

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1701 – 1750**

### **1701 Realm Self-Destruct Technique, New Great Dao! (3)**

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“Okay.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded. He was also curious about what kind of realm it would be if such an uncontrollable bounded domain could take shape.

“Open!”

Without any hesitation, he summoned the bounded domain.

With a sizzling sound, all kinds of calamities and Path Principles auras were formed again. They had yet to take shape, and the surface of it was still only a thin film.

This thing exploded again.

“A failed bounded domain?” Kong Yuhen held his chin in hatred.

“Impossible.” Bazhun’an shook his head. He could feel the various strange Saint Stage powers that surged out the moment bounded domain was summoned.

There were too many of them!

With so much Saint Stage power, even if they were simply put together, it would not have resulted in such a small effect. Moreover, it was in the process of fusing and condensing into a bounded domain.

“Try making it smaller. Maybe you can’t handle a bigger one right now.”

“The process has to be fast. It should take shape in an instant and then detonate without caring about anything else... perhaps this is the correct way to open your bounded domain.”

Bazhun’an suggested.

It had to be said that the battle maniac had a truly accurate intuition when it came to combat.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that what Bazhun’an said made perfect sense. He thought so too.

He reached out his hand.

Xu Xiaoshou decided to condense a bounded domain sphere in his palm and detonate it.

Just like the “Saint Seeds on All Five Fingers”, if his idea worked, the bounded domain would also include the powers of his several great Saint Stage treasures and the power of Path Principles.

Then his “Bounded Domain Self-Destruct Technique” might be even stronger than the “Seeds on All Five Fingers”!

But after thinking for a while, Xu Xiaoshou stopped.

He looked at Bazhun'an and said, “I need an opponent, preferably one that can give me pressure.”

Bazhun'an smiled and walked out. “Come.”

Xu Xiaoshou stretched out his hand. He was only the size of a fist away from the chest of Bazhun'an. He even aimed at the heart.

Bazhun'an turned his head. He was not concerned about that small explosion at all. “Get ready...”

“Bounded domain, explode!”

Boom!

Everything happened so quickly.

Bazhun'an didn't even finish his sentence.

With Xu Xiaoshou's right palm as the center, the space was shattered, and the Saint Aura flowed. Hundreds of black hole that was feet in size appeared out of thin air, devouring space and earth.

The terrifying force caused the weak Bazhun'an to straighten his body. He immediately turned into a blood-colored parabola and flew into the distant sky.

Kong Yuhen was momentarily stunned. In the next second, he appeared in front of the spot where Bazhun'an crashed to the ground and supported him hastily. He shouted anxiously,

“Mr. Bazhun'an?”

“Mr. Bazhun'an?”

“Wake up, Mr. Bazhun’an!”

Xu Xiaoshou was also stunned.

This... was so powerful.

He used the method taught by Bazhun’an to create this explosion instantly, attacking with a point instead of an area.

He didn’t expect it to be faster, stronger, and more difficult to guard against than the “Saint·Seeds on All Five Fingers”.

The bounded domain exploded and disappeared.

However, the bounded domain in his energy reserve shrank back.

Because it was all the explosive damage caused by his own Great Path and treasures, his body was also within his bounded domain during the instant of the explosion.

Thus, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t suffer any backlash.

He didn’t even feel any sluggishness.

He wanted to explode.

It exploded.

Bazhun’an was sent flying.

It was that simple, and it seemed like he could do it again.

“Wait, Eighth seems to have been blasted away...”

Xu Xiaoshou finally realized something and quickly flew over.

Bazhun’an was now a sickly person. Despite his arrogant and condescending attitude, he was weak when not in battle. He was even weaker than a chicken.

Xu Xiaoshou had seen the storyteller supporting Bazhun’an as he walked.

As soon as he ran to Kong Yuhen’s side, he found that Bazhun’an was on the verge of death. His eyes were tightly shut, and his body was covered in blood and his flesh torn apart.

The flesh on his chest, where his heart was, was completely destroyed, revealing the sword energy coursing through it. It was very awe-inspiring.

“This sword energy...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s attention was diverted.

He remembered Bazhun’an’s Indestructible Sword Body. The last time he saw it, it didn’t seem as profound, but now...

Good heavens, that sword will was terrifyingly sharp, eternally relentless, constantly cutting.

He brought his hand closer, but before it could touch, it was already cut, blood flowing. Even his spirit and soul felt a subtle stinging pain.

“This sword energy is not the sword energy of Bazhun’an.”

“This is the sword energy of Hua Changdeng, the Seven Sword Deity!”

Xu Xiaoshou was no longer a novice in the Way of the Sword. Once again, he was shocked by the cold sword energy that was constantly coursing through Bazhun’an’s body.

What kind of tenacious vitality was this?

What astonishing destructive power was this?

These two people were simply extraordinary. One was tormented and did not die, while the other only slashed out sword energy.

He didn’t even have sword cognition, Penetrating Divine Senses, or basic Sword Will.

Relying solely on the sword energy, Bazhun’an couldn’t even resolve the situation and could only let it roam freely in his body.

“Mr. Bazhun’an?”

Snapping out of his daze, Kong Yuhen’s voice finally brought Xu Xiaoshou back to his senses.

He looked at Bazhun’an’s face.

This guy was blown beyond recognition by the explosion, but his injuries were healing at a very fast speed.

“Indestructible Sword Body, Immortal Body... This felt like a different approach with the same effect.”

Soon, with a cough, Bazhun'an trembled and opened his eyes.

As soon as he opened his eyes, his murderous gaze landed on Xu Xiaoshou.

"I only did as you said. I was just trying. I didn't do it on purpose. I'm very sorry. I'll give you a bow, and please accept my apologies." Xu Xiaoshou was bombarded with words. He bowed 90 degrees on the spot and was extremely sincere. He had already prepared his words in advance.

"You... Puff!" Bazhun'an couldn't hold back and spurted out another mouthful of blood. "You did it on purpose..."

1702 Realm Self-Destruct Technique, New Great Dao! (4)

"Eh?" Xu Xiaoshou's eyes lit up as if he had thought of something. "What kind of feeling is this? It's so magical. It seems to be...an insight?"

With a swish, he sat cross-legged and entered the state of enlightenment.

Kong Yuhen was completely bewildered.

Was this actually an act?

After injuring someone, just because he had entered the state of enlightenment, Bazhun'an would not beat him up?

"Kick, kick him."

Bazhun'an couldn't move, so he ordered Kong Yuhen.

Kong Yuhen stretched out his leg hesitantly and aimed at Xu Xiaoshou.

Just as a soft whip kick was about to land, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly disappeared without a trace, as if he had erased all traces of his existence in this world.

"What a stingy guy."

Looking at Bazhun'an who was staring at him angrily, Xu Xiaoshou, who had a disappearing state, chuckled.

Of course, he did it on purpose.

Only state officials are allowed to set fires, but commoners are not allowed to light lamps, right?

You Bazhun'an can slap me, why can't I blow up your heart?

It was as if they were more noble than each other!

Taking refuge in the disappeared world, Xu Xiaoshou gained some personal space.

He found joy in the self-destructing bounded domain of the Sovereign Dao Realm, but that wasn't the main point.

From the beginning to the end, even after his breakthrough, his focus was still on the Passive System.

Now, he finally had time to take a good look.

He turned to the Red Interface of the system in his mind.

"Great Dao Disc!"

In terms of structure, it was similar to the basic modules like "Fundamental Passive Skill", "Extended Passive Skill", and "Expertise Passive Skill".

In the Red Interface of the system, a new module called the "Great Dao Disk" appeared.

He tapped on it and saw that it was divided into pieces of circular plates. They were engraved with different veins and were filled with different shades of silver light.

Each Great Dao Disc had its own name on it.

"Body Dao Disc, Spirit Dao Disc, Will Dao Disc."

"Way of the Sword Disc, Fire Path Wheel, Metal Dao Disc, Art of Spiritual Array, Technique Dao Disc, Space Dao Disc, Life Dao Disc."

Above it were the three main Great Dao Discs listed.

Below them were the rest, a total of ten discs.

Xu Xiaoshou scanned the names one by one and fell into deep thought.

"Obviously, if we divide it according to this..."

"'Body' refers to 'physical body', 'Spirit' refers to 'soul', and 'Will' refers to 'spiritual will'. These three discs of 'Body, Spirit, and Will' can be considered the fundamental discs."

“The rest, added together, represented all my abilities. The ‘sword’ and ‘fire’ Great Dao Discs are the most powerful, followed by the rest. This can be seen from their glossiness.”

“So, these things represent all the Great Paths I comprehended after I advanced to the Sovereign Dao Realm?”

“Hmm, where’s the Time Dao Discs?”

Xu Xiaoshou fell into deep thought again.

Soon, he understood that perhaps only when one had mastered a certain ability and made an attribute that could be used to a certain extent would one be able to materialize the “Great Dao Disc” here.

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t have much understanding of time at the moment. He couldn’t even use some specific spiritual techniques of the time attribute, so it was normal that he couldn’t materialize the “Great Dao Disc”.

“The division is very clear. Even separated some vague things and divided them into new Great Daos.”

“For example, the Life Dao Disc.”

Xu Xiaoshou swore that he had never comprehended this life attribute before.

However, perhaps it was because of the existence of “Eternal Vitality”, the strength of his body, and his vitality.

The luminous lines representing various Path Principles on the Life Dao Disc were not inferior to the mainstream Great Dao Discs.

On the other hand, some of the “Space Dao Disc” and “Technique Dao Disc” had not even activated their complete Path Principle Diagrams.

“Great Dao Disc...”

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the circular array wheels and suddenly realized that they were extremely similar to the Power Upanishad Formation of Yu Lingdi and Ye Xiaotian.

However, the Path Principles’ luminous lines on the Great Dao Discs were somewhat shallow, and some were even inconspicuous.

From this so-called “Great Dao Disk”, Xu Xiaoshou only got one conclusion.

That was, he had broken through to the Sovereign Dao Realm and comprehended a total of ten Order of the Great Path that he could wield.

However, he was still confused about the appearance of this “Great Dao Disc” and how to use it.

“Let’s look at something else first.”

He vaguely remembered that after the system upgraded, it gave him a special passive skill. Xu Xiaoshou looked at the other module.

“Special passive skill: Unity of Man and the Heavens (Evolvable).”

With a single thought, he easily obtained the explanation of the new passive skill.

“Unity of Man and the Heaven: When you step on the Great Dao Disc, you will immediately enter the ‘Unity of Man and the Heaven’ state. In this state, you can draw power from the Great Path of Heaven and Earth, enhancing various attributes belonging to that Great Dao Disc.”

1703 Upanishad of the Sword! (1)

“Unity of Man and the Heavens are connected to the Great Dao Disc?”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately understood what was going on. No wonder he couldn’t understand the Great Dao Disc at first.

He had thought that the Great Dao Disc was just a system’s calculation of the number of Great Paths he had comprehended. It was just a statement and had no auxiliary functions.

Now, it seemed that this thing could be summoned through the newly obtained special passive skill.

Wait a minute!

This Great Dao Disc looked so much like a Power Upanishad Formation. If it can truly be summoned and stepped on...

Various intriguing thoughts flashed through Xu Xiaoshou’s mind.

“Oh, it’s out. What kind of spiritual technique is this?”



In the world of the giant kingdom derived from the Arena, Bazhun'an's injuries had almost healed.

He looked at Xu Xiaoshou's sudden appearance with ridicule and curiosity.

He couldn't understand the disappearing ability, and he couldn't find Xu Xiaoshou with his ordinary senses.

This was truly incredible.

Below the realm of a demi-saint, someone had comprehended a special spiritual technique of this level? This was enough to deceive even a demi-saint, right?

"I have indeed comprehended something new." Xu Xiaoshou was serious and didn't reply to Bazhun'an.

Comprehended?

How could Bazhun'an not know that this was just Xu Xiaoshou's refusal? He sneered and said, "Then tell me, what did you comprehend? If there's nothing, then just wait. I'll personally teach you something interesting."

"Personally?" Xu Xiaoshou's eyes lit up.

Bazhun'an wanted to teach him personally, that would be great.

He wanted to learn.

However, when he looked up and saw the murderous gaze on the other side, Xu Xiaoshou reacted immediately.

He didn't know if the things Bazhun'an wanted to teach him were interesting or not, but it should be very painful.

"I've comprehended the Upanishad of the Sword." Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath and said something shocking.

These words stunned Bazhun'an on the spot.

Even Kong Yuhen was dumbfounded on the spot.

They felt Xu Xiaoshou was joking. How could the Upanishad of Sword not be a joke?

However, Xu Xiaoshou's expression was very serious and earnest, as if his words had been said after careful consideration.

“You’ve comprehended the Upanishad of the Sword?” Bazhun’an repeated each word.

“Yes.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded solemnly. “Exactly as you imagine, that’s right!”

“Phew!” Bazhun’an took a deep breath and resisted the urge to cut this kid into eight pieces. He took a step back and waved his hands.

“Come on, give it a try and show me. If you can’t show me anything today, I…”

Before he could finish speaking, he saw Xu Xiaoshou suddenly close his eyes. His entire body emitted an aura of profound enlightenment.

Unity of Man and the Heavens!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou had already activated the special passive skill he had just obtained.

The moment he activated it, he seemed to fuse with his Dao, and this time, he chose to fuse with the Way of the Sword!

At that moment, the aura of a human from Xu Xiaoshou’s body disappeared.

At a glance, Bazhun’an and Kong Yuhen almost mistook him for a sword!

From beginning to the end…

Xu Xiaoshou hid his sharpness and restrained his edge.

Harmonious with all things, with lofty aspirations in all directions.

He suddenly opened his eyes, raised his sleeve, and turned his toes.

“Open!”

The runes under his feet lit up and unfolded into a grand and complicated Power Upanishad Formation.

“Buzz.”

The sound of swords reverberated from all directions.

Xu Xiaoshou was like an unsheathed sword, his entire being exuding an unparalleled sword will.

There had never been a moment when he felt so close to the Way of the Sword.

This “Unity of Man and the Heavens” truly made him the chosen one of the Way of the Sword.

Realization quality, ability, endless energy supply...

Amplification!

This was the amplification power of the “Unity of Man and the Heavens”.

Moreover, the amplification power of the Way of the Sword had increased greatly in almost all aspects!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he could easily break any sword technique if he wanted to.

As long as it was something within the realm of his knowledge of “Sword Technique Expertise” at his Sovereign Stage, he could even counter, copy, and counterattack at the same time!

“It’s quite powerful!”

Xu Xiaoshou, who had wanted to scare Bazhun’an, the Eighth Sword Deity, was shocked by this new special passive skill.

He subconsciously drew his sword, unleashing the Flame Python.

He visualized the “Sword Enlightenment” that Gu Qingyi had performed at that time. Just by recalling it, he felt that all the details were in place.

The essence of the Way of the Sword contained within that single strike, such as Dao Unity and Dao Penetrating, had previously been incomprehensible to Xu Xiaoshou. He was shrouded in confusion, as if within the Cloud and Fog.

Now, he only had one feeling...

Is that it?

Unity, using a sword to focus the range of attack on a single side, could be achieved by using the sword body’s locking force.

Penetration, synchronized the frequency of the attack and the target of the attack. The slash would have the effect of penetrating and could ignore most of the defense.

This knowledge seemed to have always been in the repository of “Sword Technique Expertise”.

In the past, he couldn't find where they were, but with the appearance of the "Unity of Man and the Heavens", it was like there was an index, and he could locate them in an instant.

"Activate!"

Xu Xiaoshou grabbed the Flame Python, his eyes shining with light. He pushed the sword sheath with his thumb.

"Boom!"

A vast sword energy surged forth from behind him, cleaving through the earth, and in an instant, it thundered towards Bazhun'an.

The effect of this attack was almost the same as Gu Qingyi's earlier attack as if it were a perfect replica.

Xu Xiaoshou slashed out with this sword strike, his enlightenment deepened even further.

He realized that the principle and aura of this attack were quite simple. What Gu Qingyi knew, he already knew himself.

## 1704 Upanishad of the Sword! (2)

And in the state of "Unity of Man and the Heavens", if he combined and stepped on the "Way of the Sword Disc", he would be very sensitive to swords.

Even if it were to change again...

Without Gu Qingyi and Gu Qinger's explanation, Xu Xiaoshou felt that as long as he had seen the "Sword Enlightenment" when he activated the "Unity of Man and the Heavens", he would be able to learn it in a second!

This time, the sword light that slashed over wasn't as beautiful as expected, splitting the Bazhun'an in half.

This was because Bazhun'an had long been frightened by the "Upanishad of the Sword Formation Diagram" and was on guard.

Bazhun'an simply furrowed his brows.

He didn't even make a move. He only glanced at the sword light.

Boom!

The sword light shattered.

Xu Xiaoshou had witnessed this killing technique through a mere gaze when he was in the state of “Unity of Man and the Heavens”.

He was quite tempted.

However, he immediately understood that this was the ability of the “Witness Sword Technique”.

Bazhun'an's realm was too high!

This level of “seeing through the sword light at a glance” was something that he could never achieve in his current state. So there was no point in trying to replicate it because it was impossible.

“He is still so strong. Even if he looks so weak...”

Xu Xiaoshou concealed his astonishment well and showed a smug look. He smiled and said,

“How is it? Did my Way of the Sword Power Upanishad Formation scare you silly?”

Bazhun'an lowered his head in silence and examined the Power Upanishad Formation under Xu Xiaoshou's feet.

He looked at the engravings on it very seriously. From time to time, he would raise his head and glance at Xu Xiaoshou, who was beaming with joy.

The shock in his eyes could not be concealed.

“Is it fake?”

Kong Yuhen did not see through the authenticity of the Way of the Sword Power Upanishad Formation, but when he saw Xu Xiaoshou's expression, he felt that this guy was bluffing.

“No!” Bazhun'an shook his head firmly. “It's not fake.”

He lifted his head and looked at Xu Xiaoshou earnestly. He suddenly asked, “Is this really something that you comprehended after sitting down for a short while?”

Xu Xiaoshou was momentarily speechless.

This thing...

How should he put it? It was a little hard to explain!

He could only nod and say vaguely, "You can think of it that way, but it's mainly because I've broken through to the Sovereign Dao Realm."

"You're indeed more bizarre than I thought!" Bazhun'an praised sincerely.

He pointed at the Power Upanishad Formation under Xu Xiaoshou's feet and said, "Although these patterns look dim and some areas are even without radiance, the direction is correct. No matter where you made this thing, it's a slightly accurate thing. That alone is already quite rare."

"Slightly accurate?" Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded. You're the first one who dares to question the system's Great Dao Disc!

"You're making it seem like you've seen a real Way of the Sword Power Upanishad Formation. So, in the end, you still doubt the authenticity of my Power Upanishad Formation?" Xu Xiaoshou was displeased.

Bazhun'an didn't say anything and only glanced at him.

In the next second, a magnificent and grand Power Upanishad Formation appeared under his feet.

This formation...

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes on the spot, but he could not hide his trembling pupils.

Bazhun'an also had a Great Dao Disc?

No!

This thing of his was bona fide Way of the Sword Power Upanishad Formation!

That's impossible. Has this lunatic really mastered the Way of the Sword Power Upanishad Formation?

Were his so-called "mastery of the Nine Major Sword Techniques" not an exaggeration, but a simple statement of ability?

The light... It was too dazzling!

Not only were the patterns of Bazhun'an's formation more complicated, but the Sword Will was also more compelling, and even the brightness was not on the same level as his.

Compared to Bazhun'an, the one beneath his feet was a perfect example of how a firefly dared to compete with the bright moon!

Xu Xiaoshou was certain that even if the Power Upanishad Formations of Yu Lingdi, Ye Xiaotian, and Kong Yuheng, whose cultivation level was still unknown, were to be displayed together, they would not be as dazzling as Bazhun'an.

They really weren't on the same energy level!

"You..."

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to say something but hesitated. In the end, he found that he was still so shocked that he could not speak.

After he obtained "Unity of Man and the Heavens", he had planned to use this Great Dao Disc to dampen the so-called Eighth Sword Deity's spirit.

Little did he expect that Bazhun'an would swiftly step forward and reveal a genuine Way of the Sword Power Upanishad Formation.

This was what it meant to be terrifying!

It almost scared their souls out of their bodies!

"How did you do it?"

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't hold back his curiosity at all. He rushed over to closely examine the Way of the Sword Power Upanishad Formation of Bazhun'an.

The patterns, trajectory, spiritual array structure...

It had some resemblance to the one under his feet, but the essence was different.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that the Way of the Sword encompassed countless variations.

In other words, mastering the Way of the Sword Power Upanishad Formation was equivalent to mastering a Power Upanishad Formation that encompassed all attributes of the Way of Spiritual Cultivation.

How was this possible?

“Your Nine Major Sword Techniques, Eighteen Sword Forms, and 3000 Sword Styles are all familiar...Uh, proficient... No, it should be said that they had all reached the realm of perfection?”

“Or is it that this thing of yours is just an illusion that you created using the Fantasy Sword Technique?”

Bazhun'an laughed and retracted his Power Upanishad Formation as he said.

“In the realm of Ancient Sword Techniques, there's no concept of Upanishads. There's only the level of understanding. However, if you insist on interpreting it from a Spiritual Cultivation perspective, the principle is actually quite simple.”

“Once you reach the second level of mastery in any of the Nine Major Sword Techniques, the Power Upanishad Formation emerges.”

“But this thing is illusory. Why are you pursuing it?”

“Who wouldn't pursue this? Anyone would pursue this!” Xu Xiaoshou retorted.

“People pursue the Upanishads and the level of mastery, but you pursue its superficial appearance. It's a case of losing sight of the essence.” Bazhun'an shook his head.

### 1705 Upanishad of the Sword! (3)

After a moment's pause, Bazhun'an pointed at the formation under Xu Xiaoshou's feet and asked, “You haven't reached the second stage yet, have you?”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded silently.

He was still a novice in swordsmanship, how could he be so fast?

However, with the emergence of the “Unity of Man and the Heavens”, perhaps the second level of the various major sword techniques would no longer be beyond his reach.

“You haven't reached the second level, yet you managed to create this thing...”  
Bazhun'an couldn't fathom the purpose of Xu Xiaoshou's Power Upanishad Formation under his feet.

He didn't think it was flashy.

Xu Xiaoshou had never done anything fake, but others only saw the “flashy” side of him.



The more “flashy” his appearance was, the more “solid” his foundation was.

Therefore, it was probably just that he had not discovered the true function of this Power Upanishad Formation.

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t explain either.

How to explain a special passive skill?

Bazhun’an didn’t inquire further.

He knew that since Xu Xiaoshou could create such a thing, he would definitely use it in the future.

Once he used it, Bazhun’an would also understand.

“So, the comprehension you mentioned just now was only an incomplete Way of the Sword Power Upanishad Formation?” Bazhun’an lowered his gaze.

“You’ve been missed, Passive Points,+1.”

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself that it seemed like Eighth was still dwelling on the injury he inflicted earlier. He quickly changed the topic. “That’s not all!”

Looking at Kong Yuhen, Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and said, “Take a look at this?”

He separated his legs, and the Way of the Sword Disc disappeared. The Space Dao Disc emerged.

Kong Yuhen’s eyes widened as he asked in bewilderment, “Space Upanishad?”

“It’s also half-fake!” Bazhun’an only took a glance and saw through its true nature. “Obviously, this is the same as the previous one. Its capability is probably similar. You haven’t fully grasped the essence.”

Xu Xiaoshou scratched his head. “Well, let’s just say it looks like it right? Can this thing really fool people if I show it to them?”

“It does look quite similar. It’s just that the luster is a little dimmer. However, others won’t care about this. Usually, at this time, they should be scared out of their wits...”

“Then it can fool people!” Xu Xiaoshou was happy.

Bazhun’an looked at him deeply. “I hope you can really light up these Power Upanishad Formations.”

The display of the Great Dao Disc did not light up completely.

Xu Xiaoshou only revealed two of them and hid the rest.

He had already figured it out.

This thing was an incomplete Power Upanishad Formation. Its actual combat power was zero, and its pretentious ability was almost full.

Of course, the most important thing was that after activating the “Unity of Man and the Heavens” state, he only needed to show the Great Dao Disc and the attribute’s amplification would be almost full.

When Xu Xiaoshou stepped on the Space Dao Disc, he tried to move his hands with Kong Yuhen. He found that he could see through his movements and replicate them simultaneously.

Furthermore, as long as it was related to spatial abilities, he would be able to do it with ease, with his realization quality nearly maxed out.

“According to this reasoning...”

“Once the body, spirit, and will discs are opened, wouldn’t it be impossible for me to die?”

“If I were to open another Life Dao Disc...F\*ck, it’s unimaginable!”

“I can directly draw power from the Path Principles, and there’s no upper limit. I’ll only get stronger as I fight.”

Rubbing his chin and thinking for a while, Xu Xiaoshou temporarily set aside the Great Dao Disc and the special passive skill “Unity of Man and the Heavens” and turned to the new module after the system update.

The Field of Profound Dao!

This was something that was about the same size as the Awakening Pool, but it was in the form of a field.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Store.

He knew that the most important thing wasn’t the “Field of Profound Dao”, but the item that could be used in the “Field of Profound Dao” sold in the Store.

“Speaking of which, every time the system upgrades, the prices of the items in the Store will increase. You heartless scoundrel, I wonder this time...”

Xu Xiaoshou cursed as he went to check the prices of the items sold in the Store.

Soon after, his face began to darken layer by layer.

“Level One Skill Point: 1000 Passive Points.”

“Level Two Skill Point: 5000 Passive Points.”

“Level Three Skill Point: 10000 Passive Points.”

“Level Four Skill Point: 50000 Passive Points.” (New Item)

“Passive key: 50000 Passive Points.” (Price increase, 1k-5k-10k)

“Awakening Stone: 100000 Passive Points.” (Price, 10k-30k)

“Profound Dao Seed: 100000 Passive Points.” (New Item)

“Evolution Water: 1000000 Passive Points.” (No price increase, but no conscience)

These were all the items available in the Store.

There were two more types, Level Four Skill Point, and the Profound Dao Seed that were obviously used to complement the Field of Profound Dao.

The rest of the prices had basically increased. Now, the minimum price was 50000 or 100000.

Xu Xiaoshou was no longer able to complain about the rapid rise in prices. He was already used to it.

It was this Profound Dao Seed...

“It’s so expensive. 100000 for each?”

“What kind of divine medicine is it? What’s its effect?”

He glanced at his little treasury. Recently, he had mostly been watching the show and did not participate in many battles. His Passive Points did not increase much.

“Passive Points: 2572256.”

Seeing the 2.57 million that he could not bear, Xu Xiaoshou became a bit teary-eyed.

He realized that the Bazhun’an was right, he had become timid!

If he didn't participate in the battle and just watched the show, how could he increase his Passive Points?

This system of his couldn't just watch the show. He had to enter the arena and swagger around, coquettishly pose, and dominate the entire arena.

Only then could he gain other people's Passive Points!

"F\*ck..."

"In the past, I was weak and couldn't play with you guys properly."

"Now, I'm going to rise...Once I finish recklessly leveling up my skills, I'll join the Arena and have a good match with all of you!"

Thinking of the people from the First Hall of Sins who had not escaped, Xu Xiaoshou began to feel nostalgic.

Should he mention it or not, When Master was fighting against higher void and demi-saint, Xu Xiaoshou panicked.

1706 Profound of the Sword! (4)

But now that Xu Xiaoshou had reached the Sovereign Stage, he felt much more confident. In addition with the reassurance given by Bazhun'an.

How could he justify this breakthrough if he didn't go all out and cause some chaos?

"I think I'll take my leave."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the two people in front of him, especially at Bazhun'an.

Since he had successfully broken through, he no longer intended to linger in the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion.

Because the next plan was...Add skill points! To Explore the Field of Profound Dao!

These things definitely couldn't be done directly in front of Bazhun'an, because the Transformation would be significant.

It was easy to explain what he had comprehended. He was a genius, after all. He could explain it with a single sentence.

However, if his physical body was like this while everyone chatted together. As they chatted, his physical body would suddenly mutate and breakthrough.

How could this be explained?

Should he say that he was cultivating his body while engaged in the conversation?

That would be foolish...and it wouldn't be easy to explain clearly. He might as well bid farewell and proceed with his breakthrough on his own.

When they met again, there would have plenty of excuses, such as the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer being effective and so on.

"Anytime." Bazhun'an nodded his head decisively. It seemed like he was here to guardian Xu Xiaoshou.

However, Xu Xiaoshou obviously did not believe in this. He asked, "Speaking of which, why are you here, in the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion?"

"Just passing by, came in to sit and make new friends." Bazhun'an glanced at Kong Yuheng and spread his hands. "That's all."

"I don't believe you."

"Believe it or not, it's up to you."

Forget it! Xu Xiaoshou twitched his lips and changed the topic. "Why haven't I seen you on Abyss Island...We, Saint Servants, have fought before, but we didn't see a single companion. I was so scared that I didn't dare to attack."

"If you're a coward, just say so. Don't blame it on the Saint Servant." Bazhun'an first sneered and then mocked, "You didn't see it, which means you've become weak."

"So you made a move, or did someone under your command did?" Xu Xiaoshou thought about it seriously. "Water ghost? Cen Qiaofu? Storyteller? Xiao Kongtong isn't considered as a 'one'."

Bazhun'an smirked and asked in return, "What do you think?"

Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth in anger.

This kind of person was really detestable. If it wasn't the fact that he couldn't defeat him, Xu Xiaoshou really wanted to boil him in a cauldron and boil him into a f\*cking nourishing soup!

“What do you think the Holy Divine Palace will do next?” Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes and casually threw out another question that he took very seriously.

“Is this a test or a consultation?” Bazhun’an laughed.

“I’m just curious.”

“If you’re curious, then guess. If you guess correctly, you’ll live a good life. If you guess wrongly, you’ll die without a complete corpse.”

“F\*ck!”

“What did you say?”

“Cough cough, no...”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately forced a smile and changed the topic. “This time, I met Yama. There’s a person called the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. He’s very powerful. Is he one of your people?”

“No.” Bazhun’an shook his head.

“Really?” Xu Xiaoshou was suspicious because the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had obviously taken care of him. He helped him to resolve the possession by Ye Xiao which Xu Xiaoshou still could not figure out.

“None of Yama’s men are mine. If they encounter something strange, it might be because of their own reasons,” Bazhun’an explained.

“Understood...”

Was the Five Decays of Heaven and Man because of their organization or personal reasons, showed some favor towards him?

Hmm.

He didn’t understand.

But it didn’t matter!

After that, he would add his skill points, and the violent force would destroy everything.

After all, when the Four Swords were placed in front of the Five Devays of Heaven and Man’s throat and he was questioned why he had helped him, he would not be so vague.

“Is it somewhat inappropriate to do that?”

Xu Xiaoshou realized that even though the power of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was disgusting, it was actually half of his savior. It seemed a little rude to do so.

He changed his perspective.

“Perhaps I can make use of this. If he likes me...”

“Well, making use of feelings, isn’t that also not very good?”

“No, the key question is, why do I even have such unreliable thoughts of him liking me...”

Xu Xiaoshou cut off this line of thought. This was completely off track.

“I’m leaving.” He raised his eyes once again and looked at Bazhun’an.

“Okay.”

“Don’t you have any final reminders for me?” Xu Xiaoshou waited for a long time but didn’t receive a reminder.

“Well, in that case.” Bazhun’an smiled.

“What is it?”

“Be more impudent. I’ll have your back.”

#### 1707 New Level Limit for Passive Skills! (1)

On the long street, Mu Zixi, who was bored and waiting with Elder Han in her arms, suddenly saw a familiar figure in front of her.

Just like how he had suddenly disappeared, this time, he appeared just as suddenly.

“Xu Xiaoshou!” The little girl waved excitedly.

“I’m still here?” Xu Xiaoshou looked around and found that he did not appear in the direction of the First Hall of Sins. Instead, he was not far from where he had last seen his junior sister.

Therefore, the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion was not located in a fixed location.

It was a coincidence that he was in the First Hall of Sins last time, but this time, he was also randomly entered?

Just like what Bazhun'an had said, he had entered the pavilion in a small alleyway on his way home after the fight with Wen Ting.

"No fixed abode, but his wealth is comparable to a country's..."

Xu Xiaoshou gave an accurate evaluation of Kong Yuhon.

"Chirp-"

Elder Han greeted him from afar, earnestly expressing that he had been seriously protecting the little girl beside him when Xu Xiaoshou was not around.

"Xu Xiaoshou, you broke through?" Mu Zixi ran to his side, touched him, and examined him closely.

"What do you think?" Xu Xiaoshou laughed.

"I don't think it's possible. You disappeared for less than an incense stick's time..."

"What? Less than an incense stick's time?" Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He clearly felt that there were several days between his breakthroughs.

Even if this was just an illusion, when he tested his combat strength later, he had a small fight with Bazhun'an, Kong Yuhon, and the others.

Half a day passed just like that.

How could only less than the time for an incense stick to burn have passed in Mu Zixi's presence?

"Yeah, is there a problem?" Mu Zixi wrinkled her nose and lowered her head to ask Elder Han, "Did I remember wrongly?"

Elder Han spread his paws. "Obviously not."

The moment Brother Chen appeared, there were faint traces of spacetime on his body.

It was obvious that he had figured out some mystery. It was most likely related to the time attribute. If he found that the time did not match, it would be very normal.

"So, Brother Chen, you broke through?" Elder Han looked over.

"Even you can't tell?" Xu Xiaoshou finally felt that his "Stealth" had a sense of existence.



So after a breakthrough, as long as he didn't casually reveal his cultivation level, even Elder Han couldn't be sure?

"You've changed, but not much." Elder Han made a judgment.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled in satisfaction.

That's great.

In the future, when I go out, everyone will think that I'm just a "mere master"!

But in reality...

"I had a breakthrough!"

"I just haven't broken through thoroughly enough. Now I need to break through further. You guard me and don't let anyone disturb me."

Xu Xiaoshou sat down cross-legged.

He didn't dare to add any passive points in front of Bazhun'an and Kong Yuhon, afraid that they would see through him.

However, in front of Mu Zixi and Elder Han, a group of fools and weaklings.

Even if one's combat strength was split into the Demi-Saint Stage on the spot, they would only be shocked and then clap their hands and cheer. "Wow, so magical!"

Ignoring the two of them, Xu Xiaoshou looked at his Passive Points.

"Passive Points: 2572256."

In the Store, Level Four Skill Point was sold for 50000 each.

Under normal circumstances, it would cost 500000 to level up ten times.

2572256 Passive Points could be used to level up five skills!

"So expensive!"

He was shocked when he calculated it.

Xu Xiaoshou realized that his inventory was seriously insufficient.

If he really used all of them to upgrade his passive skill, he would not be able to try out the Field of Profound Dao and Profound Dao Seed.

“But thinking about it carefully, it doesn’t seem too bad. Leveling up should be the most cost-effective and least risky way to increase combat strength.”

“And this time, there’s still a difference... If I leveled up by ten levels, would the passive skill’s level directly increase to demi-saint Level 1, or something else?”

