

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1651 -1700**

### **1651 For Ye Xiao (4)**

1651 For Ye Xiao (4)

As expected, before he finished speaking, he was scolded.

“Shut your stinky mouth!”

“Pay attention to the trump card that Jiang Buyi left behind. That drop of golden water... Don't forget Gu Qingyi's reminder about Yu Lingdi.”

“Also, it's impossible for the Five Decays of Heaven and Man to be so weak that he could be controlled by little junior sister for so long. The God Devil Eyes are no longer circulating. He must have a backup plan!”

“Ye Xiao has nowhere to go. What will she do? You are me, think about it yourself... Wait, there's something wrong with her! She wants to use her Possession?”

“Don't go out! There was no need to expose yourself! The Five Decays of Heaven and Man will not let Ye Xiao succeed... Ultimate Life Demon Physique, God Devil Eyes, and the power of the God of Death. He can't even withstand it even if he's a Saint. He can't let Ye Xiao succeed!”

That's your little junior sister, not mine... The second true body was frightened when he heard this. He now had a new perception of the main body's ruthlessness.

I was so anxious that I almost rushed out. How can you still be so rational?

It was true that the commander-in-chief's betrayal had chilled the second true body.

However, Mu Zixi's actions were incomprehensible. Sometimes, she was quick-witted, and sometimes, she was plain stupid.

If even the second true body couldn't predict what this little girl would do in the future, then the Five Decays of Heaven and Man probably couldn't be controlled.

Since this unknown variable was here and no one could use it, he would let her derive the Transformation herself.

In any case, the betrayal of the commander was equivalent to joining the enemy camp. From another perspective, the enemy's intelligence would be pulled down by one level.

But our side... It was different!

The two 'officials' were still there, and there were two of Xu Xiaoshou's brains eyeing the same battle.

What the second true body couldn't see, the main body could point it out in time and seamlessly transmit instructions to each other. It was simply an extremely meticulous battle calculation machine.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts finally settled down.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man moved about freely. It was the Three Loathsome Eyes that moved and targeted the main body of Ye Xiao-the three-legged black owl.

"Hold on a little longer. I'll be there soon with two Demi-Saints. This d\*mn labyrinth! "

"My soul has returned!"

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man felt that he was now in total control of the situation.

He used his own Life force to stall the God Devil Eyes.

The owner of the God Devil Eyes used it to stall Ye Xiao's soul body.

All that remained was the empty shell of the Dark Division Chief.

The reason why the Three Loathsome Eyes was so strong was due to the Mind-Changing Aperture.

The reason why the Mind-Changing Aperture was so powerful was that as long as one paid a price, it could even control a corpse whose soul had perished.

Apart from that, Ye Xiao's soul body had not died, but had only separated from her main body.

A statement : 'The soul has returned'.

With the help of the bond between the physical body and the soul body, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man interrupted Ye Xiao's intention to take Possession of Mu Zixi and forcefully pulled her soul body out.

Xu Xiaoshou's second true body had disappeared into the void with the help of the Ghost Inscription. He saw Ye Xiao's soul body gradually being pulled out of little junior sister's body with a horrified expression.

“Aww!”

At this moment, an owl screeched.

Ye Xiao was someone who had mastered the power of the God of Death. How could her Dao of the soul be so weak?

Before she took action, she had already released the God of Death's owl eyes.

The God of Death's owl eye in the sky immediately under her guidance, directed its gaze at the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“Soul Stripping Scythe!”

Ye Xiao's backup plan that she had left behind before the Possession was finally activated.

The pupil of the God of Death's owl eye, that was so large that it filled the entire battlefield's background, suddenly split open in the middle. A huge black sleeve that was over a thousand feet long fell out.

It looked like a human arm, but it was too big!

What protruded from the black sleeve was not a body of flesh and blood, but a huge hand made of bones that held a black God of Death's Scythe. The power of the God of Death was so dense that it condensed into liquid form.

The aura of death instantly filled the entire battlefield.

The Life force of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man suddenly seemed somewhat insufficient.

As soon as the God of Death's hand appeared, his aura withered at a speed visible to the naked eye. His clothes and mask... For a moment, he lost all his spiritual light.

Even his soul seemed to be in an eternal slumber under the influence of the power of the God of Death.

“Interrupted!”

However, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was not in the least bothered. Even though the Three Loathsome Eyes in his right eye seemed about to pop out, he still desperately squeezed out the last bit of power from the Lei Family's Eyes.

He was completely locked by the power of the God of Death and could not escape this attack at all.

The only way to save himself was to use the Three Loathsome Eyes and Ye Xiao's power to control her soul and reverse the momentum of this attack.

Once that succeeded, the overall situation would be determined!

Once he lost, his soul would disappear!

“Zi la...”

Blood spurted from the right eye under the mask of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Ye Xiao's soul body, which had been pulled back to its main body, also mustered all its strength to resist the distortion of its will by the Three Loathsome Eyes.

Just as she felt that her condition had declined and that she could not resist the invasion of the Three Loathsome Eyes...

“Fall!”

Ye Xiao gritted her teeth and forcefully gave the order. In the end, she gave up all resistance and allowed her soul body to be pulled back to her original body.

Bang!

Ye Xiao's soul returned to its scabbard, and its body smashed heavily onto the ground.

Three gray flowers appeared in its eyes and spun at a high speed.

Ye Xiao had taken a gamble.

As long as one's soul was destroyed by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, even if the Three Loathsome Eyes controlled him, it would automatically be removed.

At that moment, the world fell silent along with Ye Xiao's thoughts.

High up in the sky, the huge black-sleeved white bone hand that protruded from the God of Death owl's eye held the sharp scythe. It dripped with ink and slashed in the direction of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

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“Boom!”

The spatial mirror shattered.

The difference between Yin and Yang was distinct.

The second true body couldn't hold it in any longer and wanted to move. His telepathic communication drifted over.

“Don't move!”

The first reaction of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was not to protect himself, but to shake off the vampire on his back. She was unconscious due to the Possession.

Then, he directed his Three Loathsome Eyes at Ye Xiao's immobile body and gave it a violent jolt. The right half of his vision turned dark.

“Break!”

... Break?

How could Ye Xiao interrupt the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's move?

The second true body's heart almost jumped out of his throat.

The scythe of the God of Death did not slow down at all as it sliced through the body of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. It pierced through the sky above Mu Zixi, who had fallen to the ground, and disappeared on the other side.

“Sob...”

Mu Zixi finally woke up. She rubbed her eyes and looked confused. “What just flew over?”

The battlefield was deathly silent.

In the sky, the owl eye of the God of Death finally shattered.

Along with it, the orange robe on the upper body of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man disappeared.

Although it was a spiritual attack, the excessive damage that overflowed only caused the upper part of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's robe to be torn apart. Only a few strips of cloth fluttered limply on the orange hem.

“Crack!”

A cracking sound could be heard.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man's orange mask cracked open. The upper half hung on the bridge of his nose without moving. The lower half was also affected by the power of the God of Death and shattered instantly.

His lower jaw, including the exposed upper half of his body, turned black in an instant because the same part of his soul had been slashed by the scythe of the God of Death.

All the black flesh and blood on his body were filled with an extremely dense aura of death.

In the void, Xu Xiaoshou's second true body, whose eyes were imbued with the Ghost Inscription, looked at the scene.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man's soul body seemed to have been hooked out of his physical body by the scythe of the God of Death. It had been cut in half and had broken off in midair.

"They're all dead...?"

The soul body of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had been cut in half and it no longer moved.

Ye Xiao had exhausted the power of the God of Death. In the end, it was unknown if it had been cut off by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man through the Three Loathsome Eyes. In any case, it did not move.

"They died together?"

Xu Xiaoshou didn't even dare to imagine such an ending!

But now, it seemed that it had really happened?

"Old Xu, should I take little junior sister away now?" The second true body seemed a bit intoxicated, so now he didn't dare to act rashly now.

"Wait a moment. Let's wait for a while..." Ye Xiao did not move, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man didn't move, and Xu Xiaoshou didn't dare to move either.

He just waited.

One breath...

Two breaths...

Three breaths...

“Tsk!”

Something unexpected happened.

Star spots suddenly appeared between the two halves of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's soul body, like a broken lotus root.

In the next second, a large amount of black mist rose from between his two souls. It was not fast, but it repaired his soul body bit by bit and pulled it back into the physical body of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“Ghost Beast power!”

Xu Xiaoshou and the second true body exclaimed in unison.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had the power of a Ghost Beast?

This guy's Body of Decay was so disgusting. He even had the Three Loathsome Eyes and the Mind-Changing Aperture. Forget about that, but he was also involved with Ghost Beasts?

It was impossible for Yama to cooperate with the Holy Divine Palace.

Did this mean that they had secretly colluded with Xu Yue Gray Palace to study the power of the Ghost Beast?

Or was the Five Decays of Heaven and Man... an exception?

No matter what, Xu Xiaoshou was terrified and did not dare to reveal his second true body.

It was only because he was so curious this time that he had asked his second true body to follow him that he was able to see such a secret.

Otherwise, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had hidden such a secret when he cooperated with him to kill Ye Xiao. He did not know when he would reveal it and trick him!

“All dead?”

When Mu Zixi woke up, she felt as comfortable as if she had slept all day.

Moreover, the enemy had stopped moving. Was this a good thing or what?

Xu Xiaoshou came and killed everyone?

When she saw that Ye Xiao and the Five Decays of Heaven and Man were not moving, she walked over with a suspicious expression. She frowned and extended her finger and wanted to poke them.

“Don’t move!”

The second true body was scared to death.

D\*mmmit, this is not fun!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man used the power of the Ghost Beast to repair his remnant soul. How dare you still act so rashly?

When Mu Zixi heard this telepathic communication, she really did not move.

Her feet seemed to be filled with lead and she stopped immediately. Her little fingers did not even curl back. She maintained her posture and her eyes widened. She instantly turned into a wooden puppet.

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

At this moment, the little girl’s eyes lit up. She felt that dawn had finally broken in the First Hall of Sins. The holy light engulfed her body and left nothing for Ye Xiao and the Five Decays of Heaven and Man

“Wow...”

“Brother Xu, you’re finally here. Did you know that I almost died?”

Bean-sized tears rolled from her eyes. Mu Zixi pursed her lips and cried loudly in her heart, but she remained motionless.

Whatever Xu Xiaoshou promised, he would do it!

“Ah...”

With a painful groan, after the restoration by the Ghost Beast’s power, the remnant soul of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man finally managed to reemerge and return to its body.

He was not proficient in the Dao of the soul, so when his soul left his body, his thoughts stopped.

The images in his mind stopped at the moment when Ye Xiao was controlled and Mu Zixi was thrown to the ground. He would not die just yet.

As soon as the soul returned to his body, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man rushed towards Ye Xiao. He completely forgot the fact that the puppet behind him had already woken up.

Xu Xiaoshou watched from afar. He did not know what the Five Decays of Heaven and Man wanted to do. He was so focused that he did not even deal with the small threat behind him.

However, he knew that perhaps this was the reason why he sent his second true body to follow the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man stood in front of Ye Xiao.

He could not open his right eye for the time being.

However, Ye Xiao had already been controlled before the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was hit by the scythe of the God of Death.

At this moment, there was a little spiritual source left in the body of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. The Three Loathsome Eyes was maintained by this power source.

Although she couldn't open her eyes, the three gray flowers in Ye Xiao's eyes hadn't faded.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had won.

This naturally meant that Ye Xiao had lost everything!

"The first question..."

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man spoke.

His voice was calm; there was no joy in it even after he won such a big battle.

Even if he now controlled Ye Xiao's main body, the respected Dark Division Chief of the Holy Divine Palace and the true ruler of the underground world, the God of Death!

"How far have you cultivated the Body of Death? How far are you from the Immortal Body?"

1653 The Secondary Plane Door Appears (1)

"Body of Death?"

“Immortal Body?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment before he suddenly recalled that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had once told him about Ye Xiao’s physique.

A person who had the Body of Death must have tried many times to break through to the Immortal Body.

Even if he had to experience ‘death’ during the ‘trying’ process!

However, when she was in the golden time and space talisman, Ye Xiao’s physique was not as invincible as the Body of Decay, which meant that her attempt had failed.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man said...

Wait a minute!

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly remembered something.

At that time, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man did not seem to have said so much.

He had just casually asked a question. The following thoughts about Ye Xiao’s physique were derived from his thoughts.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had hidden some stuff!

“He didn’t say exactly that Ye Xiao’s Body of Death had failed to advance and that she didn’t have the qualifications to advance to the Immortal Body.”

“He misled me and kept his true purpose hidden. ”

“So, what’s his reason to ask Ye Xiao now?”

“He wants to... abandon the Body of Decay and take possession of the incomplete Immortal Body?”

Xu Xiaoshou waited quietly.

Ye Xiao, who was controlled by the Three Loathsome Eyes, answered the Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s question after a short period of time.

“I’ve already... Death... Eight times, still short of... one... opportunity...”

Xu Xiaoshou trembled when he heard that.

So the Immortal Body needed to die nine times?

Ye Xiao, only need just one last step?

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man spoke very quickly and continued to ask, "Do you think this is your chance now?"

"Then when will it be?"

"Arrival... Ghost City of the Netherworld... The soul melted... At that time..."

Ghost City of the Netherworld?

Xu Xiaoshou heard a familiar term.

He had already learned about the names of the nine extreme grounds in Abyss Island from Master Siren.

This Ghost City of the Netherworld was one of them.

"Do you have the confidence that you would survive this calamity and cultivate the Immortal Body?" The Five Decays of Heaven and Man asked again.

"No, I'm not sure..."

"Trash!"

"D\*mn it!" The Five Decays of Heaven and Man suddenly cursed and gave Xu Xiaoshou a fright.

Soon, his tone calmed down and he spoke again.

"I don't have time to let you go to the Ghost City of the Netherworld. Other than this condition, what other preparations do you think you need to make to help you survive this last calamity?"

"There's no other... way..."

"What about this?"

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man did not believe that there was only one way for Ye Xiao to cultivate the Immortal Body.

As he spoke, he took out a blood-red pearl from his sleeve.

This Blood Pearl looked extremely strange. Even the Five Decays of Heaven and Man did not dare to take it lightly. Even though it was a support, it was isolated by an extremely dense Decay Qi.

He handed the Blood Pearl over and Ye Xiao took it.

Ye Xiao was defenseless and did not even have an insulation layer of spiritual source.

At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou's eyes widened. He could clearly see the faint red light on the Blood Pearl, that covered Ye Xiao's entire body in a flash.

The three gray flowers in Ye Xiao's eyes glowed with a faint red color.

"Oh!"

There was a muffled groan.

The Life force in Ye Xiao's body began to drain away. It was as if Mu Zixi had stabbed her. The vitality breath was swallowed by the Blood Pearl in large mouthfuls.

"What sort of sorcery is this?" Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were solemn.

A treasure that had the same attribute as little junior sister's. If this thing was brought over, wouldn't little junior sister be like a tiger with wings?

However...

When he saw this strange ability, it even absorbed one's Life force...

It was too evil for little junior sister and not suitable at all. He should not let his imagination run wild and mess about with it -she was already a little too evil to begin with!

"What did you see?" The Five Decays of Heaven and Man asked.

Ye Xiao, a higher void, was obviously too weak. Not only was her voice intermittent, but even her breathing was very shallow.

"Nether... Ghost Capital..."

Ghost City of the Netherworld again?

Not only Xu Xiaoshou, but the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was also surprised.

"Impossible!"

"The source of the calamity, the Guidance of death...The Blood World Pearl is a Great Psionic Weapon that can let you see your place of death."

“This old man is right in front of you! One slap and you’ll die here. How can you only see... the Ghost City of the Netherworld?”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man muttered to himself and shook his head in confusion.

Great Psionic Weapons?

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

If he understood correctly...

This Blood World Pearl, one of the Great Psionic Weapons, was on the same level as the Imitator?

Something was wrong!

Five Decays of Heaven and Man, something was very wrong!

What was he trying to do!

While Xu Xiaoshou mulled over this, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man seemed to have thought of another possibility.

He dissipated the strong aura of decay in his hands and used his fingertip to touch the Blood World Pearl.

Weng!

A bright red light flashed, and a red glow appeared in the eyes of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

His entire body tensed up. After he touched the Blood World Pearl, he quickly removed his finger. The power of the black Ghost Beast erupted from his body, as if he was eliminating some threat.

After the dense Ghost Beast power completely devoured it and returned to his body, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man finally spoke,

“What do you see now? The scene of your death!”

Pain appeared in Ye Xiao’s eyes as if she was struggling, but she quickly lost her resistance. As an outsider, she could only state dejectedly.

“I saw...”

“Three-legged black owl, swallow the Blood World Pearl...”

“Doomsday, lightning, calamity... This was the scene of the Saint Calamity... Three-legged black owl, forcefully transcending the Saint Calamity...”

“Death, sinking, eternal sleep...”

1654 The Secondary Plane Door Appears (2)

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was furious when he heard this. “You died? You have to live! Tell me, what is the key to cultivating the immortal body?”

“It’s you...”

“Me?”

“I don’t... know...”

Pain and struggle appeared in Ye Xiao’s eyes again.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man quieted down and fell into deep thought. “If you possessed me, would you be able to pass the saint calamity and survive?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s face turned pale as he listened. He could not understand the intention of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man at all.

Was this guy a pervert?

What was he trying to do?

He even wanted Ye Xiao to possess him?

Was he crazy?

“I didn’t, the semi-saint person...” Ye Xiao spoke.

“If you were a semi-saint person and succeeded in possessing me after transcending the tribulation, how could I have survived?” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man sneered and said.

He shook his head and took back the Blood World Pearl. Finally, he asked softly, “So what’s your answer? If you possess me, can you be resurrected?”

“A slim chance...”

“This is enough!”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man suddenly moved.

He grabbed the Blood World Pearl and pried open the mouth of the three-legged black owl. Then, he forcefully stuffed the Blood World Pearl, which was slightly too large compared to the size of Ye Xiao, into the mouth of the thin black owl.

“Ow!”

Ye Xiao was in pain.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s eyes were vicious as he gave the final order.

“Transcend the tribulation! Now!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s scalp went numb.

Was he really planning to carry out whatever lousy plan of his?

Ye Xiao had clearly said that she didn’t have the qualification of a semi-saint person. If she were to forcefully transcend the tribulation at this moment, the consequences could be imagined.

More importantly, the eerie and evil Blood World Pearl had been forcefully stuffed into Ye Xiao’s mouth by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

The changes that this could bring in the end would definitely be a disaster, right?

The source of disaster, the guidance of death...

Recalling the words of the Heavenly Five Decays of Heaven and Man, Xu Xiaoshou only felt that this madman might also want to force himself towards a dead end.

He must have thought about it. Perhaps the guidance of death could not only guide Ye Xiao, but also him, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, right?

But...

If he made physical contact with the Blood World Pearl without a protection barrier, he would be able to see the scene of his future death.

What did the Five Decays of Heaven and Man see when he came into contact with the Blood World Pearl?

Was it because he saw something that he dared to risk his life and go through such a dangerous process?

But why did it have to come to this?

In Xu Xiaoshou's opinion, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was already strong enough with the Body of Decay, the Three Loathsome Eyes, and the Blood World Pearl

He was invincible under the demi-saint Realm, and he could kill those above the demi-saint at the price of his own life...

This was the Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

What did he want from so many plans and actions?

From Xu Xiaoshou's perspective, the plan of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man showed no signs of rationality during the cooperation in fighting against the enemy. Rather, it seemed like a path of self-destruction with no regard for the consequences.

He was just courting death!

Ye Xiao received the instruction of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man to transcend the saint calamity, and he resisted it almost instinctively.

Even if there was interference from the power of the Three Loathsome Eyes, he was without the semi-saint person, plus he was not well prepared, was in a weak state, and was full of bad luck, and so on.

Due to the self-defense mechanism of a peak higher void level cultivator, every part of Ye Xiao's body was resisting the command to transcend the tribulation issued by the brain.

However, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man did not care.

With a boom, the colossal Lord of Calamity appeared from behind his waist again. It turned into the Qi of decay and was injected into the eyes, ears, mouth, and nose of Ye Xiao without any explanation.

"Uh, uh, uh..."

Ye Xiao had completely wilted.

"Transcend the tribulation!"

Under the command of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, the surface of Ye Xiao's body emitted a red light. It was as if at this moment, the Blood World Pearl was also guiding her toward death.

"Pfft!"

The dull wings with withered black feathers flapped, and Ye Xiao flew into the sky.

Xu Xiaoshou suppressed his breathing and felt that his soul was, just like Ye Xiao at the moment, also tightly grasped by the neck by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, and he could not move freely.

He squinted his eyes and looked up at Ye Xiao's movements.

Before he could see any unusual phenomenon, a familiar fluctuation spread out from the surrounding heaven and earth.

"Sizzle..."

A faint aura of calamity spread out from the ground.

This aura carried a foul stench that was completely different from Rao Yaoyao's tribulation in the Ganges River. It was filled with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's tribulation and the smell of death.

"Crack!"

A bolt of black lightning flashed across the sky. It did not light up the darkness of the First Hall of Sins, but it added a sense of gloom to the scene.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't imagine how Ye Xiao, who was full of bad luck, almost devoid of vitality breath, had a world-destroying Blood World Pearl in her stomach, and even had her thoughts controlled, could transcend the saint calamity.

He couldn't understand the actions of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man at all!

However, all of this was happening in an orderly manner...

"Boom!"

After Rao Yaoyao's saint calamity, another loud rumble was heard on Abyss Island, attracting the attention of all the non-natives on the island.

"Is someone else going to become a Saint again?"

“Bazhun’an is truly reliable. This Abyss Island is filled with the foundational roots of Saint Ascension. Why haven’t I encountered any yet?”

This saint calamity was very different from the others.

Calamity clouds began to gather and the sky darkened. The elegant god of death replaced all the colors in the world and slowly handed over the invitation to the tribulation transcendents for a banquet.

“Crack, crack, crack!”

Black thunder slithered in the sky, and the ground began to crack.

The aura of death spread, threatening to engulf the First Hall of Sins. Even Abyss Island and the giant kingdom were affected.

1655 The Secondary Plane Door Appears (3)

The moss withered...

The vegetation withered...

The tall and ancient buildings cracked and emanated an ominous atmosphere.

“It’s coming.”

With his previous experience, Xu Xiaoshou knew that the first thunder calamity was about to fall.

As for Ye Xiao...

She might not even be able to withstand the first thunder calamity!

“Kekeke...”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man grinned hideously, quietly admiring the saint calamity feast he had created. His gaze was fixed firmly on the unconscious Ye Xiao, who floated in the void.

He clenched his fists.

“The first one...”

“Don’t worry, you won’t be the last one!”

After a cold sizzle, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man turned around and was about to leave the scene of transcending the tribulation.

As a peak higher void expert, he would be courting death if he were to be at the center of transcending the tribulation.

He might even summon his saint calamity if he was not careful.

However, when he turned around...

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man, which had been completely focused on Ye Xiao and his plan, finally discovered it.

Behind him was a little puppet with widened eyes and a face full of horror. It was holding its fingers up in a posture as if it wanted to launch a sneak attack, but it did not dare to move.

He was puzzled.

At this moment, the air was silent.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man looked at Mu Zixi.

Mu Zixi widened her eyes and stared back at him.

The two of them stared at each other and stopped thinking for a moment.

“Yes...”

“What do you want to do?” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s gaze fell on the little finger the little puppet had raised.

“Help!”

Mu Zixi ran away as fast as she could, ignoring Xu Xiaoshou’s orders.

She had listened to all the plans behind the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. However, after she had listened to the entire plan, she was still confused as to what did they want to do!

However!

This didn’t stop Mu Zixi from seeing that Five Decays of Heaven and Man was a lunatic, a perverted fact!

Instigating people to forcefully undergo the saint calamity and even asking others to possess themselves and be resurrected...

If this wasn't a pervert, then what was it?

"Wahhh!"

Mu Zixi stepped on Holy Power and broke through the space, heading towards the weak spot.

She clapped her hands, and countless ancient trees rose into the sky. They smashed toward the direction of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and exploded.

She squeaked.

Other people couldn't understand, only Xu Xiaoshou could.

These three "wah" sounds corresponded to the three words "Xu Xiaoshou".

"Old man!"

It was unknown whether the second true body was cursing the main body or cursing the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. With a shake of his body, he transformed into a Gold-robe masked man and removed the Vanishing Technique

"Sizzle..."

The ancient trees didn't even get close to the Five Decays of Heaven and Man before they turned into decayed mist and disappeared.

Just as the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was about to capture him, their chief monk walked out from the horizon.

"Huang Quan... Lord Huang Quan?" He was stunned.

"Yes." The second true body didn't say much. He nodded slightly and turned his gaze toward the direction where Mu Zixi had escaped. "Hand her over to me," he said, and then he intended to leave.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man tilted his head. "Didn't we agree to act separately? Shouldn't Lord Huang Quan be on his way to kill Demi-Saint Jiang?"

With a crack, the second true body was petrified on the spot.

What was that?

What did you say?

Was Huang Quan on his way to kill Jiang Buyi?

For the first time, Xu Xiaoshou felt that both of his brains were not enough. Not only was his second true body stunned, but his main body also stopped midway.

Ye Xiao's saint calamity had not yet fallen, but it was as if a burst of lightning had struck her brain, shooting out countless electric forks.

"The Huang Quan and the Five Decays of Heaven and Man are acting separately?"

"Do they have a secret method of communication between them?"

"Therefore, Jiang Buyi was deliberately sent away by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. I have never seen Huang Quan since he entered the Abyss Island..."

"The Yama and the Water Ghost have also cooperated. Under the deep sea, the Water Ghost had already planned to kill Saint Jiang Buyi. Is he involved in this?"

As his thoughts flashed across his mind and finally converged into one last thought, he realized the truth.

"D\*mn it, my identity is going to be exposed!"

Why did he always lose his identity so quickly in front of Five Decays of Heaven and Man?

Xu Xiaoshou did not have time to think about this question. He saw that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, who had tilted his head just now, had already turned his face.

He had a hint of amusement in his eyes.

"Xu Xiaoshou?"

He cursed inwardly, "F\*ck you, I'm your boss, Huang Quan, not Xu Xiaoshou!"

The second true body saw the situation with a glance and knew that his worthless life was about to be lost.

He was a little puzzled.

Although Mu Zixi was in danger and someone came to rescue her, and this person was able to transform into Huang Quan. But Xu Xiaoshou had never shown his abilities, and had never previously had any interactions with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man...

How could he deduce so accurately and directly say the words “Xu Xiaoshou”?

Did he know Xu Xiaoshou deeply?

Was it only relying on intelligence?

Was it only based on Yama’s understanding and fondness for Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou?

“What are you talking about?” The second true body braced himself and turned to look coldly at the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. He still looked like Huang Quan.

At this moment, even the real Xu Xiaoshou felt a little unbearable in his heart.

It was too difficult for the second true body. After being recognized, he still had to pretend to say, “You’re wrong, listen to me.”

If his main body was present.

At this moment, Vanishing Technique, take the easy way out, and the Yuan Mansion world were all prepared.

However, his second true body didn’t have a Yuan Mansion world.

His life was indeed bitter. Without this step, there was nothing he could do.

“Don’t worry, I will treat you well in your next life...”

Xu Xiaoshou swore as he watched the Five Decays of Heaven and Man grimace at the second true body in pain. Then, his body emitted a surging aura of decay as he pounced forward!

1656 The Secondary Plane Door Appears (4)

“Boom!”

At the right time, the black calamity cloud in the sky was filled, and huge black lightning descended from the sky.

The black lightning broke through the First Hall of Sins and landed on Ye Xiao’s head.

“Everyone must die...”

The second true body cursed as if it was taking revenge and prepared to resist.

At this moment, the drop of golden water left behind by Jiang Buyi rippled on the ground.

“This is?” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man suddenly stopped and turned to look when he noticed something unusual.

“This...” Xu Xiaoshou was stuck at the second before he cut off his view and did not want to experience the pain of death. He quickly connected back and looked at the golden water droplet.

Whoosh!

When the black lightning fell, an illusory shadow flew up from the golden water droplet and instantly flew to the top of Ye Xiao’s head, standing between her and the black lightning.

“Secondary plane door, open!”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even know what he had heard!

As his pupils trembled, he saw an illuminated gate open above Ye Xiao’s head.

It was a dark and weak light...

On one side, the distorted scenes of the various extreme grounds on Abyss Island flickered.

One side was very blurry, reflecting some scenes that people wanted to see clearly and see through, but could never see through.

The secondary plane door!

Xu Xiaoshou finally realized the key point of what he had just said.

The secondary plane door that someone had exchanged for a day ago had appeared here in Zhen Huang Palace.

It flew out from the golden water droplet.

Jiang Buyi exchanged for it?

“No!”

Xu Xiaoshou instantly denied his thoughts.

This voice...

It was Yu Lingdi!

“Brother Chen, be careful of Yu Lingdi.”

Gu Qingyi’s last words sounded so heavy when he thought about it.

So, the water stains in the Zhen Huang Palace were really left behind by the Yu Lingdi?

The secondary plane door was also something he exchanged for by borrowing the power of the Holy Divine Palace to continuously sneak into the Abyss Island and collect Void Crystals.

But why...

Jiang Buyi was carrying the secondary plane door?

He did not know that he had a secondary plane door on him. When he ran away from the Arena, he threw it away.

“F\*ck...”

Xu Xiaoshou had thought of 10,000 possibilities. Jiang Buyi might have left behind a demi-saint supreme treasure or his demi-saint incarnation.

However, he would never have thought that the golden water droplet left behind by Jiang Buyi contained the sound of Yu Lingdi and a secondary plane door!

Was he an idiot?

He threw away the only key to becoming the master of Abyss Island, but he took away 50 pieces of Void Trash to exchange for a Death Exemption Token.

“Boom!”

The black saint calamity landed on the secondary plane door above Ye Xiao’s head, but it did not pass through the secondary plane door and hit Ye Xiao.

On the contrary, the saint calamity disappeared without a trace.

Once they passed it, they would become Saints. Once it started, even demi-saint Elder Han would have to run away and not dare to reveal any aura.

Under the influence of the secondary plane door, there was not even a fart ripple.

Gone?

“This tribulation has been transferred from the Outer Island of the Abyss Island to the Inner Island?” Xu Xiaoshou and his second true body remembered something.

At the same time, the second true body turned its head.

However, he saw that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man also turned to look at him.

The two of them met eyes and saw through each other’s thoughts almost at the same time, “Do you really want to take it?”

“Get lost!”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man did not even want Mu Zixi. The Decay Qi shook the second true body and turned around to pounce on Ye Xiao’s head.

He had never expected that the door would suddenly cook itself and then send it to his mouth.

And it was from Jiang Buyi’s backup plan that no one had expected!

What was going on today?

As long as other people had bad luck, would he be able to turn it into good luck?

“Space, freeze.”

Before the Five Decays of Heaven and Man could fly far, a voice came from behind.

In an instant, the lightning in the Nine Heavens remained unmoved, but all the transformations in the battle were frozen. Apart from the secondary plane door, which was still flickering with light and shadow.

Even the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and the Ye Xiao that was transcending the tribulation stopped all movements.

Whoosh!

The second true body brushed past him and passed by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. At the same time, his gaze was filled with determination.

“I can give up my life for the secondary plane door, but can you?”

“My d\*mn true self!”

With this order, the second true body fearlessly charged toward the door. It reached out with both hands, wanting to grab the illusory treasure worth 10,000 Void Crystals.

“Plop...”

Suddenly, rain fell from the sky.

From the hairiness to the downpour, it only took less than half a breath!

“Buzz!”

With the golden droplet as the center, a huge water-type Power Upanishad Formation that even the Arena would find difficult to swallow spread out from the ground.

At this moment, it was so dazzling!

The light reflected by the water-type Power Upanishad Formation reflected all the figures in the air that could not move.

The second true body felt his brain stop thinking.

When he returned to his senses, he realized that his body had withered like rotten wood through his “Perception.”

All the moisture in his body was sucked out of his body.

“I...”

At the same time, the Nine Heavens Thunder Calamity rumbled again, and another thick black lightning descended.

The second true body lost all mobility, but its body pounced on top of Ye Xiao due to inertia.

However, he brushed past the secondary plane door.

The secondary plane door tilted!

#### 1657 The Secondary Plane Door Appears (5)

Over at its end, Xu Xiaoshou’s second true body, that blocked Ye Xiao’s head, became the first target of the Saint Calamity attack.

“Dress up as God, play the devil!”

A fierce light flashed in the Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s eyes as he shouted angrily.

His body had already reached its limit and was about to be sucked dry by the Ultimate Life Demon Physique.

His soul had been slashed by the God of Death's scythe after Ye Xiao's counterattack. At this moment, he was also very weak.

However, when he saw the secondary plane door...

Chi Chi, Sizzle!

The power of the Ghost Beast that erupted instantly flooded the entire world.

The scattered Ghost Beast aura turned into streams of light in the next second and suddenly stabbed the right eye of Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

"Get out of here!"

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man suddenly opened his right eye, and the Three Loathsome Eyes reopened!

The three gray flowers flipped and targeted the center of the water-type Power Upanishad Formation – the golden water droplet!

At the same time, he waved his sleeve, and a golden light flew in the direction of the secondary plane door.

"Boom!"

The moment the black lightning struck, the second true body foresaw its own death.

He was almost there!

He was clearly no longer Xu Xiaoshou from the Eighth Palace. His passive skills had also reached the Sovereign Stage.

Yu Lingdi's skill could control outsiders when he drained the body of water, but it was no longer fatal to Xu Xiaoshou.

Eternal Vitality, High Spirits, transformation...

The various passive skills were instantly activated. Water was formed, and his Life force began to recover. The second true body also felt the recovery of its mobility.

But!

He needed just a little more!

It was just that little bit!

He only controlled his second true body for a moment and even made use of the Saint Calamity attack. He left the second true body that could not move for the moment, to the mercy of the Saint Calamity.

“I am finally going to die...”

The second true body wanted to cry.

If only he was his true body. At this time, there were still many methods and treasures that he could use.

But he was not.

He was just an unnecessary existence and should not even be here.

Boom!

The black lightning exploded, and electric arcs covered his entire body.

The second true body felt that his muscles were torn. The taste of the Saint Calamity was completely different from the early stage of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.

He slowly closed his eyes.

Presumably, the original body of the killer had ended the Perception sharing and did not want to experience the Saint Calamity at all, right?

In the next second, the second true body suddenly opened its eyes.

Something was wrong!

This Saint Calamity was very painful, but it had not reached a lethal level!

He suddenly looked up and saw that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had not shot the golden light with the intention to snatch the secondary plane door.

It was a... Space-Time Golden Talisman!

The Space-Time Golden Talisman swallowed the Saint Calamity's black lightning, but it was obviously not powerful enough. The black lightning shattered the talisman.

However, its power had also weakened.

When it landed on the second true body, the amount of calamity was not enough to kill him!

“The Five Decays of Heaven and Man is also afraid of Yu Lingdi?”

“He’s also afraid of the Cutting Path Stage of the Water-type Upanishad?”

The second true body suddenly had an enlightenment.

