

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1751 -1800

1751 Variable! The Strongest Demi-saint Experience Card! (4)

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Holy Power gathered in the grave of the Ghost City of the Netherworld, forming a divine picture.

From Number Two's perspective, Situ Yongren suppressed the excitement of being able to freely use the Holy Power without the need for the Holy Blood. He held his breath and looked at the images on both sides.

He could even control two parts of the divine backtrack at the same time, the altar and the grave, while he did not need to protect himself.

In the past, this was simply unimaginable!

"Crack."

Just as he was feeling excited, the altar nearby suddenly cracked.

Through Number Two's perspective, Situ Yongren did not see the clear content of the divine backtrack on both sides, but he felt that the entire graveyard...

No!

The entire Ghost City of the Netherworld was shaking!

"Rumble!"

Without any other signs, a huge crack suddenly appeared in the sky, as if it was the end of the world. The crack went from west to east, so big that it almost covered the entire void.

Situ Yongren controlled Number Two to raise his head.

With one glance, his soul was scared out of his body!

With the altar as a guide, the Ghost City of the Netherworld surged with Holy Power within tens of thousands of miles.

As soon as the Holy Power rose into the sky, it sucked out all the spiritual physiques in its range, crushed them, turned them into spiritual light, and injected them into the crack in the sky.

“Howl...”

After a loud cry.

From the crack in the sky, the god of death’s head with a black feather hood poked out. In the darkness, two green will-o-wisp locked onto Number Two like eyes.

No!

It was locked onto Situ Yongren!

Situ Yongren felt that his soul body was frozen under this gaze, unable to move at all.

At this moment, a black god of death’s scythe had already pierced out from the west side of the crack in the sky!

The scythe was dripping with the power of the god of death, bringing with it the will to die. It slashed from west to east with lightning speed.

“Crack!”

The soul’s holy weapon protecting his mind exploded. After Situ Yongren caught his breath, he let out a crazy and terrified roar.

“Senior Number Two, save me!”

His mouth closed and opened again.

This time, it was Number Two’s voice.

“Use...me...”

The god of death’s scythe was already within reach, but Situ Yongren felt as if he had taken a pill of reassurance, and all his anxiety was gone.

That’s right!

“I’m now in the body of a Divine Oracle. He’s the strongest demi-saint!

I have the power to crush ordinary demi-saint.

What am I afraid of?

“Swish swish swish!”

At the critical moment, he didn't even need to form a seal. The Divine Path Principles were completed in an instant.

The Holy Power surged, and the entire Ghost City of the Netherworld trembled again.

This time, the margin was huge.

“Combat mode!”

Situ Yongren shouted excitedly.

The eyes of the thirty-foot-tall Number Two turned scarlet at this moment. He suddenly grew taller and taller.

With just half a foot, he had stomped on the whole grave!

The god of death's scythe, which could have pierced through half of the Ghost City of the Netherworld, was like a child's toy under the eyes of Number Two, who was as tall as a heavenly pillar.

“Soul mode!”

Situ Yongren tried his best to sound calm, but it was difficult to hide his fanaticism.

Number Two suddenly turned transparent and jumped backward in the air. He swung his arms and turned them into golden blades, slashing down at the god of death's scythe that was coming at him.

“Boom!”

The exploding soul sound almost condensed into substance. The rules exploded and the land was shattered.

The entire Ghost City of the Netherworld had been blasted away with the rolling airwaves, crushing countless creatures, dead souls, wood, stones, space... It turned into a giant black hole that swallowed the entire area.

“Ah!”

“Qi...”

The people who were still training in the surroundings and the spirits who were living in the vicinity all suffered an undeserved disaster.

The soul attack from the explosion made them cry out in pain. Soon, everything was destroyed.

“...”

The world suddenly fell silent again.

After a long time, the god of death's scythe which had gathered the demi-saint's power and the power of the ancestral source, finally disappeared.

Number Two eyes returned to normal. He spread his hands and Situ Yongren floated out.

“Strong!”

“Amazingly strong!”

He looked at the shattered space around him, but he was unharmed after taking this attack. He wasn't even injured by the shock.

Situ Yongren's eyes were red, and his excitement was off the charts!

This was the strongest attack after Ye Xiao became a saint!

If it was someone else, even a demi-saint... As long as one didn't cultivate the Dao of the soul, one would die under this attack even if one used all means!

But...

Number Two only needed to change his mode once, and with the physical strength of the Divine Puppet, he could easily withstand this attack.

Although this strongest demi-saint experience card only lasted for a moment, Situ Yongren was satisfied.

Extremely satisfied!

“The enemy's main body isn't here. There's no need to activate battle mode for this kind of attack.” Number Two regained his consciousness.

“I was wrong.” Situ Yongren looked humble on the surface, but his heart was wildly shouting, “How could I not activate it? Anyone would do the same!”

“She's not Ye Xiao.” Number Two didn't care about these small details and he looked at the crack in the sky that was difficult to heal.

“Yes...”

Situ Yongren also returned to the main topic. He suppressed his excitement with difficulty and said, “Ye Xiao won’t attack us. Something must have happened to her.”

“The Blood World Pearl is not something that can be used to confer a saint!”

He did not see the scene of the divine backtrack on both sides, and the exploded altar had destroyed all traces of the saint conferment in the Ghost City of the Netherworld.

However, the result of the deduction was still there.

Situ Yong flipped his hand, and the Bian Luo Great Compass appeared in his palm.

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He was a cautious and rational person. Even though his heart was filled with passion just now, he had still completed the third deduction under the guidance of his self-consciousness when he realized that something was wrong- Aiming Ye Xiao!

“Ye Xiao is dead.”

The Bian Luo Great Compass was covered in blood.

Situ Yongren was silent for a long time before he revealed the result of his deduction.

“Dead?” Shock appeared in Number Two’s eternally calm eyes. “Impossible, I’ve calculated...”

His voice stopped abruptly.

The one standing in front of him was the number one in Path Division. Although the younger generations might not know him, but his Divine Secret was on the same level as Yu Lingdi in the Saint base.

There was no way his deduction would be wrong. Moreover, he had used his body to make the deduction.

No matter who he suspected, Number Two would never doubt his ability.

“Whoosh.”

At this moment, half of the blood color on the Bian Luo Great Compass was gone, and it became half white and half red.

“Wait, she’s still alive!”

Situ Yongren was delighted.

Soon, he realized that the white color did not occupy the red color. Instead, the two colors evenly matched.

Situ Yongren’s expression finally turned into horror.

Wasn’t the result of this deduction too terrifying?

“No, no, no!”

“Something is very wrong!”

“Ye Xiao is... both alive and dead?”

Situ Yongren lifted his head and his face turned pale. Even he felt that this result was ridiculous and horrifying.

If it were an outsider, Situ Yongren would have been slapped in the face by now.

What the h*ll are you talking about?

However, Number Two was an emotionless Divine Puppet. He was indifferent. He only reacted for half a breath before he calculated the most likely outcome.

“Could it be a possession?”

Situ Yongren seemed to have been enlightened and nodded in shock. “I can’t rule out this possibility... However, who could possess Ye Xiao, who has become a saint?”

Looking at the crack in the sky, Situ Yongren’s pupils trembled, and he couldn’t control his emotions.

She had just become a saint, yet she already possessed such power. She had even perfectly grasped the power of the god of death. Even without her around, she could still unleash such a terrifying attack.

Although this attack borrowed the power of the Ghost City of the Netherworld, it was still a powerful attack.

However, it also indirectly proved its strength! She could even borrow the power of the Ghost City of the Netherworld...

Could this kind of demi-saint be possessed?

Had the Holy Emperor made a move?

Or what?

What kind of geniuses were hidden on Abyss Island?

Number Two also pondered, thinking about this.

Soon, Situ Yongren and Number Two calmed down.

The two of them thought quickly and at the same frequency, focusing on the question that they had unintentionally raised just now.

Who could possess Ye Xiao, who was almost invincible after becoming a saint?

Situ Yongren and Number Two spoke at the same time.

“Variable?”

“Variable!”

Situ Yongren was still suspicious.

Number Two had already regarded this as a definite outcome and was calculating the future.

His expression suddenly became very calm.

This was a display of extreme calmness and the activation of the Divine Puppet’s strongest calculation ability.

In less than three breaths, all the results were listed.

Combining the previous clues, Number Two calculated the most likely location of Ye Xiao, who was both alive and dead.

“The First Hall of Sins!”

“What?” Situ Yongren was stunned.

“Ye Xiao... In other words, the person who replaced Ye Xiao should have gone to the First Hall of Sins. Since he can use Ye Xiao’s ability, it means that he doesn’t lose much of her memory.”

“So?” Situ Yongren still didn’t understand.

Number Two looked into the distance, his eyes full of seriousness.

He was silent for a long time before he finally lifted Situ Yongren and leaped into the Path Principles.

“Yu Lingdi!”

“Secondary plane door!”

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“Do you know much about this person- Five Decays of Heaven and Man?”

“Is the person you’re asking about that orange-faced man with Yama, Lord Shou?”

“Yes.”

“I know that. He’s an old figure beside Yama. He’s also a member of the Southern Region.”

Li Fugui replied with a smile.

If Lord Shou were to ask him about the big shots of the other four regions, he might not know enough.

However, if Li Fugui didn’t know someone’s background from the Southern Region, he wouldn’t be qualified to step into the Flower Pavilion.

The Flower Pavilion of the Half-Moon Residence, originally only allowed thirteen stunning beauties to go in and out.

However, Li Fugui could join as a man. One could imagine how powerful he was.

“Yama’s Five Decays of Heaven and Man rose in the Southern Region.”

“Legend has it that his mother died when he was alive. His whole family, neighbors, friends, and dozens of people all died mysteriously in just a few days.”

“When he was six years old, the entire village was either dead or ran away.”

“Five Decays of Heaven and Man roamed the mountains and forests, hunted for a living... Oh, it should be picking up the prey.”

Li Fugui paused and corrected his words.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man didn't need hunting!

Even if he was only six years old and unarmed, he only needed to go to the forest once and he would get many dead prey.

It was because of this that Five Decays of Heaven and Man led ordinary life in the early stages.

Xu Xiaoshou listened very seriously. He did not dare to miss out on any information about Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

This person was very terrifying, and he valued him very much.

“What happened after that?”

“Later... Well, let's put it this way.”

“If Five Decays of Heaven and Man were born in the other four regions, he might have died long ago because people would be afraid of this ability.”

“However, he was born in the Southern Region. This phenomenon quickly attracted countless evil cultivators with strange personalities and methods to investigate.”

“They either capture him for research or accept him as disciples... Which Spiritual Cultivator in the Southern Region didn't like to study such a strange ability?”

Li Fugui chuckled and sighed.

Xu Xiaoshou deeply believed that Elder Xie, Zhu Yike, Feng Xiaose, and the others were either half or pure Southern Region people.

It was obvious that the Dao practiced by the Spiritual Cultivators in the Southern Region wasn't the formal path that most ordinary Spiritual Cultivators would think of.

There were all kinds of evil ways!

“All dead?” Xu Xiaoshou could already imagine the outcome of those who tried to study the Body of Decay.

“Yes.” Li Fugui nodded.

He continued, “Those who researched him, accepted him as a disciple, and no matter how the process was, they all died as long as they came into contact with Five Decays of Heaven and Man. There was no exception.”

“But the Spiritual Cultivators of the Southern Region won’t give up. This phenomenon lasted for a very long time before some major power finally made a move.”

Li Fugui sighed.

“In the Southern Region, there used to be a very powerful force called the Golden Technique Sect. Its status was only below the Xu Yue Grey Palace, and its influence was extremely great.”

“The Golden Technique Sect has collected many inheritances left behind by the ancestors. The sect houses all kinds of Spiritual Cultivators and they study all kinds of strange abilities.”

“Their people found Five Decays of Heaven and Man and took him in. While teaching him, they tried to master the ability to decline.”

“Thirteen years later, the Golden Technique Sect had gone.”

The story was very simple, and Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

Had Five Decays of Heaven and Man killed such a large force alone?

Li Fugui saw the suspicion in Lord Shou’s eyes.

He shook his head and said, “We’ve analyzed Five Decays of Heaven and Man. He’s not a bloodthirsty person. Even though he encountered many unfair treatments when he was young, he still has a gentle personality... in the past.”

“The fate of a lone star made him want to get close to people and make friends.”

“It’s a pity that because of the appearance of the Body of Decay, the huge Golden Technique Sect’s luck which had been passed down for thousands of years, only lasted for thirteen years before it could not hold on .”

“Five Decays of Heaven and Man didn’t make a move, but Golden Technique Sect exterminated because of him.”

“Mind, soul, miscellaneous Dao, spells... The Golden Technique Sect was gone, and Five Decays of Heaven and Man had inherited the various methods of the Southern Region sects.”

“However, due to various reasons, he never used these abilities again. He became reclusive and didn’t get close to anyone.”

“When he is found again, you should know that he has joined Yama.”

Xu Xiaoshou was silent.

So there was such a bleak past in Five Decays of Heaven and Man?

Therefore, the Body of Decay was destined to be a lone star. He couldn't go against the heavens and be close to people.

Regardless of whether it was active or passive...

Those who tried to get close to Body of Decay would definitely not end well.

Xu Xiaoshou was even more determined not to let his junior sister... no, it's Lei Xi'er, leave with that strange guy.

"Where are the people from the Holy Divine Palace?"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought of this.

Perhaps others couldn't tell the Body of Decay, but he had caused such a huge commotion, even the Golden Technique Sect had been destroyed.

How could the Holy Divine Palace be indifferent?

According to Li Fugui, even the ghost beast with the Body of Devour had been captured by the aristocratic family, Holy Emperor. Although this was yet to be confirmed, the Holy Divine Palace would still be tempted by the power, right?

"Of course, the Holy Divine Palace has appeared in an attempt to seize Five Decays of Heaven and Man."

"However, the growth speed of Five Extreme Physiques cannot be imagined with common sense. Five Decays of Heaven and Man has reached the higher void level, and his strength is extraordinary."

"He doesn't take the initiative to hurt people, but he's not stupid enough to be hurt."

"Secondly, he's different from the ghost beast with the Body of Devour I mentioned before. He's very low-profile and rarely attacks."

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"Even if the people around him died inexplicably, the time doesn't match. It's considered an accidental death after contact."

“Even though the Golden Technique Sect was destroyed, we concluded only later that it was because of the Body of Decay.”

“However, at that time, the Golden Technique Sect was attacked and divided up by various factions due to internal and external chaos. It seemed to have nothing to do with Five Decays of Heaven and Man!”

“This is the true ‘Heavenly Fiend Lonely Star’!”

Li Fugui spread his hands and said helplessly,

“This matter isn’t big enough to alarm the five aristocratic families of the Holy Emperor. It’s just a situation where a force has declined and the various factions have divided the food. This is a very normal situation. The strong prey on the weak is happening all the time in the Shengshen Continent.”

“Five Decays of Heaven and Man is not a ghost beast either. At that time, the Holy Divine Palace did not even pay much attention to him. They only gave the order to capture him.”

“But they targeted on the Body of Decay...”

Li Fugui sneered and laughed for a long time before stopping.

“Before they could get close, all kinds of accidents happen.”

“Once they get close, people will die for no reason.”

“Moreover, these things had their reasons at the time. No one would have thought of Five Decays of Heaven and Man.”

“I heard that the main force of the Holy Divine Palace sent hundreds of people, but when they saw the target, there were less than thirty to fifty people left, and most of them were injured.”

“Let alone capturing Five Decays of Heaven and Man, it’s probably a little difficult to capture an ordinary higher void.”

Li Fugui finished talking about the life of Five Decays of Heaven and Man in a joking manner, but Xu Xiaoshou heard the extremely disgusting details from it.

How was he supposed to take him?

If the demi-saint hadn’t received a death order or if the Holy Emperor wanted this person, no one could control Five Decays of Heaven and Man, right?

“Inadvertently, he will bring bad luck and curse to others.”

“He also has all kinds of evil techniques from the Southern Domain. Unlike the Body of Devour, he has no family or companions, so I have nothing to use against him.”

“He’s powerful and unpredictable, but he’s not a ghost beast either. Even the righteous master of the Holy Divine Palace can’t arrest people for no reason.”

“If we do it secretly, there are too few people.”

“If there are too many people, it becomes obvious...”

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and sighed.

For a monster like this, joining Yama might be the best place for him, right?

Only those rare creatures like Huang Quan, which had the time and space attribute, could suppress the Body of Decay!

“Oh right, where’s Huang Quan?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“I don’t know.” This time, Li Fugui shook his head decisively. “What I know should be similar to what Lord Shou knows. The spatial attribute, the higher void, Hun Che, and Shang Xuan Sword.”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

Was he that mysterious?

He was a match for Kong Yuhen!

They were both of the time and space attributes. Could he be the incarnation of a demi-saint or something?

After glancing at Li Fugui, Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth and quickly shut up.

What a joke! Even the Bazhun’an couldn’t answer his question. How much could a mere intelligence agency under the Saint Servant know?

To be able to grasp the information of Five Decays of Heaven and Man so thoroughly was already a manifestation of the remarkable abilities of the Half-Moon Residence and the Flower Pavilion.

“You may leave.”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t want to know more for the time being.