Xu Xiaoshou had always harbored this little doubt.

Normally speaking, the Sovereign Stage included Dao Realm, Cutting Path Stage, and higher void level. This was a major realm like Master Stage and Innate Stage.

So in accordance with the past convention, he should break through to the demi-saint level 1.

However, once he entered the Sovereign Stage, he only needed to spend 500000 Passive Points, his combat strength would soar to the demi-saint level 1.

Even Xu Xiaoshou himself felt that this might be a bit too good to be true.

Was it possible for the system to develop like this?

“Let’s give it a try.”

Regardless of the outcome, he would try step by step.

Xu Xiaoshou began his action. He planned to exchange for Level Four Skill Point one by one to experience the thrill of breaking through.

The first passive skill to be upgraded was “Strengthen”!

Needless to say, it had already become a sentiment.

A small Extended Passive Skill accompanied him from the Windcloud Competition in the Outer Yard of Tiansang Spirit Palace to Abyss Island.

In the process, it had made countless contributions.

Even though there was later passive skill “Sword Technique Expertise” was more useful, Xu Xiaoshou still believed that “Strengthen” was the foundation.

With a robust physique, one would stand undefeated.

Next, he would equip his teeth and refine his weapons. These were the things that a person of the Dao should do.

Without further ado...Charge!

“Strengthen (Sovereign Stage Level 2).”

“Strengthen (Sovereign Stage Level 3).”

“Strengthen (Sovereign Stage Level 4).”

“ ... ”

“Strengthen (Sovereign Stage Level 10).”

His muscles and bones crackled like fried beans.

Xu Xiaoshou kept his head down and skillfully upgraded his skills. The transformation and the sound effects left the person and the beast beside him in awe, constantly turning their heads but unaware of what was happening.

Xu Xiaoshou was sweating profusely, but he didn’t make a sound.

Awesome!

This was too f\*cking satisfying!

After ascending to the Sovereign Stage, the speed of a normal person’s breakthrough should have been somewhat restrained.

However, the system was not ambiguous about this.

1708 New Level Limit for Passive Skills! (2)

As long as the Passive Points were sufficient, the system would boldly increase the level, one level at a time, resulting in tremendous improvement!

For each level of the “Strengthen” skill in the Sovereign Stage, Xu Xiaoshou felt that the changes were greater than the sum of all the previous ones.

This 50000 Passive Points spent was definitely worth it!

If Spiritual Cultivation was to divide the Sovereign Stage into three levels, the Dao Realm, Cutting Path Stage, and the higher void level.

Then, in the system’s grading definition, three levels were a sub-level, and ten levels were a big realm.

In a short period of time, Xu Xiaoshou only needed to grit his teeth and endure the pain. His physical strength would be able to break through from the Dao realm, Cutting Path Stage, and the higher void level without any bottlenecks!

“Directly reaching Sovereign Stage Level 10, which is equivalent to the physical strength of a higher void level. Instantly advancing by nine levels...”

“Level Four Skill Points are still available for purchase. They haven’t turned grey yet, and there aren’t any risk warnings.”

“Then, if I go up one more level, will it bring me to demi-saint Level 1? Or Holy Emperor Level 1?”

Filled with anticipation, Xu Xiaoshou eased his mood.

Xu Xiaoshou exchanged for the tenth Level Four Skill Point and placed it on “Enhancement”.

“Boom!”

A sudden thunderclap rang out on a sunny day and startled Mu Zixi and Elder Han.

They raised their gazes to the sky and noticed dark clouds gathering in the sky. At the same time, they sensed a faint aura of calamity coming from the direction where Xu Xiaoshou was meditating in a cross-legged position.

This fluctuation, this aura...

In the past, they were not familiar with it.

But now, anyone who survived on Abyss Island was well acquainted with it!

“Saint calamity?”

“Xu Xiaoshou is going to undergo the saint calamity?”

Mu Zixi widened her eyes and her mouth opened into a circle. Her eyes were filled with disbelief.

Just moments after sitting down, Xu Xiaoshou was about to break through from Sovereign Stage to demi-saint?

Wasn’t this a little too fast?

Didn’t he just ascend from Master Stage?

Was this the speed of Shou-style leveling up?

How did he do it?

It's so miraculous!

Mu Zixi's eyes lit up. She didn't even think about the process and didn't doubt the authenticity of this calamity aura.

She had never thought about the fact that there was another thunder calamity, the Nine Death Thunder Calamity, between the Sovereign Dao Realm and the saint calamity.

"It seems to be a saint calamity, but not entirely..."

Elder Han was also so shocked that he stood up on his hind legs. His two claws were stretched out, and his gaze fixed firmly on the calamity clouds that gathered and dispersed above Brother Chen's head.

This thing...

Was it a joke?

How could there be such a sudden and strange saint calamity phenomenon, but it felt like a mistake and directly turned around and left?

He looked at Brother Chen...

At this moment, Brother Chen's entire body was trembling. He gritted his teeth as if he was enduring some unbearable pain.

After a long time, his body stopped convulsing and he once again expelled a stream of mixed gas with a "pfft" sound.

At this moment, the foul smell of impurities on his body could no longer conceal the fragrance emanating from Brother Chen's flawless sacred physique.

"Sacred physique..."

Elder Han was much more knowledgeable than Mu Zixi.

He felt that this was an ability that could only be brought about by the liberation of a high-level sacred physique.

However, after Brother Chen sat down for a while, his body became like this...

What was going on?

“Startled, Passive Points,+1.”

The sudden thunderclap from a clear sky not only frightened Mu Zixi and Elder Han but also Xu Xiaoshou.

When the familiar aura of the saint calamity emanated from his body, Xu Xiaoshou felt like he wanted to die.

He desperately wanted to withdraw the Skill Point he had placed, but it was futile.

“Strengthen (Holy Emperor Level 0).”

The word “Holy Emperor” emitted a brilliant golden light like a dazzling sun. It completely dumbfounded Xu Xiaoshou.

The unprecedented “Level 0” further messed up his mind and temporarily deprived him of his ability to think.

It was not until the calamity clouds above his head appeared and disappeared in a hurry that Xu Xiaoshou regained his composure.

“I almost transcended the tribulation just now?”

“This Holy Emperor Level 0 represents the demi-saint level?”

“F\*ck! Can exchanging the tenth Level Four Skill Point really elevate me to the level of a demi-saint?”

“Then the saint calamity...”

Xu Xiaoshou opened his eyes and looked at the sky.

The thunder calamity rumbled in all directions above the Nine Heavens. Most of it from the direction of the First Hall of Sins, and a small portion of it came from the thunder calamity aura that came from unknown places.

However, the thunder calamity that belonged to him seemed to have really dissipated?

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but feel a sense of relief.

He seemed to have realized the reason why the lightning tribulation appeared and disappeared.

“This extended passive skill is called ‘Strengthen’, not ‘Body’.”

“So, now ‘Strengthen’ had reached the level of a demi-saint, but it doesn’t mean that my physical strength has truly reached the realm of a ‘demi-saint’s body’.”

“Well, the ‘demi-saint’s body’ mentioned by Bazhun’an can be taken as a reference here.”

“That’s a title that can only be obtained by reaching the demi-saint level with physical skills like him. It’s obviously not something that something ‘Strengthen’ can accomplish.”

“If I really want to do that, I might need skills like ‘Recoil’ and ‘toughness’ to be upgraded as well. Only then will it trigger the true thunder calamity unique to physique cultivators, the thunder calamity of a demi-saint!”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered deeply, feeling a tinge of regret and yet some relief.

Regrettably, his sacred physique had indeed been formed, but it had obviously not reached the height that a genuine physique cultivator would achieve upon entering the realm of a demi-saint. He was just one step away.

Of course, compared to normal people, this was already a crushing defeat!

Just like Elder Sang...

Xu Xiaoshou was now certain that he could knock out Elder Sang with a single punch!

The “Strengthen” of “Holy Emperor Level 0” was no joke. With a clench of his hand, he felt as if he was holding thunder and the fate of his enemies in his hands.

Of course, this so-called “one punch, one Elder Sang” was only limited to physical combat. Elder Sang could not use any other power but had to rely solely on his body to withstand Xu Xiaoshou’s punch in a “fair contest”.

### 1709 New Level Limit for Passive Skills! (3)

Xu Xiaoshou realized that he was currently below Godhood in terms of his cultivation, but he considered himself to have the strongest physique. Just then, Wang Dachui, the Chief of the Physique Division, approached...

Heh, Xu Xiaoshou hadn’t encountered him before and didn’t know how Wang Dachui became the Chief of the Physique Division.

If they were to clash, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t underestimate himself!

Fortunately, he hadn't really broken through to become a physical demi-saint. Otherwise, he wouldn't even know how he died when the saint calamity descended.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he was strong now and could send out a thunder calamity with one punch. But this was only a feeling, after all.

He knew how terrifying the saint calamity was.

With his current level, he definitely could not afford to provoke such a thing.

If the thunder calamity for Saint of the physical body really fell, unless Bazhun'an came to protect him, Xu Xiaoshou could not find any way to save himself.

"I was still a little impulsive."

Looking at the "Holy Emperor Level 0", Xu Xiaoshou was still in a state of shock. He couldn't act recklessly. It could lead to trouble.

However, after looking at it for a while, he was delighted.

It was so exhilarating!

"I've reached the Holy Emperor realm just like that?"

If the system had used the word "demi-saint", Xu Xiaoshou might not have been so excited.

But "Holy Emperor"...

This was the first time he had personally touched this realm.

Even if it was just a simple "Level 0" or even "Level 1", it still looks so appealing.

"Elder Han!"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly stood up. With a burst of white flames, all the impurities that were expelled from his body due to the breakthrough were completely incinerated.

"What's wrong?" Elder Han seemed puzzled.

"Hit me!"

"Chirp?"

"You heard me right. Hit me, with that move...the Ganges River! Yes, the Ganges River!" Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were glowing like a lunatic.



“Suspected, Passive Points +1.”

At this moment, Elder Han thought that his brain had grown onto Brother Chen’s body. He was utterly perplexed.

“Why?”

“Come here, I’ll tell you why.” Xu Xiaoshou hooked his hand.

Elder Han leaped from Mu Zixi’s hand and leaped toward Xu Xiaoshou.

Just as he was about to land on Xu Xiaoshou’s shoulder, his body suddenly tensed up as he sensed danger.

It was also at this moment that Xu Xiaoshou leaned sideways, crouched down, and with a forceful twist executed a flying kick resembling a thunderbolt. His foot pierced through Elder Han’s body like a lightning strike.

“Boom!”

The void suddenly exploded.

A spatial black hole of several hundred feet in size was kicked out of thin air!

After the blast, Mu Zixi only felt her hair fluttering and a cold wind brushing against her cheeks.

Immediately after, a series of thunderous explosions resounded in his ears.

“Boom boom boom boom boom boom boom...”

The bricks on the entire street of the giant Kingdom shattered and crumbled with the force of Xu Xiaoshou’s kick. The ancient buildings on both sides cracked and spiderweb-like patterns appeared.

Gravel flew everywhere.

One shockwave after another propagated, reaching the towering building at the end of the street’s corner.

There, accompanied by a final thunderous blast, the entire ancient structure torn open a distinct large hole.

The blood-stained Elder Han was embedded in another building behind the big hole.

After a long time, he slowly slid down...

“Suspected, Passive Points +2.”

Mu Zixi’s jaw dropped.

“This...”

Xu Xiaoshou did not use any spiritual source in this kick.

He hadn’t transformed into a giant, nor did he receive any external assistance.

However, even though Elder Han was already on guard, Xu Xiaoshou still managed to send him flying with a kick that was purely based on his physical strength?

Even Holy Power couldn’t stop his kick?

“Chen...”

“Why are you still calling me Brother Chen? I’ve kicked you, and even clay figures have a bit of fire in them.” Xu Xiaoshou was stunned by the incredible destruction caused by his kick, but he smiled and continued to mock him.

Elder Han couldn’t take it anymore. He was burning with anger.

Almost all the bones in his chest had shattered into powder. At that moment, he had chosen to enlarge his body to protect himself.

But Brother Chen’s feet were too fast.

After abruptly growing in size, the surge of Holy Power was overwhelmed by the tremendous force of Xu Xiaoshou’s kick, rendering all his moves useless.

Even Elder Han himself was like a balloon that almost burst on the spot and turned into a corpse.

It was impossible to say that he was not breathing.

“Ganges River!”

Under Mu Zixi’s dumbstruck gaze, Elder Han enlarged with a boom and turned into a Frost Ferret that was hundreds of feet in size.

The condensed ghostly energy formed into a pair of wings that swept down. A trail of dust descended from the sky, and the temperature of the world suddenly dropped.

“Boom!”

The light beam formed a river, wide and boundless.

The Ganges River froze, and the Path Principles withered.

The entire long street of the giant kingdom was shattered as it was struck by a giant's heavy hammer, and with a boom, it was shaken into dust.

Even the Order of the Great Path was distorted.

The temperature drained in an instant was so cold that it nearly caused everyone present, both physical and spiritual, to freeze and crack.

Mu Zixi felt her thoughts freeze.

Elder Han had even deliberately kept her out of the attack range.

However, the power of the demi-saint's enrage strike was too terrifying. She felt a sharp pain on her skin.

As far as her eyes could see, Xu Xiaoshou, who was hit by the Ganges River at the center, was torn apart, with blood bursting into frozen flowers.

It was as if he had become an eternal ice sculpture, devoid of any signs of life. He had become a frozen ghost in the Ganges River.

"Is this a competition?"

Mu Zixi felt a tingle in her throat.

She struggled and forced herself to swallow her saliva, feeling a chilling sensation in her limbs.

How could someone who had just entered the Sovereign Sage compete with a demi-saint to test their combat strength?

Such a small Elder Han, when truly unleashing his power, could freeze and kill all the living beings on this entire street with a single explosive strike?

With such an attack, how was it possible for Xu Xiaoshou to survive?

"Received Concern, Passive Point +1."

"Puff!"

Xu Xiaoshou spat out a mouthful of blood, but what he spat out was a lump of ice crystals.

1710 New Level Limit for Passive Skills! (4)

He was only able to emerge after Elder Han's Ganges River ended.

"Alive..."

"I'm still alive!"

The last time he encountered the attack of the Ganges River...No, he was affected! The upper half of his body was directly shattered and he was blasted away.

This time, he took the initiative to receive the attack. He intended to withstand it with his physical body.

Fortunately, he felt that this was too much to handle and activated the "Acalanātha"... As expected, this was considered a big deal!

But this time, he didn't die!

The Ganges River's attack shattered the defense of Acalanātha and left Elder Han momentarily dazed before ceasing the attack.

However, Xu Xiaoshou did not die on the spot.

He relied on his "Holy Emperor Level 0" body toughness to withstand all the damage from the demi-saint's attack that Acalanātha could not withstand.

This meant that he would be able to directly confront demi-saint with his own strength in the future!

"My combat strength has soared to such a terrifying level?"

Although Elder Han excelled at fleeting, the strength of his attack could be glimpsed from the Ganges River.

With just a single use of "Strengthen", he gained the power to withstand the enraged strike of a demi-saint.

And what came afterward?

There had never been a moment when Xu Xiaoshou felt that spending 500000 Passive Points was so worth it and satisfying!

His life-saving ability had increased by almost 10000 times. This was priceless!

“Are you alright?”

In mid-air, Elder Han’s body shrunk and he glided down anxiously. He stared at Brother Chen’s body which was covered in wounds.

With just a glance, he fell silent.

This was because the injuries on Brother Chen’s body had already completely healed...

“What kind of body is this?”

Elder Han was speechless.

Although it was not an official battle, he did not channel the power of the ghost beast or the ice-type Holy Power, which would have suppressed the healing of wounds.

But still, he was a demi-saint!

To withstand the force of a demi-saint’s strike with his body alone was one thing.

But after enduring it, his body recovered within a short while?

Elder Han stood up and scratched the ground a few times, but he couldn’t regain his lost dignity.

This motherf\*cker...

You’re the ghost beast, right? A humanoid ghost beast!

“I’m fine. It’s just a small test. Now I have a rough idea of my combat strength level.” Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand.

It was just a small test...Elder Han felt his heart wounded.

So he was still not good at attacking?

So this was the strength of Bazhun’an well-trained successors?

“You brat, you just broke through to the Sovereign Dao Realm, am I right?” Elder Han even confirmed.

Xu Xiaoshou patted his head happily. “No, you’ve remembered wrongly. I’ve always been at the higher void level.”

Elder Han was speechless.

“Belittled, Passive Points +1.”

“What’s wrong?”

At this moment Xu Xiaoshou saw his junior sister standing rooted to the ground and staring at him without saying a word. It was as if she was frozen.

“Hello?”

He walked up to her and waved his hand. The little girl seemed to snap out of it and said, “Oh. What did you say?”

“What are you spacing out?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“Nothing...” Mu Zixi’s voice was very low.

She glanced at the long street of the giant kingdom, filled with frost and mess on the ground, her eyes suddenly showed signs of panic.

Xu Xiaoshou laughed when he saw her reaction. He squatted down and cupped his junior sister’s face. He teased, “Are you afraid of me after seeing how strong I am now?”

“That’s not true.” Mu Zixi blushed.

“Then you definitely don’t think you’re weak and want to leave with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, right?” Xu Xiaoshou chuckled.

“Where, where did you get that idea...” The little girl’s eyes were frozen, and her eyes were filled with disbelief.

“Junior sister.” Xu Xiaoshou sighed, “Tell me, what do you think is the purpose of our cultivation?”

Mu Zixi shook her head.

She had thought about this question, but it was too difficult and she had no answer.

If there had to be one, it was to stay with Xu Xiaoshou and not be separated, right? But dreams were always being fulfilled!

“The purpose of my cultivation is to protect my own territory, including the people who farm there. Even if it’s Elder Sang, I can’t let others bully them.” Xu Xiaoshou spoke with great seriousness.

“Mm.” Mu Zixi pursed her lips and nodded slightly. Does that include me?

“So if we can live happily now, we don’t have to worry about other things, nor do we have to think about sacrificing this and that to fulfill some grand purpose... Things will work out when they come to it. Overthinking leads to groundless worries.” Xu Xiaoshou enlightened.

He had always thought that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man were actually not bad, except for the madness part.

If there was really no biggest flaw...There was! He had successfully enticed Lei Xi’er!

From Lei Xi’er’s perspective, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he would probably make the same decision as her.

The powerful Body of Decay, the organization that collected Lei Family’s Eyes, the lurker in the night...This was a place where a lone survivor of the Lei family should follow, right?

Xu Xiaoshou felt powerless.

He couldn’t even find the words to stop Lei Xi’er.

In the end, the greatest driving force for breaking through to the Sovereign Stage came from this.

He was afraid that if he broke through too late and lost Mu Zixi to someone else!

“But Xu Xiaoshou.”

Mu Zixi suddenly looked up. Her small face was very calm, but her voice became very charming.

Lei Xi’er?

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

Lei Xi’er came out. She looked at Xu Xiaoshou seriously and asked softly.

“A brief moment of happiness, followed by a lifetime of sorrow, and ten years of struggling, and finally the faint chance to fight for a lifetime of light.”

“If it’s you, how would you choose?”

**Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1711 -  
1711 Profound Dao Seed! Controlled Enlightenment? (1)**

## 1711 Profound Dao Seed! Controlled Enlightenment? (1)

“Ten years?”

Xu Xiaoshou's answer was very decisive.

He raised a finger and surprisingly didn't play any tricks. He didn't say anything about the third choice and just chose from Lei Xi'er's two answers.

“I choose the second option.”

“But I don't need ten years. One year, maybe even less than a year is enough!”

Leaving these words behind, Xu Xiaoshou left without looking back.

He didn't need to explain, nor did he need to care about what choice Lei Xi'er would make.

Bazhun'an trusted him, so why couldn't he trust himself?

Even if Lei Xi'er chose to sneak through the darkness like the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, it would be simple to kill the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Just based on his current “Holy Emperor Level 0”...

Xu Xiaoshou was not invincible under the demi-saint level, but if a higher void level took a whip kick from him, he would lose half his life, right?

Not to mention that this battle was not turn-based where you take turns attacking.

He could unleash all his trump cards at once, strike from the shadows, and kill his opponents instantly!

“After entering the Sovereign Stage, my combat strength has increased by hundreds of times. There's simply no comparison.”

Xu Xiaoshou sneered as he looked at the Red Interface of the system.

“Passive Points: 2072266.”

After using 500000 Passive Points, he was left with 2 million.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he could acquire two more skills if he left some for the Field of Profound Dao.

“What should I get?”



“Sword Technique Expertise!”

Without much thought, Xu Xiaoshou had locked on to the Expertise Passive Skill for his second upgrade, Sword Technique Expertise.

His path as an ancient swordsman could be said to be brought about by this passive skill.

If he also reached “Holy Emperor Level 0” in this aspect, then he would be equivalent to half a sword saint, right?

Even if he didn’t know the Nine Major Sword Techniques now, he would be able to learn anything he saw once he activated the “Unity of Man and the Heavens” state.

“I don’t even need to learn the Nine Major Sword Techniques. I only need to look at the enemy on the spot during battle to learn them!”

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou was eager.

He immediately leveled up his skill without any hesitation.

“Sword Technique Expertise (Sovereign Stage Level 2)”

“Sword Technique Expertise (Sovereign Stage Level 3)”

“Sword Technique Expertise (Sovereign Stage Level 4)”

“...”

“Sword Technique Expertise (Sovereign Stage Level 10)”

Ascending one level at a time would bring about a tremendous amount of knowledge, which required a lot of time to digest.

However, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t say anything. He just sat on the spot and engaged in a fierce struggle with Sword Technique Expertise!

He felt like he had been here for a long time. Finally, he reached “Sovereign Stage Level 10”.

Only then did he regain his composure.

“I’ve reached level nine. I’m still one level away.”

Xu Xiaoshou had no choice but to start considering the next possibility that lay ahead...

In the system's judgment, there was no such level as "demi-saint Level 1".

It was right!

This was because if there was a "demi-saint Level 1", there would be all ten sub-levels from "demi-saint Level 1" to "demi-saint Level 10".

In this way, the demi-saint would become a major level, similar to the Innate Stage, Master Stage, and Sovereign Stage.

However, in Xu Xiaoshou's impression, the path of Spiritual Cultivation was not like that.

Demi-saint was just a small transition between the higher void and Holy Emperor. It was barely considered a sub-level.

However, this sub-level had an exceptionally high level, making it appear grand and lofty.

But fundamentally, it was still just that essence.

"Holy Emperor Level 0. This simple classification puts demi-saint into the Holy Emperor realm."

"However, the existence of Level 0 proves that it's just a starting point and not a specific sub-level among the ten sub-levels of the Holy Emperor."

"Therefore, the demi-saint realm is still the demi-saint realm. It exists objectively and is accompanied by the Saint Calamity."

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his chin and thought about that crucial point.

"'Strengthen' merely represents physical strength. It doesn't indicate mastery in body techniques or 'Body Technique Expertise'."

"Tapping it is like a Spiritual Cultivator breaking through and upgrading his energy reserve. However, the damage caused by the two before and after learning Spiritual Techniques is completely different."

"Therefore, 'Strengthen' reached 'Holy Emperor Level 0', which means that my physical strength is barely comparable to a demi-saint's Body. However, when it comes to the 'techniques' aspect of body techniques, I am completely clueless."

"Most likely, this is also the fundamental reason why the Saint Calamity came and left eventually."

"However, 'Sword Technique Expertise' is clearly different."

Xu Xiaoshou took out the Hidden Bitter.

After Hidden Bitter had been nourished by his own breakthrough to the Sovereign Dao Realm and insights into the Way of the Heavens and under the nourishment of the Witness Sword Technique, it had experienced a new breakthrough.

Now, it had become a fifth-grade spiritual sword!

“Sword Technique Expertise not only brings me knowledge of the Way of the Sword but also various applications.”

“I am no longer completely clueless about the path of ancient swordman, I have already made progress.”

“Under such circumstances, if ‘Sword Technique Expertise’ reaches ‘Holy Emperor Level 0’, it signifies that my proficient in the Way of the Sword will truly elevate to the level of a sword saint.”

“Surpassing Sword Deity and ascending directly to sword saints?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt his heart surging with excitement.

But he understood that all of this was illusory.

What Bazhun’an said made sense. He always liked to pursue some external appearances. This was not good. He had to pursue the essence.

“Sword saint is a level that Rao Yaoyao has just broken through to.”

“If my half-baked standard is raised, there’s a high chance that I’ll have to look at the Nine Major Sword Techniques, Eighteen Sword Forms, and the 3000 Sword Styles of ancient swordsmanship again to reach that level.”

“But the saint calamity won’t think that way. Once I’m half a sword saint and start using the sword, the divine calamity will sense me.”

1712 Profound Dao Seed? Controlled Enlightenment? (2)

“There’s a high chance that the saint calamity won’t come and go like ‘Strengthen’ did. Instead, it will attract the saint calamity on the spot and I will die under the calamity!”

This was a bold speculation.

Xu Xiaoshou looked up at the sky and felt that the possibility of this speculation was as high as 90%!

If he leveled up “Sword Technique Expertise” by one more, his knowledge reservoir might even surpass that of the contemporary Seven Sword Deity. However, in terms of application abilities, he would still be inferior.

But the saint calamity would descend and he would die a tragic death...

“Should I just go all out?”

Looking back at his junior sister, who was red-faced and quarreling with herself, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he needed to be reckless.

Isn't it just a sword saint? Anyone can easily reach this level as long as they have hands. As a Senior Brother, Xu Xiaoshou wanted to show Mu Zixi what he was capable of!

But he quickly calmed down.

“I'm being too presumptuous!”

“Even if my ‘Sword Technique Expertise’ reaches ‘Holy Emperor Level 0’ and reaches the level of a demi-saint, and I attract the saint calamity again, relying on the ‘Strengthen’ at the same level as ‘Holy Emperor Level 0’ to overcome the calamity and be crowned as a demi-saint.”

“What benefits do I get?”

He would only gain the title of sword saint, and his strength would increase by one level.

However, because he had entered the Saint realm, he would be targeted by the Holy Divine Palace and other external forces, thus losing a large amount of time for cultivation and accumulation.

This was a foolish act!

Didn't you see that Bazhun'an, Mei Siren, and the others all had the ability to become Saint, yet they were still suppressing their cultivation levels?

They were obviously troubled by something.

As long as this problem was not eradicated, there would be risks in breaking through to the Saint!

Since that was the case, was he rushing to become a Saint so that he could reincarnate?

Common fame is seldom to blame.

It was not a good thing for the game to be ahead of everyone else.

On the contrary, it may lead to a miserable death.

Bazhun'an wanted him to be a little more presumptuous, but he obviously couldn't be so presumptuous that it was beyond his control.

If he was really exposed and attracted ten demi-saints from the Holy Divine Palace...Xu Xiaoshou felt that even Bazhun'an would have a hard time protecting him.

After thinking it through, Xu Xiaoshou calmed his mind and felt a sense of lamentation.

"I didn't expect to reach the same height as Master Siren so quickly. I need to consider breaking through to Saint Realm..."

"Yes, just a little more. I still have to go through the Nine Major Sword Techniques once more."

"Right, I don't need to learn any of them! All I need to do is step on the Way of the Sword Disc and take a look at it, and I'll be able to master it!"

"Demi-saint..."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the rolling thunder calamity in the sky, as if he could see headless flies frantically plunging into this maze. Even if he succeeded in becoming a Saint, he could only be imprisoned in a miserable situation.

"What are they worried about?"

Suddenly, Xu Xiaoshou realized that he had reached the height where he needed answers.

As soon as he stepped into the Sovereign Dao Realm, he started to touch the highest level of this world's elites.

And so far, no one had been able to find the answer? Even the Water Ghost was helping Bazhun'an because of this answer.

But even Bazhun'an... "He hasn't even become a Saint!!"

"He can only help provide the answer, but he is not the answer, at least not now!"

This judgment was based on what Xu Xiaoshou heard from Bazhun'an in the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion.

It was impossible for Bazhun'an to be discouraged.

He had hidden the sword for a reason, so how could he be defeated?

In that case, Bazhun'an was still hiding, still accumulating, still wanting to amaze the world with a single feat...Why was he in such a hurry?

Furthermore...

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had caught a blind spot.

He recalled some fragments of knowledge from Soul Reading, the insights from the higher voids, and the communication he had with Master Siren during their journey.

"Holy Emperor at the tenth realm seems to be something that is achieved by charging forward rather than cultivated."

"With a lot of preparation and limited talent, you can go as high as you can."

"Looks like the existence of Holy Emperor Level 0 is to prepare for how high we can go in the future!"

With this connection, Xu Xiaoshou felt his thoughts open up and become clear.

The demi-saint realm could not be easily touched. Once the decision to charge forward was made, it had to be done before certain individuals could fully react...

Charge forward as a whole, and reach the level of a Ten Realm Holy Emperor!

"The answer..."

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at his "Strengthen (Holy Emperor Level 0)" and suddenly felt that it might be a disaster and not as good as he thought.

However, since the skill level had already been boosted, it was impossible to retract it. It was useless to think too much.

"Let's play it safe."

He then looked at "Sword Technique Expertise (Sovereign Stage Level 10)" and felt that this skill had become a hidden trump card.

If the situation went awry, he could directly exchange for a Level Four Skill Point and activate it recklessly. It would instantly attract the saint calamity and set them up, a sneaky move.

It was just like how Rao Yaoyao had chased after Elder Han while enduring the saint calamity.

The lethality of a hidden sword saint and an exposed sword saint was completely different!

“Passive Points: 1622266.”

“I can still acquire another skill. I’ll leave one million for the Field of Profound Dao. If the Field of Profound Dao doesn’t live up to expectations, I’ll come back and use another skill.”

Xu Xiaoshou sat up again.

Which skill should he upgrade next?

The two big shots, “Strengthen” and “Sword Technique Expertise”, had already reached their peak. The next step was to enhance my auxiliary ability.

“Auxiliary...”

Xu Xiaoshou quickly locked his gaze on the two passive skills, “Perception” and “Swallow the Mountains and Rivers”.

The last time he was possessed by Ye Xiao, his “Perception” did not detect it. He was so scared that he still did not dare to sleep.

However, if “Perception” was at the level of a demi-saint, it would be equivalent to Ye Xiao possessing a demi-saint.

Wasn’t this simply courting death?

The reason why he considered “Swallow the Mountains and Rivers” was because Xu Xiaoshou realized that this Status Passive Skill was much more useful than he had imagined.

1713 Profound Dao Seed? Controlled Enlightenment? (3)

Whether it was acting, fighting, or other daily activities...

The collision between high-level cultivators involved many abstract aspects such as aura, spirit, and soul.

If Xu Xiaoshou could control the aura of the Demi-Saint Stage, he could even exert strong control over the higher void.

If he combined it with the Heart Sword Technique...

That sword would truly possess the splendor to tear apart the Galaxy!

Gu Qingyi might not even be able to withstand it, but Rao Yaoyao...Oh, Rao Yaoyao has become a Saint, so I won't count her in...Even if Gou Wuyue came, it might not be very useful!

"It's tempting."

Xu Xiaoshou licked his lips and finally gave up on this thrilling and captivating ultimate attack. He chose to play it safe and clicked on "Perception".

No matter how strong your attacks are, you can't even find the enemy. What's the point!

Xu Xiaoshou did not want to encounter the situation of being possessed by Ye Xiao again.

Most of this might be because of Ye Xiao's bizarre ability, Xu Xiaoshou chose to put an end to it.

He had zero tolerance for such situations!

He wanted his life to be 100% safe!

As for whether to upgrade other Expertise Passive Skills...It was useless for the time being. Xu Xiaoshou, as a "Holy Emperor Level 0", didn't dare to activate it, afraid that he would attract the saint calamity on the spot.

After all, Expertise Passive Skills were somewhat different. They were strengthened too comprehensively.

Therefore, it was better to allocate the Passive Points to the auxiliary ability, "Perception".

In one word, recklessness!

"Perception (Sovereign Stage Level 2)."

"Perception (Sovereign Stage Level 3)."



“Perception (Sovereign Stage Level 4).”

“ ... ”

“Perception (Sovereign Stage Level 10).”

The perception range extended to a radius of hundred miles, almost reaching a radius of thousand miles after these enhancements.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that the world was in his eyes, and it was a three-dimensional presentation with no blind spots.

This ability was simply extraordinary!

After thinking about it, Xu Xiaoshou did not hold back this time. He chose to activate it again.

He wanted to give it a try.

“Perception (Holy Emperor Level 0).”

Boom!

Another bolt of lightning suddenly struck the sky.

Mu Zixi was pointing at Elder Han and scolding Lei Xi'er, imitating their quarrel, was startled and turned to look at Xu Xiaoshou.

“Another saint calamity?”

What exploded just now was the sound of the thunder calamity.

Dark clouds also gathered above Xu Xiaoshou's head, but in the next second, they dissipated just like before.

“Xu Xiaoshou, what mischief are you up to again?” Mu Zixi couldn't help but walk over.

Xu Xiaoshou was also shocked, but when he saw the dark clouds above his head dissipate, he smiled happily.” An experiment.”

“Experimenting?” Mu Zixi looked skeptical. “What kind of experiment? Are you trying to transcend the tribulation? Why did you attract the thunder calamity?”

“It's just an illusion. Don't I already have enough anomalies on me?” Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and rubbed Mu Zixi's head. He tugged her twin ponytails playfully.

His junior sister was the most obedient.

Brainless, so funny.

That was enough.

He could just leave the strategy, decisiveness, and battle to himself.

If his junior sister was so smart that she could rule the world by herself, she would become as boring as Dao Qiongcang and Bazhun'an.

Then what was the meaning of his existence as a senior brother?

"Oh, what you said makes sense..." Mu Zixi nodded her head in a daze and was pushed away by Xu Xiaoshou. She turned around and walked away.

"Therefore, auxiliary passive skills like 'Perception' will not attract the saint calamity even if they reach 'Holy Emperor Level 0', which is the demi-saint level."

"This time, I'm afraid it's because my 'Strengthen' has also reached the 'Holy Emperor Level 0'. In addition, I have a demi-saint level 'Perception'. The divine calamity almost judged me as a physique demi-saint..."

Xu Xiaoshou was deep in thought.

Fortunately, he didn't know how to use the physical technique. He only had a demi-saint level physique resembling that of a physique cultivator.

If he had learned some physical cultivation techniques, he would probably have immediately incurred the saint calamity.

The "Perception" at the "Holy Emperor Level 0" was incredibly powerful. The range of its perception changed drastically, from a thousand miles to ten thousand miles.

Xu Xiaoshou had never seen Abyss Island, the giant kingdom, with such clarity.

Now, he felt that he was the true giant, with the seemingly small Abyss Island within his grasp.

Of course, in reality, Abyss Island was immensely vast. Within the range of his "Perception" of ten thousand miles, Xu Xiaoshou could only see ancient buildings.

He didn't even go out of the suburbs.

"Ridiculous!"

“Just how big is this Abyss Island?”

He had seriously adapted to the surge of information that seemed to be about to burst his brain after his “Perception” had grown stronger.