No matter what, at least he understood the strong signals from the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Cooperation!

He used his Perception.

On the other side, after it absorbed the power of the Ghost Beast, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man could reactivate the Three Loathsome Eyes again.

He faced the golden drop of water and formed the Mind-Changing Aperture.

“Pa!”

At this moment, blood gathered in the chest of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and turned into a bloody hand that broke out of his chest.

In addition to having caused harm, the bloodied water seemed unwilling to be left out. It bent its palm into a claw and stabbed at the right eye of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“Sizzle!”

The five claws pierced into the right eye of Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Even the Five Decays of Heaven and Man did not expect this.

“The Three Loathsome Eyes are gone?”

The second true body felt his eyelids twitch wildly. He could empathize with the pain of being blinded.

With a Sizzle, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man suddenly dissolved into countless Decay Qi.

He couldn’t care less about this member of Yama!

The second true body shifted its attention and pulled out the Buddha Slaying Blade... This saber did not have a scabbard.

He held the golden blade with his right hand and hid it under his arms. He positioned it from under his armpit and pressed his thumb against the Buddha Slaying Blade's hilt. His target was the golden water drop.

"Blade Strike!"

His eyebrows furrowed, and his aura was hidden within the blade.

He raised his thumb and revealed the blade that was about the width of two fingers.

With a boom, a golden sword light flew out from the second true body.

In the first second, this sword light lit up the second true body.

In the next second, it had already cut through the center of the golden water droplet.

"Sizzle!"

The golden water droplet split into two!

However, the left half had merged into the ankle-deep water field that had been formed by the rain.

The water turned golden, like a gravitational field that sucked people down.

The right half's morph forms turned into a water-type Clone illusion.

Young, handsome, and extraordinary.

Yu Lingdi!

"Xu Xiaoshou, you've grown up."

Yu Lingdi's water-type Clone appeared and smiled at Xu Xiaoshou's second true body.

He simply hooked his hand.

The heavy golden water that rained from the Nine Heavens settled on the motionless Ye Xiao and threw her into the secondary plane door.

The Saint Calamity suddenly lost its 'transcend the tribulation' goal. It seemed to be momentarily stunned, then it disappeared...

Disappeared?

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't believe it. The secondary plane door had such a magical effect that it could even stop the Demi-Saint's tribulation?

Yu Lingdi's water-type Clone was still calm. It seemed to have everything under his control.

"The show ends here."

"If we continue, it would be a little too much."

"You can't kill Ye Xiao, I said..."

He raised his hand and ordered solemnly, "Secondary plane door, distort!"

Weng!

The space in the First Hall of Sins began to distort.

This was a very familiar feeling. Xu Xiaoshou had experienced it before.

The last time the space distorted, he was transported to Ye Xiao's side and entered the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes.

So, this could be controlled?

He could also master this ability after he mastered the secondary plane door?

Or could it be that it was also influenced by Yu Lingdi the last time?

"Trying to run?"

"Did you get my permission?"

A large amount of decadent energy suddenly emerged from the field of golden water.

Two heavy, giant hands of decay that were stained with the color of the golden water suddenly broke out of the water. The palms slammed together and headed in the direction of Yu Lingdi.

"I've seen you already. Who can from hide from my Upanishad power?" Yu Lingdi chuckled and temporarily stopped the control of the secondary plane door.

With his current ability, he couldn't control a supreme treasure like the secondary plane door when he faced an enemy. He had to focus fully.

He slowly extended two fingers and hooked them gently.

“Swish... swish...”

On the ground, the field of golden water that was formed by the rainwater suddenly converged at a certain point. Then, it was like a compressed castle that pushed inward and upward.

Boom!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s body, that was hidden somewhere, was pushed out and flew into the sky. His eyes were filled with shock.

Xu Xiaoshou was also stunned.

This Cutting Path Water-type Upanishad had such a strong Perception?

He couldn’t even tell where the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had hidden himself!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s right eye had not been blinded, and the Three Loathsome Eyes were not damaged either. Clearly, they had used some method to avoid the damage just now.

As soon as he rose into the air, he regained his strength and twisted his head. The Mind-changing Aperture once again faced Yu Lingdi.

“Dream on!”

Yu Lingdi placed his palms together and pressed down lightly.

“Puff!”

At this moment, the battlefield fell silent.

Blood suddenly spurted from the Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s mouth, but did not leave any traces of it on his body. It even turned into a heavy golden hammer in the void and smashed his withered body into the golden water fort underneath.

“Bang!”

The water fort contracted and the power of the massive body of water seemed to shatter everything inside, but no more blood seeped out.

The blood of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had already been sucked dry and stopped in the air.

“The good show is over.”

Yu Lingdi snorted. He wasn't interested in Xu Xiaoshou. He was only interested in the supreme treasures from the Abyss Island that he had just obtained.

“Secondary plane door, Distortion!”

He gave another order.

The space in the First Hall of Sins was once again distorted.

Yu Lingdi's figure turned into an illusion and his outline gradually disappeared.

At this moment, a black and white Reborn lily suddenly bloomed under his feet. It was huge, enchanting, and beautiful.

“Who told you to run?”

“So what if you're a Water-type Upanishad?”

“Divine retribution, Heart Shattering Dao!”

1658 How Can My Prey Run Away? (1)

In the labyrinth of the First Hall of Sins, Xu Xiaoshou carried Elder Han on his shoulder and ran as fast as lightning.

He could sense the general location of the second true body, but it was very vague.

If the second true body was close to him, and both parties were within the range of his Perception, he might be able to arrive at the scene very quickly when he used a few instances of teleportation.

But at this moment, the distance between the two was too far!

Through the perspective of the second true body, Xu Xiaoshou could see the situation on his side.

However, there was a vast Perception blind zone between the second true body and the main body's Perception range.

If it were on the Shengshen Continent or anywhere else on the Abyss Island, Xu Xiaoshou would be able to rush straight to the battlefield. He could do this when he relied on the mutual positioning of his main body and second true body.

However, the labyrinth of the First Hall of Sins was too strange.

It seemed to be going against him!

Even with Elder Han's Guidance, the direction of their journey seemed to be straightforward.

In the end, they would find that they had gone astray and had to change directions.

"Yu Lingdi is secretly causing problems?"

Xu Xiaoshou had no choice but to think so. After all, he had the secondary plane door in his hands.

However, as time passed, he felt that the distance between himself and the second true body was very close!

As long as the Perception on both sides were connected, he could instantly enter the battlefield.

"Have you met the Water-type Upanishad, Elder Han?" Xu Xiaoshou asked as he ran. He was already making arrangements about what to do after he entered the venue.

"Upanishad?" The little ferret on his shoulder was surprised. "I've heard of it. There used to be a Great Demon King Yu Mo in the Holy Divine Palace..."

"This time, it's his son, Yu Lingdi. He's at the Cutting Path Stage with a Water-type Upanishad cultivation level."

"So?"

"His ability is a little disgusting. If you were to fight him, would you be confident enough?"

"Ji... ji... ji..."

Elder Han was amused. After he let out a few sharp laughs, he said in a mocking tone, "Brother Chen, aren't you underestimating me? What did you say his cultivation level was?"

"Do you think that the Water-type Upanishad at the Cutting Path Stage can fight with a Demi-Saint?"

"Like I said, his ability is a little disgusting. "

“So you don’t think the Demi-Saint’s ability is equally disgusting? You don’t even think it’s comparable to a junior at the Cutting Page Stage?”

Xu Xiaoshou was silent for a moment.

The pressure that Yu Lingdi exerted on him was indeed quite great, especially when he had obtained the secondary plane door.

But Elder Han’s words were not without reason.

The Water-type Upanishad was strong, but the Cutting Path Stage was only the Cutting Path Stage. It could not even be considered as a higher void.

Perhaps Yu Lingdi’s first attack after he witnessed a normal battle would be sufficient to snatch Ye Xiao back. It could severely injure the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and even harm his second true body.

However, it was almost impossible for him to fight against a Demi-Saint.

Well, let alone a Demi-Saint...

As long as the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had not been so severely injured, probably even Yu Lingdi would not dare to appear.

Since he had a backup plan, he could see Ye Xiao’s tragic state at the scene.

In that case, he would only dare to come out when he saw that Ye Xiao was about to die and confirmed the condition of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

This was not without good reason.

“Remember what you said.” Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes flashed fiercely. “If you can catch up later, just keep an eye on Yu Lingdi and beat him up. Don’t worry about the rest!”

Elder Han could hear the anger in Brother Chen’s voice.

“Do you have a grudge against him?”

“Death feud!”

“Very good, then I know what to do.” Elder Han giggled. “Yu Lingdi...”

“Right!”

After he paused for a while, Elder Han asked, "What about that Five Decays of Heaven and Man? I think he's the main factor. According to your description, he's much harder to deal with than the Water-type Upanishad."

On the way to the battlefield, Xu Xiaoshou had already described the chaos there to Elder Han.

"Leave him to me." Xu Xiaoshou said after he pondered for a moment.

He always felt that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was a little special and did not seem to display much malice towards him.

Even if his second true body appeared in the form of Huang Quan and his cover was blown, he did not have much killing intent when he chose to attack.

It was as if he just wanted to destroy the second true body so that he had a better chance to snatch the God Devil Eyes.

"Does Yama really value me, Xu Xiaoshou, that much?"

When he recalled the past invitation from Yama, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but be suspicious.

But he really couldn't understand this.

At least from his own point of view, he felt that he could not do it to Yama... No matter how talented the other party was, he still treated him with such kindness and sincerity. Moreover, he did not give up even after being rejected.

Yama had a genius!

The Nine Serenities Ghost Child that he defeated in Dongtianwang City seemed to have mastered the iron-type Upanishad.

But from another perspective...

Xu Xiaoshou realized that he only wanted to kill him. He did not want to let him live nor did he want to invite him to join the First Pavilion in the Sky.

"I don't understand."

Elder Han obviously didn't understand what Brother Chen's thoughts were.

He reminded him worriedly.

“If you’re on your own, no matter how heavily injured that Five Decays of Heaven and Man is, you won’t be able to defeat him.”

“Don’t forget, you told me before that he’s actually a... Hmm, Ghost Beast host body... What a disgusting name. Why can’t you humans call it a ‘Saint Beast?’”

“But no matter what, I am more familiar with that power than you!”

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head. “I won’t fight him. I don’t even want to fight with Yu Lingdi. It’s best if you guys fight. I’ll just stand aside and watch.”

“Why?” Elder Han was curious. He didn’t feel like he was being used at all.

He had always felt that a person with brains like Brother Chen was most valuable as a commander outside the arena. He himself could not enter the arena easily, just like the Third Ancestor of the White Vein faction.

1659 How Can My Prey Run Away? (2)

Xu Xiaoshou did not give any further explanations.

Elder Han wouldn’t understand. There were too many things involved.

When the battle was halfway through, Xu Xiaoshou discovered that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had a Ghost Beast host body. He had evil intentions towards Ye Xiao who plotted against him.

He felt that the trouble had become bigger and was somewhat out of control.

In the end, another variable came. It turned out that Jiang Buyi and Yu Lingdi had already joined forces. Yu Lingdi had watched the entire battle from the beginning to the end.

This was no longer a matter of whether it was a big problem or not.

The nature of this fight had directly changed. It had been lifted from the shadows to the surface.

Open card game!

Yama colluded with the Ghost Beast and this would not end well. However, there was no need for Xu Xiaoshou to bother about this. After all, it was not his business.

What mattered was because Yu Lingdi had watched the entire scene. This meant that the Holy Divine Palace would be totally aware of the God Devil Eyes. The Ultimate Life Demon Physique could probably not be kept a secret anymore.

The only thing to rejoice about was that Mu Zixi's identity was exposed, but not Mu Xiaogong's.

Mu Zixi was the Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou's little junior sister. She had the word 'death' written on her head, so she wouldn't feel any burden if another one came along.

But in fact, there was not too much difference between Mu Zixi and Mu Xiaogong.

He thought about it and realized that the First Pavilion in the Sky would definitely be lost.

Now, he hoped that everything that Yu Lingdi had discovered in the First Hall of Sins would not spread beyond the Abyss Island.

Don't let anything happen to those people in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

Mo Mo should be fine.

However, Xiao Wanfeng and Xu Xiaoji... Xu Xiaoshou was very worried about these two.

"Yu Lingdi currently can't attend to the outside for now!"

Xu Xiaoshou tried his best to comfort himself.

But in actual fact, he couldn't even protect himself now.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had exposed his trump cards. His Ghost Beast host body, the Three Loathsome Eyes and all his other unknown attempts against Ye Xiao.

Yu Lingdi had also revealed his trump cards. The secondary plane door was in his hands. He had joined forces with Jiang Buyi to save Ye Xiao.

Mu Zixi had also revealed her trump cards. She revealed her explosive powers. This lady had the Ultimate Life Demon Physique, was the possessor of the God Devil Eyes, and was the Lei family's orphan. So what of it?

These people and things that should have been hidden had all surfaced because of this battle.

Actually, it should have surfaced a long time ago!

Xu Xiaoshou wouldn't blame his junior sister because she exposed herself.

He knew that he could not hide for long.

It was all thanks to Rao Yaoyao and Bazhun'an that they were able to hide in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

However, it would protect him only for a while, but not forever.

He couldn't possibly allow his junior sister to spend her entire life growing flowers and trees in the Yuan Mansion, right?

Therefore, this thing could only be delayed as much as possible so that little junior sister could gain more experience and grow up quickly.

This was also one of the reasons why she was released from the Yuan Mansion.

Since both sides had already made their cards clear, his choice became extremely important!

Xu Xiaoshou only revealed his name and a second true body.

Strictly speaking, the ones that appeared on the battlefield were less than one-tenth of his trump cards.

Therefore, he only allowed his second true body to act once against the secondary plane door-just once!

He failed once.

Yu Lingdi even appeared.

He quickly had his second true body retreat.

Did Bazhun'an allow him to seize the secondary plane door? No!

Did Yu Lingdi snatching back Ye Xiao have anything to do with him? It didn't matter much!

At this point, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man should have gone to fight with Yu Lingdi. Why would he want to enter and blindly interfere?

Xu Xiaoshou was always clear-headed.

His goal was to find little junior sister and bring her with him in order to minimize the danger.

However, he would never be so stupid as to not take the wages of a Saint Servant; he did not want to join Yama and even risk his life to help Bazhun'an to do something that was not even a mission. What's more, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, whose enemies were still unknown, tried desperately to snatch Ye Xiao, although he also wanted to kill Ye Xiao.

Therefore...

After the first move, the second true body retreated.

The battle was supposed to be a bloody battle between the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and Yu Lingdi. What was the point if he exposed himself?

His second true body did indeed have the Sword Will. He could have used the Present Gods and Buddhas on Yu Lingdi and it would definitely have worked!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was in a wilted state.

Yu Lingdi's combat strength was at its peak.

The second true body was the same as Yu Lingdi. It had not been exposed for a long time and was also at its peak.

However, even if the Present Gods and Buddhas killed Yu Lingdi, what was the use?

The one on the battlefield was only one of Yu Ling's water-type Clone. If one of them died, there were still tens of millions of them.

If he couldn't get the secondary plane door, it would not be a good thing if he exposed his trump card... Instead, it would make Yu Lingdi pay more attention to the Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou.

"As long as I stay in the dark, everything can be done!"

Xu Xiaoshou remembered everyone and tried his best to grasp the movements of every chess piece in the First Hall of Sins, regardless if they were friend or foe.

The only thing he could think of now was to sneak out of the battle.

In any case, little junior sister had already run away. If he continued to run, he would not be able to catch up to his own people in this battle.

Even his main body had brought Elder Han to the battlefield out of desperation, just to prevent any accidents.

If nothing unexpected happened at that time, and Yu Lingdi happened to be alone, he could kick the dog when it was down. However, Xu Xiaoshou would not expose too much.

He firmly believed that Yu Lingdi was also a chess piece. The Demi-Saints of the Holy Divine Palace had not shown up.

Rao Yaoyao... Dao Qiongcang would also send at least two or three Demi-Saints, or even four or five!

Moreover, Bazhun'an had yet to make a move, and not even a shadow of the Saint Servant could be seen.

Why would he risk it all?

Was he in a rush to reincarnate?

Xu Xiaoshou's plan was perfect.

He felt that he was about to leave the battlefield. No one could stop Yu Lingdi and Ye Xiao was about to leave the battlefield as well.

1660 How Can My Prey Run Away? (3)

All of a sudden.

At the last moment.

His Perception detected that a tree seed near the battlefield had exploded.

With a Swish, little junior sister came back and the Reborn Lily exploded under Yu Lingdi's water-type Clone.

"Divine Retribution, Heart Shattering Dao!"

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou recalled the fear Lei Xi'er felt when she was dominated by this move in the Yuan Mansion.

It was a heart calamity attack that contained Holy Power. Even the Acalanātha's defense could be shattered at a single glance!

Lei Xi'er suffered a backlash from this move, and her consciousness became muddled as if she had died. She turned back into Mu Zixi.

The God Devil Eyes could not protect her from her own attack. One could imagine how powerful this move was.

“Heart Tribulation...”

“At that time, I was able to withstand this move because I had just finished my cultivation of the Heart Sword Technique. Moreover, the result of my cultivation was the Demon Sword Technique...”

Xu Xiaoshou was both angry and happy.

Mu Zixi was a variable that no one could control!

After this girl returned, she used a move and didn't even care about her weakness. She shouted.

“Lord Huang Quan, run! Leave this to me. I'll definitely make a contribution to Yama as a new member!”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was stunned.

Xu Xiaoshou almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Who would believe that!

Who are you putting on this act for?

Do you really think you're very smart?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know how to ridicule her. Everyone present knew that he was the one who pretended to be Lord Huang Quan. She was the only one who was being deceived.

However, little junior sister was too unreliable. The God Devil Eyes were too reliable!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man couldn't get close, and the second true body couldn't destroy Yu Lingdi's water-type Clone. Under this Heart Tribulation attack... He was frozen in place!

“Ugh...”

Not long after, Yu Lingdi's wails resounded in the arena.

He clutched his head. After being caught off guard by this mental attack, his expression was completely distorted.

The God Devil Eyes' unique divinity and devilish power that was impossible to be compatible with outsiders instantly caused Yu Lingdi to collapse.

Boom!

His water-type Clone suddenly expanded, and his body was filled with a surge of power that was out of control.

Even the Water-type Upanishad that swirled about the field of water became distorted and dimmed at this moment. There were magic patterns everywhere, and it seemed like that there would be a cultivation deviation.

“Heart Tribulation...”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered these two words, and his eyes lit up.

Could little junior sister's move have assimilated and transmitted the spiritual damage to the main body of Yu Lingdi's water-type Clone?

That was why he had completely lost control?

It was very possible!

The connection between the main body and the Clone was not like the relationship between Xu Xiaoshou and his second true body.

In most cases, even the incarnation of a Demi-Saint was an inseparable part of the body.

Moreover, Yu Lingdi was only at the Cutting Path Stage and was not even considered as a higher void!

Mu Zixi stepped forward and saw that Xu Xiaoshou's attack did not work. The Five Decays of Heaven and Man's attack did not work, but her own attack worked.

She rushed along like a meteor, each step faster than the last. She felt that she had found her purpose.

“D\*mn it...”

Yu Lingdi seemed to have calmed down. He simply could not believe that he had been tricked by a little girl after he took control of the entire situation.

However, before he could finish speaking, the black mist in Mu Zixi's right eye shrank, and her body emitted a divine light.

“God’s Fall!”

With a boom, the Nine Heavens sent down its divine punishment again, and slammed heavily into Yu Lingdi’s water-type Clone.

With a bang, Yu Lingdi’s head exploded on the spot and burst into splatters of water that was difficult to heal.

The demonic power in his body was suppressed by the God’s Fall. The demonic patterns gradually disappeared, and he felt that he was now able to resist...

“Devil’s Might!”

Mu Zixi took another strong step forward, as if a demon had descended. Her canine teeth flashed, and her small face was scrunched up. Just when she looked both fierce and cute, her body exploded with a surge of devilish energy.

I think I can...

No! I really can!

Mu Zixi finally found her confidence. The light in her eyes grew brighter and brighter.

I can accomplish things that Xu Xiaoshou can’t.

I can defeat an enemy that Xu Xiaoshou can’t defeat.

Things are different now...

Xu Xiaoshou was threatened, so I should protect him. Xu Xiaoshou wants to run, I can cover his back. I’m not afraid of Yu Lingdi, whom even Xu Xiaoshou feared!

“So what if it’s a Water-type Upanishad?”

“God’s Fall!”

“Is the Cutting Path Stage powerful?”

“Devil’s Might!”

Mu Zixi’s footsteps accelerated. At one moment, she was as holy as a Saint who had descended to the mortal world. At the next moment, she was as evil as a witch who descended to the mortal world.

In short, she did not give Yu Lingdi a chance to resist or counterattack!

“When I was at the Innate Stage, you were already at the Sovereign Dao Realm.”

“When I was at the Sovereign Dao Realm, you were only at the Cutting Path Stage.”

“Who gave you the courage to stand up to me?”

“God’s Fall, Fall, Fall!”

Mu Zixi didn’t know the other moves of the God Devil Eyes. Lei Xi’er had used these moves before, and she had barely learned them after she saw them.

But it seemed like...

The most important thing was not the number of strokes, but the essence.

As long as it was useful!

Everyone was stunned by this demoness’ powerful attacks.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had already escaped from the crumbling golden soup castle when Yu Lingdi was struck by the first attack, Divine Retribution, Heart Shattering Dao

He was extremely weak, and his breathing was faint. However, he stared in shock at Mu Zixi who had returned.

The control points of the Three Loathsome Eyes Pupils were full, but the damage output was almost zero.

As the number one eye of the Lei family, the God Devil Eyes could not only override the control of the Three Loathsome Eyes, but it was overall the master of control.

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1661 - 1661 How Can My Prey Run Away? (4)**

1661 How Can My Prey Run Away? (4)

The most bizarre thing was that the attack methods were also maxed out, and all of them caused mental damage!

Ignore distance, ignore defense, ignore realm, and even ignore friend and foe when you’re crazy...

Perhaps the above ‘ignore’ had its restrictions.

However, this was only during the later period of Mu Zixi's life.

If she was weak, then these restrictions were extremely great.

When she reached the Sovereign Dao Realm, she even grasped the Holy Power.

This was like a trapped beast that had escaped from its cage. As long as no one was on guard in advance, there was no way to stop it!

The second true body was also numbed.

He thought that little junior sister was here as a joke.

He had never expected that this girl could really attack the water-type Clone and damage Yu Lingdi's main body from afar!

It was as if everyone had subconsciously forgotten...

When there were two higher void levels and one Demi-Saint, Mu Zixi could only run.

However, everyone present was severely injured, and even Yu Lingdi only had one water-type Clone.

Yu Lingdi and Xu Xiaoshou's second true bodies were not the only ones in peak condition.

In terms of status...

Mu Zixi, the little girl who had almost drained the Life force of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was the best in the arena!

Her strength had been preserved from the beginning of the battle to the end, and she was still stronger!

"God's Fall!"

Mu Zixi's rampage was not over yet.

At first, she just made an attempt.

Gradually, after she realized that Yu Lingdi, this weak chicken, had no strength to resist, this girl's full vent erupted.

"Who told you to attack Xu Xiashou! This attack is for Xu Xiashou... Devil's Might!"

“How dare you hit my Master! In the end, it’s all because of you that my Master was captured... God’s Fall!”

“God’s Fall!”

“Devil’s Might!”

“God’s... Ah, I feel a little dizzy!”

The little girl suddenly staggered.

The anger in her bloodshot eyes faded away in an instant, after a single swipe from Yu Lingdi.

Even her small face turned pale.

The dozen or so consecutive shots of God’s Fall and Devil’s Might had almost depleted the Life force that Mu Zixi had extracted from the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Even her own spiritual source was almost exhausted.

Xu Xiaoshou was completely stunned by what he saw through his second true body.

He did not understand...

Did Mu Zixi also have the High Spirits?

She should have been weakened long ago. How could she continue to incur such high-intensity damage?

“That’s not right. It’s indeed possible for junior sister to attack like this in succession. It’s just that she had never tried it before...”

“She still has a small world behind her. She’s the master of the White Cave!”

Xu Xiaoshou had never underestimated Mu Zixi.

Or rather, he had never underestimated the energy in his little junior sister’s body.

But today, he realized that he seemed to have underestimated Mu Zixi.

Lei family...

God Devil Eyes...

How should he put it?

Perhaps, from the perspective of a Senior Brother, he shouldn't have this thought. However, the Lei family's destruction seemed to have a certain truth to it!

"Yu Lingdi, did you turn into a fool after being blasted?"

When he thought of this, he looked away.

Mu Zixi's attacks had stopped, and Yu Lingdi seemed to have obtained a chance to catch his breath. However, he did not dare to resist at all. His water-type Clone exploded into pieces instantly and ended his mission in painful howls.

The pitter-patter of the rain disappeared.

The water-type Power Upanishad Formation that covered the entire arena had also disappeared.

Due to Mu Zixi's attack, Yu Lingdi was in so much pain that even his water-type Clone couldn't find the time to cut off the connection? If he stopped now, would everything he had stop as well?

"Roar!"

At this moment, a loud roar came from the distance and echoed throughout the First Hall of Sins!

Both Xu Xiaoshou, who was on his way, and his second true body heard it.

"This..."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly turned around.

This voice sounded familiar to him. It belonged to the Void Attendant.

However, the strength of the energy and the Holy Power fluctuations contained within it...

Void General!

It came from the direction of Zhen Huang Palace?

"Bang... bang... bang..."

The sound of heavy footsteps suddenly came from outside the arena. It was the Void Attendant, who ran at an extreme speed!

Whoosh!

Before he could regain his senses, the sound of wind broke through the horizon.

A Void Attendant that was more than a thousand feet tall flew over from afar. It raised its fists, and its eyes were bloodshot. It seemed to have completely lost its mind, but it also seemed to be controlled by someone.

No matter what...

The Void Attendant's fists were directed at Mu Zixi, who was in a daze after she blasted away at Yu Lingdi!

"Who dares to touch her?"

The eyes of the second true body turned red, and golden light spots appeared all over its body. With a boom, it turned into a Berserk Giant and whipped the Void Attendant who was of the same size, into the air.

In this attack, he had even compressed the Close-bounds Force Field and turned his entire leg into a sharp and famed sword.

"Boom!"

"Bang!"

With one strike, the Void Attendant's head was cut off and sent flying.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

How could it be so easy?

When did the Void Attendant become such an easy target to kill?

Moreover, why was it that I only kicked once, yet there were two sounds?

He lowered his head and with his Perception, sensed that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had appeared in front of little junior sister.

With his human body, he kicked the lower half of the Void Attendant's body and sent it flying!

"Boom!"

The Void Attendant, whose head and legs had been severed, had only the middle half of its body left. It crashed onto the ground and raised a cloud of dust.

The scene fell silent.

Mu Zixi's heart stopped beating.

She had just regained her senses when the Void Attendant was already in her face.

In the next second, the golden giant and the orange masked man stood in front of her together to protect her. They both kicked out at the same time, and split the dark and evil Void Attendant into three sections!

1662 How Can My Prey Run Away? (5)

This scene was too shocking!

She could understand why Xu Xiaoshou had saved her.

This was what Mu Zixi had expected. When she encountered danger, a giant would descend from the sky in the form of her Senior Brother and save her.

However, this Five Decays of Heaven and Man...

What was his rationale?

No matter what, he also extended a leg to help... Wait, he also sent the Void Attendant flying with a kick?

Did he also have a body like Xu Xiaoshou?

Xu Xiaoshou had turned into a giant so he could break the Void Attendant's head...

"Gulp!"

The little girl gulped and was a little afraid of the orange masked man in front of her.

She had a natural fear of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. No matter what the other party's condition was, even Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi was afraid of him.

"Swish!"

A golden light swept past the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and Xu Xiaoshou directly grabbed little junior sister.

His reddened Berserk Giant's eyes widened and he stared at the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. He did not say anything and just stared silently.

"Xu Xiaoshou."

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man raised his head, and he smiled under his half-mask. He didn't give any explanation and gave a slight smile. "Let's work together!"

Work together... Xu Xiaoshou couldn't fathom this pervert's thoughts at all. He didn't want to cooperate at all, but if he rejected him directly, it might cause a counterattack.

"Why?" he asked.

"You want to kill Ye Xiao, Demi-Saint Jiang and Yu Lingdi. You want to kill your way up to the Holy Divine Palace. I can help you. They are all my... Yama's ultimate goals!"

As the Five Decays of Heaven and Man spoke, the dead Void Attendant turned into a grayish-black fog and disappeared into his robe.

Xu Xiaoshou finally understood why he was able to sever the head of the Void Attendant with a single kick.

"What's the condition?" Xu Xiaoshou could only watch helplessly as the Void Attendant was being devoured!

As for the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, his recovery was visible.

What kind of ability was this?

The Body of Decay had such a method that it could swallow energy from other places to enrich itself?

Or could it be that this was the power of his Ghost Beast?

"There's no need for any conditions. If we're working together, you don't have to be so hostile toward me. I don't have any ill intentions towards you, and I can help you accomplish what you want. You just have to help me a few times when necessary." The Five Decays of Heaven and Man said.

"How many times?"

"It's up to you the number of times you want to do it. I trust you, and my biggest hope is that you won't interfere with my actions. Of course, if you wish, you Saint Servants can also ignore me, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man."

Xu Xiaoshou keenly caught the main point of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

"Only with you?"

"Only with me."

“What about Yama?”

“What does his life and death have to do with me?”

What a cold-blooded pervert... Xu Xiaoshou understood the true intention of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“I can cooperate, but I will never do it...”

“Don’t worry, I won’t get you to do anything that would go against your principles. You have absolute freedom, just like your position among the Saint Servants. You can even go against our partnership and use the Black Hand against me if you want.” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man interrupted.

“Are you crazy?” This time, even Mu Zixi couldn’t hold it in any longer. She was curled up in the palm of the Berserk Giant and spoke weakly.

“How about it?” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was unmoved.

“I agree!” Xu Xiaoshou nodded. “I won’t interfere with your actions on the Abyss Island. I can even help you when necessary, but you can’t attack me and my junior sister. You and Yama.”

The corners of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s mouth curled up as he stretched out his hand.

“Happy cooperation.”

He was only as tall as the Golden Giant’s toes, but he still stretched out his hand and quietly waited for the giant to bend down and shake his hand.

The scene was extremely comical!

“Happy cooperation.”

Xu Xiaoshou said simply. He had no intention of shaking his hand.

Who knew what kind of bad luck he would encounter if he touched this Body of Decay?

After he put Mu Zixi down and shrank, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man ignored Xu Xiaoshou, who was still tidying up his clothes. He turned to stare at the girl with the two ponytails.

“Little lass, do you want to stay in your Senior Brother’s arms for the rest of your life. While you enjoy the peace, you’ll let him face the storm?”

Mu Zixi was stunned.

Xu Xiaoshou glared at him. "What are you trying to do?"

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man did not move as he looked at Mu Zixi. "Little girl, come with me. I won't do anything to you. However, only when you join Yama and work with me can you keep your God Devil Eyes. This would be good for you and Xu Xiaoshou."

Mu Zixi subconsciously wanted to lean toward her Senior Brother, but when she tried to move, she suddenly stopped.

"Are you sick?" Xu Xiaoshou stood in front of his junior sister and glared at him coldly. "Is Yama out to poach anyone he sees? I've said it before, I won't join Yama and neither will my junior sister!"

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man stared at the angry young man in front of him quietly. There was still traces of blood in his right eye.

"This is her life. You can't make a decision for her... Just like you, no one can make decisions for you or influence your will, right?"

"Get lost!"

Xu Xiaoshou pulled his junior sister and turned to leave. He wanted to dissolve the cooperation agreement they just made, but he didn't dare.

He couldn't afford to offend him.

I'll just go into hiding?

"Xu Xiaoshou..."

"Don't tell me you're tempted? He's a lunatic!" Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. No way, was little junior sister that stupid?

"No, that secondary plane door..."

That's right!

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized what was going on and turned to look in the direction of the secondary plane door.

Yu Lingdi's water-type Clone had been tortured to pieces, but his things were still at the arena.

"Don't think about it."

At this moment, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had already reached the secondary plane door. He stretched out his hand and directly passed through this illuminated gate illusion.

"As expected, it's just an illusion of the secondary plane door..."

"Even if Yu Lingdi obtained the secondary plane door, it wouldn't be of much use to him."

"The secondary plane door needs to be activated by Holy Power. Only Demi-Saints can do that and it will cost a lot."

Xu Xiaoshou was deep in thought. "What about this illusion?"

"He only borrowed some of the power of the secondary plane door and used only a little for the distorted space. If Ye Xiao had really been saved by him, she probably wouldn't be sent to the Inner Island, but back to the main body of the secondary plane door."

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man did not even raise his head as he began to clean up the battlefield.

He dipped his finger into a drop of blackened blood and picked up a black feather from the side. Finally, he took out a dagger and cut off a piece of flesh from his heart that had turned black due to his soul being incomplete.

"What does he want to do?"

Mu Zixi's heart skipped a beat.

Xu Xiaoshou also narrowed his eyes.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man didn't pay attention to these two people and started to move, one step at a time.

After he picked up the items and cut off his flesh, he took out a table from his spatial ring, three incense sticks, and three cups, and arranged them carefully.

Then, he took out a dirty black ox bone wine pot and poured wine into the cup.

Through his Perception, Xu Xiaoshou could see that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man Decay was being very careful; he poured out one drop of wine at a time.

When the wine was poured into the cup, it did not even cover a tenth of it, only the bottom of the cup was filled.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man placed the black blood, owl feather, and black flesh between the three wine cups.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyelids twitched rapidly.

"What are you trying to do?"

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but ask.

However, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man only glanced at him casually before he looked away. He pressed his palms together and burned some incense.

Mu Zixi's ears twitched.

Xu Xiaoshou's Perception was activated. He felt that he couldn't hear anything, but he tried his best to listen.

As he listened, he reached out from behind and covered Mu Zixi's ears tightly.

Mu Zixi looked up and glared at her Senior Brother. You can listen, but I can't, right?

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

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man muttered some incomprehensible incantations.

Soon, his expression became agitated. His eyes glowed with a green light. He grabbed the first cup of wine and poured it down the altar.

"The first cup – may the body never be strong."

Sizzle! Xu Xiaoshou who understood the content, felt his hair stand on end.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man moved rapidly. The second cup was refilled and he sprinkled the wine.

"The second cup – may your bones fry, may depression and loneliness dominate your life."

What was he doing?

Was he invoking a curse?

This guy's ability was a little too disgusting!

Xu Xiaoshou, who had always been cursed and had never been afraid, panicked for the first time, when he heard the curses.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man quickly filled the third cup and scattered the contents of the cup into the sky.

“The third cup – may you be plagued by restless souls.”

“+(Startled, Passive Points,+) +1.”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man Decay’s hands stretched out and slammed onto the altar. He shouted,

“Three cups of sacrificial wine, may you imbibe and die an early death!”

“Go!”

He waved his hand.

The altar and the items on it exploded into a mist of blood-red light of curses. With a Swish, it flew into the horizon and disappeared from sight.