Knowing Li Fugui made him truly understand how much help a good intelligence agency could provide to individuals and factions!

However, it would be difficult to train such an intelligence agency and personnel on their own.

In terms of time, he could not wait that long.

Xu Xiaoshou decided to find an opportunity when he got to meet Bazhun'an, he would ask him for a person like Li Fugui.

Of course, he couldn't just take him directly...

At that time, he would say that he wanted to rule the entire Half-Moon Residence and use the person to do things.

Or he could ask for the right to command this huge intelligence agency, even if it was just 90% of it.

Bazhun'an would certainly not allow it.

After a round of bargaining, both sides would take a step back.

At this time, Li Fugui would become not very important and could be obtained easily.

This logic was very good. Xu Xiaoshou was very satisfied with his thoughts. He silently praised his smart brain and nodded his head with narrowed eyes.

"After Lord Shou leaves, please forgive Feng Xiaose for his rudeness."

Li Fugui said, "You just need to show the Greedy the Cat Spirit and say a few words. He's not stupid. He'll know that he should make friends with you."

"Of course, I know this." Little Shou Xu waved his hands unhappily.

Li Fugui was still looking down on him!

Do I need him to teach me how to do things? Not even Bazhun'an dared to teach him!

He was only responsible for reminding, giving suggestions, and pointing out where he was not doing well. How did he need outsiders to interfere?

"Ji!"

Elder Han, who had received the order, quickly removed the isolation of the Frost World.

Elder Han, who had been waiting outside, wasn't obedient. As he nestled in Mu Zixi's arms, he was also eavesdropping.

He wasn't a stupid ferret, but he couldn't compare to those who were smart like Third Ancestors and Bazhun'an.

If he couldn't even think, how could he survive on the Inner Island of the Abyss Island until now?

Elder Han knew that regardless of whether he heard it or not, Chen... Well, Lord Shou would still think that he had heard it, so it would be a waste not to hear.

However, after hearing the entire scene, he was shocked and confused.

He didn't understand anything about the imperial technique, the balance method, or the game.

In the end, he only remembered Five Decays of Heaven and Man of the Body of Decay. Lord Shou seemed to be very wary of this guy and would find an opportunity to kill him!

"Lord Shou."

Zhu Yike was waiting outside. When he saw that the two of them had finally come out, he hurriedly bowed.

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He was now a member of the First Pavilion in the Sky and was still in the trial period. He had to find an opportunity to show off.

"Yes."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded. He neglected Zhu Yike and looked at Feng Xiaose.

Feng Xiaose's suspicious gaze swept back and forth between Xu Xiaoshou and Li Fugui.

He didn't know what the two of them talked about in the holy realm, but they didn't become close, nor did they become distant.

There were no signs of a fight on their bodies, but the dust on Li Fugui's knees had become heavier.

This showed that he had groveled more than once inside and did not know what dirty things had happened.

The two of them were still in the unfamiliar state before they entered the holy realm.

“But they must have talked about something!”

Feng Xiaose knew that he and Li Fugui had heard too much. If he did not offer something valuable in exchange, Li Fugui could not survive.

Of course, it was the same for him.

However, if Xu Xiaoshou wanted to target him, he would not have had a good ending.

Feng Xiaose’s Dao was not just Way of the Sword. This was only one of his Dao.

“Hey, Brother Xiaose!”

Xu Xiaoshou only tensed up for a moment before he smiled and went forward to put his hand on Feng Xiaose’s shoulder.

Feng Xiaose was speechless.

“Suspected, Passive Points +1.”

“Resisted, Passive Points +, Passive Points +1.”

At this moment, Feng Xiaose almost drew his sword!

However, Xu Xiaoshou looked harmless and fawning.

The arrogant look from before had now turned into the expression of those flatterers he had seen before.

Such a big change?

“What do you want?”

Feng Xiaose pushed Xu Xiaoshou’s hand, but he realized that it was as heavy as lead. He could not push it away!

Li Fugui...

That d*mn Li Fugui!

Feng Xiaose coldly glared at the unattractive man with a deathly expression.

What did this guy talk to Xu Xiaoshou about? Didn't they agree that they would be of use to him and that he would join Xu Yue Grey Palace to help him with his plans?

"Brother Xiaose, why are you so distant?"

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. He held Feng Xiaose's sword with one hand and pulled his wrist with another hand. He was extremely enthusiastic as if he had seen an old good friend.

"I didn't know that Brother Xiaose was from Xu Yue Grey Palace. Li Fugui told me about Brother Xiao Se's background just now to survive."

"Including you hid the power of the ghost beast and are a traitor to the Feng family. You also have your cultivation philosophy and are the combination of the spiritual sword and the beast. The guy told me everything to survive."

"I finally realized that Brother Xiaose and I share the same path. We should be friends!"

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and sighed. He kept patting the back of Feng Xiaose's hand and accidentally made him bleed.

"Surprised, Passive Points, +1."

Li Fugui's expression froze when he heard that. He was petrified on the spot, and his eyelids twitched.

Lord Shou...

You can't cheat me like this!

I still want to live. Are you trying to force me to leave the Southern Region and flee elsewhere?

"Cursed, Passive Points +1."

Feng Xiaose's eyes were cold as he glanced at the blood on the back of his hand. When he turned to look at Li Fugui, he was so cold that it was as if he was looking at a dead man.

"Hehe! You're the dignified Lord Shou!"

"I can't be compared to you. Even if I want to communicate with you, I have to kneel and kowtow three times, right?"

Feng Xiaose tried to pull out his bleeding hand, but Xu Xiaoshou refused to let go.

He exerted force and dislocated his hand!

Feng Xiaose was speechless.

“Cursed, Passive Points +1.”

“I see! Do you still want to kowtow to me? Then you go ahead!” Xu Xiaoshou was flattered and hurriedly let go.

Feng Xiaose retreated two steps due to the inertia of the force, and he was confused.

???

Are you crazy?

“Glared at, Passive Points +1.”

“Suspected, Passive Points,+3.”

“Regarded, Passive Points,+1.”

Zhu Yike stared blankly at the scene in front of him. He pondered for a moment before retreating to Mu Zixi’s position.

“Are you also Lord Shou’s subordinate? Has he always been like this?” Zhu Yike leaned closer and asked in a low voice.

“You’re senseless. I’m Xu Xiaoshou’s big sister!” Mu Zixi rolled her eyes.

“What?”

Zhu Yike’s eyes widened in shock.

He glanced at Elder Han and shivered. He seemed to have understood something and hurriedly bowed. “Greetings, big sister.”

“Hey!”

When the little girl heard the appellation, “big sister”, her eyes immediately curved. Her small mouth curled up to both sides, and her canine teeth were bright, emitting a proud light.

Two vines grew out from under her feet, lifting her a little. Then, she reached out and patted Zhu Yike’s head.

“You’re very interesting. If there’s anything you need, look for me.”

She’s so happy!

Mu Zixi hadn't been this happy in a long time.

She didn't expect Xu Xiaoshou's recruit from the higher void to be so funny. He believed that she was Xu Xiaoshou's big sister. He was too stupid!

No one has ever called me big sister...The world in Mu Zixi's eyes turned into a slit, and she was so happy that she could not open her eyes for a long time.

"Okay, big sister."

Zhu Yike nodded and smiled.

Was this Lord Shou's junior sister, Elder Sleeveless's second disciple, and the Saint Servant's supernumerary member, Mu Zixi?

Just like the rumors said, her breasts were not big and she was stupid.

As long as he could coax this person, there shouldn't be any problem for him to join First Pavilion in the Sky.

I heard that her authority is above Lord Shou...

Other than Lord Bazhun'an, the other Saint Servants might not be able to order Lord Shou, but Mu Zixi could.

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This was a real mascot, a madam!

"What do you want to do?!"

A half-foolish sworn sibling was born here, while Feng Xiaose was angered by Xu Xiaoshou, who had changed his attitude but was still provoking and mocking him.

"If you want to fight, then come!"

"If you have any other intentions, then say it!"

"I don't like beating around the bush. If there's something that can't be solved with one sword, then two swords!"

Feng Xiaose's face was as cold as ice as he stared at Xu Xiaoshou.

He was already afraid. He did not even want to make a move if he could. After all, there was no Li Fugui to pull him back now.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was both fawning and mocking him. He was purely flattering him this moment, but being sarcastic next.

Feng Xiaose couldn't understand this so-called Lord Shou!

"Brother Xiaose, I'm discussing a collaboration with you sincerely."

Xu Xiaoshou realized that this guy could endure, so he stopped provoking him.

He was a little eager to try.

If Feng Xiaose took the initiative to attack, he could have a taste of the intertwining power of the ghost beast and the ancient swordsman.

This was a domain that he had never experienced.

Whether he could win or not was another matter. He would not die with Elder Han around. Feng Xiaose would certainly lose in the end, so Xu Xiaoshou dared to try everything.

However, it seemed that it was also because Elder Han had attacked that Feng Xiaose was not as impudent as before. He refused to draw his sword no matter what.

"What cooperation?" Feng Xiaose didn't want to talk about it at all, but he had to respect the demi-saint.

"The cooperation between First Pavilion in the Sky and Xu Yue Gray Palace." Xu Xiaoshou became more serious. Without waiting for him to refuse, he asked, "Do you know Caramel?"

Feng Xiaose raised his eyebrows and nodded slightly.

"She gave me a cat before..."

Before Xu Xiaoshou could finish speaking, Feng Xiaose was stunned for a moment before he suddenly realized something.

"Greedy the Cat Spirit?"

"Is Greedy the Cat Spirit in your hands?!"

Feng Xiaose took half a step back and gripped the hilt of his sword. His eyes were filled with killing intent, and wisps of black ghost beast power emerged from his body.

“Locked-on, passive value +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou didn't expect such a strong reaction with such a short sentence. It seemed that the Greedy the Cat Spirit had a very high status in Xu Yue Grey Palace.

Moreover...

“Calm down.”

Xu Xiaoshou pressed his hand down. Under the influence of the “Swallow the Mountains and Rivers”, the calmness in his eyes eliminated Feng Xiaose's fighting spirit instantly.

Feng Xiaose calmed down but suddenly flew into a rage.

He was affected!

This guy's force was simply impossible to guard against!

“It seems that the conflict in your Xu Yue Grey Palace is bigger than I thought. The conservative party stole the cat, but you guys don't know!” Xu Xiaoshou made a bold assumption.

“That's not a cat!” Veins bulged on Feng Xiaose's forehead.

“Greedy the Cat Spirit...” Xu Xiaoshou chuckled apologetically. He thought to himself, “Isn't it just an alchemy-conducting cat? It's having a great time in my Yuan Mansion now. If you were to see that scene, you would be speechless.”

“Brother Xiaose, have you ever thought about why Caramel could bring the Greedy the Cat Spirit out to give me?”

“Hmph!” Feng Xiaose snorted coldly. If it weren't for the presence of the demi-saint here, your head would have fallen.

“This is Old Bai's idea!” Xu Xiaoshou said earnestly.

Old Bai?

Everyone was stunned.

Li Fugui was the first to react. He held back his laughter and quickly lowered his head.

The corner of Feng Xiaose's eyes twitched as he said hesitantly, “Are you saying... Palace Master Bai Zhou?”

“Who else would it be?” Xu Xiaoshou snorted.

“That day, I was drinking with Eighth and Old Bai. Eighth said that he wanted to cooperate with Xu Yue Grey Palace.”

“Old Bai refused, saying that the internal conflict of your Xu Yue Grey Palace hasn’t been resolved yet, so he can’t do anything else for the time being.”

“But I can easily tell that Old Bai rejected Eighth’s request for other reasons.” Xu Xiaoshou said with a nostalgic look in his eyes.

He kept calling them “Old Bai” and “Eighth”, which confused everyone.

Feng Xiaose only managed to understand after listening halfway. Old Bai was Palace Master Bai Zhou, and Eighth was Bazhun’an.

Had Xu Xiaoshou gone crazy?

How dare he make up a story like this?

He even drank with Bazhun’an and Palace Master Bai! You must have drunk it in your dreams!

“Cursed, Passive Points +1.”

“Belittled, Passive Points +1.”

Li Fugui held his forehead with one hand.

The stories made up by Lord Shou were always so unbearable that they had no credibility at all.

But Xu Xiaoshou did not seem to notice this. He smiled at Feng Xiaose and continued, “The process is not important.”

“The important thing is that your Palace Master Bai Zhou seems to be very afraid of being used by Bazuhn’an!”

Feng Xiaose narrowed his eyes and said emotionlessly, “We won’t cooperate with the Saint Servant. This is the only thing we agree on.”

“You are wrong.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at him meaningfully. “Not long after the drinking game, Caramel came to find me in the White Cave with the order of your Palace Master Bai Zhou.”

Li Fugui, who was holding back his laughter, suddenly froze.

Why did this scene and these words feel so familiar?

“Suspected, Passive Points +1.”

Feng Xiaose’s ears twitched.

The war party and the conservative party in the Xu Yue Grey Palace Palace were in discord. Master Bai Zhou was in the latter. Although he would usually consider the overall situation, he always had his selfish motives.

Not all matters were disclosed to the elders in the palace.

Just like when the Greedy the Cat Spirit disappeared, no one in the war party knew about it.

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By the time he noticed it, Greedy the Cat Spirit had already followed Caramel and Xin Gugu to somewhere far away in the Eastern Region.

Xu Xiaoshou searched for a while and finally found a Ghost Beast Contract in the treasure pile of the Yuan Mansion world.

He took it out and threw it to Feng Xiaose.

“This is my sincerity. Your Greedy the Cat Spirit has yet to form a contract with me.”

Feng Xiaose’s eyes finally calmed down as he pondered, “What do you mean?”

“Very simple.”

“Your Palace Master has taken a fancy to my talent. He knows that I am unwilling to be under the Bazhun’an and wants to join forces with me...In other words, he would join forces with the First Pavilion in the Sky to achieve his goal.”

“You?” Feng Xiaose almost laughed out loud.

“Me!” Xu Xiaoshou looked at him calmly. Suddenly, a Power Upanishad Formation flashed beneath his feet.

The Way of the Sword Disc, the Spirit Dao Disc, and the Technique Dao Disc.

It was only a fleeting moment when these three layers of Power Upanishad Formation appeared, and the entire place fell silent, with only heavy breathing remaining.

Xu Xiaoshou stood proudly, his gaze filled with contempt.

At this moment, he exuded an aura that could swallow mountains and rivers, utilizing it to the utmost. His gaze seemed to have a sense of dominance, as if he was overlooking the world.

“When I was at the Tiansang Spirit Palace, Bazhun’an had already noticed me.”

“Your Palace Lord is not as good. When we were in the White Cave, he only noticed me after talking to me.”

“And now, Xu Xiaoshou stands in front of you, Feng Xiaose... Your eyes are bright, but you can see nothing.”

“How far must I go for you to let go of your pitiful arrogance, lift your head high, and see that there is always someone better than you.”

Li Fugui’s expression was completely frozen, and his eyes were filled with shock.

Zhu Yike stared at the vanished Power Upanishad Formation beneath Lord Shou’s feet, his eyes filled with excitement.

Feng Xiaose tightly gripped the sword in his hand, feeling extremely heavy-hearted.

Xu Xiaoshou’s words, just like the first time they met, were filled with arrogant pride and a sense of superiority.

However, when he saw the three layers of Power Upanishad Formation that he had deliberately forgotten and could not figure out the origin no matter how hard he racked his brain, he was stunned.

Feng Xiaose pondered.

However...

Upon careful consideration, fear gripped him!

Feng Xiaose suddenly realized that perhaps Palace Master Bai Zhou really valued Xu Xiaoshou when he was still weak!

If Xu Xiaoshou hadn’t presented himself with the demeanor of a spoiled brat, leaving a negative impression on Feng Xiaose.

From an objective point of view.

At his age, with the power of three layers of Upanishad, mastery of the Ancient Sword Technique beyond the first realm, backed by the Saint Servant, possessing the Four Pillars of Destiny Token, and accompanied by a demi-saint...

They just came and had not made many moves. It looked like Xu Xiaoshou was playing around, but in the end, his teams either died or fled.

And Xu Xiaoshou's goal had been achieved!

The remaining two members of the team had become followers of Xu Xiaoshou.

On the contrary, Feng Xiaose felt like a lone wolf.

Feng Xiaose's felt his heart was bleeding. He had been suppressing his thoughts about this matter.

However, Xu Xiaoshou mentioned Palace Master Bai Zhou and his importance when showing the three layers of the Upanishad Realm.

Feng Xiao Se finally had to take it seriously.

However, a genius like Xu Xiaoshou, if he really thought about it carefully, how could he not be afraid?

"Lord Shou, if you have something to say, I can listen now... I apologize for my previous lack of clarity and inability to understand anything," Feng Xiaose suddenly clasped his fists and bowed, regaining his composure and humbling himself first.

Putting aside Xu Xiaoshou's pride, this person was worthy of being befriended by the war faction.

Moreover, he had achieved so much at such a young age...

Feng Xiaose imagined himself as Xu Xiaoshou and realized that he would be even more arrogant and would not restrain himself in the slightest.

He thought, "Those who disobey me will die, and those who oppose me will perish!"