Suddenly, Xu Xiaoshou noticed a group of six people.

These were the six higher void cultivators, all of whom were of the middle and older generations. There were no signs of the younger generation.

They seemed to have formed a small group and were heading in his direction... No, it should be said that they were heading in the direction of the First Hall of Sins.

Miraculously, Xu Xiaoshou, who was in the Sovereign Dao Realm, saw them through his “Perception”.

They didn’t even notice that there was someone in front of them.

“Six unfamiliar faces.”

“Did they come attracted by the thunder calamity of the First Hall of Sins?”

“It seems that there are still many people who have come to Abyss Island. Are they experts who have lived since the beginning?”

“Hmm, I wonder what’s happening now in the Sky City that crashed into the Lone Cliff on the Shengshen Continent. It must have caused quite a commotion.”

“Thinking about it, it has been many days since the trial in the Yunlun Mountain Range ended, right? I’m actually just a small trial-taker... F\*ck, how did it turn into such a high-end situation?”

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and retracted his thoughts.

He realized that he was no longer afraid of ordinary higher void cultivators.

Even if there were six of them, he felt that he could use his physical body to send them flying with a kick.

1714 Profound Dao Seed? Controlled Enlightenment? (4)

Of course, every higher void cultivator who managed to survive until now must have their own trump cards. So it’s best to avoid necessary conflicts.

But...

Bazhun'an had also said to be more impudent.

Hence, Xu Xiaoshou glanced behind him.

A demi-saint level ghost beast, a girl with nuclear explosion abilities, and a mere Sovereign Dao Realm expert like himself...

"What if we become a roadblock on Abyss Island and create our own Xu Faction, consisting entirely of higher void cultivators?"

Xu Xiaoshou held onto the will of Bazhun'an and released his thoughts, wondering if there was such a ridiculous possibility.

From what his "Perception" could see, the six of them were walking very cautiously. They looked left and right, worried about non-existent risks.

Occasional arguments would break out among them, but they remained rational, without drawing their swords. They exchanged insults and engaged in ancestral conflicts.

"They're indeed cautious..."

As Xu Xiaoshou watched their slow and cautious progress, he felt a sense of disappointment and reflection.

They truly lived up to their reputation as sly old foxes, appearing relaxed but actually being on guard against each other.

"Passive Points: 1122268."

Retracting his attention, Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the millions of Passive Points and turned his gaze to the Field of Profound Dao, which was about the size of the Awakening Pool.

He decided to try out this new module.

It was very luxurious. The "Profound Dao Seed" sold in the store cost 100000 Passive Points each, which was as expensive as the Awakening Stone after the price increased.

Xu Xiaoshou was glad that he had the foresight.

Back when he was still a Master, he took the time to awaken all nine Extended Passive Skills.

"Then let's cultivate the Dao!"

After spending 100000 Passive Points to exchange for a Profound Dao Seed, Xu Xiaoshou understood the new gameplay.

He transferred the essence of the Dao he had already condensed into a Great Dao Disc and placed it in the Profound Dao Seed, planting it in the Field of Profound Dao.

As long as he waited for the Profound Dao Seed to bloom, he would be able to enter the state of “Enlightenment”. In this state, he would deepen his comprehension of the Great Path.

“It suits the gameplay of the Sovereign Dao Realm quite well.”

Xu Xiaoshou gave the overall evaluation and began to choose.

There were not many Daos that he had comprehended and formed the Great Dao Disc, only ten in total.

Body Dao Disc, Spirit Dao Disc, Will Dao Disc, Way of the Sword Disc, Fire Path Wheel, Metal Dao Disc, Art of Spiritual Array Disc, Technique Dao Disc, Space Dao Disc, Life Dao Disc.

Among them, the patterns on the Way of the Sword Disc were the brightest.

Xu Xiaoshou expressed his understanding.

He didn’t have much understanding of other Daos, but Way of the Sword had both “Sword Technique Expertise” and the teachings of Master Siren.

Even though he hadn’t been learning from Master Siren for a long time, the Way of the Sword was already his forte.

Originally, the Fire Path Wheel should have been the frontrunner, even surpassing the other Great Dao Discs.

After all, he had “Cooking Expertise” and Elder Sang as his predecessor in that field.

However, ever since Elder Sang had entered, Xu Xiaoshou had finally let go of his fire-type skill.

He was only below the Sovereign Stage, and his utilization of fire manifested in various Infernal lineage spiritual techniques, self-created spiritual techniques, and the condensing method of infernal heavens.

As for his comprehension of the Great Path of Fire beyond the Sovereign Stage...

How should he put it?

Since Elder Sang was not around, everything had turned into matters related to “culinary skills”. The old man would probably die of anger when he came out.

“If that’s the case, then let’s try to cultivate some of the Great Path of Fire. That’s the foundation of Spiritual Cultivation, and shouldn’t be neglected.”

“Always upgrading Cooking Expertise has completely deviated my focus.”

With an experimental mindset, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t think too much about it.

He considered the expenditure of these 100000 Passive Points as a toss of the dice. After all, even a single play in the Awakening Pool often ended up as a gamble.

With a calm state of mind, he felt incredibly relaxed.

The “fire” was entrusted to the Profound Dao Seed and with a flick, it was planted into the Field of Profound Dao. Xu Xiaoshou leisurely waited.

Time passed quickly.

In a short while, the Profound Dao Seed took root and sprouted in the field, eventually blooming into a small flower bud.

Xu Xiaoshou was attracted by the beautiful fiery red flower bud.

“Pow!”

At this moment, the flower bloomed into a white spark and disappeared into nothingness.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned and thought that was it just it?

In the next second, he felt the fragrance of flowers waft up to the tip of his nose. His spirit and soul awakened as if they had been cleansed. His entire person had entered a mysterious realm.

“Buzz!”

Mu Zixi was stroking the ferret at the side. Suddenly, she sensed a strong resonance of the path energy and couldn’t help but turn her head to look.

Elder Han also stood up abruptly and turned his gaze toward the direction of Brother Chen. He had been paying attention to Brother Chen all along.

“Insight?”

How long had he sat down?

The two of them had a small argument just a moment ago, and now he had just sat down, and he began to have an insight?

Was this the strength of the successors of Bazhun'an?

Did he adjust his mindset so quickly?

"Insight?" Mu Zixi was stunned. "What is he having an insight about?"

"I don't know, but the aura of path energy is so dense. It seems like he's experiencing a significant insight, probably the insight of breaking through to the Sovereign Dao Realm... This is a great thing! Does he often have these moments?" Elder Han casually set up a barrier to prevent Brother Chen from being disturbed by external interferences.

Mu Zixi recalled carefully and realized that Xu Xiaoshou did not seem to have much insight in the past, and she had never experienced it herself.

Something like the insight...

It's quite mystical!

It was also very rare!

Some people would never experience it even once in their entire lives.

Some people have a strong realization quality and could occasionally come once, but once would benefit them for the rest of their lives.

It was not very useful to gain insight below the Sovereign Stage. It could only be considered as accumulation.

However, after reaching the Sovereign Dao Realm, each insight would almost always involve a profound understanding of the Dao, which would really enhance their cultivation.

Looking at Mu Zixi's confused expression, Elder Han explained.

"Enlightenment at the Sovereign Stage!"

"Based on your experience as a human, it's basically impossible for you to comprehend Upanishad in this realm."

“Like the Yu Lingdi that you’ve seen, he had to rely on significant external forces and frequently enter an epiphany state to eventually break through to the Upanishad Realm.”

“Therefore, this state is beneficial to Brother Chen now!”

Mu Zixi nodded. “How long does it usually take?”

“It depends on one’s talent. It could be as short as ten days or as long as a year or more if they have exceptional talent and realization quality. The longer the duration, the deeper the insights.”

“That long?”

“Yes! And that’s under normal circumstances. If it was a genius like Brother Chen, it might take three to five years... Eh?”

Before Elder Han could finish his sentence, Xu Xiaoshou had already opened his eyes. He stood up and turned to look at him in confusion.

“What’s going on?”

“Why did you put a barrier on me?”

1715 You Guys, If You Have Anything to Say, Kneel Down and Speak! (1)

“Fire Path Wheel (18%)”

“Fire Path Wheel (19%)”

When Xu Xiaoshou woke up and saw the ice barrier around him, he also noticed the change on the Great Path Wheel.

“There is an additional progress feature, and the progress has increased by 1%.”

He looked at the Fire Path Wheel again. He could feel that the carvings on it seemed to be brighter than before, but not by much.

Looking back at the journey he had just experienced, Xu Xiaoshou vaguely understood something.

“The ability of the Path Seed is to allow one to gain insight. This exists to perfect the path principle comprehension progress of the Great Path Wheel.”



“As for the Great Path Wheel, it’s about the same level as the Upanishad spiritual array of a Spiritual Cultivator.”

“Perhaps people like Yu Lingdi and Ye Xiaotian are only able to summon a Power Upanishad Formation after they’ve cultivated it to a hundred percent completion.”

“However, the Great Path Wheel could be summoned in advance for the ‘Unity of Man and the Heavens’.”

“Then, with the Path Seed and the Sovereign Realm, I can continue to cultivate it to 100% progress and then summon the true Power Upanishad Formation?”

Xu Xiaoshou was pleasantly surprised.

What did this mean?

It meant that when he was at the Sovereign Realm, he had cultivated all sorts of Power Upanishad Formation. This had changed from a matter of probability to a matter of time and passive value.

“Fire Path Wheel (19%).”

Looking at the progress bar behind the Fire Path Wheel, Xu Xiaoshou felt that his understanding of the fire-type Great Path had deepened.

However, not by much.

He did not achieve a qualitative change at all.

It was probably just that the time he spent comprehending was too short, and the progress bar was not increasing fast enough.

If it broke through to 30% or 50%, there would definitely be an obvious Transformation!

“Pfft.”

He opened his palm, and white flames flickered.

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment before retracting the flames back.

He looked at his ten Great Path Wheels and suddenly felt that the path ahead had become brighter.

The Sovereign Realm was just a process of accumulation.

At the very least, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had a future with multiple powers of the Upanishad!

“Brother Chen, aren’t you having an insight?” Elder Han widened his mouth and retracted his barrier helplessly. “Did I disturb you?”

“No.”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and shook his head.

He was in a very good mood right now, extremely good!

“This has nothing to do with you. The duration of obtaining insight is just a pause. It’s normal to have a short time of enlightenment. After all, as long as you want an epiphany, you can have an epiphany at any time. This problem is solved. It is not a big problem.” Xu Xiaoshou laughed.

Elder Han looked hesitantly at Brother Chen in front of him.

What exactly was wishful thinking?

He seemed to have seen a practical example.

However, with Brother Chen’s special identity, Elder Han felt a little awkward to expose his delusions. Seeing that his insight did not destroy the epiphany, he was both glad and afraid to retreat.

“Passive value: 1022270.”

This was the amount left in the inventory.

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment and suddenly didn’t want to continue fighting with the Path Accumulation Field.

With this one million passive points, he could only exchange for ten Path Seeds and push the progress bar of the Fire Path Wheel from “19%” to “29%.”

There was no doubt that if it was the fire-type Upanishad, it would definitely be of more help to him than several Holy Emperor Level 0 passive skills.

However, it was only a 29% Fire Path Wheel. Xu Xiaoshou felt that the help it could provide was not even as much as a Holy Emperor Level 0 passive skill.

Furthermore, the path principle comprehension would become more and more difficult the further he progressed. It was very likely that after using the Profound Path Seed, the

comprehension of one insight would not be enough to increase the progress bar of the Great Path Wheel by 1%.

“Path Accumulation Field...This gameplay had a high upper limit, but it also cost a lot.”

“One Profound Path Seed costs 100,000 passive points, but it can only increase the progress of Great Path comprehension by 1%.”

“A conservative estimate is that it will cost ten million passive points to get an Upanishad ability!”

“The current me can’t afford this at all.”

Xu Xiaoshou thought of other passive skills.

A million passive points could not even cause a splash in the Path Accumulation Field.

However, using that amount to level up his two passive skills to Holy Emperor Level 0...

There was no doubt that this would increase his actual combat strength tremendously!

“The best choice is to upgrade all passive skills to Holy Emperor Level 0.”

“After that, when I earn more passive points, I can try for the Path Field. This is the fastest way to increase my combat strength.”

Xu Xiaoshou understood the correct order of distributing his points.

He did not hesitate to leave the tempting Path Accumulation Field aside. He did not dare to think about this glutton of a field anymore and did not want to level up so recklessly.

“Swallow the Mountains and Rivers!”

This was a passive skill that he had been conflicted about before. Now, there was nothing for him to be worried about hence he instantly leveled it.

“Swallow the Mountains and Rivers (Sovereign Level 2).”

“Swallowing the Mountains and Rivers (Sovereign Level 3).”

“Swallow the Mountains and Rivers (Sovereign Level 4).”

“..”

“Swallow the Mountains and Rivers (Sovereign Level 10).”

After thinking about it, he realized that it was not enough for him to pose a threat just by relying on his aura, which meant that his spiritual will had reached the demi-saint realm.

Xu Xiaoshou upgraded the skill once more.

“Swallowing Mountains and Rivers (Saint Emperor v.0).”

Boom!

There was another explosion above his head as the thunder calamity gathered and dispersed.

Mu Zixi and Elder Han were still shocked, but after turning their heads to take a glance, they turned back with lingering fear.

Habit was a terrifying thing.

Elder Han realized that his attitude toward his Brother Chen, a Sovereign Realm expert who kept attracting the Four Unlikable Divine Catastrophes, had changed.

Now, he felt that it was only natural for this to happen to his Brother Chen!

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the thunder calamity above his head and thought to himself, “As expected, the aura is different from the way of the sword. So far, no one has cultivated this path to become a demi-saint, right?”

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Therefore, a Holy Emperor Level 0 “Swallow the Mountains and Rivers” could not be counted as a demi-saint skill at all.

At most, it was a demi-saint-level spiritual technique that used aura.

“Very good. Moving on, I have another chance. Which skill should I level?”

“Passive Points: 522270.”

Xu Xiaoshou shortlisted the “Eternal Vitality”, “Transformation”, and “Agility” from the remaining passive skills.

The first skill was chosen to protect his life and the second was also to protect his life, and the last was to improve his combat reaction speed. To put it bluntly, it was also to protect his life.

In Xu Xiaoshou's opinion, the most important thing about Agility was not the increase in physical speed.

It could allow one to find countless ways to deal with the ever-changing combat reaction speed!

If he leveled it up to the 'Holy Emperor Level 0', perhaps even the Great Void's attack would be as slow as a turtle in his eyes.

After thinking about it, Xu Xiaoshou gave up on the pure abilities of "Eternal Vitality" and "Transformation."

He still felt that having a higher "Agility" was better!

The only drawback was that this thing seemed to be linked to his body's functions. If he really went on a rampage, would it cause a mutation?

"Agility (Sovereign Level 2)."

"Agility (Sovereign Level 3)."

"Agility (Sovereign Level 4)."

".."

"Agility (Sovereign Level 10)."

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated for a long time.

He was afraid of death because if he went up this time, he would really attract the demi-saint of the physique cultivators. Even Bazhun'an might not be able to handle it.

However...

If he didn't go up, he would feel unsatisfied!

"If nothing was ventured, nothing will be gained. F\*ck it!"

In the end, Xu Xiaoshou chose to charge. He exchanged for the last tier 4 Skill Point and tapped on Agility.

He was still rational.

Even with "Strengthen" at "Holy Emperor Level 0", the lines on the Great Path Wheel were not as bright as "Sword Technique Expertise" of "Sovereign Level 10".

In other words, other than the Fire Path Wheel, Xu Xiaoshou could not see the progress bar of the other Path Wheels for the time being.

However, judging from the brightness of the Physical Path Wheel, which represented physical techniques, there was a high chance that its progress was still lower than Sword Technique Expertise.

If he was to use another wave of passive skills related to the Physical Path Wheel, it was very likely that he would not incur the Saint Calamity. Right?

“Agility (Holy Emperor Level 0).”

As soon as the skill points were added, the feeling immediately came.

The increase in the level of his Sovereign stage was obvious.

However, when his Agility reached the level of the Holy Emperor, Xu Xiaoshou could still feel something strange happening.

He felt that compared to before, his hearing and sight were at least ten thousand times better.

Any movement could enter his line of sight and be calculated.

Even the changes in the dark clouds above the nine heavens were so clear Xu Xiaoshou.

They were condensing and transforming...

The commotion was even greater than the previous few times combined!

“Rumble!”

Finally, thunder boomed.

This time, the thunder calamity seemed to really take shape.

It had gathered into a huge mass and hung high in the sky, locking on Xu Xiaoshou’s position!

All the pores on Little Xu Xiaoshou’s body exploded, and goosebumps rose all over his body.

“Don’t...”

“I was wrong...”

“Do not descend the thunder calamity...”

He widened his eyes and tried his best to eliminate his sense of existence under the thunder calamity. He activated his “Stealth” to the extreme.

At a certain moment, Xu Xiaoshou wanted to disappear from where he was.

However, he had a sharp premonition that if he really disappeared under the thunder calamity, this action might be seen as a provocation.

The thunder calamity, which was originally still hesitant, might directly use its force.

“Retreat!”

On the side, Elder Han sensed the thunder calamity gathering above Brother Chen’s head. Initially, he didn’t care.

However, after a while, he realized that the thunder calamity was still gathering, so he quickly led Mu Zixi out of the thunder calamity’s locked range.

“There is no mistake. This is the fluctuation of the saint calamity. It is not the Nine Death Thunder Calamity...”

“What is Brother Chen doing?”

“He just entered the Sovereign Dao Realm!”

Elder Han was going crazy. He couldn’t understand what had happened to Brother Chen. It couldn’t be explained with common sense.

He had never encountered such a ridiculous situation.

A Sovereign Dao Realm Expert was really going to undergo the saint calamity?

...

“Brother Xiao Sel!”

“Look, it’s the saint calamity.”

Among the group of six from the Giant Kingdom, a plain-looking, humble, and plain-dressed man was the first to look up at the thunder calamity that had yet to take shape not far away.

The person called “Brother Xiao Se” was a middle-aged man who walked at the front of the group. He was wearing a gray robe and carrying a sword on his back. He had a presence of a heroic spirit, almost like an unsheathed sword, sharp and unstoppable.

“It’s just a thunder calamity, not a saint calamity.” Feng Xiao Se glanced at it and then retracted his gaze.

“No!” A simple man, with a very simple name Li Fugui, shook his head and laughed.

“Brother Xiao Se, I’m not as good as you when it comes to the Path of the Sword, but if we’re going to compete in terms of eyesight, I still have some hopes.”

“Although the thunder calamity was weak, it was a saint calamity. If nothing unexpected happened, something unexpected must have happened.”

“I think it’s a treasure. Maybe it’s a chance to ascend to Saint.”

Li Fugui turned around and looked at the few people who were still bickering behind him. He advised,

“Everyone, don’t fight for the first round. Let’s go over and take a look. We have six higher void experts and Brother Xiao Se. Even if this team encounters a demi-saint, half of us can survive if we split up.”

The four people behind him...

One of the twins was an assassin from the Eastern Region’s Holy Sword Land. Although he hid his identity, who was Li Fugui? He could tell at a glance that they were the gold-medal hunters, Xiao Ping and Xiao An.

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There was also a rat-faced man who came from the Southern Region like Li Fugui and Feng Xiao Se. He cultivated the Golden Gate Stolen Art, and his combat strength was unknown. His methods were strange, and his name was Zhu Yike.

Finally, there was the ordinary higher void Elder, Chen Ran. He was from the Eastern Region’s Holy Sword Land. He was close to the Yunlun Mountain Range and was the first to receive the benefits of the Sky City. If nothing unexpected happened, his combat strength would only be that of an ordinary Great Void expert. He would be considered a cannon fodder.

Of course, Li Fugui could also see that Chen Ran did not think so. He felt that he was still hiding something.



“I agree.”

“We can go over and take a look.”

“Not a bad plan. Hmm, wait, is this considered a plan?”

“...”

Li Fugui’s words received a good response.

The few people behind him all raised their hands in agreement. After all, they had come to Sky City for opportunities.

The reason why they were exploring the First Hall of Sins together was that most of the saint calamity came from this direction.

Often dangers were accompanied by opportunities!

“Brother Xiao Se, what do you think?” Li Fugui turned his head and looked at the middle-aged man in front of him.

Brother Xiao Se was the true big shot in the group!

If the bunch of trash behind him were to really meet with trouble, Li Fugui felt that only Zhu Yike, who he still could not understand, had a chance of surviving.

However, this Feng Xiao Se in front of him...

Even if he didn’t say it, Li Fugui could tell.

He was the descendant of the Feng family of the Southern Region and a proper ancient sword cultivator. However, he changed his path and left the Feng family midway. He announced that he would join Xu Yue Grey Palace and become one of the elders.

He was a famous figure in the Southern Region of Crime. Who in the intelligence department wouldn’t recognize him?

Feng Xiao Se himself had a flamboyant personality, and this trip was even more unconcealed. It was almost as if he had written his name “Feng Xiao Se” on his face.

“Sure.”

After focusing his gaze for a while, Feng Xiao Se also recognized it. Although the thunder calamity in the distance had a small movement, it was indeed the fluctuation of the saint calamity.

He was a little surprised.

Someone like Li Fugui, who looked so ordinary, was able to tell with a glance something he, Feng Xiao Se, was not even sure what it was.

“Who do you work for?” Feng Xiao Se turned his head to Li Fugui and asked.

“I’m just a man who worked under the intelligence department.” Li Fugui chuckled and scratched his head. “There are a lot of people like me, aren’t there?”

Feng Xiao Se was thinking that there were indeed many people in the Southern Region who were in charge of intelligence, but there were only a few top-notch families.

“Which family are you from?”

“Brother Xiao Se, if you really want to ask, I won’t lie to you.” Li Fugui’s expression turned serious. “I’m from the Flower Pavilion.”

“Hahahaha!” Feng Xiao Se laughed loudly. “Half-Moon Residence’s Flower Pavilion? They don’t accept men, right? Are you trying to slander them?”

“Hehe...” Li Fugui did not explain further.

Feng Xiao Se stopped laughing and glanced at the people behind him. He lowered his voice and said, “Once this situation at Sky City has ended. If you are still alive, you can come to Xu Yue Grey Palace to find me and work for me.”

He didn’t promise anything.

The Southern Region’s Xu Yue Grey Palace’s name was well-known. It was the only faction on the continent that dared to have an affair with ghost beasts.

If he worked there, his future might not be guaranteed, but when he was alive, he would definitely be rich and powerful.

Was this not enough?

“Definitely.” Li Fugui immediately nodded, his face full of honor.

“Let’s go and take a look!” Feng Xiao Se waved his hand, indicating for the people behind him to follow.

After so long, it was time for him to get the foundational roots of Saint Ascension.

...

“Retreat! Retreat! Retreat!”

Xu Xiaoshou glared at the thunder calamity above his head and kept shouting.

With a few rumbling sounds, the thunder was loud and the rain was light. The saint calamity was finally scared away by his gaze.

“F\*ck, that scared me to death.”

“Agility” of “Holy Emperor Level 0” did not trigger the saint calamity.

However, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had almost reached the limit. If he had used “Recoil” or “Toughness”...

The saint calamity would have descended on the spot!

Of course, there was a faster way.

After this experiment, Xu Xiaoshou was even more certain that once he added another level to his Sword Technique Expertise...

The saint calamity would immediately follow without hesitation.

“This is too difficult.”

“If I wanted it, I could have gotten the title of Sword Saint. This is the title of Sword Saint we are talking about.”

“However, this pleasure of obtaining a great achievement after risking my life is really satisfying.”

The lightning tribulation came in a hurry and left in a hurry. In the end, it was peaceful.

“Passive Points: 22270.”

Xu Xiaoshou no longer had that many points left.

The remaining 20,000 Passive Points were nothing. They could only be used to exchange for Tier 1 and Tier 2 Skill Points, which were useless.

However, at the same time, this also announced that Xu Xiaoshou’s time after breaking through to the Sovereign Dao Realm had officially ended.

He did some calculations.

Including the Sword Technique Expertise that was one level away, there were five more passive skills in Holy Emperor Level 0.

Five passive skills at the Saint Stage!

The biggest change was Xu Xiaoshou's mentality.

Before reaching the Sovereign Realm, he had been a meek and unyielding person.

After reaching the realm, he felt that what Bazhun'an had said was right! When he was young, he would be frivolous and wild, he would be hot-blooded, he would be exploding in passion!

What higher void, what demi-saint?

As long as one was not at the level of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, they would not be considered respectful if they did not kowtow to him first!

"Come here." Xu Xiaoshou raised his head like a conceited rooster. He stretched his neck and waved at Mu Zixi.

The little girl carried the little ferret and walked over slowly.

Seeing Xu Xiaoshou's expression, Mu Zixi could tell at a glance that this person was currently in the midst of his illness and did not really want to talk to him.

"Cursed, Passive Points +1."

1718 You Guys, If You Have Anything to Say, Kneel Down and Speak! (4)

No matter what, she had to curse first...

"Do you know your mistake?" Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were slanted and his tone was high-profile.

"Yes." Mu Zixi did not know anything, but she felt that she should answer yes now.

"It's good that you know." Xu Xiaoshou nodded and puffed out his chest. "Who am I?"

"..."

Mu Zixi was silent for a while. "You're Xu Xiaoshou?"

“Wrong!” Xu Xiaoshou criticized loudly and pointed at the little girl’s head. He corrected her,

“I’m Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou, who has Holy Power, a sacred physique, a Saint Stage aura, and combat strength close to that of a Saint Stage ancient swordsman.”

“In the future, just call me that. Don’t call me Senior Brother.”

As expected...Mu Zixi nodded. She was even more certain that Xu Xiaoshou was acting up again. She was not mistaken.

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

“You are seriously ill.” The little girl couldn’t help but mutter.

“What did you say?” Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have been provoked, and his voice became a little higher.

“You are so awesome.”

“That’s right!”

Elder Han watched silently from the side. His round eyes rolled back and forth, but he could not say anything.

Impressive.

These guys were really capable of playing around!

Xu Xiaoshou nodded with his hands behind his back. No one knew what he was doing.

He reprimanded Mu Ziqi for a while before he finally remembered that he had a mission. He squatted down and instructed in a low voice, “Next time when we do things, you will have to follow my hand gestures.”

“What do you mean?” Mu Zixi lowered her voice as well. She felt that she and Xu Xiaoshou were starting to produce secrets again, so she hurriedly ended the sensory blockade.

“That’s all.” Xu Xiaoshou raised two fingers. “If you see two fingers when we take action later, we’ll hide our identities and keep a low profile.”

“Oh, oh.” The little girl nodded.

Xu Xiaoshou raised three fingers again. "If you see 'three', we'll be more high-profile. We'll let people kowtow three times when we meet. If they don't kowtow, we'll fight. Understand?"

Mu Zixi nodded and immediately froze. She raised her small face and asked blankly, "Xu Xiaoshou, are you serious?"

"Of course I'm serious!"

Xu Xiaoshou pressed her head down and nodded. "Do you know how to cause trouble? These people on Abyss Island are all old foxes. If you don't act stupid, you won't be able to do anything."

"I understand." Mu Zixi blinked her big eyes. She remembered that "three" represented high profile and three loud kowtows.

"Then what about 'one'?" She suddenly thought of something. She raised a finger and began to think about the possibility that it represented.

"Run!" Xu Xiaoshou's expression was solemn as he said, "If you see 'one', don't even think about it. Run by yourself, the faster the better!"

"Ah?" Mu Zixi thought of the scene where she ran first and left Xu Xiaoshou behind. She felt a little ashamed. "That's not good. What about you? What if you die? I'll be sad."

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath and said, "Don't worry. When the time comes, I'll definitely run faster than you."

Mu Zixi was stunned.

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

Thud, thud.

Thud, thud.

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps could be heard from afar.

Mu Zixi looked up and saw a group of six people. They were all middle-aged and old people. They all looked like they were very weak.

Subconsciously, the little girl hugged the little ferret that was still wandering in its consciousness tightly, and only then did she feel a sense of security.

This ferret was really powerful!

Demi-saint!

At this moment, Mu Zixi glanced sideways, at Xu Xiaoshou Xu, who was standing with his arms crossed and his head raised high. He looked disdainful...Three fingers were secretly stretched out.

Mu Zixi was stunned for a moment. "Three" represented high profile and three loud kowtows.

She smiled.

The six pieces of trash were not even afraid of Xu Xiaoshou, so what was there to be afraid of?

"Stop!"

The little girl shouted and stopped Li Fugui, who was about to go up and greet them.

In Li Fugui's eyes, Sky City did not raise idlers. The cultivation level of these two youths was at the Sovereign realm, and the other was unknown.

However, for them to be able to survive in Sky City until now, they clearly had some tricks up their sleeve.

They were either extremely intelligent, or they had a powerful background. They were either higher void or demi-saint big shots who wore the skin of a Sovereign Realm expert.

"Two friends..."

"Shut up! Did I ask you to speak?" Mu Zixi hugged the little ferret and shouted again, interrupting the other party's words.

At this moment, even Elder Han could feel the tension in the air.

He gradually freshened himself up.

Brother Chen's test?

Could this mean he had to make a move?

If it wasn't for the fact that he knew Brother Chen, he would have thought that the person he followed was a rich playboy. One that always had some wishful thinking and dared to say it out loud.

It was fine if he dared to say it.

However, the other little girl beside him would also dare to do it!

This combination...was really awesome!

Mu Zixi glanced at Xu Xiaoshou and realized that he did not stop her, moreover, he frowned slightly. It was obvious that she did not do her best.

“Do you know who this is?” She thought for a moment and pointed at Xu Xiaoshou.”

“Who is he?”

Feng Xiao Se and the others turned their heads to look at the young man with a sullen expression.

They didn't see the young man's face, only two big nostrils.

Beneath his nostrils, this fellow had an ice cigarette in his mouth. His attitude was filled with arrogance and madness.

Li Fugui couldn't understand how these two people had survived until now.

He felt that he had lived for more than half of his life and had gained some insight today. He was actually looking forward to the identity of this young man.

What kind of idiot could survive in Sky City for so long and meet him?

“Cough!”

Mu Zixi cleared her throat.

At this moment, even she felt a little embarrassed and a little demoralized.

However, Xu Xiaoshou did not stop her!

What was he thinking?

Mu Zixi knew that it was impossible for her to guess what Xu Xiaoshou was thinking. At present, she just had to play her role well.

Hence, she pointed at Xu Xiaoshou and imitated his words with a respectful tone. She said loudly,

“This person has Holy Power, a sacred physique, a Saint Stage aura, and a combat strength close to the Saint Stage ancient swordsman...Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou, a Lord!”



After Mu Zixi finished speaking, her face turned red and her toes dug into the ground.

However, she closed her eyes and braced herself. She felt that now was the time to make up for the excessive words she had said to Lei Xi'er.

Therefore, she cooperated with Xu Xiaoshou and continued to be arrogant.

"You guys, if you have anything to say, kneel down and say it!"

1719 An Eye for an Eye (1)

Too arrogant!

They were too arrogant!

Feng Xiao Se had never seen such people before.

He was also a playboy and a big shot, but in Sky City, he knew to restrain himself.

However, the two youngsters in front of him had refreshed his understanding.

When that little girl said those words, even Feng Xiao Se felt ashamed for her. How did she bring herself to say that?

These two were not only arrogant but also sick. They were seriously sick in the head!

They were idiots who didn't know how to spell the word "death" and threw their life in front of them as they chase after him. If they couldn't catch up, they would just give up without a fight!

"Are you guys here to cause trouble?"

Feng Xiao Se suppressed his anger and resisted the urge to draw his sword.

He repeatedly reminded himself that this was Sky City.

These two people might have something to rely on, and their motives might not be good.

How could someone just want to die? People with such intelligence could not live long in the Shengshen Continent, let alone Sky City.

"Looking for trouble?"

As soon as Feng Xiao Se finished speaking, everyone saw that the arrogant brat who had been silent all this while and always showed off his nostrils finally spoke.

His tone was incomparably disdainful. With a tone that sounded like a simple provocation to Feng Xiao Se, Xu Xiaoshou said,

“First of all, it was you who came looking for us. Secondly, we don’t want to cause trouble, but we’re not afraid of trouble.”

“I’ll give you three more aura of time. Everyone, kneel down and kowtow three times before you tell me why you’ve come to look for me.”

He finished his sentence.

The entire place was deathly silent.

Feng Xiao Se’s eyelids twitched as he was in the middle of the world.

Li Fugui pulled a long face.

Behind him, Xiao Ping and Xiao An lowered their eyes and did not show any expression.

He had long heard the monkey-faced man named Zhu Yike’s voice in his “Perception”. His eyes turned as he looked at Xu Xiaoshou with sparkles in his eyes.

As for Chen Ran... This old man was almost unable to hold back his anger, but since Feng Xiao Se was leading the team, he held back and did not make a move.

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

Li Fugui took a step forward and pulled back the restless Feng Xiao Se. He followed the voice and asked, “You are the Saint Servant’s Xu Xiaoshou? That Xu Xiaoshou?”

That one?

Which one?

Xu Xiaoshou’s nostrils could almost contain the six people in front of him. He did not respond and counted indifferently.

“Three.”

With a whoosh, Li Fugui’s anger also reached the tip of his brows.

However, he endured it and pressed down on Feng Xiao Se’s sword, continuing,”

“I heard that the famous Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou is a mysterious person.”

“The world can only hear the rumors of Xu Xiaoshou’s travels, but they will never see him.”

“If you act like this, you’re just trying to splash dirty water on the Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou and stir up the flames of war between the various major factions.”

“I think you’ve underestimated us six.”

These words were extremely weighty.

Feng Xiao Se suppressed his anger.

He finally remembered who this so-called “Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou” was.

It was the young man who had been in the limelight recently! Everyone had heard of him and knew matters about him!

It was said that this guy had played the Seven Sword Deity, Rao Yaoyao, in the Eastern Region’s Sword Godhood Heaven, and even killed Yi.

The news of the death of a six divisions chief had been blocked in the early stages. After so many days, the news had already leaked out.

News from the Holy Divine Palace could hardly reach the Southern Region Land of Sins.

However, the news of a higher void expert dying would always spread like wildfire.

Feng Xiao Se didn’t even need to ask. He had heard all kinds of versions of the story of Xu Xiaoshou’s great battle with Yi many times.

“Are you Xu Xiaoshou?”

When he regained his calm and looked at the two big nostrils in front of him, Feng Xiao Se felt that his mind was getting a little chaotic.

If such a person was Xu Xiaoshou, the Saint Servant would have been destroyed by him long ago, right?

Why would he still be able to stand on the peak of the Dark World, and even Xu Yue Grey Palace was afraid of him?

“Two.”

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes and dug his nose, ignoring Feng Xiao Se.

“Glare at, Passive Points,+3.”

This action angered half of the people on the other side.

Xu Xiaoshou’s meaning was obvious, “Why aren’t you kowtowing?”

The old man, Chen Ran, finally couldn’t hold it in any longer. He shouted, “How dare you disregard your status!” and stood up.

