feng who?" Elder Han was stunned.

“Holy Emperor Fengtian, Feng Yujin, the one with the seal attribute.” Xu Xiaoshou explained.

At this moment, Elder Han was so scared that his pupils dilated, “Feng, Feng... You even know Holy Emperor Fengtian?”

Who was Chen Tan?!

Elder Han was flustered.

Chen Tan clearly wasn't from the Inner Island, so how did he know so many people? How did he dare to call Holy Emperor Fengtian by his name?

This was no different from calling the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon, “Blackie, come here.”

Elder Han said shakily, “Holy Emperor Fengtian is a subordinate of Demonic Emperor Black Dragon. His status might seem to be lower than the White Vein's Third Ancestor and the Demon Emperor Black Dragon, but no one dares to think so. That's because, in the outside world, he's a Holy Emperor. He's on the same level as the Third Ancestor and the Demon Emperor... Moreover, the people of the Black Vein are very irritable and not to be trifled with.”

Xu Xiaoshou really wanted to spit on this guy, but he was too cowardly. None of them were to be trifled with.

“Why is his status similar to that of Patriarch Wuji although he's a Holy Emperor? Was he beaten up by the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon?” Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled.

“Yes,” Elder Han was actually a little afraid to make any rash comments, but under Chen Tan's pressure – who was no longer a mortal in his eyes and had a terrifying network of connections – he could only try his best to explain, “The Spell Forbidden Barrier on the Inner Island of the Abyss Island is very strong. The others have their strengths, either relying on their physical bodies or main bodies... The Holy Emperor Fengtian relies on his seal attribute and his Seal Body, and under the suppression of the Spell Forbidden Barrier, he only has less than half of his power left...”

“I get it,” Xu Xiaoshou interrupted Elder Han's words with a wave of his hand, not wanting this guy to continue talking nonsense.

So that's how it was!

The Seven Trees Emperor's main body was the spirit of seven blood trees.

As for the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon, he still had the physical strength of the Holy Emperor dragon body even when within the Spell Forbidden Barrier.

Compared to that, the weakling Feng Yujin was like a Spiritual Cultivator who had been deprived of his Spiritual Cultivation power under the Spell Forbidden Barrier.

What was the point of fighting then?

He only had his human body left. It was already very difficult for him to be ranked among the top under the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon among various demi-saint ghost beasts, ancient beasts, and chaotic treasures.

Even Patriarch Wuji was probably living more comfortably on the Inner Island than Feng Yujin. At least others will look for him when they need the Divine Secret, but Feng Yujin...

Xu Xiaoshou understood why Feng Yujin had forgotten all about his mission and was enjoying himself once he came out.

This guy belonged to the Shengshen Continent. He could do well in the five regions, while he could only be bullied on the Inner Island.

If it wasn't for the fact that Bazhun'an had personally come after the battle in the Eighth Palace and asked him to cooperate with them, Feng Yujin would have probably gone to God knows where with Mo Mo, who had a Seal Body as well.

"I roughly understand."

After understanding some of the layouts of the Inner Island of the Abyss Island, Xu Xiaoshou was no longer confused.

He went through what he had just learned and tried to figure out the intention of Elder Han in bringing him these "plans" that couldn't even be considered intelligence.

First of all, from the perspective of the Divine Prison Qing Shi, given Elder Han's intelligence and combat strength, he would not have disclosed the entire plan to Xu Xiaoshou.

This way, even if he was caught, the Holy Divine Palace would not be able to obtain any useful information from him.

The Holy Divine Palace may have already known some information about the Inner Island of the Abyss Island, unlike Xu Xiaoshou, who was completely ignorant.

Thus, he had to find out the true intention of Divine Prison Qing Shi's plan from Elder Han's description.

“Great Infernal Ancestor and I have some connections... Seven Trees Emperor or Patriarch Wuji can barely be connected to me through the Blood Tree’s Yin Branch... and Demonic Emperor Black Dragon, I even have his dragon scales...”

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1631 - 1631 The Only One in the World! (3)

1631 The Only One in the World! (3)

“Therefore, among the four leaders of the Inner Island, Lord Qingshi has nothing to do with me...”

“Could it be that the treasure he wants to bet on... Uh, the one he wants to give me, is the stone in Elder Han’s hand?”

“Well, it doesn’t seem like it. He said that he was only lending it to Elder Han...”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered, sizing up the adorable but brainless Elder Han, who seemed a bit intimidated. Xu Xiaoshou had never seen a demi-saint so timorous and meek.

There was no way this guy could be referred to as an “Elder”. He was too cute and dorky.

Adding an “Elder” to his title was probably to cast an imposing presence upon his beholders at the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes.

“Elder Han can’t possibly know who I am, but judging from the rumors on the Inner Island, I’m afraid that the name ‘Xu Xiaoshou’ has gained notoriety.”

“The person that Lord Qingshi wants Elder Han to wait for is most likely me.”

“Elder Han may not recognize me, but that doesn’t mean Lord Qingshi doesn’t know me... Perhaps, this meeting is the best scenario he has imagined?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had caught a blind spot.

“Lord Qingshi is giving a demi-saint to me?”

“This foolish saint doesn’t even know who used him... However, the person who used him must have understood the intention of Lord Qingshi and found Elder Han’s weakness to manipulate him.”

“Phew, this feeling...”

At a certain moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had drifted out of the game and was gradually dealing with the players behind the scenes who influenced the development of the world.

This was something he would never have felt before he went to the Abyss Island!

However, at this moment, everything seemed to be within reach.

Except for the layer of veil that had not been completely pierced, their intentions were transparent to one another.

It was very mystical!

This feeling was all too mystical!

They had never met before, but this tacit understanding, this rapport... In other words, under the other party's arrangements, he could immediately take charge as soon as he took over. It was a satisfying and exhilarating feeling as if one had just experienced a drunken revelry.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was afraid that he was deceiving himself.

Had he deified Lord Qingshi? Perhaps Lord Qingshi had not thought this far ahead.

"Lord Qingshi is the most mysterious person," Elder Han replied without hesitation. "Even the other two ancestors of the White Vein and the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon hold him in awe. He was the oldest leader. No one knew his true form, his abilities, or anything else about him... Only rumors that he is unparalleled in wisdom and bravery, and he was the only person who didn't want to leave the Inner Island. Of course, that's all hearsay."

This was a dangerous individual!

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but sigh.

He hated this kind of character the most. Elusive and hard to read, always lurking in the shadows and delivering a fatal blow out of nowhere.

At this moment, he no longer doubted his thoughts.

This was because Dao Qiongchang and Bazhun'an all had the same aura as Lord Qingshi.

Even if Xu Xiaoshou was stupid enough to question his intelligence, he would never think that a person with the stealth of Lord Qingshi would be like Elder Han, valiant but unwise.

“You’ve given me a tough one...”

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his temples as he felt a headache coming on.

He was eager to have Elder Han on his side!

No matter what, this was a demi-saint. From his display of the “Ganges River” style, it was evident that this guy had the strength to fight. Moreover, this was still his weak period!

All Elder Han needed was to be given the “Holy Medicine” to heal, find a higher void ice-type host body for him to possess, and he would be unfettered like a sword out of its sheath. He would kill anyone who stood in his way!

He was weak and of lower rank on Abyss Island, but this was no longer the case.

Once outside of Abyss Island, in the five domains of the continent, having Elder Han was like having a secret weapon. If used well, even Jiang Buyi could be taken down!

But...

“This is too troublesome!”

Elder Han’s lack of shrewdness did not worry Xu Xiaoshou at all.

As long as he had capable people at his disposal, they could point and strike with accuracy.

Xu Xiaoshou was not afraid of the scheming Rao Yaoyao. However, he was unsettled when Rao Yaoyao fearlessly broke the seal with her sword and released Elder Han.

He knew that once Rao Yaoyao became a saint, she would have to deal with the demi-saint ghost beast that she had released herself.

It would be a fight to the bitter end when the time comes.

This was the only concern for Xu Xiaoshou.

If he took in Elder Han, he would no longer be able to operate in the dark. Rao Yaoyao only needed to track down Elder Han and trace back to the person behind the scenes.

His true identity would be revealed, and he would be fully exposed to the big shots at the Holy Divine Palace.

The person using Rao Yaoyao was definitely much stronger than the person using Elder Han. Xu Xiaoshou was not one to belittle himself, but he also could not compare himself to the likes of Dao Qiongcang.

“What are you thinking about?” Elder Han looked at the silly boy in front of him who was frowning and thinking hard. His small hands were stretched out straight, pointing downwards in front of his chest, looking humble and subservient.

“Too dumb.” The more Xu Xiaoshou looked at him, the more absurd Elder Han seemed. His face grew somewhat dark and sullen.

“What did you say?” Elder Han scratched his head with his broken hand but could not reach it.

Xu Xiaoshou was rendered speechless.

He lowered his head and deliberated for a long time. Finally, he took out the Holy Medicine from the Yuan Mansion and tossed it over.

“Eat it.”

“What is this?” Elder Han held the Holy Medicine and hesitated. “It won’t be poisonous, right?”

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“Since I told you to eat, just eat it! Why are you talking so much nonsense? If I wanted to kill you, would I need poison? I could just let you go out and take a walk, and you might be caught by that person and slashed with a sword!”

“Oh.”

Elder Han felt a little wronged, but he didn’t dare to refute it either. He just held the Holy Medicine and started eating.

His eating method was very cautious, like a rabbit nibbling on grass. He pushed the medicine into his mouth bit by bit, but his speed was not slow either. Soon, he finished nibbling on the Holy Medicine.

The transformation was obvious.

Almost visibly, the various sword scars on his body were healed. His essence and spirit seemed to have recovered to their peak state. His charred black hair regained its luster,

and he was no longer in the miserable state he had been after being struck by the saint calamity.

Elder Han could even feel the flesh and blood on his severed arm growing rapidly. However, due power of fate in the Cang Godhood Sword, the recovery speed was very slow.

“Here,” It was as if Elder Han had returned to the Inner Island of the Abyss Island. Once there was someone better than him, he would stop thinking. As such, he raised his severed arm for Chen Tan to see.

“Settle it yourself,” The corners of Xu Xiaoshou’s mouth twitched as he stared at the wound on the other party’s severed arm. If Elder Han still couldn’t deal with the power of fate with the help of Holy Medicine, then he decided not to accept trash.

“Oh.”

Elder Han waved his hand, and the frosty white air surged wildly under the nourishment of the Holy Medicine. Soon, the power of fate was broken, and his arm grew back.

Wasn’t he very capable?!

Xu Xiaoshou felt his anger surge again.

If it was something he could solve by himself, wasn’t he brainless to have given him his severed arm?

“What’s next?” Elder Han asked.

He could feel that Chen Tan’s attitude towards him was different. If it was still the same as before, how could the latter give him the Holy Medicine?

To think this fellow had Holy Medicine and could even give it out casually...

Elder Han gulped. He felt that the person that Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison asked him to find was not Xu Xiaoshou, but Chen Tan!

“I want you as a subordinate,” Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a while before saying.

With a bang, Elder Han knelt on one knee and bowed, “I... Eh, this lowly one will obey your every command. From today onwards, I will listen to Bazhun’an and will no longer be subjected to Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison... umm, that bastard. I only listen to...”

“Stop flattering others. What I said was that I want you as a subordinate!” Xu Xiaoshou’s tone became more serious.

“Uh...”

He wasn't stupid. It was just that compared to someone with a dirty heart, he seemed purer. Therefore, how could he not understand what Chen Tan meant?

However, Elder Han would never acknowledge such a young man.

He had knelt twice, but the ones he was kneeling to were the Master of the black and white veins Bazhun'an, as well as the hidden Bosses behind Chen Tan, and not Chen Tan himself.

Chen Tan was just a young man. Let alone a demi-saint, even ordinary higher void-level experts would not follow his lead.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the person kneeling before him and said calmly, “The person that the Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison wants you to find is not Xu Xiaoshou, but me, Chen Tan! Xu Xiaoshou is just a pig pushed to the forefront by the Saint Servants. Under the watchful eyes of the Holy Divine Palace and other Bosses, he will be finished sooner or later. I'm different. I'm the one and only Bazhun'an has been secretly nurturing, the only one with the Four Pillars of Destiny Token.”

Elder Han stared at Chen Tan in a daze and thought to himself, “You're bullshitting!”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the Frost World that was coated with green power. He took a deep breath and spread out his left hand. Infernal white flames immediately rose from it.

“This is...” Elder Han's pupils constricted.

“The person Great Infernal Ancestor is betting on is actually me.”

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, he flipped his right hand upward, and the Blood Tree's Yin Branch appeared.

“This!” Elder Han's pupils trembled.

“The person that Seven Trees Emperor is betting on isn't Xu Xiaoshou, but me as well.”

Then, he curled his palms and put away the fire and the branch. Following that, he took out the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.

“Demonic Emperor Black Dragon, the only master of the Black Vein, is also betting on me. My name is Chen Tan. Xu Xiaoshou is just a pretense.”

“???” At this moment, Elder Han's mind was blank.

He couldn't understand what was happening, but he was shocked.

These abilities and these things were not something that could be casually displayed or faked.

Without the approval of the Holy Emperor's will, let alone holding the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale, one would probably die on the spot if one even touched it!

"I..."

"Do you want to live?" Xu Xiaoshou calmly interrupted Elder Han.

"W-what do you mean?" Elder Han was completely stunned, unable to come back to his senses.

Xu Xiaoshou raised his head, and his gaze seemed to pass through the Frost World that was coated with the Holy Emperor power of Lord Qing Shi from the Divine Prison.

At this moment, he felt as if he had returned to the Tiansang Spirit Palace, to the Goose Lake, and to that night...

That night, he had eaten the world's biggest pie, and he had also obtained the "Qiu Long Words". To this day, Elder Sang often disturbed his sleep, coming in the form of nightmares.

"What is this?" Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the void and then at the ground.

"Huh?"

This was an idiot... Xu Xiaoshou simply went on, "This is the Abyss Island. What else can you tell from the Abyss Island?"

"W-what?"

Sigh, this was really hard... Xu Xiaoshou could only answer his own question and justify his words by asking again, "Have you played chess before?"

"Ye... Yes..."

"The Abyss Island is like a chess game, and you are one of the chess pieces. With your demi-saint ability, you might be able to charge around and be the "rook". But you have to know that other chess players are watching this game of chess, and there are also other chess pieces. Once the path of the "rook" is blocked and you are in a dilemma, what will you do?"

"Wha... What?"