The direction...

The direction of Zhen Huang Palace?

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart pounded wildly. He pulled his little junior sister and took a step back. He asked loudly, “What are you doing? Did you just place a curse on Ye Xiao?”

After the Five Decays of Heaven and Man finished the ritual, he finally looked up.

His gaze first landed on Xu Xiaoshou, then on Mu Zixi. After a long pause, he looked into the distance and grinned.

“How can my prey escape?”

1664 The Third Saint Tribulation! (1)

“We’re here!”

“Finally...”

Upon his return to Zhen Huang Palace’s great array, Jiang Buyi felt a sense of familiarity that he had not felt for a long time.

He had clearly left this place not too long ago...

The earlier battle, the fear and trepidation along the way, until now, everything came as a relief.

“Fortunately, everything is fine.”

He took out the Array Shattering Key and inserted it into Zhen Huang Palace’s great array.

Jiang Buyi suddenly found it funny.

How did a dignified Demi-Saint become such a frightened bird on the Abyss Island; he even became excessively worried?

How could there be so many dark sides in this world?

Under the illumination of the Demi-Saint’s light, all the unknown and dangerous things would not have dared to approach.

What was wrong with him? He was so paranoid that he even felt that someone would intercept him along the way.

There were only so many lower Demi-Saints in the world. Who would have the time to kill the other Demi-Saints?

And if anyone below the Demi-Saint Realm wanted his life...

Jiang Buyi shook his head and smiled.

“Haha.”

With a buzz, a crack appeared in the Zhen Huang Palace’s great array and it opened into a door. It did not trigger any counterattack.

This was the power of the Array Shattering Key.

As a Demi-Saint, Jiang Buyi’s family background was extremely strong. He could even easily find a treasure to deal with the Abyss Island’s great hall’s spiritual array.

He moved forward.

He walked into the spiritual array with a smile.

“Ah!”

“Die! Go to hell!”

“Lunatic! Lunatic! I will definitely kill you!”

“Ahhhh...”

Heart-wrenching screams echoed in all directions. They were filled with pain, torture, and seemed to be mixed with violent and chaotic power. It made people feel dizzy.

Jiang Buyi was a Demi-Saint.

This level of mental corruption could not invade his sacred physique.

He was only a little confused after being greatly shocked, but he did not act rashly. He silently looked toward the direction of the main hall.

There were two people in the main hall and both of them looked very miserable.

The first person he saw was a young man who clutched his head and writhed in pain on the ground.

Blood flowed out of his seven orifices, and he had a ferocious look on his face. The blood that flowed out of his body filled almost half of the great hall.

From time to time, bouts of devilish energy would burst from his head. It shattered his muscles and merged into the blood under his body.

The entire main hall of Zhen Huang Palace was filled with a strange and terrifying color.

“I’ll kill you, I’ll kill you...”

The young man muttered continuously, as if he was possessed.

He jerked again, and a distorted Power Upanishad Formation bloomed under his body. With a bang, it exploded again.

Jiang Buyi’s eyelids twitched wildly.

He finally recognized this bloodied fellow.

“Spirit Division Chief, Yu Lingdi?”

“Why was he here? What happened?”

“This is... a sign of cultivation deviation?”

He shifted his gaze and Jiang Buyi saw another corpse at the side... Hmm, it wasn't a corpse. It still had some traces of life.

It was an illusory woman with a black feather cloak draped over her shoulders. Her body was tightly curled up and she trembled as if she was cold.

Her condition was very unstable.

Occasionally, she would take a long breath. After she inhaled for a long while, it seemed that she had died. Then after a long pause, she would inhale again.

Every time this happened, she could not maintain her human form and would turn into a weak three-legged black owl.

But when she took another breath, she would return to her human form.

“Dark Division Chief, Ye Xiao...”

“Why was she here too?”

“This isn't right. She should be with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man at this time, right?”

Jiang Buyi was confused.

He raised his hand and glanced at the Array Shattering Key in his hand, then he looked back.

The gap in Zhen Huang Palace's great array created by his spiritual array was slowly closing.

Jiang Buyi did not need to pinch himself to know that this was not an illusion. He had come to the real Zhen Huang Palace.

Yu Lingdi and Ye Xiao were real too!

However, the tragic states of these two people were simply unprecedented, Jiang Buyi had never heard of it before, nor had he seen it before.

Not only were their injuries severe, but their Perception abilities were clearly extremely weak.

Jiang Buyi had stood at the door for such a long time, yet they actually did not notice the person outside the hall at all!

“Yu Lingdi... Uhh.” Ye Xiao spoke in a trembling voice.

“Kill! Kill! I’ll kill you, you d\*mned thing...” Yu Lingdi clutched his head as his eyeballs bulged. He rolled to the left and right a few times, and blood flowed continuously out of his body.

Mu Zixi’s mental attack had been transmitted through the water-type Clone. He would take a while to recover.

“Speak!”

“My time... Uh, uh, uh, not much left. Bring the information to...”

“What... Oh, information?” Yu Lingdi grunted in pain and tried to turn his head in Ye Xiao’s direction.

In the great hall, these two miserable fellows laid close to each other. They were so close, yet worlds apart. Their bodies twitched a few times from time to time, and they tried their best to look at each other. It was as if they communicated through their illnesses and used all their strength to exchange information.

Jiang Buyi hesitated and wanted to take a step forward, but he still stopped. He pricked up his ears and listened silently.

“Mu Zixi, Ultimate Life Demon Physique, God Devil Eyes, Lei family survivor...” Ye Xiao found it difficult to complete a sentence. She paused for a long time before she continued.

“Mu Xiaogong, Yunlun Mountain Range...”

“The same person!”

“Yi died at her hands!”

Yu Lingdi’s convulsions suddenly stopped. In the next second, his body twitched even more violently.

“The First Pavilion in the Sky, Young Master Xu...”

“Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou...”

“The same person!”

“Investigate him!”

Yu Lingdi clutched his head tightly and his expression was unfathomable. He could only endure the intense pain in his head as he tried his best to digest the information contained in these words.

Ye Xiao seemed to be very anxious. She pursed her lip a few times and then curled up and changed into a three-legged black owl with a bang.

After she took a deep breath, she returned to her human form.

“Remember, be quick. Send the message back, but don’t... pass it to Rao Yaoyao!”

“Send the information back to the Holy Divine Palace!”

Yu Lingdi took a deep breath and nodded silently.

Ye Xiao seemed to want to say something and opened her mouth.

“I understand.”

Yu Lingdi couldn’t stand it anymore. He stopped her, grimaced in pain and said, “I know the rest. The Five Decays of Heaven and Man, the Ghost Beast Host Body, Yama and Demi-Saint Jiang, they all have to...”

At the door, Jiang Buyi’s face twitched twice.

“Cough... cough!”

He coughed lightly and did not dare to listen anymore. He walked into the hall.

Both Yu Lingdi and Ye Xiao’s bodies stiffened at the same time. Their heads seemed to weigh a ton as they lifted them with difficulty.

The three of them looked at each other.

Jiang Buyi pondered for a moment and took the initiative to speak, “I didn’t hear anything. You guys continue your conversation.”

He walked past the two sickly Spiritual Cultivators and stopped in front of the giant statue.

It was very different from what he had seen before.

At this moment, the giant statue no longer looked like a statue. The armor on its body had a luster, and the spider webs in the cracks seemed to have been cleared away.

Not only that, but it also stood up straight and held the trident in its hand at an angle. It was raised as if it had already experienced a battle.

“What happened here exactly...”

Jiang Buyi thought of the bestial roars he heard on the way to the Zhen Huang Palace.

Perhaps it was the Void General.

But what did this mean?

Jiang Buyi did not understand.

He couldn't even understand how Ye Xiao had appeared here!

However, none of this was important. The exemption order was the one that mattered most. As long as he could exchange for the command token, what kind of mystery could he not solve on his own?

“I want to exchange for an exemption order.”

Jiang Buyi looked at the tall Void General and said. At the same time, he handed over the 50 Void Crystals that had flown over.

The great hall fell silent.

Jiang Buyi was used to the Void General's speech pattern and he knew it was always slow to speak.

But this time, even after he waited for a long time, the Void General did not respond.

“I want to exchange for one exemption order!”

Jiang Buyi's tone was a little forceful and he even stuttered as he imitated the Void General's speaking style.

There was still no response.

“Demi- Saint Jiang.”

Yu Lingdi, who was lying on the ground, suddenly propped up his body and turned his head to look at him, his expression grim.

“What if I tell you that the exemption order had already been exchanged by someone else? What would you do?”

At this moment, Jiang Buyi's pupils trembled as he turned around.

"You! Tell me! What! Eh?"

He grabbed Yu Lingdi's neck and raised him up, his eyes nearly about to pop out.

Da... da... da...

Blood dripped from Yu Lingdi's limp and powerless lower body. This expert of the younger generation who was controlled by others, laughed out loud.

He opened his mouth wide.

"I said, the exemption order is gone!"

"You're bullsh\*tting!"

Jiang Buyi exerted some strength in his hand and directly tightened his grip around Yu Lingdi's neck.

Yu Lingdi's eyeballs had already protruded from the pain, and now they almost popped out.

"Kill me, and then you'll die."

"Or, cooperate with me, and you live. Then, we can write off all our previous debts."

Yu Lingdi was not afraid at all. He looked directly at Jiang Buyi with a ferocious look until the other party released his grip and set him down and spoke in an amiable tone.

"How do we go about this?"

There was a Swish sound!

Yu Lingdi freed up both hands and took out a command token each. On it was the word 'Chase', crossed out diagonally.

"Cough!"

"These are the last two exemption orders."

"Take them. You, Jiang Buyi, accept the temporary conscription of the Holy Divine Palace."

Jiang Buyi suddenly reached out, but Yu Lingdi seemed to be prepared. The two command tokens suddenly fell into the water and merged into his palms.

“Hand it over!” Jiang Buyi shouted.

“Once there is an act of robbery, it will be followed by another.” Yu Lingdi said indifferently.

Jiang Buyi blushed immediately.

He didn't know what Yu Lingdi was talking about.

“Hand me the command token. We can discuss the details of our cooperation later.”

Jiang Buyi said gently as he glanced at the injuries of the two people in front of him, “At least I have recovered. I will help you heal your injuries. It will not be a problem for you to regain your peak condition.”

Yu Lingdi clenched four fingers on both hands, and the two exemption orders reappeared.

Jiang Buyi's eyes flashed with a fierce light when he heard what Yu Lingdi said.

“You can kill me and take the command token, but when I die, they will turn into a puddle of useless water. Trust me, trust the Water-type Upanishad.”

“Are you threatening me?” Jiang Buyi asked coldly.

Yu Lingdi looked at him quietly and suddenly exerted force with his left hand.

“Pa!”

The exemption order shattered into spiritual light and turned into a puddle of water that flowed through his fingers.

“Now, there's only one exemption order left.”

At this moment, Jiang Buyi's heart felt like a beast that had been released. He subconsciously wanted to explode and tear this young man into pieces.

He had never experienced such a strong feeling of helplessness.

It was the same when he met the Five Decays of Heaven and Man; Jiang Buyi knew he couldn't afford to act recklessly and had to speak nicely.

He didn't dare to mess around or offend them!

You little Yu Lingdi, when I was in the Spiritual Cultivation World, you were still in your infancy and crying for food!

How dare you threaten me, a Saint?

Jiang Buyi's arm trembled slightly and he only exerted some force.

"Forget it."

Yu Lingdi's fingertips pinched together.

"Wait!"

"I will cooperate! Cooperate!"

"I agree! I agree to whatever you say! I will cooperate!"

Jiang Buyi panicked. The beast in his heart suddenly died.

Compared to being temporarily conscripted by the Holy Divine Palace, being banished to the Inner Island of the Abyss Island was a real nightmare.

That d\*mned place was not fit for humans.

If you were a Ghost Beast, it would be fine. At least you would have some strange survival skills.

If you were an ancient ferocious beast, you would be able to withstand it, no matter how weak your physical body was.

However, if an Eight Classics Spiritual Cultivator were to enter, the Spell Forbidden Barrier would be too powerful. It was no child's play!

"Hand it over."

"Swear."

"I swear on the Great Path..."

"The Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree."

Jiang Buyi's face became sullen. Apparently, he was provoked again. He waved his sleeve. "I only brought half of the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree with me this time. I used it in the battle with Mei Siren."

Yu Lingdi sneered and his eyes were filled with ridicule. Do you think I believe you? Also Mei Siren...

Jiang Buyi exhaled heavily and took out a black-red scroll from his bosom helplessly. "Speak!"

Only then did Yu Lingdi become serious and read the Imperial Decree in a loud voice. "Today, I'm giving you an exemption order. In return, Demi-Saint Saint Jiang Buyi needs to accept a temporary conscription. When you are on the Abyss Island, you must obey Rao's orders unconditionally..."

The half-dead Ye Xiao beside him suddenly coughed a few times and spat out a few mouthfuls of blood.

Yu Lingdi frowned and looked away. He lightly exhaled and corrected what he said.

"Listen to my orders and do not accept anyone else's orders. This order is an oath, and those who violate it will be executed!"

Ye Xiao closed her eyes and breathed slowly.

The veins on Jiang Buyi's forehead throbbed violently when he heard that.

He was a Demi-Saint!

All because of the exemption order, he didn't even care about his integrity and directly snatched 50 Void Crystals.

In the end, when he arrived at the Zhen Huang Palace, he realized that this pile of trash was useless.

Forget about that. The key was that in order to survive, he still had to listen to the orders of a junior from the Holy Divine Palace.

What was this?

A Demi-Saint had to obey the orders of a Cutting Path?

Wouldn't he be a laughing stock if this got out?

"Why? Is there a problem?" Yu Lingdi waited for a long while, but Jiang Buyi did not move.

"You don't believe in Demi-Saint Rao?" Jiang Buyi snorted coldly. He already knew that Rao Yaoyao had been conferred the title of Saint and not Mei Siren.

“There’s no need to sow discord. She has other missions.” Yu Lingdi was unmoved.

Jiang Buyi was silent.

After a long time, he finally stirred. He spread out the black and red scroll in his hand and gently threw it up.

“Buzz!”

A dazzling light instantly enveloped the entire Zhen Huang Palace.

At this moment, Ye Xiao and Yu Lingdi opened their eyes and looked up. They felt that the sky had been replaced by the black-red scroll. It was the only thing left in the world.

There was a huge ancient word engraved on the Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree that emitted a mysterious power.

“Permit!”

The ethereal Saint Language sounded in his ears.

The Demi- Saint’s Mysterious Decree turned into two streams of light after the light erupted. Half of it fell on Yu Lingdi’s head and the other half fell into Jiang Buyi’s body.

Oath!

Only when the phenomenon ended did the light return to Yu Lingdi’s blood-red eyes.

Finally...

Jiang Buyi, this sh\*t-stirring stick, who had messed up so many parties, had finally returned to his hands at this moment, and was being used by him.

This time, even if he didn’t order Jiang Buyi about, he would only need to pay attention to the enemy. He didn’t need to worry about Demi-Saint Jiang who kept moving about and he did not know what his purpose was.

“Give me a hand.” Yu Lingdi gave the first order.

Jiang Buyi’s expression was gloomy as he stretched out his hand and helped Yu Lingdi up. At the same time, he also made time to retrieve the exemption token.

Yu Lingdi suddenly turned his head and his burning gaze scared Jiang Buyi so much that his hand froze and he did not dare to move forward.

However, the oath of the Great Path had been made under the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree. Jiang Buyi was not afraid of Yu Lingdi's threat.

He knew his value.

As a Demi-Saint with unparalleled combat strength, no matter which side he chose to join.

No matter how much hatred there was, as long as one was sensible, they would choose to give face and accept a lower Demi-Saint.

Of course, Yu Lingdi would not kill the hostage. He was a sensible person and only reminded him.

"I'm not lying to you. This is the last exemption order. After you accept it, listen to my orders and don't make any random moves."

"You must know that this thing can cancel your 'countdown to exile' once. However, if you do anything stupid and restart the countdown again, even I can't do anything about it."

Jiang Buyi suppressed his anger and gritted his teeth. "Do I still need you to teach me?"

Only then did Yu Lingdi hand over the exemption order.

Finally!

Finally!

Jiang Buyi's eyes were almost filled with tears as he reached out his hand to snatch it at the speed of light.

Only the Heavens knew how much pain he had suffered, all for this lousy token?

Threatened by Ye Xiao...

Threatened by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man...

Deceived by the Taboo Puppet...

The Abyss Island was indeed filled with the foundational roots of the Saint Ascension.

At the very least, along the way, Jiang Buyi had seen countless opportunities in the various side halls of the First Hall of Sins. Some of them even tempted him.

Even the God Devil Eyes had followed behind him for an entire day...

One day!

However, because of the countdown to exile, Jiang Buyi did not even dare to touch her.

As long as he could make a move at will, even if he did not make a move in the end, this situation was much better than not daring to make a move after being restrained.

1667 The Third Saint Tribulation! (4)

“I will get everything I lost before back!”

“Five Decays of Heaven and Man!”

“God Devil Eyes!”

“Wait for my revenge!”

With a whoosh, Jiang Buyi’s hand passed through an exemption order with the belief of revenge.

Hmm?

Through...

Passed through?

“Boom!”

His heart suddenly contracted.

At this moment, Zhen Huang Palace became dead silent.

Jiang Buyi’s hair bristled in anger. He suddenly stared at Yu Lingdi.

“You dare to tease me?!”

However, after he shouted, Jiang Buyi was shocked. Even Yu Lingdi’s eyes were also filled with astonishment.

He didn’t do it?

“Whoa!”

Jiang Buyi grabbed again.

His hand passed through the exemption order again.

“Whoa! Whoosh! Whoa!”

Jiang Buyi grabbed it several times, and Yu Lingdi held an exemption order. It was in front of them!

However, no matter how much power Jiang Buyi used, or even if he had used Holy Power, there seemed to be an entire world between him and the exemption order. He only looked at it but could not get it.

“There is no need to try, Jiang Buyi.”

“Don’t you think it’s ridiculous to scratch and touch it like this repeatedly?”

A mocking voice came from outside the hall.

Yu Lingdi and Jiang Buyi suddenly turned their heads to look in shock.

Outside the great array of Zhen Huang Palace, a gap had appeared. A gold robe-masked man stood on the top, carrying a saber and a sword.

He was so calm, and his eyes were filled with tranquility under the mask.

“He is Huang Quan!” Yu Lingdi cried out involuntarily.

So, the reason Jiang Buyi could not get the exemption order was because of Huang Quan’s power of Space-Time?

“Hurry up! Grab me...” Yu Lingdi suddenly stretched out his hand, wanting to pull Jiang Buyi and use the connection to let them be together.

“Whoa.”

The air fell silent.

Yu Lingdi stared blankly as his hand passed through Jiang Buyi’s chest like a phantom.

This man was in sight, but they were in different space times.

The battlefield had been divided!

“Huang Quan!”

Jiang Buyi felt irritated a lot.

How long had he waited?

He felt he had waited for a century!

He made more effort to find the exemption order. But the evil man—Huang Quan, sent it to another world!

“Ah-eh?”

Jiang Buyi was in shock again as the explosion could be heard, but the roar stopped abruptly.

A folding fan suddenly appeared in the back of Yama Chief Huang Quan. And it locked the spontaneous repair gap of the great array of Zhen Huang Palace.

Then, a gentle and kind elderly man walked out.

He took two steps forward and stopped with Huang Quan on abreast. He smiled and looked over without saying anything.

There was a sound of opening the folding fan.

With a flick of the folding fan, it opened.

A gentle breeze blew past. He saw four big words on the fan.

“Long time no see.”

Bang! Bang!

Bang! Bang!

At this moment, Jiang Buyi’s heart beat at an extreme speed.

His initially pale face turned red due to the sudden loss of control of the blood in his body.

He was Mei Siren!

Mei Siren and Huang Quan stayed together?

What happened? What did they want to do?

“Yo.”

Jiang Buyi thought of something briefly, and his expression returned to normal. He said, grinning, "What are you doing? We..."

Jiang Buyi glanced over at Huang Quan and Mei Siren, saying, "Seems like we've only met with each other once. What is this situation? If we didn't fight before, we wouldn't be friends. Haha."

But no one laughed.

Jiang Buyi gave a short laugh and stopped smiling.

He fought with Huang Quan and Five Decays of Heaven and Man in the deep sea. During the fighting, they were in transmission to different places.

In the Forest of Miracles, he fought with Mei Siren again.

"Oh, this situation was good. These two men were standing together. Although it was bewildering, they wanted to kill me, and it hadn't a solution to resolve."

"At least, they probably didn't know that I had the 'countdown to exile,' right?" Jiang Buyi thought.

"The Five Decays of Heaven and Man mentioned that Demi-Saint Jiang has a 'countdown to exile.' How is it? Did you get the exemption order?" Huang Quan said.

He glanced over the exemption order in Yu Lingdi's hand as he spoke.

Jiang Buyi couldn't control his emotion.

"D\*mn it, Five Decays of Heaven and Man!"

"F\*ck you!"

"How could he... How could he fight with me while sending a message to Huang Quan and Mei Siren?"

"How could he call over these two b\*stards simultaneously?"

"It's a good way if you're a little slower!"

"I knew that from the beginning; you had bad intentions. You tricked me into entering the First Hall of Sins and monopolized the Void Crystals."

"The key is that you don't dare to fight with me when you're alone..."

"Excellent!"

“It was too Excellent!”

“No, it should be roguery!”

“Five Decays of Heaven and Man is so treacherous that I want to kill him variously!”  
Jiang Buyi thought.

Even though Jiang Buyi was simmering with rage, he couldn't help making plaint that Five Decays of Heaven and Man was so shameless.

He had such a good opportunity, but he didn't take action.

After Jiang Buyi couldn't endure his provocation, he fought with him repeatedly and wasted much countdown time.

As Jiang Buyi was about to release his combat strength, Five Decays of Heaven and Man called for Huang Quan and Mei Siren.

It was like feeding flies to one. What was simply disgusting!

“Where is Five Decays of Heaven and Man?” Jiang Buyi overlooked their behind and seemed forward to meeting Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“He has a mission and won't come here,” they said.

“If I fight with you, I can kill you one of two. If you call for the Five Decays of Heaven and Man now, none of you won't die,” Jiang Buyi said and calmed down.

“No, He won't come here, and you couldn't kill one of us either.” Huang Quan refuted.

“You want to try?” Jiang Buyi flew into a rage. His entire body burst out, and he seemed to be releasing his sacred physique, turning into a celestial cloud.

“Yes.” Huang Quan nodded. “If you have any skills, feel free to use them. As long as you can smash this space-time world... I will improve to ten thousand layers! What about you? How many times can you fight with us? How many days do you have left?”

1668 The Third Saint Tribulation! (5)

Jiang Buyi's hand trembled.

He only had three days left.

If he launched another attack, he would probably only have one or two days left.

He decided to attack...

“Wait until the space rift splits and you are about to be banished to the Inner Island of the Abyss Island.”

“Don’t worry, I will be aware of the Transformation in the space before you and I will take action.”

“At that time, you will no longer have to endure the pain on the Inner Island. I will guide the spatial power. At that moment...”

“Even if you had regained your Demi-Saint strength! What other trump card did he have hidden up his sleeves? With the help of the spatial exile power of the Outer Island of Abyss Island, he can kill you.”

Jiang Buyi’s heart sank as he withdrew all his power.

What a perfect plan!

He couldn’t help but applaud Huang Quan!

He didn’t even need to spend much effort to kill a Demi-Saint in the crack of the Outer Island with just a distortion of the power of Abyss Island. How easy was that?

“We don’t seem to have a life and death feud,” Jiang Buyi looked at the two of them and said seriously.

“There is.” Huang Quan was still as calm as ever, as if he was counting his family’s treasures.

“Heaven Prayer Forest, I don’t know how I managed to get the Three Loathsome Eyes so easily.”

“Now that you’ve appeared in the Yunlun Mountain Range, everything can be explained.”

“Since this is just a bait, you have my Yama’s Lei Family’s Eyes on your mind. Why do you have to keep it a secret?”

“You want to take away people’s lives and proclaim your innocence. Why would a Demi-Saint do this?”

“Let’s get everything straight. You want to kill me, and I want to kill you. Can’t you just say it directly?”

Jiang Buyi shook his head slowly when he heard that. "That's not the case. The Three Loathsome Eyes, I just didn't want to..."

"I'm curious!"

Huang Quan interrupted him and said.

"You even used the Three Loathsome Eyes as bait, and you're not afraid that I, Yama, will turn against you after I obtain them."

"You don't have the God Devil Eyes. There is only one pair in the world."

"What did you leave for yourself?"

Huang Quan suddenly became curious.

He was truly curious as he stared into Jiang Buyi's eyes and said fervently.

"Let's see it, Jiang Buyi!"

"As a direct participant in the Lei family's matter, at this time, it should be the end of the road for you, right?"

"Show me your trump card and whatever last resort you've hidden. Bring it all out!"

"I'm really too curious... What did the Lei Family's Eyes you kept for yourself look like?"

When he said this, Ye Xiao, Yu Lingdi, and Mei Siren couldn't help but stare at Jiang Buyi's eyes.

That was right!

If he could even offer the Three Loathsome Eyes, what did Jiang Buyi have left for himself?

Nothing?

Impossible!

To be able to live as a Demi-Saint in the Shengshen Continent, which one of them was not crafty and a schemer? How could they cut off their own path of retreat?

"I really don't..."

"I really don't want to..."

Jiang Buyi's face was bleak as he muttered sadly, "Why do you always have to force me? This is something that can be resolved amicably."

Whoosh!

In the labyrinth at the First Hall of Sins.

The black cloud broke through the wall and pierced through the Void Attendant's chest. It then headed straight for Zhen Huang Palace.

The moment it tore through the air, three strange eyeballs that were not that visible in the darkness could be seen at the front of the flowing cloud.

"Save..." Ye Xiao suddenly stared at Yu Lingdi and whispered their telepathic communication, "He can't die... here!"

"Don't worry, I know." Yu Lingdi waved his hand lightly and indicated that Ye Xiao didn't need to say anything else. If she continued, she would be dead.

Jiang Buyi could not die!

Especially after he signed a contract with him, Yu Lingdi.

They were already in the same boat. Even if they were to die, they would die for the Holy Divine Palace and not due to their personal grudges.

However...

For Huang Quan and Mei Siren, how would he handle them?

Not to mention how much it would cost to activate the secondary plane door.

Once this thing was revealed, perhaps Huang Quan would directly turn around and target him.

How should he break this game?

Yu Lingdi began to plan.

"I'll do it!"

Ye Xiao spoke again.

She could no longer maintain her human form and had transformed into a three-legged black owl. Her eyes were filled with determination.

“You?” Yu Lingdi was stunned. “What do you want to do?”

“I don’t have much time left. Although I don’t know what happened earlier, I...” Ye Xiao lowered her head and looked at her abdomen. “I have an additional Blood World Pearl in my body.”

Yu Lingdi was silent.

After Ye Xiao was controlled by the Three Loathsome Eyes, he could not remember what had happened before, but now he did.

The Blood World Pearl had been forcibly stuffed into her mouth by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

“I will break through and become a Demi-Saint. They will have to run away due to the Saint Calamity. This is the chance to save Demi-Saint Jiang,” Ye Xiao said through their telepathic communication.

“This...” Yu Lingdi’s pupils constricted. Wasn’t this what the Five Decays Of Heaven and Man wanted? Had Ye Xiao forgotten all about it?

“When I use the Blood World Pearl as a semi-saint person, I might not die. I might even be able to cultivate an Immortal Body. This time, I have to take a gamble!”

Yu Lingdi’s mouth was agape and he seemed to be in a daze, as if he wanted to stop her.

However, when he raised his eyes and glanced at Jiang Buyi, he realized that he could not say anything to stop her. This was the only solution.

However, he had just stopped Ye Xiao’s Saint Calamity!

Was this fate?

When the Five Decays of Heaven and Man came into contact with the Blood World Pearl at that time, what did he see?

“Stop them and wait for reinforcements.”

“Our Demi-Saint will be here soon!”

Ye Xiao knew that Rao Yaoyao wouldn’t be able to accomplish anything big, but Dao Qiongchang definitely had a backup plan. Perhaps he was on his way here now.

She suddenly turned and stared straight at Yu Lingdi. Her eyes seemed to pierce through his soul.

“Can I trust you?”

At this moment, Ye Xiao wished that Yu Lingdi was actually Dao Qiongcang or Yu Mo!

She had not worked with Yu Lingdi much and rarely interacted with him. She did not know much of this young man’s strategy and if it was as good as his father’s.

If she were to bet all her chips on this young man who was a full generation younger than herself... what if she eventually discovered that he was even worse than Rao Yaoyao...

“You can always trust me!”

Yu Lingdi suddenly said as his eyes blazed with a fervent light.

How could he not know what Ye Xiao meant? How could he not hear Ye Xiao’s underestimation?

“I’m stronger than him!”

Ye Xiao stared at Yu Lingdi silently and finally closed her eyes.

“Aww!”

An owl’s cry startled the three people who were still in a confrontation in Zhen Huang Palace.

Jiang Buyi, Huang Quan, and Mei Siren all turned. They were shocked to see that above the head of the three-legged black owl that looked like a semi-saint person, a blood-red bead floated.

One of the top ten Great Psionic Weapons, the Blood World Pearl!

“She dared to use this thing to become a Saint?”

No one responded.

However, the first peal of thunder in the Nine Heavens was the response!

At this moment...

In the First Hall of Sins at Zhen Huang Palace, Abyss Island, the Saint Calamity was about to take place again!

1669 Hello, Do You Know Bazhun'an?(1)

“Another person is about to transcend the tribulation and became a Saint?”

When the third wave of the Saint Calamity struck again, almost everyone on the Abyss Island sensed it, except for those who were trapped in the land of extreme grounds.

“Again?”

“When did the Saint Calamity become so commonplace? I’m jealous...”

“Are there really that many foundational roots of Saint Ascension? Why can’t I get a chance to do it even once?”

The ignorant were still amazed by the three waves of Saint Ascension fluctuations in such a short period of time, just like Mu Zixi.

The little girl looked up at the darkness of First Hall of Sins with a sense of foreboding; it was as if she was the only one who had sensed it.

“Xu Xiaoshou, this is the third Saint Ascension fluctuation!”

“How terrifying! This place...”

In the end, she seemed to have recalled something. She glanced at the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, who was still picking up some unknown trash on the battlefield.

“What about your curse? When will it take effect?”

She really wanted Ye Xiao to die.

She was the Chief of the six divisions and had a close relationship with Yi.

If she didn’t get rid of this person soon, she might be her next target.

The ones who were aware about this Saint Calamity were Xu Xiaoshou and the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even bother to answer his junior sister’s question.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was in an amicable mood. He turned around and glanced at her. “So, why do you think there’s a third Saint Calamity?”

Mu Zixi was stunned.

Only then did she realize that this red Saint Calamity that was different from the previous black Saint Calamity, might... be from the cursed Ye Xiao?

“Xu Xiaoshou, I think we have to look for something that might have dropped here.” The little girl looked at the Five Decays of Heaven and Man who was busy picking up the trash. Her face turned pale, and her eyes were filled with fear.

The ability of this Five Decays of Heaven and Man was too terrifying!

When he picked up stuff from the ground, he could start his curses and even curse people to undergo the Saint Calamity?

Wasn't he worried about the consequences after the other party really transcended the tribulation?

It was simply impossible to cross it.

Ye Xiao wasn't even a semi-saint person. She had said it herself.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at his junior sister and said in surprise, “Are you here to teach me how to do things?”

Mu Zixi choked and glared at her Senior Brother fiercely. She muttered, “So you've already checked. As expected of you.”

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

Xu Xiaoshou was not in the mood to pay attention to this string of curses.

He looked at the Five Decays of Heaven and Man who was about to leave after he packed up. He could not help but ask, “Where do you plan to go?”

“Why?” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man turned his head, and his eyes were filled with anticipation. “Do you want to leave with me, or do you want to give your junior sister to me now?”

“Impossible!” Xu Xiaoshou shook his head decisively. “If we're in a cooperation, then I need to know where you're headed for and what you want to do. That way...”

After a pause, he thought of an excuse. “Yes, so that I can cooperate with you later.”

The corners of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man twitched as he smiled silently.

“Ghost City of the Netherworld.”

“If you need me, come and look for me at any time.”

He didn't hide the facts at all!

He did not even know if this was a smokescreen to hide his true whereabouts...

However, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was very serious. In the end, his gaze was still fixed on Mu Zixi.

"You too."

"If you've thought it through, you can come and find me at any time. Even if you have no other choice, that's fine."

"After all..."

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man spread his hands.

"We can never grow under the wings of others, can we?"

"Mu Zixi, you and I are on the same path, the lurker of the night!"

Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a moment, then turned around and left with his junior sister.

I really can't talk too much to the Five Decays of Heaven and Man! The more he spoke, the more he seemed to be a human trafficker!

Whether it was abduction or face-to face confrontation...

However, at this moment, a resistance force came from her.

Mu Zixi suddenly turned her head. Her expression was solemn, and she didn't seem to be joking.

"How should I find you?"

It was a cold female voice!

Xu Xiaoshou's pupils trembled.

No way, Lei Xi'er?

Lei Xi'er was influenced?

She didn't seem to be an irrational person.

"Shut up!"

“Get lost and go back to sleep!”

Mu Zixi scratched her head, her face filled with hate. Her tone changed and she slapped herself hard.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was clearly shocked by these two voices.

He frowned and thought for a moment. He probably didn't expect that this God Devil Eyes' host would be so easily moved.

But this was a good thing!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man looked intently at Mu Zixi, and finally turned to look at Xu Xiaoshou. He sneered and said.

“Soon, when the time comes...”

“If you are in trouble, call my name... The Five Decays of Heaven and Man!”

Bang!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man didn't stay any longer. After he said that, his body exploded into a gray-black mist and he flew toward the weak spot in space and escaped to the First Hall of Sins.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

He remained in a dazed state for a long time before he reacted. He turned around and clamped his hand tightly on little junior sister's shoulder.

“Lei Xi'er, are you crazy?”

“Ouch! It's me now...”

Mu Zixi's face scrunched up in pain. She wanted to say something, but her expression suddenly calmed down.

“Xu Xiaoshou, you should know that I have to do whatever I can.”

“The Five Decays of Heaven and Man is filthy, but I will definitely be the same. What he said is indeed true. I am like him. I should be a person who walks in the dark.”

“Shut up!” Little junior sister finally spoke up and clamped down the other cold female voice that she deeply detested.

Xu Xiaoshou's lips and teeth chattered.

Lei Xi'er's voice sounded again. "You know better than me that you can't protect me... and her all the time."

"Ah!" Mu Zixi suddenly covered her head and shouted, "Ah... ah... Eh?"

1670 Hello, Do You Know Bazhun'an?(2)

When she realized that the voice had disappeared, she was delighted and grabbed Xu Xiaoshou's hand. "Let's go. Don't listen to her nonsense. Where are we going next?"

Xu Xiaoshou frowned and did not speak for a long while.

He didn't reply to Lei Xi'er's words. He looked behind him and said after a moment of silence.