With a demi-saint in hand and the support of the Saint Servant, why should Xu Xiaoshou care about the Xu Yue Grey Palace or the descendants of the Feng family? He could eliminate them now. In the future, Xu Xiaoshou could still stand firm, unafraid of anyone in the world!

He was already on the verge of becoming one of the rulers in the darkness, so who did he need to pay respect to?

Under such circumstances, it was not easy to show respect!

When Feng Xiaose put himself in Xu Xiaoshou's shoes, he broke out in a cold sweat. It was incredible that he was still alive.

Xu Xiaoshou was right. Xu Yue Gray Palace and the Saint Servant had never been enemies!

"What's going on..."

Mu Zixi was petting the little white weasel from behind. She was surprised to see that the arrogant Feng Xiaose had suddenly become as docile as a weasel. She could not help but secretly glance at Xu Xiaoshou.

It's amazing...

But Xiaoshou didn't have the Power Upanishad Formation previously.

How did it suddenly disappear, and upon breaking through to the Sovereign Stage, he became proficient in everything?

How magical!

Xu Xiaoshou saw that Feng Xiaose had finally given up his arrogance and become normal.

He knew that he had succeeded.

As the Bazhun'an had said, one should be reckless in their youth.

With strength and confidence, he had to let it all out!

In the past, Xu Xiaoshou restrained himself because he had encountered too many important figures, and if he had let loose, he would have died.

It was different now.

Now, he had a guaranteed combat strength of an ordinary Higher Void, which gave him a certain degree of influence and autonomy in the five domains of the continent.

However, to truly establish the First Pavilion in the Sky, relying solely on previous cunning schemes and underhanded tactics was simply not enough.

A signboard!

Just like the word “Bazhun’an,” he needed to create a signboard that, when people heard the name, they would kneel and submit.

When there was such a signboard, or rather, when there was faith.

The First Pavilion in the Sky wouldn’t need to go looking for people. People would automatically come knocking on their door!

1758 The Invisible Sword, Accept My Value! (6)

Who could become the signboard of the First Pavilion in the Sky, or even the faith?

Even a demi-saint was not enough!

However, he was a young man with great potential. He knew everything, and his talent was stronger than Bazhun’an. His name was Xu Xiaoshou...

He could!

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Feng Xiaose and said quietly,

“Palace Master Bai Zhou is afraid of Bazhun’an, because Bazhun’an is famous. He fears being used and manipulated. I understand that.”

“He approached me, wanting to form an alliance with the First Pavilion in the Sky. What he sees is my future potential. I understand that too.”

“But I won’t easily be tied to your Greedy the Cat Spirit. Because I’m only familiar with half of the Xu Yue Grey Palace.”

“The other half is you, the war faction.”

Xu Xiaoshou put away the Ghost Beast Contract and gathered everyone’s attention on himself, saying, “I also want to make a deal with the war faction. The bargaining chip is me, Xu Xiaoshou!”

“How valuable am I... It is greater than the heavens, smaller than dust. You can evaluate it for yourselves.”

“But if the Palace Master Bai Zhou dares to bet on me, I don’t believe that the war faction lacks the courage to do the same.”

Pausing for a moment, Xu Xiaoshou smiled as he scanned the crowd and spoke in a clear voice.

“Palace Master Bai Zhou is exploring a possibility. First and foremost, he is a member of the Xu Yue Grey Palace, and his allegiance to the conservative faction comes second.”

“He is not an enemy of the war faction,. He just wants to find a gentle way to continue the founding principles of the Xu Yue Grey Palace... I don't need to explain what those principles are.”

“Bazhun'an is a possibility, but his sword is too sharp, difficult for others to wield.”

“I'm different. My sword is still in the sheath.”

“The considerations, choices, and direction of the Xu Yue Grey Palace are also the concerns of the First Pavilion in the Sky. Because I currently lack experience, I am in urgent need of assistance.”

“Offering someone charcoal in the winter and icing on the cake are two different things. I am confident that the First Pavilion in the Sky can grow with the support of the Saint Servant.”

“Now, it is an opportunity for the war faction to join us. Whether you want me as an ally or not!”

Xu Xiaoshou walked to the front of Feng Xiaose, still maintaining a superior tone.

He stared at Feng Xiaose's eyes and spoke in the calmest and most resolute manner.

“If not, I will choose Brother Bai, the conservative faction.”

“And the war faction can declare war on me, even kill me at this moment, because later, you will perish.”

“If your answer is yes, I'll help you!”

“Because the red-clothed people are also my target!”

As soon as he said this, the entire place fell silent, so much that one could hear a pin drop.

Before this, when the few people present recognized the identity of Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou, they could already guess that this guy was putting on an act.

However, at this moment, they realized that perhaps Xu Xiaoshou had been putting on a show from the beginning.

But he truly had the ability and power to put on such a show!

At the very least, from these words alone, Feng Xiaose was seriously threatened!

He looked into Xu Xiaoshou's eyes and knew that if he didn't cooperate with him, he should kill him here.

Otherwise, in the future, this guy would undoubtedly become Palace Master Bai Zhou's strongest reinforcement.

He could even lead the Saint Servant to come and defeat the people from the War Faction.

However, could he kill him?

Palace Master Bai Zhou didn't dare to use Bazhun'an.

However, during the White Cave incident, he used Caramel and Greedy the Cat Spirit to bind Xu Xiaoshou to their conservative faction's side.

This bond, established early on, was something the war faction could not obtain at present.

Because the current Xu Xiaoshou was already on the path of rising. He was no longer insignificant.

"A belated offering of charcoal in the winter, huh..." Feng Xiaose murmured.

"However, the charcoal that came late is still charcoal. It's not icing on the cake. Because I, Xu Xiaoshou, need radical factions like you now. I need your combat strength."

"I can be used by you, and you can also be used by me. Cooperation benefits both parties, while division leads to disadvantages."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled.

Feng Xiaose's lips twitched when he heard this.

Disadvantage...

He was right!

No matter what, Xu Xiaoshou had already grasped the trump card. With Palace Master Bai Zhou, he would never lose anything.

But if the war faction lost the alliance with the First Pavilion in the Sky, they might decline and face elimination once again.

Feng Xiaose was confused for a moment.

He clearly knew about First Pavilion in the Sky. It was just a small organization and very insignificant compared to Xu Yue Gray Palace.

However, after meeting Xu Xiaoshou, the value of this organization suddenly increased, and its potential seemed to reach the height of Saint Servant.

Should he take the gamble?

Feng Xiaose was already tempted.

“You don’t have to answer me now.”

However, Xu Xiaoshou timely took a step back, adopting an indifferent and disinterested demeanor, as if he was keeping his distance and not very interested.

“If you don’t have the authority to decide, as long as you survive the Abyss Island journey and return to Xu Yue Grey Palace, relay my words to the person in charge of the war faction.”

“They will understand the value of First Pavilion in the Sky. After all, you are blind and arrogant.”

Feng Xiaose was mocked again.

But he wasn’t stupid. He knew that if he didn’t agree now, he would have to wait until the Abyss Island journey when Xu Xiaoshou had further grown.

At that time, the price the war faction would have to pay for cooperation would multiply countless times!

“I can represent a part of Xu Yue Grey Palace, which is our faction, and agree to ally with the First Pavilion in the Sky. Right now, I can!”

Feng Xiaose was very decisive.

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To reach this level and be chosen to go to Abyss Island alone... It’s not a simple feat!

“Very bold.” Xu Xiaoshou praised.

“Then what do we have to pay?” Feng Xiaose asked.

“Very few, very few...” Xu Xiaoshou smiled and shook his head. He turned around and walked past Li Fugui to Mu Zixi’s side. As he walked, he said,

“I am merely a connection between the war faction and the conservative faction of Xu Yue Grey Palace.”

“I’m your sword. You can use me to achieve your goals.”

“If necessary, I will inform both of you if I need anything. But you are big factions. The manpower, material resources, and financial resources that I need from you will definitely not exceed what you can afford.”

“Cooperation, win-win...Isn’t it?”

Xu Xiaoshou stood beside his little junior sister, with his hands open and a smile on his face.

“If I don’t even trust you, I won’t form an alliance with you because Palace Master Bai Zhou supports me unconditionally.”

Mu Zixi took a half-step sideways, her gaze fixed on the senior brother beside her, who emitted a radiant aura. Her large eyes sparkled.

It must be said that the current Xiaoshou was incredibly charming!

Mu Zixi loved seeing Xu Xiaoshou in this state. This was what she liked.

She didn’t dislike Xu Xiaoshou playing those incomprehensible conspiracies and tricks because they were impressive.

But compared to those behind-the-scenes manipulations, this overt dominance—where a junior, a Sovereign Dao Realm cultivator, negotiated terms and pressed a member of a major faction, who was at the higher void level. Who wouldn’t like that?

“Hiss ~” Mu Zixi wiped her saliva.

Li Fugui’s gaze followed Lord Shou’s movements.

In this current transaction, he fully understood Lord Shou’s value and also saw the foresight of Lord Bazhun’an.

Lord Shou, an invaluable treasure!

Clearly, before their conversation, Lord Shou didn't even know who the Palace Master of Xu Yue Grey Palace was.

He clearly didn't know anything!

But after their conversation...

He only plainly obtained some personal information!

Using Feng Xiaose was a general idea that he had suggested.

Li Fugui had not even thought of the details himself.

However, as soon as the two of them came out of the Holy Realm, Lord Shou managed to use all the information he had previously acquired!

He even fought an information war, and Feng Xiaose was completely defeated!

Li Fugui recalled what Heiye Zi had said two years after he joined the Half-Moon Residence when he received the Flora Token and met Heiye Zi and Bai Yezi.

She said...

"In the eyes of most people, the value of information is merely information, preparation in advance and risk avoidance."

"But in the eyes of a very few, information is a sword, an intangible sword that kills without bloodshed."

"Using the difference in information, clever individuals can manipulate all three parties—me, you, and him—as easily as clapping their hands. They can drive tigers to swallow wolves and watch from a safe distance."

"To make people feel smug after losing things, to make people feel happy after consuming their money and food, to utilize other's resources, to fulfill what I want, to gather the treasures of all parties, and to gain something for nothing. This is an ultimate utilization of information."

In the past, Li Fugui didn't really understand this kind of thing.

He eventually realized that even esteemed figures like Hei Yezi and Bai Yezi found it difficult to reach such a level.

But now, Lord Shou, whom he had just met, effortlessly displayed it!

Could this be considered a talent?

Li Fugui lowered his head, his eyes flickering.

He knew Lord Shou didn't simply get something for nothing, that he had made sacrifices.

But the sacrifice was in the form of information—a seemingly unimportant yet incredibly vital thing.

Perhaps there was still a bargaining chip, and that was himself.

However, anyone who could employ such tactics was undoubtedly a cunning fox, an important figure.

How could someone like that not be their own biggest asset?

Lord Shou was different. He was still insignificant, and he spoke of the future.

Yet, the way he presented these future prospects had the power to make people believe and submit.

He sold his own value at an exorbitant price, presented in a blank form!

Li Fugui could hardly hide his interest in the First Pavilion in the Sky.

He had been intrigued all along, but he suppressed his thoughts. Otherwise, he wouldn't have given so much to Lord Shou.

But now, after hearing Lord Shou's words, he realized that his thoughts couldn't be contained. The First Pavilion in the Sky was even better than he had imagined.

If it weren't for his association with the Flower Pavilion, if he were just a wanderer...

Li Fugui looked at Zhu Yike, whose eyes were sparkling.

This guy was even allowed to have the sparkling gaze when he first saw Lord Shou and confirmed his identity.

For the first time, Li Fugui was so envious of someone, a passerby that he had never liked.

"I agree unconditionally!"

Feng Xiaose finally raised his head and smiled as he reached out his hand to Xu Xiaoshou.

“I’ll talk to our people in Xu Yue Grey Palace. We’ll definitely get you the answer you want.”

“From now on, the Xu Yue Grey Palace will help you with anything you need. When we need you, we won’t be polite either.”

Xu Xiaoshou grinned and reached out his hand too.

He finally had bargaining chips and could negotiate with the unfamiliar Palace Master Bai Zhou...Well, it should also be an unconditional agreement, right?

“Happy cooperation!”

1760 Found You...(1)

First Hall of Sins.

The void shattered, mist swirled, and the light dimmed... A scene of desolation!

One of the nine extreme grounds, it now revealed its distinctive fangs.

Although the ultimate attribute was activated, the spiritual cultivators’ spiritual source and life force swallowed by the First Hall of Sins couldn’t be fatal in a short time.

This would give people the illusion,

“I can resist it, so I can take some opportunities in this hall at a certain risk.”

Subjectively, people could think like this.

However, from an objective perspective, once someone truly enters the maze of this hall, they unknowingly approach the brink of death.

“Rumble!”

There was distant rumbling, the sound of multiple saint calamities overlapping.

At this moment, those who were still in the hall, or those who had just arrived, learned that the First Hall of Sins really had the capacity to make people transcend the tribulation and become Saint.

However, this opportunity was not accessible to ordinary people.

Because at this time, in the First Hall of Sins, threefold saint calamities overlapped from north and south or from west and east. The direction was unclear.

Those who could withstand the tribulation and survive until now had proven their tremendous strength.

Under the overlapping saint calamities, they could hardly run far, unable to escape from the First Hall of Sins. They had no choice but to stop and begin their tribulation in this maze.

No one dared to peep at the chaos in the distance.

If it were just a single saint calamity, the higher void would dare to observe the spectacle. It was an unspoken rule—as long as the observer didn't intervene, the saints didn't bother.

But this time, both sides were facing threefold saint calamities. Who would dare to go?

Whoever went would die!

“It's really quiet...”

“This First Hall of Sins looks like a huge coffin, as if I'm already dead.”

The distant rumbling sounds made the entire maze seem even more silent, giving off a sense of foreboding that made people panic.

Granny Tianling withdrew her gaze from above, floating within this maze, moving forward cautiously, her vigilance at its peak.

She didn't even dare to touch the ground, for fear of making a sound that could be detected.

This was a habit cultivated by all the higher voids, from Lone Cliff to the deep sea, from Sky City to the First Hall of Sins... throughout the way, they had all learned to do it.

Granny Tianling didn't want to think about what she had experienced along the way. It was a nightmare!

Because of the “foundational roots of Saint Ascension,” she went to the Yunlun Mountain Range.

But shortly after reaching the Lone Cliff, the deep sea engulfed everything. Granny Tianling watched as a higher void rushed into the Forbidden Spell Barrier and fell into the sea of clouds below the cliff.

She wanted to turn around and run, but before she could move, the deep sea turned into two hands and grabbed her feet, pulling her into the Deep Sea World. It was as if she had encountered a ghost!

In the deep sea, the water ball had almost drained Granny Tianling of her spiritual source and life force. Just as she was on the verge of death and in despair, Rao Yaoyao appeared.

Her savior, Rao Yaoyao, freed her.

However, before Granny Tianling could rejoice, she was brought to the void gate and became an old white mouse in front of everyone.

She was forced to open the void gate...

The first one disappeared, the first one to reach Sky City...

Granny Tianling didn't gain any benefits. Instead, she almost lost her life and couldn't find any luck after arriving on the island!

But the fluctuations of saints in Sky City were incessant.

Granny Tianling was finally tempted. She couldn't help but go out from the secluded cave deep in the mountains and decided to give it a try.

Having already reached Sky City, with the foundational roots of Saint Ascension within reach, how could she hide?

When you reach the end of the road, you should not retreat. How could she back down?

Granny Tianling firmly believed in one thing...

Surviving a great ordeal would surely bring good fortune!

“Ga—”

Suddenly, a crow's cry sounded above her head, causing her whole body to be covered in goosebumps.

Granny Tianling's heart trembled, and her spiritual source burst out. At the same time, as her defensive spiritual weapon flew out, she already held an array wheel and a sword in her hand, swiftly turning around.

Bang!

Something fell down.

Without any signs or spiritual source fluctuations, without even a ripple in the Order of the Heavens...

That thing landed not far behind her. It got wedged between the walls of the maze, only revealing its upper half, with its face hanging downward.

“Human?”

Granny Tianling’s eyelids twitched.

She knew how tough the walls of the maze were.

After all, anyone who had come here must have tried brute force to break through, as no one wanted to take the long way around.

Granny Tianling had also tried. She had used all her skills, but the walls of the maze could not be broken.

Now...

This person suddenly appeared and got wedged between the maze walls, even causing cracks in them.

“Dead?”

Granny Tianling has taken many lives before, and with just one glance, she could tell that this unexpected guest had no trace of vitality, clearly dead.

She was silent for a moment and wanted to approach. Suddenly, she felt uncomfortable, her mouth dry, and her whole body itching.

“Run!”

Granny Tianling was terrified.

Whims never joked around!

In such a bizarre environment like the First Hall of Sins, the first rule for a spiritual cultivator should be to prioritize staying alive rather than coveting opportunities, and to heed the body’s reactions.

Without even thinking, Granny Tianling turned around and ran. She even spat out blood essence and used an escape technique.

“Buzz.”

At that moment, a barely noticeable crimson light flickered in her eyes, and her mind became restless.

“He’s already dead!”

“Perhaps this is the opportunity I’ve been waiting for?”

“That guy looks extraordinary, but without any power to resist, even if he comes back to life, what can he do?”

“He’s weak while I’m strong... At least take his ring! Those who can come to Sky City all have some valuable goods?”