1633 The Only One in the World! (5)

“You’re going to die! You’re merely something to be sacrificed. When you lose your usefulness and get held back by Demi-Saint Rao, even Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison can’t save you. For the sake of the big picture, he would only abandon you, and you would die an unnatural death.”

Abandon?

Elder Han seemed to understand.

This was not the kind of chess he played, but he understood Chen Tan’s analogy.

“Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison gave up on you because you couldn’t exchange the secondary door plane. It was exchanged by someone a day ago.”

Elder Han was shocked.

Xu Xiaoshou was calm.

“Fortunately, I reappeared. It’s both fate and coincidence.”

“You met me. Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison treated you as a gift to be given to me in order to form a good relationship with me and please me.”

“But I don’t want to use you in this way, so I’ll make everything clear to you.”

That dog thief...

F*ck him!

Elder Han was already furious that he was being used as a gift without his knowledge.

“You’ve already seen it. Great Infernal Ancestor had taken a fancy to me. Seven Trees Emperor is secretly attached to me. Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison tried to curry favor with me...”

“When I was at the Innate Stage, I fought to the death with Feng Yujin and made him submit. Now, he is a minor guest of the First Pavilion in the Sky under my name.”

“When I was still at the Master Stage, I joined forces with Patriarch Wuji and used his great array to behead the Chief of the six divisions from the Holy Divine Palace by myself. He was a Higher Void.”

“Bazhun’an saw that my sword body was extraordinary and wanted to teach me swordsmanship. I didn’t agree and only accepted his command token and with great reluctance helped him clean up the mess of the Saint Servant.”

“Seven Sword Deity Mei Siren concealed his sentiment and taught me sword techniques. I saw through it and didn’t say anything; I wanted to preserve his dignity, so I just learned a little.”

“Rumor has it that the Eighth Sword Deity is a Three-breaths for innate stage, three years for Sword Deity. I dismissed the rumors and learned the sword in one night and mastered both sword techniques. This was unprecedented.”

At this point, Xu Xiaoshou continued to speak confidently. However, he no longer suppressed the aura in his body. He broke through the Stealth and his Master Stage cultivation level erupted totally.

“I’m now at the Master Stage Star Worship state . I’ve reached the peak but have not reached the Sovereign Stage yet. I’ve made countless achievements and can easily defeat a Demi-Saint.”

“Rao Yaoyao, who cut off one of your arms, I once messed about with her in the Yunlun Mountain Range, but she had not realized it yet.”

“I also dallied with Jiang Buyi, who was also a Demi-Saint, in the Forest of Miracles. He did the dirty work for me and decapitated Teng Shanhai. Thus the Holy Divine Palace suffered a setback.”

“The Master Stage will be the Sovereign Stage of the future. ‘The chick knows the ambition of the swan.’”

Xu Xiaoshou bent down, his face calm as if these achievements had not been created by a Master Stage like him. It was as if he had turned the legends into new ones to fool others.

“What do you want to ask...”

Elder Han was completely dumbfounded.

He still didn’t know if Chen Tan spoke the truth.

It could be seen that even though his expression was indifferent, he did not seem to be weak.

However, how could such a great feat be achieved by a mere Master Stage? However, when he saw Chen Tan’s cultivation level...

In the past, he couldn't see through it and thought he was a Higher Void.

Now that he exposed it, he was undoubtedly a Master Stage!

When this guy was a Master Stage, he had already confronted Ye Xiao and Rao Yaoyao in the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes?

He really dared! He really seemed to be able to do what he said!

“Get up.”

Xu Xiaoshou shouted.

Elder Han stood up shakily.

“I want to ask you, if the Holy Emperor dared to bet on me, do you have the guts to bet on me?”

At this moment, Elder Han's mind exploded and he felt dazed.

He looked out at the misty emptiness and felt that the young man in front of him seemed to have grown into a giant.

He stood on the peak of the world and looked down on the world. His body was surrounded by the aura of a dragon. Now, he could achieve all this so easily.

In the future, when there was an actual storm, he would definitely rise up and become the second Bazhun'an...

No!

Perhaps, he would even surpass Bazhun'an!

“I, I, I...”

Elder Han was at a loss. He felt that this was a very good opportunity, but he did not know what to do.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at him calmly. He held his hands behind his back, thrust out his chest, and raised his chin slightly.

“If you've thought it through, then kneel down.”

“This time around, you are no longer bowing to Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison, nor are you bowing to Bazhun'an. Instead, you are bowing to Chen Tan, the person standing in front of you... The only one in the world!”

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1634 - 1634 Perhaps We Can Really Slay Saint This Time! (1)

1634 Perhaps We Can Really Slay Saint This Time! (1)

Xu Xiaoshou was ambitious.

However, when he was in such an insignificant position, he admitted that his ambition did not yield any good results. At most, he would be seen as 'biting off more than he could chew' and be suppressed.

It was different now.

When the Demi-Saint Ghost Beast Elder Han, bowed to him and swore that he would only be loyal to Chen Tan for the rest of his life; he would not listen to anyone else, not even Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison or Bazhun'an...

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't describe his feelings.

"I, have to take action..."

After he endured this for such a long time, Xu Xiaoshou carefully executed his little plan amid the chaotic situation. Now, he felt that finally there were signs that he was about to become famous.

The First Pavilion of Deva was just an attempt. He got to know Master Siren and also received help from Momo and Xin Gugu.

Of the latter two, one represented the faction of the Black Vein of the Inner Island of the Abyss Island. When you set everything aside, these four words 'Holy Emperor Fengtian' represented everything.

Behind Xin Gugu was Greedy the Cat Spirit and the Xu Yue Gray Palace. This was a super faction that Xu Xiaoshou wanted to get in touch with but didn't dare to do so yet.

Even if most of them were allies created when he borrowed the power of Bazhun'an.

But if Bazhun'an used Xu Xiaoshou, why then did Xu Xiaoshou not use Bazhun'an?

Every time he encountered a major change and was about to lose control of the situation, he only needed to pull out Bazhun'an and the attention of all the faction would shift.

When the First Pavilion in the Sky first appeared, how many investigations had they encountered? Xu Xiaoshou was well aware of this!

However, each time the investigation of the Holy Divine Palace had not yet been concluded, the problems that plagued Dongtianwang City appeared, one after another. Each of their problem seemed to be bigger than those of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

As a result, Rao Yaoyao had no choice but to set aside a large number of operations against The First Pavilion in the Sky. She had to pay attention to the truly important matters that took place.

It was under such circumstances that Xu Xiaoshou completed his initial attempt.

The First Pavilion in the Sky had been established!

Xu Xiaoshou was too ambitious, so ambitious that he didn't dare to speak out.

After he became a Saint Servant, Bazhun'an did not restrict his freedom and allowed him to do as he pleased.

Under such circumstances, what Xu Xiaoshou wanted to do was not to follow the Saint Servant's orders and blend in. This could be seen from the way he did things.

What he wanted was to rely on the Saint Servant's power and establish a faction that belonged solely to him!

The reason being if these fetters were formed when he was weak, it would be difficult for him to work alone.

When everyone fought openly or secretly, they suddenly saw that there was a building that stood out in the big picture. Moreover, it was already unattainable and they had no choice but to pay attention to it.

At this time, he would use the relationship he had built earlier to negotiate and trade.

No one would ever look down on you again.

No one can swallow you or the First Pavilion in the Sky!

This idea was very presumptuous and seemed impossible to attain. However, after he traveled from Dongtianwang City to the Abyss Island, Xu Xiaoshou had already stabilized the matter.

Perhaps even Bazhun'an didn't know that one of his Saint Servant, who was only at the Master Stage, if he needed help, could already get help from three of those already at the Demi-Saint Stage.

Mei Siren, Void General Hong, and Elder Han who had just surrendered!

Feng Yujiin, Xu Yue Gray Palace, and others were not mentioned. Xu Xiaoshou would not do anything that he was not sure of.

What he wanted was someone who could turn against Bazhun'an with a mere flip of his hand. He didn't want someone who even after he received an order, would be torn between the Saint Servant and the First Pavilion of Deva. Eventually he would side with the Saint Servant.

Of course, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't find any reason that showed the differences he and Bazhun'an had, so he wasn't stupid enough to challenge him now.

It's good to enjoy the shade under a big tree.

The First Pavilion in the Sky could only thrive as long as the Saint Servant did not fall. Who would be stupid enough to bring down their own backer?

Everything was just his conventional thoughts from the worst-case scenario.

"Get up."

After he helped Elder Han up, Xu Xiaoshou looked at him with a smile. He suddenly felt that Elder Han was even cuter now.

This guy was a menace. If he accepted him, he would have to face Rao Yaoyao on his behalf. But if he didn't accept him, did that mean he didn't have to face her?

However, Elder Han was not Elder Han, but another Demi-Saint with a distinct personality and his own ideas.

Perhaps he wouldn't be able to accept it, and he might not even have the chance to!

Such a stupid and cute Demi-Saint. If he didn't take him in now, would he had left him to fend for himself?

"From now on, you have to revert to your original appearance."

"Be as arrogant as you can be, be as savage as you can be, and call me whatever you want. But don't show any reverence, fear, or other emotions toward me."

"We can't expose our relationship to outsiders. Do you understand what I mean?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Elder Han as if he wanted open up the Three Loathsome Eyes to brainwash him. His eyes seared into him.

“Understood.” Elder Han nodded.

“Your ‘understood’ is not clear enough.”

“Eh?” Elder Han was taken aback, but soon, a mocking look appeared in his eyes. He waved his hand and said, “I understand. Do you have anything else to say?”

“That’s right!” Xu Xiaoshou nodded in satisfaction.

“Then the two outside...” Elder Han shrank back and indicated the two people with the surname Gu outside the Frost World.

Xu Xiaoshou glared coldly at him.

“Ji!” Elder Han immediately screamed and said impudently, “What about those two over there? What are they doing? Are they entitled to know? Are they your people too?”

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1635 - 1635 Perhaps We Can Really Slay Saints This Time! (2)

1635 Perhaps We Can Really Slay Saints This Time! (2)

Xu Xiaoshou nodded and said earnestly, “In this world, other than me – I’m in the same boat as you now... Therefore, other than me, no one else is worthy of your trust, whether they are my people or not.”

“I understand.” Elder Han recovered very quickly, and in an instant, he had regained the arrogance he had when he first came out of the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded and thought for a moment before he asked, “If you received orders from Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison, Bazhun’an and myself at the same time, whose orders would you carry out?”

“Yours.” Elder Han didn’t even need to think about it. If he wanted to follow the dragon, he had to have the mentality of the dragon. His transformation was now that of the standard protectors mode. He wanted to witness Lord Chen Tan’s growth!

“You are wrong.” Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and said.

“The Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison will not issue orders that go against Bazhun’an, just like how I would not go against Bazhun’an on the surface.”

“Therefore, you still have to follow the orders of Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison.”

“But when Bazhun’an insists that you listen to his orders, you have to listen to them. Because Bazhun’an is the true master of the Black and White Veins. Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison is only one of his subordinates.”

“And only when I strongly stress that you must not listen to Bazhun’an’s orders, only then should you choose me... However, the possibility of this happening is almost zero, unless I have the strength to defeat Bazhun’an.”

Defeat Bazhun’an?

Elder Han was shocked. He had never had such a ridiculous thought, but he understood Chen Tan’s words. “Alright, you don’t have to teach me. I know everything!”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt his teeth ache. He wondered if it was good that Elder Han regained his arrogance. Soon, he stopped and did not bother about these details.

“One last question. Do you really have 10,000 Void Crystals?”

“Yes.”

“Where did you get them from?” Xu Xiaoshou didn’t believe that Elder Han could gain 10,000 Void Crystals while he was pursued by Rao Yaoyao. It was impossible.

“When I left the Inner Island, Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison... That fellow...”

“Address him in whatever way you see fit.”

“Oh, oh, that was the money that Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison collected from the people of the Inner Island for me. This almost emptied out everyone’s coffers on the Inner Island.”

“He gave it to you only?”

“Where are your companions?” Xu Xiaoshou was a little suspicious. With Elder Han’s brains, wouldn’t it be a waste to gather 10,000 Void Crystals solely for him?

“How could I have any companions?” Elder Han laughed.

“That group of people might be strong, but not many are fit to come out. ”

“Holy Emperor Fengtian was saved because the outside world needed chaos. He had the best ability to stir up trouble in the Shengshen Continent, and he paid a huge price for it.”

“The reason why Patriarch Wuji was able to come out was because his Divine Secret skill could deceive the Heavens. There’s a high chance that he’ll be able to come out. From the looks of it, he should have succeeded. ”

“For me, it’s because I know how to escape... Yes, I am extremely proficient in escape techniques. As for the others, even if they want to poop or pee, the Holy Divine Palace can see it clearly.”

Xu Xiaoshou was enlightened.

No wonder Elder Han had the chance to come out.

Logically speaking, according to his position in the Inner Island of the Abyss Island, no matter what, he would never get the chance.

“Looks like you... Yes, in terms of escape techniques, you’re extraordinarily strong.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded thoughtfully.

An escape technique that was acknowledged by the Third Ancestor of the White Vein and the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon was probably not just any ordinary escape technique.

No wonder Rao Yaoyao, who had withstood the Saint Calamity and had the Cang Godhood Sword, couldn’t kill this guy.

“Hand it over.”

“Oh.”

As long as Elder Han made up his mind, he would not hesitate at all. He handed over the 10,000 Void Crystals to the current owner without any second thoughts. He had completely forgotten how the people on the Inner Island had gathered the money for his travel expenses.

Xu Xiaoshou took the spatial ring and scanned it with his spiritual senses. It was densely packed with black hexagonal crystals.

Elder Han had not lied. He really had rich assets!

“This was meant to be used in exchange for the secondary plane door. I don’t know what kind of punishment I will receive if the secondary plane door is gone. I don’t think there would be a good ending even if I brought it back...” Elder Han felt a little regretful.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at him and put away the spatial ring. He chuckled and said.

“Follow me, and you will no longer be punished by others!”

“Now, even Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison and Bazhun’an will give you face. If you meet them again in the future and talk about this matter, tell them that your Void Crystals were taken by a person called Xu Xiaoshou.”

“They won’t blame you, nor would they ask you for the reason. They will just let this matter go immediately.”

Elder Han was shocked.

Wasn’t this a scam?

And the scammer, wasn’t he already the famous successor of Bazhun’an in the Inner Island?

“This, really?”

“Just do what I tell you to do. There’s no need to think! Your thoughts have no value whatsoever. Otherwise, why would Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison refuse to disclose who you had to look for after you came out.”

When Elder Han heard this, he instantly felt more confident.

He could hear the reprimand in Lord Chen Tan’s tone, but he did not show the slightest bit of anger.