"It's right here. Wait a moment."

"Brother Chen, the Demi-Saint has arrived!"

Elder Han, who was on his shoulder, suddenly raised his head and looked at the void.

His Perception was very sensitive, so he was very proud that he could help Brother Chen sense the arrival of a Demi-Saint.

However, after he waited for a while, Elder Han realized that his words did not evoke any reaction from Brother Chen!

"What happened to you?"

Elder Han turned his head and grabbed Brother Chen's ear with his four claws. He could see with his Saint's Will that this young man's expression had suddenly become very uncertain.

"It's fine."

Xu Xiaoshou's main body stopped moving. His Perception range finally connected with the second true body.

After that, he could teleport to his junior sister's side.

But now, he suddenly couldn't be happy.

The Demi-Saint you're talking about should not be Ye Xiao, who's undergoing the Saint Ascension?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“Yes.” Elder Han nodded.

“Then who was it?”

“I don’t know either, but I’m certain that he’s a proper Demi-Saint. His aura is very weak, and he hid it very well. He’s definitely not Demi-Saint Rao who just broke through!”

“Where’s Demi-Saint Jiang?”

“I’m not sure about that. I’ve never fought him before. I’ve only heard you mention this person.”

“Where did he come from?”

“Outside the First Hall of Sins!”

Xu Xiaoshou had to temporarily put aside his worries about his little junior sister and start to think about these serious matters.

If a Demi-Saint from the Holy Divine Palace entered the arena, it meant that the First Hall of Sins would be in great turmoil.

At that time, everything would be a big battle on the surface, because the Holy Divine Palace would not care about this or that.

Unlike the Five Decays of Heaven and Man; he needed to do things secretly... Ha, a lurker in the dark, he described it so well!

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes turned cold, but he quickly recovered.

“How many Demi-Saints did you sense?”

“Just one...”

As Elder Han spoke, he hesitantly lowered his head from the top of Brother Chen’s head. His round eyes widened and he said, “Do you think Demi-Saints are like cabbages? How many do you think there are?”

“You’ll find out soon enough. Demi-Saint Stage cabbages have sprouted everywhere.” Xu Xiaoshou snorted.

He felt that it was time for the Saint Servant to make a move.

Otherwise, with just him and Elder Han, no matter how much trouble he stirred up, he might not be able to block Rao Yaoyao’s sword after she became a Saint.

A shit-stirring stick couldn't stir a hard lump!

"Oh, right." Xu Xiaoshou was alarmed. "If you can find him, he must be able to find you too?"

"Ji ji ji!"

Elder Han was overjoyed when he heard that. "Brother Chen, you've underestimated me. My escape... Uh, I'm very good at at escape techniques. Unless Demi-Saint Rao comes over and locks me up, no one will be able to find me."

Rao Yaoyao?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't doubt Elder Han's ability, but he wasn't that optimistic either. "If she came over, can you sense it before she does?"

"She has just broken through to the Demi-Saint Realm. Wherever she goes, it's as if she's carrying a signboard across the street. Brother Chen, you don't have to worry about this. We'll avoid her for the time being."

For now...

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know how long it would last.

He glanced back in the direction of Zhen Huang Palace and thought of Master Siren and Xiao Kongtong.

If these two bodyguards were still around, perhaps he would not be afraid.

However, the Communication Talisman could allow Master Siren to find him, but he couldn't locate Master Siren in turn.

Therefore, even after so long, Master Siren still hadn't come in search of him.

He must have been delayed by something important, right?

I wonder if the two of them managed to exchange their Death Exemption Tokens...

"Sigh."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed lightly and no longer cared about the follow-up of the many matters hidden in the First Hall of Sins.

After all, this had nothing to do with him. It was good that he found little junior sister.

"Follow closely!"

He shrugged and started to take the easy way out as he hurried.

In a flash, he found his second true body. With a Swish, the second true body had a relieved expression on his face as he entered the Yuan Mansion and picked up his fishing rod.

Elder Han was indeed truly a master beast of escape.

Xu Xiaoshou's 'take the easy way out' could not even put him off.

No matter how he tried to escape, as long as he didn't disappear on the spot.

Every time he teleported out of the space, Elder Han would be able to stick to his feet and lie on his shoulder. He never fell behind.

It was a waste to use this soul-chasing ability that was used for a hurried escape.

"Why are there two of them again?"

Mu Zixi frowned as she looked at the two Xu Xiaoshous in front of her as they exchanged identities.

Fortunately, she knew that her Senior Brother used to scare people with multiple identities, so she didn't care if there was one or two Xu Xiaoshous.

Back in the Yuan Mansion, she had already been frightened by these identical twins!

Therefore, when Xu Xiaoshou's main body appeared to replace the second true body, she was only surprised for a moment. Her attention was quickly attracted by the little white cat that laid on Xu Xiaoshou's shoulder.

"Greedy the Cat Spirit?"

Upon closer inspection, the furry white creature didn't look like a cat. Its tail was fluffier than Greedy the Cat Spirit's, more like the tail of a squirrel.

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1671 - 1671 Hello, Do You Know Bazhun'an?(3)**

1671 Hello, Do You Know Bazhun'an?(3)

"Little ferret?"

Mu Zixi looked at her Senior Brother joyfully and reached out to hug the little ferret.

“Wow! How did you always manage to find such cute little pets? Is this for me? I like it very much...”

“This Elder! I am not a pet!”

Elder Han flew into a rage and interrupted Mu Zixi’s words. His fluffy tail stood up, and his round eyes glared. Instantly... He became even cuter now!

“Oh! Oh!” Mu Zixi’s eyes lit up like stars. “You even know how what an Elder is? You have more personality than Greedy the Cat Spirit. Xu Xiaoshou, I like it very much!”

As the little girl spoke, she carried the little ferret over and rubbed its head vigorously.

Elder Han only felt a tingling sensation spread throughout his entire body. He subconsciously opened his mouth and was about to moan, but he quickly suppressed this inexplicable joy. His fur stood up and he was about to attack.

“I said it before. This Elder is not...”

He had only mobilized half of his Holy Power when Elder Han’s voice stopped abruptly. He felt that something was wrong.

Wait a minute!

What did this little girl call out just now?

Xu Xiaoshou?

Who was she talking to?

There was no third person here, right?

Brother Chen...

Uh, Brother Chen, is Xu Xiaoshou?

Elder Han trembled as he looked back. Brother Chen stared calmly at him with a cold expression in his eyes.

But it wasn’t because he sensed something. His gaze seemed to be fixed on the Holy Power on his claws!

Elder Han retracted his Holy Power and he had a complicated look on his face. “You...”

“I have many identities, you can understand them as you wish, but whatever I said before is what it is. You don’t have to care about the various titles that anyone calls me

by, or even if someone addressed me as Bazhun'an." Xu Xiaoshou transformed into Bazhun'an. He put two of his fingers together and his sword cognition appeared.

No way!

This was not right!

Xu Xiaoshou was Brother Chen?

When the occasion called for it, he could also be Bazhun'an?

This...

Elder Han's thoughts short-circuited.

"So the person I worshipped all this while was actually Bazhun'an's successor, who has such a reputation in the Inner Island? But why did he not want to reveal his true identity?"

"Oh! Yes..."

"If I'm caught, I can only report the identities of 'Chen Tan', 'Chen Shu', 'Chen Ruye' and not 'Xu Xiaoshou'. Is that what he meant?"

Elder Han seemed to have some sort of enlightenment. He raised his head and looked at the little girl.

Therefore, this young lady was Xu... Eh, the junior sister that Brother Chen rushed over to save?

Elder Han understood a little of Xu Xiaoshou's identity.

He quickly calmed down, but he felt that something was wrong... No, something was really wrong!

What about the battlefield?

Where were the enemies?

Where was Yu Lingdi?

No matter who you are, I'm here to help you beat someone up, not to be stroked. I'm not here to be pampered like a pet...

"Ah!"

“Chirp, chirp!”

An electric current streaked across his neck and interrupted Elder Han’s train of thought. The little round face showed a catlike satisfaction and he called out a few times.

He couldn’t understand.

But in the end, he still laid down in satisfaction.

Xu Xiaoshou...

This was the crafty Xu Xiaoshou!

The Xu Xiaoshou who was favored by the Third Ancestor of the Inner Island’s White Vein and the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon!

No wonder he had so many treasures that the big Boss of various factions had bet on. He should have thought of it long ago... This time, he seemed to have followed the right person?

“Chirp!”

Mu Zixi was still playing with the ferret.

However, Elder Han didn’t dare to make a move, much less retaliate.

What a humiliation!

I’m a Demi-Saint Stage Ghost Beast. You have to know... I should not be humiliated in this way!

But this time...

Forget it, this humiliation was somewhat cool.

If this is a dream, please let it continue. I don’t want to wake up.

If he followed Xu Xiaoshou, it was definitely not the wrong person to follow. This was Bazhun’an’s favorite person!

“Ji ji ji!”

“Stop scratching!”

“Sob... Eh? Cough cough! I said, stop scratching!”

“Ji ji ji!”

Bang!

The space exploded, and Xu Xiaoshou withdrew his fist.

The long-lost light pierced his eyes and made him very uncomfortable.

After they left the dark and gloomy First Hall of Sins and embraced the sunlight of the Abyss Island again, he seemed to have an illusion.

“We’re finally out of the sea of bitterness and escaped from the center of the storm!”

However, he could foresee that all this freedom would be short-lived.

“Xu Xiaoshou, where are we going next?” Mu Zixi hugged Elder Han in her arms and was a little excited.

Elder Han was still not used to the smooth way the little girl addressed him as Xu Xiaoshou. His mind was still blank.

Mu Zixi was not as restricted as when she was in the First Hall of Sins, that was filled with darkness. She just felt that this trip was alright.

It was full of surprises, but there was no danger.

Although she had been separated from Xu Xiaoshou, she was still able to find him in the end. That was great!

“Are you a Demi-Saint? Or a Ghost Beast? Then Greedy the Cat Spirit should be considered your sister... Yes, you do look alike. I’ll introduce you to each other later.” Mu Zixi smiled as she stroked the fur on the little ferret’s head.

Little sister...

When did I have a long-lost sister?

Elder Han stared blankly at the sky. He didn’t dare to move and couldn’t respond at all.

“We won’t be going back.”

When he stepped into the land of the giant kingdom, Xu Xiaoshou was silent for a moment. He ignored the fact that his little junior sister was creating havoc for Elder Han.

He truly did not want to return to the First Hall of Sins.

The original intention to come to this place was to exchange for the Death Exemption Token.

Now that the goal had been achieved, although the First Hall of Sins was still in chaos... What did it have to do with me?

1672 Hello? Do You Know Bazhun'an?(4)

“Boom!”

Red calamity clouds hovered above the Nine Heavens.

The fluctuation from the Saint Calamity spread across the entire Abyss Island. From time to time, a bolt of lightning would strike an area in the First Hall of Sins.

When he looked up, the center of the Saint Calamity seemed very far away from him...

If it was the first time for one to see the aftermath of the Saint Calamity, they would be shocked and terrified.

However, after he saw it countless times, Xu Xiaoshou was no longer surprised.

“Let’s leave this place first. We’ll talk about where we should go to. Everyone is breaking through. I have to seek a breakthrough too.”

Xu Xiaoshou walked away and chose a direction to flee to.

He didn’t know what he had to escape from, but the further he fled, the better.

“Breakthrough?”

Mu Zixi carried the little ferret and quickly caught up. Her eyes lit up. “Xu Xiaoshou, you’re about to break through to the Sovereign Dao Realm?”

“Yes, I should have broken through to the Sovereign Stage a long time ago. It’s just that there’s this death countdown, so I didn’t dare to break through. Now that I’m more relaxed, there are already signs that I can’t suppress it any longer.”

“I think it’s better to endure it first?” Mu Zixi thought about how strong Xu Xiaoshou was now. How powerful would he be if he broke through to the Sovereign Dao Realm?

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes silently.

If he endured any longer, he might really die!

A minor Master Stage had to face monsters time and again.

In the past, fights with those at the Sovereign Stage and Cutting Path Stage felt ridiculous, but after that, it felt natural to fight with the higher void level.

Now that they had entered the Abyss Island, their enemies had already attained the Demi-Saint level!

Fortunately, he did not have to do anything. If he was involved in a normal battle, he really did not know how his life would end up.

High-end games were not easy to play!

He had to take advantage of the fact that the Demi-Saint had just begun to show up. He had to seize the time to break through to the Sovereign Stage. Perhaps he would be involved in it at a later so that his life would be saved.

However...

“Where should I go to break through to the Sovereign Stage? Where would the risk be lower?”

Xu Xiaoshou began to think as he flew away from the First Hall of Sins.

His thoughts were always clear and would not be affected by external factors. It was the same even if the situation was totally chaotic elsewhere.

However, his own rhythm could never be messed up.

If he messed up and rushed into the battle, he would die on the spot!

“Oh right, how long did it take you to break through to the Sovereign Stage?” Xu Xiaoshou turned around and asked.

Mu Zixi was stunned. “Me, when I awoke, I was already at the Sovereign Stage. Have you forgotten?”

The corners of Xu Xiaoshou’s lips twitched.

Damn it...

“Elder Han, do you know how long it usually takes to break through to the Sovereign Stage? I heard that it takes a long time to comprehend the Great Path?” Xu Xiaoshou decided to ask from a normal point of view.

“Ah?” Elder Han was also stunned. He hesitated and replied, “According to what you humans say, I’m a primordial Saint Beast. I was born into the Sovereign Dao Realm. I seemed to have been struck by lightning during my growth, and then I became a higher void. So, I can’t answer your question.”

The corners of Xu Xiaoshou’s lips twitched again.

So annoying!

Am I the only one who needs to consider how to break through to the Sovereign Stage? Do I have to bother people with my question?

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath and gave up trying to exchange ideas.

Why wasn’t there a normal person around him?

In truth, he could have directly entered the Yuan Mansion to seek a breakthrough.

However, the Sovereign Dao Realm was different from the breakthrough of the Innate Stage and Master Stage. The comprehension of the Way of the Heavens was the most important. Xu Xiaoshou had already understood this long ago.

When the Yuan Mansion was just created, the Order of the Great Path was still incomplete.

Xu Xiaoshou was worried that an accident might occur when he broke through inside.

The rules of the Abyss Island seemed to be different from those of the Shengshen Continent.

However, since even Rao Yaoyao dared to become a Saint here, it meant that the rules here were at least complete. In theory, it shouldn’t be a problem for him to break through to the Sovereign Dao Realm.

However, the Abyss Island was full of danger. If he sat down, it would take three to five days for him to break through.

If a Void Attendant or Rao Yaoyao were to appear when he was half way through, that would not be good, right?

“I need a guardian to protect me...”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at Elder Han.

Demi-Saint Elder Han was the best protector.

However, he was now almost equivalent to being Rao Yaoyao's bait. He would be able to lure Rao Yaoyao over at some point.

It would be better to split up into two groups instead of using Elder Han as a protector.

At the very least, he would not break through halfway and then run into Rao Yaoyao.

“Pah!”

He took out his communicator and thought of an excellent protector. However, if he really used him, it seemed a little overboard...

He injected his spiritual source.

Xu Xiaoshou's imagination started to run wild as he tried to contact Bazhun'an.

“Hmm, at this time, Bazhun'an should have entered the Arena, right? Perhaps he is nearby now?”

“If Bazhun'an could be my guardian, then I will definitely be safe, right? Perhaps I can even cultivate into some special bounded domain...”

“That's right. Whatever he wants to do in the end, it has to be confirmed. We can't always be led by the nose.”

“Very good, I'll just use this excuse to contact him. The breakthrough of the guardian is just incidental. It is not considered a favor. I'm helping him, so he should thank me instead.”

Xu Xiaoshou flew along as he waited eagerly for a response.

The communicator maintained its usual busy tone.

Other than the incident at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair, Xu Xiaoshou had successfully contacted Bazhun'an only once.

After that, he did not contact this elusive, always missing, and omnipresent fellow.

Therefore, he did not know if his wishful thinking would succeed this time.

Just say that you agree...

Hopefully!

“What did you do?” Mu Zixi looked at him curiously.

“Called for help.” Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even turn his head.

“Who did you call? Why? Aren’t you going to break through to the Sovereign Stage?”

1673 Hello? Do You know Bazhun’an? (5)

“I contacted Bazhun’an to check if he’s free. I sought his help for me to break through to the Sovereign Stage; to protect me or something.”

Elder Han was initially snuggled up comfortably, but he suddenly bounced up like a cat. He was instantly energized.

What’s going on, Brother Chen?

You want to break through to the Sovereign Stage and you still want to ask the Master of the black and white veins to be your guardian?

Am I not a person? I’m here to help you keep an eye on it. Is there a need to involve anyone else...

“Beep.”

The communicator vibrated and rang.

With a crack, Elder Han’s eyes widened and he froze into an ice sculpture on the spot. Even his thoughts froze.

No way, no way, no way!

It, it was connected?

Was this really a communication device for Bazhun’an and not just a random device to contact any ordinary person?

It’s that simple?

Did he get in touch?

Impossible!

It was absolutely impossible!

“Hello?” Xu Xiaoshou was a little surprised. It was just wishful thinking on his part, but in the end... There really was a connection?

“Is this Bazhun’an?” Xu Xiaoshou raised the communicator to his ear and felt like he was in a dream.

At this moment, Elder Han really felt like he was also in a dream!

That was the Master of the black and white veins!

Even the Holy Emperor on the Inner Island couldn’t contact him. He could only wait passively for his mission.

This Brother Chen, you can contact him just by using a communicator?

Elder Han’s ears pricked up. He was in Mu Zixi’s arms, and his soul floated into the communicator in Brother Chen’s hand.

Not long after, his liver trembled as he heard a voice that he had not heard for a long time. It belonged to a demon.

At that time, he was practically prostrated on the ground. He could only secretly see that person who stepped on the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon and pointed his sword at the White Vein Third Ancestor. His tone was impudent and arrogant.

But this time, the voice was very calm.

“Come in.”

With a loud bang, Elder Han’s head went blank. He felt as if he had been struck by the Saint Calamity. It was as if illusion and reality had intertwined, and he felt as if a legend had appeared at his side.

It was Bazhun’an’s voice!

Elder Han’s eyes widened. When he came back to his senses, he realized that Brother Chen had suddenly disappeared.

There were traces of time and space around him.

It was very faint.

But did this mean that Bazhun’an had really turned up?

“Xu Xiaoshou?” Mu Zixi panicked. Xu Xiaoshou had just raised his communicator when he disappeared.

“Where did he go?” The little girl quickly raised the little ferret in her hand and asked. It was a Demi-Saint, so it should know something.

“There’s no need to be anxious, there’s no need to be anxious...”

Elder Han consoled her repeatedly. When he personally witnessed that Brother Chen was able to contact Bazhun’an, he realized that the identities of the two young people beside him were far more precious than he had imagined!

“Old Chen... Yes, Xu Xiaoshou was only summoned by Lord Bazhun’an. He will definitely be fine. Don’t worry.”

“Summoned where?”

“I don’t know about that. How can a mere Demi-Saint like me understand the actions of Bazhun’an? But I’m sure he’ll be fine!”

Lord Bazhun’an?

A mere Demi-Saint?

Mu Zixi was stunned. This was a little different from what she understood about the world. She became confused. “You’re a Demi-Saint. And you’re also afraid of Bazhun’an? He was indeed a little scary... But he hasn’t become a Saint yet?”

Elder Han was amused when he heard this.

This was the difference between this person and other people!

Some people could only use the status of a Saint as a form of measurement.

However, there were some people who were only at the Master Stage and already had an ice-type Demi-Saint Ghost Beast under them. How could that be the same?

Elder Han thought that a person like Brother Chen would be surrounded by extraordinary people.

However, when he heard this, he immediately knew that Mu Zixi was on the same level as him. Perhaps she was a little worse than him in terms of brains.

She didn’t know Bazhun’an’s background?

And all that happened at the Inner Island?

But...

“Have you seen Lord Bazhun’an before?” Elder Han’s eyes started to roll, and his mind began to work.

“Yes.” Mu Zixi frowned and nodded. She pursed her lips and said in a disdainful tone, “He’s so sloppy. He doesn’t even have half of Xu Xiaoshou’s good looks!”

Elder Han took a deep breath.

This was a big shot!

Humans and beasts were indeed different.

Some people were brainless, but they came from a good family. Unlike a certain beast, that was considered smart but would never be able to come into contact with the elites.

Elder Han finally released his breath and squeezed out a cute expression. His tone was a little flattering.

“Little lass, don’t worry about your Xu Xiaoshou. He’ll be fine.”

“Tell me, do you have any wishes that have yet to be fulfilled?”

“Do you want to pluck the stars?”

Enter?

Enter... where?

Xu Xiaoshou held the communicator that had suddenly been cut off and was a little puzzled.

Suddenly, he realized that Elder Han and Mu Zixi who were behind him had disappeared and his heart skipped a beat.

But he quickly relaxed.

What a joke...

This was an anomaly synonymous with Bazhun’an!

Since he was already by his side, he would be able to hold up the sky even if it collapsed!

At this time, how good would it be if Rao Yaoyao should turn up?

It would be even better if she could bring a Demi-Saint from the Holy Divine Palace. It would be best if she could bring two of them along.

Oh, could Bazhun’an be killed by three Demi-Saints?

Xu Xiaoshou was not sure.

However, the idea that Bazhun'an would die on the Abyss Island was something he found a bit ridiculous.

“At the very least, we need to send out a Holy Emperor to kill Bazhun'an, right?”

“This is strange. He was clearly only below the Demi-Saint realm. Why did he give off such a unique feeling? Justice will prevail...”

He did not have to search as Xu Xiaoshou quickly noticed the abnormality.

Firstly, the Time Ancestor Shadow Staff that he had tossed into the Yuan Mansion suddenly flew out.

The surrounding space and time were clearly different.

As he stepped on the Abyss Island, Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he had entered another world.

This was not an illusion!

From the chaotic space node, Xu Xiaoshou knew that what he saw with his eyes and what his body felt were completely different things.

He glanced behind him.

He still couldn't see his junior sister.

The Time Ancestor Shadow Staff seemed to urge him to go forward. This thing was very strange because it was from Kong Yuhen.

However, when he thought of Bazhun'an who was beside him, Xu Xiaoshou felt inexplicably at ease. He mustered his courage and followed the Time Ancestor Shadow Staff forward.

“Kong Yuhen...”

“How good would it be if Kong Yuhen came out to stir some sh\*t at this time?”

“At the very least, Bazhun'an should be able to deal with him, right? If he can't do it, who else can?”

After he took a few steps, the world in front of him turned bizarre and seemed to have become chaotic. However, it gave people a feeling of stability.

Xu Xiaoshou looked up into the distance. For some reason, he felt a sense of déjà vu, as if he had been to this place in his dream...

Wait a minute!

“First Hall of Sins?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s hair suddenly stood on end.

He had flown far away from the First Hall of Sins. How did he end up here after he took only a few steps?

And...

There was someone there?

He turned to look.

“Shall we go in?” Xiao Kongtong hesitated for a moment, as if he had swallowed something. He looked up and checked the plaque to confirm that this was the First Hall of Sins. Then, he pushed open the door of the palace and took the lead.

“Follow me.” Mei Siren walked past him, looked back, and entered the great hall.

“I’ll go first!” Mu Zixi had appeared! She had snatched the position of the team’s belly. She did not have the guts to cover the rear!

“Then I’ll be the tank...” Xu Xiaoshou blurted out. Halfway through his words, he suddenly realized something.

Something was wrong!

Wasn’t this the scene when the four-man team first entered the First Hall of Sins?

Cycle?

Dream realm?

Spacetime?

Reincarnation?

Xu Xiaoshou broke out in cold sweat. He almost thought that what he had encountered in the First Hall of Sins was fake.

However, when he looked into his mind, the death countdown had disappeared.

“Come in.”

The voice of Bazhun’an rang out from within the great hall in the First Hall of Sins.

At this moment, Bazhun’an’s voice seemed to contain a kind of calming magic.

At least, Xu Xiaoshou’s pounding heart had calmed down.

He took a deep breath and did not rush into the hall. Instead, he chose to take a step back. He looked up and rubbed his eyes before he looked at the plaque of the First Hall of Sins again.

Last time, he had followed a large group of people into the First Hall of Sins and ended up in another place.

This time...

When Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes came into contact with the plaque of the First Hall of Sins, he suddenly lost focus.

“All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion!”

The soles of his feet felt cold, and his skull felt as if it had been pried open. A sense of terror that originated from the unknown poured out from his brain and flowed into his heart. It was an icy cold fear.

“It turned out that the place I entered back then was the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion. It was completely different from what Master Siren and the others experienced.”

“Ancient and modern... Heh, it really has that kind of smell.”

“Forget about it... D\*mn it, this will only create anxiety for others, and you still say that I’m very anxious? Who wouldn’t be anxious when they come in!”

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath and tightened his grip on the Time Ancestor Shadow Staff in his hand.

Wait a minute!

Time Ancestor Shadow Staff?

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly couldn’t remember where he got this thing. He subconsciously flung it to the side hurriedly as if it was a piece of trash. It was like he held a hot potato just now.

After he did that, he felt a little more comfortable. He smiled slightly, straightened his clothes, and stepped forward. He used the Time Ancestor Shadow Staff in his hand to push open the wooden door of the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion.

“Creak!”

1674 The River of Time, Soul Slash Saint! (1)

“Saint Ascension?”

To be honest, neither Huang Quan nor Mei Siren expected someone from Zhen Huang Palace to choose to become a Saint.

At a glance, that fellow seemed to be in a miserable state...

Not only was his aura dispirited and depressed, but even his semi-saint person was fake. He had used a blood-red bead to replace it.

Please!

This is a Saint Calamity, could you please be more serious about it?

How could be this be termed a Saint Ascension? Suicide was more like it!

Even Huang Quan felt dazed.

He didn't think that there would be such a higher void in this world who would fool around with a Saint Ascension.

But soon, he realized the other party's true intentions.

“Blood World Pearl...”

The Blood World Pearl, one of the top ten Great Psionic Weapons, indeed had the ability to replace the semi-saint person in a sense.

Perhaps, as long as this higher void was strong enough and in a good state, he could really use the Blood World Pearl to break through the Demi-Saint shackles.

As long as he could find an actual semi-saint person during this short period of time, there might be a slight possibility that he could go from 'Mad Saint' and achieve a successful Saint Ascension!

However, this was not the key.

What mattered most now was that the person who was set to become a Saint was not in the right state at all. She would definitely not succeed, but she still had the crazy idea to use the Blood World Pearl to replace the semi-saint person to become a Saint.

The plan was to use the Saint Calamity to break the space-time restriction that Huang Quan had imposed on Jiang Buyi.

Under the Saint Calamity, everything was illusory!

Huang Quan's dual space time attributes had not comprehended the Upanishad. It was impossible to be detached.

"That was the idea."

"But was it necessary to sacrifice your life for this?"

Huang Quan chose not to resist the Saint Calamity because he was not crazy.

Mei Siren followed suit. With a swoosh, he retreated and tried to hide his Perception in order to avoid being sensed by the Saint Calamity.

"Boom!"

The first blood-colored Thunder Calamity of the Nine Heavens descended.

The First Hall of Sins was hit and Zhen Huang Palace was also destroyed. The lightning struck Ye Xiao, who was underneath Jiang Buyi.

The Blood World Pearl expanded and absorbed most of the power. Ye Xiao naturally had to bear the rest of the attack.

"Aww!"

The shrill cry of an owl sounded.

Ye Xiao was directly blasted into the deep underground pit. She was already in a bad state.

However, the goal of this Thunder Calamity had been achieved!

The void cracked. The space-time restriction that restrained Jiang Buyi suddenly split open.

"Good!"

Jiang Buyi was overjoyed. At this moment, he was especially glad that he had signed a contract with the Holy Divine Palace in advance.

Otherwise, based on his previous indifference with regard to Ye Xiao's life and death, Ye Xiao would not have risked her life to save him.

And this time, the Holy Divine Palace had risked their lives just to release him. Jiang Buyi was an old fox, so how could he not know what kind of cooperation he should make and what kind of actions he should take?

“Whoosh!”

With a swish, he rushed in front of Yu Lingdi. “Hand it over! ”

Yu Lingdi had already prepared the Exemption Order and was about to throw it to him when he suddenly saw Huang Quan, who had retreated to the end, raise his hand.

You can't throw it!

In the face of the space-time attribute, even if Jiang Buyi was a Demi-Saint, Huang Quan would have ten thousand ways to intercept him before he could get his hands on the Exemption Order

“Sizzle!”

Yu Lingdi opened his hand, and the Exemption Order dropped into the lake. It made a splash and then merged into his right arm.

He withdrew his hand.

“The space is wrongly divided!”

Sure enough, in the next second, Huang Quan's fingertips moved, and a spatial rift opened in front of Yu Lingdi.

The crack was like a pair of sharp blades and lightly dislocated his arm.

“Sizzle!”

Blood splattered everywhere.

Yu Lingdi's right arm that had just swallowed the Exemption Order was sliced off on the spot!

“Ugh!”

Pain engulfed him and Yu Lingdi let out a muffled groan.

The strength of Huang Quan's attack was too powerful!

Just like what the Saint Servant Elder Sleeveless had said. In the face of absolute power, his Cutting Path Level Water-type Upanishad was still a little weak. He couldn't withstand Huang Quan's harmful attack!

Moreover, Yu Lingdi was currently not in the best condition.

The pain from his broken arm seemed to have affected his mental damage that had yet to recover from the attack of the God Devil Eyes.

Yu Lingdi's entire body spasmed, and his head seemed to have exploded. Even his movements had slowed down.

"Good opportunity!"

A fierce light burned in Huang Quan's eyes.

He had thought that the two seriously sick patients were at Zhen Huang Palace.

A pale youth covered in blood and a bird that could not cause any waves. Jiang Buyi was the one that mattered most.

As soon as he took action, he realized that one of them was the Spirit Division Chief, Yu Lingdi, and the other was the Dark Division Chief, Ye Xiao.

This was too tragic!

How did they end up like this?

But no matter what happened to the two of them, Yu Lingdi had lost an arm, and Huang Quan wanted to be the first in the arena.

"Boom!"

At this moment, another bolt of lightning struck down from the Nine Heavens.

Huang Quan's attack was hidden in the second layer of space time. This way, he could avoid being sensed by the Thunder Calamity.

However, if he wanted Yu Lingdi's head, he had no choice but to show himself.

However, this was no different than when he spurned the Saint Calamity and provoked the Holy Path.

Therefore, when the sounds of the Saint Calamity rang out again, Huang Quan weighed the pros and cons. After that, he sobered up and chose to stop and stay hidden in another space-time.

“Hand!”

Jiang Buyi didn't dare to reveal his Demi-Saint aura, so his speed was very slow.

He was a Demi-Saint, yet he walked about the streets in the midst of the Saint Calamity like a fat rat in broad daylight. He was simply courting death.

This was the reason why Elder Han was chased by Rao Yaoyao amid the Saint Calamity. He didn't dare to resist at all; it was too easy to be struck by lightning!

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However, for the sake of the exemption order, Jiang Buyi went all out.

Although his speed was slow, he still grabbed at Yu Lingdi's arm that had been cut off by Huang Quan.

“Got it!”

“This isn't the deep sea. When my strength returns, Huang Quan will be dead!”

Arm...

It was so close!

Jiang Buyi exerted his strength and grabbed Yu Lingdi's severed arm. That was the exemption order that he had been dreaming of.

“Clang!”

The sword hummed.

Chi Chi Chi!

Sword energy shot out in all directions.

It bypassed Jiang Buyi and cut the severed arm into a thousand pieces!

“This...” Jiang Buyi's pupils trembled as he looked back in a daze. His old face was filled with disbelief.

They... made their moves?

I did not even dare to reveal my aura.

In the midst of the Saint Calamity, how could you, Mei Siren, dare to draw your sword on the spot?

Huang Quan was also shocked by his companion's actions.

He didn't put up any protection for Mei Siren!

Under the Saint Calamity, if the old Sword Deity really made a move, he would definitely be targeted by the Saint Calamity... Had he been tempted? He also wanted to forcefully pass the Saint Calamity?

"Boom!"

As expected, the Nine Heavens Thunder Calamity raged and expanded.

The aura of calamity locked onto Mei Siren, who had launched that reckless attack. They saw this as a provocation!

Mei Siren held his fan and looked up at the sky. There was no fear in his eyes as he calmly said.

"You go ahead and kill Jiang Buyi."

"You don't have to worry about being targeted by the Saint Calamity. As long as I don't die, you won't be affected... However, we can't stall for too long."

"You should get rid of the problem as soon as possible to avoid any accidents!"

With that, Mei Siren leaped up and flew into the sky.

Huang Quan was stunned as he stood rooted to the spot.

This was such a reckless man?

Were all ancient Swordsmen like this?

But...

Shouldn't Master Siren be full of affinity?

You're completely different from the way of enlightenment you practiced in the Abandoned Dimension Hall... No, there seemed to be some connection?

If the person could not be taught, he would kill it?

“You want to become a Saint?” Huang Quan still couldn’t hold back his curiosity.

Mei Siren didn’t even turn his head. “There’s no need for that. We just need to stop this bird’s Saint Calamity. Although if I did that, it would draw out my Saint Calamity, this Saint Calamity... Suppress it a little. At that time, we should be able to suppress it.”

Suppress, suppress a little?

Not only Huang Quan, Jiang Buyi and Yu Lingdi were also dumbfounded.

Was it because Ancient Swordmen and Spiritual Cultivators were on different wavelengths? Why don’t we understand what you just said?

If the Saint Calamity really came, could he still suppress it?

“Boom!”

The Nine Heavens Thunder Calamity didn’t hesitate. It split into two and streaked toward Ye Xiao and Mei Siren.

At this moment, the air was silent.

Huang Quan forgot to make a move, Jiang Buyi’s head was blank and Yu Lingdi looked up.

“Very weak...”

They all heard this soft murmur.

Mei Siren, who was in the air, narrowed his eyes. He held the folding fan in his hand and suddenly understood.

He was right.

When one used the Blood World Pearl to replace the semi-saint person, it would indeed attract the Saint Calamity.

This was because the level of the top ten Great Psionic Weapons was enough to be used as a substitute.

However, the genuine stuff would always be the real deal, and a fake would always be a fake.

The Saint Calamity that Ye Xiao had summoned was much weaker than the real Saint Calamity. It was about three times weaker.

This was why Mei Siren felt that he could make a move.

He had suppressed his own Saint Calamity a few times. It was completely different from the one before him.

Thus, he estimated that he might be able to render three slashes under such a weak Saint Calamity.

If he couldn't resolve it later, he would have to run.

Because at that time, his Saint Calamity should have been forced out due to his actions.

The blood-colored Thunder Calamity appeared in the blink of an eye.

Mei Siren's narrowed eyes suddenly opened, and he waved his folding fan upward.

“Break!”

The obscure sword light cut into the blood-colored Thunder Calamity, but it was like a stone that sank into a huge wave. It did not cause any ripples.

But in the next second.

A loud boom sounded behind Mei Siren. The ferocious sword image above Yama's head that had thousands of swords that worshipped him, suddenly descended!