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1761 Found You...(2)

“One glance! Just take a look!”

Granny Tianling stopped in her tracks, turned around, and found that the person stuck in the wall remained motionless and dead. A smile appeared on her face.

Whoosh!

With a flash, she appeared in front of the man in the orange robe.

Granny Tianling bent down, intending to flip the person’s head over and get a glimpse of his face. Suddenly, her gaze froze.

“Where does the dust come from? I have never landed on the ground before...”

There was some dirt and dust on the hem of her dress, and there were also a few weeds that were stuck tightly. She had to pat them a few times to get rid of them.

Granny Tianling wasn’t someone who cared much about cleanliness, nor was she a perfectionist or someone with OCD tendencies.

But she still lowered her waist and reached out to pluck the weeds and dust them off.

“Hiss hiss!”

She sniffed twice.

Before she could straighten her back, Granny Tianling frowned as she smelled something strange.

“What’s that smell?”

The smell was a little pungent and fishy, like sweat.

Granny Tianling lowered her waist and subconsciously turned her head to her armpit to take another sniff.

It was very smelly!

In just an instant, the smell turned foul, like the stench of a corpse!

“How is this possible...”

Granny Tianling grinned.

Her spiritual physique was pure and flawless, and she wasn’t dead yet. How could there be a corpse stench?

Speaking of corpses...

That’s right, that guy was still in front of her!

What was she doing?

Granny Tianling straightened her back and raised her head. With a thud, she bumped into something. It was very painful!

“Ugh!”

She groaned in pain and stretched out her hand to hold the sore spot on her head, but she accidentally touched a large, hard object.

What the hell...

Granny Tianling took a half step back, then suddenly her eyes widened, as if she had finally woken up from a drunken state, and she lifted her head abruptly.

Face!

Right in front of her was a face!

An aged face covered in blood and wrinkles, with only half of it remaining, and his eyes tightly shut!

It was the face of the man in orange who was originally facing down and stuck in the wall, looking completely dead. His face suddenly lifted up!

“Uh...”

Granny Tianling’s brows raised high, and the lines on her forehead appeared.

Her nose tip brushed against the nose of the dead person’s face, and she could feel its chilling coldness.

After realizing what happened, Granny Tianling’s eyes bulged out, feeling a lump in her throat as if some mad energy was stuck, unable to be released.

The deathly silence lasted for a moment...

The eyes of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man suddenly opened, focusing on Granny Tianling!

“Ah!”

A piercing scream pierced through almost half of the maze in First Hall of Sins. The scream was cracking.

An indifferent eyeball, a Three Loathsome Eye...

The face of the dead person, with only half of it remaining, enlarged in Granny Tianling’s pupils, infinitely magnifying, filling her entire spiritual world!

“Go hell! Go hell! Go hell!”

Granny Tianling was filled with terror and, in a reflexive motion, she swung the array wheel onto the eerie face.

With a loud bang, an explosive blast erupted, and endless thunderous lights flickered, engulfing the darkness in the corner of the First Hall of Sins, transforming into raging thunder that fiercely attacked the head of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

The dust on the ground suddenly rose.

“Go away!”

Granny Tianling was still not satisfied and stabbed her sword into the dead face again.

With a cracking sound, the second-grade spiritual sword in her hand failed to pierce through the head of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. Instead, Granny Tianling’s elbow bone shattered and blood splattered due to the force she exerted.

“Kekeke...”

She was stunned.

Her lips started to tremble.

Her teeth started chattering.

Without thinking, Granny Tianling turned around and ran!

“Orange mask, orange robe...”

“Rice straw, dust, the stench of sweat, and losing control of one’s temper are considered to be unhappy with me. Then I...”

As Granny Tianling sprinted, she instinctively reached out and took off the protective jade hairpin from her hair bun.

The jade hairpin became dull and lifeless, its powers clearly deactivated...

The head withered!

Five Decays came!

“Ahhh!”

Granny Tianling was unable to control her emotions. As she screamed in horror, tears streamed down her face.

She knew that this shouldn’t be her current reaction. She hadn’t shed tears for decades.

But...

Tears still came out!

Granny Tianling wasn’t an idiot, and she was not ignorant.

As she fled, she had already formed a vivid image in her mind, perfectly matching the appearance and abilities of that dead man.

Yama, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

“No, no, no-”

“Father!!”

Granny Tianling's blood and tears ran out and she cried in pain as she slammed on her temples.

This punch caused her to bleed from her seven orifices, but Granny Tianling still couldn't restrain the crazy and uncontrollable emotions and memories in her mind.

Finally...

With a swish, the sound of the wind came to her ears.

Dark gray mist of decay floated by, and an arm appeared out of thin air, grabbing onto Granny Tianling's arm.

"Go hell! Piss off!"

Granny Tianling swung her sword and cut off her right arm. She spat out another mouthful of blood essence with a ferocious face. She melded into the Path Principles without looking back, fleeing for her life.

"Look at me..."

A hoarse voice sounded from the depths of her soul.

Granny Tianling's eyes flashed with a red light, and her vision suddenly turned into a world of blood.

She halted her steps, materializing from the Path Principles, her body collapsing to the ground as she lifted her gaze upward.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man's hands hung weakly, standing on one side of the maze walls, as if in his world, his center of gravity came from this side.

From this angle, he didn't need to move. His gaze was on the ground.

As for Granny Tianling, who was lying limply on the ground, she only needed to raise her head to see the bizarre Three Loathsome Eyes rotating, like gray flowers.

1762 Found You...(3)

"Calm down."

Granny Tianling was like a puppet. After receiving her owner's order, her body stopped trembling and she completely calmed down.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man struggled to close his eyes and withdrew the power of the Three Loathsome Eyes' mind-changing aperture. He slowly descended from the wall and squatted beside the old woman.

"Lord, spare my life..."

Granny Tianling's voice carried a sob, her gaze completely blurred, as if she had been injured and the wound was difficult to heal.

She regained consciousness and knew how embarrassing her performance was.

But... between higher void levels, she couldn't put up any resistance. She was completely toyed with by someone else.

Something was wrong.

Granny Tianling was no longer under the control of the Three Loathsome Eyes, and she was no longer frightened. She felt a sharp pain on her face.

It was the pain she had forgotten amid her emotional turmoil!

Granny Tianling reached out and wiped away the tears in her eyes. She realized that her vision was still blurry and her spiritual source could not recover.

She swallowed an elixir, but it had no effect!

Using her spiritual senses, she saw that her face had completely rotted away, her eyeballs drooping, emitting a foul smell, and various ominous signs appearing all over her body.

"Is this the ability of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man?"

"No! It's more than that. This is...meeting the Saint!"

Granny Tianling felt something slide across her eye corner. Half of her vision turned black, and a soft thud came from the ground.

Her lips began to tremble again. She did not dare to look at what was happening to her body.

"Calm down." The Five Decays of Heaven and Man did not use the Three Loathsome Eyes. He took a step back and tried his best to restrain his power.

"I...I... I can't calm down..." Granny Tianling cried. Her vision was almost completely black. "You're a demi-saint!"

“Is that so?”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man seemed to have remembered something. He flipped his hands, and holy power surged.

A blood-red bead suddenly rose from his head. It was the substitute for his semi-saint person, the Blood World Pearl!

“I have remembered...”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man finally remembered something.

At Ye Xiao’s sanctification, he killed him on the altar, and both of their bodies were devoured by the Blood World Pearl at the same time.

Within the Internal World of the Blood World Pearl, Ye Xiao, with the will of a demi-saint, defeated himself and successfully performed a possession, integrating the Body of Decay and cultivating an Immortal Body.

However, The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had already left a backup plan, which was the three corpses stored in the Soul-beckoning Flag on the stone altar.

The Three Corpse Technique, originating from the Golden Technique Sect, was a forbidden technique used for counter-possession.

But there were prerequisites that needed to be prepared.

First, throw the three corpses out, leaving behind a soul shell with only one day of lifespan remaining.

Within that one day, someone must possess you and foolishly approach the vicinity of the three corpses, triggering a soul resonance.

During the possession process, the opponent’s entire strength must be exhausted, rendering them unable to resist counter-possession.

These disgusting prerequisites were almost impossible to achieve.

However, only when all of them were fulfilled, could the Three Corpse Technique be officially activated. It would inject the three corpses into the soul of the possessor, thus reclaiming the self.

All of these preparations were almost impossible to achieve...

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man chopped three Wind Green woods, beheaded a spiritual physique, and embedded the Three Loathsome Eyes, completing all the requirements.

At this point, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man returned!

He was using the transformed and fused Body of Decay, along with the Immortal Body obtained through special power conversion within the Blood World Pearl.

Yes!

It all began when he encountered Ye Xiao in the First Hall of Sins.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had set his sights on the immature Immortal Body, the Body of Death!

He offered himself as a sacrifice to assist Ye Xiao in cultivating the Immortal Body and then demanded the payback twice-fold.

Fortunately, there were no major mistakes in the process.

After being resurrected on the stone altar...

With the sudden whim of the demi-saint and the use of the Blood World Pearl's precognitive ability, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man became aware of the impending danger and the need to leave.

The process of his sanctification was extremely complex, and he even made a move against the elites of the Holy Divine Palace. Of course, no traces could be left behind.

In this world, there were too many experts who could trace in time and space. If he were to simply leave without covering his tracks, he wouldn't even know how he would die later on.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man cleaned up all the traces at the scene and forged other traces. He left a big gift for the latecomers and left.

Having obtained the Immortal Body, the next step, without a doubt, was to acquire the secondary plane door!

The secondary plane door could control the Abyss Island, and possessing it was akin to possessing a treasure.

On Abyss Island, as the Five Decays of Heaven and Man understood, there was also a semi-saint person, although he didn't know the exact whereabouts, he knew it existed!

The scourge of the Blood World Pearl...

An inexhaustible treasure...

As long as he obtained the secondary plane door, all the subsequent difficulties would be easily resolved.

And coincidentally, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man already knew that the secondary plane door was in the hands of Yu Lingdi!

According to the fragmented memories of Ye Xiao in his mind, he learned a few scattered details about the final step of the Holy Divine Palace.

At least, the location seemed to be in the First Hall of Sins.

It made sense. Only in that place could the secondary plane door truly communicate with the outside world and close the Abyss Island.

It was impossible for Yu Lingdi to leave the First Hall of Sins!

The answer to where he should go next was obvious.

It was too far to travel from the Ghost City of the Netherworld to the First Hall of Sins, and when Ye Xiao transcended the tribulation, he must have attracted many people.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man couldn't possibly flaunt his recently achieved demi-saint aura so blatantly, as it would easily lead to his demise.

1763 Found You...(4)

He tested the ability of the Immortal Body.

“Sacrificial Spirit Forbidden Escape!”

This was a secret technique of the Golden Technique Sect, a Saint Martial Art that involved sacrificing one's soul in exchange for teleportation and spatial displacement along the Holy Path.

Usually, this was an escape technique used by desperate spiritual cultivators. The burst of power in that instant was unstoppable within the Demi-Saint Stage.

However, it resulted in immediate death after use.

It was an extremely foolish Saint Stage martial art, but it was mysterious enough to be included in the Golden Technique Sect's collection.

It was understandable that it was listed as a secret technique.

The reason the Immortal Body was revered as one of the Five Extreme Physiques was not only because of its passive ability to avoid death, but also because it meant that the owner could spend their lives doing many things that ordinary people would never dare to do.

Sacrificial Spirit Forbidden Escape was one of those things.

Of course, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had never used this technique personally. He only remembered the ancient book said that after using it, the user would die without exception, and a demi-saint would have a moment of respite for fifteen minutes.

However, the soul was dead and could not be revived. Fifteen minutes was only enough for a demi-saint to settle his will.

He practiced this spell on the spot and used it on the spot. The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had excellent talent, and after only three attempts, he succeeded.

He achieved long-distance teleportation, instantly escaping from the Ghost City of the Netherworld to the First Hall of Sins!

However, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was too weak.

He had given everything and set up a trap for assassination in the Ghost City of the Netherworld.

So, he did not enjoy the fifteen minutes of respite mentioned in the ancient book. After arriving at the First Hall of Sins, he died on the spot.

The power of death activated the Immortal Body, and the Five Decays of Heaven and Man entered a state of feigned death to repair their divine soul.

It only took him a short while to regain his consciousness, but his strength could only be recovered slowly.

This was the reason why he was unable to resist when he first met Granny Tianling. He could only activate his Three Loathing Eyes once before his Holy Power was exhausted.

"I won't die, but the aftermath is severe..."

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man finally remembered everything.

At the same time, he summarized several rules for the Immortal Body. Even Ye Xiao didn't know this.

“First, one won't truly die but will enter a brief state of feigned death.”

“The amount of time spent in the state of feigned death will increase or decrease accordingly to how much energy one has expended while alive.”

“This aspect should also be related to the degree of control over the Immortal Body. If you die frequently, you should be less likely to enter the feigned death state.”

“Second, there is severe confusion and loss of memory.”

“I forget many things, especially those that left a less profound impression. Details of important matters also become fuzzy.”

“If this happens during battle, it's likely that upon awakening, one won't even remember who the enemy is.”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man frowned.

It took him a long time from meeting Granny Tianling to now to remember why he came to the First Hall of Sins.

As for recognizing Granny Tianling, it took even more effort.

The only information about this person in his mind was “Granny Tian Ling”.

A person of little importance...

“Third, there is a very long period of weakness after the resurrection. This is the most important.”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man estimated that in his current state, it would take about half a day to recover to his peak.

It seemed very short, but it was actually very long.

During a battle, this could be life-threatening.

The immortal Body could not die, but it did not mean that it could not be sealed, imprisoned, and suppressed.

If captured, being alive would be more painful than death, and because he could not die, that pain would undoubtedly multiply many times over.

Moreover, this state could not be restored by elixirs or other means. It could only be repaired automatically by the Immortal Body.

After summarizing his thoughts, Five Decays of Heaven and Man quickly set aside these matters.

For Ye Xiao, the Immortal Body was an obsession, but for him, it was just an auxiliary ability.

Among the abilities he possessed, it didn't even rank among the top three.

"Granny Tianling?"

Five Decays of Heaven and Man looked at the old woman whose body was in ruins in front of him, his eyes calm and devoid of any ripples, as if he was observing an experimental subject.

His Body of Decay had greatly increased in power after reaching the Demi-Saint stage.

However, because he had just completed his sanctification, he could not control his power perfectly. Moreover, he had feigned death once, his strength was currently in a period of recovery.

Therefore, the appearance of the Five Decays was difficult to conceal!

This Granny Tianling had been in front of him for so long, but now it would be difficult for her to survive.

Even though she was of the higher void level, as long as she didn't have a way to resist misfortune and curses.

Death was only a matter of time.

"I am..."

Granny Tianling's voice was hoarse.

Her consciousness told her to run, but her mind was filled with flashing red lights, causing her emotions to spiral out of control, leaving her without the strength to even get up.

The Blood World Pearl combined with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man...

The overlapping of these two forces, which belonged to the Lone Star of the Heavenly Calamity, even Five Decays of Heaven and Man himself didn't know when he would die a tragic death. It would be difficult for anyone standing beside him to resist.

"How long have I been dead?"

"Not, not, not, long..."

Upon hearing this, Five Decays of Heaven and Man immediately gave up normal conversations. His right eye froze, and the three gray flowers rotated in it.

In Granny Tianling's remaining eye, there were also three gray flowers rotated.

"From the time you saw me until I woke up, how much time has passed?"

"Very short...ten breaths...resurrection..."

"During that time, did I die?"

"Yes... From the very beginning...there was no...traces of life..."

"Are you sure?"

"Sure...not even a trace...of vitality..."

"If the last wish in your life could be fulfilled, what would you like to do?"

"I..." Granny Tianling replied subconsciously.

1764 Found You...(5)

She was already on the verge of death, and after such a long time, her physical body began to decay.

However, at this moment, she suddenly lost control of her emotions and became agitated.

"Kill! Kill... him!"

"Kill who?"

"Du! Shen! Lin!"

"Who is he?"

“Duling Sect...The previous generation...Sect Master...”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man remained silent for a while, and then he remembered.

Granny Tianling, seemed to be the former Chief Elder of the Duling Sect in the Central Region.

“What’s your name?”

“Dou... Qing... Zhu...”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man closed his eyes and withdrew the Three Loathsome Eyes. He nodded silently. “I understand.”

“Hehehe...”

Granny Tianling consciousness was completely in a mess. She fell to the ground weakly, and her spiritual source starting to leak out through the cracks in her body along with her blood.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man drooped his eyelids, his eyes flickering, and he looked at the scene before him, his lips moved as if he wanted to speak but stopped.

He finally closed his eyes.

When he opened his eyes again, his gaze had returned to indifference.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man reached out and tapped Granny Tianling’s glabella.

“Sleep.”

“The dawn returns after the night.”

An owl screeched in the air. The gates of hell parted, and the power of the god of death swept through.

All remnants of Granny Tianling’s remaining flesh disappeared completely, and all traces of her in this world were erased.

“Life is so fragile...”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man half knelt on the ground, his gaze vacant for a long time, lost in thought.

After recovering some of his strength, he straightened his body and looked ahead. His eyes became determined.

“Yu Lingdi!”