Words like ‘there’s no need to think’ were only used by the big shots on the Inner Island.

The fact that Lord Chen Tan said this when he saw him proved that he had the same mindset as those big shots.

This kind of person lacked everything except brains. As long as he obediently acted as his tool, he could taste any kind of fresh blood.

Only the Heavens knew that Elder Han had never enjoyed the opportunity to be a tool for others on the Inner Island of the Abyss Island!

Elder Han was a standard chess piece.

He had been high-spirited before. After all, he was a Demi-Saint.

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1636 - 1636 Perhaps We Can Really Slay Saints This Time! (3)

1636 Perhaps We Can Really Slay Saints This Time! (3)

However, after he was locked up on the Inner Island and sorted himself out, Elder Han already knew how much he was worth.

In the past, when he was on the Inner Island, he was just an abandoned pawn. He was not even qualified to be used by others. Now, his ability to escape had been noticed and he now had the chance to come out.

Compared to those cold and indifferent big shots on the Inner Island, Elder Han felt a long-lost sense of 'being needed' from Lord Chen Tan.

Moreover, this 'need' was not something minor, but extremely intense!

He had not even thought of the repayment of gratitude yet.

This was because Elder Han only believed 90% of Lord Chen Tan's words. He had to wait until he personally witnessed the balance before he could be completely sure.

Elder Han also believed that with Lord Chen Tan's intelligence, he could tell that his sincerity was not whole at the moment.

Both sides were now willing to trust each other, but they still had that slight doubt in their hearts.

At a time like this, Elder Han was not stupid enough to play any tricks.

This was a rare fleeting opportunity and all the more he had to seize it.

Even if he couldn't confirm the final point, if Lord Chen Tan needed it, he, Elder Han, would immediately strike.

If in the end, Lord Chen Tan's words proved to be false and he was only bragging, Elder Han would not lose anything and would just turn around and leave.

However, if it turned out that Lord Chen Tan's words were 100% true, then in this uncertain period of time, Elder Han's loyalty would be rewarded with an indescribably huge amount of wealth.

To be able to survive after so many years on the the Inner Island of the Abyss Island, Elder Han had his own set of rules for survival and how to deal with the big shots.

Don't question, don't think too much, don't disobey!

If he did these three things well, he wouldn't be a commander, but would be qualified to become a general who would charge forward.

The role that Elder Han had placed on himself was that he would be the most perfect of protectors and the blade with the utmost Sharpness in the path of Lord Chen Tan's rise from his humble state!

"Let me take a look at that green stone of yours." Xu Xiaoshou stretched his hand out.

Elder Han's train of thought was suddenly cut off. His face darkened, but he didn't say anything. He took out the supreme treasure bestowed by Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison and handed it over.

"What is this called?"

"Corner of Divine Prison."

"Divine Prison? What's a Divine Prison? "

Xu Xiaoshou snorted and scoffed at this explanation.

He held the Corner of Divine Prison and examined the green stone carefully. He wanted to see if it had any abilities similar to the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.

In the end, after he pondered for a while, no Transformation took place.

As soon as he injected his spiritual source...

"Buzz!"

The Corner of Divine Prison suddenly quivered violently.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have been pulled into another world.

He saw a boundless dark green prison, surrounded by cells with ancient fences inserted in various directions.

Endless howls and roars mixed with hysteria, insanity and pain could be heard faintly. He tried to listen to the sounds, but could not hear it clearly; he tried to see what was there, but could not make out the images clearly too.

At the end of the only passage, there was a person in a green prison uniform.

This person's face could not be seen and he could not tell his age either. His entire body was blurry.

Only his limbs were shackled like the wretched saint he had seen in the past, with a few broken black chains.

“Nice to meet you, Xu Xiaoshou.”

“Let’s not talk about anything else. I’ll give you a few small gifts first. As for what they are, you can figure it out yourself.”

With a swish, the illusion disappeared along with all the scenes in the green prison, as if it had never been there.

Xu Xiaoshou could not recall whether the voice was male or female. He could not remember the exact details.

Only the meaning behind it seemed to be deeply imprinted in his mind.

“Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison... He, she or it was Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison?”

“He gave me a gift. What sort of gift? Why did he not tell me directly...”

But all the illusions had disappeared.

Xu Xiaoshou held the green stone in his hand. No matter how much spiritual source he injected, the earlier phenomenon did not reappear.

“Brother Chen, what happened?”

Elder Han was stunned. He immediately looked around vigilantly.

In that instant just now, he had felt the power of Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison!

Perhaps he was here to punish him, but at this time, he could only stand firmly on Lord Chen Tan’s side. Only then would he have a better chance of survival.

“It’s nothing.”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned and shook his head. He glanced at Elder Han, who was highly vigilant. He quickly calmed down. “Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison just greeted me. ”

“Ah?” Elder Han’s face had turned deathly pale. He was so frightened that he looked like a corpse.

Greeted you?

Lord Chen Tan... He was indeed unfathomable!

“I’ll return it to you.”

Xu Xiaoshou threw the Corner of Divine Prison back to Elder Han. He had already obtained the person, so there was no need to care about this trivial item.

In essence, they are all mine!

Elder Han was flattered. Lord Chen Tan didn't even care about Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison's treasure?

Oh, that's right. Lord Chen Tan had the power inheritance of the Great Infernal Ancestor, the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale of the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon and the Blood Tree's Yin Branch...

So Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison's item was of no consequence to him?

No! A big shot must have his own ideas!

Perhaps, Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison's greeting wasn't sincere enough and Lord Chen Tan didn't like him anymore? So he didn't accept his gift?

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1637 - 1637 Perhaps We Can Really Slay Saint This Time! (4)

1637 Perhaps We Can Really Slay Saint This Time! (4)

At the thought of this, Elder Han shuddered and hurriedly cut off his train of thought.

Goodness, if he continued to think about it, he would die!

"It's time to go out."

Xu Xiaoshou didn't plan to stay in the Frost World any longer. Even if Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison's power was isolated here, he wouldn't appear even if he called out the name of this Saint.

He looked at Elder Han and said.

"After we get out, one, don't call me Brother Chen Tan. Call me Brother Chen."

"Secondly, our identities are very special. We all have three levels... My name is Chen Shu now, but I'm actually Chen Tan. My real identity is Chen Ruye of the Xu Yue Grey Palace. You're a Ghost Beast, an actual Ghost Beast. You're a founding elder Ghost Beast from the Xu Yue Grey Palace."

“Third, your current target is too big. Transform into your Ghost Beast form and then reduce your size.”

Zhen Huang Palace.

The Gu brothers waited quietly. The Elder Gu was still calm, but Gu Qinger was a little anxious.

“Eldest Senior Brother, it’s been so long and he still has not come out. Could it be that Brother Chen had been possessed? Elder Han’s holy realm is a little difficult to break if you don’t summon the Sword Demon!”

“No, it can’t be.”

“How can you still be so calm? He’s my savior!”

“He’s not mine.”

“You... Humph!”

The Sword Demon felt that it was too boring and had already returned to Gu Qingyi’s soul space.

Other than the noisy Gu Qinger, it was very quiet in the great hall. The giant statue did not speak at all.

Occasionally, Gu Qinger would also quieten down, and the only sound that could be heard from time to time was the sound of a small pool of water that froze into ice.

“Buzz!”

Suddenly, the Frost World lifted and Chen Shu returned.

Gu Qingyi turned to look. Chen Shu, who had just finished his private conversation did not seem to display any traces of having gone through a battle. It was just that Elder Han had disappeared.

Gu Qingyi’s eyebrows shot up.

This was unbelievable. The Ghost Beast at the Demi-Saint level had transformed into such a small and cute form and now stood together with Brother Chen?

“You are Elder Han!”

However, Gu Qinger suddenly jumped out and pointed angrily at Chen Shu and shouted.

“If you know what’s good for you, you’d better release my Brother Chen immediately. If you want a Ghost Beast host body, you can look for another one, but this person is not someone you can mess around with! Do you believe that I can ask my Senior Brother to summon the Sword Demon?”

“Ji!”

Elder Han perched on Xu Xiaoshou’s shoulder suddenly exclaimed. Gu Qinger finally saw the little thing. “Ah?” He was stunned.

“It’s settled.”

Xu Xiaoshou spread his hands, nodded at Gu Qinger and indicated that he was fine.

Only then did he turn to Gu Qingyi with a smile. “I know Chen Tan. I just had a chat with Elder Han. He’s currently being hunted down and wants to seek refuge with me for the time being.”

“Ji!”

Elder Han’s two small front paws tugged at his long beard and he cried out. He stood on Brother Chen’s shoulder and moved back and forth as if his feet had been scalded.

Oh my God!

Why does my feet feel as if they had been pricked?

In the end, he was still not used to it, so he jumped on top of Brother Chen’s head and suddenly realized that...

His disheveled hair was also so sharp and prickly!

Helplessly, he could only use his frost power to condense a layer of ice crystals on the padding under his claws to resist the Sharpness...

When he was in such a small Ghost Beast form, Elder Han’s power had been reduced by more than 90%.

But at the same time, this aura could be better concealed.

At the very least, when he was not in his attack mode, even if he didn’t use the Legendary Beast Control Artifact, outsiders wouldn’t be able to tell that he was a Ghost Beast or that he had the power of a Ghost Beast.

“Are you really alright?”

Gu Qinger was still skeptical. He wanted to go forward and ask more questions, but his Senior Brother pulled him back. "It's fine as long as we're safe. What's Brother Chen's next step?"

Gu Qinger was a little dissatisfied. He was really concerned.

Gu Qingyi glared at him coldly and did not allow his junior brother to speak.

Chen Tan and Chen Shu, now that he thought about it, perhaps it was like the relationship between Gu Qingyi and Gu Qinger.

Elder Han was a Ghost Beast, and these two Chens came from the Southern Region. There were many Ghost Beasts in the Southern Region, and the relationship between the two was too subtle.

Not to mention that the Ghost Beast was not something ordinary people could touch on the Shengshen Continent.

With Elder Han's strength, when he stood on Chen Shu's shoulder, it represented many things.

Gu Qingyi was already unwilling to listen any more. Nothing good would come out from any contact with a Ghost Beast. This was what his Supreme Master had told him before.

Of course, he did not want his junior brother to put himself in danger and continue to be indebted because he had been his savior.

"I've basically settled all my affairs. Thank you for bringing me to Zhen Huang Palace, Brother Gu. There's no need for you to accompany me from now on. It's very dangerous." Xu Xiaoshou knew that it was time to say goodbye.

"Ah, how can this be..."

Gu Qingyi stopped Gu Qinger before he could finish his sentence. "Since that's the case, the road to the martial arts world is long. We'll meet again if fate permits."

After he said that, he dragged his Second Brother and walked out of Zhen Huang Palace.

"Eldest Senior Brother, this matter is not over..."

"Shut up!"

"I still have many questions..."

“Did I allow you speak?”

“..%&*”

Amid Gu Qinger’s indistinct curses, Gu Qingyi suddenly stepped on the melting ice water, stopped and looked back.

“Brother Chen!”

“Hmm?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked up. He had been watching as they left.

With just a glance, Gu Qingyi’s Sword Will was faintly activated. Xu Xiaoshou felt that his spiritual body had been brought into another world.

Instinctively, the Heart Sword Technique was almost activated, but he quickly suppressed it.

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1638 - 1638 Perhaps We Can Really Slay Saints This Time! (5)

1638 Perhaps We Can Really Slay Saints This Time! (5)

The surroundings were still the same as Zhen Huang Palace, but the giant statue was gone. Elder Han was gone, and so was Gu Qinger.

Only Gu Qingyi was left. He nodded slightly at the young man who stood a short distance away and said this in passing.

“Be careful of Yu Lingdi.”

With a swish, the fantasy realm ended.

When Xu Xiaoshou looked over again, Gu Qingyi and his brother had already left the grounds of the great array of Zhen Huang Palace and disappeared.

It seemed that Gu Qingyi had not been idle during this period of time. He had studied the water in the great hall. However, how could he be so sure that this was from Yu Lingdi... Xu Xiaoshou looked at the small puddle that Gu Qingyi just stepped on and fell into deep thought.

“Ji!”

Elder Han called out and pulled him back to reality. "Let's get down to business."

"Zhen Huang list!"

Without any further ado, Xu Xiaoshou spoke to the giant stone statue.

The giant statue was still very slow. It took a long time before the golden light board descended again.

"Did you see that? The secondary plane door, 10,000 Void Crystals. The gray color is an indication that it had been exchanged. I've asked around, and it was just a day ago. You're too late." Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the gray words on the top of the roll and said to Elder Han who was perched on his shoulder.

Elder Han was silent. He naturally saw it too.

Just one step!

He had just been one step away!

If he had come a day earlier, perhaps things would not have developed to this extent.

Perhaps he would have already met Bazhun'an and walked on another path; he could have joined the Saint Servant and became the second-in-command.

However...

Fortune and misfortune were dependent on each other. In the end, he met Chen Tan. From the looks of it, it seemed to be better?

"What is this?"

At this moment Xu Xiaoshou saw the only line of words that was still lit up among the top ten of the Zhen Huang list. It was ranked second, and the lighted words meant that it had not been exchanged by anyone yet.

"Heavenly Ancestor's Blessing, Void Crystals:10,000."

These were the only two items that required 10,000 Void Crystals.

"Heavenly Ancestor's Blessing, 10,000. Just like the secondary plane door, does it mean that the two are of equal value?" Xu Xiaoshou waited for a long time but did not receive any reply from the giant statue. He could only speculate.

"Bullsh*t!" Elder Han sneered. "The value seems to be the same, but the Heavenly Ancestor's Blessing needs to be acknowledged by the Heavenly Ancestor's Will before

it can be enjoyed. This thing is useless even if it's exchanged. It would be better to exchange it for something else."

This was the reason why it was ranked second, yet no one had exchanged for it... Xu Xiaoshou understood. Of course, he knew that the 10,000 Void Crystals were also part of the reason.

It was too expensive.

It was expensive and not worth the amount, so no one was willing to waste it.

"Give me a Heavenly Ancestor's Blessing." Xu Xiaoshou said to the giant statue.

"Are you crazy?" Elder Han was shocked. He was stunned for a moment before he reacted. "I already said that this thing is useless."

"Perhaps I can obtain the recognition of the Heavenly Ancestor's Will? "

"The Heavenly Ancestor is dead!"

"Who knows? Do you know who the Heavenly Ancestor was?"

"Uh, I don't know about this..."