The spiritual source fluctuation on his body flashed so fast that even Li Fugui could not stop it.

However, the moment he moved, Xu Xiaoshou flashed to his side with a smile.

“You!”

Chen Ran’s pupils constricted.

“Suspected, Passive Points, +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou had already grabbed his raised arm.

“Wind Tide...”

The old fellow was only halfway through his sentence, and the spiritual source in his body had not been fully brewed yet.

Xu Xiaoshou snorted, and a red Taotie Beast Head suddenly appeared behind him.

“Sizzle!”

It swallowed Chen Ran’s uncompleted spiritual technique in one gulp!

The remaining spiritual source fluctuations could not even form a spiritual technique that could pose a threat to Xu Xiaoshou before his breakthrough.

At this moment, Chen Ran’s expression seemed to be frozen. He was both confused and shocked.

The people behind him were also shocked and cried out. Before they could help, the young man who called himself Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou used Chen Ran’s arm to slowly raise his right leg.

He bent his lower legs and raised his knees very high, almost touching Chen Ran's chest.

"Stop!"

Feng Xiao Se keenly sensed that something was wrong.

This kid was really here to cause trouble. Chen Ran was in danger!

Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head and grinned, revealing a row of white teeth.

"One."

He gently whipped his calf outward.

1720 An Eye for an Eye (2)

At that moment, everyone could see that many layers of fluctuations surged out of Chen Ran's body.

There was the light of the wind-type bounded domain, his Higher Void World, a heavy green shield, and a personal protective spiritual technique.

But...

"Boom!"

An explosion sounded.

Xu Xiaoshou's calf showed his explosive bounded domain, and the multiple flashes of Holy Power disappeared.

However, all of Chen Ran's defenses were useless.

First, he was shattered by the bounded domain. Then, he used his chest made of flesh and blood to receive Xu Xiaoshou's steel whip kick.

"Uhh."

Elder Han was curled up in Mu Zixi arms, his eyelids twitching wildly.

He knew the power of this whip kick because he had personally experienced it just now. The chest of a ghost beast had been kicked open, let alone a human.

“Whoosh!”

The sound of rushing wind rose.

Chen Ran’s lower body, which had been broken into three pieces, exploded on the spot. His arm was still in Xu Xiaoshou’s hand, but his upper body was torn apart in a series of blood flowers, passing through the shocked Xiao Ping and Xiao An.

Blood smeared the faces of the two of them.

The entire scene froze for a moment.

“Gulp”

Li Fugui’s Adam’s apple bobbed, and his eyeballs almost popped out.

What did he just see? Chen Ran of “higher void” was killed by this self-proclaimed Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou?

If it was a normal fight and normal moves, no one would feel pity even if Chen Ran died.

But...

This f\*cking kick was enough to smash a higher void!

“What kind of body is this?”

Li Fugui suddenly remembered something about the Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou.

One of the most iconic traits of this fellow was that he had the Sovereign Physique, which meant that his body was several times stronger than that of an ordinary Spiritual Cultivator.

This point seemed to be very consistent with what he saw at the moment, but it was also clearly different.

“It’s impossible for a Sovereign Physique to break through Chen Ran’s four layers of defense, including the Higher Void World, in an instant!”

“This fellow, this fellow...”

No matter how much Li Fugui refused to believe it, he felt that the person standing before him was Xu Xiaoshou’s himself. Moreover, it was a strengthened version of Xu Xiaoshou!

This was easy to understand.

It had been some time since the Sky City had opened.

If it was Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou, it would be impossible for him to not have a breakthrough after such a long time.

He had only risen to fame for a short period of time, and he was breaking through almost all the time!

“You are looking for death!”

However, in this short period of time, Li Fugui had clearly missed the best opportunity to intercept Feng Xiaose.

When the hoarse voice that was filled with suppressed anger rang out beside him, Li Fugui realized that Feng Xiaose was truly enraged.

In front of him, he had kicked the members of his team to death.

This attack might be able to suppress the others present, but it definitely did not include Feng Xiaose from the Southern Region’s Feng Clan and Xu Yue Grey Palace.

“Brother Xiao Se stop...”

Li Fugui hurriedly turned around to pull someone.

There was no need for this fight. It was all a misunderstanding!

However, he stopped mid-sentence, and his gaze was attracted by the arrogant Xu Xiaoshou.

“Die?”

Xu Xiaoshou kicked Chen Ran away and sent him flying to an unknown place. He shook off the blood on his calf and threw his broken arm between Xiao Ping and Xiao An.

After doing all this, he smiled and turned his head to look at Feng Xiaose. He even dug his ears.

“Who can teach me how to spell the word ‘death’? Will you?”

F\*ck him!

Feng Xiaose had never seen such a disgusting fellow in his entire life who wanted to be beheaded by someone so badly.

He was the only one who was arrogant!

Since when was it someone's turn to put on airs in front of him?

Feng Xiaose's current mood was as uncomfortable as having a mosquito forcefully stuffed into his mouth and forced to swallow!

"You didn't know how to spell the word 'death' in the past, so you don't have to learn it in the future. Today, experience it yourself!"

He held the hilt of the sword and pulled it out.

"Buzz!"

The melodious sound of the sword cries echoed for miles.

The cold sword light flashed and then disappeared, slashing toward Xu Xiaoshou's head.

"Sword?"

"Heh, there's actually someone who dares to attack me on this mainland?"

Xu Xiaoshou sneered, completely forgetting that he was not wearing the face of the Bazhun'an, but was speaking the words of the Bazhun'an.

However, he didn't even look at the descendant of the Southern Region's Feng family. With a turn of his feet, a light glow lit up under his body.

"Clang!"

A sword cry that was even more ear-piercing than Feng Xiaose's spread in all directions.

Xu Xiaoshou also drew his sword. He had the Fourth Sword in his left hand and the Flame Python in his right.

At the same time, the pattern light under his body gathered and formed into a dazzling Way of the Sword Power Upanishad Formation.

At this moment, the Way of the Sword Power Upanishad Formation that filled the entire giant kingdom's huge the Arena completely attracted everyone's attention, including Feng Xiaose himself!

[Doubted, Passive Points +5]"



Everyone was dumbfounded.

This Power Upanishad Formation...

He stepped on the Way of the Sword disk and activated the special passive skill, "Unity of Man and the Heavens". At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt his Dao sense clear and he became one with the sword.

He looked straight at the oncoming sword light.

At this moment, the only thing that flashed through Xu Xiaoshou's mind was how to kill this sword to the greatest extent.

As a result, the image of "the Bazhun'an seeing through the sword light with a single glance" flashed through his mind.

His heart followed his spirit, and a kind of lofty ambition that says "I can replace them" surges.

Unconsciously, Xu Xiaoshou also used the "Witness Sword Technique". His aura morphed into the wind and soared.

His sword cognition had long been cultivated.

The sword cognition was a Penetrating Divine Senses 2.0. It was something related to "intent" and "force." By placing it in the form, it could be formed.

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1721 - 1721 An Eye for an Eye (3)**

1721 An Eye for an Eye (3)

When it came to "intent", ever since he had cultivated "Demons Under Eyes", Xu Xiaoshou was no weaker than anyone else in terms of "intent".

In terms of "Force", he was still lacking in the past, but now, his "Swallow the Mountains and Rivers" was at "Holy Emperor Lv.0". With a single glance, he could crush mountains and rivers.

"Boom!"

At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou shot a glance at him, and the void cracked. Feng Xiaose's sword light was extinguished on the spot!

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He had felt the surprise himself, and it was gone just like that?

He had thought that “he could replace him” was just a fantasy, a method to forcefully raise his Force.

He never thought that he could really do it!

He thought, “I... became stronger?”

This was the most intuitive feeling. Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized that his Passive Points were not wasted.

After breaking through to the Sovereign Dao Realm and upgrading his passive skills, he could do too many things that he could not do before!

“Die?”

He stepped on the Way of the Sword Disc, holding the vicious sword and Flame Sword in his hands.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt that the entire world was trying to build momentum for him.

He immediately looked at Feng Xiaose mockingly, the corners of his mouth curled up as he coldly shouted, “What did you say just now? Will I die today?”

Boom!

With both hands, he pressed his swords down, and the demi-saint level Swallow the Mountains and Rivers was completely formed.

Everyone felt as if an intangible giant had stepped on the Arena.

In the next second, the ground of the entire battlefield sank.

The stone slabs exploded, and ancient buildings creaked.

Everything in the world exploded like a single tree.

“This is... What kind of Force?”

Zhu Yike’s eyes glowed as he stared at Xu Xiaoshou. The stars in his eyes seemed to have solidified.

Xiao Ping and Xiao An looked at each other in shock, but each of them silently retreated from the battlefield with their own thoughts.

Li Fugui was terrified. His hair was trembling and he did not dare to go forward.

He looked at Xu Xiaoshou in shock. The only doubt in his heart changed from that person might not be Xu Xiaoshou to whether Xu Xiaoshou was really that strong.

“What’s going on...”

Chen Ran, the Elder who had repaired his broken body and flew over from afar, was originally furious. He wanted to tear that fake Xu kid into pieces.

He felt that he had only lost the initiative and was ambushed.

However, the moment he stepped into the Arena, Chen Ran saw Xu Xiaoshou, who was standing on the Power Upanishad Formation of the Way of the Sword and holding the Fourth Sword and the Flame Python. He suppressed everyone with his power alone.

At this moment, his anger seemed to have been doused with cold water, cooling down on the spot.

There were Fourth Sword, Flame Python...

In the Eastern Region, who didn’t know who they represented?

After hesitating for a while, Chen Ran shrank back and hid in the shadows of the ancient buildings. He did not dare to show his face again.

Terrifying!

What kind of monster was this?

In the past, he had only heard that the Sky City was filled with treasures and dangers. Any random person he met could be a wolf disguised as a sheep.

After stepping into Sky City, Chen Ran felt that this was a little unrealistic. He had met a higher void who was even weaker than him.

However, the lower limit of Sky City was like this, and the upper limit was unimaginable.

Just like Feng Xiaose.

Just like that self-proclaimed... oh, the incredibly steadfast Xu Xiaoshou.

When these people really started using Force and fighting, for ordinary higher voids like Chen Ran, the intuitive feeling was only: Could a higher void really cultivate such an ability?

Chen Ran poked his head out from the shadows and glanced at the Power Upanishad Formation of the Way of the Sword under Xu Xiaoshou's feet. Then, he retracted his body.

After resting for a while, he still didn't believe what his spiritual sense saw. He rubbed his eyes and looked at the Power Upanishad Formation.

F\*ck!

He wasn't seeing things!

This thing seemed to be real.

What monster? How old was he? How could he cultivate a Power Upanishad Formation? Or the Dao of an ancient swordsman?

Was this world about to change again...

In the Arena, the only person who faced Xu Xiaoshou's imposing aura was actually Feng Xiaose.

The pressure that the others felt was all the aftermath.

"D\*mn it!"

When Xu Xiaoshou's gaze broke through the sword light and focused on himself, Feng Xiaose's knees trembled and he almost knelt down on the spot.

At a certain moment, he even thought that he was facing a Saint and not a young man.

How did he cultivate it?

Was this kind of Force really something a young man could possess?

"Your family name is Feng?"

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at him, but he did not retract the sword in his hands.

He imitated the first question that a proper ancient swordsman like Gu Qingyi would ask in such a situation:

"Who is your master, Feng Tingchen?"

Feng Xiaose's face instantly darkened.

He hated it the most when people linked him to Feng Tingchen, especially when the first sentence was a formal exchange.

But...

"So what?"

"Oh?"

This answer surprised Xu Xiaoshou.

Was this really the disciple of the Seven Sword Deity Feng Tingchen?

That was not easy to deal with. The main reason was that he was afraid that if he hit the young one, an old one would come out.

"Since he is Feng Tingchen's disciple, I will give him some face."

"Next time, remember not to draw your sword at me without reason. There's nothing to do with you here. For now, disappear immediately!"

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and chose to put away his sword.

A chill ran down Li Fugui's heart, thinking to himself that it was not good. Feng Xiaose was not the kind of person who would understand this situation.

As expected, when he turned around, Feng Xiaose's face was already as black as charcoal.

Since he was young, he had said similar words to others. Today, he was the one who received such words from others. It was like a kind of irony.

Most importantly, the opponent was only a young man.

1722 An Eye for an Eye (4)

At such an age...

How dare he!

"Ten Thousand Sword Technique!"

Feng Xiaose waved the spiritual sword in his hand. With a hum, the void pulsed and turned into countless void stilettos.

Today, he wanted to test the authenticity of this Power Upanishad Formation of the Way of the Sword!

He didn't believe such a young junior could comprehend the second realm of a sword technique. Xu Xiaoshou was the best at lying!

"Wave Stacking Style!"

With a clatter, the ten thousand swords turned around and returned to Xu Xiaoshou. They surged forward like waves, each wave higher than the last.

"It's funny."

Standing on the Way of the Sword Disc Xu Xiaoshou saw how this move was formed almost at a glance.

It looked ridiculous.

Even the Power Upanishad Formation of the Way of the Sword was revealed.

Even if the other party had good eyesight, he could tell that this Power Upanishad Formation was indeed not that bright.

However, if he was not stupid, he should know that it was impossible for an ordinary Ten Thousand Sword Technique to resist this Power Upanishad Formation of the Way of the Sword, right?

No matter how much he wanted to fight.

If he didn't reveal the first realm, how could he defeat him?

"Ten Thousand Sword Technique!"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes also turned sharp as he released his aura. Countless void stilettos also exploded behind him.

He was not capable of using the Ten Thousand Sword Technique.

However, when he stepped on the Way of the Sword Disc and saw Feng Xiaose's Ten Thousand Sword Technique, it was just as he had expected.

A sword?

This kind of thing could be learned with just a glance.

“Wave Stacking Style!”

It was the same sword technique, the same sword move.

Feng Xiaose’s sword had just taken shape, and in just a split second, Xu Xiaoshou had perfectly formed a replica.

As he stepped on the Way of the Sword Disc, he really felt like the son of the Way of the Sword.

There was nothing he could do!

“This is not possible.”

Feng Xiaose looked at the mirror-like sword in front of him, and his eyeballs almost fell out.

He had only learned the basics of the Way of the Sword from Feng Tingchen.

The remaining sword moves were all self-created.

In a battle, no matter how talented the opponent was in the Way of the Sword, they couldn’t replicate it on the spot, right?

To accomplish such a feat would require a level of mastery in the Way of the Sword that exceeded his own by many times. Feng Tingchen himself had to come!

But now...

Such a ridiculous and absurd thing had really happened!

Xu Xiaoshou had copied Feng Xiaose’s sword moves. If this was something he had secretly learned from Feng Xiaose’s great name, then it would be fine.

If he really copied it on the spot...

“Boom!”

The waves overlapped and collided violently.

Feng Xiaose’s thoughts were completely interrupted.

He saw Xu Xiaoshou’s sword moves were almost exactly the same as his. Be it technique, intent, or force, they were perfectly replicated.

At this moment, the corners of the young man's lips curled up.

"I see!"

"If your Force is only this small, it's not enough."

In the next second, Fourth Swords and Flame Pythons soared into the sky.

The rebirth of Ten Thousand Swords.

The Force of the sky gathered again.

Ten Thousand Sword Technique was based on "Force".

Feng Xiaose had never seen anyone below the demi-saint level who possessed such an outrageous "Force" as the young man in front of him.

When Xu Xiaoshou's two swords morphed into two, leading another two waves of the Wave Stacking Style to slash over.

Feng Xiaose was completely unable to withstand it.

"Bang!"

With a single attack, his Wave Stacking Style was completely defeated.

In terms of Force, the Ten Thousand Sword Technique Art was even stronger than the one that Feng Xiaose had cultivated for decades!

"Ten Thousand Sword Technique..."

How could Feng Xiaose tolerate being defeated by a junior in the Dao of ancient swordsmen?

The moment the ten thousand swords in the void collapsed, he immediately changed his stance and muttered. He pointed two fingers together and ordered the heavens.

With a change in his gaze, the imposing aura of the wind rose sharply, almost to the point of being on par with the opponent, and even showing signs of surpassing him!

Gold...

It filled the entire place!



When Xu Xiaoshou's Triple Wave Stacking Style struck down, the ten thousand swords above Feng Xiaose's head turned into a regal golden color like that of an emperor and countered it.

"Absolute Imperial Control!"

With a loud boom, the void exploded and the ancient building collapsed.

Xu Xiaoshou's Triple Wave Stacking Style was useless. Under the suppression of the first realm of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique, it was crushed on the spot.

The ten thousand swords that were formed by the flood were restrained by the golden flood and blasted in the direction of Xu Xiaoshou.

An eye for an eye!

Even if he did not use the power of the ghost beast, at this moment, Feng Xiaose could see victory beckoning him.

The Feng Clan of the Southern Region cultivated both the Ten Thousand Sword Technique and Force.

Even if he were no longer a member of the Feng family.

However, in terms of the usage of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique, if he claimed to be the second best, no one dared to claim to be the first.

However, it was also at this moment that Feng Xiaose saw the corner of the young man's mouth rise again.

"Is it finally here?"

"I've waited too long for this realm!"

Xu Xiaoshou stood on the Way of the Sword Disc and watched from beginning to end as Feng Xiaose demonstrated the first level of his Ten Thousand Sword Technique, Absolute Imperial Control, in a flashy and impressive manner.

Under the effect of the special passive skill, "Unity of Man and the Heavens", he not only saw the outer appearance of the sword but also the clear flow of the Path Principles and the true meaning of the sword.

What was the meaning of ten thousand? It was unique and hard to support alone, and therefore it often stood for ten thousand.

What was Force? It was the power of many coming together, like a forest formed by a group of trees.

Feng Xiaose finished teaching the sword with a smile, and thoughtfully asked himself, "Do you get it?"

Xu Xiaoshou also laughed.

What was the Way of the Sword Disc? How could there be a first realm he couldn't learn by stepping on the Way of the Sword Disc?

Under the gaze of everyone present and Feng Xiaose's shocked stare, Xu Xiaoshou put two fingers together.

His expression, actions, and words were almost exactly the same as Feng Xiaose's.

"Ten Thousand Sword Technique..."

With a buzz, the void behind him cracked and turned into countless golden swords.

Ten Thousand Swords swiped its sword tip and pointed at the incoming golden torrent.

However, unlike Feng Xiaose...

Xu Xiaoshou had created something new. When he first performed the first realm of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique, he had integrated the demi-saint level's "Swallow the Mountains and Rivers".

At that moment, Feng Xiaose felt a giant named "Way of the Sword" rising in front of him.

It stepped on the golden torrent it had just unleashed, crushing it underfoot. With a casual throw, it created a shower of golden light that filled the sky.

It was roaring!

It was crying out in pain!

It was vividly proclaiming what was called "Force", what was called "absolute", and what was called "imperious dominance"!

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes flashed with golden light.

He pressed his two fingers together in front of him, pointing in the direction of Feng Xiaose's head, and said in a faint voice, "Absolute Imperial Control."

1723 Zhu's Cantrip, Higher Void Transformation! (1)

There was nothing more devastating than the crushing of the wind and clouds.

If there was, it must have been used by the other party, and it must have been his own move!

"This Ten Thousand Sword Technique..."

Feng Xiaose could clearly see that when the young man opposite him used his sword, there was still a bit of immaturity.

It was as if he had learned the Ten Thousand Sword Technique not long ago.

This was his first time using it in actual combat.

Even the first stage, the "Absolute Imperial Control", was inspired by his sword and was comprehended at that moment.

However, it was precisely this sword that was filled with immaturity that Feng Xiaose was unable to receive at all!

The Ten Thousand Sword Technique used "Force".

Xu Xiaoshou's Ten Thousand Sword Technique seemed to be of a beginner.

However, his "Force" was natural, like a demi-saint who had been in the upper position for a long time, and could not be questioned by people below Saint level.

This perfectly matched the true intent of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique!

If two men rode on a horse, one must ride behind. "Absolute Imperial Control" against "Absolute Imperial Control."

Feng Xiaose's sword, however, suddenly collapsed with a force that was like a mountain falling in defeat.

"Boom!"

A golden torrent that was as noble as that of an emperor descended from the sky. The ten thousand swords only pressed down lightly, and the area within a radius of dozens of miles exploded.

Blood spurted out from Feng Xiaose's knees. His entire body seemed to be bearing the weight of a mountain. Like the surrounding ancient buildings, he collapsed, unable to resist.

The faces of the few people who saw this scene turned pale.

In terms of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique, he could suppress Feng Clan's ancient swordsman, who was famous for his Myriad Sword Technique. Moreover, he was even able to defeat Feng Xiaose, famous in the Southern Region.

Even if the opponent was an unknown person, after today's battle, he could be famous in the world.

Moreover, this guy called himself "Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou".

"Stop! Stop!"

"Brother Xiaose, please wait. Brother Xu, don't be anxious. Everyone, stop and listen to me."

Even though the person who was suppressed in the ground was Feng Xiaose, the first person Li Fugui shouted to stop was still his Brother Xiaose.

He stopped Feng Xiaose, who was about to attack again under pressure and waved his hand at Xu Xiaoshou, indicating that the fight could not continue.

"Who do you think you are?"

Xu Xiaoshou strictly played the role of a stubborn and unforgiving person who had gained power. He did not intend to give Li Fugui a face at all.

"I'll kneel down for you first!"

Li Fugui didn't say anything. He slammed his knees on the ground and kowtowed three times to Xu Xiaoshou.

"Received Subjugation, Passive Points, +1."

This scene stunned everyone present, including Xu Xiaoshou.

No one had thought that Li Fugui would really kowtow.

Even Xu Xiaoshou himself felt that his words were a joke.

How many higher voids were there under the heavens?

How could there be an ordinary high void that was able to come to Abyss Island?

For such a mighty figure, there was almost a 99% chance that he would put his dignity first, right? When Jiang Buyi was humiliated, he killed Teng Shanhai for such a reason.

So, how could they be willing to be humiliated and ask for a truce?

If a higher void couldn't beat him, wouldn't he run?

It was easy to kill, but difficult to capture!

"You... There's something."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Li Fugui seriously and remembered this plain-looking man with an ordinary name.

This kind of person was either sinister, vicious, or flexible. If he fell into the water later, he would definitely be blamed. Therefore, the best way to solve the problem was to kill him in the cradle.

Either he was ambitious, did not care about trifles, or had a big plot. Outsiders could not take it for granted. In this case, the best solution was to kill him now.

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou leisurely raised his sword and said, "I'll give you three chances to say something just because you're kneeling on the ground. You can go on your way after you're done speaking."

Li Fugui's face stiffened, but he said without hesitation, "Are you Xu Xiaoshou? That Saint Servant? Not a fake, but the real person?"

Hearing this, Xu Xiaoshou was amused. He raised the two swords in his hands.

"I think you have eyes and can tell right from wrong. That's the first question."

Li Fugui glanced at the Fourth Sword and the Flame Python. His head hung even lower, and his eyes were filled with surprise.

He had already confirmed Xu Xiaoshou's identity, but he still didn't believe it.

This was because the Xu Xiaoshou he had expected was not such a mischievous person.

On the contrary, he should be brave and resourceful and could take on great responsibilities. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been given all kinds of difficult missions by the elites of the Saint Servant.

So, what if all of this was deliberately displayed by Xu Xiaoshou?

Why did he do this?

Li Fugui's brain worked very quickly.

As an intelligence officer, strength was important, but not the most important.

Li Fugui's bright spot was that he had a good brain and allowed others to see his value and put him in an important position.

Similarly, this was also the reason why Feng Xiaose offered to help him.

"I heard that the Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou is very intelligent and has both talent and courage. He appears and disappears mysteriously and never does anything meaningless..."

Li Fugui's series of flattery caused a satisfied expression to appear on Xu Xiaoshou's face.

This situation made Li Fugui hesitate, unsure if he still needed to continue or if offering his knee was worth it.

It didn't look like it!

This was too much!

But...

The more the young man acted like this, the more Li Fugui felt that his guess might come true.

If he was really Xu Xiaoshou, then this was all an act!

"You should know that this fight is meaningless and will only cause you unnecessary trouble. Why do you still want to continue?" Li Fugui asked. And as an elder, his tone was full of respect and humility.

1724 Zhu's Cantrip, Higher Void Transformation! (2)

Feng Xiaose felt ashamed to be associated with them.

He got up from the ground because Xu Xiaoshou's aura was no longer suppressing him.

However, he did not get up and sat cross-legged on the spot. He wanted to see how subservient Li Fugui would be.

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have expected Li Fugui's question, so he threw the topic back without thinking.

"What do you think?"

"What do I think?" Li Fugui thought and was stunned for a moment.

Immediately, his mind felt like it was struck by Nine Heavens Thunder Calamity. After a flash of spiritual light, everything in front of him became clear.

He was Xu Xiaoshou.

He had encountered a fortuitous encounter on the Abyss Island and had become so powerful.

In the past, Xu Xiaoshou was timid and cowardly. He had to change his identity to show others.

Now Xu Xiaoshou had just met Chen Ran. Without saying a word, he immediately started fighting and even kicked Chen Ran to death.

What was he after?

For the sake of joy?

No!

This was something that only a truly mischievous person would do. Xu Xiaoshou was obviously not such a person.

Then, if this was Xu Xiaoshou's choice after careful consideration, there must be someone in his team that he wanted to provoke, no, kill!

Too many scenes flashed through Li Fugui's mind.

He first thought about how Xu Xiaoshou had chosen to reveal his identity when they met. His identity was really fake, and no one believed in him.

As soon as Chen Ran made a move, he was kicked to death. When Xu Xiaoshou showed his strength, everyone seemed to have little recognition of his identity.

Feng Xiaose naturally made his move. He was crushed by Xu Xiaoshou for the Ten Thousand Sword Technique, which was beyond everyone's expectations.

At this point, the rest of the team had the intention to retreat. Even those who had thoughts of helping Feng Xiaose previously all retreated.

Xu Xiaoshou had also made it clear that he did not want to fight Feng Xiaose, which meant that his target had never been Feng Xiaose from the beginning.

He did not kill Chen Ran and did not pursue the matter anymore...

“Gulp”

Li Fugui’s Adam’s apple bobbed as he looked up at the smiling Xu Xiaoshou. He felt like he was looking at a beast in human skin.

“Who do you want to kill?”

These words were too abrupt.

It was so sudden that even Feng Xiaose was stunned.

Zhu Yike, Xiao Ping, and Xiao An were all stunned. Chen Ran, who was hiding in the shadows in the distance, was also stunned. He immediately turned around and ran.

Mu Zixi and Elder Han, on the other hand, didn’t understand what was going on.

The former felt Xu Xiaoshou had succeeded. He could make a higher void kneel down with just a few words. He was really amazing!

The latter felt that since he was present, he could handle things that Brother Chen couldn’t handle himself. This wasn’t a big scene at all.

The corners of Xu Xiaoshou’s lips curled up. He felt that things had become interesting.

There was actually a smart person hiding in this team.

“Who do you think I want to kill?”

“You don’t want to kill me, right?”

“Then your intelligence is very limited. In your team, there are a total of four people I want to kill.”

“Uh...”

Li Fugui was speechless on the spot.

From what he had analyzed, only two people were innocent.



Then, six minus four, wouldn't it be obvious who Xu Xiaoshou wanted to kill?

"You're so good at reading other people's minds. Tell me, where is your path to death?"

Xu Xiaoshou smiled as his gaze swept across the four people present, except for Feng Xiaose.

Xiao Ping and Xiao An hid at the back, looking hesitant and confused.

Zhu Yike was laughing like a fool. He didn't understand anything. He was still staring at Xu Xiaoshou with bright eyes and a silly smile.

"Stunned, Passive Points, +2."

"Expected, Passive Points, +1."

Li Fugui's eyes flashed with confusion. He hesitated and said, "I might know that there are two people who have a grudge against you, but I don't know more."

These words caused the expressions of the others to change.

Li Fugui, this fence-sitter, was going to lean to the other side?

Xiao Ping, Xiao An, and even Feng Xiaose's eyes became dangerous.

"Tell me." Xu Xiaoshou was interested.

Li Fugui shook his head and did not say anything. After all, he was still a member of Feng Xiaose's team, so he could not betray his teammates. He only said tactfully, "I know, but I still feel that perhaps there's no need for you and me to fight each other. This will only cause trouble for ourselves."

Xu Xiaoshou looked deeply at Li Fugui, who looked ordinary. After a long time, he smiled and shook his head.

A day ago, he might have listened to Li Fugui's suggestion and chosen to hide again, waiting for a good opportunity to strike.

Now...

Times changed!

Xu Xiaoshou never spoke without reason.

This time, he wanted his junior sister to take the initiative to attack, not to let her brainlessly provoke great enemies for him, a total of six higher voids.

What a joke. Who was Xu Xiaoshou? A true king in his own right!

Even if he had broken through now and had Bazhun'an's words, he wouldn't be so impudent.

After his "Perception" reached "Holy Emperor Lv.0", Xu Xiaoshou had already been observing this group of six.

This was because the direction they were heading in would obviously bump into him.

Among them, Xiao Ping and Xiao An were the ones who caught Xu Xiaoshou's attention the most. They were obviously assassins!

It wasn't that these two were noobs and didn't hide it well.

They were really good at pretending, so good that Xu Xiaoshou could empathize with them.

He had read the soul of a gold hunting token killer more than once and had experienced the lives of many real killers.

It could be said that Xu Xiaoshou was an assassin in human skin.

He had a complete killer's mind, even the mind of a Three Incenses gold hunting token killer.

1725 Zhu's Cantrip, Higher Void Transformation! (3)

At a glance, the pair of Xiao Ping and Xiao An was simply a replica of Elder Xie and Ghost Granny.

Xu Xiaoshou even dared to say that if they were really killers, it would probably be Three Incenses.

In addition, this time for Abyss Island, there would probably be a large number of assassins attracted by his Black Gold Bounty.

Therefore, with the help of his junior sister's absurd words, Xu Xiaoshou used his identity to attract a hand.

At first, no one believed that he was Xu Xiaoshou, not even Xiao Ping and Xiao An.

However, after Xu Xiaoshou attacked, the four people who reacted the most were: Li Fugui, Zhu Yiguang, Xiao Ping, and Xiao An.

Xu Xiaoshou had been acting dumb and observing.

He could tell that these four people clearly knew him and had a deep memory of him.

Unlike Feng Xiaose and Chen Ran, who only realized it after the fact “Oh, I seem to remember the name ‘Xu Xiaoshou’ and have heard of his story”, but “I have never interacted with each other, not in the past, and not in the future”.

Among these four people, the first two had their own peculiarities, so it was not easy to judge them directly.

The last two were the ones who revealed their killing intent after confirming their identities. They even exchanged glances and decided to attack.

Their killing intent was very secretive.

However, Xu Xiaoshou’s demi-saint level “Perception” immediately sensed the hostility.

However, when Feng Xiaose moved and Xu Xiaoshou showed the Power Upanishad Formation of the Way of the Sword, Xiao Ping and Xiao An went from being restless to not moving.

They were afraid.

This was because Xu Xiaoshou’s combat strength was clearly not comparable to the combat strength of a Master comparable to Cutting Path on the Black Gold Bounty!

Can this be compared?

Xu Xiaoshou had already completed his breakthrough.

Now, he still came with the intention of attacking a higher void.

In his hand, he held the two demi-saint-level trump cards: Elder Han and Void General Hong.

As long as he didn’t meet a true power like those from the Holy Divine Palace, he wasn’t afraid of anyone!

“What is your name, background, where do you live, and what is your relationship?”

Xu Xiaoshou no longer hesitated and turned his gaze to the two twins who seemed to have no sense of existence, but in his eyes, they were as bright as two big light bulbs.

Xiao Ping and An were stunned for a moment before they replied, "We are from the Dongluo World, from the Xuanwu Sector. My name is Ruan Ping, and his name is Ruan An. You might have heard of the Xuanwu Sector's 'Jade Virtual Dual Technique'."

After Ruan Ping finished speaking, he glanced at Li Fugui, "We came here together. He can testify to my identity."

Li Fugui took a deep breath and remained silent.

"Xuanwu Sector, Jade Virtual Dual Technique..."

Xu Xiaoshou read these two terms and glanced at the indifferent Li Fugui. He nodded and asked, "Then why did you kill me?"

This question stunned everyone present.

Ruan Ping raised his eyebrows, slightly surprised, "Kill you? Little Brother Xu, why do you say that?"

"Look at me."

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were calm, and his tone was very calm.

However, under the effect of "Swallow the Mountains and Rivers", his words seemed to be infused with irresistible magic, as if a demi-saint was issuing an order.

Not only Xiao Ping and Xiao An, everyone looked at him and looked into Xu Xiaoshou's eyes...

"Soul Reading!"

The light in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes changed, and he attacked without hesitation.

F\*ck you, Ruan Ping and Ruan An!

There were only so many gold hunting token killers in the time for Three Incenses incense sticks to burn. Even though they were from different regions, they had some information about each other.

In the memories of Elder Xie and Double Dumba\*s, there were assassins of the same level called "Xiao Ping" and "Xiao An".

Their hidden identities seemed to have this ordinary "Xuanping Sector". This was somewhat different from the "Xuanwu Sector", but it didn't affect them much.

Of course, Xu Xiaoshou had never heard of the Jade Virtual Dual Technique.

It was possible that the memory fragments he had read previously were missing information about this part.

But it did not matter.

30% suspicion was enough.

It's not like he's some big shot. Why would he be afraid of faking it when he reads your souls on the spot?

"Ah!"

At this moment, Ruan Ping grunted.

He was prepared, but Xu Xiaoshou's attack was too sudden.

"Soul Reading" was a telepathic skill that had the effect of "Swallow the Mountains and Rivers." He was hit.

Ruan An jumped in fright. When he turned around and saw his twin brother's furrowed brows and pained expression, he already knew that something was wrong.

However, before he could react, Xu Xiaoshou had already finished reading his soul.

He didn't see much, only the scene of Ruan Ping and his brother laughing sinisterly at a Black Gold Bounty.

He knew that his speculation was correct.

The most annoying person in his life, the killer of Three Incenses, had come again!

"You two damn things. You are after my head, yet you can still pretend that nothing has happened. It's as if you don't know me. If I had not broken through, I would have really let you guys fool me..."

Xu Xiaoshou stomped his foot and appeared in front of Ruan Ping. A Fourth Sword slashed down from the sky.

Take advantage of his weakness and take his life!

"Brother Xiaose, save me!"

Ruan An shouted in a desperate moment, his hands turned into jade and stabbed into Ruan Ping's chest, pulling him back.

The two of them narrowly avoided the attack of four swords, but they were slashed by the black sword energy.

“Bang!”

The two assassins, who had suddenly turned into transparent jade, exploded into pieces the moment they were attacked by the demonic aura of the Fourth Sword.

The two of them were not affected at all. They turned into two streams of light and retreated quickly.

“Brother Xiaose, please lend us a hand!” Ruan An was still shouting for help. “This guy is sick. He killed for no reason!”

1726 Zhu’s Cantrip, Higher Void Transformation! (4)

Feng Xiaose was not surprised by Xu Xiaoshou’s sudden attack.