With a pinching spell, the Blood World Pearl flashed with a red light. The Holy Power on the Five Decays of Heaven and Man radiated, ready to cast a spell.

However, halfway through the spell, he suddenly stopped and looked up.

Buzz!

The Blood World Pearl appeared above his head and spun slowly, emitting an alluring red light.

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

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man muttered and frowned slightly.

He lowered his head, took off the half of his mask that was disfigured, and took out a brand new mask from his ring to put on.

In the darkness, he took off his bloodstained robe and changed into a new set of clothes.

After doing all of this, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man also completed the entire process of thinking.

“So, if I really want to follow my first intention and find the secondary plane door, find Yu Lingdi...”

“Most likely, Reverend Huang Yang and Ye Xiao are cautionary tales?”

“You’re really a good thing!”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man looked at the Blood World Pearl and exclaimed.

He also realized suddenly that it was impossible for the Blood World Pearl, with its abilities, to guide a person to success.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man relied on the Blood World Pearl to kill Ye Xiao, who had the Body of Death.

How could the Blood World Pearl be good to him for no reason after his identity changed and it became his semi-saint person.

“Why would I die? It’s clearly unreasonable...”

“I am already a demi-saint, and if I were to make a move, Yu Lingdi wouldn’t even have a chance to resist...”

“Yes, if he is just bait, then the demi-saint of the Holy Divine Palace must be behind him.”

Buzz!

His eyes flashed with red light.

The thoughts of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man paused and turned elsewhere.

“But that’s not possible.”

“If there is a demi-saint behind him, how can the secondary plane door still be in Yu Lingdi’s hands?”

“And now, even demi-saints don’t dare to be my enemy.”

“Go over! Just take a look...”

Bang!

The power of the black and white ghost beasts suddenly surged from behind, transforming into distinct black and white wings that shielded the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, isolating the influence of the Blood World Pearl.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man was stunned for a moment before he came back to his senses and smiled.

He looked up again and stared at the Blood World Pearl. He slowly retracted it into his body and shook his head with a smile.

“What a remarkable thing you are...”

Secondary plane door?

Yu Lingdi?

Five Decays of Heaven and Man didn’t want to seek them anymore!

The Blood World Pearl was meant to lead people to death. Who would want to die?

However, if he did the opposite, then no matter how great the risk was, it would not be more dangerous than the guidance of the Blood World Pearl.

“So, if I can’t obtain the semi-saint person of Abyss Island and want to remove the influence of the Blood World Pearl, there is only one path left...”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man tilted his head and looked into the distance.

“Jiang Buyi!”

He shouted.

After a long silence, not to mention fluctuations in Holy Power, Five Decays of Heaven and Man didn’t even perceive the slightest fluctuation in the Holy Path that a demi-saint would respond to when called upon.

“Jiang Buyi!”

He shouted again, but it was still fruitless.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man smiled, shook his head, and sighed.

“Looks like you have experienced quite a bit. It is truly a pity that you have become so cautious...”

“However, though calling is useless, you can’t escape!”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man crossed his arms and leaned against the wall of the maze.

While he was wasting time recovering his strength, the Holy Power under his feet rippled outwards.

“Roar!”

Not long after, an explosive roar came from afar, followed by the sound of heavy footsteps.

At the corner of the maze, a Void Attendant suddenly rushed out.

“Roar!”

Seeing a human, the Void Attendant raised its head and let out another roar. It leaped into the air and launched a flying kick with its feet.

As the sound of the air being torn apart approached, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, leaning against the walls of the maze, calmly raised his gaze.

He crossed his arms in front of his chest and did not even move his fingertips. However, under the shadow of the mask, gray flowers spun in his right eye.

“Kneel down.”

A calm voice sounded.

Bang!

The huge Void Servant’s eyes instantly had gray spots. It bent its knees in mid-air and smashed its knees straight into the ground, creating two deep pits on the ground and cracking its legs.

“Roar...”

“Whoa...”

The head of the Void Attendant buried itself in the ground, overwhelmed by the aura of the demi-saint, gasping for breath.

Ta.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man moved and walked in front of the Void Attendant.

Even though he couldn’t reach one-tenth of the height of the Void Attendant’s knees, he gently extended his hand and touched the body of the Void Attendant.

“Souls rest in peace.”

An illusory phantom of the Death God, hidden behind his back, appeared. The scythe of the Death God, blocking the sky, swung down, and a black mark deepened on the chest of the Void Attendant. With a thud, it fell to the ground.

“It’s almost time...”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man looked into the distance and felt the recovered Holy Power in his body. He could already use another spell.

He pressed one hand on the knee of the Void Attendant and raised the other hand in front of his chest, forming a seal with a single hand. He chanted softly,

“Sacrifice the great corpse, the rules would be weakened. Sacrifice the poor corpse, the law would be hidden.”

“Three thousand spirits departed, peering into myriad realms. Where the souls go, Buyi From the Jiang Clan.”

Sizzle!

Just as the spell was finished, the void trembled and an endless stream of energy burst forth.

Countless Holy Paths solidified, forming an ethereal giant hand that descended slowly, picking up the sacrificial Void Attendant.

Then, within the air currents, numerous spiritual lights formed and flew in all directions.

Sizzle!

Another giant hand descended.

This time, it was aimed at the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“Forbidden corpses search the divine path!”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man didn't dare to lift his head, maintaining the hand seal, not daring to glimpse the unknown even in the slightest. He wholeheartedly focused on the sacrificial ritual.

The illusory giant hand gripped him and lifted him gently.

The pain came.

His soul seemed to be forcibly extracted, and he felt the pain in his scattered soul.

“Ah, ahhhh!”

Screams echoed in all directions.

Not long after, his soul died.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man's eyes became empty, and with a thud, his back smashed straight onto the ground.

Swish, swish, swish!

Countless spiritual lights returned and merged into the body of Five Decays of Heaven and Man, but he was already dead, motionless.

Silence...

In the First Hall of Sins, this continued for a long, long time.

The body of Five Decays of Heaven and Man slowly emitted a decaying mist, spreading throughout the surrounding land, causing all things to avoid it.

Finally.

At a certain moment.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man trembled and suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes were filled with a terrifying coldness.

“Found you.”

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“Feng Xiaose, what are your plans for the future?”

After finishing his scam...or the discussion, Xu Xiaoshou asked Feng Xiaose about his next steps.

Feng Xiaose’s team was accidentally wiped out, with two dead, one fleeing, and two defecting.

If he could recruit this bewildered Feng Xiaose to join his own warship and use him for his own purposes, that would be even better.

He had never seen this guy’s power of ghost beast!

According to Li Fugui, Feng Xiaose’s combat strength was evidently greater than what he had previously shown.

When Caramel was fused with the ghost beast bead and transformed into a double ghost beast host body mode, she could instantly burst out the power to fight against Storyteller.

Combined with her situation, if Feng Xiaose unleashed his full power, he could easily defeat an ordinary higher void without any issue.

Conservatively estimating, he should possess the combat strength of half a demi-saint.

Perhaps, with a bit more effort, he could even break through and reach the level of a demi-saint...

“Where do you want to go?” Feng Xiao Se asked instead of answering.

His original intention was to explore the First Hall of Sins in search of opportunities and to seek the foundational roots of Saint Ascension, which was why he had formed a team.

However, all five of the cannon fodder in his team were taken care of by that damn Xu Xiaoshou. If he were alone and encountered any unexpected situations, it would be extremely dangerous.

As for joining Xu Xiaoshou’s team...

Yes, Xu Xiaoshou had a lot of members in his team now, including a demi-saint. However, if he, an outsider, suddenly joined, wouldn’t he become his cannon fodder?

When Xu Xiaoshou asked him now, wasn’t it exactly the same as when he asked Xiao Ping, Xiao An, and the others back then?

Just like “Come and be my cannon fodder!”

“I want to find the secondary plane door. Do you want to join me?” Xu Xiaoshou responded without hesitation.

He was now in charge of causing trouble. Not only did he have a breakthrough in his own combat strength, but he also had the higher void and demi-saint followers. Moreover, previously Bazhun’an had personally said that he would be the backup.

Therefore, he was not afraid at all!

Since he was fearless, he had to aim for the best.

If the secondary plane door were taken by Bazhun’an himself, Xu Xiaoshou wouldn’t have a say in it/

However, if he obtained it himself, even if Bazhun’an wanted it, he would probably pay the equivalent treasures.

This was a priceless treasure!

And the most crucial point was that Xu Xiaoshou hadn’t met any of Bazhun’an’s men yet, but he already knew who had the secondary plane door.

“Seize the opportunity first, summon Bazhun’an to clean up the mess if things go wrong, and then sell the door to him. Hahaha...” As Xu Xiaoshou continued to think, he couldn’t help but burst into maniacal laughter.

“The secondary plane door?” Feng Xiao Se was stunned.

“Yes, don’t you know about it? In simple terms, obtaining it means gaining control over Abyss Island...” Xu Xiaoshou paused, realizing that there was no response from the information bar. He understood what that meant.

He looked at Feng Xiaose with a smile. “Judging by your reaction, you do know about the secondary plane door. You’re not fooling anyone!”

This time, Feng Xiaose was stunned.

He was clearly pretending. How did Xu Xiaoshou see through it?

“You know where the secondary plane door is?” Feng Xiaose stopped pretending after being seen through and showed a strong interest in his eyes.

“I don’t know yet...”

“Hmm?”

What was this?

“You don’t know yet? Does that mean you’ll find out later?” Feng Xiaose thought.

“Suspected, passive points +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou ignored Feng Xiaose’s suspicion. He indeed didn’t know where Yu Lingdi was or if the secondary plane door was still with him.

However, he might find out later.

Of course, he had to try his new methods!

“Great Dao Disk...”

He looked back at the ten Great Dao Discs he possessed.

Soon, Xu Xiaoshou found his target—the Art of Spiritual Array Disc!

It was strange because Xu Xiaoshou had never formally learned about spiritual arrays.

His Divine Secret, or rather, his Weaving Technique, came from “Weaving Expertise.”

However, when the Great Dao Disc took shape, the bestowed ability was not “Divine Secret Dao Disc” or “Weaving Technique Dao Disc,” but the “Art of Spiritual Array Disc.”

This was very unexpected.

“So, according to the system’s judgment, both Divine Secret and Weaving Technique actually belong to the ‘Array’ category?”

From the results, Xu Xiaoshou quickly understood.

Indeed...

The manifestation of successfully forming a spiritual array was an intact array diagram, which communicated with the Way of the Heavens, activating energy and achieving the goals of a Spirit Array Caster.

It was the same for the Divine Secrets. It just had a higher level. It did not use the energy crystals needed to set up the array. It could use the divine path pattern to steal the power of heaven and earth, establishing the Divine Array. And it could communicate with the Way of Heavens to achieve the function of taking other people’s belongings to accomplish one’s own goals.

The same applied to Weaving Technique.

Based on Xu Xiaoshou’s current understanding, the Weaving Technique could only be considered equivalent to the Divine Secret.

He thought that perhaps by reaching the level of Holy Emperor Lv.0, he could differentiate it from the Divine Secret.

For example, diagrams formed by the structure of the human body’s muscles and meridians, diagrams depicting the natural evolution of rivers and mountains, and so on.

And such “diagrams” were essentially the “array” of spiritual arrays.

The Great Dao Disc was called the “Art of Spiritual Array Disc” instead of the “Art of Spiritual Array Formation Disc,” indicating that this “array” is different from the other “array” and encompasses countless diagrams of arrays in the world, serving as the foundation of array mysteries.

“Unity of Man and the Heavens!”

Without much thought, Xu Xiaoshou stepped on the Art of Spiritual Array Disc, instantly entering the special state of “Unity of Man and the Heavens.”

This special skill given by the Sovereign Stage breakthrough was much more useful than the previous two. It was purely a supporting skill. It was useless in the early stages but extremely powerful in the late stages!

At least, it didn't have any charge point. It could be used as long as he wanted to.

However, the consumption after entering the state of "Unity of Man and the Heavens" was indeed significant, especially in mental and spiritual energy.

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However, under the combination of Eternal Vitality, High Spirits, and Transformation, Xu Xiaoshou could achieve almost zero consumption as long as he didn't maintain the state of Unity of Man and the Heavens for too long and used it intermittently.

As it turned out...

It turned out that after reaching the Sovereign Stage, his passive skills underwent a collective mutation.

With an increase in quantity, the quality also improved. With the cooperation of both sides, Xu Xiaoshou's soft and hard power began to show their might!

"The Fourth Upanishad Realm..."

When everyone saw the new Power Upanishad Formation beneath Xu Xiaoshou's feet, the entire place fell into silence, as if they were startled by something unimaginable.

Even Mu Zixi opened her mouth in shock.

She thought, "The Fourth Upanishad Realm, IS Xu Xiaoshou already equivalent to four Yu Lingdi?"

Li Fugui looked deeply at his master, clenched his fists, and glared fiercely at Zhu Yike.

Zhu Yike felt hostility, but not killing intent.

While his spiritual senses turned toward Li Fugui, his gaze was captivated by the new Power Upanishad Formation of Lord Shou, unable to let go... "Isn't this talent a bit too strong?" He thought

Feng Xiaose didn't know how to describe this monster anymore.

He was now glad that he had agreed so quickly to Xu Xiaoshou's request without any hesitation.

This guy actually mastered the Fourth Power Upanishad Formation. No wonder he caught the attention of the Palace Master Bai Zhou!

Before this, there were many intelligence agencies in the five domains of the continent targeting Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou. Even the Xu Yue Grey Palace had taken action, but none of them could find any information about the new Power Upanishad Formation!

How terrifying was that?

Xu Xiaoshou was too good at hiding!

He was hidden and growing. It only took one opportunity to become known throughout the world.

Feng Xiaose felt that this opportunity was coming soon.

He seemed to be witnessing the growth and transformation of a legendary figure who was no weaker than the Eighth Sword Deity.

“What ability does your current Power Upanishad Formation possess?” Feng Xiaose couldn’t understand the complex array beneath Xu Xiaoshou’s feet. The patterns inside were intricate, like divine scripture, causing dizziness and confusion.

“Take a guess.” Xu Xiaoshou chuckled.

“Criticized, Passive Points +1.”

“Expected, Passive Points +5.”

By stepping on the Art of Spiritual Array Disc and activating the Unity of Man and the Heavens, he was, of course, seeking the secondary plane door!

How?

Now that the Art of Spiritual Array Disc was in use, he naturally had to rely on the Divine Secret to find it!

Before reaching the Sovereign Stage, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even know how to utilize Weaving Expertise as an active skill that could be instantly used.

He could only use the Weaving Expertise to break arrays, shock others, and incidentally harvest some meager passive points. It was truly a waste of his potential

But with the Unity of Man and the Heavens, everything changed.

Xu Xiaoshou knew the time had come.

He had obtained Situ Yongren’s space necklace in the deep sea before, where he found many jade scrolls containing knowledge about the Divine Secret.

Among them, there was even Dao Qiongcang's handwriting!

At that time, he only skimmed through the information, thinking that if he had the urge to learn the Divine Secret from Little Yu in the future, it might come in handy.

Afraid of being tracked by positioning, Xu Xiaoshou threw all those treasures into the deep sea crusher.

The things were destroyed, but the knowledge remained.

After entering the Unity of Man and the Heavens state, stepping on the Art of Spiritual Array Disc, Xu Xiaoshou could almost recreate the scene through his powerful perception and memory.

He felt as if he had returned to the deep sea, back to the moment when he took out those ancient books and jade scrolls and rapidly read them.

But this time, he was no longer the Xu Xiaoshou of Tiansang Spirit Palace, who could only cultivate the first form of the White Cloud Sword Technique after three years of cultivation.

He was the son of Art of Spiritual Array. As the Saint Servant Lord Shou, who had an exceptional talent, he was able to memorize and learn instantly!

"Hum..."

Not long after the Power Upanishad Formation appeared, everyone saw Xu Xiaoshou closing his eyes and entering a mysterious state.

Path energy emanated from his body, gradually becoming denser and approaching a substantially gaseous state!

Even the space under the cover of path energy seemed to be evaporating at high temperatures, starting to distort and transform.

Not only that, but with Xu Xiaoshou's power, the speed of the Power Upanishad Formation beneath his feet also began to increase, and the intricate patterns gradually became brighter.

This change was subtle...

However, apart from Mu Zixi, who only cared about taking a few more glances at her senior brother's good-looking side profile, everyone else present could sense it!

"Epiphany?"

Feng Xiaose could not believe it. He subconsciously turned to Li Fugui, wanting to ask him something.

Did this Power Upanishad Formation have the ability to induce epiphany?

That would be too powerful!

With this ability, there was no doubt that the power of the Upanishad could be greatly developed.

Moreover, Xu Xiaoshou was so young. With time... Even if the Forth Power Upanishad Formation Diagram beneath his feet was fake, it could become real!

“It’s not an epiphany.” Li Fugui responded and shook his head gently. “Epiphany is just a side effect.”

Side effect?

Feng Xiao Se was stunned and wanted to ask again.

Soon, he came to his senses. Li Fugui was no longer his man.

He seemed to have a shameful secret with Xu Xiaoshou, and he even revealed all his secrets to Xu Xiaoshou. He was a detestable person!