"If you don't even know about the Heavenly Ancestor, then you must have only heard the rumor that the 'Heavenly Ancestor is dead'. You're not going to use these 10,000 Void Crystals, are you going to keep them for the New Year? What if the Heavenly Ancestor can only be resurrected through this Heavenly Ancestor's Blessing?"

"That is impossible!"

"Anything is possible."

The 10,000 Void Crystals were handed over without any further explanation.

The giant statue spat out a viscous liquid wrapped in a light cluster that emitted a faint fragrance.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't even know the function of this item, whether it was for oral consumption or external use, but he exchanged it without hesitation.

What a coincidence!

I currently have 10,000 Void Crystals in my hands. It just so happened that the secondary plane door is gone, and I'm only left with the Heavenly Ancestor's Blessing, that is worth 10,000 Void Crystals.

Could this be the gift that Lord Qing Shi of the Divine Prison told me about?

Or was it another kind of coincidence or arrangement of fate?

The fellow who had exchanged for the secondary plane door did not want to exchange for the Heavenly Ancestor's Blessing?

Perhaps not. There were probably not enough Void Crystals to go round.

Even the Inner Island of the Abyss Island had spent so much effort to gather money for Elder Han before he could amass 10,000 Void Crystals. It was likely that the exchange for the secondary door plane had already caused that fellow to suffer a great loss.

Since that was the case, if he didn't obtain the Heavenly Ancestor's Blessing now, this thing might disappear the next day.

At that time, it would be too late for regrets!

"What's the use of the Heavenly Ancestor's Blessing?" Xu Xiaoshou held the item and couldn't figure out the mystery. He asked the giant statue again.

After a long while, the giant statue finally spoke.

"Swallow... you can get... Heavenly Ancestor... power..."

"Listen!" Xu Xiaoshou looked at Elder Han.

"Listen again!" Elder Han didn't look at them at all. His eyes were fierce as if he knew the inside story about the Zhen Huang list.

Xu Xiaoshou waited for a while. The giant statue really had something to say!

"First... receive... Heavenly Ancestor... Acknowledgement..."

Xu Xiaoshou's face darkened.

Was this a scam? He only spoke after such a long time.

However, he did not regret having exchanged for the Heavenly Ancestor's Blessing.

The power of the Heavenly Ancestors-the power of the ancestral source. He had only grasped the aura of the power of the evil God and could pretend to be a Higher Void. No one could see through it.

If there was really a chance to obtain the recognition of the Heavenly Ancestor's Will, wouldn't he be able to take off on the spot?

“What if I don’t get recognition after I forcefully swallow it?” Xu Xiaoshou raised the viscous liquid in his hand and opened his mouth to swallow it.

Elder Han wasn’t sure. He hesitated and said, “You can try.”

Xu Xiaoshou really tried it in the absence of any accelerated heartbeat from the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.

He lifted the sticky liquid in his hand.

The next second, he put it down.

“Eh, what did I want to do earlier?” Xu Xiaoshou frowned as he pondered on this.

Elder Han was amused. “I knew that this would be the result. This means that you haven’t received the recognition of the Heaven Ancestor’s Will!”

“Then how can I get the recognition?” Xu Xiaoshou asked again after he learnt about the result of his previous attempt through Elder Han.

“I don’t know!” Elder Han shook his head arrogantly. “But they said that you will know about the power of the ancestral source when the time is right.”

Heavenly Ancestor...

Xu Xiaoshou pondered over this.

He felt that there was a basis that the Heavenly Ancestor was still alive. He had a conversation with the Void Attendant and he had guessed that the spirit of the Abyss Island was the spirit of the Heavenly Ancestor!

He would even give people a ‘death countdown’, so he definitely wasn’t dead.

In other words, what kind of good things did the Void Attendant, the Void Race, and the Abyss Island have to do to gain his recognition?

Xu Xiaoshou put away the Heavenly Ancestor’s Blessing and didn’t pay any more attention to it.

He would keep it under wraps for now.

If there was no follow-up, it would not be a loss to take this thing. In any case, it was free.

If there was a result, then it would be great. If he obtained the power of the Heavenly Ancestor for free, even the Holy Divine Palace would die of anger!

“Elder Han.”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly looked outside Zhen Huang Palace.

Without Gu Qinger, the great hall was extremely quiet, so quiet that it made people feel afraid.

There were clearly many battles that erupted outside. There were all kinds of signs that made the people feel that a storm was about to brew.

“Hmm?” Elder Han raised his head. He could sense Chen Tan’s emotions and had the same thoughts.

“How long would it take to become a Saint?”

“You mean that Rao person? I don’t know. Maybe half a day, maybe ten days or half a month. It would be best if she was struck by the Thunder Calamity for a year! I’m good at this. As long as we run fast, it’ll take her a long time to lock onto us after she becomes a Saint.”

“We’re still one step away. We have to find someone first. Perhaps this time, we can really kill a Saint...”

Elder Han didn’t feel anything about the Saint. Too many Demi-Saints had died in front of him. He had always been the monkey that received the warning.

“Who are you looking for?”

“This.”

Xu Xiaoshou handed over a seed.

Through the seed that was filled with vitality, he knew that his little junior sister was not in any danger now. However, Jiang Buyi was by her side. This was a kind of risk in itself.

Why did he want to take in Elder Han?

It was because a Void General alone might not be able to stop Jiang Buyi! Xu Xiaoshou alone couldn’t find his little junior sister!

“Can you sense her aura?”

Elder Han glanced at Lord Chen Tan’s solemn expression and realized that this was no small matter.

He held the tree seed with his left claw and the green stone with his right claw. At the same time, he released his Saint's will.

“Swish...”

There seemed to be a whirlwind in the great hall. Ripples passed through the small pool and entered into the barrier of Zhen Huang Palace's great array. Finally, they disappeared into the horizon.

“I can.”

“Then let's go!”

1639 Imperial Sword Becomes a Saint, Eye to Eye! (1)

Azure Marsh.

One of the nine extreme grounds on Abyss Island.

If the First Hall of Sins was in the north, then this place was in the extreme south. The two of them were separated by half of the giant kingdom of Abyss Island. Thus they faced each other from afar.

The Azure Marsh was originally a muddy green marsh. Nothing could grow here. Any one who had spiritual quality and stepped into it would be swallowed up by these extreme grounds.

At this moment, the Azure Marsh that had been silent for countless years was in a total mess. There were traces of frost splashes, electric eels that swam about and there was sword energy everywhere.

“Boom!”

When the last Thunder Calamity struck down from the Nine Heavens, the dark clouds retreated.

In the void, a charred figure put down the sword in her hand easily. She stood on the Heavenly Divine Sword Xuan Cang. She panted heavily and sweat poured profusely from her body.

At a slight distance from her head, this Semi-Saint person emitted a mysterious seven-colored light that spun continuously. It seemed to have absorbed enough energy and emitted a ray of support light that shone on the woman below.

“Yeah!”

Rao Yaoyao moaned and stretched out her hands as she enjoyed this moment to her heart's content.

This was her moment!

At this time, no one in the world could take away her glory. She deserved it.

Under the nourishment of the Holy Light, Rao Yaoyao closed her eyes and raised her head. The charred dirt on her slender swan-like neck faded bit by bit.

Soon, all the wounds on her body were healed, and all the filth on her mortal body were removed. She transformed into a true Saint body that was radiant and full of energy.

“The sword is guided by the world of mortals. It forgets the emotions of the great and transcends beyond the world...”

“The Holy Saint, the ultimate three realms, changed the five elements, and ascended to the Heavens...”

In the void, the decadent Saint Language drifted down.

Rao Yaoyao tapped the tip of her foot, and the Heavenly Divine Sword Xuan Cang flew up and landed in her palm.

She finally opened her eyes, and they glittered brightly. She flew with her sword, and her tattered silk dress fluttered in the wind.

“Today, I ask the Heavens to decree the sword to become a Saint!”

With this voice, the world of mortals rose up from the vast expanse of the Azure Marsh. The chanting pushed Rao Yaoyao's Sword Will to the peak of Sainthood.

The chanting sounds of the sword drifted and soared through the Nine Heavens.

Abyss Island, the nine extreme grounds, the giant kingdom, outside the wilderness... All those who had the spiritual quality heard the sounds of the sword and heard the Saint Language. They trembled and then worshipped the sword.

“Today, I ask the Heavens to decree the sword to become a Saint...”

“Today, I ask the Heavens to decree the sword to become a Saint...”

Xu Xiaoshou and Elder Han, who were on their way, suddenly heard these echoes. At the same time, their hairs stood on end. With a snap, they used all their strength to hide themselves.

Ye Xiao, Jiang Buyi, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, and Mu Zixi, who were still in the debilitated space of the First Hall of Sins, turned to look when they heard the voice. Their pupils constricted. Even if they didn't know what it meant, they understood the enlightenment of the Saint Language.

Inside the great hall, Mei Siren silently looked at the dozens of Void Attendants before him. He sighed and continued to fight against these indestructible creatures.

Xiao Kongtong, who had just raised his eyes to see the words Zhen Huang Palace, stopped and looked back. A look of surprise flashed across his eyes. He tightened the sack on his shoulder and ducked into the great array.

Mu Lin, who was soaking in the magma in the realm of absolute ember, had just closed his eyes to rest. Only half of his face was exposed. Suddenly, he opened his eyes. The fire bubble beside him exploded, and Bai Lian, whom he had found, rushed out with a panicked expression.

"Supreme Master, someone became a Saint! Aren't we enjoying ourselves a little too much?"

"However, we are only here to patrol the Yunlun Mountain Range..."

"Then, are we still going to soak?"

"Hua... Chang... Deng!"

Rao Yaoyao could not help but mutter softly when she felt the power in her body as she sheathed the Cang Godhood Sword on her back.

She had finally reached this step!

Demi-Saint!

Many years ago, the Hua and Rao families produced two Way of the Sword geniuses at the same time. The family invited the renowned Swordsman at that time to enlighten the young people who liked the Way of the Sword.

The teacher's surname was Mei.

Rao Yaoyao also met Hua Changdeng, at the same time.

He was a guy who had almost maxed out his talent points. In the three days of enlightenment, the speed at which he comprehended things was always a little faster than hers.

Just this trace...

The further he went, the more obvious the gap became!

Rao Yaoyao later found out that Hua Changdeng's sword practice timing was just three days earlier than hers.

But for these three days, she took more than thirty years to catch up.

Today, she had finally reached this step. She had stepped into the realm that Hua Changdeng had entered more than 30 years ago.

"You will be defeated by my sword!"

Inch by inch, Rao Yaoyao caressed the sword body of the Cang Godhood Sword, her eyes full of Sword Will.

She had only chased after this one person in her life because he was the one who had defeated Bazhun'an.

But now, Hua Changdeng had disappeared.

After You Tu killed his way to the Saint Mountain, he had spent many years in the Land of Screen and Candles, accompanied by willows and had aged gradually.

Rao Yaoyao didn't believe that Hua Changdeng had gone into a decline.

Creatures like the Ancient Swordsman needed time to settle down.

If the sword wielder did not want to improve and remained status quo for a hundred years... once he received enlightenment, he could accidentally break through the Saint level if he was not careful.

This was completely different from the enhancement path of the Spiritual Cultivator. It required enlightenment, and one had to pay more attention to the 'Intent' rather than the 'Form'.

Hence, after Rao Yaoyao became a Saint, the first thing she decided to do was to return to the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe and challenge Hua Changdeng. At the very least, she would be able to remove this guy from the Land of Screen and Candles.

A dignified descendant of the Hua Clan, a dignified Sword Saint of the Ancient Swordsman, yet he was willing to wait there until he died. What kind of ability was that?

If you can't move, I'll use you.

The red-clothed people needed this level of combat strength. Rao Yaoyao thought... No, she had thought about it for a long time.

Hua Changdeng had to be used by her and give something back to the Holy Divine Palace!

1640 Imperial Sword Becomes a Saint, Eye to Eye! (2)

"Congratulations on becoming a Saint, Fairy Rao."

"But at this moment, it might not be the time for you Ancient Swordsman to challenge each other. You have other important matters to attend to."

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew across, and a shadow descended. The voice was so calm that it did not seem human. There was no hint of any congratulatory tone in it, not even a speck of emotion.

"Number Two?" Rao Yaoyao looked up. In front of her was a 30-foot-tall giant dressed in sackcloth. He was incredibly burly.

"Why are you here?"

"Elder Yan and I are here on the orders of the Hallmaster to assist Fairy Rao to shut down the Abyss Island."

"I'm already a Demi-Saint!" Rao Yaoyao lifted her chin, and a look of pride appeared in her eyes. An Ancient Swordsman Demi-Saint differed totally from a Spiritual Cultivator Demi-Saint.

Number Two nodded. "I think I understand why Elder Yan and I needed to come here."

Rao Yaoyao's gaze turned cold.

When she was still a Sword Deity, she was second to last in the ten-member council, and her voice was almost zero.

But when she became a Demi-Saint, everything was different.

In terms of background, power, and strength, she was no less than anyone else.

Right now, only Dao Qiongcang could order her around.

However, Rao Yaoyao would never refuse any help offered.

She understood that she lacked the manpower. Teng Shanhai was dead, and the Abyss Island was in chaos.

It would be best if she had someone on hand to help out.

“Speak, what is it?” Rao Yaoyao had already tried her best to suppress the sharpness she had when she had just entered the Demi-Saint realm. However, she was like an unsheathed sharp blade at this moment, and it was very difficult to restrain herself.

Number Two didn't care about this. He said calmly,

“Three things.”

“First, the Forest of Miracles, the Sleeping Valley, Blood World, and all the other places have disappeared.”

“Secondly, the formation of the Void Suppression Stele had been destroyed and the Array Eye is in a mess. Although we found the Void Suppression Stele and moved it back to its original position, the restrictions on the Inner Island have loosened considerably.”

“Third, the passageway from Fallen Abyss to the Inner Island had been messed up and cannot be restored. The only way to regain control of the Abyss Island now is through the secondary plane door.”

Rao Yaoyao listened silently and her face turned pale gradually.

Number Two glanced at her and said calmly, “You've been on the Abyss Island longer than us, so I'm sure you already know all of this. Tell us what your solution is.”

Rao Yaoyao's eyelids twitched. She looked up and glanced at Number Two before she looked away.

“Oh, you were not aware? Sorry, I thought you knew.” Number Two's demeanor was exceptionally calm. He asked again, “Then, what have you been doing during this period of time?”

“I went after a Demi-Saint Ghost Beast...”

“So where is this Ghost Beast?”

Rao Yaoyao was speechless...

“Why would there be a Demi-Saint Ghost Beast? When I first entered the Abyss Island, I didn’t sense the aura of any Demi-Saint Ghost Beast.”