This was as absurd as his previous rude request for others to kneel and kowtow.

He subconsciously stood up. After all, this was a member of his team. He had to protect him no matter what.

“Forget it, Brother Xiaose. This is their business. Let’s not get involved in it, lest we get into trouble.” Li Fugui was kind enough to pull him back.

“What’s going on?” Zhu Yike, who had been watching the whole scene with starry eyes, turned around and glanced at him.

Li Fugui glanced at the two of them and sighed. “The two of them are from the Three Incenses. They have a grudge against Xu Xiaoshou.”

There was no need to say anything else. Even Feng Xiaose understood that all of this was caused by the Black Gold Bounty.

Yes, the Black Gold Bounty on Xu Xiaoshou was now known by anyone with some connections.

After all, the foundational roots of Saint Ascension were popular in the Eastern Region. One was the City in the Sky, and the other was the Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou.

“So it’s like this...”

Zhu Yike muttered to himself, his eyes flashing with light. No one knew what he was thinking about.

He suddenly bent down and picked up a stone from the ground. He looked up at Xu Xiaoshou, who was about to catch up to Ruan Ping and Ruan An, and shouted, "Xu Xiaoshou!"

Xu Xiaoshou stopped.

Higher void wanted to run, and he wasn't sure about its ability. It seemed to have a bizarre "jade" attribute.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he couldn't stop them.

Therefore, after he turned his head, he gave Elder Han a look.

Elder Han broke free from Mu Zixi's embrace and disappeared without a trace. Even Feng Xiaose did not notice this detail.

At a second glance, Xu Xiaoshou saw the guy with the pointy mouth and ape-like cheeks who had stopped him.

What was his name again... Zhu Yike?

At a glance, there was no hostility.

"Whoosh!"

Zhu Yike threw a stone out of thin air. There was only a faint spirit essence fluctuation above it.

It couldn't even damage Xu Xiaoshou's physical defense!

At the same time, this attack speed was like a turtle crawling under the support of Xu Xiaoshou Saint's level of agility.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know what this guy was going to do.

"Swish swish swish!"

Zhu Yike's movements were extremely fast.

When the pebble flew in front of Xu Xiaoshou, he had already bitten his finger and used his blood to write a rune that contained starlight.

Then, Zhu Yike's left hand tore through the air and reached into the void. It was as if he had grabbed the Order of the Great Path!

His right hand pointed in the air, igniting the blood words in front of him with starlight fire.

"Stars Shift and Battles Rage!"

With a soft sound, Xu Xiaoshou felt his vision blur and the pebble disappeared.

What replaced him was Ruan Ping, who had long since fled and was hiding in the Great Path without a trace!

"This..."

The moment Ruan Pingfu appeared, his pupils shrank.

He had already been hit by Soul Reading, his head was still hurting.

He followed his younger brother Ruan An. He had thought that as long as the two brothers ran with all their might, there would be no chance of a fight.

In the blink of an eye, he lost track of his brother and ran to Xu Xiaoshou like a ghost!

How terrifying was this?

Xu Xiaoshou had four swords waiting for him!

And when his spiritual senses saw his body was covered in starlight, and the Great Path around him had traces of being tampered with, Ruan Ping realized that he had fallen into someone's demonic spell.

This kind of strange ability.

Sweeping with his spiritual senses, as expected, Zhu Yike grinned from behind, his eyes filled with a green light.

He stretched out his hand and waved it gently, muttering silently, "Bye bye"

Sizzle!

A Fourth Sword stabbed down!

Xu Xiaoshou's scalp was numb. He was shocked by Zhu Yike's strange spell. He was able to react to the demi-saint level's agile reaction. He was able to be instantly enlightened. This was a great opportunity.



Zhu Yike had called out to him just now to cooperate.

His ability didn't cause any damage to Ruan Ping, but the strange thing was that it was impossible to guard against it. For a moment, even Ruan Ping couldn't react to how he had been hit, and he couldn't break free from the restraints of "Stars Shift and Battles Rage".

Zhu Yike didn't deal any damage and could only control it, but it didn't matter!

Xu Xiaoshou's entire body was now filled with damage!

"Sizzle." When a Fourth Sword stabbed into Ruan Ping's heart, Xu Xiaoshou still felt like he was in a dream.

Once upon a time, he had to plan and think deeply when facing the higher void.

Now, in this sudden coordinated battle, he could also be one step ahead of others and be the first to send the vicious sword into the enemy's heart.

"Puff!"

Ruan Ping didn't have the time to use even ten thousandth of his skills, and he was first "Soul Read" by Xu Xiaoshou before being tricked by his own people.

In the end, he was caught off guard and was stabbed by a Fourth Sword!

Xu Xiaoshou had already seen it when he read his soul. Ruan Ping was not a swordsman, but a dagger user.

"You..."

Suddenly, Ruan Ping's eyes bulged out as a black demonic aura exploded from his body.

He was still struggling, but Xu Xiaoshou grabbed his neck with one hand, suppressing all his resistance.

The terrifying force was like a giant beast suppressing him, causing Ruan Ping, who was close to going into cultivation deviation, to be unable to do anything but resist.

He twisted his arm with all his might, but his murderous gaze was not aimed at Xu Xiaoshou. Instead, he looked at Zhu Yike, who had stabbed him in the back.

"Zhu! You!"

"Uh... Puff!"

Ruan Ping could not say anything.

The Fourth Sword cut off his neck on the spot, Xu Xiaoshou was afraid that there would be more variables.

“Buzz!”

The Sword Will cried.

Feng Xiaose’s eyes narrowed as he caught a glimpse of the faint small sword within Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes. It was the Phantom Swords Technique.

He grabbed Ruan Ping’s struggling soul from afar.

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

Zhu Yike grinned.

Each of his teeth had a unique personality. They were so intertwined that it was simply indescribable.

He shouted at Xu Xiaoshou again,” You have enough treasures. You killed a higher void like a dog...” Hmm, do you still want to see the magic?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the man with a sly face in shock.

He still couldn’t figure out Zhu Yike’s ability and his standpoint.

Regarding this...

Li Fugui’s shocked eyes also revealed that he had misjudged Zhu Yike.

Feng Xiaose also seemed to have gotten to know this person again, silently pulling away from him by a very long distance.

Xu Xiaoshou held Ruan Ping’s head tightly.

This was the first time he felt that a higher void was so worthless that he couldn’t resist a single sword strike.

Ruan Ping’s death made Zhu Yike seem unusual in Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes.

It was very difficult for a person to have such a taste.

The last time he faced a higher void which was completely unfathomable and unfathomable, was the Five Decays of Heaven and Man of the Yama.

“What cantrip?”

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“A magic trick to transform a living person.”

Zhu Yike grinned, his row of jagged teeth on display and his face glowed brightly. “But you have to remove the demonic aura of Fourth Sword and give him to me. Only then can I conjure up another person for you.”

So amazing?

Or did he use his sorcery for this change?

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a while and nodded silently.

However, Yuan Ping wasn’t dead yet. He couldn’t have removed the demonic aura so easily. This guy’s soul still struggled.

Yuan Ping didn’t have long to live, but when Fourth Sword’s demonic aura was withdrawn, there was no guarantee that Yuan Ping might find a way to escape.

After all, this was the higher void level!

With this in mind, Xu Xiaoshou’s feet spun and he quickly put away the oppressive Way of the Sword Disc.

Feng Xiaose, Li Fugui, and Zhu Yike were puzzled when they saw a faint light whirl under Xu Xiaoshou’s feet. A brand new Power Upanishad Formation appeared!

“This?”

Feng Xiaose’s expression stiffened. Was this kid a monster? His Power Upanishad Formation... he got it for free?

This was a fake!

“Spirit Dao Disc!”

It was one of the three basic discs of the Great Dao Disc, the Spirit Dao Disc. When he stepped on it, he became one with the Unity of Man and the Heavens. Xu Xiaoshou did not care about others and immediately entered a state of soul enlightenment.

He actually wanted to kill Yuan Ping’s soul with one blow.

However, he suddenly realized that even if he had mastered the Phantom Swords Technique and comprehended the Red Ghost Inscription, he would still have to send Void General Hong to kill Yuan Ping.

Why use a butcher's knife to kill a chicken?

If Ah Hong came out at this time, it would be too demeaning.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou changed his mind and thought of his new Spirit Dao Disc within the Great Dao Disc. This item suited his current needs well.

Even if there were very few spiritual attack techniques at his disposal, there was no one who could demonstrate the spiritual attack technique to him at this moment.

However, when the Spirit Dao Disc appeared, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he was extremely compatible with the Dao of the soul.

He had read the soul memories of many higher void levels.

In terms of soul attack and defense, Yi's ability was the strangest and most mysterious.

In the past, he only had a few insights and could not even use the spiritual attack technique.

Now that the Spirit Dao Disc was out, Xu Xiaoshou felt like he had been enlightened. He felt that even if he didn't use the Imitator to transform into Yi, he could still use 60 – 70% of his methods.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was not satisfied with the limitations when he used Yi's special ability to inflict damage.

Under the Unity of Man and the Heavens, all the perceptions of the Dao of the soul became his own. Xu Xiaoshou gained a greater understanding.

He wanted to combine his techniques with the soul attack and defense so that he could use it and did not have to tap on to the Spirit Dao Disc!

“Sword Cognition.”

The spiritual light that flashed in his mind was the ability to use this sword cognition.

In the past, Xu Xiaoshou had never seen anyone use the sword cognition to cause damage to the soul. He knew that the essence of the sword cognition was its Penetrating Divine Senses.

The essence of the Penetrating Divine Sense was the combination of Qi, Will, and Form. It was the manifestation of abstract spiritual will into physical attacks.

One could abandon its outer appearance and only use its abstract spiritual will level attack against Yuan Ping's abstract defenseless soul.

Would it render the attack effective?

"Yes!"

There was no need for anyone to teach him. The Great Path gave him the answer.

As he stood on the Spirit Dao Disc, Xu Xiaoshou instantly had an idea.

The Ghost Inscription in his eyes lit up. He put his fingers together and attached his sword cognition to it.

When the Spirit Dao Disc under his feet suddenly spun and lit up, the Phantom Swords Technique that Master Siren had once displayed and Yi's perception of the Dao of the Soul flashed through Xu Xiaoshou's mind.

"This swordsmanship is famous. It's called ghost. The Dao of ghosts is to block off the yin and yang and separate the prison door. Today, the sword opens the door to the Hundred Ghost Night Walk."

The sword could open the door between the Yin and Yang worlds.

The application of the Phantom Swords Technique was actually related to the application of the Dao of the soul.

He could find traces of these from Yi's abilities.

All the chaos seemed to turn orderly at this moment!

The Sword Technique Expertise not only contained the Phantom Swords Technique, but also all the factors related to the use of sword techniques in the Dao of the Soul.

At this moment, they had all been used.

Like an immortal who showed the way, Xu Xiaoshou pointed forward.

"Xu Xiaoshou!"

Yuan Ping's inflated soul that was filled with demonic aura shouted in dissatisfaction.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou, who stood on the Spirit Dao Disc, could hear his soul voice clearly.

“Let me go! Let me go. There is no grudge between us.”

“I never had any thoughts to kill you. It’s just that I recognized you due to my killer’s instinct. You and I can banish our grievances...”

Sizzle!

The sword cognition contained with his two fingers pierced into Yuan Ping’s soul’s throat. The corresponding spot on his body instantly turned black.

Feng Xiaose’s lips twitched.

As an ancient swordsman, how could he not see that Xu Xiaoshou used the sword cognition that the Eighth Sword Deity was renowned for?

Moreover, his sword cognition was combined with the Phantom Swords Technique. This kid’s attainments in the Phantom Swords Technique were obviously not low.

But the most important thing was...

Why did all his moves look so immature? It looked as if it was his first attempt?

Was this really his first time using the Phantom Swords Technique sword cognition?

Then, he used a higher void level’s soul body as an experiment?

Or could it be...

Was everything just a means of simple torture?

“Uhh!”

Yuan Ping’s soul continued to wail like a ghost.

He wanted to resist. He also cultivated the Dao of the Soul. If he had been in his peak condition, he would be able to break free from Xu Xiaoshou’s restraints and counterattack.

However, he had been stabbed by the Fourth Sword and attacked by the demonic aura. Yuan Ping only needed to raise a bit of soul energy before he felt a sharp pain all over his body.

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The power that he had painstakingly accumulated would also be destroyed by his chaotic thoughts. He might even suffer a backlash due to his self-cultivation deviation state.

“Kill me!” Yuan Ping shouted. His soul body looked hideous.

“Xu Xiaoshou, you will die a horrible death!”

“Xiao An will avenge me. For the rest of your life, you will never have a peaceful day under the shadow of the Three Incenses!”

“Ah!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s ghostly 10 Sections of the Finger Sword stabbed into Yuan Ping’s forehead, and he grinned.

“Three Incenses?”

“Ye Xiao who issued the Black Gold Bounty to you all should be dead by now.”

“I’ll kill all your people from the Three Incenses, one at a time.”

Bang! Bang!

Yuan Ping’s soul body suddenly expanded. His entire body split open and overflowed with intense energy fluctuations. He was like a balloon that was fully inflated and about to explode.

Zhu Yike’s body was covered in starlight, and a dim light appeared in his eyes.

He saw how Xu Xiaoshou tortured Yuan Ping’s soul body and reminded him, “Be careful of the self-destruction.”

Would Xu Xiaoshou, who stood on the Spirit Dao Disc, need a reminder?

There were some strange movements within Yuan Ping’s soul body. He had seen how the energy flowed into every part of his body and had even learned the trick to self-destruct his soul body.

Of course, he couldn’t use this move.

However, the self-destruction of this higher void’s soul body was not a small matter. Xu Xiaoshou’s mind was filled with thoughts on how to stop him.

“If my soul was as strong as my physical body, I would have nothing to fear.”

“Also if all my abilities can be used for soul defense, then I would be indifferent to the self-destruction of this higher void’s soul.”

In the past, he didn’t have the Spirit Dao Disc, so Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even dare to think about these.

Now, it was just a small attempt. He could also try out something like the sword cognition and use the Phantom Swords Technique to attack the soul.

What about his other abilities?

This seemed to be a completely new direction.

The Great Dao Disc was very powerful!

It was so strong that once it appeared, it could be said to have changed Xu Xiaoshou’s combat mode, combat thoughts and even combat presentation.

There were too many things contained in it.

The Great Dao Disc was not just a simple ‘one’, nor was it related to any passive skills.

On the contrary, everything that Xu Xiaoshou had mastered in the past could be combined with the Great Dao Disc to evolve into countless new and strengthened ‘two’ and ‘three’... It was even ‘limitless’.

If it was possible, Xu Xiaoshou wanted to sit down and exchange for a Profound Dao Seed and throw it on the Spirit Dao Disc.

He believed that he would definitely understand many things in an instant.

But now...

Obviously, he didn’t have time to think so much.

Yuan Ping, the exploding balloon was right in front of him. Xu Xiaoshou’s top priority was to save his own life!

“If I can directly crush him, I won’t even have to think about how to save my life or how to escape...”

Just as his thoughts flashed to this point, the Phantom Swords Technique that Master Siren taught him appeared in his mind.



At that time, the old Sword Deity had only mentioned briefly that the Red Ghost Inscription contract was not only a summoning method, but also a coordination method.

Master Siren had never taught him anything about this 'cooperative' combat.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't understand much before, but now that he stood on the Spirit Dao Disc, he seemed to be able to understand some of it.

It wasn't that he didn't know how to use this method, but that he couldn't remember it-it had always been dormant in the knowledge base of the Sword Technique Expertise!

Once upon a time, Gu Qingyi's Junior Brother had inadvertently called the Saint's name; he had no choice then but to summon the ability of the Ten Crippled Sword Demon to possess him and use it to resist the Holy Energy. The scene suddenly appeared in his mind-it was this!

"Ah Hong!"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes lit up as he realized something.

The special passive skill, Unity of Man and the Heavens, had an invisible auxiliary ability form that was too strong!

When he activated this state, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he was a genius with full realization quality!

"Fight!"

In the soul space, Void General Hong opened his eyes.

The small dark swords in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes shone with a faint light and with a swish gathered in the direction of his glabella. It changed into a blood-red color.

The Spirit Dao Disc under his feet suddenly lit up.

Xu Xiaoshou used the Phantom Swords Technique and the soul communication method.

He suddenly felt that his soul had become the main body of his thoughts and will. He could already transcend the shackles of his physical body and resonate with Ah Hong's thoughts.

"Give me strength!"

This was an order!

This Void General Hong, who only knew how to fight blindly to the death, had always been slow to respond to the commands of its owner, Xu Xiaoshou.

At this moment, it seemed to have received it instantly.

“Fight!”

In the soul space, Ah Hong stood up, and a vast amount of soul energy erupted from his body.

The surging Saint Stage energy flowed into Xu Xiaoshou’s body through the connection of the contract and the guidance of the Spirit Dao Disc.

“Boom!”

Yuan Ping’s soul body finally couldn’t withstand the torture of Fourth Sword’s demonic aura and exploded with a bang.

In an instant, an invisible soul storm appeared within a radius of dozens of miles around the giant kingdom.

The storm was almost tangible and caused the space on the long street to flutter even when there was no wind. Then, it suddenly collapsed.

“Ten Thousand Ghosts Suppress God!”

Feng Xiaose’s body moved aside and a small dark sword flashed in his eyes.

Ten thousand swords appeared in the void. First, they were golden, and then they turned green. The ten thousand swords transformed into ghosts, and they screeched as they blocked the soul storm in front of them.

Feng Xiaose did not hesitate when the landslide occurred.

Li Fugui’s expression also changed drastically as he formed a seal with his hands.

“Qi!”

With a sizzle, his body and soul suddenly disappeared and merged into the soul storm and flew away with the wind.

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After the storm passed, his form became solid again and he was not affected at all.

“Solid gold!”

Zhu Yike’s response was very tough. He bit his fingertip and wrote a talisman.

When the Starlight Blood Talisman was formed, his body turned into pure gold and all signs of life were gone instantly.

The soul storm swept across and destroyed all the spirits on the street. Zhu Yike was like a lifeless corpse; he did not move at all.

“Crack.”

When the storm passed, Zhu Yike’s golden body emitted cracking sounds.

The corners of his lips were upturned and revealed his canine teeth. The golden light faded, and his spiritual quality returned.

Mu Zixi watched in confusion as the three higher void moved at the same time. Suddenly, she felt a gust of wind blowing on the long street.

The wind was bone-chilling cold and made people shiver.

However, it was only for a moment!

Mu Zixi felt as if her God Devil Eyes had been activated passively. However, she did not feel anything. The strange illusion had already passed.

“Did something happen?”

“Why did everyone look as if they have faced a great enemy...”

In fact, Yuan Ping’s soul explosion attack had been weakened layer by layer, by Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike.

This could be seen from the fact that Mu Zixi was not even activated by a sudden whim and could only feel a gust of cold wind on her face.

Mu Zixi had been very careful and had hidden the existence of the God Devil Eyes. She didn’t dare to reveal it as she didn’t want to cause too much trouble.

Thus, her wood attribute couldn’t see Yuan Ping’s soul body

She stared at Yuan Ping’s limp body in Xu Xiashou’s hands.

Well, he was still able to absorb some life force earlier, so he wasn’t completely dead.

Now, there was no more life!

What did Xu Xiaoshou do to kill him?

He had indeed become stronger, that was why he was so arrogant.

I don't understand. This is normal... As Mu Zixi thought about this, her eyes widened and she did not blink even when they stung. She tried her best to act as if she had everything under control.

"Eight Immortals cross the sea, each displaying their magical powers."

Yuan Ping's sudden soul explosion did not cause much damage. It allowed Xu Xiaoshou to make out the abilities of the few people left on the scene.

Feng Xiaose, Li Fugui, Zhu Yike... These three people were all extraordinary!

The self-destruction of the higher void's soul was like a joke in their eyes.

Xu Xiaoshou could tell that what Feng Xiaose used were the abilities of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique and Phantom Swords Technique.

Li Fugui had a special 'Qi' attribute. From the way he used his ability, it seemed that this guy also comprehended the Dao of the soul. He was not an ordinary intelligence officer at all.

Zhu Yike...

Xu Xiaoshou still couldn't understand this guy!

His attacks did not even have any traces of elemental power. They were all techniques, strange techniques. They were all Path Principles, filled with the path principle comprehension.

A man who used the Path in battle had an extremely tricky angle of attack.

How should he put it?

As expected of a genius from the Southern Region. There were endless evil ways!

Xu Xiaoshou secretly observed the three of them.

The three of them also observed Xu Xiaoshou.

"In one piece, no damage?"

Feng Xiaose was silent. Li Fugui's eyes narrowed, and the stars in Zhu Yike's eyes nearly popped out.

Being the first person to be hit by the storm, Xu Xiaoshou was completely fine!

In the eyes of the three, Xu Xiaoshou's soul body had become abnormally strong. His muscles bulged and were filled with dense Saint Stage power.

It was even covered in broken black and red armor and overflowed with soul energy. It was hundreds of times more than that of Yuan Ping when he self-destructed!

"He relied on his soul body and was able to withstand the attack of the higher void's self-destruction. He did not even suffer the slightest injury... Did he hold on? Or was it really over?"

"No! It was the Red Ghost Inscription! At that moment, he had clearly used the power of the Red Ghost Inscription!"

"As expected, most of his abilities were hidden."

"The Way of the Sword, the Power Upanishad Formation..."

At this moment, many things flashed through Feng Xiaose's mind. He realized that this was the first time he could not see through a young man.

Perhaps, Feng Xiaose wouldn't be surprised if this kid really showed the second stage of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique or the Phantom Swords Technique.

"Xu Xiaoshou, as expected of you!" Different from Feng Xiaose's muttering, Zhu Yike did not hide his admiration and exclaimed.

He looked at Yuan Ping's corpse, "If you still want, I can demonstrate it for you once more and turn him into a living person."

Xu Xiaoshou was amused.

He had already killed Yuan Ping so nothing unexpected would happen.

Now, it was useless to leave a corpse behind, so there was no harm to give it away.

"Then I'll give it to you."

With a casual toss, Yuan Ping's corpse flew through the air.

Feng Xiaose, Li Fugui, and even Mu Zixi, who could not understand all of this, turned to look at Zhu Yike.

No one present could see through this person's ability, even if they had already seen it more than once.

When he faced Yuan Ping's corpse, Zhu Yike didn't reach out to catch it. He bit the tip of another finger and wrote in the air.

"It just costs a little blood..." Xu Xiaoshou muttered silently, "But it's very strong!"

As he read, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought of something.

Among his ten Great Dao Disc, one was called the Technique Dao Disc.

This seemed to be because his realization quality in the past was not good. He could only create his own spiritual technique that led to the comprehension of the Sovereign Dao Realm.

From the Acquired Stage to the Innate Stage of various net sword stances, sword plucking stances, Withering Snow of the West Wind, to the height of the Saint Seeds on All Five Fingers...

Along the way, Xu Xiaoshou had created many killer moves.

1730 Let Me Join the Saint Servant! (4)

His Technique Dao Disc contained all sorts of things; it was not based on attributes, it only existed for techniques and spiritual techniques.

If you tapped on the Technique Dao Disc, would it be possible to see through Zhu Yi's ability, or even steal it from him?

"Technique Dao Disc!"

The Power Upanishad Formation under Xu Xiaoshou's feet changed again. It transformed from a Spirit Dao Disc to a Technique Dao Disc.

This wave of Transformation truly shocked Feng Xiaose and Li Fugui.

"Again?"

"How many Upanishad abilities had this kid comprehended?"

"... So this was not a Power Upanishad Formation at all! What kind of spiritual technique was it?"

If there was only one Way of the Sword Power Upanishad Formation and the title of 'Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou' above his head, perhaps Feng Xiaose and Li Fugui would be able to accept this possibility.

However, three different Power Upanishad Formation appeared consecutively...

What was going on?

Even the Eighth Sword Deity could not do this!

Zhu Yike was still relatively calm.

His attention was not diverted by the Power Upanishad Formation under Xu Xiaoshou's feet. Instead, he focused on himself.

Similarly, he inserted his left hand into the Order of the Great Path, and his right hand formed a hand seal.

"Underhand!"

This time, Xu Xiaoshou's eyes widened.

He saw it clearly!

With the support of the Technique Dao Disc and the Unity of Man and the Heavens, he could clearly see the circulation of the Path Principles!

Zhu Yike's left hand grasped the Great Path and it dimmed for a moment. This seemed to be an ability to deceive rules?

In the next second, the time and space became chaotic.

This was not the use of the rules of time and the Space Order. It was just the direction of the spell. Xu Xiaoshou saw a light emerge from Li Fugui's body.

Hmm?

Something seemed to be amiss.

There was no time to think when the light responded and connected with another beam of light in the distance.

The scene in the arena blurred. It seemed that there was a mistake in the rules.

"Buzz!"

The Path Principles trembled. Everyone felt that there was something wrong about the scene. Li Fugui, who followed closely behind... suddenly disappeared!

Wait a minute?

Li Fugui?

Feng Xiaose was momentarily stunned. The person who suddenly woke up and disappeared was the person beside him.

When he turned his head and saw that Yuan Ping's corpse had smashed onto Zhu Yike's head and caused the latter to scream in pain, he was completely certain.

It was true!

Yuan Ping was still there, but Li Fugui was gone!

Li Fugui's disappearance did not reduce the number of people present...

Feng Xiaose's pupils constricted as he looked at the spatial image of the person beside him who resembled Li Fugui's form.

In the blink of an eye, the image burst like a bubble.

Ruan An, who had already turned into an ice sculpture, stood where Li Fugui was!

"Ruan An!"

Feng Xiaose's expression changed drastically.

His eyes widened as looked at the complete form, but he couldn't understand it at all. However, Zhu Yike had really been swapped back.

Yuan Ping had stalled for so long for the sake of his younger brother that even his soul body had self-detonated.

During this period of time, how far could a higher void escape at full speed? Everyone had a standard measure in their hearts!

But it was extremely absurd under the circumstances.

An accident happened!

Li Fugui, who watched attentively, had no time to defend himself or resist before he was replaced. Ruan An, who had run off to an unknown place, had returned. His body became an ice sculpture.



What kind of mysterious ability was this?

Feng Xiaose was from the Southern Region, but when it came to Zhu Yike's spell techniques, he was bewildered.

"Xu, Xu..."

Zhu Yike pushed Yuan Ping's body away. His face was flushed as he pointed at the ice sculpture and shouted.

He stuttered and could not call out Xu Xiaoshou's name for a long time.

"There's no need to wait. He's already dead, and his body is cold." Xu Xiaoshou looked at him silently.

Zhu Yike immediately stopped. After he carefully sensed the ice sculpture, he pointed at it with his finger and his expression became solemn.

Ruan An was really dead!

The higher void that had been replaced should have reacted immediately and erupted with a strong resistance.

In this situation, only Fourth Sword could stop it.

But the ice sculpture...

What was going on?

Zhu Yike knew better than anyone else that his ability was only to transform.

The transformation of Li Fugui was an accident. It was because Xu Xiaoshou had three levels of the Power Upanishad Formation. This caused him to make a mistake with the Guidance.

However, this so-called ice sculpture had nothing to do with him.

This layer was not plated by him.

Ruan An's death had nothing to do with Zhu Yike!

"Ji!"

A sharp sound suddenly echoed from the sky, and a large ferret flew over.

In its claws was a trembling Li Fugui, who did not dare to resist at all.

“Brother Chen, it’s very strange that people suddenly change after being hit.”

“But it doesn’t matter. This guy ran away. He must have been up to something. I’ve caught him. Do you want to execute him now?”

Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike raised their eyes and their pupils trembled.

Ice-type Demi-Saint!

Since when did an Ice-type Demi- Saint appear on the scene?

The ‘Brother Chen’ that this fellow referred to was... Xu Xiaoshou?

Impossible! Was Xu Xiaoshou so extravagant that he even had a Demi-Saint who worked for him?

Feng Xiaose’s heart turned cold.

He recalled the fight with Xu Xiaoshou just now. So he had already walked through the gates of hell?

Zhu Yike stared at the ice-type Demi-Saint ferret in a daze. He turned to look at Xu Xiaoshou, then at the ferret, and then back at Xu Xiaoshou...

He suddenly blinked and the stars in his eyes shattered. He patted his face and forced himself to calm down.

“Put it down first.”

Xu Xiaoshou put away the Technique Dao Disc. He clearly saw Zhu Yike’s ability, but he couldn’t copy it.

Zhu Yike had comprehended the Path but he obviously could not.

With a wave of his hand, Elder Han released Li Fugui. With a swish, his body shrunk into an obedient and cute little pet. It jumped into Mu Zixi’s arms.

This time, Feng Xiaose’s heart twitched.

Li Fugui’s reaction was the same as his. He turned his eyes and stared dazedly at the little toy in Mu Zixi’s arms.

This, was this a Demi-Saint?

Just now, he had watched the entire scene from behind and did not make a move?

That's right!

When did he disappear?

Mu Zixi was annoyed at being stared at. She frowned and shouted, "What are you looking at? If you want to raise one for yourself, you only need to catch one!"

What?

What did she say?

Feng Xiaose and Li Fugui were once again struck dumb. Even Zhu Yike was dumbfounded.

Raise? This Demi-Saint was raised?

One? You quantify a Saint as 'one'?

Could one really not die from such nonsense?

However, the three of them watched as the ice-type Demi -Saint who turned into a little ferret whimpered and showed a satisfied and comfortable expression when the rude little girl caressed it.

"Pa!"

Feng Xiaose slapped himself so hard that his face turned red.

When he realized that his eyes were not playing tricks on him, he quickly averted his gaze. He did not dare to take another look, and his expression was uncertain.

Heavens!

What did he see just now?

This was something that could kill, right?

Didn't we agree...

A Saint should not be humiliated!

How could there be a Demi-Saint who was willing to be a little girl's pet? What had happened in this world that I was not aware of?

Xu Xiaoshou did not care about this.

After he confirmed that Ruan An had been killed by Elder Han, he ignored everyone else and looked at Zhu Yike. He had shown him goodwill more than once.

“Your name is Zhu Yike?”

“Yes!” Zhu Yike nodded repeatedly as his eyes gleamed like stars. His uneven canine teeth dripped with drool.

“Why did you help me?” Xu Xiaoshou asked calmly. He instinctively resisted any act of inexplicable kindness.

“Wait a moment.”

Zhu Yike drooled as he turned around and picked up the ice sculpture Ruan An beside him. With a bang, he knelt and bowed to Xu Xiaoshou. Then, he raised the ice sculpture above his head.

“This is my guarantee!”

“Zhu Yike had long admired the name of Saint Servant Lord Shou. Would Lord Shou please allow me to join the Saint Servant!”

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1731 - 1731 I Can Give You What Bazhun'an Can't! (1)**

1731 I Can Give You What Bazhun'an Can't! (1)

Lord Shou...

This was the first time Xu Xiaoshou had heard such a weird name from someone other than Xu Xiaoji.

This thing, under the light of the Saint Servant, who pushed it to spread its own infamy?

More importantly, it was a little unrealistic for a higher void to say this.

Of course, what was even more unrealistic was that this higher void was kneeling before him!

“What’s going on...”

Xu Xiaoshou pressed his hand against his temple and felt dizzy.

In less than half a day since he broke through to the Sovereign Stage, he had already made two higher void bow to him.

Compared to Li Fugui's obsequious behavior, Zhu Yike stated his purpose clearly.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou finally understood why Zhu Yike had given him some strange looks from the start.

"Why do you want to join the Saint Servant?" Xu Xiaoshou was curious.

At this moment, Feng Xiaose and Li Fugui looked at Zhu Yike in an odd manner.

The Saint Servant was not considered a very noble faction.

Once Bazhun'an officially declared war on the Holy Divine Palace, the peace of the Saint Servant would be disrupted.

Xu Xiaoshou was even prepared that all the Saint Servants he knew would be killed.

And at this critical moment, Zhu Yike actually asked to join the Saint Servant.

Did he not plan to enjoy any blessings and was prepared to bear all the hardships?

As for whether a person would be allowed to join the Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou had not obtained Bazhun'an's approval yet.

However, he still had the Four Pillars of Destiny Token in his pocket, and based on the importance Bazhun'an placed on him...

If necessary, he could either approve or disapprove on behalf of Bazhun'an, right?

Zhu Yike's eyes glowed with devotion. He did not care about the others present; it was as if he only wanted to seize this opportunity.

"I have spent my entire life in preparation to join the Saint Servant!"

"When I inherited the Golden Gate Technique in the Southern Region, it was to regain the former glory of the Golden Gate."

"I think no one in the world can help me with this glory, but the Saint Servant can!"

"I've been to many places, the Central Region, the Northern Region, and now the Eastern Region. I've searched for the Saint Servant, but I haven't been able to find any of them."

"Today, I managed to meet Lord Shou. I think that perhaps my dream has come true."

Feng Xiaose frowned when he heard this.

A Spiritual Cultivator born and raised in the Southern Region shouldn't be so respectful toward the Saint Servant.

The Saint Servant was an organization in the Eastern and Central regions. The influence of the Eighth Sword Deity was already very minimal in the Southern Region's Land of Sin.

Xu Yue Gray Palace was the overlord of the Southern Region. Zhu Yike was a genius, but he didn't even consider it. Instead, he wanted to become a Saint Servant?

Feng Xiaose expressed his incomprehension.

In fact, when Zhu Yike's Golden Gate Technique was used, he realized that this guy might have inherited a technique that originated from the ancestor of the Eight Classics.

This was something that Zhu Yike had demonstrated earlier.

As for the higher void who tried to join the Saint Servant, unless he had been kicked in the head by a donkey, he would definitely have a clear understanding of his own combat strength.

The things that Zhu Yike had displayed might not even be one ten-thousandth of his!

Xu Xiaoshou could naturally deduce what Feng Xiaose's thoughts were.

He looked at the person who knelt in front of him and hesitated for a moment before he shook his head.

"Anyone can say such high-sounding words, but a Saint Servant is not a tool for anyone."

"You want to use it to achieve a certain personal goal. I think that from this point on, you have failed."

"I'll give you one more chance to say something that could be understood!"

Zhu Yike's eyes sparkled brightly. He had tried to put on a show to see what Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou's attitude would be like.

He was very satisfied with this attitude. At least the Saint Servant did not randomly recruit people.

"I want to kill my way up Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe!"

Zhu Yike's answer was earth-shattering, and it shocked Feng Xiaose and Li Fugui.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes lit up. "Your goal is not only the Saint Servant, but also for the purpose of the First Pavilion in the Sky!"

"Why?"

"For freedom!"

Zhu Yike raised his head as his eyes blazed.

Xu Xiaoshou grinned. This was exactly what he and Bazhun'an wanted.

He vaguely understood Zhu Yike's thoughts.

"Continue." Xu Xiaoshou's expression reverted to its indifferent form.

Zhu Yike glanced at the people beside him, gritted his teeth, and said solemnly.

"There are too many sanctimonious people in the Holy Divine Palace! Their justice was only relative to the majority of the weak who were not a threat to them."