Feng Xiaose’s eyes turned cold. He swallowed all the questions and glared at Li Fugui coldly.

“Huh?” Li Fugui shrugged in confusion.

When Elder Han saw the epiphany, he subconsciously wanted to hang up another barrier to prevent others from disturbing Lord Shou’s breakthrough.

But after glancing around...

“Is this the charisma of the successor of Bazhun’an?”

“They were enemies before, but now, they are all guarding. They are all on guard against others to prevent them from disturbing Lord Shou’s epiphany.”

“Tsk tsk!”

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Elder Han looked outside.

Since they had inexplicably become allies, they couldn't fight in this place anymore.

At this moment, they only needed to be wary of any accidents happening elsewhere.

Xu Xiaoshou's insight did not last long. Although it was more like the enhancement of his learning ability by the Unity of Man and the Heavens rather than an insight.

Very soon, Feng Xiaose understood what Li Fugui meant when he said that the insight was just a side effect.

The Power Upanishad Formation lit up, and the light was dazzling. At the same time, Xu Xiaoshou opened his tightly shut eyes.

At this moment, the few people present could clearly see the Path Principles surging in his eyes, and the patterns were complicated.

This feeling of seeing through the heavens...

"Is that the Divine Secret?"

Feng Xiaose stood to the side, realizing that this feeling was not unfamiliar.

Due to Dao Qiongcang's rise, the Divine Secret became popular in the five domains of the continent.

Many strange yet capable people in the Southern Region of the Land of Sin had studied the Divine Secret on their own and became extremely bizarre Divine Sorcerers.

Most of their abilities had nothing to do with the usual Great Path!

They would either use the 'Divine Path Pattern' that they mentioned to control mosquitoes, which was disgusting.

Or they would paste the so-called "Divine Secret Talisman" on people to make them vomit and sick.

However, as long as these people were playing with this strange divine technique, their eyes would have a strange pattern like Xu Xiaoshou's.

Feng Xiao Se was too familiar with this kind of strangeness.

He had killed no less than thousands of heretic practitioners who were courting death. They always wanted to use their strange abilities to draw out the power of the ghost beast in Feng Xiaose's body using the Divine Path Principles.

In order to satisfy their curiosity, they gave up their life.

“So Xu Xiaoshou is actually one of those Divine Sorcerers who likes to study evil paths?”

It was not a surprise that Feng Xiaose would think so.

The orthodox Divine Secret was only passed down by the Path Division of Holy Divine Palace on the surface.

Xu Xiaoshou was a Saint Servant, so it was impossible for him to inherit the orthodox Divine Secret. This meant that he could only obtain it through the evil path!

However...

In just an instant, Feng Xiaose changed his opinion.

Standing on the Art of Spiritual Array Wheel, Xu Xiaoshou flipped his hand and took out a rough-looking Divine Array Wheel. This was one of the treasures he had obtained from Situ Yongren.

He had obtained many such treasures from Situ Yongren, and they were not worth much. They were treasures that no one would waste their energy on setting up tracking methods on them.

Moreover, when Xu Xiaoshou was in the Unity of Man and the Heavens state, he could clearly sense that there were no traces of anyone touching this rough gem.

In short, it could be used!

This rough-looking Divine Array Wheel, which was in the fourth grade of the Sovereign stage, wasn't very attractive nor useful to Situ Yong Ren. However, it became extremely crucial in Xu Xiaoshou's hands.

He planned to use this rough array wheel and modify it into something Situ Yongren had learned through the Divine Secret.

“The Chance Seeking Wheel is a fourth-grade Divine Array Wheel. As long as the user has seen the object and remembers its aura, the wheel can search for the object within a million miles that has not been blocked by the Divine Secrets Shield and has its aura unchanged.”

This search range completely refreshed Xu Xiaoshou's knowledge. It was a radius of a million miles!

It was the first time Xu Xiaoshou had seen such an impressive item.

He also firmly believed that no matter what, it was very difficult to find a Grade Four Sovereign Stage Spiritual Array that could cover a radius of a million miles...Whether it was a killing array, a trapping array, or an illusion array.

However, the Divine Secret was strong enough. It was indeed worthy of being the famous ultimate technique of Hallmaster Dao!

With Divine Secret, a mere fourth-grade Divine Array Wheel could cover a radius of a million miles to find something through the Way of the Heavens.

Moreover, on the jade scroll, it was mentioned in the description of the "Chance Seeking Wheel" that this wheel could even bypass the spatial barrier since it used the Way of the Heavens to seek something.

There were only two flaws...

As long as the object it was searching for had a layer of Divine Secret Shield on it, even if the object was at the master or innate stage, the wheel would not be able to find it.

The aura of the object was also very important. If it had been away for too long, the aura of the item and the person would have changed, and the wheel would not be able to find it.

It could only be said that this was a wheel with great restrictions!

The reason why Xu Xiaoshou chose it...

First of all, he felt that he could hold it in for a while and get the best out of it. After all, he had the "Weaving Expertise" and the "Unity of Man and the Heavens "

Secondly, the First Hall of Sins was an alternate dimension. Only the Chance Seeking Wheel could bypass the spatial barriers and find the items.

In the end, according to his junior sister, his breakthrough in the All-Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion was only about two to three minutes.

Including the time wasted here... the duration was also very short!

The aura of the secondary plane door should not have changed. He could find it.

The main thing was that there were other array wheels with stronger abilities, but they were all of a higher level. Xu Xiaoshou expressed that he could not make them at all!

Most importantly, Xu Xiaoshou knew that the secondary plane door was with Yu Lingdi and that it had never come into contact with Situ Yongren or been touched by Dao Qiongchang.

Therefore, it was unlikely that the wheel would be blocked by the Divine Secrets Shield.

All in all, as long as he successfully created the Chance Seeking Wheel, there was a high chance that he would be able to find the secondary plane door.

“Is this Divine Secret? It’s simply so strong that it can’t be compared with common sense...”

Up until now, Xu Xiaoshou still didn’t dare to believe the range of this wheel.

After all, his “Perception” was at Holy Emperor Level 0, yet its range was only ten thousand miles.

This array wheel, however... It could only be said that there were some specialties in the industry.

The things that the Divine Sorcerers played were indeed very high-end!

Without thinking, he used his Unity of Man and the Heavens state to step on the Art of the Spiritual Array Wheel.

Xu Xiaoshou’s hands danced around. Ignoring the shock of the onlookers, he began to weave the divine path pattern and applied it to the rough-looking array wheel.

If he wasn’t at the Sovereign stage, he would have hidden all these spells and abilities, afraid that others would find out.

However, times had changed.

Now, Xu Xiaoshou was no longer afraid of the higher voids.

The more he displayed, the greater his value would be in the eyes of outsiders!

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Especially since Zhu Yike had just joined First Pavilion in the Sky, he still didn’t know how strong of a reputation his clan was about to build, and how many powerful abilities First Pavilion in the Sky had mastered.

For example, Feng Xiaose... Feng Xiaose, who had already become an ally, would not have thought of forcefully capturing Xu Xiaoshou to study in Xu Yue Grey Palace after this.

The more valuable the First Pavilion in the Sky showed, the more determined they would be to cooperate.

With this, when he went to negotiate with Palace Master Bai Zhou, Xu Xiaoshou could be even more presumptuous and arrogant.

This was the first time he had displayed his ability to use the Divine Secret Art.

Xu Xiaoshou had considered the hidden and subsequent benefits.

He did not hold back his charm at all, looking as if he could do it at will, enjoying the Passive Points that the people beside him could not stop contributing.

“Suspected, Passive Points +3.”

“Observed, Passive Points +5.”

“Lauded, Passive Points +5.”

“..”

The difficulty of making the Divine Array Wheel was, unexpectedly, not as high as he had imagined.

In other words, under the state of the Unity of Man and the Heavens, Xu Xiaoshou could almost make no mistake when making a craft that had been recorded in the jade slip and had a complete production process.

He was like an emotionless weaving machine. Through weaving the divine path patterns, he gave the fourth-grade Divine Array Wheel in his hand a new life.

He only used one chance!

When the complex structure of 3,672 layers above the Divine Array Wheel was formed, it turned into a flat light pattern and imprinted into the small and exquisite rough formation of the array wheel.

“Buzz!”

With a strange sound, the Chance Seeking Wheel took shape!

“This...”

Feng Xiaose’s eyes were filled with admiration. He looked at Xu Xiaoshou as if he was looking at a treasure. “You succeeded in one try?”

“Succeeded on the first try.” The corners of Xu Xiaoshou’s lips curled up. He looked calm, but he was actually very surprised.

After all, when he was pondering over the dozens of layers of spiritual arrays in the Tiansang City Lord’s Mansion, he was still in the middle of a battle.

He could see through it, but it would take a lot of effort to make it.

The Divine Array Wheel was different. It was indeed much more complicated than a spiritual array. There were thousands of layers of structures embedded in it. It was simply not something that ordinary people could play with.

For this kind of intricate and complicated array, if one wasn’t careful and the lines were either slightly wider or narrower than the original, the rough formation plate would be instantly destroyed.

Not to mention, the production of the Divine Array Wheel had strict requirements on the amount of spiritual source injected into each divine path pattern.

However, under the Unity of Man and the Heavens state...

Zero mistakes!

After making this array wheel, Xu Xiaoshou felt a little weak.

However, with the help of passive skills such as “transformation”, it won’t take long before he was fully recovered.

He believed that even if he wanted to make the next Divine Array Wheel, he would still be able to succeed in one shot!

“What is this...A Sovereign stage Divine Sorcerer? I could go to the Sacred Mountain to get a certificate from the Path Division!” Xu Xiaoshou was happy.

His “Weaving Expertise” was at Sovereign stage Level 1.

In the past, it was useful in breaking arrays.

However, even if he wanted to create a master stage Divine Array Wheel... No, even the creation of spiritual arrays could make him feel listless.

Now, however, under the state of the Unity of Man and the Heavens, all his abilities were maximized, and he could even absorb energy from the Way of the Heavens.

“In that case, if I step on the Fire Path Wheel while conducting alchemy, wouldn’t it always be a top-grade elixir?”

“If my culinary expertise is at Holy Emperor Level 0, wouldn’t my alchemy skills surpass Elder Sang enough to make his teacher Demi-Saint Infernal show respect to me?”

Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded.

Once again, he refreshed his understanding of this special passive skill.

The Unity of Man and the Heavens was too crazy!

Obviously, Xu Xiaoshou was not the only one who was going crazy.

Feng Xiaose, Zhu Yike, and Li Fugui felt as if they had gone crazy too. They had seen the Divine Secret before, and it was considered an unrated sect in the Southern Mountain Range.

However, the finished product of the Divine Array Wheel in Xu Xiaoshou’s hands was excellent.

Just by visual inspection, through the path energy, spiritual source fluctuations, and so on, the grade of the wheel was definitely not below that of a Sovereign stage.

What did this mean?

“Lord Shou...Could he be a Sovereign stage Divine Sorcerer?”

Li Fugui, who had all the first-hand information about Lord Shou, including the internal information, fell into a strong suspicion at this moment.

Even Mu Zixi wondered when Xu Xiaoshou had learned the Divine Secret

He was clearly by her side the whole time.

No!

It seemed that there was once when Xu Xiaoshou did bring a woman who knew the Divine Secret with him...Someone who was important? They even entered the Yuanfu Mansion.

So! That’s! How! It! Was!

Mu Zixi lowered her head and moved the little ferret away. She actually saw the tip of Xu Xiaoshou’s toes!

She suddenly raised her head and stared at Xu Xiaoshou. She began to use the technique of dismembering with her gaze.

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

“Lord Shou knows the Divine Secret?” The little ferret, Elder Han, had spoken, causing the three people beside him to turn their eyes in shock.

A Demi-Saint spoke?

Wait, wasn't he Lord Shou's man? Shouldn't he know about it?

“Divine Secret?” Xu Xiaoshou scoffed. “You just joined First Pavilion in the Sky not long ago so you might not know this. In the First Pavilion in the Sky, even a chicken knows the Divine Secret!”

A chicken?

Everyone was stunned.

Elder Han's eyes froze.

It wasn't that he hadn't seen the Divine Secret.

At the request of the Third Ancestor, Patriarch Wuji had once held a Divine Secret training course on the inner island, hoping to select a few good seedlings.

There wasn't much entertainment on the inner island. Almost everyone went there that time, even the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon.

Everyone had personally witnessed how Patriarch Wuji created the Divine Array Wheel and used the Divine Secret. They had also learned from him and created the wheel themselves.

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Without exception, they all failed!

That thing was not something that humans and beasts could learn!

The requirements for both precision and comprehension of the Way of the Heavens were extremely high. Talent first determined the threshold, and hard work determined one's limit.

In just the first round, all the living beings on the Inner Island who could think were eliminated!

And now, Lord Shou said that even a chicken in First Pavilion in the Sky knew the Divine Secret?

“Suspected, Passive Points +5.”

“You don’t believe me?”

The corners of Xu Xiaoshou’s lips curled up. He drew a black chicken with his “Drawing Expertise” and casually threw a rough formation of the Divine Array Wheel over.

“Cluck cluck!”

The black chicken cawed at the sky, laying eggs while flapping its wings wildly.

Soon, another Divine Array Wheel was successfully created!

It succeeded on the first try!

The first step to becoming a Divine Sorcerer was to reach the Sovereign stage because it involved the comprehension of the Way of the Heavens.

Indeed, the array wheel that the black chicken made was not at the Innate or Master stage. It was also a Sovereign stage Divine Array Wheel.

Instantly, everyone present was in a mess.

“What kind of chicken is this...A divine beast?” Feng Xiaose was excited.

Even though he could see that the spiritual source fluctuation on this chicken was only a little and that it had not even reached the Innage Stage...

However, it was enough to create a Divine Array Wheel!

Xu Yue Grey Palace didn’t even have a proper Divine Sorcerer/Sorceress, and they were still spending resources to nurture them.

If they could cooperate with First Pavilion in the Sky and obtain the custody and production rights of this Divine Rooster Sorcerer, wouldn’t Xu Yue Grey Palace soar?

“Don’t even think about it. It’s not for sale, and it can’t be sold.” Xu Xiaoshou saw through Feng Xiaose’s intentions and shook his head in refusal.

“Nonsense!” Mu Zixi’s brain worked a little slower. It was only then that she realized Xu Xiaoshou was trying to insult her.

She snorted and said, "This chicken belongs to you! If even a Chicken in First Pavilion in the Sky knew the Divine Secret, why couldn't I? You won't teach me!"

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself, "You didn't ruin others' plans, but you came to ruin your own Senior Brother's plan?"

He sneered as he thought, "With that blockhead of yours, how can I teach you?"

It was fine if she didn't speak, but she even came out to humiliate herself... Xu Xiaoshou glanced at his junior sister and chuckled.

"This means that you're not even as good as a chicken! If I were you, I would quickly shut up and bury myself in a hole. I won't come out and embarrass myself!"

Mu Zixi blinked her big eyes and was stunned for a moment before she pounced forward.

"Ah!"

Xu Xiaoshou immediately pressed her head down, preventing himself from getting punched or kicked.

"Brother Xu, you really can't sell this chicken?" Feng Xiaose glanced at the two of them who were playing around without caring about the occasion. He did not care about them and was more concerned about whether the chicken warlocks could be mass-produced.

"I really can't sell it. What my junior sister said is true." Xu Xiaoshou pushed his junior sister away.

The little girl fell to the ground with a cry of pain. She was too embarrassed to look at anyone from the ground and began to draw circles to curse Xu Xiaoshou.

"Then when you said that even a chicken from First Pavilion in the Sky knows the Divine Secret..." Feng Xiaose was disheartened and annoyed.

"Yes!" Xu Xiaoshou grabbed the black chicken and stroked its feathers with a smile. "I can't sell this chicken, but there's another chicken in the First Pavilion in the Sky who knows the Divine Secret Art."

"Ah?" Feng Xiaose was puzzled. "What chicken?"

"Xuan Wuji."

The silence lasted for a long time.

Everyone felt a chill run down their spine.

Feng Xiaose laughed on the spot.

Zhu Yike also snorted.

Li Fugui was about to laugh along when he suddenly realized. Lord Shou did not seem to be telling a cold joke...Xuan Wuji was a human!

“Patriarch Wuji?”

“Patriarch Wuji?”

Elder Han was stunned for a moment before he said in unison with Li Fugui.

Only then did he realize that Xuan Wuji was the original name of Patriarch Wuji!

Xu Xiaoshou had once told him that he had joined forces with Patriarch Wuji to kill higher voids and that he had also asked about Patriarch Wuji’s background.

However, Elder Han had never expected that a Divine Secret big shot like Patriarch Wuji would also join the First Pavilion in the Sky. Moreover, before him?

Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike’s smiles froze.

The others did not understand what Xu Xiaoshou meant by “Xuan Wuji”.

However, Patriarch Wuji was very famous. After all, his age and experience were shared across continents. Once his name was mentioned, everyone remembered him.

Regardless of whether it was on the Abyss Island or on the Shengshen Continent, Patriarch Wuji was once an existence that shook the world. He was a big shot in the art of Divine Secret!

“He... He was also under Lord Shou?”

Feng Xiaose hesitated and even changed the way he addressed Xu Xiaoshou.