A trace of anger appeared in Rao Yaoyao’s eyes. If she didn’t know that this was Number Two’s usual way of speaking, straight to the point and straight to the core...

If it were anyone else, she would think that this was a deliberate provocation and that every word was intended to pierce her heart.

However, the strange thing was that Number Two had never been so direct in the past...

“I will kill it.”

Rao Yaoyao didn’t explain how the Ghost Beast came out.

There was no way to explain this matter. It would take too much time.

Number Two might understand that she needed the pressure in order to become a Saint. However if word got out to the Holy Divine Palace, it might mean something else.

“That is just your job.”

Number Two nodded and said matter-of-factly. “The situation is different now. There are traces of manipulation on the Abyss Island. There are many rats hidden here. As the leader, you should pay attention to that, rather than focus on one Demi-Saint Ghost Beast.”

“I know.”

” Yes, but it’s not important to just know about it. What’s important is what you’re going to do next.”

Rao Yaoyao’s anger had already surged to the tip of her brows as she said angrily, “I’ve already committed that Demi-Saint’s Ghost Beast’s aura to memory. I’ll go and kill it now!”

“No.” Number Two shook his head. “What you need to do now is not to kill anyone, but to go to Zhen Huang Palace.”

“Zhen Huang Palace?” Rao Yaoyao was stunned.

With a flip of his hand, a pile of black hexagonal crystals appeared in his palm. He handed them over and said, “This is a gift from Hallmaster Dao for you when you became a Saint. There are 50 Void Crystals. He wants you to use your initiative...”

Rao Yaoyao was speechless.

At this moment, she almost drew her sword.

“If nothing happened, there are still ten days left to the countdown to exile.” Number Two paused for a moment before he continued.

Rao Yaoyao’s eyelids twitched.

There was indeed such a thing!

She had chased Elder Han all the way to the Azure Marsh. When she was halfway through her ‘transcend the tribulation’, this countdown to exile appeared in her mind.

“Hallmaster Dao said that he doesn’t want you to be banished to the Inner Island as soon as you became a Saint. If you go there, you won’t be able to survive. So, no matter how serious the situation is, the first thing you have to do is to go to Zhen Huang Palace and exchange for the Exemption Order.” Number Two said lightly.

Rao Yaoyao was silent. She took the Void Crystals and put them away obediently.

“What other instructions were there?”

“He wants you to report your losses.”

Rao Yaoyao fell silent again. After a long time, she said, “Teng Shanhai is dead.”

Number Two didn’t seem surprised at all and asked calmly, “Who killed him? How did he die? How did you know?”

Rao Yaoyao was stunned by these three questions.

After a long while, she sighed. “Demi-Saint Jiang from the Pu Xuan Jiang Clan of the Northern Region was also on the Abyss Island. Teng Shanhai humiliated this Saint. He saw the power of the Demon God and killed Teng Shanhai in front of me.”

“He did not accord you any respect...” Number Two exclaimed in surprise, but he quickly regained his composure and looked at the void.

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1641 Imperial Sword Becomes a Saint, Eye to Eye! (3)

“Jiang Buyi!”

With a buzz, the dark clouds in the void converged, as if the Saint punishment was about to descend.

However, in the next aura, the Heaven and Earth phenomenon suddenly dissipated, as if it had seen something that should not be seen.

Number Two looked away from the dark clouds and gazed toward the north. He nodded and said, “I know where Jiang Buyi is. Leave this matter to me. You go to Zhen Huang Palace first.”

Rao Yaoyao suddenly had an overall feeling of discomfort.

This feeling she had, of her life being arranged by someone from top to bottom and inside out, made her very unhappy.

The joy she felt after she became a Saint felt like she had accidentally swallowed a fly during the celebration. It was extremely disgusting.

Number Two pondered for a moment and suddenly said, “I’m very sorry. My words just now had been too harsh... However, Hallmaster Dao asked me to relay the message verbatim. He asked me to say all of the above because it was his instructions... He also said he wanted to beat you up.”

After Rao Yaoyao fell into a trance, the veins on her forehead throbbed violently.

I wondered why it was so heart-wrenching. So it was Dao Qiongcang’s words and Number Two was just a messenger!

Rao Yaoyao rubbed the spatial ring that contained the Void Crystal and still found it hard to swallow her anger. She gritted her teeth so hard that they almost shattered. She suppressed her anger and struggled to speak.

“Help me thank him! That includes the gifts!”

Number Two suddenly shrunk and became the same height as Rao Yaoyao.

He faced Rao Yaoyao, and the corners of his lips stretched upward as he revealed a stiff smile. He said calmly, “You’re welcome.”

At that moment, Rao Yaoyao felt her anger soar to the Heavens. She wished she could slash this damned Divine Puppet to pieces!

“Did he ask you to say that?”

“Yes.”

“Then why are you laughing?!”

“I’m sorry to have made you unhappy, but Hallmaster Dao asked me to shrink and speak with a smile... Oh, right, ‘I’m sorry to have made you unhappy’ was also what he told me to say.”

First Hall of Sins was a weak space.

Mu Zixi looked ahead, her face pale. She had already learned about the identities and relationships of these three people through their conversation.

Jiang Buyi, the Dark Division Chief, Ye Xiao, and the Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

Jiang and Ye were equal partners, their relationship was the kind between the Demi-Saint faction and the Holy Divine Palace.

Between Ye and the Five Decays, there was a life and death relationship. Ye Xiao had been driven like a duck by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man to this place.

Five Decays and Jiang seemed to be friends. Anyway, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man did not allow Jiang Buyi to stand on Ye Xiao’s side. Ye Xiao wanted Jiang Buyi to stand on her side. Jiang Buyi himself did not want to stand on either side. He wanted to stay out of it, but it seemed to be very difficult to do so.

“Receiving treasures, wuwuwu...”

Mu Zixi was about to cry. She only missed Xu Xiaoshou when she was alone.

In the past, she didn’t even need to think about this kind of complicated relationship that was twisted like a ball of twine. She would just do whatever Xu Xiaoshou said.

In any case, she and Xu Xiaoshou would be the ones who would benefit the most in the end. This was Xu Xiaoshou’s ability!

However, Mu Zixi had no choice but to rely on herself to figure out this relationship because it could be a threat to her life.

Mu Zixi felt like her brain was about to turn into mush.

But fortunately, she had become smarter. She was just a little step away and she could still figure out everything.

“Don’t think about it.” Suddenly, a charming female voice sounded in her mind.

“You’re awake?” Mu Zixi was overjoyed. “Quick, help me sort this out. I can’t take it anymore. Why did you only come out now? You clearly woke up long ago!”

“Alright, I’ll help you sort it out.” The big sister’s voice was very doting, as if she was not bothered about how Mu Zixi had treated her in the past.

“The Five Decays of Heaven and Man knows you. He should have recognized your identity, but he did not pay too much attention to you just now. He doesn’t care about you.”

“Ye Xiao also recognized you. She had seen you before... She wants to kill you, but she doesn’t understand why you’re with Jiang Buyi now. She’s afraid that Jiang Buyi will completely change sides and join the Five Decays Of Heaven and Man.”

“As for Jiang Buyi, don’t worry. He doesn’t know you, but he should know who you are very soon.”

Mu Zixi’s eyes were filled with stars, and her small head was completely in a mess. “What, what do you mean?”

“I said, they recognized you.”

“Impossible, I didn’t use Mu Zixi’s face. They can’t have recognized me!” Mu Zixi was anxious.

“But you used Mu Zixi’s face. They might not know you at first and only found you familiar because everyone only ever saw you on paper and on the jade scroll... However, they will soon remember that Sang Qiye, the second-in-command Saint servant, took in a disciple named Mu Zixi during an apprenticeship ceremony.”

Mu Zixi’s vision turned black and she almost fell.

She had never thought that the reason her identity could be exposed was because of Elder Sang!

How was it that the old man was locked up in the Holy Divine Palace and could still trick me? No wonder Xu Xiaoshou did not like him...

“What should I do?”

“Hand over the God Devil Eyes and wait for your death.”

“I don’t want to die, sob... Xu Xiaoshou must know where I am. He will come and save me!”

“He was here last time too. You died the last time too.”

“Shut up!”

“I can shut up, but you have to understand that Xu Xiaoshou can save you once, but he can't save you indefinitely. You've always resisted me. One day, we will die together.”

“Then what should I do...”

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“Accept me. You don't have to rely on Little Xu Xiaoshou. You have the ability to take charge and make your own decisions. I am you, and you are me. You just don't want to have my way of thinking. Actually, you can do it. Think for yourself.”

Mu Zixi fell silent.

She didn't like to think, and she didn't want to accept.

She had long understood that Lei Xi'er was herself, and she was Lei Xi'er. But once they merged, she would no longer be herself.

“You just don't want to face it...” That annoying voice appeared again. “Today's problem is small, but things in the future will be much bigger”

Mu Zixi sharply caught the key point. “So, you have a solution. You said it's a small problem!”

Lei Xi'er fell silent. This ability to grasp the key points of a problem was very similar to Xu Xiaoshou.

“You do have a solution!”

“I do indeed.”

“What is it?”

“Ye Xiao and Jiang Buyi are both your enemies. Yama is collecting the Lei Family's Eyes, so the Five Decays of Heaven and Man are also your enemies. But if you learn to think, you will know when faced with two evils, choose the lesser one, and you can work together with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.”

“How?”

“Hand over the God Devil Eyes and wait for your death.”

“Don’t you have a more reliable way?!” Mu Zixi almost jumped up.

“Yes.” Lei Xi’er was silent for a while. Then, she said, “Take the initiative to attack and control the three of them. Then, we will rush out of First Hall of Sins through the weak spot in space. Then...” Hand over the God Devil Eyes and wait for your death.”

...

“Jiang Buyi, Rao Yaoyao has already become a Saint. Before she comes, you still have a chance to kill the Five Decays of Heaven and Man with me. ”

Ye Xiao was being very concise with her words.

She did not understand why Jiang Buyi was hesitating. Why did he want to retreat under the gaze of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man?

If he could retreat, could the North Region’s Puxuan Jiang Clan retreat?

If he, Jiang Buyi, did not help the Holy Divine Palace today, he would be charged with colluding with the Yama in the future.

The Puxuan Jiang Clan of the North Region would definitely die!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man also did not allow Jiang Buyi to leave.

“Why are you here?” the Five Declines of Heaven and Man asked.

Jiang Buyi glanced at Ye Xiao. His expression was extremely solemn and complicated. “I’m only here to complete a mission...”

What kind of damned mission was this!

Was it really necessary for 50 Void Crystals? For this, he must fight against the Body of Decay again!

“What mission?” Five Decays of Heaven and Man was the most unhurried one in the Arena.

“Bring her back to the Zhen Huang Palace and exchange her for the Exemption order.” Jiang Buyi hesitated but still opened his mouth and pointed at Ye Xiao.

“You found the Zhen Huang Palace?” Five Decays of Heaven and Man was surprised, then he laughed, “How many void crystals do you need?”

Ye Xiao’s heart skipped a beat. She felt that things were not going well.

“Fifty...”

Just as Jiang Buyi spoke, with a swish, a spatial ring flew over in an elegant arc in the air.

“I’ll give you 60 void crystals. Help me capture the Ye Xiao. The rest can be considered a gift.”

Jiang Buyi blushed immediately.

He felt humiliated!

However, fifty void crystals were life-saving items when the countdown was about to run out. He had no choice but to take them!

If he missed this opportunity again, he did not know how long he would have to wait.

Capture the Void Attendants and kill him? It was easy to say, but he, Jiang Buyi, could not make a move now!

Jiang Buyi moved with a swish of his sleeves.

No matter how shameful it was, a man would bow down for five buckets of rice, and a Saint would bow down for fifty void crystals. Jiang Buyi wanted to take the spatial ring.

At this moment.

“Aww-”

Accompanied by an ear-piercing owl cry, in the darkness, Ye Xiao made a powerful move and took the spatial ring first.

She couldn’t let Jiang Buyi succeed. If she were to face the Five Decays of Heaven and Man alone, there was a high chance that she wouldn’t be able to last until Rao Yaoyao’s support.

At the same time, there was a commotion behind the three of them.

Jiang Buyi was shocked.

It was not because of Ye Xiao’s attack, but because of the pale-faced Taboo puppet behind him. Power of the World and Holy Power suddenly surged out of its body and attacked.

This was even scarier than the Ye Xiao!

Jiang Buyi immediately turned around to guard against the Taboo Puppets. He did not even want his spatial ring.

Ye Xiao was also shocked by this little girl.

She did know Mu Zixi, but in such a situation, what could a little girl do?

Who would have thought that this little girl possessed Saint Energy?

Silently, two peak Higher Void and a Demi-Saint noticed the flower that had bloomed on the ground at some point in time. Black and White Reborn Lily!

“This...” Ye Xiao’s pupils trembled. She recognized this Reborn Lily!

However, before she could think about it, the spatial ring in her hand suddenly exploded with a bang.

A huge Lord of Calamity, completely constructed from the air of decay, emerged from the sky.

While Ye Xiao was still in shock, the behemoth turned into pure air of decay and violently poured into her mouth and nose.

“Ughhhhh-”

Jiang Buyi’s heart was trembling when he heard that.

At this moment, his two eyes were completely insufficient.

The scene he saw in his holy sense was the Five Decays of Heaven and Man using the spatial ring to trick Ye Xiao.

When he turned his head, what he saw was the Taboo puppet that had followed him all the way. Its eyes had transformed into the legendary...God Devil Eye!

Moreover, she spoke in human language.

“Mo Ji!”

Mu Zixi was the first to control Jiang Buyi, who was a threat to her. Seeing that Ye Xiao was hit at the same time, she was delighted and quickly turned to the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

As long as she could control this person, she would be able to escape from the First Hall of Sins through the weak spot in space.

“Godhood...”

However, before she could say anything, she saw the orange-masked man suddenly turn his head.

Under the mask, the three grey flowers in his right eye spun at high speed and finally merged into his pupil.

The speed at which the Five Decays of Heaven and Man appeared was even faster than Mu Zixi’s God Devil Eye!

“Three Loathsome Eyes, Mind-Changing Aperture...”

At this moment, Mu Zixi’s thoughts were as slow as the puppet.

In the dark First Hall of Sins, the Five Decay of Heaven and Man raised his hands high.

At this moment, a smile appeared in his left eye.

At this moment, the dark night and the gray fog became eternal in the eyes of the other three people present!

1643 Fragrant Demon God Eye, Mu Zixi (1)

What did he mean by “effortless”?