"For an expert, what cannot be absorbed would be killed."

"How many geniuses were there in the five domains of the continent? However, ninety-nine percent of the geniuses were restrained by the Holy Divine Palace. They didn't dare to stand out, couldn't stand out, and had no way to stand out!"

"Even a Saint..."

Zhu Yike shook his head, and the light in his eyes dimmed. "A Demi-Saint had imprisoned himself in a corner. I think that even the more mature higher void can see this."

"You want to break through these shackles?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"Not just me, everyone wants to!" Zhu Yike continued.

"But there's nothing we can do. The Holy Divine Palace controls 99% of the path to become a Saint."

"Currently, almost no one on this continent can resist, and the only ones who can directly challenge Holy Divine Palace are the Saint Servant!"

"I don't know what the outcome of your resistance would be. If there is such a group of people who are fighting for true freedom, I think I should be one of them."

## 1732 I Can Give You What Bazhun'an Can't! (2)

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes narrowed.

Perhaps this was what Bazhun'an looked forward to after he declared war on the Holy Divine Palace?

There were too many oppressors who were alone and unable to resist. They needed a leader to lead them on this path.

However, they were all suppressed geniuses. No one would submit to the other.

There might be resistance and organizations everywhere, but a small canal could not create a big force. It could not converge into a vast ocean.

Looking at the overall situation, all the places were scattered, like a group of dragons without a leader.

Bazhun'an was different!

The three words Bazhun'an were enough to make everyone respect him.

That was why he dared to use the Saint Servant as an intermediary to directly take on the responsibility. He could point out the direction for this small group of oppressed people in the five domains of the continent.

"Humph!"

Feng Xiaose listened silently to Zhu Yike's words and looked displeased.

But what was strange was that he didn't refute Zhu Yike's words that belittled the other factions other than the Saint Servant.

Xu Yue Gray Palace was different from the Saint Servant. Its faction was huge.

Or to put it another way, it had become overly expanded!

Xu Yue Gray Palace could be roughly divided into two factions: The conservative faction, the war faction

Feng Xiaose was from the war faction. The war faction's goal was about the same as the Saint Servant's. They were both against the Holy Divine Palace.

However, the details were different.



The main war faction of the Xu Yue Gray Palace fought against the red-clothed people, the oppressors who targeted the Ghost Beasts.

However, the power of the conservative faction was still strong. As long as they didn't die, Xu Yue Gray Palace would never be a whole.

If there was more than one person who gave out the orders, how could they be united against the outside world?

Thus, the Saint Servant could directly declare war on the Holy Divine Palace because their strength had been twisted into a rope.

However, Xu Yue Gray Palace could not do so now. If the internal strife was not eliminated, there would be endless trouble in the future.

Li Fugui looked at everything that happened in front of him calmly. His gaze was fixed on Xu Xiaoshou. No one could tell what was on his mind. He did not speak and his face was expressionless.

Xu Xiaoshou took note of all the reactions of the people around him, but his eyes were still on Zhu Yike. He smiled and said

"How can I be sure that you're not someone sent by the Holy Divine Palace?"

Zhu Yike was stunned by this question. It was obvious that he had never thought of this question.

"I'm not..."

"You're not what?" Xu Xiaoshou smiled.

"I'm not from the Holy Divine Palace!"

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the Information Bar, but there were no fluctuations.

It had been a long time since he had used the lie detector function.

Ever since he had awakened his Soul Reading skill, he could read those who were disobedient, and he didn't even need to test those who were obedient. Everything was under his control.

However, Zhu Yike was clearly an exception.

It was still unknown whether it would be effective to attack him forcibly. It was a certainty though that it would trigger a reaction.

The key was that this was a higher void who had surrendered and was not an enemy. It was not good to attack directly.

Therefore, if it were someone else, they would have to think carefully about the possibility of Zhu Yike being a spy sent by the Holy Divine Palace.

However, Xu Xiaoshou did not have to.

“You are!” He said vehemently.

“I’m not!” Zhu Yike was anxious and wanted to argue. “Lord Shou, listen to me. I came here sincerely to seek refuge...”

“Say ‘I am’.”

“I...”

Zhu Yike was stunned. “I am?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes narrowed as he stared at him. His gaze was unfathomable, as if it could penetrate a person’s soul.

He didn’t even need to say much. Under the guidance of the Demi-Saint aura of the Swallow the Mountains and Rivers, Zhu Yike followed him in the direction he wanted.

“I’m from the Holy Divine Palace...”

“+(Deceived, Passive Points +) +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed out loud. He suddenly restrained all his expressions and said indifferently, “I can see through a person’s soul! Tell me, you sincerely want to join the Saint Servant!”

Zhu Yike straightened up and smashed the ice sculpture Ruan An that he held in his hand to the ground.

He punched his chest and said firmly, “!! Zhu Yike! I sincerely want to join the Saint Servant! Lord Shou, please accept me!”

The Information Bar was calm.

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t need to confirm it.

Under the pressure of the Demi-Saint aura, if one didn’t speak from the bottom of his heart, he would be able to express his thoughts.

What kind of weird ability did a Spiritual Cultivator below the Demi-Saint have to be able to say such words while he looked directly Xu Xiaoshou?

It was hard to imagine that Zhu Yike was such a pure warrior!

Xu Xiaoshou's love of talent rose.

This person had brains and abilities, and could be put in an important position.

Of course, he would not be placed in the Saint Servant.

Compared to the achievements of Saint Servant Nine Thrones, Zhu Yike was like a pile of shit. Even if he was a higher void, there was still Saint Servant Nine Thrones who was at the Cutting Path Stage.

However, if this person was placed in the First Pavilion in the Sky...

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his chin and remained silent for a long time.

With his silent response, a hush fell over the area.

Zhu Yike's eyes were filled with expectation. Li Fugui was indifferent, and Feng Xiaose crossed his arms and watched.

Mu Zixi grabbed Elder Han. With just a glance at Xu Xiaoshou, she knew that her Senior Brother was moved. She began to size up this future partner.

Zhu Yike...

He couldn't escape!

Before his abilities were completely drained, it was impossible for him to cross the First Pavilion in the Sky and join the Saint Servant.

As long as he stayed in the First Pavilion in the Sky, he would not be tempted by the Saint Servant after he witnessed Xu Xiaoshou's various methods.

It could be said that from the moment Xu Xiaoshou started to think about it, Zhu Yike had already taken the form of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Mu Zixi could guarantee this right now.

Of course, she wasn't stupid enough to reveal everything.

### 1733 I Can Give You What Bazhun'an Can't! (3)

"The Saint Servant is already full, and they have no plans to expand. Even if you join, you'll only be a supernumerary member. You would not be in any important position for decades."

Xu Xiaoshou's first sentence made Mu Zixi sneer and she discreetly turned away.

It was about to start...

Old trafficker!

As expected, with this one sentence, the stars in Zhu Yi's eyes immediately shattered, and his expression froze.

"I do not wish to be a figure of authority like Saint Servant Nine Thrones. I only wish to fight alongside you..."

"You wish!"

Xu Xiaoshou sneered and interrupted him. "The achievements of Saint Servant Nine Thrones are right here. You're just a newcomer. Can you replace him? My contribution is so outstanding, but it's still not enough!"

Zhu Yike was speechless.

He just wanted to get closer and have a combat partner by his side.

If he hadn't confirmed Xu Xiaoshou's true identity, he would never have revealed his ability-the Golden Gate Technique.

He would only continue to follow Feng Xiaose's team and be an unknown passerby. He would give them a hand when necessary, but he would never stand out or attract attention.

Because of his ability, the Holy Divine Palace coveted him.

"What Bazhun'an is not able to give you, I can!" Xu Xiaoshou suddenly put his hands together and puffed out his chest proudly. He conjured the Sovereign Stage out of thin air and took a seat.

Zhu Yike's eyes were filled with suspicion. He looked at the young man who sat in the air and felt that it was funny.

However, Xu Xiaoshou sounded very serious, and he could not help but suppress his laughter.

Mu Zixi turned around.

Her interest was rekindled.

There were still many things that she could learn from Xu Xiaoshou.

Right now, Mu Zixi really wanted to see how Xu Xiaoshou would fool... Uh, use his ability to recruit this higher void.

Perhaps it was not just the higher void...

She lowered her head and stroked Elder Han's fur.

Mu Zixi knew that this Demi-Saint was not one of Bazhun'an's man, but was Xu Xiaoshou's.

Otherwise, it would not have been so obedient and allow her to caress its fur.

A Saint should not be humiliated!

However, this Saint, who had a connection to Xu Xiaoshou, was obviously an exception.

"There is a pavilion under the Saint Servant's jurisdiction, called the First Pavilion in the Sky."

"Even in the Saint Servant, it has absolute freedom and the right to act independently."

"Of course, the most important thing is that I'm in charge of the First Pavilion of Deva!"

Xu Xiaoshou sat in the air, his fingers intertwined, and his words came as a shock.

Feng Xiaose's brows twitched as he suddenly understood something.

Those who had been to the Eastern Sky Realm would naturally ask about the recent major events that had happened in the Dongtianwang City.

It was impossible for him not to know about the First Pavilion in the Sky.

However...

The amount of information contained in Xu Xiaoshou's words were indeed too much!

What he meant by this was that he had already toyed with the Holy Divine Palace and succeeded once!

Li Fugui panicked for the first time.

As an intelligence officer, how could he not know what Dongtianwang City in the First Pavilion in the Sky represented.

But why would Xu Xiaoshou say such confidential things so directly?

These should only be communicated within each other.

Or perhaps...

Only the dead were qualified to hear it?

Li Fugui wanted to cover his ears, but it was too late. He took a deep breath, calmed down, and continued to listen.

Zhu Yike obviously understood what the First Pavilion in the Sky meant. He looked at Xu Xiaoshou in shock.

"I can guarantee that the Saint Servant will never recruit outsiders again, because you can't keep up with the progress of the Saint Servant."

"Bazhun'an would not waste a lot of time just to verify your identity as a mere higher void. He even dismissed a Demi-Saint."

Xu Xiaoshou's words changed from 'high probability' and 'possibility' to 'definitely' and 'absolutely'.

Because he wanted to intercept them halfway.

"The Saint Servant can't give you that, but the First Pavilion in the Sky can consider and give you that one chance!"

Xu Xiaoshou looked down in disdain. As he spoke, his emotions fluctuated.

For the first time ever, he did not need to imitate others and borrow the force of others to disguise himself.

With the Swallow the Mountains and Rivers and the Demi-Saint under him, Xu Xiaoshou was now absolutely confident that he could recruit a higher void for himself.

He didn't even want to reveal his trump card too early, such as the two Demi-Saints, because he still wanted to put Zhu Yike to the test.

If you want, I can give you a chance.

If you don't want it, then I won't force you. The rise of the First Pavilion in the Sky is unstoppable. It doesn't matter if you're there or not.

Zhu Yike's eyes shifted; he was clearly hesitant.

His target was the Saint Servant. The First Pavilion in the Sky was just Xu Xiaoshou's one-sided claim.

The strength of their team, their combat strength, their actions, their goals, and their direction were all unknown.

However, Zhu Yike was able to grasp the main point.

It was indeed impossible that Bazhun'an would want him now, and Xu Xiaoshou was highly valued by Bazhun'an...

His words could be trusted!

The First Pavilion in the Sky was also his last chance!

"I await your instructions, Lord Shou." Zhu Yike lowered his head, his attitude very respectful.

Xu Xiaoshou sneered, but he could figure out Zhu Yike's true thoughts. In fact, he still held the First Pavilion in the Sky in disdain.

This was human nature. He would not let this affect his state of mind.

Because the First Pavilion in the Sky really couldn't come up with a very attractive signboard for the moment.

After all...

When he joined the Holy Divine Palace, this would allow him to work for Dao Qiongcang and Ai Cangsheng

He had joined a branch of the Holy Divine Palace, and his superiors were Jiang Bianyan, Cheng Ji, and other nameless people.

These were two completely different situations.

1734 I Can Give You What Bazhun'an Can't! (4)

Of course, Xu Xiaoshou was confident.

The First Pavilion in the Sky was not a branch of the Saint Servant, and he was not like Jiang Bianyan or Cheng Ji.

“Bang!”

Zhu Yike lowered his head and suddenly found a black command token nailed into the ground in front of him.

He looked up and saw the word ‘eight’ on the front of the command token. On the back was the symbol of the Saint Servant – a naked woman who held her knees and cried.

The Four Pillars of Destiny Token!

This was Bazhun’an’s command token!

“You...”

Zhu Yike raised his eyes in shock.

Xu Xiaoshou could throw out Eighth Sword Deity’s command token?

He, what did he mean by this?

Xu Xiaoshou smiled as he looked at Zhu Yike who knelt on the ground and said calmly, “This is Eighth Brother’s token. It carries the same weight as what I’m about to say.”

Zhu Yike’s eyes lit up again, and his attitude became even more devout.

At this moment, even the way Feng Xiaose and Li Fugui looked at Xu Xiaoshou Xu changed.

With Bazhun’an’s token in his hands, this guy was definitely someone who was highly regarded. His position in the Saint Servant was higher than what anyone in the outside world could imagine!

“The First Pavilion in the Sky is the Saint Servant’s sword. It’s responsible for the deliverance of the sharpness of any attacks.”

“If the Saint Servant really wants to charge up the Saint Mountain, the First Pavilion in the Sky would be the first to sound the horn.”

“Of course, when blood is shed, the sword would definitely be damaged.”

“I can give you a chance to join the First Pavilion in the Sky, but you have to be prepared to die.”

“Can you do this?”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t just issue an invitation to him.



The First Pavilion of Deva didn't need guest masters who just sat there and waited for death. They only needed like-minded fighters.

He had deliberately placed himself at the highest position. Even to join the First Pavilion in the Sky had become like a gift.

Under such pressure, Zhu Yike still didn't know much about the First Pavilion in the Sky. It was likely that he would be forced to leave.

Unless Zhu Yike had masochistic tendencies, Xu Xiaoshou didn't think that he would be steadfast enough to join them.

If he really made such a choice, it meant that Zhu Yike, a higher void had to cast aside his past dignity and become a young man's vassal.

"I'm willing!"

Unexpectedly, Zhu Yike's eyes blazed with fervor. He answered without hesitation and asked, "Is the First Pavilion in the Sky really the first sword that the Saint Servant would use against outsiders?"

This fellow...

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

His focus was actually on this?

So, he was really a pure warrior who did not consider his own interests at all?

"Yes." Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

"If that's the case, I don't have any objections. I'll join the First..."

"No!" Xu Xiaoshou interrupted him and shook his head.

"Perhaps you still don't understand what I mean. This isn't about joining the First Pavilion in the Sky or becoming a Saint Servant."

"The First Pavilion in the Sky is not a reserve for the Saint Servant. It is an independent existence."

"The Saint Servant will never make use of you. After you swear your loyalty, there is a 99% chance that you will stay in the First Pavilion in the Sky for the rest of your life."

"Your loyalty is to me, not Bazhun'an!"

Xu Xiaoshou chose to speak frankly.

His words were full of treason and heresy. In front of everyone, he tried to poach the support of the 'big tree' behind him.

Even Feng Xiaose found it unbelievable.

Li Fugui looked on calmly. The more shocking things he heard, the calmer he became.

Zhu Yike finally had an enlightenment and understood what Xu Xiaoshou meant.

This brat actually had the intention to become a king!

Perhaps his disloyalty was nothing serious now, but he was not a law-abiding person. His head was filled with rebellious ideas!

These...

Was Bazhun'an aware of this?

"Can I ask you a question?" Zhu Yike said after he pondered for a while.

"Speak."

"What is the purpose of the First Pavilion in the Sky?"

Xu Xiaoshou laughed.

He laughed silently for a long time before he restrained his emotions and said calmly, "To kill our way up the Saint Mountain is only the first step."

These words were calm and did not contain any unnecessary emotional fluctuations.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, the aura that filled the sky suddenly had an intense killing intent. This was an unstoppable murderous intent.

Zhu Yike instantly understood.

Xu Xiaoshou's hostility toward Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe was greater than his!

When he thought of the various Power Upanishad Formation revealed by this young man earlier...

He thought of the ice-type Demi-Saint who allowed himself to be humiliated without any resistance...

He thought about the lofty attitude of First Pavilion in the Sky and Xu Xiaoshou's position in it.

Zhu Yike still couldn't figure out the overall situation of the Saint Servant.

After he heard what Xu Xiaoshou said, he felt that it would be difficult to join the Saint Servant.

However, at this moment, Zhu Yike finally understood Xu Xiaoshou and the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Perhaps he didn't need the Saint Servant. The First Pavilion in the Sky was doing what he wanted to do.

And if the leader was Xu Xiaoshou...

Zhu Yike looked up at the high-spirited young man in front of him.

At a certain moment, he suddenly felt that this figure overlapped that of a young man who was famous decades ago.

"Bang!" A sound rang out as he bowed his head and no longer hesitated.

"Please accept me, Lord Shou. I, Zhu Yike pledge my loyalty to the First Pavilion in the Sky!"

" +(Received Subjugation, Passive Points,+)+1."

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou saw Zhu Yike's affirmation in the Information Bar. His heart remained calm and he was not complacent.

At this moment, he had an enlightenment about the First Pavilion in the Sky. When he looked at Zhu Yike's figure, it was as if he had caught sight of the thousands of like-minded people he would meet in the future.

"Get up."

"I'll take you in, but there's a trial period: You have to walk out of Abyss Island alive. During this time, you have to show your value."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and helped Zhu Yike up. "Only when you have done this can you be considered an official member of the First Pavilion in the Sky!"

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1735 - 1735 Are You Really Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou? (1)**

1735 Are You Really Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou? (1)

He was so easily fooled?

Mu Zixi's mouth was agape. She looked at Xu Xiaoshou and Zhu Yike in disbelief. They had suddenly become very familiar with each other and started to communicate with each other. She felt it was like an illusion.

They were two people who had met by chance.

Perhaps they had never even seen each other before?

How could they get together after they exchanged just a few words? On the surface, it was as if they had been good friends for many years.

"I am indeed inferior..."

Mu Zixi thought to herself and looked at Feng Xiaose. She shook her head and looked at Li Fugui.

She tried to figure out this possibility. If she were to do it herself, would she be able to win over this Li Fugui?

He has an ordinary and harmless look. I still have a Demi-Saint in my hand. Maybe I can take him in.

If he had a higher void as his subordinate, and he did not submit to Xu Xiaoshou, but to her...

"Hehe..."

Mu Zixi thought of this illusion and suddenly laughed foolishly.

On the other side, Xu Xiaoshou had switched to his new personality. It was like he was immersed in a passionate conversation with someone familiar. He tried frantically to get all the information about Zhu Yike.

"Southern Region? The Southern Region is good!"

"You cultivated the Golden Gate Technique? Is that the real thing?"

"I once heard from my Teacher that the evil God of the Southern Region is the ancestor of techniques. The orthodox inheritance of the ancestor of techniques is the so-called Golden Gate Technique. Then, the one you cultivated..."

"Really?"

"I don't believe it! "I once killed a gold hunting token killer who went to the Southern Region and stole his teacher's skills. He was stronger than you and even mastered the evil..." Uh, the power of the ancestor."

"Do you know how to do this? Or could it be that you've grasped the true power of the ancestor?"

Zhu Yike's head hurt when he heard all that.

Why was it that after he joined the First Pavilion in the Sky, Lord Shou turned into such a chatterbox?

Where was his aura that he saw earlier?

Where was that aura that portrayed him as being the overlord of the world?

Could it be that it was a mistake to have joined the First Pavilion in the Sky?

"You obviously don't believe me, right? Then you have underestimated me totally."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Zhu Yike's expression of disbelief. He flipped his hand, and a weird evil purple light surged forth. An eyeball that was the size of a human head appeared in his palm.

"This!"

Zhu Yike's scalp tingled and his eyes were filled with shock." You! How did you..."

It was obvious that this aura was the aura of the ancestor's power.

Not only did Xu Xiaoshou master multiple realms of the Upanishad Realm, but he also had the power of the ancestral source?

How old was this guy?

"There will be one after you kill someone." Xu Xiaoshou looked at Zhu Yike meaningfully.

"Ah, this..."

Zhu Yike finally banished his absurd contempt.

Xu Xiaoshou's ability was stronger than he had imagined.

He could have his suspicions about anyone who looked sick, but how could he suspect this guy who had the Four Pillars of Destiny Token?

This guy looked sick, but it wasn't impossible to understand.

When they first met, he had acted like a rich playboy and acted as clumsily as Xu Xiaoshou. Wasn't he just as sick?

What mattered most was that this guy was an actual person! Xu Xiaoshou!

He played the role of a person who pretended to be himself through three layers of nesting!

It was not difficult to see from these strange actions that Xu Xiaoshou had coated himself with many layers of protection.

As long as one thought about it seriously, one would find that there was a special meaning to his every move.

Zhu Yike gave up all resistance and surrendered himself. He replied seriously, "I, have not dared to inherit it yet..."

"What do you mean?"

This 'have not dared to inherit' was too much knowledge.

The first level was that Zhu Yike really had the resources and conditions to inherit the power of the ancestor.

The second level meant that he could get all these as long as he wanted to?

Was it the true power of the ancestor?

Or could it be that it was just the aura of the ancestor's power, just like Elder Xie's?

Xu Xiaoshou did not expect that a reserve member of the First Pavilion in the Sky who had just made a casual move would have such a background.

However, on second thought, this could not be considered as casual.

Those who were able to come to the Abyss Island weren't simple.

Secondly, if Zhu Yike was not special and did not show his ability, Xu Xiaoshou would not have chosen this person.

Under Bazhun'an's fierce tyranny, Xu Xiaoshou's visions were raised by more than one level.

Those who were able to catch his eye now must have very crafty abilities.

To be able to reach the point where one could join the First Pavilion in the Sky; even if it were only for Xu Xiaoshou to consider this level, it was another matter if he was allowed to join in the end...

This indirectly proved that this person's methods were strong and his ability was great.

Such a person would definitely have a position in any faction.

Faced with Xu Xiaoshou's expectations, Zhu Yike was somewhat hesitant, but this time he didn't express it.

He was smart enough to cast a discreet look at Feng Xiaose and Li Fugui from the corner of his eye. Xu Xiaoshou understood what he meant.

Indeed, how could such a thing as the power of the ancestral source be discussed in front of others?

Speaking of which, these two fellows had listened in for a long time already. It was time to pack up.

"My apologies to both of you."

Xu Xiaoshou turned to look at Feng Xiaose and Li Fugui and stopped fooling around.

His expression turned serious again, and he maintained the aura that he had when they first met.

At the scene, Feng Xiaose's team of six had actually fallen apart.

Chen Ran had long since sensed that there was something wrong with the situation and had already fled to an unknown destination.

Xiao Ping and Xiao An were dead.

Zhu Yike chose to join the First Pavilion in the Sky.

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1736 - 1736 Are You Really Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou? (2)**

1736 Are You Really Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou? (2)

The only ones left were Feng Xiaose and Li Fugui, these two reckless things, who stood there like 'audit students'.

"I apologize that I have broken up your six-man adventure team."

"But what was even more embarrassing was that the two of you have overheard so much."

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, his eyes were filled with killing intent.

He did not mind that two more higher void would die in his hands.

First of all, Feng Xiaose was very displeased; one could tell just from his looks. This guy was from Xu Yue Grey Palace, and it was obvious that he was not from Xin Gugu's faction. He was not a good person.

If they really fought again, he would probably be able to learn a lot of things. As for the apprenticeship gift, he would just use Feng Xiaose's life.

Moreover, Li Fugui was a very tolerant person. If he was not eliminated now, he would definitely cause a disaster in the future.

He already regarded Li Fugui as a dead man when he went to the First Pavilion in the Sky to chat with Xu Xiaoshou.

"Zhu Yike."

When he thought of this, Xu Xiaoshou turned his head to look at Zhu Yike, who had a shifty look on his face. He looked at his face and fell silent for a moment before he returned to the main topic.

"You're the first person to join the First Pavilion in the Sky..."

"Wait!" Li Fugui suddenly interrupted, "Young Master Xu, Uh, Lord Shou, can I talk to you alone?"

"Alone?" Xu Xiaoshou's eyebrows shot up.

What did this mean? Did he intend to kill him when they were alone?



With this guy's 'Qi', he might be able to do it before he broke through. Now, he definitely could not kill him on his own.

"What do you want to say? There are no outsiders here." Xu Xiaoshou shrugged.

Feng Xiaose's face turned green.

Oh, there are no outsiders, so in your eyes, I'm also a dead person, right?

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

Li Fugui shook his head calmly and said, "Lord Shou, we can only talk about this in private. I promise you that if you still want to kill me after I'm done talking, I would not resist."

This was interesting.

You treacherous scoundrel, you still dare to play this game with me.

Alright, I'll satisfy your need!

"Elder Han." Xu Xiaoshou looked in the direction of Mu Zixi.

Elder Han turned lazily. The white fur all over his body released a shocking Holy Power fluctuation. In an instant, Zhu Yike was isolated.

The Frost World materialized and there were only Xu Xiaoshou and Li Fugui inside.

"Bang!"

Before Xu Xiaoshou could say anything, Li Fugui knelt on the ground, cupped his fists and said solemnly.

"Southern Region, Half-Moon Residence, Flower Pavilion, subordinate intelligence officer Li Fugui greets Lord Shou!"

"+(Received kowtow, Passive Points) +1."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. His forehead furrowed and a few question marks appeared.

Wait a minute!

What was going on?

Half-Moon Residence, Flower Pavilion... What on earth were they?

Li Fugui's tone clearly expressed that this was something he should be very familiar with.

However, Xu Xiaoshou did not know about this!

Xu Xiaoshou started to recollect at lightning speed.

He relied on his strong memory as he tried to find out details about Li Fugui's past.

However, after he searched through his memories, he could only recall the name Half-Moon Residence at most. There was nothing else.

With regard to this Half-Moon Residence...

This was the information he obtained when he communicated with Xiao Kongtong. It was also thanks to Big Mouth of the Fringe Moon Immortal City who casually mentioned this:

The Land of Sin in the Southern Region, the lawless land, and even the Holy Divine Palace couldn't control them.

In that place, the ones with the greatest influence were criminal organizations, intelligence organizations, and the local faction in the Southern Region.

Among them, the Southern Region's Feng Clan, Xu Yue Grey Palace, and Half-Moon Residence were the best.

However, the information provided by Big Mouth was limited to this.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that the Half-Moon Residence was an intelligence organization. He didn't know much about the Flower Pavilion.

This Li Fugui seems to know a lot about me?

Li Fugui waited for a long time but did not get a response. He looked up and saw Xu Xiaoshou's expression. He realized something. "Lord Shou is not familiar with our Half-Moon Residence?"

"Should I be?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"This..."

Li Fugui's face had the word 'should be'. He paused and said,

"Half-Moon Residence, Flower Pavilion, belonged to the Saint Servant and is not much different from the First Pavilion in the Sky."

“However, we are responsible for the Saint Servant’s intelligence. We use the Southern Region as the base and radiate toward the five domains of the continent.”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned when he heard that.

F\*ck!

One of their own?

Thousands of Ghosts Beasts immediately raced through his mind, and he was speechless for a long time.

Li Fugui was silent for a moment, and his expression was a little awkward.

For a moment, he didn’t know if this was part of Xu Xiaoshou’s test or if this guy really didn’t know about the existence of the Flower Pavilion.

He tried to provide some more information in an attempt to jog the memories of this ‘forgetful’ Lord Shou.

“The leaders of our Flower Pavilion are Hei Yezi and Bai Yezi. You should know them, right?”

Xu Xiaoshou pursed his lips and quickly tried to recall if Bazhun’an had mentioned these two ‘lords’ to him.

“Hmm- Why do I not know them...”

Tsk!

He really did not know who they were!

I don’t even know who Saint Servant Nine Thrones is!

Am I really a member of the Saint Servant? Am I an imposter? Xu Xiaoshou’s expression was complicated.

Li Fugui’s expression was uncertain, and his heart was filled with mixed feelings.

Was he really Xu Xiaoshou?

Could it be that he had mistaken him for someone else and all this while had been keeping up a pretence?

Could it be that the person in front of him who stood at the fourth level had managed to deceive him?

No!

Impossible!

Fourth Sword could not fool anyone, and his talent could not fool anyone either!

“Lord Hei Yezi and Lord Bai Yezi are the Saint Servants... The eighth stage, ah!”

Li Fugui hesitated to say this. When he added an exclamation at the end, it felt like he was joking.

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1737 - 1737 Are You Really Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou? (3)**

1737 Are You Really Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou? (3)

How could Lord Shou not know this?

“What am I talking about?”

If Xu Xiaoshou couldn't even recognize the Saint Servant Nine Thrones, how could he have obtained the command token of Lord Bazhun'an?

All of this could not be connected at all.

However!

It seemed like... No! That should be right!

Xu Xiaoshou's expression clearly showed that he knew nothing! F\*ck!

“Doubted, Passive Points +1.”

“Acknowledged, Passive Points +1.”

“Doubted, Passive Points +1.”

“Acknowledged, Passive Points +1.”

“...”

The Information Bar bounced back and forth, showing how big the waves in Li Fugui's heart were.

Xu Xiaoshou really wanted to pretend that he knew Lord Heiye Zi and Lord Bai Yezi.

However, when he heard Li Fugui say that these two were the eighth Saint Servant, he couldn't hold back his expression. It was so exciting.

"Are you kidding me? The eighth Saint Servant, two people? There were supposed to be nine thrones of Saint Servants, do you mean that there were eleven of them?"

As soon as he said that, he saw that Li Fugui's face was completely stiff and even began to twitch. Xu Xiaoshou realized that something was wrong.

"Oh no!"

Perhaps there were really eleven people in the Saint Servant Nine Thrones, including Xiao Kongtong's hidden tenth?

"Eighth Brother, what the hell are you doing?"

"Lord Shou..." Li Fugui took a deep breath. "Are you really the Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou?"

"I am." Xu Xiaoshou's expression returned to its original dignified state.

"Can you show me your The Four Pillars of Destiny Token again?" Li Fugui requested.

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment and felt that if he didn't take a look at the command token today, even if Bazhun'an came, Li Fugui would think that they were in cahoots and were all imposters.

"Here you are."

Xu Xiaoshou handed over the Four Pillars of Destiny Token.

Li Fugui took it and flipped it over. He then felt the sword cognition in it and handed it back with trembling hands and lips.

"In Awe, Passive Points +1."

"Lauded, Passive Points +1."

"Praised, Passive Points, +1."

"Lord Shou..."

At this moment, Li Fugui did not know what to say.

“Lord Shou, you’re really a master!”

“Do you want Lord Hei Yezi and Lord Bai Yezi to personally bring gifts to meet you before you are willing to get to know them?”

“Who do you think you are?”

He was one of the main members of the Saint Servant, but he couldn’t even recognize the names of the elites of the Saint Servants.

“How did you get to this point?”

Great!

“I think your energy is really great!”

“Based on everything that has happened, your ability is definitely not just superior!”

“This is my command token. Have a look... If you can’t recognize, we’ll pretend that we’ve never met today.”

Li Fugui’s hands trembled as he took out his own command token and handed it over.

His command token was very exquisite and beautiful. Xu Xiaoshou had never seen this version of the Saint Servant Token before.

The red and green colors were very bold.

On the front side were the words “Flower Pavilion” carved with patterns of flowers and plants.

On the other side was the Saint Servant’s Emblem, a naked woman, hugging her knees and crying, her limbs chained up to the horizon.

“Traces of sword cognition...”

Without looking further, Xu Xiaoshou felt the sword cognition of Bazhun’an and immediately confirmed Li Fugui’s identity.

Sword cognition wasn’t something only Bazhun’an would have, but anyone who possessed it must have a deep relationship with him.

Even if Li Fugui’s token was fake, he must be related to the Saint Servant. Moreover, he was not an ancient swordsman, so he could not fake it.

Xu Xiaoshou only took a glance at it and threw the command token back with a smile.

“I recognize your brand.”

“At that time, Xiao Hei, Xiao Bai, and the others forced me to give them one. I didn’t take it and only took the one Eighth gave me.”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and waved the Four Pillars of Destiny Token in his hand. As he gestured, his eyes were filled with melancholy and beautiful memories.

He stroked the command token and said in a disappointed tone, “Back then, Eighth, Xiao Hei, and Xiao Bai... Yes, the two lords you mentioned.”

“When we have free time, we often sit together and drink.”

“When we were chatting happily, we would sleep and talk all night... Ah, how nostalgic. The dead were like this, day and night.”

After Li Fugui heard these words in a daze, his entire body became stiff and cold, like a corpse that had been dead for several days.

The corners of his mouth twitched. In the end, he was still angry.

He gritted his teeth and said, “‘Flora Token’ includes the two Pavilion Masters from our Flower Pavilion, the thirteen exceptional beauties, as well as me and my two companions who work outside. In total, there are eighteen tokens known as the ‘Eighteen Orders of Flowers.’”

“We’re in the intelligence business, so we must know each other’s identities. Therefore, there’s no way that we’ll give you an extra one without the rest of us knowing!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s memories were interrupted, and his expression froze.

However, he instantly had a countermeasure. He laughed and said, “I didn’t accept the order back then. I’m going to accept it. Now that you and I know each other well, the order you’re talking about will become the ‘Nineteen Orders of Flowers’... Haha, haha.”

“Criticized, Passive Points +1.”

Li Fugui took a deep breath and stared at Xu Xiaoshou with a serious expression. He clenched his fists and said, “Our two Pavilion Masters are women!”

“It’s impossible for them to be with you and the Lord Bazhun’an... to sleep and talk all night!”

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1738 - 1738 Are You Really Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou? (4)**

1738 Are You Really Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou? (4)

“Glared At, Passive Points, +1.”

Ah, this...

This time Xu Xiaoshou was really embarrassed.

He suddenly felt at a loss in the vast Frost World and wanted to find a hole to hide in.

A woman?

D\*mn it, he should have thought of this possibility earlier.

He couldn't dig deeper into unfamiliar areas. This Li guy was quite high up in the hierarchy. How did he know so much?

“Phew!”

Xu Xiaoshou let out a long sigh of relief.

Since he couldn't hold it in anymore, he might as well not hold it in anymore. He ordered calmly in a commanding tone,

“We haven't communicated with each other since we entered this Frost World.”

“You didn't hear anything just now.”

Li Fugui's pupils dilated.

It could still be like this?

Xu Xiaoshou thought about it and felt that it was inappropriate.

“What if this guy had the same blabbermouth as Xiao Kongtong and told Lord Hei Yezi and Lord Bai Yezi what he heard?”

“To be able to pull up such a large intelligence network in the Southern Region, their strength could not be underestimated.”

“Who knows what those two look like? Maybe they're... The kind that roars like a lion?”



Xu Xiaoshou suddenly pulled out the Greedy the White Cat Spirit and pointed its head at Li Fugui. "Watch it."

"Meow?" Greedy the Cat Spirit scratched the air in confusion. He was still conducting alchemy. Why did he come to such a cold place?

Li Fugui didn't even dare to look at him.

His intuition told him that something big would happen after reading it!