Previously, when he was suppressed by the aura, he called Xu Xiaoshou “Lord Shou”. Now, however, the way he addressed “Lord Shou” was completely different.

If Patriarch Wuji was Xu Xiaoshou’s subordinate, then with this ferret...

There were two Saints under First Pavilion in the Sky?

“How is this a new faction? This faction clearly has a goal of a massacre and is gathering manpower in the early stages!”

Feng Xiaose roared in his heart. He thought of what Xu Xiaoshou had said about the purpose of the First Pavilion in the Sky, which was to kill their way to the Sacred Mountain.

He wanted to laugh before, but now he wanted to laugh at himself.

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to always speak the truth in a joking tone. He had always been a hedonistic son of a rich family when he first appeared!

“If there’s a chance, I’ll introduce him to you all,” Xu Xiaoshou smiled and scanned everyone. “He should still be participating in the Imperial City Trial.”

Everyone was speechless.

The Imperial City Trial, could it be the one in the Yunlun Mountain Range?

Elder Han was shocked.

He didn’t even know what kind of trials would require an elder to personally participate. He quickly asked, “Is the Imperial City a secret realm for the Demi-Saint Stage?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s smile froze. He turned his head and looked at the innocent Elder Han.

“Let’s put it this way.” He pondered for a moment and said in a solemn tone, “Compared to the Imperial City Trial, here...Abyss Island, was just a small dungeon that belonged to it.”

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An Instance Dungeon?

Elder Han was confused for a moment, but he could tell from the tone of his voice that the Imperial City Trial was a terrifying thing!

A Demi-saint was participating?

The Holy Emperors would also be there?

As expected, it was very thrilling to be by Lord Shou’s side. All battles that were somewhat related to him were high-ended.

Mu Zixi squatted on the ground and drew circles. She couldn’t stand it anymore and glared at her Senior Brother.

The black-hearted Submissive Xu even deceived such a cute little ferret!

“Don’t listen to his nonsense. The participants in the Imperial City Trial are only at the Innate and Master stage. It’s not as dangerous as you think.” Mu Zixi grabbed the ferret.

“Oh, oh.” Elder Han nodded in fear.

Great! In the eyes of this little ancestor, an arena that even Patriarch Wuji had to enter personally had become a small game for the Innates and Masters.

If he believed them, then there must be something wrong with him!

“Found it...”

Next to him, Xu Xiaoshou, who had put aside his jokes and used the Chance Seeking Wheel, quickly noticed that there was movement on the array disk. It pointed to the interior of the First Hall of Sins.

As expected, the secondary plane door was not blocked by the ability of the Divine Secret, and its aura did not change either!

However, this was probably only temporary.

Currently, there weren’t many Divine Sorcerers on the Outer Island of Abyss Island.

Although Dao Qiongcang was not around, Situ Yongren had entered the deep sea and should be on the island.

If he found the Yu Lingdi and came into contact with the secondary plane door, the Chance Seeking Wheel would instantly lose its effectiveness!

He didn’t even need to...

As long as Rao Yaoyao’s subordinates knew a bit of the art of Divine Secret, they would not be able to use such a simple Divine Array Wheel to find the secondary plane door.

“Time waits for no one. Let’s go!”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the people beside him.

Mu Zixi and Elder Han had nothing to say. Zhu Yike was determined to follow Lord Shou, so he nodded without hesitation.

Feng Xiaose hesitated for a moment and thought about it. He felt that Xu Xiaoshou must have some ability that he had yet to see. He had to follow this person and obtain information.

“I won’t.” Li Fugui said goodbye.

“Why?” Mu Zixi was stunned.

When it comes to her own people, her intuition had always been very accurate.

Li Fugui was definitely one of them since he had entered the private space with Xu Xiaoshou and survived!

“Afraid of death.” Li Fugui smiled as he glanced at Feng Xiaose.

“Heh.” Feng Xiaose sneered. He really wanted to kill Li Fugui, but at least not now, after he was far away from Xu Xiaoshou.

Mu Zixi still wanted to say something, but she glanced at her Senior Brother who was deep in thought and chose to keep quiet.

“Then you can go!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s face returned to its usual calm.

Li Fugui’s words made him restrain the pride he felt from breaking through to the Sovereign Stage and becoming a Divine Sorcerer.

Blood would definitely be spilled in the battle for the secondary plane door!

This trip was indeed not a good one. Li Fugui was probably not afraid of Feng Xiaose, but of the big picture that was about to happen. He was just reminding himself.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was different.

He only needed to be responsible for causing trouble. If something happened, Bazhun’an would be fully aware of it. With his second true body as a scapegoat, there was nothing to be afraid of!

Li Fugui cupped his fists and bowed to everyone present. His eyes were solemn as if he was remembering everyone’s remains.

The harmless Elder Han, the innocent and cute Mu Zixi, the thieving Zhu Yike and his rat-looking face, and Feng Xiaose, who seemed like he would die the earliest...Who knew how many would be left in the end.

Finally, he turned to Xu Xiaoshou and bowed seriously.

“Take care of yourself, Lord Shou.”

“Received a reminder, Passive Points +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes and looked up at the sky.

The sky of Abyss Island was no longer as clear as when they first arrived. At this moment, the wind and clouds were intertwined, and lightning flashed and thunder rumbled.

He nodded lightly.

“I will.”

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1771 - 1771 A God-given Opportunity! The Lonely Yu Lingdi! (1)

1771 A God-given Opportunity! The Lonely Yu Lingdi! (1)

Outside the ruins of the Zhen Huang Palace.

“Boom!”

The saint calamity descended from the sky, shattering the First Hall of Sins and sending Jiang Buyi into a deep pit underground.

“Tsk!”

Spitting out a mouthful of blood, Jiang Buyi was covered in injuries. He struggled to get up from the ground. He fiddled with the holy weapon and roared.

“Yu Lingdi!”

“Lend me the secondary plane door!”

“If you don’t give it to me, I’ll really die here today!”

In the previous battle, the Three Tribulation Eyes targeted three people.

Since Mei Siren ran away after receiving a hit, he was to resist the three saint calamities by himself.

Huang Quan wanted to attack Yu Lingdi while enduring the saint calamity, but Rao Yaoyao rushed over and chased him away.

Yu Lingdi was the only one who used the secondary plane door to cut off the power of the thunder calamity.

How unbelievable was this?

Jiang Buyi had never heard that the thunder calamity could be interrupted!

He was already a demi-saint, and he had to go through a thunder calamity with the Three Tribulation Eyes opened.

Even he was unable to escape. The thunder calamity that was targeting Yu Lingdi had only appeared for less than half a breath before it was gone!

One had to know that the level of the thunder calamity that was targeting Yu Lingdi was not low.

He had Water-type Upanishad, and he met eyes with the Three Tribulation Eyes, causing a situation where the Three Thunder calamities would overlap...

Jiang Buyi could feel the power of the thunder calamity that appeared in that instant. It was clearly not weaker than an ordinary saint calamity.

With such strength, how could it be interrupted by that door?

“The secondary plane door is a treasure that can stop and interrupt a thunder calamity!”

“So right after Yu Lingdi interrupted the thunder calamity, Huang Quan took the risk and wanted to snatch the secondary plane door, but was forced back by Rao Yaoyao?”

Jiang Buyi had asked about the use of Yu Lingdi’s secondary plane door, but the other party did not answer, so he could only speculate about it.

Even so, the function of the secondary plane door was enough.

Different from Mei Siren and Huang Quan, Jiang Buyi was the host of the Eye of Tribulations. He only needed to pass one saint calamity to use his ability.

As long as Yu Lingdi was willing to lend him the secondary plane door...

“Boom!”

The saint calamity descended again, completely shattering Jiang Buyi’s wishful thinking.

He couldn’t wait for the response of the Yu Lingdi, but he was blasted into the spatial debris by the thunder calamity.

“Yu Lingdi!”

...

“Phew, I finally ran out.”

In the ruins of the Zhen Huang Palace, Yu Lingdi returned after everyone had gone to different places to undergo their respective calamity.

As the saying goes, the most dangerous place is the safest.

No one would have thought that in this place where ten thunder calamities almost converged and mutated, someone would run out and return.

“Jiang Buyi... Ha!”

Yu Lingdi sneered and shook his head. He staggered into the ruins in front of him.

How could he possibly give the secondary plane door to Jiang Buyi?

If Jiang Buyi obtained this treasure, he would be able to recognize the true function of the secondary plane door once he completed his saint calamity.

He was a demi-saint. At that time, he would use the secondary plane door to mobilize the power of Abyss Island to block the Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree. He would take the secondary plane door for himself and kill him, Yu Lingdi, to silence him. This was something that could be foreseen!

Therefore, whether Jiang Buyi could pass the saint calamity for the second time depended on his luck.

“If he dies, I won’t lose anything.”

“If he survived, he would have to obey the Demi-Saint’s Decree, listen to my orders, and protect me.”

Yu Lingdi’s calculations were very precise.

He had already seen Rao Yaoyao, who had succeeded in becoming a Demi-Saint, return. He knew that the Holy Divine Palace’s forces on Abyss Island had grown stronger.

As long as the secondary plane door was in his hands, everyone would have to revolve around him. Those who were tasked to protect would protect him, and those who should die would die.

“Let’s just wait.”

Yu Lingdi sat down in front of the void general, who was as still as a stone statue.

After the battle in Zhen Huang Palace, everything collapsed, leaving only the guardian of Zhen Huang Palace.

In essence, the Void General should have made a move.

As the guardian of the Zhen Huang Palace, there was no way it could watch a battle break out in the palace and turn this place into dust.

However, the secondary plane door was in Yu Lingdi’s hands. Once the order was given, without the need for Holy Power, the void general would not even move.

This was Yu Lingdi’s final trump card!

When he faced Mei Siren and Huang Quan, he didn’t use this trump card because he knew that Jiang Buyi must have the incarnation of a demi-saint to follow the Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree to save him.

Fortunately, the plan did not go wrong.

Although he had been targeted by the Three Calamity Eyes, the secondary plane door had also successfully resolved the accident.

Jiang Buyi rushed over with his life on the line and escaped from the chaotic battle. Until the end, the crime of being a Void General was never exposed.

“Therefore, even if the Huang Quan and Mei Siren successfully return from their tribulations, the void general will be able to delay them until reinforcements arrive.”

“Even if Jiang Buyi is gone, I still have this demi-saint protect me.”

“Other than not being able to use the secondary plane door, its loyalty and combat strength are unquestionably good... After all, it was the former Void General.”

Yu Lingdi leaned against the stone statue giant’s feet in peace. He took a deep breath and listened to the rumbling of the thunder calamity in the distance. He was relaxed.

In this chaotic place, what could be more reassuring than a demi-saint who would not disobey his orders?

“It really hurts...”

After listening for a while, he automatically blocked out Jiang Buyi's furious roar and touched his arms and legs.

Huang Quan's combat strength was indeed very strong, and his elemental abilities were also very strange.

He had already consumed the elixirs, but he still needed to use the power of the Water-type Upanishad to heal his body.

Moreover, after his body was repaired, it could not be used instantly. He could only barely use some of his strength.

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Now that he had lost an arm and a leg, it would take a long time for him to regain his peak condition.

"So weak..."

Yu Lingdi looked at his limbs and shook his head in self-mockery.

"In this current state, when he held the secondary plane door in his hand, it was no different than to seek death."

"But to run out of Zhen Huang Palace and lose the protection of Void General Sin was considered even more suicidal."

"Oh, why have the reinforcements from the Saint Mountain not arrived yet? Did they mistake me for Gou Wuyue?"

"Who would be the first to come and kill me..."

Many thoughts flashed through Yu Lingdi's mind, and he could not stop his imagination from running wild.

It was as if this was the last path left in this desperate situation. He did not know if what he awaited was for death or a turning point.

As Yu Lingdi thought about it, the corners of his mouth actually twitched. There was a bit of morbid anticipation in his eyes.

"Pfft..."

A slight noise came from afar.

It was so ear-piercing amid the noise of the thunder. It was as if a bird had flapped its wings.

Yu Lingdi's body tensed up as if the God of death had stared at him. He looked up into the distance.

There was nothing in the void.

"Ye Xiao?"

Yu Lingdi frowned and asked, but there was no reply.

It was about time.

Ye Xiao was the first person to undergo sanctification in Zhen Huang Palace after she used the Blood World Pearl. Moreover, she only underwent one Saint Calamity.

If she hadn't died, she would have succeeded in her sanctification, right?

However...

"No, that's not right!"

"She should have gone to the Ghost City of the Netherworld to transcend the tribulation. That extreme grounds that just happened to match the power of her God of death was the best choice."

"But the Ghost City of the Netherworld is too far away from the First Hall of Sins."

"Even if she succeeded to transcend the tribulation, she won't be able to rush back to take secondary plane door."

"Anyway, this was still part of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's plan. I wonder if there would be any changes..."

The more Yu Lingdi thought about it, the more frustrated he felt.

The sudden appearance of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man could very well have a serious impact on the plan. Even from before, Yama had not been that active, right?

"Sin." Yu Lingdi looked into the distance and suddenly spoke.

"Yes..." A low voice responded from behind.

"Help me keep an eye on the surroundings. If anyone should appear and I did not notice them, remember to alert me... A subtle reminder."

“In addition! Summon more Void Attendants over. They might come in useful at a critical moment.”

“Roar!”

Amidst the rumbling of thunder in the First Hall of Sins, a violent roar suddenly erupted, one that almost filled the entire labyrinth world.

“What’s going on?”

Feng Xiaose, who had just entered the First Hall of Sins, was stunned. He vaguely felt that this voice was a little familiar. “Void Attendant?”

“It’s the cries of those dark giants...” Zhu Yike also reacted. “But it seems a little different. I can feel a very slight aura of a Demi-Saint.”

“It’s the Void General.” Xu Xiaoshou looked at the two of them; this sound seemed very familiar to him.

“Void General?” Feng Xiaose looked over.

“There are only three Void Attendants at the Demi-Saint level on the entire Abyss Island... No, perhaps there were four of them, but half of them were probably dead now.” Xu Xiaoshou said.

Zhu Yike listened silently as he absorbed and digested the information.

He realized that his understanding of the world was a little different from these people who came from large factions.

For example, he usually called the place under his feet the Sky City.

However, Lord Shou, Feng Xiaose and the others would occasionally use the term ‘Abyss Island’ to replace it. There were also the ‘Inner Island’ and the ‘Outer Island’.

The terms they used were all from those unverified rumors... From this, it could be seen that those rumors were true!

The dark giants had the same name, ‘Void Attendants’. Those at the Demi-Saint Stage were known as ‘Void Generals’.

A whole new world!

Zhu Yike was slightly excited.

After his Supreme Master left, he was the only one left with the inheritance of the Golden Gate Stealing technique.

He was just a wanderer from the Southern Region. He had no chance to come into contact with any elites.

However, after he joined the First Pavilion in the Sky and accompanied Lord Shou, those seemingly simple things had a profound meaning.

Zhu Yike did not ask about it proactively. Instead, he absorbed the knowledge passively as he analyzed and digested it.

He knew that he was a fighter of the First Pavilion in the Sky and was still in the trial period.

Lord Shou wanted him to solve his problems, not to ask him a hundred thousand questions and wait for his answer.

“Do you remember this?” Xu Xiaoshou turned around and looked at his junior sister. When he heard the familiar roar again, he made a new guess in his heart.

“What sound?” Mu Zixi was stunned for a moment, and then she stroked the fur of the little ferret in her hand. “The cry of the Void Attendant, don’t they all sound the same? Do you all know the language of the Void Attendant?”

Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike were equally confused; they did not understand what Lord Shou was talking about.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and flicked his junior sister’s forehead. He said unhappily.

“Have you forgotten? When you beat up Yu Lingdi earlier, he couldn’t even run!”

“But when he was exhausted and rested for a while, he immediately blew himself up and chose to run.”

“Immediately after, there was a roar similar to that of a Void General. Then, a Void Attendant ran over to beat you up... Have you forgotten everything?”

Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike were both stunned by what they heard. They turned to look at Mu Zixi.

This little girl had fought with the Spirit Division Chief, Yu Lingdi? She even beat the other party up?

Did Lord Shou say the wrong thing?

It should be the Demi-Saint in her hands, who hit Yu Lingdi, right?

“I didn’t forget!” Mu Zixi wrinkled her nose and said, confused, “You were the one who saved me, and that annoying Five Decays of Heaven and Man...But what’s the connection?”

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Five Decays of Heaven and Man?

Feng Xiaose blinked abruptly and could no longer keep quiet. He interrupted, “Are you guys talking about Yama’s man?”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled. It was impossible to tell that he had deliberately led the conversation to this topic. “Yes.”

“How could Yama’s man save you...” Feng Xiaose only heard one word in reply. As expected, he turned his head to look at Mu Zixi with dissatisfaction. He could not suppress his curiosity.

“How would I know? You have to ask him!” Mu Zixi was angry and had one hand on her waist. She turned her head, pouted and indicated that Xu Xiaoshou should answer this question.

“Ah?” Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike turned to look at Lord Shou.

“You mean the Five Decays of Heaven and Man...” Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and sighed as his eyes filled with memories. He said emotionally.

“How should I put it, this Five Decays of Heaven and Man...? His temperament is rather strange! I don’t really like him.”

“But he insisted on forming an alliance with me. When I saw that his ability was indeed not bad, I agreed.”