Perhaps the current situation was a representation of effortless effort!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man would never have thought that Jiang Buyi, with just 50 Void Crystals, had used a small spatial ring to trick the main body of Ye Xiao.

In the Golden Talisman of Time and Space, despite having the kid’s help, how much effort did he have to exert to transfer the Lord of Disasters, created from the Body of Decay, into Ye Xiao’s puppet body?

This move shattered almost all of Ye Xiao’s counterattack plans, leaving her with no choice but to flee and not dare to retaliate.

But now...

The goal that could only be achieved after all kinds of complicated battles was achieved in one move because of Jiang Buyi’s intervention!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man did not even think that this little scheme of his would succeed!

However, it seemed that the world was so unpredictable. Sometimes, people couldn't see their goals even if they tried their best. Sometimes, smart people would fall for a simple move.

"It's all a matter of time and fate!"

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man could not help but sigh. 70% of the credit for his success was actually attributed to that little girl who suddenly attacked.

She helped him control Jiang Buyi so that Jiang Buyi would not snatch the spatial ring.

It also helped to scare Ye Xiao, preventing her from considering whether the spatial ring was a trap for a short period of time.

The name Mu Zixi was familiar to him.

He also felt that her pale little face was familiar.

However, the Demon God Eye greatly exceeded everyone's expectations.

And this was also the real reason why the entire scene was under control, and even Jiang Buyi could not react in time!

Of the four people present, one was a high-ranking official of the Saint God Hall, one was the culprit of the Lei family's tragedy, one was a member of the King of Hell who was always searching for the Lei family's eye, and the last one possessed the Lei family's most supreme Divine Demon Eye.

These four people couldn't be said to be completely unrelated to the surname 'Lei'. It could only be said that they were extremely closely related to each other!

In fact, all four of them knew.

Back then, Dao Xuanji had led a large group of people to destroy the Lei Family. Firstly, it was for the Lei Family's authority and the power of punishment. Secondly, it was for the Lei Family's Eyes.

And among the Lei Family's Eyes, the Demon God Eye was undoubtedly ranked first. It contained the power of two ancestral sources.

In the end, he failed!

The Lei family had been destroyed, and very few had managed to escape.

However, the Demon God Eye was still transferred away, and its whereabouts were unknown.

And now, this pair of Supreme Eyes, which countless people had coveted for countless years, had mysteriously appeared on Void Island, Sin Hall, and a little girl.

What did he mean by “searching through iron shoes”?

Even at that time, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man directly abandoned his first move against Ye Xiao.

After he used the Triple-Loathe Pupils to control Mu Zixi, he hooked his hand, and a smile almost spilled out from under the mask!

“Come here.”

Mu Zixi was like a puppet, numbly listening to the command and flying in the direction of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“Who dares to touch her!”

At this moment, Jiang Buyi’s entire body was covered in demonic Qi. His eyes were bloodshot, but he was still able to roar in anger. His words contained supreme holy power, and his roar froze the time and space on the scene for a moment.

Or was it that a Half-Saint was still a Half-Saint?

Mu Zixi’s Demon God Eye was strong, and so was the Extreme Devil. However, she was only at the King Level Dao Realm. It was not easy for her to control a Half-Saint for a moment.

After Jiang Buyi struggled to regain his senses, he did not even bother with the Devil Qi entangling himself and directed all his anger towards the Five Decays of Heaven and Man like a madman.

He was furious!

Demon God Eye!

This was the Demon God Eye!

He, Jiang Buyi, had dreamed of it and had searched for it for many years to no avail. He even released the Three Loathing Pupils as bait to bring out the real big fish. He thought that it was highly likely that it was the Demon God Eye that had fallen into the hands of King Yama...

It turned out that it had been following closely behind him.

“I’m so angry!”

At this moment, Jiang Buyi’s intestines turned green with regret. He was filled with anger and remorse.

He was thinking that if he had chosen to attack the forbidden puppet the moment he encountered it, perhaps this little girl would have to use the God-Devil Eye to save her life.

Then his dream would have come true a day ago – obtaining the Demon God Eye and the power of the Ancestral Source!

Why did he have to fall to this point where the Demon God Eye had to appear in the sights of various factions?

He, Jiang Buyi, had been put on the “Banished Countdown” and could not attack casually.

However, this did not mean that he really could not make a move. It was just that there was a limit. Once he made a move, the countdown might be reduced ... That’s all!

It was just “that”!

For the sake of the Demon God Eye, what was the big deal of risking being banished a few times?

“Get back here!”

Jiang Buyi had completely forgotten about the banishment countdown in his mind. With a bang, he released his Saintly Being and turned into a fairy-coloured flowing cloud.

In his eyes, this forbidden puppet originally followed him, so it belonged to him.

Even a Half-Saint regarded it as a forbidden item, so how could a mortal touch it?

Even if that person was the Heavenly Five Decays of Heaven and Man that Jiang Buyi feared the most.

“Boom!”

At this moment, the light from the Immortal Flowing Cloud lit up the dark and gloomy Sin Palace.

At the same time, between Mu Zixi and the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, a barrier of flowing clouds that seemed to have existed since birth appeared out of thin air.

The flowing cloud separated the two sides, reaching the top of Sin Hall and deep into the ground.

1644 Fragrant Demon God Eye, Mu Zixi (2)

After he stopped Mu Zixi, he turned into a giant hand, carefully grabbed hold of the Taboo Puppet and pulled it back.

“Jiang Buyi, are you crazy?”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was furious. “Do you want to start a war with me here? Take a look at the countdown to exile in your mind!”

Of course, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man feared the Demi-Saint.

However, was Jiang Buyi crazy? Did he not know how much time he had left?

Even if he had obtained the God Devil Eyes, Jiang Buyi could only defend himself with a few waves of attacks.

Once his countdown to exile was up and he was sent to the Inner Island, what use would the God Devil Eyes be? Would he ever have a chance to enjoy it?

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man could not understand Jiang Buyi’s actions.

This was something beyond his understanding of Jiang Buyi. The other party should be someone who was calm and rational.

“I am crazy!”

Jiang Buyi bristled with anger. The colorful flowing clouds gathered and formed a human face. There were demonic patterns around it. The face was covered with black bulging veins and had a ferocious and terrifying look.

“She came with me and she belongs to me. No one can take her away!”

“I am here, and my words are absolute. Who would dare to disobey?”

Boom!

Jiang Buyi gathered the colorful flowing clouds into his fists and smashed the air.

The aura of the peak holy will was completely released at this moment, and tremors shook the entire First Hall of Sins.

The holy realm took shape with a swish and surrounded everyone present.

It wasn't hard to see that at this moment, Jiang Buyi actually had the intention to kill everyone who had witnessed the appearance of the God Devil Eyes. This was to prevent any future problems.

"You are really crazy..."

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man looked up and saw that half of the immortal colored flowing clouds had been dyed black by the devilish energy.

He knew that Jiang Buyi, who had not cleared the power of Demon God from his body immediately after the appearance of the God Devil Eyes, had been affected to some extent.

"Jiang Buyi!" The Five Decays of Heaven and Man raised his head and shouted.

A loud roar that didn't sound human at all came from the void, and the human face that was formed from the colorful clouds looked over.

With a whoosh, spiritual light gathered and gray fog entered his eyes.

The three gray flowers in the right eye of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man flipped again and met the face without any hesitation.

"Wu!" With a muffled groan, the other party had not made any major move yet, but the body of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man trembled and the aura that covered his body became a bit dispirited.

More than half of the spiritual source in his body seemed to have been sucked dry at this moment. He was so weak that even his right eye started to bleed.

However, the backlash was so severe that it meant that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's action had succeeded.

He had successfully controlled Jiang Buyi, who had been blinded by anger and had become slightly moronic due to the devilish energy.

"Take a look at your countdown to exile, Demi-Saint Jiang!"

Jiang Buyi felt dizzy as he subconsciously probed the restriction within the depths of his consciousness.

“Countdown to exile: Three days.”

Just the word ‘three’ made Jiang Buyi regain his senses.

He suddenly woke up and restrained all the strength in his body. He immediately shut down the sacred physique that had been liberated. The immortal colored flowing clouds turned into a human form and returned to the ground.

Jiang Buyi’s face turned red instantly. He started to deal with the crazy devilish energy that wreaked havoc in his tendons, bones, and meridians, like a fatal poison.

“Idiot!”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man cursed in his heart before he resumed his attack. An air of decay surrounded him and he grabbed Mu Zixi back.

“You!” Jiang Buyi suddenly looked up and almost lost control again.

But this time, he held it in and tried to coax him nicely, “Five Decays of Heaven and Man, I’ll agree to anything you want, but return this puppet to me first.”

Puppet?

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was stunned for a moment, and then a smile appeared in his eyes.

“You should kill Ye Xiao first. If she is still alive, she would confirm the charge that the Northern Region Puxuan Jiang Clan had colluded with the descendant of the Lei Family’s God Devil Eyes.”

“You...” Jiang Buyi choked once again.

He wasn’t stupid enough to believe that this Taboo Puppet was really a remnant of the Lei family after he heard what the Five Decays of Heaven and Man said.

However, ever since that incident in the deep sea, Rao Yaoyao had misunderstood him because of Situ Yongren.

This time, Ye Xiao personally saw that a little girl he brought with him had shown the God Devil Eyes. No matter how much he, Jiang Buyi, tried to deny it, he could not do so.

But...

Ye Xiao was the Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s enemy, not his!

Jiang Buyi did not want to be that blade at all.

When Teng Shanhai died, he had been reminded by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man that he had been used.

However, there was no other way. Teng Shanhai had to be killed. Jiang Buyi could not bear it and did not dare to not eradicate the source.

And now?

Now, would he be used by others again, or by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man?

Oh, I had to be the bad guy. You, Five Decays of Heaven and Man have taken all the benefits and even the God Devil Eyes belongs to you, right?

Jiang Buyi was so angry that he almost vomited blood, but there was nothing he could do.

Because what the Five Decays of Heaven and Man said made sense. If Ye Xiao didn't die, he would be finished!

While Jiang Buyi dealt with this devilish energy within his body, he swore that once he removed this crappy countdown to exile in his mind...

The first one he would slaughter would be the Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

The second one was the Taboo Puppet that dared to deceive him!

Speaking of the Taboo Puppet...

Jiang Buyi and the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had almost forgotten that the owner of the God Devil Eyes was actually a puppet who had no consciousness.

She was like a kite with two strings tied to it. After she ascended to the sky, the string split into two sides. One was in the hands of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, and the other was in the hands of Jiang Buyi.

The two of them had a tug of war and the puppet floated back and forth in the air. It became entangled between the two of them. It did not have the slightest bit of resistance and was at the mercy of others.

Coincidentally, Jiang Buyi and the Five Decays of Heaven and Man were extremely familiar with the abilities of the Three Loathsome Eyes.

1645 Fragrant Demon God Eye, Mu Zixi (3)

When the host was at the peak of the higher void level, the Three Loathsome Eyes could even control a Demi-Saint, what more for a little girl at the Sovereign Dao Realm?

The two of them seemed to have let down their guard with the carrier of the God Devil Eyes.

Just as the kite was about to be pulled back into the hands of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man by the neck of fate, suddenly a spiritual quality appeared in the numb and stiff exquisite puppet's eyes.

“God's Fall!”

Mu Zixi's left eye spun, and her entire body emitted a divine light.

In an instant, a huge Reborn Lily bloomed under the feet of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

At the same time, a divine light descended from the Nine Heavens and struck the flower tassel on the orange figure. It created a splash of light in the darkness that was like the glow of dawn.

“Boom!”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man felt as if his soul had been struck by a heavy hammer. For a moment, even his spiritual body was almost blasted to the point of collapse. He had been caught totally off guard!

In this trance-like moment, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man understood something.

“God Devil Eyes...”

Outsiders might not be aware of this, but what Yama had studied were the Lei Family's Eyes.

In the opening chapter of the Eyes of the World, there was a sentence about the Lei Family's Eyes that introduced the God Devil Eyes.

“A Divine Being is immune to mind control. It is a passive defense and is not restricted by anything. This includes all the visual abilities recorded later.”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man's eyeballs bulged from the attack of the God's Fall. Blood flowed out of his seven orifices, and his head ached.

In his bloodied state, he saw Mu Zixi's limbs turn into twisted branches that wrapped around his body.

At this moment, he understood.

So Mu Zixi had never been controlled by his Three Loathsome Eyes from the start?

Was everything that she had done just an act?

"Old thing, you still want to use your eye technique to control this lady?"

Mu Zixi was finally elated.

She had suppressed herself and held it in for so long, and watched such an exciting show... What she relied on were Lei Xi-er's words, "Attack."

Only when she used her actions to verify the results did Mu Zixi know the reason why she could 'attack':

Jiang Buyi coveted the God Devil Eyes and did not dare to hurt her.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man also coveted the God Devil Eyes and did not dare to hurt her.

Once a person had desires, flaws would soon appear. This was inevitable.

Although Mu Zixi didn't have the ability to strategize and win a battle thousands of miles away, anyone should be quick-witted in the face of death, right?

Desperate times called for desperate measures.

When Mu Zixi was about to be caught, a perfect idea flashed across her mind...

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

The God Devil Eyes turned and the God's Fall controlled the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. Mu Zixi instantly transformed into a vine and wrapped itself around the body of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

When she raised her head, she was already on the back of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

In that mouth that tried desperately to stay open but could only open a little, the bright canine teeth could be vaguely seen as it shone in the darkness.

"Puff!"

It was just like how Mu Zixi couldn't take it anymore at the Windcloud Competition and bared her mouth at Xu Xiaoshou on the stage.

At this moment, she regarded the Five Decays of Heaven and Man as the most difficult enemy to deal with. She bit the main artery on his neck.

Her four limbs turned into sharp life absorbing vines that pierced into the kidneys and thighs of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“Oh!”

After the Five Decays of Heaven and Man struggled to shake it off, he let out a muffled groan and felt an unbearable pain as the vines stabbed into his body.

In the next second, the vitality in his body flowed at a crazy speed towards the parasite on his back.

“Impudent!”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man endured the collapse of his head and the spiritual source in his body surged. The decaying qi resounded with a bang, as it tried to shake off the parasite on his back.

The damage from this attack could not be considered minimal.

Mu Zixi's four limbs that had pierced into the Five Decays of Heaven and Man were blasted off by the power of the Higher Void.

However, her mouth showed no mercy. Even though her limbs were blown into splinters, she still bit the neck of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man with all her might.

“Gu... gu... gu...”

His life force surged into her body in large waves.

Life Swallowing Wood... No, the attributes of the Ultimate Life Demon Physique seemed to have been activated.