As if he was facing a great enemy, the hair all over his body tightened as if he had returned to his ancestors. It was as if he had been stimulated by danger and showed signs of resisting.

Li Fugui wasn't from the First Pavilion in the Sky. He belonged to the Flower Pavilion of the Half-Moon Residence, so Xu Xiaoshou had no right to punish him!

"What do you want to do?" Li Fugui shouted.

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised to see that this guy was not obedient and had a bottom line. He put away Greedy the Cat Spirit and did not intend to force him anymore.

"It's nothing. I didn't want to tamper with your memories."

"You!"

Li Fugui was furious. This kid was really acting recklessly.

Was the authority given to him by Lord Bazhun'an really that great? He even dared to blaspheme the elites of the Saint Servants!

"Tell me, what did you want to talk to me about in private just to confirm your identity?" Xu Xiaoshou went back to the main topic.

"Of course, this is the most important thing. Otherwise, would you let me leave alive?" Li Fugui said angrily.

When he thought of sleeping with his feet on the ground...

Respect and whatnot had all been thrown out of the clouds!

"That's true. You were supposed to die, but your identity saved your life." Xu Xiaoshou glared at him coldly. "Then?"

Li Fugui's expression became a little better when he said this. He said seriously, "Elder Shou, Feng Xiaose cannot be killed. He has great power."

“Oh? You’re in the intelligence business, so you must know him very well?”

Li Fugui nodded slightly. Facing his own people, he told them everything he knew.

“He’s the descendant of the Feng family of the Southern Region. He didn’t lie before. He’s indeed the former disciple of the Seven Sword Deity Feng Tingchen.”

“Even if he has already been sentenced out of the Feng family, we haven’t even fully investigated the Flower Pavilion yet, if this is the work of Feng Tingchen.”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He had never thought of this possibility.

That’s right, Feng Tingchen himself had only heard of his name and had never seen him before, so it was only natural that he did not know what his methods were.

Far away in the Southern Region, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t care much about the people and things there.

However, Li Fugui revealed his identity as both a member of the Flower Pavilion and a Saint Servant.

As they chatted, Xu Xiaoshou’s thoughts were pulled to the height of the five domains of the continent.

“Feng Tingchen’s chess piece has reached the inner part of Xu Yue Grey Palace and is now in the upper elites?” Xu Xiaoshou didn’t believe it.

“It’s just a possibility.” Li Fugui corrected him strictly.

“Think in the worst direction first.” Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his chin.” What kind of person is Feng Tingchen?”

Li Fugui narrowed his eyes and restrained his expression.

Just from this casual sentence, he deduced the character of this Elder Shou: cautious.

Li Fugui lowered his waist and said without hesitation, “Feng Tingchen, one of the Seven Sword Deities. His combat strength is extremely powerful, and he rarely fights. His current strength is immeasurable... Well, it wasn’t that he was immeasurably powerful, but that he was immeasurable.”

“He’s considered an elder. Above him, only Elder You Tu and Master Siren, who are the pioneers, can be considered his elders.”

“As for the rest, even Lord Bazhun’an is considered a junior compared to Feng Tingchen.”

Li Fugui was really afraid of the ignorance of this Elder Shou, so he told him everything he knew.

“What about his personality?”

Xu Xiaoshou closed his eyes and began to visualize Feng Tingchen’s image. His immortal aura fluttered, and the crane flew out of the dust.

He still remembered that the ranking of the Seven Sword Deities was produced by the Feng family of the Southern Region. This was a testament to the power of this family.

“In the early days, he was arrogant and intelligent.”

“After becoming famous, he hid in a corner and set up a trap in the Southern Region.”

“After the declining Feng family was pulled up by him, Feng Tingchen is now completely submerged in the water.”

“Many of the Feng family’s affairs are handled by his juniors.”

Xu Xiaoshou opened his eyes and narrowed them slightly as he watched Li Fugui define Feng Tingchen in a serious manner.

Thinking that only 18 people had the Eighteen Orders of Flowers, Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes suddenly lit up.

“What about Feng Xiaose? What kind of person is he?”

Li Fugui did not seem to notice Elder Shou’s gaze. There was only contemplation in his eyes as he replied seriously, “Born in the Feng family, his talent is shocking. He comprehended the sword at the age of sixteen and broke through the first stage of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique in three years.”

“Of course, this can’t compare to the legend of the ‘Eighth Sword Immortal.’ However, Feng Xiaose also does Spiritual Cultivation, and he has already reached the level of the higher void.”

“He believed that the path of ancient swordsmen had already declined and that if he didn’t learn from each other’s strengths, he wouldn’t be able to take a new path. That was why he decided to join Xu Yue Grey Palace.”

“Spiritual Cultivation of the higher void. Contract with a ghost beast. Unparalleled Way of the Sword... It could be considered a Half-Sword Deity Realm.”

"If he can walk the path and combine the three, he will definitely become a Sword Deity!"

"Of course, all of this is just an 'if'."

Li Fugui's answer was very rigorous. He took into account the facts and his own judgment.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly fell in love with this plain-looking guy who spoke with great restraint.

He didn't like him a little, he liked him a lot!

Of course, it's the kind of appreciation that values talent, not h\*mosexuality.

"You know all the people of the Southern Region?"

Li Fugui was amused.

He looked like a normal person. His face which was completely unrecognizable suddenly had a brilliant light, and there was a confident smile in his crow's feet.

"Not only the Southern Region, I know people from all five regions."

"Who else do you want to ask?"

1739 Xu Yue Grey Palace's Only Contact! (1)

"Do you want to join First Pavilion in the Sky?"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly sent out an invitation. He no longer cared about the others, nor did he want to know them.

Now, he wanted to get this person in front of him!

Li Fugui looked ordinary, but he was sinister. Xu Xiaoshou had been observing him and could see this.

If it was an enemy, this guy was very terrifying. It was best to kill him first.

But if it was one of their own...

"Oh, you're so devious. If you're not dark enough, I won't even like you!"

The key was that this person's ability was also extremely outstanding. He had infiltrated the Half-Moon Residence, which was considered the number one intelligence agency for the Saint Servant by Bazhun'an, and had even joined the Flower Pavilion.

It could be seen from the Eighteen Orders of Flowers that this person was at least ranked in the top 18 of the Half-Moon Residence.

18 might not seem like much, but 18 was equivalent to the five domains of the continent...

Li Fugui was someone who could be placed in any realm... No! Perhaps even if he was given the command of an intelligence agency that governed half of the region, he would be qualified to be the head of the department.

This ability was pretty good!

And because he knew so many internal secrets of the Saint Servant, even more than he knew, Li Fugui was even more unlikely to betray him.

How should he put it?

High cultivation level, wonderful attributes, good brain, strong ability...Furthermore, he was an intelligence officer and knew the rules of survival in the underworld!

Xu Xiaoshou really couldn't find anyone more suitable than Li Fugui to be in charge of the intelligence work of First Pavilion in the Sky.

The way he looked at Li Fugui now was filled with greed.

Hei Yezi, Bai Yezi? I don't know him!

Someone related to Bazhun'an? Research as he wishes!

"Moreover, if it was Bazhun'an, he should understand how much he needed Li Fugui, right? He should let her go?"

"Phew."

A faint smile appeared on Li Fugui's face.

His smile and eyes were a little complicated in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes. He was grateful, struggling, and regretful... There was everything.

"I'm sorry, Lord Shou. The Flower Pavilion has nurtured me, so I can't easily leave."

"Even though we are both Saint Servants, we are in charge of different parts."

"If I suddenly leave, be it actively or passively, some of the functions of the Half-Moon Residence will be unable to function normally."

"So..."

All the emotions on Li Fugui's face turned into apology and regret in the end.

He did not continue, but Xu Xiaoshou understood what he meant.

"I was rejected!"

It was expected and reasonable.

Xu Xiaoshou's expression returned to indifference. If it were someone else, they might have given up, but at this moment, he was thinking about the images he saw using "Perception".

Without Feng Xiaose's knowledge, Xu Xiaoshou had already seen Li Fugui happily accepting the help he offered.

At that time, Xu Xiaoshou judged Li Fugui as a smiling tiger. He smiled on the surface but hid a knife behind his back.

This was intuition.

He thought that if he offered help, he would also get Li Fugui's fake agreement.

Unexpectedly, this guy rejected him seriously!

What did he mean?

"So, he wants to join First Pavilion in the Sky. Otherwise, he wouldn't have shown such a strong ability in front of me. This is the same principle as Zhu Yike."

"But because of the relationship between the Half-Moon Residence and the Flower Pavilion, he didn't even dare to say this."

"Yes, if my understanding is correct..."

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep look at Li Fugui and put away the distracting thoughts in his mind. He nodded and said, "I understand."

Li Fugui waited for a long time and received a short reply from Lord Shou. A flash of surprise flashed across his eyes, but it was only for a moment.

Soon, he suppressed all thoughts in his heart and became a dedicated intelligence officer of a Saint Servant, serving the elites. He changed the topic and said, "Lord Shou, there's something I might have to remind you (honorific form) of."

"Speak."

"The cat you took out just now, is it called... Greedy the Cat Spirit?" Li Fugui hesitated.

Xu Xiaoshou was slightly surprised. "Yes."

Before Li Fugui could say anything, he reacted immediately.

Greedy the Cat Spirit was originally from the Southern Region, and he was sent by Caramel from the Xu Yue Grey Palace.

Along with the gift, there was also a Xin Gugu and a Ghost Beast Contract that he had never touched before.

Li Fugui's base was in the Southern Region, and he was in charge of intelligence work. It was impossible for him not to know about the overlord of the Southern Region, Xu Yue Grey Palace.

He must have seriously studied things related to ghost beasts.

And it seems like Greedy the Cat Spirit's status in the Xu Yue Grey Palace... was not low either?

"Speak." Xu Xiaoshou said as he thought.

Li Fugui had discovered another characteristic of Lord Shou.

No matter how much this Lord knew, he liked to hide it and wait for others to tell him everything they knew.

As for him, he chose what he did not know and filled in the gaps to prevent others from finding out what he did not know.

This was considered a type of camouflage layer.

Combined with Lord Shou's usual protective cover-multiple identities nesting, it could actually be inferred that there was a very obvious point.

Or perhaps it was shrewd, or perhaps it was insecure...

Or perhaps, both!

Li Fugui did not seem to be thinking at all. When he heard the instructions, he immediately told her everything he knew.

“Greedy the Cat Spirit is a saint beast of the Xu Yue Grey Palace. It inherited the exceptional innate ability of the first generation ghost beast, ‘swallow’.”

“This attribute is very rare. When Xu Yue Grey Palace was first established, there were only a few people, and it was far from its current scale.”

“However, the six leaders are very powerful. One of them has this swallowing ability.”

“Under his deduction, after he morphed, he cultivated the Body of Devour!”

“The one with Five Extreme Physiques?” Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

#### 1740 Xu Yue Grey Palace’s Only Contact! (2)

He had never seen the so-called “Body of Devour”. Greedy the Cat Spirit only had the swallowing attribute. At present, he could not see anything disgusting about it. It could only eat. Hmm... It was a blessing to be able to eat.

Xu Xiaoshou had already experienced the Body of Decay, which was on par with the Body of Devour.

As for the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, their abilities were extremely disgusting, and they were currently the ones Xu Xiaoshou least wanted to face.

It was said that the Five Extreme Physiques were extremely disgusting, and the real Body of Devour was probably no exception.

He couldn’t see any clues about Greedy the Cat Spirit.

However...

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly remembered what Caramel had told him. Was this related to the fact that the Greedy the Cat Spirit could not kill or drink blood?

“Yes! Yes!” Li Fugui nodded.” It’s the head of the Five Extreme Physiques, the well-deserved Body of Devour.”

“What ability is the Body of Devour?” Xu Xiaoshou was curious.

“Similar to the ‘swallow’ attribute, this physique can first absorb everything in the world into its body and turn it into energy for its own use.”



“However, the swallow attribute can only digest energy and replenish itself... The most fundamental difference between the Body of Devour and the swallow attribute was that it could plunder!”

“Plunder?” Xu Xiaoshou lowered his eyebrows as he chewed on the word.

“Yes, strictly speaking, this is also to swallow, but it can be swallowed when it becomes a Great Path, law, ability, and so on.”

“Also, the ability that is devoured by the Body of Devour will no longer have the process of being digested into energy. It can be used directly by the one who possesses the Body of Devour.”

This was too shocking!

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes widened in disbelief. “It can swallow anything? What about the elemental energy?”

“Sure.”

“For example?”

“For example, if the Body of Devour swallows Yu Lingdi, it will possess the water attribute and will inherit most of its abilities. Moreover, there is a small chance that it will have the chance to cultivate the Water-type Upanishad... Of course, this was the most extreme example.”

Li Fugui had taken an extreme stance. Xu Xiaoshou understood.

This really meant that he would swallow everything. He did not misunderstand.

“So, Xu Yue Grey Palace became a hegemon because of this person?”

“That Body of Devour is Sha Shengluo?”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt that the weight of Greedy the Cat Spirit in the Yuan Mansion had increased.

It clearly had such a big background, so why did he use it?

Conduct alchemy!

Greedy the Cat Spirit, who had the potential of the Body of Devour, had forcefully nurtured him into an alchemy-conducting cat!

“Hmm, that’s good too. At least I’ve realized my freedom for elixirs...” Xu Xiaoshou tried his best to comfort himself.

“Sha Shengluo?” Li Fugui was stunned.

“The Palace Master of Xu Yue Grey Palace... Hmm? You don’t know him! So their Palace Master wasn’t called by that name?” Xu Xiaoshou’s face stiffened.

Li Fugui glanced at him, not knowing what Lord Shou had misunderstood.

However, Lord Shou was ignorant. He had already summarized this point. At that moment, he stated in detail, “The current Palace Master of Xu Yue Grey Palace, who is also their seventh Palace Master, is called Bai Zhou. He is a member of the conservative faction and is of the same generation as Bazhun’an.”

“And I remember the Sha Shengluo you mentioned. It’s one of the first generations of the Six Xu... Six Xu were the six leaders of Xu Yue Grey Palace.”

“Sha Shengluo is from the same generation as the one with the Body of Devour. He is also the only one whose name is recorded in the records of our Flower Pavilion. As for whether he has fallen or not, there is no way to verify it.”

“Oh, right!”

After a pause, Li Fugui added another hot topic. “Ghost beasts. They originally called themselves ‘Xu Beasts’, and that’s how they made Legendary Beast Control Artifacts.”

First generation Six Xu, seventh generation Palace Master, Bai Zhou, Xu Beast... Xu Xiaoshou was silent for a long time. His face turned pale at times.

Li Fugui watched as the Lord changed his face and did not dare to ask for the reason.

He was obviously acting like a victim. He wondered who had the ability to deceive him.

Curiosity...

In the Half-Moon Residence, Li Fugui accepted a mission from a demi-saint. It was said that he had been tricked into coming here.

Ever since then, the information about Lord Shou in the Half-Moon Residence had risen to the highest level.

As for the members of the Flower Pavilion, they had to receive all information about Lord Shou at the first possible moment in order to cooperate with the operation.

But this was passive cooperation.

Because even if the Half-Moon Residence activated their energy to investigate Lord Shou, they would not find any trace of his “purpose of action.”

The Saint Servant Headquarters didn't give any clear instructions on the direction of Lord Shou's actions.

However, their only mission related to him was: “Increase Xu Xiaoshou's influence.”

This was an order personally issued by Bazhun'an.

The Flower Pavilion immediately responded. The title of “Lord Shou” spread throughout the Southern Region and eventually spread to all five regions.

This was something that had started to ferment recently.

Li Fugui made a bold guess. Maybe Lord Shou didn't even know about this.

After all, he didn't even know Lord Hei Yezi or Lord Bai Yezi.

D\*mn, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man... On the other side, Xu Xiaoshou could only curse the masked man “Yama” after the incident.

He quickly restrained his emotions and asked, “How many of the first-generation Six Xu are still alive?”

“I don't know. They've all been listed as forbidden by Xu Yue Grey Palace.” Li Fugui said.

“What about the one with the Body of Devour?” Xu Xiaoshou wanted to know more about Greedy the Cat Spirit.

“I know a thing or two about this, but the source of the information isn't very reliable. Whether it's true or not, you have to consider it yourself, Lord Shou.”

As Li Fugui spoke, a look of pity appeared in his eyes.

## **Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1741 - 1741 Xu Yue Grey Palace's Only Contact! (3)**

1741 Xu Yue Grey Palace's Only Contact! (3)

“The one with the Body of Devour made a name for himself very quickly, so he naturally attracted the attention of the Holy Divine Palace.”

“Rumor has it that the five Holy Emperor aristocratic family have made a move. We don’t know the exact situation, but the Body of Devour has risen and disappeared quickly.”

“There aren’t many legends left about him. It’s as if he evaporated from the mortal world, with all traces and deeds vanishing together.”

“The only thing that people remember about him is his physique – the Body of Devour, the foremost among the Five Extreme Physiques. There is only one person in the world who possesses it, and he truly deserves that recognition.”

Li Fugui stopped as he spoke. As if he had thought of something, he turned his head and asked, “Does Lord Shou know that the Holy Divine Palace is also researching the ghost beast?”

Xu narrowed his eyes and thought of the young man in red he met in the White Cave. “I know a little.”

Li Fugui nodded and said thoughtfully, “Holy Divine Palace captured a large number of ghost beasts, so it’s normal for them to conduct research on them. However, there’s no news yet.”

“Xu Yue Grey Palace has some results. I don’t believe that the Holy Divine Palace Hall has no results.”

“That’s why I’m not afraid of them causing a commotion. I’m afraid that they won’t make a sound and suddenly make a big fuss. That’s very scary.”

“I will be careful.” Little Shou Xu heard the subtle reminder in Li Fugui’s words. He took note of it and asked, “You said that Xu Yue Grey Palace has some results?”

“Yes.” Li Fugui looked over and said seriously,

“Feng Xiaose is a very obvious result. Coming out of Xu Yue Grey Palace, he must have contracted a ghost beast, but he doesn’t need to rely on making objects.”

“Under such circumstances, as long as he doesn’t take the initiative to reveal the power of the ghost beast and isn’t seen by the people of the Saint Deity Palace, that Red Shirt can’t do anything to him.”

“Great background, strong combat strength, perfect compatibility with ghost beast, possible special abilities...”

Li Fugui sighed. “Other than assassination, I don’t know how Red Specters can take down a new product like Feng Xiaose. At least, they can’t do it openly.”

Xu was enlightened.

So this was the reason why Feng Xiaose dared to swagger around the Void Island without hiding his identity?

Indeed, with the Southern Region's Feng Clan backing them, the Seven Sword Immortals were all arranged by them.

If the Holy Divine Palace Hall wanted to take action against this unknown traitor of the Feng Family, they would have to face the two overlords of the Southern Mountain Range. The Southern Mountain Range was not their territory yet.

Therefore, he had to think twice before acting.

"Lord Shou."

Li Fugui's tone became more serious as he suggested, "When we get out later, we won't kill Feng Xiaose. He can be used. Living is more valuable than dead."

"What do you mean?" Xu wanted to hear his opinion.

Li Fugui cleared his throat and took a deep breath. He could see how much his master valued him, so he said seriously, "The pro-war faction of the Xu Yue Grey Palace only targets the Red Shirt of the Saint Deity Palace. They are not enemies of our Saint Slaves."

"The Eight Supremes have always been seeking cooperation, but the current Palace Master of Xu Yue Grey Palace is Bai Zhou, a member of the conservative faction."

"The Saint slave's purpose is completely opposite to the idea of Bai Zhou, which is why Palace Master Bai Tian rejected it."

Li Fugui's face was filled with regret as he continued, "The main purpose of the conservative faction is to find a gentle way to solve the problem under the pressure of the Red Specters."

"What they followed was the original purpose of the Xu Yue Grey Palace when it was first built, to protect most of the ghost beast."

"If we start a war with Red Specters and the Saint God Temple, there will definitely be countless casualties. This is what they don't want to see."

Xu frowned and could not help but interrupt." But Red Shirt's actions have never stopped."

Li Fugui's mouth twitched. He glanced at the ignorant Lord Shou and quickly replied without leaving a trace,

"Yes, the Red Specters have never stopped targeting the ghost beast."

"But because of the conservative faction of the Xu Yue Grey Palace, Red Shirt has never directly targeted the Xu Yue Grey Palace on a large scale."

"And this is also the reason why both sides can maintain their vitality and survive together."

Xu understood.

Because the Palace Master was Bai Zhou, a conservative, everything could still be discussed.

However, if only the pro-war faction was left in Xu Yue Grey Palace, then everyone could put down all their concerns and start a war.

Either you die or I die.

However, no matter which side was gone, the other side would definitely suffer a great loss.

At this time, the wolves that were eyeing him from behind could also move, such as the Saint Slave.

"That Palace Master should be on bad terms with Eighth Brother, right?" Xu smiled and casually mentioned it.

Li Fugui glanced at Master Shou in surprise.

What a fast reaction!

He clearly didn't know anything about Xu Yue Grey Palace, just like how he didn't know anything about Half Moon House or Flower Pavilion.

However, with just a few words, he was able to figure out Palace Master Bai Zhou's position.

"Yes, very difficult!"

"Regardless of whether it is active or passive, at least Palace Master Bai Zhou can only show that he is not going to deal with them!"

Li Fugui added another comment to the old man in his heart, saying that he was more intelligent than a demon. He then said,

“But Palace Master Bai Zhou is also a person with ambition, ideas, and ability.”

“He was also looking for the correct answer to the problem and took action.”

“That is the Void Island!”

“Inner island?” Xu thought that the answer was him. After all, the Godhood of Greed was right in front of him.

Li Fugui nodded.

“The inner island!”

“Some of the powerful ghost beasts can’t be killed at all.”

“After learning that the large number of ghost beasts suppressed on the island of the Void Island showed signs of escaping, Palace Master Bai Zhou began to take action.”

1742 Xu Yue Grey Palace’s Only Contact! (4)

“His actions are very secretive. The only reason we know is because of you.” Li Fugui stared at Xu Xiaoshou.

“Me?” Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

“Yes, Palace Master Bai Zhou first searched for the ghost beast that escaped from the Inner Island, but the results were mediocre.”

“Because if we want to talk about the Inner Island, we can’t do without Lord Bazhun’an. He is the true master of the Black and White veins.”

“And most of the ghost beasts that managed to escape from the Inner Island received help and accepted the mission of Lord Bazhun’an. Very few of them were able to escape on their own.”

“Palace Master Bai Zhou, or rather, the most effective person from the conservative faction, was almost looking for Holy Emperor Fengtian.”

“This is the closest they’ve come to success because the people from the Black Vein aren’t very obedient.”

Xu Xiaoshou recalled the lawless grey mist figure, Feng Yujin.

There was no trace of a mission on this guy at all!

He had been living inside Mo Mo's body since the beginning.

Later, in the Tiansang Spiritual Palace, the base of the Saint Servants, he used their big name to quietly develop for many years.

Feng was then discovered by him and had his true form revealed. He hurriedly fled to God knew where.

If it weren't for the battle in the Eight Palace, where Bazhun'an had personally appeared and asked Feng to follow him, Feng would probably still be free and unfettered somewhere!

And to say that Feng wanted to follow him...

For some reason, this guy disappeared again.

Seal attribute, the cultivation level of a former Holy Emperor, and even leaving the Spell Forbidden Barrier to return to the continent...

Tsk tsk!

"If it were me, I would also be lawless and free!"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood Feng Yujin's mentality. He must have felt as bad as swallowing sh\*t when Bazhun'an caught him.

"Fortunately, Lord Bazhun'an cut off any possible contact he might have with Xu Yue Grey Palace in time."

"Otherwise, this person might really be taken away."

Li Fugui continued.

His words were exactly what Xu Xiaoshou thought.

However, from another perspective, he stood outside the big picture, in the position of a chess player, giving a different explanation for everything that Xu Xiaoshou had encountered during his growth.

From the Tiansang Spirit Palace, from the Windcloud Competition in the Outer Yard...

This game had already existed, and it had been spinning non-stop!



It was just that Xu Xiaoshou was in the game before and could not see this layer at all.

Now that he had reached a high level, he could naturally come into contact with this new side. Looking back on the past, he also had a different understanding.

“Palace Master Bai Zhou’s plan failed, but he is not a person who is willing to be mediocre, so he came to you.”

Li Fugui realized that this was the first time Lord Shou had heard this.

Could it be that Lord Bazhun’an had never told him about this? Then he had always been used as a chess piece!

However, after seeing Lord Shou’s Power Upanishad Formation, the Four Pillars of Destiny Token, and his extremely ridiculous combat strength...

Lord Bazhun’an had even personally requested to promote the name of “Lord Shou”.

Li Fugui could easily read the meaning of the “elites”. They wanted to train Lord Shou to be a chess player.

If he had underestimated, it was not impossible for him to die on the spot.

Li Fugui’s attitude was very humble. From the beginning to the end, he was only humble, except when he heard the words “sharing the bed.”

This included the fact that he was able to kneel before the two of them even recognized each other. From the moment Li Fugui realised the identity of Lord Shou, he straightened his position. He was only a subordinate and could not overstep his boundaries.

“You must know Caramel. She’s from the conservative faction. To a large extent, she represents the intentions of Palace Master Bai Zhou.”

“Holy Emperor Fengtian and the others couldn’t get it, so they thought of using you. This is the breakthrough point for us to find the traces of Palace Master Bai Zhou’s attack.”

“Caramel gave Greedy the Cat Spirit to you because she saw in you a similar ideology to the conservative faction, not much different from theirs.”

“This is what Palace Master Bai Zhou wanted to see, but it is also different from the purpose of the Saint Servants.”

Li Fugui carefully chose his words, they were already very rebellious.

“The actions of Lord Bazhun’an were very radical. He even directly declared war on the Holy Divine Palace, but you are different.”

“If we are talking about the fight between the ghost beast and the red-clothed people, if you use it well, you will be a sword for the Xu Yue Grey Palace, a sword that opens the way for them!”

“Furthermore, you haven’t reached the level of Lord Bazhun’an. When you were still in your humble days, you were not as sharp and your style of doing things was also different from Lord Bazhun’an.”

“That person is the favorite of the Palace Master Bai Zhou, and your stance was already determined from the moment you accepted Greedy the Cat Spirit.”

“Once you have an affair with a ghost beast, you can’t get rid of it anymore!”

Xu Xiaoshou silently listened to Li Fugui’s series of words with new insights. After digesting it, he only sighed.

“Sigh...”

So confusing!

The twists and turns were a little too much!

The people of the five regions did not dare to have anything to do with the ghost beast. Could it be that it was not only because of the red-clothed people but also because of the relationship between Xu Yue Grey Palace and Palace Master Bai Zhou?

D\*mn it...

Too dirty!

Those who played with tactics were all as dirty as Eighth Brother!

If it wasn’t for the fact that someone from the Southern Region had come and that he was a smart person, he wouldn’t have been able to untie this knot!

Perhaps, being proud of Greedy the Cat Spirit’s proficiency in alchemy...

The more Xu Xiaoshou looked at Li Fugui, the more he could not hide the fondness in his eyes.

He really needed this person.

He had knowledge, height, and profound insights... He could be used as a mirror to see his own shortcomings.

"If you were me, how would you resolve this situation?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

Li Fugui smiled bitterly and pointed to the outside of the Frost World. He said helplessly, "Lord Shou, you already have an answer. Why test me?"

"The people of the conservative faction were afraid of being used by Lord Bazhun'an, so they took a fancy to you. It was because of your philosophy towards the ghost beast, as well as the great potential you displayed at that time."

"Now that you have unleashed your potential, Feng Xiaose, who has transformed into a powerful warrior, as the representative of the war faction, if he knows about the existence of Greedy the Cat Spirit, he will either be your enemy or your friend. "So, in the end, you are the only one who dares to contact Xu Yue Grey Palace!"

Pausing for a moment, Li Fugui sighed and said, "To unite the war faction, we must first eliminate the conservative faction. The conservative faction will use you as their sword to break through the red-clothed people's predicament. With Feng Xiaose as the key, you can use the power of the war faction to counter Palace Master Bai Zhou."

"Isn't this the imperial technique and the balancing technique that you've always used?"

1743 Look at Me, Kill Me, Pick Me Up...(1)

Abyss Island, Ghost City of the Netherworld.

The dark grave was now barren, and lightning snaked across the broken stone tablets.

Under the haziness, the ghostly spirit fled in panic from the thunder calamity, dying with a miserable scream.

An orange figure stood alone outside these ruined extreme grounds. He looked into the distance like a rock, unmoved despite the wind and thunder.

"Boom!"

The saint calamity descended.

The Blood World Pearl emitted a bright blood-red light as if it had swallowed the most delicious tonic.

The dark red color that filled the sky became even more intense.

“Swish swish swish...”

Swallowed by the Blood World Pearl, a wave of energy from the saint calamity crashed onto a massive ancient book resting upon the illusory, ethereal shade of green.

The ancient book flipped through the pages and spread out its energy to the souls of the Ghost City of the Netherworld.

“Qi”

The malicious ghosts wailed and each withstood a portion of the thunder calamity before dying.

However, the page of the ancient book moved again, and the incomparably delicious soul energy was released.

A group of dead souls died, and another large group of dead souls from the Ghost City of the Netherworld followed.

Under the Void Ancient Book.

Ye Xiao, who was wearing a black cloak, with its wrist hanging high and its head hanging low, seemed to have been nailed to the void.

Behind her, there was a 300-meter-tall phantom of the god of death. It was wearing a black robe and a hood, and its soul was burning with will-o-wisp.

In between its huge skeletal hands was a black sickle dripping with blood.

The scythe's tip was hanging above Ye Xiao, which had lost all life energy.

“Boom!”

The saint calamity descended again.

The absorbed quantity by the Blood World Pearl dispersed through the ethereal ancient book and further engulfed by the phantom of the god of death, the level of threat has been reduced to almost negligible.

The rest of the thunder calamity was instilled into the body of the night owl, which had no life force, causing it to spasm.

Under the guidance of the power of the god of death, the body of Ye Xiao would not even fall apart.

Not only that, but the power of life that had survived the disaster was also awakening Ye Xiao's vitality bit by bit.

"Hanging Life Book."

"The Inscription Stele is a lost divine instrument and requires the power of the god of death to activate it."

"You can also borrow the power of the ghosts to share the damage and absorb the soul energy to heal yourself."

"Tsk tsk! It had to be said that this was indeed the most powerful weapon for you, Ye Xiao, to transcend your tribulation!"

Outside the saint calamity, on the mountains.

Carrying the illusory skull of a spiritual physique, Five Decays of Heaven and Man fixated his gaze on Ye Xiao, who was undergoing the tribulation process. With his single eye filled with admiration, he was deeply captivated by the spectacle.

"No wonder they say that Ghost City of the Netherworld is your extinct land of rebirth. The power of the Death God is everywhere and can absorb soul energy."

"Yes, the power of the god of death, the Hanging Life Book, the Blood World Pearl... These three added together were indeed enough to transcend the tribulation."

"But I'm afraid I'm still a step away from cultivating the Immortal Body."

Five Decays of Heaven and Man temporarily put down the head of the soul in his hand and walked up to the tall stone altar that had been built in front of him.

On the altar, there were three thick logs, and the branches had been cut off.

These three Wind Green Wood were only seventh-grade Innate spirit wood, a specialty of the Ghost City of the Netherworld.

The dimensions respectively measured three, six, and nine feet in length. The lengths have not undergone any special modifications and were in their original state.

To outsiders, a Wind Green Wood's only use was to be used as medicine. It was one of the main ingredients of the Innate Pill "Qinghun Pill", which was used to heal the soul.

However, those who understood the Dao of the soul could use special techniques to communicate with a person's spiritual energy and create some special things.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man began to process the three Wind Green Wood.

He took out three Soul Beckoning Flags of different sizes and tied them to the three Wind Green Wood according to size.

Seals, array formations, spirit gems as energy sources...

After a series of actions, three incomparably huge Soul Beckoning Flags were completed.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man turned around and glanced at the saint calamity behind him. He seized the time and inserted the three Soul Beckoning Flags into the stone altar.

“Ta, ta, ta!”

After three drops of soul blood, the entire altar finally took shape.

“Woo-”

A cold wind blew, and the Soul-beckoning Flag began to flutter.

Countless spiritual physiques from the Ghost City of the Netherworld pounced on the Hanging Life Book, but at this moment, they suddenly froze in motion. They turned their gaze towards the direction of the altar, their eyes gleamed with a greedy and covetous light.

However, the soul energy of the altar was basically useless compared to the Hanging Life Book.

Soon, the spiritual physiques gave up their attempts to reach the altar and transformed into moths once again, rushing towards the Hanging Life Book that appeared as a blazing inferno in their eyes.

“As expected, we won’t attract them over. Once we cross this step, things will be easier.”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man smiled as he watched all of this.

He continued to wait until Ye Xiao’s saint calamity reached the end and counted the thunder calamity that should be counted down. Only then did he finally make a move.

“Come!”

With a wave of his hand, the head of the spirit body under the altar flew over.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man held it and carefully placed it on the stone altar. Then, he aimed its eyes in the direction of Ye Xiao’s tribulation.

“Break the seal!”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man formed a seal with one hand.

The seal on the head of the soul body was broken.

A solid eyeball that wasn't made of soul energy opened in the right eye.

This was an extremely strange eyeball. Without a skull, one could see that it was nearly spherical in shape.

The eyeball was completely white, and there were blood vessels wrapped around it. On the front, there were three grey spots.

“Boom!”

The thunder calamity descended again.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man's leisurely movements were no longer as fast as before.

“Open!”

He pinched another spell, and the only eyeball on the head of the soul body turned into three flowers. It quickly flowed into the pupil and began to emit strange Path Principles.

1744 Look at Me, Kill Me, Pick Me Up...(2)

“Look at me...”

“Look at me...”

“Look at me...”

The head of the soul body spoke.

The hoarse and dull voice of the soul repeated the content of these three words over and over again.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man used his body to block the sight of the head of the soul body. He took out a black cloth with flowing patterns from his ring and covered the head of the soul's body.

“Boom!”

The saint calamity had entered its final climax.

Each time the thunder calamity fell, it could release hundreds of thousands of bolts of lightning that could shatter the void.

These scattered thunder calamities bombarded the Blood World Pearl, the Hanging Life Book, and Ye Xiao's soulless body.

"Look at me..."

"Look at me..."

In the distance, thunder calamity rumbles. Beside him, its faint whispers of eerie melodies.

A strange cold wind swept up from a nameless land, bringing with it endless obscurity and coldness.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man became serious, and his tightly shut right eye twitched as if it was in pain.

He did not care about the thunder calamity and only looked up at the three Soul-beckoning Flags in front of him. Suddenly, the surging spirit sources and the power of ghost beasts erupted from his body.

"Bang bang bang!"

Five Decays of Heaven and Man hit the top of his head three times in a row, and his face under half of his face became ferocious.

He pulled out his hand, as if he had extracted something from his body, and threw it on the three Soul-beckoning Flags in front of him.

"Three Corpse Technique!"