It glowed like a gold sword and had the incomparably huge Azure Mo Swords in its hand. They extended upwards at the same time!

“Boom boom boom boom...”

The cross-shaped sword light slashed the blood-red Thunder Calamity into four strips. They tore through the air like rotten wood and smashed through Zhen Huang Palace and the First Hall of Sins. It cut into the center of the Saint Calamity on the Abyss Island.

Bang!

At this moment, the people who watched the Saint Calamity on the Abyss Island were shocked to see a flash of sword light.

After that, the Nine Heavens Saint Calamity suddenly expanded and a portion of it was shattered.

“Impossible!”

This scene shocked all the tribulation-goers.

The person who transcended the tribulation was a Swordsman?

What kind of Swordsman could cut through lightning with a single sword and even slice off a piece of the Saint Calamity?

It was too shocking!

“Aww!”

In Zhen Huang Palace, the one who actually transcended the tribulation was blasted into the spatial fragment by the even more terrifying Saint Calamity. She struggled to escape.

Ye Xiao almost went crazy.

She was already in a very miserable state and would not be able to get through it.

Why did someone come out and provoke the Saint Calamity and caused the intensity of the Saint Calamity to rise again?

I’m the one that suffered!

“Yu Lingdi, I can’t hold on any longer. If there’s really no other way, you can only use the secondary plane door. I have to rush to the Ghost City of the Netherworld!”

“If I don’t swallow something, I’ll die under the Saint Calamity!”

After Ye Xiao ended her voice transmission, she spread its wings and flew up to face the Saint Calamity. It began to transform the location of the ‘transcend the tribulation’.

Yu Lingdi’s expression turned cold.

He understood what Ye Xiao meant.

The Dark Division Chief, who had mastered the power of the God of Death, could only go to the Ghost City of the Netherworld, that was filled with soul bodies. She had to eat some souls and regain some energy. Only then would she have a chance to pass the Saint Calamity.

But...

Ghost City of the Netherworld?

When she was under the control of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, didn't Ye Xiao say that it would be her burial ground?

"Be careful of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man!"

Yu Lingdi was unable to stop Ye Xiao's only means to save herself. He could only use telepathic communication to remind Ye Xiao.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man...

Although she did not know what he would do.

However, under the Saint Calamity, even a Demi-Saint did not dare to act rashly. He would not rush over to interfere, right?

At most, he could only watch Ye Xiao become a Saint from afar. After she succeeded, he might use some tricks?

If Ye Xiao had made preparations in advance, perhaps she could have swallowed him instead?

There was no response.

As soon as Yu Lingdi finished speaking, Ye Xiao's form trembled and disappeared into the spatial rift.

Huang Quan finally looked away and was sure that Mei Siren wasn't boasting.

"Penetrating Divine Senses..."

The old Sword Deity's sword image attack had truly shocked him.

Under the wrath of the Saint Calamity, even if Ye Xiao shifted her position, the Thunder Calamity still split into two.

It chased after Ye Xiao while it tried to bury Mei Siren in Zheng Huang Palace.

But that was all.

Huang Quan understood that since Mei Siren was confident that he could resist the Saint Calamity, he didn't need to worry anymore.

All the companions he summoned had used their own strength to block all the obstacles for him.

Then, he could act recklessly and no longer needed to hide.

In any case, even if the sky should fall, so be it... The ancient Swordsman would hold it up!

Jiang Buyi was like Huang Quan; his worries vanished.

However, whether or not he could attack depended on whether the exemption order was hidden in Yu Lingdi's severed right arm.

Or perhaps, Yu Lingdi had a trick up his sleeve?

Jiang Buyi looked toward Yu Lingdi.

As soon as their eyes met, he understood why this young man was worthy of being the Spirit Division Chief. He did not disappoint him.

"Buzz!"

In Zhen Huang Palace, the water-type Power Upanishad Formation suddenly opened.

A bloody arm suddenly emerged from Jiang Buyi's forehead. In the palm of the arm, there was an exemption order. It was ruthlessly slapped against Jiang Buyi's glabella.

"When did they make the exchange?"

There was curiosity in Huang Quan's eyes, but he was not anxious at all.

He felt that at that moment, his action had been the swiftest.

Under normal circumstances, a slash of Absolute Power that came from Yu Lingdi, a minor Cutting Path Stage, would not be able to move the exemption order from the severed arm.

But ...

He had still successfully moved it!

"Is this the power of the Upanishad? It really makes one jealous!"

Huang Quan thought of the Spatial Upanishad shorty.

At that time, if it wasn't for the suppression of his cultivation level and the restriction of the power of time, even he wouldn't have been able to stop the white-haired shorty's escape.

Spatial Upanishad...

Water-type Upanishad...

There were talented people in every generation!

It was a pity, if he could master the Upanishad, then everything would be perfect.

"Hurry up!"

Jiang Buyi's eyes were almost crossed as he stared at the Blood Hand that emerged from his forehead. He even took the initiative to greet it with his glabella.

A slap!

One solution!

The Demi-Saint combat strength was completely unleashed!

However, how could Huang Quan allow Jiang Buyi's dream to come true?

"Time, freeze."

An illusory wave swept past.

After the soft chant, Zhen Huang Palace instantly fell silent!

The sound of the Thunder Calamity stopped in mid-air and Mei Siren's paper fan stopped spinning in his hand. Jiang Buyi's raised head instantly froze, and Yu Lingdi's horrified look fell on the spot.

The only thing that could still move in the hall was Huang Quan.

"Why resist?"

"You will never succeed, Demi-Saint Jiang!"

He slowly stepped forward and leisurely strolled over to Jiang Buyi's side, and reached out for the exemption order.

"Get lost!! "

Jiang Buyi's eyes were about to pop out. Finally, he could not suppress the crazy restlessness in his heart. His Holy Power exploded, and his sacred physique exploded into fairy-colored clouds.

Others could be controlled by Huang Quan.

However, Jiang Buyi was a Demi-Saint, not an ant!

As long as he didn't want to hold it in any longer, he could make a move at any time!

As long as... Forget about that bullsh\*t 'countdown to exile'!

"Cloud Devouring Technique!"

The colorful clouds were so big that even the entire Zhen Huang Palace couldn't contain them.

The blood-colored Thunder Calamity from the Nine Heavens that struck Mei Siren was not even split by the Sword Image.

"Chi."

Instead, Jiang Buyi's sacred physique swallowed it in one gulp!

"Rumble!"

Jiang Buyi's colorful clouds were instantly filled with the blood-colored aura of tribulation. Thunder rumbled within it as his Sacred Physique seemed to have transformed into a second Saint Calamity.

"Die, you freaking Saint!"

The blood-colored clouds spewed forth like the saliva of an alpaca, and a thick blood-colored Thunder Calamity that resembled the Optimus Prime Pillar shot out from it.

"Peng, peng, peng..."

The void shattered, layer by layer.

The air waves were pushed away.

The blood-colored Thunder Calamity boosted by the Holy Power, completely demonstrated the aesthetics of violence. After it shattered the frozen time order at the scene, it landed on Huang Quan's head.

"As expected of a Demi-Saint."

Huang Quan smiled. He raised his hands and quickly formed a seal. Then, he placed his palms together.

“3,000 Dao Worlds!”

He tilted his head back, and the spatial aura on his body spread out and turned corporeal.

He was clearly only a few millimeters away from the blood-colored Thunder Calamity. At this moment, with a ‘Deng Deng’ sound, the two seemed to be so close, yet worlds apart. Layers of space-time worlds appeared in between.

“Peng, peng, peng...”

This new space-time world obviously couldn’t withstand the impact of the Holy Power. It was blasted through at the speed of tens or hundreds of times in an instant.

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Demi-Saint Jiang’s full-powered attack was not weakened by Huang Quan’s defense at all!

“Demi-saint’s Power is shocking.”

Huang Quan was still laughing!

Just as the 3,000 Dao Worlds was about to be shattered, he patted his chest, and a drop of golden Holy Blood spurted out from his lips under the mask.

Huang Quan put his palms together and used four fingers on his chest to sacrifice one drop of the golden Holy Blood into the void.

Whoosh!

The power of the Holy Blood was instantly swallowed by him.

Huang Quan opened his mouth and his voice sounded ethereal and indistinct.

“Time Reversal!”

Ka!

The ‘time’ gear began to spin in reverse under the power of the Holy Blood.

Huang Quan's soul fate trajectory under the blood-colored Thunder Calamity, was also distorted and returned to its right track.

As the light flickered, everyone felt that everything had blurred, as if they had experienced something, but also as if...

They had not experienced anything?

"Get lost!! "

Jiang Buyi watched as Huang Quan slowly walked over from the side and was about to take the exemption order from his forehead. Finally, he could not bear it anymore and his eyes seemed about to split open.

He decided to ignore the countdown to exile and make a move.

If this wave could kill Huang Quan, even if the countdown of three days was reset to zero.

As long as he could get the exemption order from Yu Lingdi, he could avoid the fate of being exiled.

Therefore, he activated the energy reserve of Holy Power and was about to release his Sacred Physique.

However, in the next second, he seemed to have woken up and decisively stopped his actions.

Wait a minute!

It wasn't a whim!

Was this a memory?

Wasn't this what had just taken place?

Jiang Buyi was dumbfounded. He had already attacked once, but Huang Quan had distorted the time and he was now back to the state before he attacked?

He still recalled that it was because of the Demi-Saint...

The others...

Jiang Buyi's saint's will swept over. As expected, Yu Lingdi and Mei Siren were slightly startled. It was obvious that they had yet to fully react to what had just happened.

“Ta.”

At this moment, Huang Quan had successfully grabbed the Exemption Order and pulled it out from the bloodied arm on Jiang Buyi’s forehead.

“Are you forcing me to make a move?!”

Jiang Buyi finally realized something and despair arose in his heart.

He looked at the countdown to exile in his mind. There was only one day left!

Time had been reversed, but it was a fact that he had made a move once. The countdown to exile had recorded that!

So, Huang Quan’s plan was to force him, Jiang Buyi, to make a move. This would then clear the remaining time on the countdown to exile?

Was that why he walked so slowly, to give him enough time to think and decide what move to take?

Jiang Buyi’s eyes widened in anger.

He did not expect the time attribute to be so strange.

It was obvious that he had been played for a fool. Only now did he realize this.

Huang Quan laughed.

He held the exemption order in his hand. Even if he was next to Jiang Buyi, this fierce tiger, he was not afraid. Instead, he seemed to look forward to his second attack.

“How can we be hasty, when it comes to a fight with a Demi-Saint?”

“Demi-Saint Jiang, why were you so anxious?”

“Didn’t I tell you? My plan is to use the Abyss Island’s spatial exile power to kill you the moment you were banished! ”

When he heard that mocking tone that garnered so much hatred, Jiang Buyi wanted to let go of all his scruples and just kill off Huang Quan in the Zhen Huang Palace.

But...

“Pa!”

He did not move.

Huang Quan smiled as he squeezed the Exemption Order between his fingertips.

“No”

At this moment, Jiang Buyi's eyes dimmed.

Even Zhen Huang Palace seemed to have turned completely dark.

“Countdown to exile: One day! ”

This eye-catching 'one day' filled all the blank spaces in Jiang Buyi's mind at this moment. It was like a heavy hammer that was about to fall and made one's heart and lungs suffocate.

“Buzz!”

However, in the next second, the shattered exemption order turned into golden water and seeped into Huang Quan's fingertip!

The water-type Power Upanishad Formation in Zhen Huang Palace disappeared.

A second water-type Power Upanishad Formation appeared at Huang Quan's feet!

This Transformation was something that even Huang Quan himself had not expected.

His attention was centered on Jiang Buyi. He seemed to provoke him casually, but in reality, he was on high alert all the time.

After all, this was a Demi-Saint who could kill him if he was not careful!

Who would have thought that he would fall into the trap of another little fellow present.

As his pupils constricted, Huang Quan subconsciously took a step back and said, “Time...”

But at the same time, another voice came out of his mouth.

“Scattering Swamp Spirit!”

With two bangs, two bloody hands extended from Huang Quan's arms and quickly formed a seal on his chest. Then, they ruthlessly struck his energy center.

“Puff!”

Spiritual mist spread out.

As soon as the seal was formed, Huang Quan was shocked to find that all the spiritual source in his body had dissipated through the pores on his body.

Not a single bit was left!

It turned into spiritual mist that lingered in Zhen Huang Palace!

“What move is this?”

In terms of Spatial Upanishad, Huang Quan could still rely on his own space attributes to figure out a thing or two about this ability. He would then be able to restrict Ye Xiaotian’s movements.

However, this Water-type Upanishad was different.

Never would Huang Quan have thought that a Cutting Path Stage junior would do something so nauseating!

He had just been parasitized by the water swamp, and all the spiritual source in his energy reserve had been scattered. How could he continue to fight?

How could a Spiritual Cultivator who had lost his spiritual source fight against a Demi-Saint? How could he fight against a Water-type Upanishad?

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Jiang Buyi was practically stunned as he watched Huang Quan fall from having control of everything to the lowest point in a short instant in front of him.

It was just like how Huang Quan did not notice Yu Lingdi.

From the beginning to the end, Jiang Buyi didn’t think that Yu Lingdi would be of any use in this battle.

Water-type Upanishad was strong, but Cutting Path was too weak.

In their eyes, this young man, Yu Lingdi, should just be slacking off in the Arena. They couldn’t count on him.

But now, this character who was supposed to be a bystander had taken advantage of Huang Quan’s contempt to control his body.

In an instant, the most important thing for a Spiritual Cultivator, a spiritual source, was completely gone!

“Boom!”

The Nine Heavens Thunder Calamity rose again.

This time, it lit up the darkness of the Zhen Huang Palace.

Jiang Buyi stared blankly at the intangible bloody hand that stretched out from under Huang Quan’s mask.

That hand held the exemption order and gently patted his forehead.

“Jiang Buyi, what are you waiting for?” Yu Lingdi’s voice sounded from Huang Quan’s body.

“Pa.”

A soft sound rang out.

The exemption order turned into a stream of light and disappeared.

Jiang Buyi looked at his mind...The countdown to exile had disappeared!

At this moment, the world lit up. The world that should have been dark returned to daylight!

Jiang Buyi felt that he had been hit by happiness.

He had clearly fallen from heaven to hell in the last Aura.

But now...He simply loved this young man!

“Yu Lingdi, I owe you a favor! Hahahaha...”

Jiang Buyi soared into the sky, his face glowing. His aura surged, and the cloud-type Holy Power gathered in his right palm. He was about to blast the mask of Huang Quan and kill him in one blow.

Huang Quan’s body exploded into mist with a bang. Yu Lingdi escaped with a pale face and shouted,

“Run!”

“Take me and run!”

“I told you that there’s only one exemption order left. You killed one Huang Quan, and there’s still a Mei Siren behind you.”

“How many times can you attack?”

When Jiang Buyi heard that, he suddenly reacted as well. He was blinded by hatred.

As a demi-saint, if he went overboard, he would be remembered by the Abyss Island's spirit, and the countdown to exile would start.

As for Huang Quan?

He didn't even need to use his ultimate kill.

As long as he used space-time restrictions and escaped, the possibility of him being targeted by the Abyss Island Spirit and hanging a countdown timer was extremely low. However, his ability was very disgusting.

This wave...

Not worth it!

Jiang Buyi immediately figured out the key point. With a wave of his hand, he picked up Yu Lingdi, who was so weak that he could not move after controlling Huang Quan, and fled out of Zhen Huang Palace.

“Can you escape?”

Huang Quan's voice suddenly sounded.

Coincidentally, at this moment.

“Boom!”

Silver light suddenly poured down from the Nine Heavens.

A river of time descended from the sky, blocking Jiang Buyi and Yu Lingdi's path.

This was a very strange scene.

Some scenes that had just happened here quietly flowed in the river of time that ran through the entire Zhen Huang Palace: Ye Xiao's transcendence of tribulation, Yu Lingdi's severed arm, Mei Siren's fan slashing the saint calamity, Huang Quan being parasitized by Yu Lingdi ...

Time had witnessed everything.

Huang Quan digested another drop of Holy Blood in his palm.

He slowly walked into the river of time and stretched out his hand. He crushed the scene of the saint calamity above Mei Siren's head.

"Hmm?"

Mei Siren, who was resisting the saint calamity in the air and felt that he was about to lose, was shocked.

Above his head, the saint calamity suddenly disappeared!

Huang Quan walked in the river of time and digested another drop of Holy Blood.

He grabbed a certain version of himself that was still in his peak condition before the battle and threw it out.

Whoosh!

A Huang Quan flew out of reality.

Huang Quan, whose spiritual source had been scattered by the Yu Lingdi, took the initiative to walk into the river of time, filling the gap in the exchange of identities.

Time continued to pass.

Never been disordered.

Jiang Buyi's pupils constricted.

Yu Lingdi paled in shock.

How strange was this method?

Mei Siren who was above his head also looked down from above. He was shocked to see the newborn Huang Quan that was thrown out. He continued to step forward and walked towards Jiang Buyi.

The moment the river of time froze, it was the scene of Yu Lingdi parasitizing Huang Quan. The bloody hand stretched out, holding the exemption order and slapping it at Jiang Buyi's forehead.

Huang Quan stretched out his hand.

Spirit source surged out of two fingers.

He intended to crush the exemption order at that moment!

“Stop!”

Jiang Buyi’s eyes instantly turned red. He left Yu Lingdi and charged towards Huang Quan like a madman, wanting to stop his actions.

He had guessed something!

Huang Quan had the power to rewrite history.

If he crushed this exemption order from the previous space-time, would it mean that the countdown to his exile would come back?

Because history had been rewritten, it was equivalent to Yu Lingdi bidding for his exemption order at that time.

His exemption order shattered.

What he slapped was air!

Then, all his freedom would cease to exist!

“Whoosh!”

Holy Power burst out from Jiang Buyi’s body. The Holy Light of Saints descended from the sky and shot towards Huang Quan, wanting to force Huang Quan to crush the exemption order.

At this moment!

Huang Quan suddenly turned around!

His movements seemed to have been accelerated by time, so fast that he left behind a series of afterimages of different movements.

Correspondingly, on the river of time, various scenes of Huang Quan’s next actions appeared in advance.

He reached to pull out his knife and the bandage fell off...

He lowered his body and dodged the attack...

He rushed forward quickly and cut his throat with a knife ...

“Sizzle!”

It was only when Huang Quan held the Hun Che and stopped behind Jiang Buyi that the acceleration of time returned to normal.

Jiang Buyi was unable to react at all!

His time was slowed down, while Huang Quan's time was accelerated.

In this situation, his reaction speed was like a turtle crawling!

"I'm sorry, I don't have the ability to rewrite history at that moment because you're a demi-saint."

"But my Hun Che can cut through the defense of all souls in the world. I don't think Demi-Saint Jiang can defend against it, right?"

Huang Quan smiled and slowly put the thin knife in his hand back into his back.

Jiang Buyi was already unable to complete the action of turning back.

A black line appeared on his neck.

From what the saint's will could see, Huang Quan's thin blade seemed transparent after it escaped the binding of the sealing belt.

It was a soul weapon!

This was the most powerful soul weapon!

"Hun Che..."

Jiang Buyi felt his thoughts slow down. He knew this name.

One of the nine supreme divine weapons, as famous as the Evil Sin Bow of Ai Cangsheng that loves all life. Its ability is to cut through all soul defenses. As long as it can hit, it is almost impossible to break.

Jiang Buyi did not even have time to react at the moment of Huang Quan's attack.

The speed at which those soul weapons that were automatically protecting their bodies came out was slowed down. The soul weapons that had directly flashed out were all cut in half by the sharp Hun Che.

"Ugh!"

Jiang Buyi choked. He felt his head was muddled and extremely uncomfortable.

He was not good at the Dao of the soul, so he had spent a large number of his assets on the soul-protecting holy weapon.

However, they were like trash compared to 'Hun Che' of the nine supreme divine weapons.

In mid-air, Mei Siren, who lost the saint calamity as his opponent, revealed a Ghost Inscription in his eyes and silently looked down.

Just now, under the acceleration of time, even he did not realize that Huang Quan's original intention was to attack!

But now, he could see it clearly.

With the black line on Jiang Buyi's neck as the boundary, his soul body was cut into two after being cut by Hun Che. His head was separated and there was no possibility of recovery.

"The death of a demi-saint?"

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"The time attribute was indeed disgusting..."

The moment he pushed open the wooden door, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have experienced the feeling of being separated from his body and mind.

The Time Ancestor Shadow Staff in his hand emitted a faint light.

Soon, the feeling of separation disappeared.

Xu Xiaoshou regained control of his body.

As the saying goes, difficult the first time but easy the second.

When he walked into the wooden attic again, his fear was much reduced. At least Xu Xiaoshou was no longer flustered and at a loss.

He could maintain his calm and think.

Unlike the last time, he only wanted to leave as soon as possible.

Of course, this feeling of "peace of mind" was not entirely because this was the second time Xu Xiaoshou had stepped into the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion.

There were even more...

Well, it should be said that there was a 99% chance that it was because there was a familiar person sitting beside the small wooden table in the middle of the wooden attic!

“You’re here?”

Bazhun’an looked over, pushed the wine pot to the opposite side, and waved his hand.

“From your expression, it shouldn’t be your first time here?”

“How was it? I forgot about this paradise. How did it feel the first time I came here?”

Even though he had expected this, Xu Xiaoshou still felt like it was an illusion when he saw Bazhun’an sitting in the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion.

Every time they met, he could feel the fear of outsiders and his own strength from his experiences.

The sense of legend did not weaken with time and intimacy. Instead, it grew with each passing day.

“In short, it doesn’t feel good,” Xu Xiaoshou said hesitantly.

He glanced at Kong Yuhen, the gentle and smiling young scholar opposite Bazhun’an, and still felt that he must be a wolf in sheep’s clothing!

He walked away.

Two of the Ten High Nobles were waiting by the wooden table.

It seemed like they had been waiting for a long time. They had already chatted and drank a round.

Xu Xiaoshou felt honored.

Even so, he was neither fast nor slow.

From what he could see with “Perception”, the furnishings of the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion were the same as the last time he came.

On the left was a table, but the dust on it had been washed clean. There were some wooden carvings placed neatly.

There were all sorts of things, combs, wooden clocks, roulette... Of course, the most eye-catching thing was the small wooden carvings of the Ten High Nobles.

There were two of them right in front of him. Comparing them, they were amazing!

“How could this wooden carving of Kong Yuhen look just like the appearance of the scholar Kong Yuhen... Hmm? What does the little wooden sculpture of Kong Yuhen look like again?”

Xu Xiaoshou tried to compare the image of the little wooden carving with the real one in front of him. Then, he removed his delicate disguise and visualized his ferocious side.

However, he realized that once his attention shifted, he could not remember Kong Yuhen’s face clearly.

Moreover...

“I obviously can’t remember this scholar’s face, but I did imitate him in the First Hall of Sins, and I succeeded!”

Xu Xiaoshou thought of something and conjured Chen Ruye’s face again, turning to the Bazhun’an.

“Who do you think I look like?”

Bazhun’an held his cup and laughed.

He immediately understood what Xu Xiaoshou was thinking. He said, “There’s no need to imitate it. Your imitation doesn’t look like anything at all.”

“What is it? So I just casually pinched a face that I thought was his?”

In front of Bazhun’an, Xu Xiaoshou was much more unrestrained. He did not hide the fact that he had wanted to use the Imitator Kong Yuhen to slander this guy.

“You want to imitate me?” Kong Yuhen smiled and looked over.

Sizzle! Xu Xiaoshou’s hair stood on end. He shrunk his head resentfully and hurriedly waved his hand. “It’s nothing. Don’t talk nonsense...”

“Am I that scary?” Scholar Kong Yuhen rubbed his nose and turned towards Bazhun’an.

Bazhun’an laughed loudly, and their expressions turned solemn as they nodded.

“Yes.”

“To them.”

So you're not afraid at all... Xu Xiaoshou muttered in his heart as he looked at the wooden ladder on the rightmost side.

Last time, Kong Yuhen had come down from the second floor.

He did not know that up there...

"You want to go up?"

Kong Yuhen looked at him with an understanding gaze again. It was obvious that he understood Xu Xiaoshou's intentions. His face was warm and gentle.

"Uhh."

Was there anything worse than disguising great evil as good?

Xu Xiaoshou blinked and retracted his gaze. He waved his hand again. "It's nothing. Don't talk nonsense..."

Kong Yuhen frowned.

"Friend..."

"Yes, I'm very anxious!"

Xu Xiaoshou had already learned to answer first. "You don't have to deliberately bring it up. It will only make me more anxious and won't alleviate my anxiety at all."

Kong Yuhen suddenly narrowed his eyes and lowered his voice like a phantom whispering. "How do you know that I'm trying to ease your anxiety?"

"Startled, Passive Points, +1."

Xu Xiaoshou's face turned pale on the spot. He was stunned on the spot and could not move at all.

He had already cast "Acalanātha" and "Vanishing Technique".

As for "take the easy way out"... Forget it. Playing this in front of the ancestor of the space type was equivalent to walking into a trap willingly.

As long as there was a need, Xu Xiaoshou would immediately enter the Yuan Mansion and let his second true body come out to use his awakened skills.

He did not know if it would work.

However, the one who died would definitely not be the main body!

“So you have to speak like this before you can have a real reaction...” Kong Yuhen pondered.

He suddenly sighed again, and his face was filled with worry as he turned to Bazhun’an.  
“Friend, he can’t relax at all. He’s too anxious. ”

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The Bazhun’an laughed loudly and downed the wine in one gulp. They put down their cups and said, “How can he not be anxious at his age?”

“But when you first arrived, you seemed very relaxed?”

“I’m different. This isn’t the first time I’ve entered your All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion.”

Listening to this conversation, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have gained some enlightenment.

He quickly walked to the wooden table and sat down, looking at Kong Yuhen.

“You guys don’t know each other?”

“Nice to meet you.”

Kong Yuhen warmed the wine stove and replied with a smile, “ In the past, we really didn’t know each other.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Bazhun’an.

“You know each other!”

“Yes.” The Bazhun’an smiled and nodded.

If Mu Zixi or Elder Han were here, they would probably be confused by now.

They were essentially the same question, but the two people in front of him gave completely different answers.

Xu Xiaoshou muttered to himself.

He remembered what Kong Yuhen had said when he first came here. He had forgotten many things.

“You lost your memory?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

Kong Yuhen nodded and then shook his head.

“Perhaps...”

“You must have lost your memory!” Xu Xiaoshou felt that this was the truth and asked, “Why?”

“Why...” Kong Yuhen lowered his eyes and remained silent.

After a long time, he raised his head and said slowly, “Actually, this is the question I wanted to ask you when you first arrived, but at that time, you only wanted to leave.”

Ah, this.

It was really awkward...

So Kong Yuhen really couldn't remember anything about his past?

Even Master Siren and the others can't see or enter the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion, but I can...

Therefore, in the perception of Kong Yuhen, I should be the one who could give him the “answer”.

He thinks that I'm very strong!

But I just wanted to run...

Xu Xiaoshou understood and looked at the Bazhun'an. “Maybe he can give you an answer. He's best at giving answers to others.”

“No!”

This time, the Bazhun'an rejected him very straightforwardly, “I can't give it to you.”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the person beside him and saw that Kong Yuhen was hesitant to speak. He asked on behalf of Kong Yuhen without any curiosity, “Why?”

Bazhun'an lifted his cup and poured wine into the cup in front of Xu Xiaoshou. They glanced at Kong Yuhen and said, “Because the previous you had already asked me this question, and I still haven't found the answer.”

Kong Yuhen began to ponder in silence.

Xu Xiaoshou was holding a wine glass, but his knuckles seemed to be stiff and he could not use any strength.

The last you...

Ha, this is too f\*cking interesting!

What is everyone talking about? Why can't I understand it?

The Bazhun'an seemed to have noticed Xu Xiaoshou's confusion and explained to Kong Yuhen, "We are not meeting for the first time."

"When I first met you, I hadn't even started learning swordsmanship. At that time, I was still in the secular world... Yes, imperial examination."

"Wen Ting and I were fighting in a small alley. When we returned to the inn, we inexplicably walked into this place."

The Bazhun'an pointed at the floor of All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion and said firmly, "At that time, you were in a similar state as you are now. You didn't know anything and wanted to find him."

"Wen Ting chatted with you for a long time, but I only listened."

"In the end, he invited you to Burial Sword Tomb to see a doctor. He said that maybe Elder You Tu knows something."

Xu Xiaoshou held his wine glass and listened attentively.

However, before he could drink it, he choked on his saliva.

"Cough cough!"

"Sorry, I have to interrupt."

Xu Xiaoshou raised his hand in embarrassment. "Elder You Tu? What's his relationship with Burial Sword Tomb?"

Kong Yuhen was also listening. This information was very important to him.

He discovered that when this person called the Bazhun'an was following him alone, even if he looked relaxed, he was actually still a little vigilant.

However, after the arrival of the young man Xu Xiaoshou, he was willing to tell many stories that he had not told before.

Perhaps, he was not telling it to him.

Instead, he used the excuse of telling it to himself to tell the young man.

“You Tu...”

The Bazhun'an sighed, “He is Wen Ting's master's master's... Hmm, something like a Martial Granduncle. I forgot the details. Anyway, he was once the “tomb keeper” of a Burial Sword Tomb, but at that time, his reputation was not prominent.”

The tomb keeper was similar to the Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace or the palace master of the Xu Yue Grey Palace. In any case, he was the number one figure in the Burial Sword Tomb.

Xu Xiaoshou knew this name.

This was because the Seven Sword Deity Wen Ting was the tomb keeper of the current Burial Sword Tomb!

However, knowing this was one thing. After he truly understood the relationship between Elder You Tu, Wen Ting, and the Bazhun'an, he was shocked to realize that the ancient swordsmen were a family!

After all this, there was actually a connection.

Hmm, that's true ... Ancient Sword Techniques had declined in the current era, and those who could continue to carry them forward had to have a teacher, right?

Even when they were teaching the sword, they didn't ask for a master's name like Master Siren.

However, over time, this person taught that person, and I learned it for you to comprehend. If you really wanted to straighten things out, you could always pull some connections.

The main thing was ...

Elder You Tu was once the tomb keeper of the Burial Sword Tomb! This was very important.

No wonder he was close to the Bazhun'an and left behind the legend of the former Hallmaster of the Seven Swords in the Holy Divine Palace on the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe.

“Continue.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt like he was here to listen to a story.

Even the matter of breaking through had become dispensable.

The battle in the First Hall of Sins should still be ongoing, but after figuring out Kong Yuhen’s goal, he was shocked.

This All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion suddenly had that kind of magic!

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1681 - 1681 The Monsters of the Ten High Nobles of the Past! (3)**

1681 The Monsters of the Ten High Nobles of the Past! (3)

It allowed one to let go of their anxiety and begin to enjoy tranquility.

Shangri-La...

The description of Bazhun’an was not bad!

Bazhun’an looked at Kong Yuhen and continued, “The second time I saw you, it should have been a few years later when you were on the Ten High Nobles.”

“You seem to have found something, and you’re in a hurry to confirm it. At least you’re no longer so otherworldly. You have the emotions that humans should have, such as anxiety.”

“You fought your way into the War of the Ten High Nobles to challenge me.”

“Because Wen Ting said that he would come to me if he couldn’t solve the problem... Actually, Wen Ting was just afraid of death, so he threw you, this trouble, to me.”

Bazhun’an laughed and tapped the edge of the wine cup with their fingertips, recalling, “The first time I was surprised was probably at that time.”

“At that time, Wen Ting was actually very strong. He actually had someone he could not defeat... No, I should say he actually lost!”

“In fact, because of the battle with you, his mentality was affected, and he withdrew from the War of the Ten High Nobles.”

“He should still be regretting this now because you don’t belong to that era. He shouldn’t have damaged his Dao heart because of this.”

Kong Yuhen wanted to say something but hesitated.

Xu Xiaoshou also narrowed his eyes.

It didn’t belong to that era...

There was so much information!

He didn’t ask, quietly waiting for Bazhun’an to continue.

“When you came to find me, I was fighting Cao Yihan...” Bazhun’an paused and glanced at Xu Xiaoshou.” It’s Kui Leihan.”

“You became very fierce. You didn’t give anyone face and just wanted to fight me.”

“Cao... Kui Leihan was also a hot-tempered person. He took the initiative to attack you.”

“Spatial Upanishad should have appeared for the first time at that time. I finally understand why Wen Ting was defeated.”

Spatial Upanishad?

Apparently, Kong Yuhen’s Spatial Upanishad was very terrifying. At least, it was different from the one that Master Dean had just comprehended.

Even someone like the Seven Sword Deity Wen Ting was defeated.

Kong Yuhen finally spoke, “Spatial Upanishad?”

Bazhun’an looked over. “If I’m not mistaken, you even forgot about this?”

Kong Yuhen frowned and pondered.

Xu Xiaoshou felt like he was really a patient.

He opened his mouth and thought of Yu Lingdi and Ye Xiaotian’s Power Upanishad Formation. He described, “That one. When you move your spiritual source and want to make a move, a formation-like thing will appear under your feet. It’s very cool.”

Kong Yuhen glanced at him and tried to raise his hand to gather that thing called spiritual source.

“Buzz!”

The All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion suddenly lit up.

A grand Power Upanishad Formation appeared on the ground. It didn't have any offensive power.

The light was flowing and it was beautiful.

Xu Xiaoshou forgot to close his mouth at that moment. All he could see was the beautiful Power Upanishad Formation.

As expected...

This jade-faced scholar was definitely not as harmless as he looked on the surface!

Bazhun'an was also busy admiring, he stared at the formation for a long time and said, "Back then, you used this thing to fight with Kui Leihan. At first, you didn't have the ability to use time."

"When the battle was halfway through and even you couldn't hold on, you used the power of time."

"Even you are surprised by that ability because you don't know how to use it. It seems like an innate ability."

"Yes, but not good."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He wasn't stunned because Kong Yuheng had suddenly awakened the time attribute.

Instead...

What the hell was going on?

Kong Yuheng couldn't defeat Kui Leihan with Spatial Upanishad?

What kind of peerless and fierce general was that Cao?

Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth, and Bazhun'an smiled at him. "Cao Yihan is the most talented Spiritual Cultivator I've ever seen. There's no one else who can compare with him."

"Perhaps, I should meet him..." Kong Yuheng murmured softly.

“You’ve met long ago.” Bazhun’an smiled and pointed at the wooden statues of the Ten High Nobles on the table. “You’ve seen these people before. They’ve all been here, but you’ve forgotten.”

“Then I should go see him in my current state and see what answer he can give me.”

“Maybe.” Bazhun’an replied.

“What happened after that?”

Compared to where Kong Yuheng went next, Xu Xiaoshou was more curious about the War of the Ten High Nobles between the Ten High Nobles.

What Bazhun’an said would not be legends, nor would they be exaggerated. They were all things that had happened in the past.

And with Bazhun’an’s level of understanding, the things he talked about definitely wouldn’t be like the unscrupulous bards, specially mythologizing a certain character.

Because he himself was the greatest legend!

Kong Yuheng also listened attentively.