The more Mu Zixi inhaled, the more addicted she became. Her eyes began to shine, and her face turned from pale to red.

“Oh, it seems like I forgot something?”

“Who's talking? Well .. It's okay, the vitality breath is so fragrant. Take another breath!”

Almost instantly, Mu Zixi's limbs recovered and turned into vines again, and pierced into the kidneys and thighs of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“Oh!”

The wounds on his body had yet to heal, and the Five Decays of Heaven and Man suffered a second heavy blow that caused him to groan again.

The pain was not fatal, but the speed at which the ghost-like little girl on his back swallowed his Life force was terrifying!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man started to droop at a speed visible to the naked eye.

He panicked.

He didn't dare to try to shake off the vampire again.

On the contrary, his energy reserve shook, and an endless amount of decay energy together with the Life Force was sent to Mu Zixi.

If you want to suck, fine!

As long as one could withstand the aura of decay that even Ye Xiao could not withstand...

“Hmm?”

Soon, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man sensed that something was very wrong.

This little girl's physique was a little... No, it was too special!

The power of decay that entered her body was assimilated and turned into Life Force?

Although the assimilation was slow, the power of decay would not affect her in a short period of time even if she used the Life Force she absorbed to resist.

1646 Fragrant Demon God Eye, Mu Zixi (4)

It had been quite some time...

Naturally, all the energy would turn into her body's Life force!

“What kind of physique is this?”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was stunned for a moment.

This insane rate of the absorption of the Life force...

This signature characteristic of the assimilation of all the energy into the Life force...

The key was that it could even assimilate the power of decay from the Body of Decay, one of the Five Extreme Physiques...

This meant that Mu Zixi's sacred physique was not weaker than the Body of Decay!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was once listed as one of the Five Extreme Physiques. Due to it not being as destructive, fatal, and disgusting as the Voodoo Body, it was eventually removed from the Five Extreme Physiques.

"Ultimate Life Demon Physique?"

Ye Xiao knew that she had been careless.

The possibility that the spatial ring was a trap had never even crossed her mind at that time!

Or to put it another way, the moment she pounced over to snatch it on a whim, she suddenly felt that something was wrong.

However, the appearance of the God Devil Eyes interrupted her subsequent thoughts. After her puppet body was invaded by the Lord of Calamity, even her main body was injected with an endless energy of decay.

"You will die an unnatural death!"

At that time, the words of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man sounded like child's play. Now when she recalled what he said, it was almost a prophecy.

Ye Xiao couldn't take it anymore.

Her original body was the three-legged black owl. After being injected with a large amount of decadent Qi, the omen uttered by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man seemed to have reached the peak.

At this moment, she could not even maintain her human form. She could only transform into an illusion of a phantom-like three-legged black owl.

The black owl's feathers had lost its luster and was stained with the dust that represented the withering of the Great Path.

Its body was covered in pus, and it smelt like a corpse that had rotted in a smelly ditch for more than ten days. It was disgusting.

It was difficult to maintain one's thoughts due to the violent emotions that went through one's mind.

Ye Xiao was a taciturn type of person, who was always deep in thought.

At this moment, she would not be like Jiang Buyi and lose her mind while in a state of total collapse.

Even so...

When Ye Xiao regained her senses, the first thing she saw was her mortal enemy, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man being attacked by Mu Zixi, who had the God Devil Eyes. Her body had turned into vines that pierced him.

Her thoughts became extremely profound!

"Wood attribute..."

"Life-devouring Wood Physique? No, Ultimate Life Demon Physique?"

"God Devil Eyes. She still has the God Devil Eyes..."

"Dao Xuanji destroyed the Lei family but could not find the God Devil Eyes. There's a high chance that this pair of eyes would only appear on the 'orphan' of the Lei family."

"Ultimate Life Demon Physique... If she still has the Ultimate Life Demon Physique..."

"Did Dao Xuanji destroy the Ultimate Life Demon Physique?"

"There's something familiar... Something is not quite right... What am I thinking..."

Ye Xiao's dark eyes suddenly became chaotic.

Perhaps it was due to the influence of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's Tribulation; perhaps it was due to the various memory fragments that reappeared when she was on the verge of death.

Ye Xiao knew that she did not have long to live and could not hold on for much longer.

However, at this moment, a spiritual light flashed in her mind. She finally grasped what the familiar feeling was.

"Ultimate Life Demon Physique!"

“Yes, I remember that there was a person in the Yunlun Mountain Range who had the Ultimate Life Demon Physique.”

“Rao Yaoyao sent you to look for her in order to verify this conjecture. Now that you’re dead, Rao Yaoyao had completely forgotten about this matter...”

“I’m the one who harmed you. It’s me! But I won’t forget, I’ll always remember!”

Ye Xiao’s eyes suddenly lit up.

“Mu Zixi, Mu Zixi...”

“Xu Deye, Xu Xiaoshou...”

“Ha! Ha! Ha!”

At this moment, Ye Xiao almost collapsed.

Even if there was no theoretical basis for this, she believed in her intuition.

There was a slim chance that the God Devil Eyes was lost, but the greatest possibility was that it was with the orphan of the Lei family!

There was a 10% chance that the Ultimate Life Demon Physique had emerged on the other side of the continent. The last time it appeared was in the Lei family!

Now, these two iconic things had appeared on a little girl. Was it just a coincidence?

Ye Xiao did not believe in coincidences!

She was immediately certain that Mu Zixi was Mu Zixi.

If that was the case, Young Master Xu of the First Pavilion of Deva was the Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou.

“Everything is real!”

The truth had always been right under everyone’s noses. It had been pushed out more than once.

It was just that there were too many major events hidden in this truth.

Rao Yaoyao couldn’t stop him. Her attention was completely focused on Bazhun’an and the Abyss Island.

As long as she had the determination to dig deeper and discover the truth, she would be able to solve the mystery of Yi's strange death first!

It was logical that everything she wanted could be related.

All the unknown mysteries would be solved.

But she did not!

Ye Xiao looked at Mu Zixi. The hatred in her eyes turned into a turbulent wave that overflowed with violence.

At this moment, she felt that the entire world was at fault.

Even when Rao Yaoyao came, Ye Xiao wanted to kill her!

Ye Xiao figured that if her deduction was correct, the anomaly would be the moment she died was the moment she discovered the truth!

What kind of truth was it that one could not even send out a signal before one died?

This was impossible!

However, since it was impossible, the only explanation left was that she was desperate to wipe out a certain shocking secret that she had discovered!

1647 Fragrant Demon God Eye, Mu Zixi (5)

Then what level would this secret be at?

It was the Ultimate Life Demon Physique, the God Devil Eyes and a remnant of the Lei family!

If Mu Zixi had used the Ultimate Life Demon Physique and the God Devil Eyes in the Yunlun Mountain Range, Yi's target would have been her.

Then she only needed to reveal these two secrets one step at a time. Since Yi had taken the initiative to look for her, his first thought should not be to retreat.

Ye Xiao understood Yi too well!

She was instantly convinced that after the Saint Servant discovered that Yi was alone, he used the orphan of the Lei family as a trap. Xu Xiaoshou then brought him to the

elites of the Saint Servant. Then Yi, who was trapped could no longer escape and was killed!

“That is the truth!”

If Ye Xiao had been in a rational state, perhaps she would have taken advantage of the great opportunity when the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was temporarily in a fix. Since Jiang Buyi was unable to make a move too, she could have chosen to make her escape immediately.

She had to divulge the secret information that the Saint Servant had kept under wraps to the Holy Divine Palace first.

This way, even if she died in battle, someone would follow up and take revenge.

But at this moment, Ye Xiao looked at Mu Zixi and felt that the world had slowed down. Yi shook his head and waved at her.

“Don’t come over...”

How could she not go over?

“Aww!”

After an owl’s cry resounded, cracks appeared in the dark sky, and the God of Death’s owl eye opened up in the sky.

Ye Xiao made a crazy and bold decision!

She abandoned her main body that had suffered the Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s Tribulation. Her soul body turned into a beam of light and flew across the sky. Under the gaze of the God of Death’s owl eye, she pounced on Mu Zixi.

Once the main body was careless, she would lose the game.

If she stayed any longer, she would only suffer misfortune and die an unnatural death.

Since it was difficult to wait for reinforcements to arrive, it was a wise decision to give up her main body and then seize another body.

No one present had thought that the biggest turn of events would actually come from Ye Xiao, who had lost her ability to fight!

Jiang Buyi finally stopped the invasion of the devilish energy. He looked up and saw that the Dark Division Chief had plans to take possession of his Taboo Puppet?

What kind of f*cking development was this!

Jiang Buyi shouted and was about to attack.

However, he was clear-headed at this time. He instantly remembered that he only had less than three days left in exile and took his time to get up.

At the same time, the God of Death's owl eye in the sky seemed to be directed at him. Then Ye Xiao's hysterical voice filled with killing intent rang out.

"If you stop me, you will kill me. This is tantamount to opposing the Holy Divine Palace. The dark group will emerge in full force. First, they will slaughter the Puxuan Jiang Clan of the Northern Region. Then, they will take you, Jiang Buyi. Don't forget that I have the right to act first and report later!"

Jiang Buyi was stunned for a moment.

What was wrong with this crazy woman? Why did she suddenly have such a strong killing intent?

Was she crazy?

But Ye Xiao was right.

He, Jiang Buyi, could choose to be neutral when it came to the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. If he did not make a move, he could give an explanation later.

However, Ye Xiao's Possession of the Taboo Puppet was a survival move.

Wasn't cutting off a person's path the same as killing them?

What was the difference between this and collaborating with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man to kill Ye Xiao?

Jiang Buyi hesitated.

The main thing was that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man also had his eye on the Taboo Puppet. He could not take it at the moment.

Since that was the case, he might as well be the neutral party and see how the situation with Ye Xiao, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and the Taboo Puppet would develop.

Jiang Buyi calmed down and sat down cross-legged to continue his recuperation.

"You're right. Then I won't make a move."

“Jiang Buyi, why aren’t you attacking?!”

Jiang Buyi could remain calm, but the Five Decays of Heaven and Man could not. He roared furiously.

His Life force was almost drained, but Ye Xiao’s target was not him, but Mu Zixi.

The first generation of the Dark Division Chief had mastered the power of the God of Death. If she really succeeded in taking possession of Mu Zixi, she would have the Ultimate Life Demon Physique that could rival the Body of Decay. In addition, she would also have a pair of God Devil Eyes.

Even the Five Decays of Heaven and Man didn’t want to provoke such a person!

“Whoosh.”

With a soft sound, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man didn’t dare to hide anymore and threw out a spatial ring.

Jiang Buyi raised his eyes and glanced at it, but did not dare to take it.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man directly triggered an explosion and 50 Void Crystals flew out.

“I’ll give you 50 to stop Ye Xiao!”

Am I just a beggar in your eyes?

Jiang Buyi sneered as he watched the 50 Void Crystals fly over. He didn’t even have the slightest desire to take them.

But soon, his eyes swiveled and enlightenment appeared in his eyes.

“Swoosh!”

He swept away the flowing clouds and the 50 Void Crystals went into his bag. Jiang Buyi stood up and ran, His back faced the arena and he soon disappeared into the horizon.

“You guys carry on with your fight. I’ll be right back.”

When the Five Decays of Heaven and Man saw this, he was initially stunned. Finally, as if he had thought of something, he then roared at the top of his lungs, “Old dog Jiang, you will die a horrible death!”

The God of Death's owl eye in the sky lost its target. It then turned to stare at the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and exerted all of its pressure.

The situation had developed to this point, and Ye Xiao, who had transformed into a soul body, could not help but sneer.

Jiang Buyi had fled and chose not to help either side. This was originally a bad thing.

However, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was unexpectedly being controlled by that little girl!

After a series of bad luck, her main body had been destroyed.

However, if her Possession succeeded, she would be able to obtain the Ultimate Life Demon Physique and the God Devil Eyes. She could even get rid of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

What was this called?

Change in Feng Shui... Nothing more!

"Now, it's your turn to face a disaster."

Ye Xiao turned into a beam of soul light in the night sky and plunged into Mu Zixi who was immersed in the process of the absorption of the Life force. Her cheeks were red and her eyes were blurred. She had completely forgotten that the first thing she had to do after she controlled someone was to leave the weak spot in space.

No one would have thought that such a little girl would be involved in the battle between the Demi-Saint and the Higher Void.

"Possession!"

Ye Xiao crashed into Mu Zixi's soul body. At this moment, victory was within her grasp.

"Ha..."

After Jiang Buyi fled, the worry in the eyes of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man disappeared. His Life force was almost depleted, but he could still smile.

Finally, everything was set in stone.

Ye Xiao's soul body crashed into Mu Zixi's spiritual world. She was stunned when she saw two spiritual bodies, one big and one small, looking at her.

Mu Zixi's absorption of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's Life force was also slightly interrupted by the Possession process.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man regained his mobility at this moment.

He raised his head with difficulty. The three gray flowers in his wrinkled right eye flipped. He looked at the three-legged black owl that had been abandoned by Ye Xiao.

"Swish!"

At this moment, the three-legged black owl that had its head lowered suddenly raised its head. Three gray flowers appeared in its eyes at the same time.

It opened its mouth, but it was no longer an owl's cry, but a hoarse, old, and teasing voice.

"The fellow who was in the way has finally left..."

"My soul has returned!"

1648 For Ye Xiao (1)

Abandoned Dimension Hall.

The stench of blood lingered about and black blood flowed past his ankles.

In the side hall of the First Hall of Sins, a large number of black limbs that belonged to the Void Attendants were scattered everywhere. Broken arms, torn flesh, bones... There were a wide array of items.

"The Swordsman, a gentleman among soldiers, upright in all directions, inherited the Dao and stopped the fate, the authority of the Heavens..."

In the main hall, the sound of singing drifted out.

Outside the hall, dozens of Void Attendants pushed and shoved each other. Some only had their upper bodies, some only had their heads left, and some had their heads but their limbs were missing.

Yet even with such severe injuries, the Void Attendants were still alive.

They followed the old voice in the great hall and one by one, they opened their mouths and roared.

“Roar, roar roar...”

When the uneven roars finally stopped, an amiable enlightened voice came from the main hall again.

“Those who practice the sword should prioritize propriety and fear. They should not violate the rules with the sword, nor should they make the sword their immediate desires...”

“Roar, roar, roar...”

“The sheathed sword is the main ceremony. Sacrifice is the first. The sacrificial ceremony can be made known to the world, to allow people to distinguish right from wrong and distinguish between black and white... The same goes for the Void Attendant.”

“Roar, roar, roar...”