He put his palms together, and his twisted expression became more devout.

Whoosh!

With a strange sound, the shortest Soul-beckoning Flag on the altar lit up with a dim light. The soul energy suddenly increased, attracting the attention of the surrounding spiritual physiques.

Whoosh!



Another strange sound was heard. The Soul-beckoning Flag in the middle also lit up. The surging soul energy turned into a storm, exploding the gravel and tree branches around the altar, as well as blood.

Whoosh!

With the last strange sound, the longest Soul-beckoning Flag on the right also lit up. Five Decays of Heaven and Man seemed to have been sucked dry and fell weakly on the altar.

On the Soul-beckoning flag, three rays of dim light gathered and shot into the sky.

At this moment, the majestic soul energy overshadowed the distant Hanging Life Book, drawing countless spiritual physiques from the Ghost City of the Netherworld, who flocked in great numbers.

“Rumble!”

At the same time, the last wave of lightning descended from Ye Xiao’s saint calamity.

The space that filled the sky suddenly exploded. The spiritual physiques within a radius of thousands of miles were drained of their soul energy before they could even move.

“Woo ~”

The cold wind danced.

On the altar, Five Decays of Heaven and Man supported his posture.

It was as if all his life force had been sucked out of him, and he had aged by more than ten years. His entire body had become as withered as firewood, and even his eyes revealed a sense of death.

“Ta.”

Step by step.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man walked down the altar and staggered in the direction of Ye Xiao’s transcension of tribulation.

In that place, the thunder calamity had already dissipated. Holy Light descended from the sky and enveloped the Blood World Pearl, the Hanging Life Book, and Ye Xiao’s main body.

Ye Xiao’s soulless body finally gave birth to the first trace of complete vitality. Its long and curled eyelashes trembled slightly.

As her back, the phantom of the god of death trembled and transformed into a stream of light, merging into her true form.

“Whoosh!”

When Ye Xiao’s eyes opened, the entire Ghost City of the Netherworld was engulfed in an intense surge of the power of the god of death, causing ripples to spread across it like waves on a lake.

The demi-saint fluctuation swept across the entire area!

The Blood World Pearl soared into the air, erupting with boundless blood-red light, transforming into a semi-saint person substitute and merging into Ye Xiao’s skull.

Her injuries were healing, her spiritual source was transforming, and her Holy Power was surging...

“Aww-”

At this moment, the entire Abyss Island once again heard the sound of sanctification reverberating through the void.

However, this time, the voice that spread throughout the nine extreme grounds was filled with darkness and evilness. Those who heard it all had bloodshot eyes and fell into a daze.

“I...”

Ye Xiao’s pupils regained focus, and she finally regained consciousness.

She used the Hanging Life Book to hang on to her last breath, used the countless spiritual physiques of the Ghost City of the Netherworld as her energy source, and used the Blood World Pearl as the semi-saint person...

The probability of successfully transcending the tribulation could not even be said to be low. It should be said to be slim.

But at this moment, Ye Xiao realized that he had succeeded!

Demi-saint!

Under a strange combination of factors, he had actually taken this step.

From today onwards, Ye Xiao, the Dark Division Chief, would become the first person to be sanctified in the six divisions!

“Ka”

There seemed to be a crack in his mind as if something had shattered.

The dusty and distorted memory fragments all returned at this moment.

With the demi-saint’s power, Ye Xiao remembered everything!

She saw the scene from back then, when she was battling the Five Decays of Heaven and Man in the First Hall of Sins. In the end, the final wave of the god of death’s scythe failed to claim his life, but she herself fell under the control of the Three Loathsome Eyes.

Not only that.

The subsequent orders were given to her by Five Decays of Heaven and Man, the appearance of Xu Xiaoshou, the appearance of Yu Lingdi, and Mu Zixi’s attack...

All the memories that he had lost under his control and had no consciousness returned!

“Five Decays of Heaven and Man...”

Ye Xiao narrowed his eyes, hatred flickering in them.

But soon, she suppressed all her desire for revenge.

The injuries on his body had been completely healed by the power of the saint calamity. Now, Ye Xiao was in his peak condition.

When she knew that the most important thing was not Xu Xiaoshou and The First Pavilion in the Heavens, Mu Zixi, the Ultimate Life Demon Physique, the God Devil Eyes, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, the Blood World Pearl, or the Three Loathsome Eyes.

Instead, she returned to the main headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace, the Holy Mountain, where Hallmaster Dao is located, to inform him of everything that transpired on Abyss Island.

Then, she would apply for the semi-saint person and take out the Blood World Pearl to be sanctified!

However, at this moment, a soft sound came from afar.

“Ta.”

The voice was faint, resembling the faltering steps of a person with weakened vitality, yet to Ye Xiao, who possessed the demi-saint realm, it was incredibly clear and distinct.

1745 Look at Me, Kill Me, Pick Me Up...(3)

The Ghost City of the Netherworld had no people, only spiritual physiques.

This sound was clearly made by a human creature!

Turning her eyes, Ye Xiao easily saw a figure from thousands of miles away. Her pupils finally constricted.

It was an orange figure as thin as firewood. There was only half a mask left on his face. He staggered and was on his last breath.

However, this figure was precisely the culprit that has led to its own endangered sanctification. He, in the realm of the higher void, manipulated the birth of a demi-saint.

“Five Decays of Heaven and Man!”

Ye Xiao’s eyebrows were filled with gloom.

She instantly recalled the conversation that had happened in the First Hall of Sins under the control of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man Three Loathsome Eyes.

In conclusion...

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man wanted him to come to the Ghost City of the Netherworld and take the final step to achieve an Immortal Body.

How?

Ye Xiao understood at this moment.

Her Body of Death had already shattered under the nourishment of the saint calamity and the help of the Hanging Life Book, but it had evolved again.

However, he was still one step away!

With this kick, it was a complete annihilation, burning together with Five Decays of Heaven and Man. Then, using the Blood World Pearl as a catalyst, it swallowed the entire physical energy of both.

The pure energy transformed from the Body of Decay could be directly transferred to the Body of Death to help it evolve.

The Blood World Pearl was his semi-saint person. The one who would eventually come back to life would definitely be him with an Immortal Body.

This was a different kind of possession!

After killing Five Decays of Heaven and Man, his Immortal Body would be completed!

“Bang bang.”

There was no doubt that Ye Xiao was tempted.

She was already a demi-saint and was not afraid of the higher void.

The Immortal Body could be said to be her greatest obsession. She had tried for so many years but had not succeeded.

If she could cultivate it today...

With the power of demi-saint, Immortal Body, and the god of death, she could become a Holy Emperor!

Now, hope was right in front of her. It was even walking towards her step by step.

With just a slight movement of a finger, the weak Five Decays of Heaven and Man couldn't even resist and could only be killed.

“Kill him!”

Ye Xiao's eyes were filled with killing intent.

If she had not broken through, she might have acted according to her current thoughts.

However, she was now a demi-saint and keenly sensed that something was wrong with her. The appearance of this thought...

“The remnant will of the Three Loathsome Eyes?”

Ye Xiao immediately found the guidance mark engraved by Five Decays of Heaven and Man using the Three Loathsome Eyes in her spiritual world.

In addition, she also discovered that her Life Providence had been cursed, something she had never noticed before. There was an additional table, three cups of wine, and three incense sticks on the divine light pillar that represented luck!

“Ugh”

A strong sense of discomfort assaulted him, and Ye Xiao retched.

She realized that she still couldn't see through the disgusting methods of Five Decays of Heaven and Man even as a demi-saint!

The power of the curse in the Life Providence could not be eradicated in a short period of time. It could only be resolved later when there was an opportunity, so...

“You can't touch him!”

“You must not touch him!”

The orange figure that seemed like it would fall if the wind blew slowly approached. Demi-saint Ye Xiao was even more frightened.

She carefully recalled and realized that her own will had been distorted by the Mind-changing Aperture of the Three Loathsome Eyes.

All her actions were actually developing in the direction given by Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

Using the Blood World Pearl for sanctification...

Bringing the saint calamity to the Ghost City of the Netherworld...

After successfully achieving sanctification, she stumbled upon the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and even entertained the thought of killing him and seizing his body to evolve into an Immortal Body.

She had already completed the first two steps!

If he were to follow the rhythm of Five Decays of Heaven and Man, wouldn't she still be under the control of the Three Loathsome Eyes even if she was sanctified?

“Run!”

Ye Xiao was a demi-saint. Facing the unknown, she could only think of running away.

This fear of Five Decays of Heaven and Man seemed to have been planted in the hearts of the two from the First Hall of Sins.

Ye Xiao was no longer afraid of Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

She just couldn't understand the actions of Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

It was impossible for this person to really want to die, but he was still walking here...

The only explanation was that after she killed him, he would not die. Instead, his goal would be achieved!

"What is his motive?"

"After I killed him... I will die instead?"

Ye Xiao couldn't figure this out at all. The ability of Five Decays of Heaven and Man seemed to have exceeded the scope of the Body of Decay.

He even had ghost beasts on him!

Therefore, it was not entirely impossible for him to still have a trump card.

"Stop!" Ye Xiao shouted at the figure in the distance, her delicate body trembling slightly.

"Ta, ta, ta..."

Five Decays of Heaven and Man was indifferent. He continued to walk forward slowly, dying at his own pace.

"Stop!" Ye Xiao's cold eyes swept over. The pressure of a demi-saint descended, and Five Decays of Heaven and Man fell to the ground with a bang.

His body was so weak.

With this fall, his legs were broken and he was on the verge of death.

Ye Xiao felt as if his neck had been strangled by an unknown. Goosebumps rose all over his body, and he quickly withdrew his demi-saint aura.

This person...

He actually harmed himself to this extent just to die!

Just a single wave of aura almost took his life?

"I can't kill him."

"Or rather, he can die, but he can't die in my hands!"

If she really wanted to give a reasonable explanation for everything that was happening and the problems she was thinking about, she would have to give it a try.

The only answer Ye Xiao could find was that he now carried a curse and misfortune within himself.

She couldn't and didn't dare to kill Five Decays of Heaven and Man. This was what Five Decays of Heaven and Man desired.

Swish!

1746 Look at Me, Kill Me, Pick Me Up...(4)

Ye Xiao turned around and ran.

"If you can't afford to offend me, I'll hide."

As long as the curse in her Life Providence was removed after she returned to Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe, she would be able to take Five Decays of Heaven and Man's life without any hindrance when she returned.

"First Hall of Sins!"

"Return to First Hall of Sins directly. the secondary plane door is in Yu Lingdi's hands. I'm a demi-saint now, so I can use it."

"This is the fastest way to leave Abyss Island and return to the Shengshen Continent!"

She completely ignored Five Decays of Heaven and Man that was walking faster and faster. He was clearly seeking death, but he seemed to be chasing after her soul.

As Ye Xiao's saint's will bloomed, she instantly found her direction and flew towards the First Hall of Sins.

Unknown, terrifying, eerie...

The fear that this orange-masked man from Yama brought to the new demi-saint Ye Xiao was even greater than the suppression that a demi-saint had on the higher void.

There was only one thought left in Ye Xiao's mind.

"Hurry up!"

"Faster!"

"Stay away from this damn place!"



“Woo...”

In an instant, she traversed a thousand miles and flew through the air.

A sinister howl sounded from beneath her feet, accompanied by a low voice that sounded like it was from a dream.

Ye Xiao wanted to lower her head and use her saint's will to take a look.

“Ugh”

Great discomfort hit again, Ye Xiao retched again.

She finally realized that this was the sudden inspiration of a demi-saint!

The reminder about the unknown was so obvious on the demi-saint. This meant that the unknown below must not be taken a look!

Curiosity must be killed.

“Weng...”

But at this moment, a light sound rang in her head, and Ye Xiao's eyes glowed red.

The Blood World Pearl, known as the “Root of Calamity, Guide of Death”, provided the host with new instructions.

It was just like how it led Reverend Huang Yang to the First Hall of Sins to die.

“Not much, just a glance...”

“I am a demi-saint!”

Ye Xiao lowered her head. The red light in her eyes faded in time, but her saint's will had already swept down.

A tall altar made of stone!

The altar was littered with soul fragments, flesh, and blood.

On the altar, three Soul-beckoning Flags of different sizes were swaying in the wind.

At the center of the altar, the saint's will was activated, triggering the formation and stirring up a piece of black cloth.

Under the black cloth, the right eye of the head of the soul body was suddenly revealed. The Three Loathsome Eyes were turning grey and mysterious.

“Look at me...”

Ye Xiao finally heard the ravings clearly.

At this moment, her face was filled with terror. She suddenly turned her head and threw it towards the sky.

The force of this blow was so strong that it even caused the sound of bones cracking in her neck!

Ye Xiao's face was facing upwards.

However, her two eyes, which were filled with fear, desperately pressed down until it hurt. She wanted to see the scene below clearly!

“No-”

At the moment when Ye Xiao's saint's will encountered the Three Loathsome Eyes, her whole body stiffened, and three greyish spots appeared in her eyes.

She was still struggling with her Demi-saint's Power.

However, Blood World Pearl was not a semi-saint person, and it did not point to success.

On the contrary, it led to death.

With a slight tremble, Ye Xiao's body glowed red. Her thoughts were completely chaotic and her mind was blank.

“Whoosh!”

Hei Yu's figure smashed down from the sky.

The three Soul-beckoning Flags waved in the wind, and Ye Xiao smashed directly onto the altar.

She leaned to the side, her hands firmly stuck to her thighs. Her eyes were fixed on the soul body's head. Besides the look of terror on her face, she was completely unable to move.

“Look at me...”

The wind carried the low voice of the soul into the distance.

The Ghost City of the Netherworld, the place of sanctification, was now filled with endless wailing echoes, as the spirits sang their mournful songs.

“Ta.”

At some point, footsteps finally came from under the altar.

With only one breath left, Five Decays of Heaven and Man climbed up the altar with difficulty. He did not even pick up his broken legs and climbed straight up.

When he climbed to the opposite side of the Ye Xiao, Five Decays of Heaven and Man lay down silently.

The two of them lay on their sides facing each other, separated by the head of the soul body, looking at each other.

From Ye Xiao’s point of view, ignoring the transparent head of the soul body, the Three Loathsome Eyes were embedded in the right eye of Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“Look at me...” The low murmuring soul voice continued to repeat.

“Kill me...” Five Decays of Heaven and Man also gave the order.

The altar lit up.

The spirit gem that was left behind earlier emitted a bright light as more than half of its energy was extracted.

The array was activated, and the soul body’s initial soul sound underwent a transformation.

“Kill him.”

Ye Xiao received the order and raised her hand like a robot. She swung it half a circle and chopped off the head of Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Blood flowed down the altar.

The uncontrollable Ye Xiao and the separated bodies of Five Decays of Heaven and Man... Laying side by side, looking at each other in silence, sharing a wordless gaze.

“Buzz!”

Not long after, the Blood World Pearl popped out from the top of Ye Xiao's head like a curious baby.

After realizing that the two people around them were not moving, the Blood World Pearl burst with red light and greedily swallowed the two who could not move.

The cold wind was still blowing, and the Soul-beckoning Flag fluttered.

The altar was already surrounded by undead, and they were all scrambling to climb up. When they realized that there was only blood on the altar, there was no one.

Other than the head of the soul body that had lost its voice, there was nothing else.

Soon, the spirits of the dead were attracted by the Blood World Pearl and pounced on it, turning it into nutrients.

Silence.

It lasted for a long, long time...

"Buzz!"

At some point, the Blood World Pearl shook again, and a red light flashed.

It seemed to have swallowed something that it could not digest and spat it out with difficulty.

"Ugh"

Ye Xiao's entire body went limp. After retching, she lay horizontally on the altar, her eyes filled with confusion.

1747 Look at Me, Kill Me, Pick Me Up...(5)

"Five Decays of Heaven and Man..."

This was the voice of Ye Xiao, neutral and deep.

With this sound, she seemed to have finally regained her consciousness. She remembered something and moved with difficulty to check her body.

Soon, the Holy Power was shown, and a pure death aura bloomed from Ye Xiao's body.

"Undying body!"

Her eyes lit up with joy. She was finally sure that the person who was alive was her!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had failed. The will of the higher void level could not resist the will of a demi-saint!

In the Blood World Pearl, Ye Xiao had used up all of her soul energy to suppress, devour, and possessed the will of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

“Sizzle...”

Suddenly, along with the movement of the Holy Power, a gray mist surged out.

Ye Xiao was stunned, and then her pupils trembled.

This was the decaying aura!

“Why?”

It was not a proper possession, but she had transformed and absorbed the physique energy of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man through Blood World Pearl.

Why did she still have the decaying aura that belonged to the Five Decays of Heaven and Man after having the undying body?

“Look at me...”

Suddenly, a whisper that had been forgotten not long ago sounded in her ears.

Ye Xiao’s scalp stood on end, and great terror surged out of her eyes. She instantly bounced up as if she had been electrocuted and fled far away, not daring to look back at all.

However, the altar lit up with the light of a barrier, binding her within.

Ye Xiao had exhausted all the energy in her body in the struggle with the Blood World Pearl.

However, she was a demi-saint after all. She had still broken the altar barrier with great difficulty.

“Look at me...”

The voice sounded again.

Ye Xiao closed her eyes tightly and sealed her saint’s will. She jumped down from the altar with a trembling body. There was only one thought in her mind.

“Run!”

However, the altar’s barrier was broken and the array was activated.

The three Soul-beckoning Flags shook at the same time, draining the last of the energy in the spirit gem. Boundless soul fluctuations burst out.

Meanwhile, the voice left behind by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was also heard.

“Three Corpse Technique!”

Three thick dim soul lights shot out from the Soul-beckoning Flags and flew over Ye Xiao’s head. Before they landed on the ground, they violently poured into her ears, nose, and mouth.

“Ughhh!”

The power left behind by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was like a chain that locked Ye Xiao in midair, leaving only endless spasms.

“Look at me...”

On the altar, the head of the soul body spoke again.

This time, there was no delay. Ye Xiao’s body moved forward. With a crack, her head turned 180 degrees and stared straight at the Three Loathsome Eyes behind her!

The three flowers in her eyes became the same as the one in front of her.

The power of the three corpses was finally fully injected into Ye Xiao’s body. She stopped trembling and her head was fixed in midair.

“Pick me up...”

Ye Xiao picked up the soul body’s head and dug out the Three Loathsome Eyes.

“The soul returns...”

After the soul body’s head made the last sound, it disintegrated.

“The soul returns...”

Ye Xiao’s body began to twist and change. She said the same words as the soul body’s head.

However, this time, her voice was hoarse and low. It was a male voice.

“Crack!”

Her head rotated 180 degrees again and returned to its original position.

Ye Xiao’s face drooped, and it began to change like her body.

She could finally move.

Her body was trembling and she was very weak.

She searched for a long time and found half of her tattered orange mask under the altar.

She gently put on the mask and stuffed the eyeball in her hand into her eye socket. When she opened her eyes, there was a line of blood and a line of tears.

“The first, but not the last...”

1748 Variable! The Strongest Demi-saint Experience Card! (1)

“Variable?”

The cold wind blew. A young man with extraordinary looks walked over from the grave. His footsteps were very firm.

He held a mysterious geomantic compass in his hand. It wasn’t big, but there were countless inscriptions on it.

As he walked, he made a hand seal and formed countless Dao patterns on the geomantic compass.

The movements of his hands had become a habit and did not affect his thoughts at all. As he walked, he moved and muttered to himself.

“What can be called a variable?”

“Unknowable, unpredictable, and inconceivable?”

“But if we can’t even deduce it, how would Supreme Master know that there are variables on the Abyss Island?”

Situ Yongren finally stopped in his tracks.

The Bian Luo Great Compass showed the direction right in front of him.

“Ghost City of the Netherworld...”

“Isn’t this the place where the strange voice of saint ascension came from?”

“Why is it so creepy?”

Situ Yongren shuddered and shook his head. His five fingers quickly drew the divine path pattern and cast it on the Bian Luo Great Compass.

This was a holy weapon given by his Supreme Master, Dao Qiongcang, and it had been personally inscribed by him. Its status was extremely high. It could even deduce a demi-saint.

However, to deduce such an extreme situation was very risky, and Situ Yongren would not easily try it.

But Abyss Island was different.

In this place, other than the higher void level, there were only demi-saints.

A muddle-headed death was much better than a successful deduction and a clear death.

Of course, extreme cases were exceptions.

Under normal circumstances, the Bian Luo Great Compass could be used to avoid death cases.

“Supreme Master said that there’s only one variable that he can’t deduce, but why does it show that there are six now?”

“As expected, my strength is still insufficient...”

“The First Hall of Sins is considered a disaster zone. With many variables overlapping, it is also the center of the saint calamity.”

“There’s another one outside the First Hall of Sins, the Fallen Abyss. It’s the absolute fire domain, which is also quite dangerous.”

“There’s another place that even points to an unknown location...”

Situ Situ Yongren stared at the six lights on the Bian Luo Great Compass and fell into deep thought.



His free right hand unconsciously began to pinch his knuckles and began to deduce the unknown variable.

Suddenly, a loud boom sounded in the air, and a bolt of lightning struck.

Situ Yongren was dizzy from the explosion and hurriedly stopped his unconscious movements.

“The status is extremely high!”

“The direction is unknown, and the level is so high... Can it be variable on the Inner Island?”

Situ Yongren’s eyelids twitched. He looked around and felt that Abyss Island was not a place for humans to stay. It was filled with death everywhere.

He temporarily put aside the variables in other places and seriously focused on the Ghost City of the Netherworld in front of him.

After all, this was one of the few variables that left the most marks on the Bian Luo Great Com[pass].

“Strange place where a demi-saint was born...”

“After becoming a saint, all the traces mysteriously disappeared...”

“Yes. The main point is that among the six variables, this is the only place that I can go and take a look but I won’t die easily!”

Situ Yongren continued to use the Bian Luo Great Compass and thought as he deduced.

“I should be the first to arrive. I’ve calculated in advance. That person should have been a saint not long ago and had just left.”

“Then, where are the traces left?”

“If I can find his personal belongings, I can even reverse engineer his process of becoming a saint.”

“Well, there’s no need to think too much about the matter of meeting the saint. With Supreme Master’s ability to help me cover it up, it’s unlikely that he will discover me.”

Buzz!

The Bian Luo Great Compass lit up with a light pattern. The faint clouds gathered on it and pointed to the northwest.

“Northwest...”

Situ Yongren looked toward the northwest, but he didn’t sense anything special.

He continued to wait.

Soon, the Bian Luo Great Compass automatically deduced and bestowed a wisp of red to the faint cloud flow on the disk through the Divine Path Principles.

“I may get injured, but it won’t directly lead to death.” Situ Yongren’s eyes lit up as he understood the result of the deduction.

Whoosh!

His spiritual source expanded and a stream of light flashed.

Situ Yongren was determined to flee northwest, but he didn’t move fast. He looked around for possible dangers.

“Woo...”

After a full 15 minutes.

Situ Yongren, who passed through the sea of flowers formed by the spiritual physique intact, finally saw the location pointed by the Bian Luo Great Compass.

“Altar?”

This was a stone altar with three Soul-beckoning Flags on it.

There was blood on the altar, and there were broken corpses of humans and spiritual physiques below. There were all kinds of humans and spirits, including the higher void visitors from Abyss Island.

“He killed many people and spirits to build this altar. His methods are very evil. Is he from the Southern Region?”

“Well, I can’t think of it that way...”

“At the level of the higher void, they have a lot of time to practice all kinds of strange methods of the five domains of the continent.”

Situ Yongren didn't walk directly to the altar. Instead, he took out the Bian Luo Great Compass and calculated his death probability.

The red color of the faint cloud flow on the compass visibly darkened.

"Hmm, the will to die has increased, but I won't pass away immediately. It seems that I have to take a look."

"Sigh, could this be a variable in Supreme Master's mission?"

"D\*mn it! Why am I also sent to Abyss Island? It's so good to be with Miss Zhiwen in the Yunlun Mountain Range. Yama Water Ghost... Sigh..."

Situ Yongren let out a long sigh.

He was already terrified and did not want to look at that strange altar at all.

1749 Variable! The Strongest Demi-saint Experience Card! (2)

One could easily tell that this was not a good place. It was simply like his uncovered coffin!

However, Supreme Master's mission had been sent through the Bian Luo Great Compass. If he had known earlier, he would not have accepted this gift.

Oh no...

Cough! Supreme Master is indeed smart!

Situ Yongren walked towards the altar, and the Bian Luo Great Compass was the first to aim at the three Soul-beckoning Flags.

"Brilliant heavenly might, protect my spirit body!"

"Heavenly Way of the Heavens' energy movement, bless my spirit!"

A divine path pattern flashed in Situ Yongren's eyes. He formed a seal with one hand and stacked two layers of Holy Light for himself.

After doing this, he glanced at the Soul-beckoning Flags again.

After hesitating for a moment, he finally took out a small paper figurine from his pocket.

"Imperial order!"

The divine path pattern on the little paper figurine lit up.

The two soft paper hands quickly intertwined and formed a seal. The hole opened and closed, and a voice same as Situ Yongren's sounded.

"Guide!"

A hazy Holy Light flew out from the Bian Luo Great Compass and covered the three Soul-beckoning Flags on the altar.

Buzz!

The path principles of the void appeared and began to evolve the scenes that had happened here before.

Situ Yongren narrowed his eyes, and his heart was in his throat as he stared at the Bian Luo Great Compass. He dared not to look at the scene in the void at all.

"Ah!"

The little paper figurine beside him suddenly let out a shrill scream. It was burned into flames and disappeared in an instant.

"I knew it!"

Situ Yongren retreated frantically as if he had seen a ghost. At the same time, he activated the Bian Luo Great Compass and placed it in front of his chest.

"Boom!"

His mind was bombarded by an unknown power, and he felt dizzy. The Holy Light that protected him earlier shattered.

He continued to retreat.

"Boom!"

The second attack exploded once again. Situ Yongren staggered and blood flowed from his mouth and nose, but the Holy Light once again blocked the attack for him.

"Heavens' Curtain, conceal!"

Situ Yongren panicked and pointed his finger at the Bian Luo Great Compass.

Immediately, the Divine Path Principles appeared around him and transformed into invisible chains that bound him tightly. He was pulled into the Way of the Heavens and disappeared.

“Boom!”

The Bian Luo Great Compass took the third hit in Situ Yongren’s place and fell, shaking on the ground.

Situ Yongren’s eyes widened as he stared at the great compass that was bouncing back and forth on the ground. He did not dare to move.

“Boom, boom, boom...”

Finally, after the eighteenth attack, there was no follow-up after a quarter of an hour.

Situ Yongren trembled as he walked out from heaven’s concealment and picked up the Bian Luo Great Compass.

“Who are you? Why are you so cautious? I only peeked once but you blew me up eighteen times!”

“Compass... It can still be used!”

The Bian Luo Great Compass was not damaged much. After all, it was a product of his Supreme Master, Dao Qiongcang. Its level was extremely high.

Situ Yongren was still in a state of shock. As he cursed, he began to use the divine secret to repair the damage on the Bian Luo Great Compass.

“D\*mn it! I knew that those who dared to become saints on Abyss Island were not simple. He must have predicted that someone would come to deduce the process of becoming a saint, so he left a backup plan.”

“Fortunately, I predicted this...”

It only took a short time for the Bian Luo Great Compass to recover all its functions.

Situ Yongren didn’t dare to deduce the altar anymore, but he could deduce the attack just now.

Of course, risk aversion was also necessary.

Situ Yongren took out a small paper figurine and used it to replace himself to activate the Bian Luo Great Compass.

“Count the dead number 1184.”

The little paper figurine received the order and formed a seal with its soft paper hands. It began to deduce the attack that its companion, who had just died, had suffered just now.

Situ Yongren didn't dare to directly measure the attack of the altar. He was afraid that it would point to its owner, so he could only take a roundabout approach.

Very soon, the result of the deduction was out, and it shocked him.

“God of death's power?”

Situ Yongren tore up the paper figurine and stared at the results on Bian Luo Great Compass, deep in thought.

“Ye Xiao?”

“The power of the god of death on this Abyss Island can only be from Ye Xiao, right?”

“But why did she leave such an altar behind when she became a saint? She shouldn't be afraid of people deducing the result of her becoming a saint, right? She's also a member of the Holy Divine Palace after all.”

“Was she trying to hide the saint's secret and do something bad?”

Situ Yongren glanced at the altar again. The three Soul-beckoning Flags above had disappeared, turning into the eighteen soul attacks just now.

However, the stone altar was still there, and so was the blood.

“Ye Xiao became a saint, but she became a spooky saint?”

“Is there something wrong with her mind? Why did she leave such a thing behind as a backup plan?”

“That's right. She hasn't reached the semi-saint level yet, so she used a substitute.”

“That voice...”

Situ Yongren recalled the dizzy feeling when he heard the voice of saint ascension. He pressed his finger on the Bian Luo Great Compass boldly.

Buzz!

The Bianluo Great Compass lit up, and the result was out.

“Blood World Pearl...”

The corner of Situ Yongren’s eyes started to twitch. “Insane!”

At this moment, there was a soft sound in the void, and a shadow covered his head.

Situ Yongren’s heart almost jumped out of his throat. He suddenly retreated and raised the Bian Luo Great Compass. At the same time, he took out a small pagoda with his right hand and injected his spiritual source.

“It’s me.” A buzzing sound rang out, causing his eardrums to swell.

Situ Yongren’s gaze froze. He realized that this giant man was one of the members of the ten councils of the Holy Divine Palace.

“Divine secret senior?”

“I told you, you can just call me Number Two,” said Number Two.

“Senior Number Two!”

Situ Yongren didn’t dare to act rashly. After seeing that it was his people, he calmed down a little. “Why are you here?”

“I’m here with Elder Yan to assist Sword Saint Rao. I have another mission but it’s inconvenient for me to explain,” said Number Two concisely. “Why are you here?”

1750 Variable! The Strongest Demi-saint Experience Card! (3)

Elder Yan...

Yan Wuse, Elder Yan?

Situ Yongren’s eyes lit up. His chest, which he had been holding ever since he came to the Ghost City of the Netherworld, puffed out a little.

Supreme Master had sent so many big shots this time. That was great!

Abyss Island had become their territory!

However, Situ Yongren’s chest quickly went down. After all, he was a smart person...

How bad was the situation?

Two out of ten members of the council were sent. This was probably the first time in decades.

"I'm testing variable. It's Supreme Master's mission," explained Situ Yongren.

"Ye Xiao became a saint with the Blood World Pearl. She underwent her tribulation in the Ghost City of the Netherworld. This is where she underwent her tribulation. She has the power of the god of death. I've calculated that the probability of her becoming a saint is very high. You don't have to worry," said Number Two.

He had been paying attention to the First Hall of Sins, but he still listened to Elder Yan's instructions.

After sensing that the saint calamity in the direction of the Ghost City of the Netherworld had disappeared, he temporarily put aside the various figures who were under the multiple saint calamity in the First Hall of Sins and purposely rushed over.

It was all for the sake of meeting up with Ye Xiao, who had become a saint.

Including Rao Yaoyao and Ye Xiao, the Abyss Island's Holy Divine Palace already had four saints!

Number Two did not expect to meet the Hallmaster Dao's disciple here.

"I see..."

Situ Yongren was relieved.

However, when he looked down and saw the variable position on Bian Luo Great Compass, his gaze focused.

"Ye..."

Situ Yongren suddenly stopped.

That was right. Ye Xiao had already become a saint. Things were different now, and he could no longer call her by her name.

But why did he feel that something was wrong?

Number Two also noticed that something was wrong. He had called Ye Xiao's name just now, but he didn't get a response.

As a newly conferred saint, there was no reason for her to be able to control the calling and response so well...



“Ye Xiao.”

Number Two raised his eyes again and looked at the void.

After a long silence, Number Two finally lowered his head and asked, “What did you say just now? What are you doing here?”

Situ Yongren’s heart skipped a beat as he suddenly felt nervous.

His relaxed state of mind due to the appearance of Number Two was once again shattered by the sudden change in the atmosphere in the Ghost City of the Netherworld.

“Testing variable!”

Situ Yongren hurriedly replied, “Supreme Master said that there is a variable on the Abyss Island that he couldn’t calculate. However, my ability is weak, so I get a total of six. This is the first one that I’ve come to investigate.”

Variable... There was no emotion in Number Two’s eyes as he said calmly, “Is there an accident during Ye Xiao’s conferment?”

“Maybe, or maybe more than that.” Situ Yongren couldn’t give a definite answer, but his intuition told him that it was the latter. After all, even his Supreme Master couldn’t calculate it, so it certainly wasn’t just Ye Xiao involved.

“How do you test it?”

“That altar...” Situ Yongren turned to look at the strange altar. “It’s a little strange.”

“Then test it.”

“What? I tried it just now, and the power of the god of death attacked me. I almost died.”

“It’s fine. You use me to test it.”

Situ Yongren was stunned for a moment when he heard this. Then, he saw the Divine Oracle bend his body and extend his hand as if he wanted to get on his palm.

“Are you sure?”

Of course, Situ Yongren understood what it meant to use Number Two.

Number Two was the most successful Divine Puppet created by his Supreme Master, Dao Qiongchang. He had intelligence, but he was also a Divine Puppet in essence. He was also an item.

By using the Divine Secret, a Divine Sorcerer could control the Divine Puppet.

Since Number Two had intelligence, the Divine Sorcerer could even directly possess and control him as long as he let down his guard.

This was equivalent to a demi-saint experience card, and it was the strongest one!

However, he was only a junior.

The right to use Number Two was with Supreme Master alone. If he possessed and controlled it, it would be both presumptuous and blasphemous.

Then again...

This Divine Oracle had intelligence and should be treated as an adult!

From his point of view, possessing and controlling him was not proper!

"It doesn't matter. You're the disciple of Hallmaster Dao. Only you can make an exception." Number Two did not mind at all. He placed his palm at the feet of the young man in front of him.

Situ Yongren gulped and stopped hesitating.

"Sorry for offending you."

He climbed onto Number Two's palm and formed a seal with his fingertips. The Divine Path Principles appeared.

Soon, Situ Yongren sank into Number Two's palm and became one with the demi-saint Divine Puppet.

"Let's begin."

Number Two straightened his body and looked in the direction of the altar. A pocket-sized geomantic compass appeared in his palm.

"Senior Number Two, please give me more authority."

Two different voices sounded from the same giant.

Situ Yongren's voice fell, and Number Two's head nodded lightly.

"What... about... now?"

"That's enough! It's already enough! Thank you, Senior Number Two!"

Excitement lit up in Number Two's eyes as his fingertips pinched the pocket-sized Bian Luo Great Compass.

He didn't even need to make any hand seals. A stream of Holy Power was injected into the compass.

Buzz!

In the blink of an eye, the void within a radius of dozens of miles shook.

The Divine Path Principles materialized visibly.

"Divine backtrack, go!"

Streams of light flew up from the compass and soared into the sky, covering the entire altar in an instant.

At the same time, a hazy Holy Power barrier bloomed from Number Two's body. It was formed by countless divine path patterns and almost covered the entire area of the graveyard.

"Buzz."

On the altar, the scene began to replay.