The story of Bazhun’an allowed him to know many people. These were all friends that he could visit one by one in the future.

“After that...”

“After that, you revealed your space-time dual attributes. Hmm, how should I put it? It was beyond everyone’s expectations.”

“However, it is not absolute.”

Bazhun’an glanced at Xu Xiaoshou with a smile, as if they knew that what they were about to say would be a heavy blow to this little guy.

He still looked at Kong Yuheng and said, “You’ve finally come to a draw with Kui Leihan. This surprises both you and Kui Leihan”

“But Kui Leihan doesn’t want to fight you anymore.”

“He said that he can’t defeat your space-time dual attributes at the moment. He needs a special power that can at least resist the power of the Upanishad.”

“So he stopped and let Shenyi fight you first.”

Shenyi?

Xu Xiaoshou glanced to the side and thought, suddenly remembering this person.

1682 The Monsters of the Ten High Nobles of the Past! (4)

“The one in ‘Godhood called a god at the gates of hell?’”

“Legend has it that he fought his way to the gates of hell for a woman and snatched his wife’s soul back from the hands of the god of death?”

Xu Xiaoshou found it funny as he spoke.

Sometimes, he felt that the stories made up by the wandering bards were too unreliable.

In order to deify certain people, they would deliberately make up some ridiculous things.

How could someone who could participate in the Ten High Nobles be a simple person?

Wouldn’t a story like this weaken the “the scent of a woman”, and force her everything onto the “kill the mortal world and defeat the ghosts”?

Yes, it was the line after the first line in the Songs of the Ten High Nobles...

“Gou Wuyue, the scent of a woman, kill the mortal world and defeat the ghosts.”

It was very unrealistic!

The Bazhun’an looked at Xu Xiaoshou’s doubtful expression and shook their heads with a smile.

“You are wrong.”

“Those aren’t legends, they’re all true.”

“In fact, the legends that you have heard should have weakened the combat ability of Shenyi in all aspects as much as possible for the sake of the so-called ‘authenticity’ and ‘widespread dissemination’.”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

The Bazhun’an continued:

“Xiang Yaoyao died at that time. You killed her.” He looked at the empty space with hatred.

“Shenyi was still with me at that time. Kui Leihan wanted Shenyi to fight you first because he recognized Shenyi’s strength.”

“But Xiang Yaoyao was afraid and refused to let Shenyi do it.”

“In the War of the Ten High Nobles, he’s the only one who has mastered Spatial Upanishad and the time attribute. Who wouldn’t be afraid of him?”

The Bazhun’an stared at Kong Yuhen’s embarrassed expression and jumped out of the story with a face full of emotion.

“It’s very difficult to see you in such a dignified manner. I think this gentle appearance shouldn’t last long.”

“As soon as Xiang Yaoyao opened her mouth, you killed her and exiled her soul before anyone could react to your Spatial Upanishad.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s jaw dropped.

Ah, this...

The Bazhun’an looked over.

“She’s indeed a noob. I reckon you can beat her now.”

“At that time, Xiang Yaoyao had just broken through to the Sovereign Dao Realm. She was brought here by Shenyi for sightseeing and was a battle idiot.”

“But neither was Shenyi.”

“If Cao Yihan is the most talented Spiritual Cultivator I’ve ever seen, then Shenyi is the most talented in physical arts.”

The Bazhun’an looked at Kong Yuhen again.

“During the War of the Ten High Nobles, not to mention you who didn’t belong to that era, no one grasped the true power of the Upanishad.”

“However, if the Upanishad of physical arts can be displayed in the form of a formation, Shenyi should be the only one in the world who has mastered the Upanishad.”

“You killed Shenyi’s true love, of course, he’s furious.”

“Spatial Upanishad, temporal abilities... In front of an envious brute, he couldn't even stir up a bit of wave.”

Kong Yuhen's face turned red, he asked, “Why me?”

“You were hammered by him.” The Bazhun'an laughed.

“Kui Leihan and you fought to a draw, but you couldn't withstand Shenyi's attack. Your body was smashed on the spot, and your soul was pulled out and cut into pieces.”

“Fortunately, Shenyi doesn't care about you at all. He just wanted to save people.”

“So, he carried the two High Nobles and fought his way into the gates of hell. He didn't forget to put them down because they were the wedding gifts he promised Xiang Yaoyao.”

“Shenyi can summon the gates of hell himself. Once the Hungry Ghost Realm opens, he really rushed into the door.”

“Just when everyone thought that Shenyi would never come back, he found all of Xiang Yaoyao's remaining souls. One day later, he fought his way back from the gates of hell.”

Xu Xiaoshou's mind suddenly went blank.

This was too surreal!

It was even more fantastical and ridiculous than the legendary story of “Godhood called a god at the gates of hell” that he knew.

It was too real, but it was ridiculous!

The Bazhun'an drank another cup of wine, and after they had refilled their cups, they continued, “Fortunately, Shenyi didn't kill you completely at that time. It was also because of the spatial attribute.”

“In just a moment, after you recover, you will be able to replace yourself in the river of time.”

“You seemed to have found your answer and wanted to go back.”

“But Kui Leihan woke up.”

Xu Xiaoshou's eyebrows twitched. He could vaguely feel that the plot was about to develop towards an outrageous direction.

“I never flatter anyone, but it is true that Kui Leihan’s talent for Spiritual Cultivation is the highest in the modern world.”

“He felt that he needed something like that to be able to fight someone like you who has two attributes in space-time.”

“So he sat down to comprehend. In the time that Shenyi also scattered you, he woke up and challenged you again.”

“I accepted?” Kong Yuheng seemed to understand his choice.

“Of course, you were also a person who refuses to admit defeat. Cao Yihan, that fellow...”

The Bazhun’an snorted, “Just a moment ago, they could only fight to a draw with you. How could they possibly defeat you after meditating?”

“Then I got hammered again?” Kong Yuheng seemed to have foreseen the future... oh no, the past.

“Ha ... Uh, yes.”

The Bazhun’an almost laughed out loud. After glancing at Xu Xiaoshou, their expressions became extremely serious again.

“Cao Yihan sat down for less than the time it takes for an incense stick to burn. After he got up, he displayed an extremely powerful ability.”

“One move and he broke Kong Yuheng’s Spatial Upanishad and killed him.”

“He named this ability ‘Penetrating Divine Senses’ after that, and then named his version of Penetrating Divine Senses ‘God Punishment Tribulation’.”

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“My ‘sword cognition’ was born from this.”

Xu Xiaoshou held his cup and sat there lifelessly, his gaze empty, unable to speak for a long time.

The geniuses of this world...

How should he put it?

They were all f\*cking ridiculous!

Bazhun'an being extraordinary was one thing, but among those who were contemporaries with him, there indeed wasn't a single normal person!

The birth of the first generation of Penetrating Divine Senses, the "God Punishment Tribulation", only took such a short time of enlightenment?

In less than the time it took for an incense stick to burn...

Later generations wanted to study and understand this power.

They had put in thousands of times more effort and spent decades, but in the end, they chose to give up!

Xu Xiaoshou had heard of it.

Decades ago, there was still a "Sense Division" in the Holy Divine Palace, which focused on "Penetrating Divine Senses."

In the end, research showed that this thing could only be cultivated by a monster and could not be popularized.

Thus, the entire "Sense Division" announced its disbandment.

The seven divisions had become the six divisions of today.

"Master Bazhun'an..."

"Hey, don't!"

Kong Yuhen's politeness caused Bazhun'an to feel extremely uncomfortable, and his face contorted.

He looked back and saw this person raising his cup respectfully. And Bazhun'an also raised his cup.

"Anyway, thank you for telling me so much. I think I have a direction now on who to look for next."

Kong Yuhen lightly clinked his cup and downed it in one gulp.

Bazhun'an put down his cup and wiped the corners of his mouth, but he could not help but laugh. "I'm not telling you everything."

Xu Xiaoshou touched his cup and could not come back to his senses.

“Why? Are you scared silly?” The corners of Bazhun’an’s lips curled up, and their tone was filled with mockery.

“That’s not it. It’s just that...” Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t describe what he was feeling right now. He could only say, “It’s a mixture of emotions, like a dream.”

“I didn’t say so much to discourage you.”

“What then?”

“You’re about to break through to the Sovereign Stage, aren’t you?”

“Yes, the main reason why I came this time is... Uh, it’s not the main thing. It’s secondary. I need you to protect me... Hmm, this doesn’t seem important. More importantly, I want to ask you if you have any experience in breaking through to the Sovereign Dao Realm...”

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

The voice of Bazhun’an suddenly became heavy and interrupted Xu Xiaoshou.

His gaze became extremely sharp, no longer murky. It was like a sword that had been hidden for decades and had suddenly been unsheathed.

When Xu Xiaoshou met his gaze, he felt a sharp pain in his mind and his senses were in a daze, as if he had been stabbed by a sword.

He thought it was an illusion...

However, the Information Bar suddenly jumped.

“Attacked, Passive Points +1.”

Attacked?

Killing with his eyes?

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. He tilted his head and subconsciously wanted to look away, not daring to look at her.

But he suddenly stopped and stared.

His face felt itchy as if some liquid was flowing down.

Xu Xiaoshou waited for a while and licked it. It tasted fishy.

He finally saw through his "Perception" that his eyes had been pierced until they were bleeding, just because he was looking at Bazhun'an!

"You, what do you want to do?"

Xu Xiaoshou stared at him for a while before he spoke hesitantly.

He suddenly realized that Bazhun'an was actually handsome. At least, this guy had obviously tidied himself up in the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion and was no longer sloppy.

After he cleaned himself up, his face was firm and his lines were tough. His entire face gave off an oppressive and aggressive feeling.

"Do you have something important to tell me?" Xu Xiaoshou touched his face and suddenly felt that this exchange of gazes was a bad start.

Bazhun'an finally couldn't hold it in any longer. The corners of their mouths twitched as they retracted their sharp gazes and sighed.

"Xu Xiaoshou, haven't you noticed that you've become cautious since some time ago?"

This sound was like a great bell, thought-provoking.

Xu Xiaoshou's mind went blank, and he forgot to do anything.

"Perhaps it's the Dongtianwang City, perhaps it's the Abyss Island, or perhaps the enemies you're facing are getting stronger and stronger."

"But these are not reasons for you to lose your spirit."

Bazhun'an narrowed his eyes and said solemnly, "Think about it, before the Dongtianwang City, I allowed you to cause trouble and set you free because you were extremely capable and could do things that ordinary people could not."

"But along the way, you seem to be taking yourself too lightly. You even started to equate yourself with some trash."

"Higher void? Demi-saint?"

Bazhun'an snorted, his eyes filled with contempt as if he was looking at trash.

"Most of the people you meet today have only cultivated for a few decades or a hundred years more than you."

“Do you want to take the same path as them from their point of view and use their trash thinking to influence your own will?”

“Take the dross and discard the essence?”

Bazhun'an leaned forward, his eyes filled with mockery as he looked over, “Think about what you accomplished on Abyss Island. Almost nothing!”

“You can't kill everyone, but you run away when you encounter danger... When I was your age, I was arrogant and had no one behind me, but I still charged forward.”

“You've become timid, Xu Xiaoshou.”

Bazhun'an stopped mocking him, his expression calmed down, and his speech slowed down.

“This is not a good transformation.”

“But it's not your fault. In the end, it's because your horizons are limited. That's why I'm telling you so much today.”

Pausing for a moment, he said heavily, “Xu Xiaoshou, the person you want to surpass isn't Rao Yaoyao, nor is it Jiang Buyi, nor is it Mei Siren or Huang Quan.”

“It's about Kui Leihan and Shenyi, even if you haven't met them yet.”

“If there's still no basis for comparison, then... Me!”

Bazhun'an stood up.

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His body didn't reveal any majestic aura, but his tone was shockingly arrogant.

“And...”

“Don't become me. Surpass me!”

Xu Xiaoshou was quite shaken by his words.

He vaguely understood what kind of person the young Bazhun'an was.

Even if it were somewhat unbelievable, if one really wanted to make a comparison, it would be as if people like Rao Yaoyao and Jiang Buyi against Kui Leihan, Shenyi, and Bazhun'an.

What a trash!

He was really trash!

But ...

Xu Xiaoshou felt that something was wrong.

Soon, he realised this statement was incorrect because Bazhun'an had secretly changed the concept.

It wasn't Rao Yaoyao and Jiang Buyi that were useless.

It was because people like Kui Leihan and Shenyi whom he talked about were too monstrous!

This was almost the top-notch, elite group of people who are few and far between in the world.

Bazhun'an didn't mention their shortcomings, only their strengths. How could one compare them only based on this?

"Xu Xiaoshou, do you know how to spell the word 'death'?" Bazhun'an's voice suddenly sank.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyelids twitched.

"What, you want to kill me?"

"I know..."

"You know nothing!"

Bazhun'an immediately cursed,

"At your age, you don't need to know how to write the word 'death'. Youngsters only need to know how to be 'maniacal'."

"Everyone beside me is nothing, and I am the king!"

"Smart people fear two types of people. One is those who are smarter than them, and the other is boorish people."

“No matter how smart you are, you are no match for Dao Qiongcang now, and you can’t surpass me to become a competitor.”

“Since that’s the case, you’re only in charge of being boorish. After you’re done being boorish, bring your brain along!”

“Your brain is for you to solve problems after you’re done being boorish, not for you to be overcautious.”

“If there is really a problem that even you cannot resolve, I will naturally take action...Do you understand what I mean?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

Such “boorish” remarks were really too boorish!

However, he seemed to understand what Bazhun’an meant.

Chaos!

It was completely chaotic!

Things weren’t chaotic enough yet. It would be best to blow up the entire Abyss Island to meet the standards, and it’s only considered a full score if the Inner Island was also blown up. And if something went wrong...Bazhun’an would be the one to take responsibility!

“I understood.”

Xu Xiaoshou was deep in thought. Bazhun’an had pointed out his current problem. It was not explosive enough.

This wasn’t a problem.

“I didn’t know in the past, but with your last sentence as a guarantee, it’s easy to mess things up.”

“Isn’t this a little extreme...” Kong Yuhen heard these words and spoke hesitantly.

“I won’t.”

Bazhun’an was in this self-proclaimed utopia, where there were no taboos. He could call out anyone’s name without the fear of Perception.

After returning to his seat, he refilled their cups and smiled as he filled them.

“It’s not a good thing to be timid. When you’re young, you should be frivolous and should not turn back until you hit a wall.”

“Didn’t Wen Ting lose to you that time? After that, he learned to work hard. He was protected too well by the Burial Sword Tomb in the past, and his experience was not even as good as Gou Wuyue’s.”

“Rao Yaoyao was the same. Didn’t she only become a Saint on Abyss Island after she hit a wall? It was just Dao Qiongchang’s choice!”

As he spoke, Bazhun’an looked at Xu Xiaoshou.

“If you can be as sharp as I am, by the time you hit a wall, you might already be a descendant of the Holy Emperor.”

“Of course, I hope you can surpass me and never hit a wall.”

“Or to put it another way... When you press forward, no one can be an obstacle to your progress!”

Xu Xiaoshou lowered his eyebrows and pondered.

Bazhun’an’s words were actually not without reason, but they only applied to a small group of people, the most extreme and exceptional geniuses.

When a sword was sharp enough, the speed of breaking through anything with it would be the fastest!

Because any obstacle would become its grinding stone, so there would be no injuries after hitting a wall.

If there were to be any, it would not happen that soon.

Rao Yaoyao’s true obstacle might have been on this Abyss Island, so she immediately conferred the title of Saint.

“Wen Ting” that Bazhun’an talked about was the same. He had only hit a wall in the War of the Ten High Nobles, meaning he had never had a match before.

When did Kui Leihan, Shenyi and the others stop their victorious march?

He was only a Master, yet he was already starting to be overcautious...

If he could reach demi-saint or Holy Emperor before hitting the wall. Or perhaps, the wall would have disappeared.

That kind of breakthrough speed was definitely much faster than his current state, right?

“Have you completely understood?” Bazhun’an looked at the young man thoughtfully and asked with a cup in hand.

“I have a question.” Xu Xiaoshou said.

“Speak!”

“Have you fought with Shenyi before? During the times of the Ten High Nobles.”

Kong Yuhen also pricked up his ears.

According to Bazhun’an, Shenyi had killed him in one move.

At this point, Kong Yuhen was also very curious about Bazhun’an himself.

“Isn’t this nonsense?”

Bazhun’an put down his cup and smirked, “Why else do you think he followed me?”

“What about Kui Leihan?” Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

“Cao Yihan, he won against me by a day!”

Bazhun’an twisted his head and crackled. “After the ‘God Punishment Tribulation’, he was barely able to fight me to a draw. However, after the ‘God Punishment Tribulation’, I comprehended ‘sword cognition’, so he naturally couldn’t beat me.”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

As expected, the title “Eighth Sword Deity” was not for nothing.

But ...

“Gulp”

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Xu Xiaoshou thought of something and gulped.

“If you have something to say, just say it!” Bazhun’an frowned.

“It’s this!”

Xu Xiaoshou was a little hesitant and did not dare to ask.

When he thought about what Bazhun'an said just now, he forgot what danger meant.

He gritted his teeth and decided to go all out.

"You've made great strides all the way, but why did you 'fall' for decades in the middle? Were you just reckless and wasn't it dangerous? Weren't you very arrogant?"

Bazhun'an's face suddenly darkened.

"(Glared at, Passive Points, +1)+1."

Xu Xiaoshou said this with his eyes closed.

After he waited for a long time for the sword to slash through his neck, he finally decided not to use his second true body. He opened his eyes.

Bazhun'an didn't make any move. He sighed heavily and said.

"That's why I told you when I first met you."

"The path of the Ancient Swordsman had long been ruined by others..."

Xu Xiaoshou recalled the scene when he met Bazhun'an by the Goose Lake after he killed Feng Kong and Shao Yi in the Outer Yard of the Tiansang Spirit Palace.

He sighed.

So, it had been so long since these things happened.

"Why?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"This was, after all, the era of Spiritual Cultivation..."

Bazhun'an had given an ambiguous reply and in the end, he shook his head and didn't say anything.

"Your current path is not bad. Continue to walk this path. Do not give up until you are exhausted."

"Spiritual Cultivation, the Way of the Sword, forged body... and so on."

"Perhaps, that is the right way."

"But for now, I can't give you an answer."

“The Sovereign Dao Realm. This is the so-called ‘Struggle for the Great Path’ that you are about to begin is what it is about.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood why Bazhun’an told him the story of the Ten High Nobles before he even asked any questions.

Kui Leihan had the best Spiritual Cultivation; Shenyi was the best in body techniques and Bazhun’an was the best in the Way of the Sword...

Then what he wanted to cultivate himself was actually a combination of these three paths and he would not give any of them up!

If that was the case, then he really couldn’t compare himself to people like Rao Yaoyao and Jiang Buyi.

Only when Kui Leihan, Shenyi and Bazhun’an were brought together could he start his comparison.

And what Bazhun’an wanted was obviously more than that.

His huge appetite and wild temper were apparent from his words.

Bazhun’an had never allowed him to compete against those three.

Instead...

Beyond that!

In the Spiritual Library Division at the Tiansang Spirit Palace, Xu Xiaoshou had once mentioned to Elder Sang, “My interest does not lie in the Tiansang Spirit Palace, but in the Five Regions.”

That was the first time he learned about Bazhun’an. Elder Sang used this as a negative teaching example to reprimand him for being too ambitious!

Elder Sang was undoubtedly a genius.

However, even he had to first catch up with Bazhun’an before he talked about the other requirements.

But Bazhun’an...

This was a pure lunatic!

This person, from the moment he came into contact with him, had already given him this goal.

What he wanted was for him to surpass Kui Leihan, Shenyi, and himself! This was really an unsurmountable task!

“Hu...” Xu Xiaoshou let out a long sigh of relief.

“Under pressure?” Bazhun’an raised his eyebrows.

How could there be none, you lunatic? Do you think I’m you, a God... Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and said calmly, “No, there is none.”

“If there is none, then break through. Don’t waste time, I’ll be your guardian.” Bazhun’an raised his cup and dropped it on the table. “Do it here.”

Kong Yuhen nodded. He was happy to be the witness.

When he first met Xu Xiaoshou, he had not lied. He was really just here to befriend him.

“I have to make some preparations...”

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated, but he was too embarrassed not to follow Bazhun’an’s example as he raised up his cup.

Speaking of which, from the moment he entered the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion until now, Bazhun’an had only poured this cup of wine for him at the beginning. He had not even touched it yet. All he had done was to listen to his stories and being lectured at.

Xu Xiaoshou clinked his cup and threw back his head to pour the wine down his throat.

Bazhun’an drank it all in one gulp and shouted, “Good!”

Kong Yuhen raised his cup and remained silent for two breaths of time. Then, he raised his head and downed the cup before he set it down with a gloomy expression.

Xu Xiaoshou swallowed the wine and felt his throat burn. He clicked his tongue a few times. “Oh right, what do I need to do to prepare for my Sovereign Dao Realm...”

His words stopped abruptly.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized that the tiny cup of wine had turned into endless spiritual energy after it entered his stomach. It rushed into his sea of energy reserve and tore apart the paper thin bottleneck that covered his Star Worship State at the Master Stage!

“You!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes widened as he glared at Bazhun’an.

D\*mn it, I was not ready yet!!!

Bazhun'an laughed and slapped the table with great delight.

He suddenly stood up and struck Xu Xiaoshou Xu hard. This caused the violent spiritual source in his body to go out of control. He reprimanded him.

"If you can make full preparations for this matter in advance, then it should not be a problem in the first place!"

"Moreover, you are now on a brand new path. If I don't understand it, who in the world can?"

"Just focus on your breakthrough. I'm looking forward to see what kind of monster you can become!"

1686 Crazy Half-Saint, Three Tribulation Eyes, Buried Together! (1)

"Elder Yan, how is it? Why don't you come over here first? There's a good show on at my side."

"No, too many people have undergone the Saint Ascension in such a short period of time. Something must be wrong. We have to go to the Fallen Abyss again. If we don't investigate the chaos there, the battle there is not so clear cut. Don't forget how these people entered the Abyss Island."

"You're right. After all, there were already three of them..."

"Don't just focus on the battle. When you have time, pay attention to the Saint Ascension cultivators. If they were from the dark faction, with your ability, just destroy them."

"I will, but are you sure you don't want to come to the First Hall of Sins?"

"What do you mean?"

"Huang Quan and Mei Siren left together. They wanted to kill Demi-Saint Jiang and even summoned Hun Che. Demi-Saint Jiang must have lost his Demi-Saint Incarnation. I wonder how many more tricks he has up his sleeve..."

"Mei Siren? When will you make your move?"

"Let me watch for a while longer. The climax hasn't even started yet. One of them has to be at the end of their tether before I can make my appearance."

“Pay attention to the Stealth.”

“Don’t worry, they’re having fun with their fight. No one will pay any attention to me.”

“Pull Rao Yaoyao into your battle channel. I will keep an eye on her in case anything should happen to her.”

“No, Hallmaster Dao specially instructed us not to bother about her. Rao Yaoyao is very useful, so let her run amok on her own.”

“In this case... How many Mystery Boxes did you bring? I only brought enough for my own use.”

“Hallmaster Dao did not have many left, so he only gave me three.”

“It’s enough. If necessary, give one to Rao Yaoyao. You can distribute the rest yourself.”

“I will.”

“That’s it then.”

With a click, the communication with the saint’s will was cut off.

In the sky above Zhen Huang Palace, Number Two’s human form had completely disappeared. It turned into an illusory Order of the Great Path that occupied the sky.

He was like the last hunter that crouched on the spider web as he waited for someone to crash into the web and then he would give the final blow.

Number Two had just arrived.

As soon as he entered the First Hall of Sins, the first thing he saw was the scene of Hun Che beheading the Saint.

His saint’s will swept outside the First Hall of Sins.

It was unknown who was about to transcend the tribulation of the blood-red Saint Calamity, but they were ready to move to the Ghost City of the Netherworld.

The only aura that Number Two could sense was that of the Blood World Pearl.

There was no doubt that the person who was about to transcend the tribulation was a crazy guy. He was not even a semi-saint person, but he dared to go through the Saint Calamity forcibly after he stole the Blood World Pearl.

How should he put it?

His courage was commendable, but he would definitely die!

“Whoosh.”

At this moment, a cloud that dashed in at full speed from the First Hall of Sins attracted Number Two’s attention.

That was the commotion that took place outside Zhen Huang Palace.

Coincidentally, the target of the cloud was also Zhen Huang Palace.

Number Two didn’t pay any special attention to it so it would not trigger a reaction from his Perception and alert the Demi-Saint.

However, when he glanced over earlier, he saw the Holy Power of the cloud attribute above the flowing clouds.

Of course, what mattered most were the three eye-catching strange pupils that hung at the front of the flowing cloud.

“Is it finally here?”

“The Lei Family Eyes that were scattered during the Lei Family incident were either lost or recovered. Only three were left.”

“Jiang Buyi, if I were you, I would also be anxious.”

“Three Tribulation Eyes...”

“Jiang Buyi?”

Yu Lingdi stared blankly as Jiang Buyi clutched his throat and fell to the ground. His face was pale.

He had already said it!

He would bring him out of the First Hall of Sins at full speed and leave this d\*mned place.

Why did this guy rush back?

Even if the exemption order in the river of time was crushed by Huang Quan, at worst, Jiang Buyi would be exiled and come back after the countdown to exile.

Even if there was only one day left, less than one day!

Rao Yaoyao had already completed her Saint Ascension. Was she afraid that she wouldn't be able to come over?

If a Demi-Saint activated the secondary plane door, it would be possible to distort the rules of the Abyss Island and pull Jiang Buyi back from the land of exile.

But...

It was too late!

Jiang Buyi rushed back and fell under Huang Quan's blade.

With the space attributes and the Hun Che, even if Huang Quan's cultivation level was only that of a higher void, it was more than enough to kill a Saint.

The difference in strength could have a great impact on a battle of this level, but it would also be small.

The key was brains and tactics!

Yu Lingdi was silent.

Actually, he understood that Jiang Buyi did not know that he had a secondary plane door.

Even if he knew, it was also impossible for Yu Lingdi to hand over the secondary plane door to Jiang Buyi, an outsider of the Holy Divine Palace, to urge him on.

It was as if all fate had been predestined.

"Boom!"

Jiang Buyi finally fell to the ground.

Ai Cangsheng could use the Evil Sin Bow and the Eyes of the Great Path to guard the Central Region's Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe and attack the five domains of the continent.

One could imagine how powerful the nine supreme divine weapons were.

Even a Demi-Saint's soul would not recover that easily if it had been cut by a Hun Che.

"Ta."

Huang Quan stopped in front of Jiang Buyi.

He crouched down, opened Jiang Buyi's eyes, and examined them carefully.

“Where are your Lei Family’s Eyes?”

“You’re about to die. Why don’t you bring it out? Do you want to bring the Lei Family’s Eyes to hell with you?”

“Or is this just your Demi-Saint Incarnation? You still have a backup plan and decided to fake your death to leave this place?”

Jiang Buyi’s eyes widened. With his last breath, he stared at Huang Quan and could not speak.

Mei Siren closed his fan, walked over, and said softly, “I once killed his Demi-Saint Incarnation in the Forest of Miracles.”

Huang Quan nodded. He knew about this.

“Under normal circumstances, there are no more than three Demi-Saint Incarnations. This should be the limit of the number of Demi-Saint Incarnations that you, Jiang Buyi, can condense.”

“Well, if I were you, I would leave a Demi-Saint incarnation in my hometown in the Northern Region.”

1687 Crazy Half-Saint, Three Tribulation Eyes, Buried Together! (2)

“Your original body brought the other two Demi-Saint Incarnations to the Abyss Island. Now that Master Siren has killed one of you, there is still one left.”

“Your Lei Family’s Eyes hasn’t been revealed even at the point of your death... So, that Demi-Saint Incarnation is your last resort and contained all your tricks?”

“Then I understand. So your plan was to completely abandon and sacrifice your main body. You would banish it to the Inner Island if the situation worsened and you couldn’t get the exemption order.”

“At that time, at the cost of losing part of your cultivation level, you can turn the Demi-Saint Incarnation into your new body. There won’t any limit to the countdown to exile then, right?”

Huang Quan did this analysis, then he smiled and pinched Jiang Buyi’s chin, as he stared into his eyes. “So, will you still turn up? That Demi-Saint Incarnation?”

Mei Siren's eyes swept over the unsealed Shang Xuan sword on Huang Quan's back. He said seriously, "If you analyze it this way, his Demi-Saint Incarnation won't come unless he is ill."

Huang Quan was speechless.

Even if his spiritual source was scattered, he could still summon the River of Time and use his Holy Blood as a sacrifice to replace his past peak state with his current self.

He had the second of the nine supreme divine weapons on his back!

After a battle, other than the Holy Blood, he could almost always maintain his peak condition.

If he became a Saint, he wouldn't even need to use the Holy Blood.

How should he fight?

Even Mei Siren didn't want to fight with Huang Quan. He was an almost impossible monster to kill.

Jiang Buyi must have been kicked in the head by a donkey. That's why he would send his Demi-Saint incarnation over to die, right?

Huang Quan disagreed. He turned to Mei Siren and smiled.

"But don't forget, Master Siren, he signed a Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree contract with Yu Lingdi."

"And the last order Yu Lingdi gave him was to take him away."

Huang Quan shook Jiang Buyi's limp and powerless head and scoffed, "In his current state, can he still take Yu Lingdi away?"

Yu Lingdi's heart clenched.

He seemed to have understood something.

Huang Quan lifted Jiang Buyi's corpse with one hand and threw it into his own space time. Then, he turned to look at Yu Lingdi.

"Young and promising."

"But now, if I take you down, Jiang Buyi will look for me soon, won't he?"

Weng!

Zhen Huang Palace became ablaze with lights. The entire venue seemed to be completely controlled by Yu Lingdi and the water was dense.

“Deep Sea!”

With a loud boom, the sky became like a hole. Water poured down and filled the entire space of Zhen Huang Palace.

Both Huang Quan and Mei Siren were drenched in Yu Lingdi’s pure water barrier.

Yu Lingdi’s hands moved swiftly as he ignored the consumption and continued to form seals.

“Reverse Devouring Prison!”

He joined his palms together.

At the same time, a spherical water prison formed around Huang Quan and Mei Siren.

Chi chi!

Absorption of spiritual energy.

Mei Siren and Huang Quan felt their life force and spiritual energy being sucked out at an extremely fast speed. As for Yu Lingdi, his face started to turn red.

At some point, Huang Quan even dreamed of the Lone Cliff in the deep sea.

Yu Lingdi’s Water-type Upanishad ability was actually very similar to the water ball created by Water Ghost in the deep sea!

But...

It was too weak!

“Is that all?”

Huang Quan crooked his finger. The void cracked with an ear splitting sound.

The terrifying suction force from the black hole in the spatial rift instantly sucked out more than half of the Deep Sea World in Zhen Huang Palace.

At the same time, it was as if Huang Quan was in a second dimension. With a light step, he crossed the spherical water prison around him.

On the other side.

Mei Siren also shifted the heavy objects easily away. He partially hid his body and used a small trick from the Swordless Sword Technique and disappeared from the water prison.

Huang Quan was amused.

“Zhen Huang Palace does not have a Spell Forbidden Barrier!”

Yu Lingdi’s face was deathly pale.

Of course, he didn’t have the confidence to fight against Huang Quan and Mei Siren on his own.

His Water-type Upanishad was strong, and it could kill an ordinary higher void.

However, for the ordinary higher void and the peak higher void and the peak higher void and Mei Siren and Huang Quan – how many layers separated these two names?

The difference between clouds and mud was not even enough to describe it!

Therefore, from the very start, Yu Lingdi never thought of using his spiritual technique to severely injure... no, to even slightly injure the two people opposite him.

All he could think of was to restrain himself and make a quick escape.

“Swish!”

The water-type Power Upanishad Formation flashed with light.

A second ago, Yu Lingdi’s form was still in the great hall.

In the next second, ripples flowed, and his body had already flowed into the great array of Zhen Huang Palace.

He crossed the great array, transformed into his original form and fled desperately!

“Heh.”

Huang Quan was amused.

If he managed to escape, he would write his name backwards.

He raised his sleeves slightly.

However, he sensed that Mei Siren had suddenly disappeared from his surroundings. After he activated the Swordless Sword Technique, this person had decided not to reveal his true form.

Huang Quan sensed something and lowered his hand.

“Perfect morality.”

As expected, a warm voice filled with enlightenment suddenly floated down from the void.

“Water user.”

“Bound for the east, not stopping for anyone...”

“A man without a palm, but the Dao exists...”

“Droughts and floods are orderly, sacrifices are useless...”

Yu Lingdi, who had fled suddenly felt a ferocious monster jump into his mind.

His left hand held the lesson plan and his right hand held the pointer.

He trampled on Yama and thousands of swords bowed above his head.

As soon as he entered, he smacked Yu Lingdi’s head without any explanation and began to brainwash him.

1688 Crazy Half-Saint, Three Tribulation Eyes, Buried Together! (3)

“Give up.”

“Water belongs to the Dao, it definitely does not belong to an individual.”

“The most powerful Water-type Upanishad is someone who walks along with the Dao, follows the Way of the Heavens, and completely fuses with the Way of the Heavens. They become one of the Order and protect the world.”

“The water Upanishad that an individual grasps isn’t called the Water Upanishad at all. It just borrowed the Way of the Heavens.”

“Water has no physical form. It bends at every turn and cracks at every stone. Inaction is the Great Path. Once you have an obsession and want to run away, these things will become your restraints and inner demons.”

“So, stay.”

This made perfect sense!

At a certain moment, Yu Lingdi almost sat cross-legged on the spot to comprehend the Dao. Then, he gave up on his physical body and completely fused with the Way of the Heavens and became one of the laws.

However, he suddenly woke up and broke out in cold sweat.

If it wasn't for the fact that he was a final-stage Water-type Upanishad, he would have already passed the Sovereign Dao Realm and cut off his Dao.

If it had been any other ordinary Spiritual Cultivator, Mei Siren's preaching would have shattered his Dao Heart and destroyed his foundational roots.

A good fighter had no illustrious achievements.

A good swordsman had a sharp tongue.

That d\*mned Mei Siren didn't even use his sword and had almost used his water-type power of the Upanishad to kill him!

“Secular Sword?”

“Teacher and student?”

The absolute power of enlightenment couldn't be without a source. Mei Siren was not even a Demi-Saint or a Holy Emperor.

To have the ability to guide people to the Deviated Path, Yu Lingdi could only think of this intangible Ancient Sword Technique. It could kill people without them being aware of it-the Emotion Sword Technique!

“Break!”

He turned around abruptly.

The Power Upanishad Formation under his feet was displayed.

Yu Lingdi's body overflowed with the path energy. With a single word, the Power Upanishad Formation exploded.

“Boom!”

The vicious teacher in his mind instantly exploded.

The power of enlightenment around him shattered like a mirror.

However, when he glanced over, the water in the great hall of Zhen Huang Palace was still there, but it was no longer under his control.

Yu Lingdi could not even locate Mei Siren.

Whoosh!