The Void Attendants were clearly tired.

This kind of torture lasted for too long. Some could not take it anymore and fell asleep.

“Whoosh!”

At this moment, a sword light slashed out from the great hall. It split the sleeping head into two. Black blood splattered everywhere.

A light flashed in the Abandoned Dimension Hall. Not only did the Void Attendant whose head had been split into two not die, but its wounds also healed rapidly. After it woke up, its battered body trembled and it opened its mouth to shout.

“Roar! Roar! Roar!”

The other Void Attendants trembled and began to wail loudly.

“Roar, roar, roar...”

“Boohoo.”

The more daring Void Attendant looked up and saw a human Elder. He sat on the stone statue in the main hall.

This person’s clothes were tattered and covered in black blood, but his face was kind and benevolent.

He gently fanned himself with the paper fan in his right hand. His gaze fell on the ancient book in his hand, and he patiently turned the Abandoned Dimension Hall into a school. He forcefully trained a group of immortal Void Attendants into obedient students.

This torment lasted for more than half a day.

The youthful sound of enlightenment did not repeat its sentences; it did not stop for a moment and continued throughout.

At a certain moment, the space around the Abandoned Dimension Hall changed and underwent a Transformation.

Amid the folds of lights and shadows, a golden figure emerged from the void. He wore a golden mask and had a saber and a sword stabbed into his back.

As soon as he entered, he was stunned by the peaceful scene in the Abandoned Dimension Hall and the pungent smell of blood.

After a long time, the uninvited guest who had barged into the school shook his head and clapped. He sighed and said, "Master Siren... How marvelous. I have seen and heard a lot today!"

In the main hall, Mei Siren who sat on the stone statue looked up at the newcomer.

"Yama, Huang Quan?"

Without a doubt, this masked man in the gold robe was the Yama Chief Huang Quan.

Mei Siren didn't believe that like him, he had been teleported here due to the abnormal space movement and couldn't leave this place filled with its strange laws.

It was obvious that Huang Quan came for him.

"What is it?" he asked bluntly.

"Sorry to disturb your mood, Master Siren. However, aren't you worried about your disciple's safety and your own life if you waste time here?"

Xu Xiaoshou's image flashed across Mei Siren's mind, but he shook his head gently.

"This old man has tens of thousands of disciples. I do not understand who Lord Huang Quan is referring to. However, no matter what, it is useless to worry if we cannot leave this Abandoned Dimension Hall... Are you here to learn the sword?"

“No need.” Huang Quan waved his hand. “It seems that Master Siren is not good at the Fantasy Sword Technique His comprehension of space is not enough to break the rules of the Abandoned Dimension Hall?”

“I am slow by nature.”

“Master Siren, this is...” Huang Quan pointed at the orderly Void Attendant fragments below and couldn’t help but ask curiously.

“The rules of the Abandoned Dimension Hall are special. The Void Attendant can’t be killed so it’ll just be a waste of time to attack again. Would it not be better that we sit down and discuss the Dao together? We’ll learn from each other’s strengths.” Mei Siren wasn’t stingy with his explanation.

Huang Quan was silent for a while and no longer bothered about this strange matter. He changed the subject and said, “I can help you leave this Abandoned Dimension Hall and regain your freedom.”

“What’s the condition.” Mei Siren didn’t even bat an eyelid.

“I’ll help you to deal with the countdown, your time should be running out.” Huang Quan casually threw out a command token.

Mei Siren closed the fan to block, then opened it to take a look.

It was a black command token covered in mysterious engravings. In the middle of the token was the word ‘Death’ that had been crossed out diagonally.

Death Exemption Token?

Was this what Xu Xiaoshou was talking about?

“This is the Death Exemption Token. Stick it on your forehead and it will cancel the death countdown in your mind. After that, Master Siren can move freely.” Huang Quan showed 120% of goodwill.

Mei Siren frowned. He looked away from the Death Exemption Token and looked at Huang Quan.”How did you know that I have a countdown timer in my mind?”

Huang Quan spread out his hands with a smile in his eyes.

“I know everything I need to know!”

As soon as he finished speaking.

The void buzzed.

1649 For Ye Xiao (2)

He didn't see Huang Quan move at all, but the light in front of him flickered and turned into images that quickly flashed past.

There were scenes of the fight between Mei Siren and Jiang Buyi in the Forest of Miracles. There were scenes of Mei Siren teaching Xu Xiaoshou the sword on the long street at the giant kingdom...

Although the images were incomplete, he could roughly visualize the entire process.

In the end, the space flashed and everything disappeared and only the masked man in the gold robe was left. He stopped in midair and his eyes flashed like lightning.

Mei Siren stood up, shook his head and sighed. "The power of time and space is really amazing..."

He understood that Huang Quan knew everything, so he must have had a motive when he came to look for him. It was impossible that he would just give him a command token and save him from this strange Abandoned Dimension Hall.

"What's the condition?" Mei Siren picked up the Death Exemption Token, stepped forward and asked again.

"Help me kill someone. He is also your enemy."

"Kill who?"

"Jiang Buyi!"

"Who the f*ck is calling me again?"

"So annoying!"

In the darkness of the labyrinth in the First Hall of Sins, a cloud that charged forward at full speed suddenly stopped.

Jiang Buyi almost subconsciously wanted to take a look and see which little rascal dared to call out his name. However, very quickly, he suppressed the urge to court death.

"D*mn it, d*mn it, d*mn it!"

During the chaotic battle between the four of them just now, he had actually sensed that someone had called his name.

In the end, he turned around...

It was a critical hit from afar!

It was Rao Yaoyao, who had succeeded and became a Saint!

One of the members of the ten-member council of the Holy Divine Palace, Divine Envoy, Number Two!

How did these two get together? Did the Holy Divine Palace send someone over again? Why did Number Two call out the Saint's name?

Lock onto the position!

Rao Yaoyao, that d*ned woman, must have told Number Two about the baseless judgment she made about him in the deep sea. His attempt to be involved with the Holy Emperor person and how he had 'forcefully killed' Teng Shanhai in her presence. These were all groundless and definitely exaggerated crimes that she told Number Two.

Who was Number Two?

It was a masterpiece created from Dao Qiongcang's Divine Secret. It was known as the strongest among the Demi-Saints. It was close to a hexagonal warrior that had no blind spots and weaknesses. It was born to kill in the name of judgement.

Even if Jiang Buyi was confident that everything could be explained when he was targeted by this guy, he would only be qualified to explain after he had the strength to resist.

Now that he faced the countdown to exile, he couldn't do anything!

He even became a beggar after he discarded his dignity as a Demi-Saint, and left after he accepted the 50 Void Crystals.

Jiang Buyi had never broken his promise to anyone in his entire life – Even if he had never made any promises to the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. Now that he thought about it, he felt embarrassed.

However...

He couldn't care less!

He had only attacked once, and there were only three days left on the countdown to exile.

Danger abounded in the Abyss Island; dignity was not as important as one's life.

The only thing that Jiang Buyi could think of now was to rush back to Zhen Huang Palace and exchange for the exemption order. As long as the countdown was lifted, there was nothing he could not do!

"That's right..."

Jiang Buyi suppressed his curiosity about the person who had called out his name and did not look for him. He recalled the battle royale earlier and thought of something.

When he accepted Void General Sin's mission, he received a golden water droplet. Through that strange water droplet, he could see the real-time image of Ye Xiao.

He wasn't there right now, but he could use the golden water droplet to take a peek?

Jiang Buyi was too afraid of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

This guy had no scruples and killed whoever he saw. He was like a mad dog and even Ye Xiao had not been spared.

Jiang Buyi was even worried that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man actually wanted to kill him. However, they were afraid of his hidden trump card and did not dare to make a move.

This person was bold but cautious.

When he was at his weakest and restricted, he did not choose to attack. He was too wise!

But up till now, Jiang Buyi still did not understand the true purpose of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's trip.

In order to exterminate Xu Xiaoshou, regardless if he was still alive or not, he killed so many people along the way, but let him off?

"He definitely wants to kill me. He definitely lacks a semi-saint person..."

Jiang Buyi was well aware of the most valuable thing he had. He did not believe that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man did not have a trick up his sleeve.

Perhaps, while he targeted Ye Xiao, he also had some unknown plans against him.

In that case...

“Can I exchange the exemption order safely?”

Jiang Buyi's keen intuition told him that this journey back to Zhen Huang Palace might be filled with hidden and great risks.

He reached into his clothes to check out the golden drop of water and see if the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was still with Ye Xiao. If not, it must have pursued him secretly.

But...

His hand came out empty!

At this moment, cold sweat dripped down Jiang Buyi's back, and his face turned pale.

He tried hard to recall. With the Demi-Saint's amazing memory, he still couldn't recall when he had lost the golden drop.

“I lost it...”

“What would happen if I lose it?”

Jiang Buyi's eyes narrowed, then he opened his eyes.

He thought for a moment, then pulled out a strand of white hair from his head. He transformed into a Demi-Saint incarnation, and fled to the other side. Only then did he move toward Zhen Huang Palace at full speed.

The unknown always made people afraid.

However, Demi-Saints were fearless!

If he, Jiang Buyi, could regain his Demi-Saint Stage strength, he would be able to fight even if Rao Yaoyao and Number Two came to condemn him in the First Hall of Sins.

1650 For Ye Xiao (3)

“As long as I can exchange this for the exemption order...”

“Idiot! Idiot!”

“You’re a fool who only knows how to absorb the Life force. How could I have such a stupid junior sister like you?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s second true body still maintained the Vanishing Technique. He ranted angrily at the little girl who was already drunk beyond recognition in midair.

The second true body had arrived at the scene some time ago. He had arrived shortly after the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

As soon as he entered the arena, he saw the following scenes: how Ye Xiao made her move; how the Five Decays of Heaven and Man tossed rings to trick people; how his little junior sister made such a resourceful move, and Jiang Buyi being controlled on the spot.

At that time, little junior sister hadn’t made her move yet. The second true body had already wanted to come out and rescue her-at the cost of his life!

The Heavens had taken pity on him. Xu Xiaoshou, that d*mned person, had summoned his second true body so casually. He really didn’t want to give him any treasures!

The second true body only had a Buddha Slaying Blade and an Empty Hell Magic Staff before he followed the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

This mission was supposed to be extremely easy.

He trailed far behind the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and did nothing but watch the show.

Who would have thought that his original body, Xu Xiaoshou, had not been able to make it to the battlefield after he came out of Zhen Huang Palace.

When he viewed the battle scene through the perspective of the second true body and saw that his junior junior sister was there, he changed the mission.

“Save them!”

“It doesn’t matter if you die. I’ll just create another one, but little junior sister must be saved!”

The second true body’s face turned green on the spot.

He had inherited all the abilities of the main body, but he had not inherited any of the treasures.

Once he deactivated the Vanishing Technique and went to save his junior sister, he wouldn’t be able to hide in the Yuan Mansion and he would be exposed. Furthermore,

the Vanishing Technique Spell couldn't bring anyone away, and only he would be able to escape through the 'take the easy way out'.

He had a Passive Fist, but he didn't have the system in his mind, so he didn't have any charge point. All he had left was a soft punch.

He had the Disillusionment Finger, but similarly, he did not have any charge point. He could not accumulate them yet. At most, he only had one Spirit Awakening left that could passively trigger the immunity control.

How could he save this person?

"Don't forget that you're Xu Xiaoshou. Think of a way to solve it yourself!"

When the second true body heard this, he was so angry that he wanted to kill someone with his sword-he wanted to rush into the battlefield and die.

However, little junior sister gave him hope.

This girl was quick-witted. She knew that everyone coveted the God Devil Eyes and did not dare to damage it, so she took the initiative to attack. Well, she was not that quick-witted. It was likely that Lei Xi'er had woken up.

But no matter what, Mu Zixi's operation was a success.

Her apathetic state deceived everyone, including Xu Xiaoshou. She also tricked the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and dared to absorb the Life force of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Brave and resourceful, she dared to charge forward and was iron-blooded, swift and decisive!

Little junior sister, you've finally grown up!

It had to be said that up until now, this plan had been 95% successful. Xu Xiaoshou had not expected that it would be so smooth.

He could even predict that Mu... No, Lei Xi'er's next plan would be to take advantage of the stalemate between the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and Ye Xiao to absorb its Life force. Then at the same time, to gather energy while she summoned the ancient wood to shatter the space.

This place was the weakest spot in the First Hall of Sins. One could see through the space node.

As long as the space exploded, they would be able to enter the spatial fragment.

If she was fast and accurate, there was a high chance that when she left the spatial fragment, little junior sister would be able to leave the First Hall of and make her way to the giant kingdom in the Abyss Island.

From then on, the space was there for her to show her talent.

Mu Zixi probably was not aware of this and was still worried about her escape route.

However, the second true body understood it very well through the cooperation between the main body and the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had a special obsession with Ye Xiao.

Although he did not know why, if he had to choose between Ye Xiao and the God Devil Eyes, there was a high chance that he would want both!

The second true body even calculated the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's next move: After he took down Ye Xiao, he would chase after the God Devil Eyes. One was disabled and the other was weak, so both were readily available.

However, it would require some effort to take down Ye Xiao.

At that time, his second true body would turn into Huang Quan and appear, and would casually delay them for a while.

Even if he was recognized and had to pay with his life, he would still restrain the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. This way, little junior sister would definitely be able to escape.

In the end...

At the critical moment, little junior sister lost the plot!

She absorbed the Life force and became drunk...

Drunk?

Ah! How could there be such a fool in this world?

The enemy was right in front of them, and their lives were at stake... and you... you got drunk?

You can get drunk when you drink, but when you can absorb Life force... You become addicted until you talk in your sleep, until you forget that your original intention was to escape.

What on earth was this?

The second true body had finally found a way to survive in this chaotic chess game with its wisdom.

Under the merciless casting and bombardment of the enemy's 'cannon horses and chariots,' he served this honorable junior sister who was in the position of 'marshal', with all his heart as an 'official'.

However, at the end of the game, the second true body didn't even care about his life. He wanted to block the blade for the commander and rise up.

Suddenly, the 'commander' drew his sword and shouted.

"General!"

Why did Your Majesty rebel?

The second true body was stunned instantly.

He used his Holy Power and risked being exposed to send a telepathic communication to his junior sister. He wanted to arouse this strange little drunkard.

The Holy Power was indeed useful. The Five Decays of Heaven and Man should not be able to intercept his telepathic communication.

However, the call failed...

How could a drunkard be woken up?

The second true body was at a loss and immediately transmitted his thoughts to the main body, "Do you like Mu Zixi or Lei Xi'er? I like Lei Xi'er anyway..."