He instantly fused with the Path Principles in the void, disappeared and quickly made his escape.

Who are you looking for?

Run!

Run as far away as possible!

“Your Dao heart is really stable.”

“This is the first time that a Cutting Path Stage had been able to wake up from my enlightenment. As expected of the Water-type Upanishad.”

Inside Zhen Huang Palace, Mei Siren revealed his true Form and shook his head.

He held the paper fan and waited.

After he waited for a long time, his eyes finally lit up and he flung the fan away.

There was only one word on the fan:

“Untie!”

Fantasy Sword Technique, Dispel!

Yu Lingdi stopped running.

At this moment, his heart also stopped beating.

He realized that he did not escape into the Way of the Heavens, nor had he left Zhen Huang Palace.

From the beginning to the end, he had only borrowed the power of Upanishad to integrate his body into the great array of Zhen Huang Palace.

This great array was like a sea of mist, but also like the labyrinth of the First Hall of Sins.

He began to wander around Zheng Huang Palace repeatedly in circles!

“I...”

Yu Lingdi wanted to break through this section and almost collapsed.

Someone was messing around with his mind!

“It’s a dream, time to wake up.”

Mei Siren chuckled. The water that filled half of Zhen Huang Palace split into tens of thousands of water swords with a swish.

The tips of the swords were pointed at Yu Lingdi, who had hidden himself in Zhen Huang Palace’s great array.

“Crack!”

Under the worship of ten thousand swords, they had not even begun to attack.

The sharpness caused the great array of Zhen Huang Palace to crack, and raked the outside of the palace with light.

“This is my water!”

Yu Lingdi hadn’t given up yet. He jumped out and displayed the Water-type Upanishad beneath his feet.

Water.

In his presence even Mei Siren couldn’t control his water to form the Ten Thousand Sword Technique!

“Sigh!” Mei Siren seemed to be in pain. He sighed softly. “It seems that you are not awake yet.”

He sighed.

With a sizzle, the layer of water on the surface of the void water swords drained away and disappeared. What was revealed was a small void stiletto that glowed with endless golden light.

Yu Lingdi, who still thought he could use the Water-type Upanishad to control the water swords, was instantly stunned. For a moment, he didn’t even have the strength to raise his hand.

It turned out that this was also fake...

The water sword was only the outer appearance of the Fantasy Sword Technique.

In fact, the water in Zhen Huang Palace had already been emptied by Mei Siren.

What he used was the Void Solidifying Sword Technique formed by the Ten Thousand Sword Technique. It was not the water summoned by Yu Lingdi's Water-type Upanishad.

"I..."

"Defeat!"

Yu Lingdi only felt that all his methods were being controlled. He could not outsmart these old foxes at all!

"Swish!"

The ten thousand swords in the void pressed down lightly. It could not even be considered an Absolute Imperial Control.

However, the pressure from the spiritual level and the aura of the Seven Sword Deity Mei Siren rendered Yu Lingdi powerless with no ability to resist.

Bang!

Yu Lingdi's knees smashed onto the ground.

Under the suppression of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique, he could not even raise his head.

"I lost..."

"There's no way to fight!"

After he formed a contract with Jiang Buyi, Yu Lingdi felt that he would have a chance to turn the tables.

The arrival of Huang Quan and Mei Siren, as well as the death of Jiang Buyi, had caused him to feel despair.

It was inevitable that he would condemn Jiang Buyi in his heart.

A Demi-Saint when faced with two higher void levels, couldn't even kill one of them and instead was killed on the spot.

Yu Lingdi felt that even if he made a move, he would not be defeated so quickly.

Jiang Buyi was really a noob!

However, when it was really his turn to face Huang Quan and Mei Siren alone, Yu Lingdi finally experienced the sense of defeat that Jiang Buyi might have felt at that time.

1689 Crazy Half-Saint, Three Tribulation Eyes, Buried Together! (4)

How could these two be at the higher void level?

These were two demons!

If he, Yu Lingdi, was the strongest among the younger generation of the current era...

Then, wouldn't these two be the most talented in their era?

They were already old.

However, would the talent of an old genius fade as well?

No!

Their combat strength would only become more terrifying as time passed! They were even more shrewd when it came to schemes!

From the inside to the bottom, from the body to the mind, from strength to strategy...

He was completely crushed!

"Pa, pa, pa..."

Huang Quan's applause rang out. His tone was filled with reverence and admiration.

"Master Siren's Fantasy Sword Technique is truly flawless. Even I could not see any flaws. It's too strong; a role model for our generation."

"Stop flattering me."

Mei Siren had attacked a junior. When he thought about it, his face turned red with embarrassment.

“My Fantasy Sword Technique is one of the worst sword arts. It can only be used to bully people. If we had a battle and used this move, it is tantamount to suicide.”

“Besides, if you didn’t see the flaw in my Fantasy Sword Technique, why did you stop?”

The half-kneeling Yu Lingdi trembled slightly and laughed silently.

The worst swordsmanship...

Heh.

Huang Quan was very sensible and did not pursue the topic. He changed the subject and said.

“How could Master Siren attack the people of the Holy Divine Palace? You’re going to be blacklisted.”

“The Holy Divine Palace is insane. If you didn’t join the fray previously, you would naturally be fine.”

“If I attack now, I’m afraid I won’t be able to escape in the future.”

“Therefore, rather than being surrounded and killed by the Holy Divine Palace, it is better for Master Siren to choose to join Yama at this time. I’ll take the second seat and you’ll be the Chief. What do you think?”

Mei Siren glanced at him.

When he thought that this was the real reason why Yama had asked him to help, he couldn’t help but laugh. Everything in his hand changed into a fan.

Silently, Mei Siren opened the fan and gently waved it.

Huang Quan looked up.

On the brand new paper fan, there were a few big words written in thick ink:

“Are you stupid?”

Huang Quan was startled and laughed dryly.

Soon, he restrained all his emotions and praised him. “Master Siren’s literary talent is outstanding. His words are profound as an ancient saying...”

“You are better at flattery than my disciple.” Mei Siren interrupted him and looked outside Zhen Huang Palace quietly. He seemed to be waiting for the prey to arrive.

Huang Quan wanted to say something, but Mei Siren spoke first.

“Don’t think too much about it.”

“After this matter is done, I will leave and will not join any of you.”

“The Holy Divine Palace will understand. I only owe you a favor and will not go against them to the end.”

“After all, if they really attack me, it would be equivalent to them making an enemy for themselves.”

“Sacred Mountain Guizhe wouldn’t want another Sword Deity to be killed, even if he was alone.”

Huang Quan choked.

What kind of boldness was this?

Even if he was alone, he was not afraid of any faction the world!

Of course, Huang Quan and everyone else could understand why Mei Siren was so confident.

If he really forced this monster into a corner...

He was a Saint and had fought his way up to the Saint mountain.

At that time, it would not be something that one or two Demi-Saints could prevent.

He estimated that... blood would flow like a river!

“Your elegance is the envy of others.”

Huang Quan shook his head and sighed. “Sometimes, I also wish to be free from all ties. That way, I have nothing to hold me back and I can come and go as I please. Unfortunately... I had hopes. I had hopes that there will be opportunities for cooperation in the future.”

“I hope not.” Mei Siren was very blunt. He would say whatever came to his mind to someone like Huang Quan.

Of course, he could also discern the faint threat in Huang Quan’s words. He glanced at him and said.

“If you want to be alone, you can dismiss Yama.”

“However, what do you want to use to start the next cooperation in your current ‘lone’ state? I advise you to give up on this idea as soon as possible.”

Mei Siren waved his paper fan and looked into the distance.

“The Lei Family’s Eyes are not easy to collect, so don’t deceive yourself.”

The smile in Huang Quan’s eyes froze. All the expressions under the mask were restrained and became somber. At the same time, he did not say anything.

He had hinted that anyone could use Xu Xiaoshou as a threat against Mei Siren; that was his meaning.

Mei Siren made it clear; he would beat him up!

He was indeed not alone.

However, if you really want to attack my people and leave me to be all alone, you can try.

“Old man, you really would not budge!”

“Hmph!” Huang Quan shouted coldly in his heart as he looked out of Zhen Huang Palace.

Jiang Buyi’s Demi-Saint Incarnation was really slow to arrive.

Huang Quan could not help but cast his gaze at Yu Lingdi, who was suppressed by ten thousand swords and could not move.

He thought for a moment and flicked his fingers.

“Sizzle!”

Yu Lingdi’s legs were immediately cut off by the misplaced space, and blood flowed.

“Ah!”

Screams rang out.

Yu Lingdi fell to the ground with a bang and his eyes were filled with shock and confusion.

I didn’t resist either...

Mei Siren frowned and glanced at Huang Quan, but didn’t say anything.

He waited.

He only waited for a short time.

At a certain moment, the sound of wind breaking could be heard outside Zhen Huang Palace.

Floating clouds and mist seeped in from the great array outside the palace and filled the entire Zhen Huang Palace.

“He’s here!”

The expression in Huang Quan’s eyes became extremely serious.

This time, it was a true bloody chapter, because the Demi-Saint had been forced to a corner.

“I will look after him.”

Mei Siren chose the more difficult job : to keep watch over Yu Lingdi.

It was obvious that Jiang Buyi was here to pick a fight with someone. His choice meant that he would be the first to face this Demi-Saint.

1690 Crazy Half-Saint, Three Tribulation Eyes, Buried Together! (5)

Huang Quan nodded and was about to speak.

At this moment.

“Boom!”

Zhen Huang Palace’s great array collapsed as if it had been stomped by a giant.

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!”

Four black giant shadows flew in from the outside. They looked like black calamity clouds or meteorites that had fallen from the sky.

“This is...”

Huang Quan looked at them.

Those four things were none other than Void Attendants!

“Roar!”

Their beast-like roars echoed violently around.

These four black Void Attendants that had been thrown in from outside only needed to turn their heads in mid-air to find their target.

Their meteor-like fists were raised as they landed. The Void Attendants that smashed their way down from the sky sought their target, Huang Quan.

“Whoosh.”

Huang Quan took out a Space- Time Golden Talisman and threw it out casually.

With a whoosh, the furious Void Attendants were sucked into the Space-Time Golden Talisman before they could even complete their attacks.

“Ha, little tricks...”

Only then did Huang Quan’s cold laughter ring out.

The Space-Time Golden Talisman that floated in front of him suddenly shattered. It was as if four Thunder Calamity exploded in his face.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

“What was it?”

Huang Quan’s pupils trembled, and with a Swish disappeared into the second spacetime.

However, after the Space-time Golden Talisman exploded, a thick black calamity cloud exploded from within. It blurred everyone’s spiritual senses and engulfed the entire Zhen Huang Palace.

“Holy Light of Saints!”

Jiang Buyi’s inhuman laughter sounded outside the great hall.

“Swish! Swish! Swish!”

Endless black beams of light that carried strong destructive power emerged from the black calamity clouds in Zhen Huang Palace. They shot out in all directions in a haphazard manner.

Swish, swish.

The space, pillars, and decorations at Zhen Huang Palace... All of them were shattered!

With a loud thud, the great hall could not bear the weight and started to collapse.

The falling rocks rolled about with a thunderous sound. In the process of falling, they were slashed by the black light beam and crumbled into powder.

“Jiang Buyi, are you crazy?!”

Huang Quan fled desperately.

Under the onslaught of Jiang Buyi’s crazy attacks, his Hidden spacetime could not keep up the defense for long. He had to change several times in a breath.

An attack of this level...

It was not difficult to see that Jiang Buyi had gone completely berserk!

He would attack with all his strength and kill Huang Quan here!

“Hahaha...”

A maniacal laugh resounded throughout the entire place.

Jiang Buyi, who stood outside the great hall had used his Holy Realm to completely seal this space, lowered his head and trembled.

“You forced me to do this!”

“I told you not to be too extreme. Give me a way out, and I won’t fall out with you.”

“But since you’re so heartless, then all of you shall die here!”

“I will not spare any one!”

Yu Lingdi, who was being held in the hands of the Mei Siren like a chicken, was frightened.

Jiang Buyi even wanted to kill him?

This was clearly an indiscriminate area attack that did not differentiate between friend and foe. He was going to kill everyone in Zhen Huang Palace!

“Rumble... Rumble...”

The great hall collapsed around them.

Mei Siren was already covered in blood.

The Sword Image was huge and could shelter them from most of the Holy Light of Saints.

However, some black beams of light shot out from remote corners, and even Mei Siren couldn't react in time.

On the other hand, Yu Lingdi, under his protection, was not injured by the Holy Light of Saints at all.

Mei Siren's face was filled with anger.

"Throw Yu Lingdi!"

Huang Quan's voice suddenly sounded.

"Jiang Buyi has already gone mad. He wants to keep us here."

"He's very smart! This time, if he went all out, he would suspend the countdown to exile and at most be banished for another ten days."

"If we don't die, he'll have to go into hiding and have no peace."

"But if we die, he can use these ten days to find a new way to survive or escape from the Abyss Island."

"So, run first!"

Huang Quan was too calm.

He always remembered that a Demi-Saint was not to be trifled with, even though Jiang Buyi had lost a Demi-Saint Incarnation under his Hun Che move.

However, when a Demi-Saint went crazy, everyone had to give way!

From the start to the end, Huang Quan's plan was not to fight head-on with Jiang Buyi.

Instead, he made use of the Abyss Island's banishment power and his space attributes as a guide to kill the Saint from the side.

So...

When Jiang Buyi was weak, Huang Quan was extremely hard.

However, if Jiang Buyi was tough, Huang Quan could not afford to be weak. It was best to leave!

At this moment...

Without a doubt, Huang Quan's plan had succeeded.

Jiang Buyi had gone completely mad. When he made such a move, he must have re-imposed the countdown to exile.

In that case, whether he, Huang Quan and Mei Siren could survive the next ten days or not, or whether they could use the 'hit and run' tactic to force Jiang Buyi to make a move and reduce his countdown to zero, would be the question.

Of course, in order for this question to be valid, it would be based on whether the two of them could survive in the hands of Jiang Buyi, who had gone mad at this moment.

"You, pray for yourself."

Mei Siren clearly understood this principle and threw out the severely injured Yu Lingdi without hesitation.

Swish.

At the same time, the Holy Light of Saints stopped abruptly.

Huang Quan's eyelids that were hidden under his mask, twitched.

Wrong call?

Jiang Buyi had not suspended his countdown to exile?

He just pretended to be furious and wanted to take Yu Lingdi away amid the chaos?

"Die!"

A cold light flashed in Huang Quan's eyes.

No matter what, with a flick of his finger, he was going to kill Yu Lingdi here and wipe out all possibilities.

His original intention was to use Yu Lingdi as bait.

If Yu Lingdi lived, he would definitely not let Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi's combat strength out of the Abyss Island. He would give orders continuously and make full use of him

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1691 - 1691 Crazy Half-Saint, Three Tribulation Eyes, Buried Together! (6)**

1691 Crazy Half-Saint, Three Tribulation Eyes, Buried Together! (6)

However, if Jiang Buyi rescued Yu Lingdi from the chaos, there was a high probability that the Holy Divine Palace would protect Jiang Buyi after they knew that he had signed a contract with them.

Rather than that, it was better to let the secret be buried here.

Let Yu Lingdi die.

Jiang Buyi would regain his freedom.

If the Holy Divine Palace didn't know about the situation, they wouldn't interfere.

He Huang Quan, only needed to hang behind Jiang Buyi... In ten days, or within ten days, he would be able to get the head of this Demi-Saint!

"Jiang Buyi, save me!"

How could Yu Lingdi not see Huang Quan's little actions?

One of his arms and both of his legs had been cut off after Huang Quan rubbed his fingers together.

When Huang Quan cast a deadly stare at him, Yu Lingdi was suddenly aware of something, and roared out his order.

An order!

This was not a plea, but an order from the contract!

The Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree had been established. As long as Yu Lingdi didn't die, Jiang Buyi, as a Demi-Saint, could have some freedom under the premise of the completion of the order.

However, when Yu Lingdi's powerful roar burst forth, even Jiang Buyi had to obey.

"D\*mned thing!"

Huang Quan's fingertips moved again.

An old figure that exuded a black deathly aura appeared. His hair was disheveled as he stood in front of Yu Lingdi, who had lost both his legs and arms.

"Get lost!"

Jiang Buyi's head was still lowered.

With a loud roar, the Path Principles collapsed and Zhen Huang Palace exploded into pieces..

Even Huang Quan, who hadn't attacked yet, felt dizzy under the crazy Demi-Saint's destructive willpower. He immediately stopped and fled in the opposite direction.

"Run?"

Jiang Buyi picked Yu Lingdi up with one hand and glanced at the death countdown that had appeared in his mind once again. He felt that the entire world could be destroyed.

Huang Quan's deduction was what Jiang Buyi had planned to do.

He would let Huang Quan and Mei Siren escape today.

In a few days, he would die.

"Saint Guard Restriction!"

Jiang Buyi raised his hand and clenched it in the air.

When the Holy Realm was unleashed, it covered almost a thousand miles.

A black cloud that was barely visible to the naked eye flashed across the First Hall of Sins and turned into a Demi-Saint Stage barrier.

In the next second, it suddenly shrank!

Within the Saint Guard Restriction, rules surged and turned into chains of order. They brought back Huang Quan and Mei Siren who had run far away but were unable to escape from Jiang Buyi's Holy Realm. It trapped them in the ruins of Zhen Huang Palace.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Yu Lingdi looked up in shock from Jiang Buyi's shoulder. He saw the Gold Robe masked man's fountain in front of him on the left. He punched the barrier of the Saint Guard Restriction.

However, it was fruitless.

Demi-Saint Jiang Buyi had attacked with his full strength. If he didn't die, this domain could not be shattered by a higher void.

In the next second, Yu Lingdi suddenly saw Huang Quan pull out the Shang Xuan Sword with one hand.

On the other side.

Mei Siren did the same.

His sword image had been mobilized to the extreme, and the vigorous Sword Will on his body almost went wild. He also did not care if this attack would be too powerful, and then he would be subject to the death countdown again.

At this moment, Yu Lingdi could sense no less than four types of Ancient Sword Techniques from Mei Siren.

"Crazy."

"They're all crazy!"

How could Jiang Buyi not see what Yu Lingdi saw?

His saint's will swept across the two sides of the sky and saw that they used their own methods to break through the Saint Guard Restriction barrier that he had summoned.

Jiang Buyi's shoulders trembled as he lowered his eyes and smiled. The corners of his mouth curled into a ferocious arc.

He reached into his arms.

He took out the black and red Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree!

At this moment, Huang Quan and Mei Siren didn't turn around, but their bodies froze.

"If you can run..."

"I will take your surname."

Jiang Buyi threw the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree into the sky and it ripped apart in mid-air.

“Gather!”

All things in the world are mainly black in color.

When there are no words, everything vanishes.

When the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree was fully unleashed, even if Huang Quan accelerated the time and used the Shang Xuan Sword to cut open the barrier of the Saint Guard Restriction...

However, he had forgotten his original intention to escape.

With a swish, Huang Quan flashed in front of Jiang Buyi.

Mei Siren's sword image wielded the Azure Mo Swords. The four realms of Wan, Mo, Xin, and Wu were activated at the same time. They shattered the Saint Guard Restriction that could not be broken by any attack below the Demi-Saint Realm.

However, he had also forgotten what to do next.

With a swish, Mei Siren appeared in front of Jiang Buyi.

At this moment.

The world fell silent!

Yu Lingdi, who was half-lying on Jiang Buyi's shoulder, only felt a light shadow flash in front of him.

Huang Quan and Mei Siren were both ahead.

The two of them looked at Jiang Buyi, whose hair was disheveled and whose head was lowered.

As for Jiang Buyi...

Yes!

This guy had never raised his head since he appeared.

He kept his head down. No matter how great the battle was, and even when the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree was used, he never raised his head.

But at this moment.

Jiang Buyi suddenly looked up!

Yu Lingdi tilted his head and looked across...

What a hideous face!

The corners of his lips had cracked open, and his fangs pierced into his flesh. The flesh on his face bloomed as it emitted a dense aura of calamity.

The most eye-catching sight was the thing embedded in Jiang Buyi's eyes, deep between his brows... Three eyes!

Yes, that was right.

It wasn't two eyes, but three!

The three eyeballs were identical, and they all emitted a dense aura of calamity.

There were three blood-colored flowers, dark and dim and they swiveled rapidly.

When the three eyes met with Huang Quan, Mei Siren, and Yu Lingdi, the three blood-colored flowers flowed into the pupils and vanished.

1692 Crazy Half-Saint, Three Tribulation Eyes, Buried Together! (7)

"Three Tribulation Eyes..."

After being stunned for a moment, Huang Quan's pupils seemed to split open. He roared, "Don't look at it!"

He finally understood why Jiang Buyi would throw out the Three Loathsome Eyes as bait.

It turned out that he had kept these three eyes for himself!

The Three Tribulation Eyes was one of the specific manifestations of the punishment of the Lei family's control over the Way of the Heavens.

Those who forcefully manifested the Three Tribulation Eyes would begin at the Cutting Path Stage. They would have to pass the Thunder Calamity that corresponded to the cultivator's cultivation level as punishment.

However, those who faced it would have to endure three times the Thunder Calamity that their current cultivation went through.

This was actually a form of tempering.

This was because the stronger the Thunder Calamity, the greater the impact one would get after one succeeded in the 'transcend the tribulation'!

However, since ancient times, almost no one at the Demi-Saint stage had been able to pass the triple Saint Calamity at the same time!

So...

Tempering also became the start of evil!

Obviously, Huang Quan's warning was too late.

Under the guidance of the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree and Yu Lingdi's curiosity, the three of them in the ruins of Zhen Huang Palace had already turned to look at the Three Tribulation Eyes.

"Ga...ga...ga..."

"Hahaha!"

Jiang Buyi's perverted laughter grew louder and louder, and finally became totally maniacal.

The three eyes on his face blinked at the same time, and the Calamity Power shot into the three people who looked at him.

Jiang Buyi faced the sky and laughed wildly. He raised both his hands and the malevolence on his face was almost equivalent to the four huge words that said: Die together!

"All of you shall be buried with me, all of you shall go to hell, hahaha!"

Boom!

An explosion sounded in the Nine Heavens.

Cracking sounds could be heard from all over the First Hall of Sins.

The patch of extreme grounds shook violently as if it could not withstand the terrifying power of four people who underwent the Thunder Calamity at the same time.

The Three Tribulation Eyes had almost zero effect on ordinary people.

However, when one of the opponents was a higher void, then things would start to go awry.

Moreover...

There were one Cutting Path Stage, two higher voids and one Demi-Saint!

“Rumble!”

On the Abyss Island, the celestial heavens split open and dark clouds gathered.

Everyone noticed this strange phenomenon.

This was because the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon this time was even more terrifying than the fluctuations from the previous three Saint Calamity.

“Again?”

“Who is about to transcend the tribulation this time?”

“How powerful! What kind of power! This Saint Calamity must be the Holy Emperor’s Calamity... Ugh! Wait, what is this?”

The Spiritual Cultivators on the Abyss Island who were still alive looked up at the same time. They were shocked to see three eerie, enormous eyeballs that emerged from the rift in the sky.

It filled the entire sky!

Each of the three eye balls had three blood-colored flowers. The Yin and Yang aura swirled about and disaster threatened.

It was as if the Master of the Thunder Calamity was shocked by the shocking fluctuations this time. He stuck his head out and wanted to see which Saint was about to transcend the tribulation here!

“Gulp!”

Countless people were shocked and became speechless.

They had seen this ‘transcend the tribulation’ before.

However, during this ‘transcend the tribulation’, there were three pupils that descended and portents of disaster appeared in the sky.

What did this mean?

Very soon, they understood what this meant.

“Boom!”

The first Thunder Calamity condensed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The second and third Thunder Calamity condensed.

“Boom boom boom boom...”

A total of ten Thunder Calamity suddenly appeared.

The entire Outer Island of the Abyss Island was covered by dark clouds. The First Hall of Sins and other extreme grounds were not enveloped in the gaze of the three blood-colored flowers embedded in the Nine Heavens.

“He...”

“How powerful?”

Some people were envious.

The repeated Saint Calamity fluctuations had completely stimulated everyone.

The Saint Ascension is so frequent. Anyone can come, why can't I?

“What kind of foundational roots of Saint Ascension was that? It could allow a ten-person expedition team to transcend the tribulation at the same time?”

“Brothers, charge! It's in this direction!”

“It's on a first come, first serve basis!”

1693 The Return of the King Level Expert! (1)

Deng Deng Deng.

The cup trembled slightly, and the tribulation qi seeped through the building.

Bazhun'an smiled and slapped Xu Xiaoshou into the breakthrough stage, before he sat down.

What followed was a faint aura of calamity that rose from all directions.

"Transcend the tribulation?"

This was too much of a coincidence!

It was such a coincidence that even Kong Yuhen thought that Xu Xiaoshou did not break through to the Sovereign Dao Realm, but to the Cutting Path Stage of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.

Very soon, he realized that something was wrong.

This tribulation aura was not only at the level of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity, but even the Saint Calamity was difficult to describe.

"Saint Ascension?"

Kong Yuhen glanced at Xu Xiaoshou in surprise, then his gaze froze and he looked out the window.

Bazhun'an felt the same way. He almost thought that Xu Xiaoshou was ahead of him in the Saint Ascension, but then he realized that something was wrong in the next second.

"It's not that he has gone through the Saint Ascension. Someone is going through the Saint Calamity outside."

"What kind of Saint Calamity is this?"

Even Bazhun'an had never come into contact with such a powerful Saint Calamity.

Since when did the Abyss Island have such a person? The power of this Demi-Saint was close to that of the Holy Emperor?

Kong Yuhen didn't say anything. He swiped his hand in the air, and the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion almost turned transparent.

Someone who sat high up there could see the sky.

There were three blood flower pupils embedded in the Nine Heavens. It was as if the God of Calamity gazed at the Abyss Island and cast a look of disaster upon it.

Under his gaze, ten Thunder Calamity overlapped in the direction of the First Hall of Sins. The pressure created was not only destructive, but it was also powerful enough to shatter a corner of the Abyss Island.

“Three Tribulation Eyes...”

Bazhun’an narrowed his eyes and was in deep thought.

He recognized this pair of Lei Family’s Eyes. It was somewhat intriguing that someone had used it on the Abyss Island. Its appearance was totally unexpected.

Bazhun’an held his cup and remained silent for a long time.

“Don’t you need to go over?” Kong Yuhen asked, unmoved.

He did not really care.

For a person who only wanted to find his own answers, it did not matter whether the surrounding environment was the scene of an apocalypse or one that was prosperous and serene.

None of these was a threat to the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion.

Since it was not a threat, he wouldn’t be anxious when he was in the building.

This was also the reason why Bazhun’an could sit in the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion and spend so much time in conversation with Xu Xiaoshou in front of Kong Yuhen.

Kong Yuhen this person whom he he thought was ‘not of this era’ would not interfere with the actions of the Holy Divine Palace, the Saint Servant and the rest of the faction.

He only had one ultimate goal, and that was to find the answer that belonged to him.

Those who didn’t understand Kong Yuhen’s intentions would naturally feel that his actions were strange and erratic.

Those who understood were like Bazhun’an; they only felt that there were traces to follow and there would not be any unnecessary worries.

“No need.” Bazhun’an stared at the three strange pupils in the sky and shook his head. They looked very familiar, but at the same time also very unfamiliar.

“Are you not worried? Or is there something else?” Kong Yuhen asked.

Bazhun'an's expression did not change. "The people I arranged have already entered the arena a long time ago."

When Rao Yaoyao walked back into the First Hall of Sins with Number Two, she felt that things had changed.

The last time she appeared here, she had cut off the Ghost Beast Elder Han's sealing barrier with a single sword strike. She had used the pressure it gave her and made a decision to become a Saint.

This time, she was still the same person, but one had to add the word "Saint".

As the Ruler of the red-clothed people and a member of the ten-member council of the Holy Divine Palace, she was a powerful figure.

It could be said that even if everyone in the world believed in Bazhun'an's Holy Emperor's Golden Edict and believed that the Abyss Island was filled with the foundational roots of Saint Ascension, she Rao Yaoyao wouldn't believe it.

However, she was the first person to become a Saint on the Abyss Island.

How should she put it?

Fate was playing tricks on people!

"Becoming a Saint also has its troubles..."

The countdown to exile in her mind had never appeared before she became a Saint.

Rao Yaoyao thought of this and shook her head with a smile.

There were indeed too many things that she had not accomplished.

But no matter what, it was a success.

The Saint Ascension was also something that could not be ignored!

Number Two's words were merciless, but he was right.

The most important thing now was to exchange the 50 Void Crystals in her ring for an exemption order.

It was easy to locate Zhen Huang Palace.

Rao Yaoyao had already obtained the diagram of the internal structure of the First Hall of Sins.

As for the walls of the labyrinth, even a Sword Deity could not stop it, let alone a Sword Saint.

Soon, Rao Yaoyao stopped in her tracks and arrived in front of the so-called 'ruins' of Zhen Huang Palace.

She was stunned.

"This is..."

This place, it can't be the great hall, right?

She had personally seen a side hall like the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes once, and it didn't look like this.

When she looked around, there was only a plaque that was only one-third in size. She could not verify that this was the great hall of Zhen Huang Palace because only the word 'Palace' was left.

The rest were all gravel!

There were three old men among the rubble. They were doing some kind of sticking ceremony and were in close proximity to each other. Their toes touched and it seemed they were exchanging kisses.

The oldest one had disheveled hair and had a disabled person with broken legs and arms on his shoulder.

They looked at each other.

With a loud bang, the First Hall of Sins exploded. Many types of Thunder Calamity appeared in the Nine Heavens.

"What's going on..."

Rao Yaoyao was stunned.

She was only here to exchange for an exemption order, that was all.

Why was there such a good show here the minute she arrived?

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More importantly, there was still the grand ceremony of the Ten Thunder Calamity to welcome her arrival?

“Old dog Jiang, are you crazy? You want to kill me too?!”

The moment Yu Lingdi’s gaze met the Three Tribulation Eyes, he cried out in alarm and hurriedly averted his gaze.

But it was too late.

Huang Quan and Mei Siren were unable to resist under the Guidance of the Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree. He did it purely out of curiosity...

No!

Curiosity killed the cat!

At this moment, Yu Lingdi really hated himself to the core that he chose to take a look.

He could have been safe and sound.

Because Jiang Buyi’s Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree didn’t oppose him.

The reason why he was also ‘gathered’ over was not because of the word ‘gathered’, but because he was originally carried on Jiang Buyi’s shoulder!

But this was the crux of the problem.

Even though he was so close, Jiang Buyi’s hair was disheveled and his head was still lowered. He even brought Huang Quan and Mei Siren to his side and almost kissed them as they were in such close proximity. In the end, he even raised his head!

If it were someone else...

Who wouldn’t want to take a look at this guy?!

The sudden whim at that moment could not curb Yu Lingdi’s curiosity. As a result, he inadvertently met the eyes of Jiang Buyi, who had three eyes.

Was there anything in the world that could kill a Water-type Upanishad master with a mere glance?

Ha, Yu Lingdi didn’t think so in the past.

But now, he was in a state of panic!

“Three Tribulation Eyes... You lunatic, why didn't you give me a warning. I'm in the same boat as you now!” Yu Lingdi scolded him loudly while he frantically pulled out something.

“Do you think I want you to live?” Jiang Buyi had a sinister smile. He looked over with the three eyes and blinked coldly.

Idiot!

Idiot!

Foolish!

Yu Lingdi retracted all his curses. He complained in a low voice and reminded him, “Don't forget the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree.”

“Everyone is in trouble now...”

Yu Lingdi, who received such a crazy answer, didn't say anything.

What a joke.

In just a few sentences, he could tell that Jiang Buyi did not wish to live anymore.

The best way to deal with a Demi-Saint who was on the verge of a breakdown was to not talk to him but simply go along with him.

“Run!”

Over at the side, Mei Siren and Huang Quan each chose a direction and flew away.

To them...

The Demi-Saint Tribulation was not easy to overcome.

There was only a slim chance to survive the third level of the Saint Calamity.

However, there was still a lifetime left. This was only the beginning. There was still hope to contain it or find an opportunity to cross over.

If everyone's Saint Calamity were to be stacked together, you would provoke me, and I would mock you. They would only irritate each other and cause the Saint Calamity to be stronger than the previous one.

To have an intact corpse...

At that time, it would be an extravagant hope!

Jiang Buyi watched Mei Siren and Huang Quan leave, but he did not stop them.

He did not have the ability to stop them because he also had to pass his own Saint Calamity.

He acted crazily both internally and externally and repeatedly said that he wanted everyone to die together... Jiang Buyi was actually calm in his heart, calmer than a dead person.

If he could avoid death, he would definitely not want to die.

What Jiang Buyi really wanted was for Mei Siren and Huang Quan to die.

It would be best to drag Yu Lingdi with him, but if possible, Yu Lingdi should die at the hands of others.

Other people's Saint Calamity had three levels, but he Jiang Buyi had only one level.

The others were only the higher void and did not have the experience of passing the Demi-Saint's tribulation. Jiang Buyi was a Demi-Saint and had the experience.

Jiang Buyi had a higher chance of survival than everyone else present as he had the Lei Family's Eyes – the Three Tribulation Eyes.

“Take me away, we can live!”

At this moment, Yu Lingdi whispered into his ear and brought out an illusion of an illuminated gate.

A drop of Holy Blood flew out of his fingertip and merged into the illusion of the illuminated gate

“Secondary plane door edict!”

There was a buzzing sound.

The Nine Heavens Thunder Calamity still gathered and formed at this stage.

Suddenly, a strange phenomenon appeared in the sky as a huge door opened.

The power of the mysterious Path Principles seemed to surge forward and turn into endless chains that captured the power of the Thunder Calamity and reeled it in.

With a bang, the door closed tightly, and the phenomenon disappeared.

All of the tribulation-goers on the Abyss Island, as well as the Spiritual Cultivators who had rushed over to the First Hall of Sins, were completely dumbfounded.

Because after this phenomenon was formed, only seven out of the ten Thunder Calamity rose.

The remaining three stages died before they were even formed.

“Three who ‘transcend the tribulation’ died?”

“So fast?”

“Looks like the fight for the treasure is more intense than I imagined!”

The secondary plane door, the truth was that Yu Lingdi did not dare to take it out until the very last moment.

Especially in front of Huang Quan and Jiang Buyi.

As expected, he used his Holy Blood to activate some of the abilities of the secondary plane door.

Huang Quan, who had flown away, suddenly trembled and then stopped.

“You brat...”

From afar, Yu Lingdi could even hear the amazement, shock, and various emotions present in Huang Quan’s words.

He understood that the information updates from the Five Decays of Heaven and Man were not timely.

Huang Quan really did not know that he had obtained the secondary plane door. He did not even think that a mere Cutting Path stage would be able to obtain the secondary plane door.

However, his reaction was also very obvious. Huang Quan recognized the secondary plane door.

“Swish!”

Despite having withstood the three Saint Calamity, Huang Quan flew back with a swish, completely unafraid of death.

It was as if in his eyes, the secondary plane door was hundreds of times more important than his own life.

“Stop him!” Yu Lingdi was terrified. “Jiang Buyi, stop him! Run away with me!”

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He really didn't expect this!

He had waited for Huang Quan to run so far before taking out the secondary plane door.

With a flick of his wrist, she was back!

Moreover, Huang Quan flew all the way here, and specks of silver light descended in front of him again. The river of time was about to descend!

“He wants to attack me from the river of time!”

“He couldn't tamper with history because the person he wanted to tamper with last time was a demi-saint, Jiang Buyi. He was powerless.”

“But I'm just...Cutting Path Stage! As long as he wanted to, even if he couldn't tamper with history, he could still do something to the secondary plane door that I took out in the previous period of time in the river of time and affect the current me and secondary plane door!”

Yu Lingdi paled in shock.

Huang Quan hasn't made a move yet, but the consequences he knew from his analysis had already made him feel terrified.

The time attribute was too mysterious and unpredictable!

“The secondary plane door...”

“What is this thing again?”

The Three Tribulation Eyes on Jiang Buyi's face had already been retracted as he looked over with a slightly surprised expression.

What did he see?

Just now, did Yu Lingdi intercept his thunder calamity?

If he could also possess such an ability, did that mean that with a nod from Yu Lingdi, he, Jiang Buyi, would be able to survive and not have to attempt to transcend the thunder calamity at all?

“Stop him!”

Yu Lingdi didn't have the time to explain. He pointed at the distant Huang Quan that was about to enter the river of time and roared.

Jiang Buyi looked back.

Ah.

It was that river...

If Jiang Buyi remembered correctly, he died under his river.

Jiang Buyi even took a special glance at the Hun Che on Huang Quan's back, as well as the other sword that was entwined with a sealed belt.

He still could not understand the abilities of these two weapons.

However, it didn't matter. They could be exchanged for Evil Sin Bow, which was renowned throughout the world, and still counted as two weapons!

Jiang Buyi could immediately understand how heavy the things on Huang Quan's back were.

“If I still have other tricks up my sleeve, I do not mind helping you...”

After Jiang Buyi finished speaking, he ran off with Yu Lingdi on his back.

F\*ck your mother's help, transcend the tribulation comes first!

Yu Lingdi doesn't believe Jiang Buyi will let him die.

He's of great use to Jiang Buyi now!

“Stop him!”

Yu Lingdi shouted until he was exhausted.

However, there was not a fool present in the arena.

Even if Jiang Buyi had signed a contract with Yu Lingdi, he would not be foolish enough to do it for others... To sacrifice his life for the treasure.

The two orders of 'stop Huang Quan' and 'bring Yu Lingdi away' existed simultaneously. Jiang Buyi only needed to know which one was more important.

They were all old foxes.

They even knew how to avoid the Orders of the Great Path.

How could Jiang Buyi be so stupid as to turn back and risk his life to fight Huang Quan, who was facing a threefold saint calamity?

He only looked crazy, but his heart was as still as water.

“Whoosh.”

When they passed each other, they saw a familiar figure standing on the ruins in the distance.

Rao Yaoyao!

Jiang Buyi’s heart trembled, but soon, joy appeared on his face.

He didn’t slow down, nor did he stop to greet them, because he knew that the reinforcements from the Holy Divine Palace had arrived.

Yu Lingdi would help him turn all of this into the best shield!

“Sword Saint Rao!”

As expected, just as Jiang Buyi’s thoughts reached this point, Yu Lingdi overjoyed voice sounded.

Yu Lingdi could tell that Jiang Buyi was unwilling to slow down. He could only try his best to be concise and pass on all the information about this place.

“The secondary plane door is in my hands!”

“Jiang Buyi has signed a contract with us, and the Demi-Saint Mysterious Decree is the witness!”

“Huang Quan is going to make a move against me. Stop...Kill him!”

Three sentences.

Rao Yaoyao’s eyes lit up.

“The secondary plane door...”

She murmured softly and raised her gaze to look at Huang Quan, who had already walked into the river of time. He was about to touch a certain moment in time held by Yu Lingdi's secondary plane door.

At the same time, Huang Quan seemed to have sensed something. His movements came to a halt as he looked up.

“Buzz!”

At this moment, the river of time seemed to ripple.

Huang Quan's figure within it trembled slightly, and his clothes also had some creases.

His pupils quivered as if he had recognized that this person was Rao Yaoyao, who had ascended. She was a Sword Saint, not a Sword Deity!

The so-called Sword Deity...

In the entire world, there were only seven sword deities, and all of them were ancient swordsmen. At the very least, they were half-spiritual swordsmen with ancient swordsman backgrounds.

As for the pure-spiritual swordsmen of the era of spirit cultivation, none of them could make the list.

With such a high standard of the ranking list, even if the Sword Deity in it is at the bottom of the rankings, as long as they were in the Demi-Saint State, could they be simple?

Furthermore, regardless of Yaoyao's strength, resources, and background...None of them were at the bottom!

“Run!”

With just one glance, Huang Quan knew that he definitely couldn't take on Rao Yaoyao after she became a Saint.

This wasn't something that could be solved with one or two drops of Holy blood.

With three huge saint calamities hanging above his head, it could be a tremendous pressure for anyone!

Huang Quan suddenly turned around, not even caring about the secondary plane door in the river of time.

“If you don't run, your life will be in danger!”

The methods of ancient swordsmen were too terrifying!

Spiritual Cultivators were equivalent to one of the paths in the Way of Spiritual Cultivation, such as the Path of Water.

A lunatic among the ancient swordsmen...In fact, it was not a minority. 99% of them were all aiming for the goal of mastering the Way of the Sword.

In the Spiritual Cultivation World, this was equivalent to saying, "Ha, what's so great about the Path of Water? Even if I mastered it, I have only reached the first level of the Fantasy Sword Technique. What I want is to grasp the profoundness of the Great Path of all attributes, which is the entire realm of the Nine Major Sword Techniques."

If they weren't lunatics, then what were they?

Huang Quan turned around and ran without hesitation.

In his eyes, an ancient sword swordsman at the demi-saint level was even more terrifying than ten Jiang Buyi in his peak condition combined!

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But...

It was too late!

Rao Yaoyao had already locked onto him.

"Xuan Cang."

She waved her hand.

She didn't even invite the sword, but the Cang Godhood Sword flew out with a whoosh and landed in her palm, without even a hint of disrespect like before.

"Perceive the world of mortals..."

Rao Yaoyao stood on top of the ruins of the Zhen Huang Palace. Huang Quan was far away at the peak of the silver river of time in the Nine Heavens.

However, her distant cold eyes woke up. The distance between the two of them shook, and a ripple of sword light surged in the middle, giving rise to a myriad of forms of the mortal world.

Huang Quan felt his soul tremble.

He saw babies taking their first steps from afar, an elder in a straw hat raising a hoe and squandering it into the fields, a golden dragon soaring down from the sky with a roar, and a withered sprout dying miserably in a dark alley at the corner of the street...

Endless scenery, people, plants, dragons, everything.

Huang Quan even saw many strange creatures that even he could not name.

He had no idea what Rao Yaoyao had experienced, what she had seen, or what she had comprehended about the myriad forms of the mortal world.

However, when these images were conjured, they were only displayed and had not been endowed with power.

Under the influence of the Demi-saint's Power, Huang Quan was distracted.

"All Life Form..."

The moment her delicate voice reached his face, Huang Quan suddenly woke up.

He saw a dazzling sword light slashed through the myriad form of the mortal world that stood across the river of time. It was like a river splitting mountains, splitting him into two from the middle.

"Secular Sword!"

In the distance, Rao Yaoyao slowly sheathed her sword.

The Secular Sword could not do much damage when she was still one step away from the level of 'All Life Form'.

It was like the embryo of a sword.

No matter how good the quality was, if it could not be sharpened, it would be difficult to cut someone with one strike.

But after becoming a Saint, everything was different.

The tempering in the past had become a series of procedures in the process of forging the sword. It was either hammering or quenching...

Now that the sword has been forged, it can be unsheathed at will.

With Rao Yaoyao's talent, she still needed to cultivate for so many years before she could barely make any progress with the "All Life Form". It could be imagined how powerful it was.

If the opponent wanted to break through, they had to have the same matching Secular Heart Refinement technique and have equal to or stronger strength than themselves.

These two conditions were even related by the word 'and', not 'or', which basically sealed the path of 99% of people in the same generation.

And this was only the first stage of the emotion sword technique.

Rao Yaoyao had just begun!

"The return of the king..."

Yu Lingdi, who was carried upside down and witnessed as Huang Quan was cut into pieces by a sword, did not even have the time to pull out the sword from his back.

He used to feel uncomfortable every time he looked at Rao Yaoyao.

She was like a pieced monster.

She relied on her status to use the most expensive Cang Godhood Sword instead of her own saber.

She didn't use other sword techniques either. She clearly knew them, but she seemed to look down on them.

She had used the emotion sword technique many times, but she had only used a few moves. It felt powerful, but it did not cause much damage.

She was like an expensive puzzle that had been broken and pieced together. Every piece was strong, but when it was filled in, it looked complete. It made people feel awkward in every way.

But today...

After Yu Lingdi finished watching this sword, he understood.

Rao Yaoyao only practiced one sword move and didn't care about the opinions of others. She finally reached the end of her journey on Abyss Island and achieved enlightenment.

After she became a Saint, she extended the only plank on her body, and it was as long as the Great Wall!

After circling around herself, everything suddenly became invulnerable!

This one move was too powerful!

No demi-saint could compete with it!

“Stop looking. These are ancient swordsmen. Ancient swordsmen are a bunch of lunatics.”

Jiang Buyi carried the person. After a moment of silence, he couldn't help but run as he spoke. He didn't want to stay behind and be ordered around by Rao Yaoyao.

This world was very strange.

Survivorship bias led people to believe that ancient swordsmen were powerful.

However, they had completely forgotten that nature had eliminated a huge population base to select these few outstanding talents.

Jiang Buyi was thinking that perhaps Rao Yaoyao's current performance could only be considered normal.

Even though he felt that he couldn't even withstand a single sword strike from Rao Yaoyao, he still thought so.

To put it this way. If the higher void cultivators of the Spiritual Cultivation World were to be listed on the 'Higher Void Ranking', there would only be seven people on it.

Jiang Buyi did not even know if this ranking could be established.

However, he believed that those who could be listed, even if it was temporary, basically all of them had the ability to slay Saints in the higher void level.

In this era of Spiritual Cultivation, if the seven most talented Higher Void of the Spiritual Cultivation World were chosen, they would definitely be stronger than the Seven Sword Deity!

“Unfortunately...”

“What's unfortunate?” Yu Lingdi heard Jiang Buyi's regret.

“It's a pity that it's of the space attributes, just like her. It doesn't belong to the five elements and transcends the Way of the Heavens, and is also incomprehensible.”

“What...”

Yu Lingdi wanted to say something, but the body of Huang Quan that had been split into two disappeared into an illusion and fused into the broken river of time.

He filled the position of a certain moment of Huang Quan.

At that moment, Huang Quan ran out without looking back or making a sound, fleeing as fast as possible!

Rao Yaoyao frowned and subconsciously spun the Cang Godhood Sword in her hand.

“Boom!”

The thunder calamity above her head rumbled as if it was warning her...Those who crossed the boundary would die!

Yu Lingdi was carried away, and he took one last glance from afar.

He was still thinking about how the Mei Siren dared to fight against Ye Xiao's saint calamity before becoming a Saint.

Even Rao Yaoyao Yaoyao had succeeded in becoming a Saint, she should be stronger than Mei Siren in terms of battle prowess. Would she be afraid of Huang Quan's 'Three Great saint calamity'?

His thoughts were not finished yet.

In the last scene, the Cang Godhood Sword cut off the three saint calamities with a backhand, even cutting off the one on the other side of Huang Quan. This was half of the power of repaying, but she didn't plan to give any of it to Huang Quan.

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After the thunder struck, without hesitation, Rao Yaoyao raised her sword and charged into the saint calamity, completely forgetting her original intention of coming.

Yu Lingdi closed his eyes in silence.

He remembered that last time Rao Yaoyao had shouldered her own saint calamity and chased after someone. This time, she had become a Saint, but she was shouldering someone else's saint calamity and chasing after someone.

Is this what it means to be an ancient swordsman?

The position of the calamity cloud can change, and so can the person being attacked. But the one raising the sword can only be me?

It was too f\*cking ridiculous and completely unreasonable!

However, in his impression...

“Rao Yaoyao doesn’t seem to be such a person. Who provoked her?”

...

“Who would do something like that?”

“I was almost crippled!”

In the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion, Xu Xiaoshou, who had completely forgotten about everything in the outside world, was focused on dealing with the chaotic energy reserve in his body.

Of course, the trigger of the sin was the cup of ‘Saint Wine’.

Fortunately, Xu Xiaoshou was still able to hold on.

He was a master at dealing with chaos. There were many sacred objects in the energy reserve that were tamed by him.

However, the mastermind behind the scenes suddenly stretched out the curtain and gave himself another slap. This was unbearable.

After being slapped by the Bazhun’an, Xu Xiaoshou felt as if the sword cognition in his body was blown up.

It was completely out of control. It was so excited like a baby who had been forced to sleep for three days and three nights. It was full of energy!

First, it led to the riots of spiritual sources and holy essences in the energy resource.

Following that, it provoked a battle between Infernal Original Seed, Three Days Frozen Calamity, Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake, and others.

Even the white bead of the wretched saint and the sword cognition of Uncle...um, Xiao Kongtong were also involved in the game.

“Clearly, this is the sword cognition I cultivated!”

Xu Xiao felt extremely wronged. This was something that he had seriously cultivated according to the “Sword Observing Classic”...

Uh.

Wait a minute.

The Sword Observation Manual?

He seemed to have suddenly found the reason!

“Damn it, Bazhun’an, when I succeed in my cultivation in the future, I’ll definitely stab your heart with Fourth Sword!”

Xu Xiaoshou made a silent vow.

Without any preparation, he entered the time to break through to the Sovereign Dao Realm.

“Boom!”

The energy reserve started to explode.

His spirit exploded.

His Soul Intent and whatnot weren’t vague either. They all wanted to interfere and explode.

The only thing Xu Xiaoshou felt was that his brain was buzzing. The world suddenly turned blank, and he became a Chaotic Mist in his Yuan Mansion world.

Everything started from nothing.

“Dao!”

The silence seemed to have lasted for ten thousand years.

Other than this ‘Dao’, there was nothing else in the blank.

It was not a sound, it was shapeless, it was not something tangible, but it existed.

It was like a thought, a subjective conjecture by humans, but it truly existed.

This was the ‘Dao’ of the Sovereign Stage!

This realm was the “Dao Realm” of the Sovereign Stage!

Xu Xiaoshou hadn't truly broken through the Sovereign Dao Realm yet and was stuck at the edge. However, he was also suffocated by this so-called 'Dao'.

He knew that if he forcefully occupied the 'Dao' of the world, he could only die in the 'Dao' if he did not break through!

And yet...

He was completely unprepared!

"Pfft."

At this moment, there were two strange sounds, and a white flame suddenly flashed into the blankness.

Xu Xiaoshou was like a drowning man who had grabbed onto a life-saving straw. He had grasped onto the fire-type Great Path that had 'led' him into the world of Spiritual Cultivation in the beginning.

The world had warmed up.

Lava flowed under his feet, and volcanoes erupted behind him. Everything became warm and intimate.

"Buzz!"

The sword hummed.

This was to make his reputation rise in the Windcloud Competition and allowed him to become renowned throughout the world.

Xu Xiaoshou grabbed the Wat of the Sword, and it transformed into a twisted Hitten Bitter in his hand.

"Roar!"

The giant that he had seen in the Swallow the Mountains and Rivers fantasy realm had come alive!

It had actually grown to look like him, a Berserk Giant with an Exploding Posture, feasting on its back, surrounded by a Close-bounds Force Field that disappeared from time to time. After taking the easy way out, it reappeared in front of him.

At a certain moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had become Master Siren, and this giant was his sword image!

“Come.”

He embraced the giant and accepted it. He immediately felt his muscles splitting and the world shrinking.

Xu Xiaoshou had become a giant!

“What else?”

“Bring it on!”

The giant Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and did not reject anyone.

It turned out that he had long been prepared. The Master Stage and the Dao he had comprehended before were all prepared for this moment.

Spiritual Cultivators had always been prepared for this moment!

Countless Great Paths came one after another.

The Path of Weaving, the Path of Painting, the Path of Cooking... All of the Daos that were more or less related to Spiritual Cultivation were here.

Not only his own, but some had been plundered. Metal element, Dissolve, spirit, soul...

“Oh, so I’ve come into contact with so many Great Paths before?”

The giant Xu Xiaoshou had various colors wrapped around his hand and held a strange-shaped object.

He suddenly fell into deep thought.

“Maybe too many choices will only confuse me. I need to figure out what I really need.”

He suddenly cast aside everything, leaving only the giant’s body, the Hidden Bitter in his hand, and the fire on the sword to carefully comprehend.

“Buzz!”

The energy reserve rose and the spiritual source surged.

Path energy diffused and overflowed in all directions.

In the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion, Bazhun’an and Kong Yuhen looked in amazement at Xu Xiaoshou, who was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed. An Ice

Lotus suddenly appeared under his feet, surrounded by white flames. A green flower burned on his head.

The Hidden Bitter had slipped out of nowhere and curled up around Xu Xiaoshou's neck, coiled into several layers. It was so comfortable that he moaned, trembled, and gasp for breath under the nourishment of the aura of path energy.

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At some point, there was a loud noise, and the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion suddenly expanded. Xu Xiaoshou also transformed into a golden Berserk Giant that was hundreds of feet tall.

Golden spots of light emitted from his body. Kong Yuhen frowned as he looked at it, wanting to reach out and touch this familiar fluctuation.

Bazhun'an stopped him. "At this time, restrain your curiosity. I will make a move."

Kong Yuhen was stunned and recalled what the Bazhun'an had said earlier about guardian Xu Xiaoshou.

It turned out to be no joke.

When anyone wanted to touch Xu Xiaoshou, who was in the midst of a breakthrough, he would attack. There was a high chance that he would be ruthless.

Kong Yuhen silently put down his hand and sighed, "His path energy is very strong."

"For a genius, this is very normal." Bazhun'an nodded.

"This is a path energy that can only be formed after a person in the Sovereign Dao Realm of comprehending the Great Path for many years. He has a chance of reaching the Upanishad Realm that you mentioned."

"It's not a hope, but a necessity. To a genius, this is the foundation."

"Aren't you giving him too much pressure?"

"This isn't too much. For a genius, this is a little too small. He has yet to experience great pressure because I haven't been able to use my full strength yet."

Kong Yuhen was speechless.

“Perhaps in the future, if there is a chance, I can send him to Godhood and Kui Leihan to hone his skills. They should be able to help.”

Kong Yuhen remained silent.

After thinking for a long time, he looked up at this guy who was calm in his godhood state, but every move he made had something that outsiders should call ‘strong arrogance’.

“I want to challenge you.”

“Not now.”

“When can I?”

“When you really dare to fight and have challenged and won against others, then you’ll be qualified to challenge me.”

Kong Yuhen raised his eyebrows. “Do you think that right now, I can’t win against you 100%?”

Bazhun’an’s gaze remained on Xu Xiaoshou and he shook his head gently upon hearing the words. “Don’t think about it like that. It’s too simplistic. You should be thinking about how to die, not how to win.”

Within the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion, silence fell once again. Only the spiritual source aura surged higher and higher, like a tsunami, hitting over.

“Snap!”

The window of the wooden attic was suddenly pushed open.

The fluctuations in space shimmered and reflected the figures of Mu Zixi and Elder Han, who were still circling and waiting on the street outside the building. However, they could not sense anything.

“Whoosh.”

Time Ancestor Shadow Staff suddenly flew out. In fact, it had always been in Xu Xiaoshou’s hand. This time, it flew from Xu Xiaoshou’s hand to Kong Yuhen’s hand.

Kong Yuhen’s thoughts were suddenly brought back.

“This kid is really greedy.”

He was aware of the process of breaking through would provoke the fluctuations of the two laws of time and space that he was familiar with.

Bazhun'an watched all of this and laughed heartily.

He liked people with big appetites!

Restraint was a limitation on oneself. It was a posture that only people who were still in awe of something would show.

A true genius didn't need to be restrained. He could do whatever he wanted.

To them, having lofty aspirations was a sign of ambition, while excessive restraint turned into cowardice.

To Bazhun'an, Xu Xiaoshou should be the way he is now!

Don't bother me with things like Kong Yuheng and Man Yuheng.

If you want it, just take it. It's that simple.

Once you have it, cultivate it. It's not complicated.

As for whether you can cultivate the so-called 'Upanishad', that's something to consider after you break through to the Sovereign Dao Realm. It has nothing to do with breaking through to the Sovereign Dao Realm now.

Geniuses were incomprehensible.

"Is 'Spatial Upanishad' stronger or is 'Penetrating Divine Senses' stronger?"

One was the realm, and the other was a brand-new way of using energy that was comparable to the power of the ancestral source. They are essentially incomparable.

However, some people could comprehend Spatial Upanishad and create Penetrating Divine Sense.

This kind of person could not be explained with reason.

Bazhun'an knew other people like this, including Cen Qiaofu and Xu Xiaoshou before him. He considered himself one of them.

Therefore, he understood that the rules were made for the sake of mortals to protect them.

However, the so-called genius was actually someone who jumped out and broke the rules first before setting them.

Under the guidance of this thought, Bazhun'an was pleased to see the different path energy spreading out Xu Xiaoshou's body.

Even he could not understand it...

This meant that Xu Xiaoshou was not following the path of righteousness!

When this phenomenon lasted for an unknown period of time, it began to recede, and the path energy also returned to Xu Xiaoshou's body.

He knew that a monster was about to be born.

"Boom!"

The last layer of aura gathered.

The giant Xu Xiaoshou returned to his original size.

He stood with his left leg while his right leg remained crossed, his left palm was placed together, and his right palm held a sword. He wore only a few tattered clothes but had blue and white flames with wings on his back. His face was calm without any visible fluctuations, but his body was full of Devil's Will. His black hair was broken and fluttered in the wind.

"A combination of contradictions." Kong Yuhen commented. He did not dare to make a definite conclusion about this eerie new being.

"Only then can sparks fly." Bazhun'an nodded, his eyes full of praise.

Suddenly, the eerie and contradictory combination opened its eyes. There was no trace of human emotion in its gaze, only emptiness of the Great Path.

The Devil's Will was like a vortex, turning into endless darkness between the two pupils.

As soon as their eyes met, Bazhun'an felt himself being sucked in.

He didn't resist at all, allowing his spirit to flow into that marvelous realm.

"Boom!"

Under the Nine Heavens Lightning Calamity, volcanic eruptions, mountain torrents, tsunamis, and various other apocalyptic disasters, tall buildings rose out of thin air. A black figure stood on the top of the building.

Bazhun'an glanced up and down, his eyes filled with astonishment.

What did he see?

In his mind, Xu Xiaoshou compared himself to the Sword God Gu Louying.

Without even needing to turn around, Bazhun'an imagined the scene after this guy turned around. He had wanted to do this before!

"Kid, you are teachable."

The shadow on the top of the building suddenly turned around. The sword light tore the celestial river apart, and devilish energy surged into his body.

"Clang!"

Three flowers condensed into a hilt and formed a cyclone above Bazhun'an's head, In shock, his spiritual body subconsciously wanted to counterattack.

However, he took a deep breath and exhaled, dispersing all the fluctuations. He allowed the devilish energy to invade his body and stain his entire body black, but his eyes remained cloudy and unchanged.

"Cultivation deviation. This little fellow can also control it..."

Bazhun'an walked out of Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual world calmly. He blinked his eyes and saw Kong Yuhen's eyes trembling with a faint demonic aura around him as he retreated.

"Are you alright?" Kong Yuhen asked in shock.

"What's the matter?" Bazhun'an laughed.

The conversation abruptly ended.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes regained their humanity, and his vision returned to the present. He saw a face with a faint smile and another face with a drooping mouth.

"The Sovereign Dao Realm!"

His first reaction wasn't to cheer or to report the good news. Instead, he widened his eyes and looked at the Information Bar.

As expected!

"[Passive System] is upgrading. Please do not disturb!"

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

“Congratulations, [Passive System] has been upgraded successfully!”

“Unlocked new module, Field of Profound Dao!”

“Obtained special passive skill, Unity of Man and the Heavens!”

1699 Realm Self-Destruct Technique, New Great Dao! (2)

“Sovereign Stage!”

“This is the Sovereign Stage!”

When Xu Xiaoshou saw that the Passive System had leveled up again after a long time, he knew that there was no big accident in his breakthrough.

In terms of pure Spiritual Cultivation, he was now in the Sovereign Dao Realm.

In the past, the words ‘mere Master Stage’ and ‘having the combat strength of a Sovereign Stage’ and so on had all become a thing of the past.

Now, just by revealing his cultivation level, it represented the combat strength of a Sovereign Stage.

Of course, when it came to judging combat strength, those who used to use a different set of standards to measure him should now develop another set of standards.

“What’s his combat strength in Sovereign level?”

Xu Xiaoshou did not know either.

But he knew that this was only the beginning.

Following that, he would rush to level up his passive skills and check the results of the system upgrade. Only then would combat strength soar.

After a moment of joy, it cooled down again.

He ignored the two curious faces in front of him.

Xu Xiaoshou first looked at his own energy reserve.

After breaking through to a higher realm, the most significant change for a Spiritual Cultivator was usually their energy reserve.

Energy reserve rise...

It used to be just an adjective.

Now, it was no longer an adjective, but an objective description.

The energy reserve of a Sovereign Dao Realm was hundreds of times larger than that in the Star Worship State of the Master Stage!

The spiritual source was like the sea, inexhaustible.

Originally, a small container like the energy reserve could only hold a limited amount of spiritual sources.

Now that the breakthrough has created a prototype of a small world, not only did it have a hundred times the capacity of a Master Stage's spiritual source, but even the Great Path had become a supply station for spiritual sources.

As for why there was such a huge change, it was naturally because of the 'bounded domain'!

The energy reserve was boundless.

Now Xu Xiaoshou could see the illusory barrier rising around his energy reserve.

The space inside was like a mustard seed that contained a universe, forming the embryonic form of a small world on its own. It evolved into its own Path Principles, so its capacity was even larger.

However...

"Why hasn't the explosion in this bounded domain stopped after I broke through?" Xu Xiaoshou was a little confused.

The bounded domain he saw around his energy reserve was not only with more spiritual sources.

What was even more valuable was that these spiritual sources were constantly boiling, touching, and exploding.

The little things that were usually subdued by him were also alive. They were as happy as if they had moved to a new home and no longer suppressed their nature.

The Holy Power of the Holy Miracle Fruit released the active 'Penetrating Divine Senses' of the sword cognition. It released the aura of the Saint Stage from the Infernal Original Seed, the Three Days Frozen Calamity, and the trembling Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake...

Everyone played around, and every touch resulted in a big explosion.

The energy reserve of the Master Stage was obviously unable to withstand such destruction. It was reckoned that Xu Xiaoshou would feel uncomfortable after one explosion.

However, with the Sovereign Stage, a bounded domain enveloped them.

No matter how much they exploded, Xu Xiaoshou could only feel that they were being "naughty" and not excessively "presumptuous". There was no harm at all!

"You guys are going too far..."

He subconsciously wanted to suppress these little things again.

However, on second thought, although the little ones were active now, it was not a problem.

Then he would not have to waste his energy taming them.

Being mischievous was also good. If they have fun, when he uses them, they will explode faster, right?

After all, the way they played was in the form of various explosions.

Infernal Original Seed and Three Day Frozen Calamity exploded, Sword Cognition and Holy Power exploded, Three Day Frozen Calamity and Sword Cognition exploded...

The two of them stuck to each other and exploded.

"Wait!"

"If they stick together in groups of three or five..."

Xu Xiaoshou's face twitched suddenly.

He thought of the "Saint-Seeds on All Five Fingers". Wasn't this equivalent to exploding this thing in his own energy reserve?

"But maybe it doesn't matter?"

When he thought of the collision between two Saint Stage powers and the explosion in his energy reserve, he did not feel anything unusual...

Xu Xiaoshou had an epiphany!

When he broke through to the Sovereign Dao Realm, Xu Xiaoshou had the thought of "greediness leads to indigestion".

Later on, he remembered the warning from Bazhun'an and simply let go, comprehending whatever he thought of, not rejecting any of it.

This was...

He found that he had comprehended all the Daos that he had previously encountered during the process of breaking through, and there was nothing wrong with them.

In any case, if they could not be compatible, then forcibly fused together. At worst, they would just explode!

It was the same principle as conducting alchemy.

Xu Xiaoshou was not aiming to create Elixirs, but rather to ensure that the medicinal properties of the elixirs did not cause a massive explosion that could harm his enemies.

The sudden appearance of the Sovereign Dao Realm didn't kill Xu Xiaoshou, who had turned into a container of berserk giants.

Everything just coincidentally fit into his lifestyle, "harmoniously good".

After all, life was usually filled with fights. Occasionally, there would be a little joy. Wasn't that normal?

This was the current manifestation of Xu Xiaoshou's Dao, and also the lifestyle of the various treasures in his energy reserve.

Even the bounded domain...

"My bounded domain!"

Xu Xiaoshou thought of his bounded domain and subconsciously opened his hand to summon it.

At this moment, all the treasures in his energy reserve stopped moving and became silent.

At the same time, various calamitous auras spread out from Xu Xiaoshou's body.

Holy Power, Infernal Original Seek, Three Day Frozen Calamity, Sword Cognition... All sorts of scents intertwined and formed a destructive fluctuation.

“What do you want to do?”

Kong Yuhen keenly sensed that something was wrong and asked.

“It’s nothing.”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his hand halfway and realized that something was wrong. He retracted his strength.

There was a high chance that his bounded domain was also an explosive type of bounded domain.

It was unrealistic to expect a special and beautiful world to be formed.

1700 Realm Self-Destruct Technique, New Great Dao! (2)

Xu Xiaoshou had not been able to fully absorb the power of the treasures in his body and the various Path Principles he had comprehended.

How could it be perfectly controlled?

He couldn’t control it.

Explode.

That was the only way out for Xu Xiaoshou.

“What about your bounded domain?”

Bazhun’an frowned when he saw Xu Xiaoshou stop.

He had been waiting for a long time to see what Xu Xiaoshou would come up with.

The bounded domain of a Spiritual Cultivator was something that everyone was looking forward to.

“Should I show it to you?”

Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled and looked at Kong Yuhen.

Kong Yuhen was also confused. If you want to show it. Why are you looking at me?

“It depends on you.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

With this sentence, it was enough.

He raised his hand again.

“Bounded domain!”

With a sizzling sound, the spiritual source in his energy reserve was called upon in an instant.

The space nodes around Xu Xiaoshou quickly outlined, and the prototype of the small world in his body transformed into a spherical barrier that was half-transparent like a bubble.

However, this thing was not big. It only formed a barrier membrane on Xu Xiaoshou’s body like a piece of clothing.

Kong Yuhen and Bazhun’an did not have time to ask more questions or question why it did not continue to grow bigger.

In the next second, their pupils constricted at the same time.

This was because after the barrier membrane was formed, everything around it had begun to become extremely unstable.

The power of various Great Paths and sacred treasures mixed, like a cauldron of elixirs about to explode...

“Boom!”

Finally, it exploded!

With a loud explosion, the airflow was pushed away and smashed the small wooden table in front of them. The wine jugs and cups on it were swept into pieces and shot out wantonly like knives.

“Chi chi chi...”

The wooden shards unceremoniously pierced into Kong Yuhen’s chest, nose, and face, but they passed through his body.

Bazhun’an, on the other hand, had no passive defenses against these attacks.

He had always been forced to get into battle mode. Under normal circumstances, he would even pant when running.

At that moment, his earlobe, nose tip, and fingers were all cut open and injured on the spot.

“Bang!”

The wooden window of the attic was broken.

The layout inside was thrown into disarray and shattered.

The statues of the Ten High Nobles bounced back and forth, from the table to the ceiling to the floor to the wooden ladder to the second floor...

Soon, all the important items were covered by The Power of Space-Time.

The explosion was like thunder but not rain. The destructive power was still good, and it was only like piercing a balloon.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

The two people in front were also stunned.

“You...”

Bazhun’an touched the blood flowing out of his nose and stopped talking halfway. He sniffled and suddenly blew out a small wooden fragment from his nostril!

His face darkened.

“Your bounded domain is of the explosive attribute?”

Having lived for so long, Bazhun’an had never heard of anyone’s bounded domain would explode the moment it was summoned, so it was no wonder that he was unprepared.

Summoning a normal bounded domain was a Territory Skill. At the same time, it was also a method to protect ordinary people when they had to fight in densely populated areas.

Xu Xiaoshou’s bounded domain...

Are you sure this thing won’t kill anyone?

No!

It seemed that the explosion really could not kill anyone, if that was all.

“I can accept an explosive attribute bounded domain, but isn’t this power a little weak?” Bazhun’an’s face darkened as he thought about what to say.

“Perhaps it is not an explosive attribute...” Kong Yuhen seemed deep in thought as he raised his head, “Friend, you haven’t finished condensing your bounded domain yet, right?”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded blankly.

Indeed, he had only called forth his bounded domain. The progress bar was not even one percent of the bounded domain’s formation.

This thing just exploded?

Why?

Was it because the Great Paths contained in it were too complicated, and there were various energy forms, all of which conflicted?

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his chin and began to ponder. Soon, he made a decision. His eyes brightened as he said, “Let me try again.”

“Hold on.” This time, Kong Yuhen finally understood why the guy had stopped raising his hand. “Let’s go up to the second floor first.”

Only the first floor of the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion was left in a mess. Fortunately, it was a tiny attempt and only caused minor damage.

Xu Xiaoshou saw that many things that looked like antiques and cultural relics were broken.

He was a little flustered.

However, Kong Yuhen didn’t mention any compensation, he calmed down.

They climbed the wooden stairs to the second-floor attic, Xu Xiaoshou finally saw this mysterious place.

This place wasn’t as mysterious and illusionary as he had imagined. It was just a very simple and unadorned martial arts arena.

As the three of them stepped into this place, the arena seemed to have been activated. The ground lit up with patterns.

With a swish, Xu Xiaoshou felt that the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion had disappeared. He found himself standing in a giant kingdom filled with a beautiful, peaceful, and quiet atmosphere.

The buildings here were towering and magnificent. They were brightly colored and filled with vitality.

Except for the absence of giants, this was basically the true home of the giants.

“This is the Abyss Island?” Xu Xiaoshou hesitated.

“It’s a one-to-one simulation of Abyss Island,” Kong Yuhen explained. “Before I came...Erm, it existed before I came. I just activated it.”

So you are the one who replicated it!

Who the hell are you?

Apart from the one-to-one replica of the Abyss Island from the early days, what other worlds had been replicated in the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion?

The Shengshen Continent?

The Seven Breaks?

Did they also replicate places like the Dragon Cave and the Infernal Hell Sea?

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked, but he understood that the most important thing now was to test his strange ability.

“Show it. This time, there’s no need to hold back.” Bazhun’an looked at him.