“Right now, he’s the same as your Zhou Palace Master. He can be considered an ally of the First Pavilion in the Sky.”

“In the future, if you should encounter him and come to a dead-end, it would be useless even if you use Bazhun’an’s name. However, if you say my name, it might have a miraculous effect... Hmm, maybe.”

Xu Xiaoshou himself was not sure where the Five Decays of Heaven and Man stood.

That guy's rebellious bones were so long that they were about to split into wings and fly into the sky. He wondered why Huang Quan still dared to use him.

"The Five Decays of Heaven and Man is also his ally?" Feng Xiaose finally fell silent again.

What was the position of the First Pavilion in the Sky?

Why did everyone form an alliance with it and it had friends everywhere?

Take it all?

"No!" Feng Xiaose suddenly reacted and found a small flaw in Xu Xiaoshou's words. He questioned.

"Lord Shou, what you said is very unfair!"

"The lord of Zhou Palace is an ally of the First Pavilion in the Sky, so are we not? We, the war faction, had just formed an alliance with you."

"Ah!" Xu Xiaoshou slapped his forehead and grinned. "Look at my memory. I forgot that your Xu Yue Gray Palace had two major factions. I'm sorry."

"Heh." Feng Xiaose turned to take a look and realized that this was Lord Shou's trick again.

This guy was really unscrupulous. He asked for sincerity from the war faction at all times.

But Feng Xiaose didn't mind. If Xu Xiaoshou wanted it, he would give it to him.

Feng Xiaose even recalled that even if Xu Xiaoshou's words were false, his relationship with the Lord of Zhou Palace was not as close as he had said.

The war faction had to form an alliance with the First Pavilion in the Sky.

They had no choice, Xu Xiaoshou's potential was too great!

Just the Divine Secret of the Upanishad was enough to prove that his future was extraordinary. Moreover, what had moved him, Feng Xiaose, previously was not included this point.

"So, what did Lord Shou mean when he talked about the Void General's roar?"

Feng Xiaose waited for a while and realized that Mu Zixi had completely forgotten what Lord Shou had asked her after his interruption. She had no intention to bring it up again.

He couldn't help but refer to the topic again.

Whatever Xu Xiaoshou wanted to say, whether it was a roundabout reminder or a pretentious boasting, as long as one was willing to think about it carefully, it would actually give a lot of information.

Moreover, Feng Xiaose had just arrived and was not familiar with what had taken place in the First Hall of Sins. He wanted to know more.

According to Xu Xiaoshou's expression, he was so arrogant that it was as if he was the one who caused the Saint Calamity nearby!

"Yeah, why did you bring this up? Did you find anything else?" Mu Zixi seemed to have woken up from a dream and recalled something.

"Foolish!" Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but glare at his junior sister and said in a disappointed tone.

"When you attacked Yu Lingdi, there was no roar from the Void General."

"The moment you stopped, it came. Then, it even brought the Void Attendant over. It didn't even look at me or the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and charged straight at you."

Mu Zixi's eyes flashed as she pressed her finger against her lower lip and speculated carefully. "It wanted to hit me?"

"That's right. Why did the Void Attendant want to hit you?" Xu Xiaoshou almost wanted to beat this silly girl up, but he hesitated for a moment. He chose to help his junior sister train her thinking. He used the positive affirmation method.

"Because of the roar?" Mu Zixi was excited. She felt that she had become smarter.

"That's right. Why did the Void Attendant go for you when there was a roar?" Xu Xiaoshou tried to help his little junior sister to develop.

Mu Zixi came to her senses and said excitedly, "That Void General was one of Yu Lingdi's man. Did he help him to vent his anger?"

Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike both recovered from their shock and felt somewhat incredulous.

A Demi-Saint Void General was a subordinate of a Cutting Path Stage?

The two of them turned to look at Xu Xiaoshou and hoped to get a negative answer.

“It’s rare for you to be so smart. Then think again, the Void General is so strong, why would he listen to Yu Lingdi?” Xu Xiaoshou confirmed Mu Zixi’s guess.

Feng and Zhu couldn’t hide the fluctuations in their hearts.

So this trip to the First Hall of Sins might really be to fight with a Demi-Saint?

The two of them thought of Li Fugui’s look of horror as if he had seen a corpse before he left. It turned out that he was the only smart person who knew how to protect himself!

“Yeah, why?” Mu Zixi finally saw Xiaoshou’s good intentions. He actually tried to help her organize her thoughts. It was so rare!

“The secondary plane door?” After she thought for a long time, Mu Zixi could only think of this answer.

This time, it was Xu Xiaoshou’s turn to be surprised.

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What? Little junior sister had really become smarter? She thought of it so quickly?

“Very good, you finally have some brains.”

“Previously, the secondary plane door was in Yu Lingdi’s hands. He controlled the Void General and gave the Void Attendant an order through his roar, so the Void Attendant only attacked you.”

“It was obvious, but I wasn’t sure at the time.”

“Now, there’s another voice coming out... Listen carefully. What are the sounds around you?” Xu Xiaoshou shushed her.

Mu Zixi, Feng Xiaose, and Zhu Yike all quieted down. Their spiritual senses erupted as they listened attentively.

“Boom, boom...”

There was a slight sound in the distance, mixed with the thunder. It was very inconspicuous, but it was the sound of the Void Attendant running.

“He controlled the Void Attendant again?” Mu Zixi was surprised and she stared at Xu Xiaoshou as if he was a monster.

Xiaoshou only heard a roar, and he could analyze so much. How smart he was.

Feng and Zhu's eyes turned solemn. They could tell that it was a warning from Xu Xiaoshou.

Yu Lingdi had a secondary plane door, a Demi-Saint Void General, and could even control the Void Attendant.

If he had not been vigilant and let down his guard as he did outside the First Hall of Sins, he wouldn't even have known how he died.

"Think about the problem. Don't just get stuck at this step."

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his junior sister's head and said gently, "You can't just ask why he controlled the Void Attendant again. You have to think a little further and ask why he still needed to control the Void Attendant."

"Why?" Mu Zixi took advantage of the situation and asked.

Xu Xiaoshou's face froze. "Don't just ask! You have to think further! After the 'why', there is still the 'because', right?"

"With you around, why should I have to think about it?" Mu Zixi could already feel a headache. She decisively gave up thinking.

Xu Xiaoshou was so angry that he flicked his junior sister's forehead and caused the latter to cover her head and retreat.

"If you encounter similar situations in the future, you can think about it yourself. I'll give you the answer as a reference now." Xu Xiaoshou also gave up his attempt to nurture her and told her how he came to the conclusion.

"First of all, we left for a while, so the secondary plane door could not likely be with Yu Lingdi. You didn't consider this from the start, which means that you are still far away from this."

"If it's a Higher Void, I don't think it can snatch Yu Lingdi's secondary plane door. If it's the Demi-Saint, then there's no need to summon the Void Attendant through the Void General."

"So, from the perspective of results, it's right for you not to think about this. The secondary plane door must still be with Yu Lingdi!"

"Hehe." When Mu Zixi heard the last compliment, her eyes turned into crescent moons. "I'm so smart! It was right not to think!"

Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike were deep in thought. Xu Xiaoshou's way of thinking was worth learning from.

He could hear so much just from the roar.

However, their thoughts were too weak. Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts were more profound than that.

When he saw how his junior sister was too carried away by pride, he pinched her cheek and continued to instill his own way of thinking.

"The second point! Yu Lingdi's combat strength was extraordinary. If it was not necessary, he did not need to summon the Void Attendant through the Void General to complete certain goals."

"When you heard the roar, you must have thought that this guy was in trouble now."

"Maybe he met an enemy, or maybe he encountered an accident in the arena. Even the Void General couldn't give him a sense of security. One can imagine how strong this enemy and accident were."

Mu Zixi's eyes narrowed and she snapped out of her daze. "Demi-Saint?"

"Right, think in this direction in the future!" Xu Xiaoshou nodded. "Then don't stop there. You have to think about how you would solve the problem if you had to face Yu Lingdi, any accidents and the Demi-Saint."

"Uh..." Mu Zixi didn't seem to understand, and she glanced at the person beside her discreetly.

She noticed that Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike's faces were serious. She realized that she was not the only one who had not thought of this, and she was not really stupid.

Normal people wouldn't have thought of that!

Xu Xiaoshou was not a normal person!

"Third..."

"There's a third?"

The little girl was stunned. "From this roar, you can decipher so many things. Do I have a problem or do you have a problem?" she thought.

"Suspected, Passive Points +3."

“Of course there’s a third!”

Xu Xiaoshou tapped his little junior sister and said solemnly, “Have you sensed the direction the Void Attendant headed for?”

They heard this and released their spiritual senses at the same time.

The walls of the labyrinth were very winding, and it was difficult to detect where the Void Attendant went to.

However, Feng and Zhu were able to determine the direction of the footsteps when they listened to the sound.

Xu Xiaoshou’s meaning was obvious. These Void Attendants really had a common destination!

“Oh my, what was within his brain?” they thought.

Zhu Yike and Feng Xiaose looked at each other and saw the shock in each other’s eyes.

“Feared, Passive Points+1.”

“In Awe, Passive Points+1.”

Mu Zixi was very direct. Her eyes blinked, and the power of the world and the Holy Power surged from her body. “I see it!” They all ran off in the same direction...”

See?

She could see them directly?

When Feng and Zhu heard this and saw the Holy Power on the little girl’s body, they immediately had a sense of intense self-doubt.

It turned out that this little girl was not a mere decoration nor was she just a mascot!

Only those who were at the Sovereign Dao Realm had the Holy Power, right?

Her scope of spiritual senses and Perception was obviously wider than the two of them!

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Why was that so?

“There are all sorts of people around Lord Shou...” Zhu Yike’s heart surged.

+ (Regarded, Passive Points,+)1.”

“Did you see where they ran off to?” Xu Xiaoshou didn’t pay attention to the pop up box on the Information Bar. He pinched the Chance Seeking Wheel and looked at little junior sister.

“That direction...” Mu Zixi recognized the array and exclaimed in surprise. “Zhen Huang Palace?”

“You finally got it!” Xu Xiaoshou had a childish expression on his face that indicated that she was a promising student. Then he stuffed the Chance Seeking Wheel into his junior sister’s hand. He said.

“This kind of external object can only be used as a support.”

“Whenever you can practice this kind of thinking, your brain will be even more useful than the Chance Seeking Wheel!”

He paused for a moment, then Xu Xiaoshou summarized it for his junior sister.

“Therefore, after you hear that roar and combined it with the information you obtained previously, even when you do not use the Chance Seeking Wheel, a normal person would be able to deduce the following...”

“Yu Lingdi has the secondary plane door. He is waiting for the arrival of the people from the Holy Divine Palace to Zhen Huang Palace. This could be their pre-arranged meeting venue.”

“During the wait, he might have discovered something unexpected, so he activated the Void General and summoned the Void Attendant.”

“Based on the situation where you beat up Yu Lingdi previously, the opponent he encountered this time might not be inferior to your... that strange ability.”

“And from this roar, we can see that there are no Demi-Saints from the Holy Divine Palace in that place. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have summoned the Void Attendants.”

“This is an opportunity!”

“Not only do you have to rely on the enemy to give you an opportunity, you also need to have the ability to seize it.”

Xu Xiaoshou said this as if he delivered a lecture and there was only silence around him.

Mu Zixi paused for a moment before she looked at the two people beside her and asked, "Have you thought of it?"

Feng Xiaose's expression froze and he turned his head away. "I didn't know that these things had happened in the First Hall of Sins before. It's normal that I had not thought of it."

Zhu Yike's eyes lit up. "It's the same for me!"

Mu Zixi was speechless.

She looked at Xu Xiaoshou helplessly and pouted. "Normal people wouldn't have thought of it. Don't force me."

"Wrong, this is what a normal person would think of. It's just that you're stupid enough." Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes at her and took out a tree seed. "You've been to Zhen Huang Palace, right?"

Mu Zixi was pleasantly surprised. "Xu Xiaoshou, you found the clue I left behind!"

"That's not the main point. The main point is that since you've been to Zhen Huang Palace, you should know who the Void General that Yu Lingdi can control is." Xu Xiaoshou said unhappily. "With this level of intelligence, you dare to leave me?"

"Who was it?" Mu Zixi was about to speak when she received a sharp gaze. She cowered and began to think. Soon, she said, "That giant statue?"

"Yes." Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

There was only one thing he did not understand.

How could Yu Lingdi control Void General Sin, but he could still exchange for the Heavenly Ancestor's Blessing and the Death Exemption Token?

Was it because he hadn't reached the Demi-Saint realm yet, so he couldn't completely grasp the secondary plane door to have perfect control over Void General Sin?

From this point of view, if Yu Lingdi had been in Zhen Huang Palace, then Elder Han must have noticed it.

So, he had stayed hidden and had not made a move because he was afraid?

Was he waiting for reinforcements from the Holy Divine Palace?

Well... Who from the Holy Divine Palace had arrived at this time?

It couldn't be that there was only Rao Yaoyao, who had attained sanctification, right?

Mu Zixi was lost in her thoughts, but she was not convinced. "You said that these are things that normal people can think of, but what about those abnormal ones?"

Xu Xiaoshou had said he was the only one who could think of this.

His brain was not something that a normal person had. He had such high expectations for the people beside him!

How dare he say that... Was it possible that he could get more in depth information from this roar?

"I don't expect you to guess what is not normal." Xu Xiaoshou ignored his junior sister's words and looked at Elder Han. "Can you sense the saint calamity fluctuations at the First Hall of Sins?"

"Yes, there were seven Saint Calamity." Elder Han's answer shocked everyone.

"Seven?" Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

"Yes, this side, this side, three layers each. "Elder Han used his two front paws to point in the opposite direction and said solemnly, "The Saint Calamity overlapped each other. There are only two people who 'transcended the tribulation', not six."

There were two people who underwent the Saint Calamity?

They could feel the calamity clouds outside the First Hall of Sins, but they were not very distinct. When they heard Elder Han's words, Feng and Zhu were immediately dumbfounded.

How powerful was the higher void to be able to attract the attack of three overlapping Saint Calamity when they underwent the Saint Calamity?

They expressed that they would never be able to do it themselves.

Xu Xiaoshou was also shocked. He thought that the person with the strongest foundation should be Master Siren.

However, if Master Siren underwent this sanctification, he couldn't possibly have incurred three Saint Calamity at the same time, right?

His Saint Calamity was a little stronger and more difficult than the ordinary 'transcend the tribulation'.

And...

The two of them went through three Saint Calamity at the same time. Was this pre-arranged or a coincidence?

“Have you ever seen someone break through to the Demi-Saint Realm and go through three Saint Calamity at the same time?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“I haven’t seen it, nor have I heard of it.” Elder Han shook his head.

“Is there a possibility that someone interfered with it?”

“I’m not sure about that.” Elder Han had a ‘You’re actually asking me?’ expression.

Great!

Xu Xiaoshou smiled bitterly. Elder Han was indeed unreliable.

“What about the last Saint Calamity?” He switched his direction.

“At... Zhen Huang Palace!

Elder Han’s reply caused the entire place to fall silent.

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Zhen Huang Palace was so close. Could it be that the person who transcended the tribulation was Yu Lingdi?

“Yu Lingdi underwent the sanctification?” Even Xu Xiaoshou was suspicious.

At this moment, Mu Zixi suddenly took a step forward. Her eyes narrowed, her small face was cold, and her tone was even colder.

“It was the Three Tribulation Eyes!” Lei Xi’er’s voice!

The moment this cold and seductive female voice came out of Mu Zixi’s mouth, it was like the last straw that broke the camel’s back. Feng and Zhu’s brains exploded on the spot!

Impossible!

This was absolutely impossible!

How could there be someone who looked so cute but was a bit brainless and actually had the power of the world, Holy Power, and could even cuddle a Demi-Saint pet! Then there were two other voices?

How could such a petite body have such a mature voice?

These words, this tone, this accent... It was clearly another person who spoke! Multiple personalities?

"I, I'll say it!" Under Feng and Zhu's dumbfounded gazes, Mu Zixi became anxious. After she ruthlessly pinched the flesh on her face to threaten her, she calmed down.

"So?" Xu Xiaoshou looked sideways and raised his eyebrows. He didn't know if it was Mu Zixi or Lei Xi'er.

"Cough cough!" The little girl's appearance did not change. She only cleared her throat, placed her small hands behind her waist, and began to pace around Feng and Zhu.

As she walked, she said, "Xu Xiaoshou, your deduction is not without reason. This reminds me of something I've forgotten."

It was Mu Zixi's voice!

Xu Xiaoshou knew that his junior sister 'copied' the answers, but he didn't stop her.

Lei Xi'er's brain was obviously much better than her little junior sister's who was only responsible for happiness.

Mu Zixi paused as she spoke and continued with her recitation.

"The Lei family once had an eye called the 'Three Tribulation Eyes.' It was the manifestation of the Lei family's power of punishment."

"Use of this eye can lead to the Thunder Calamity. The Cutting Path Stage would suffer the Nine Death Thunder Calamity, the higher void would suffer the Saint Calamity. There were three Thunder Calamity."

Three?

This number obviously matched.

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself, "As expected, there is a human factor in this strange overlapping of multiple Saint Calamity."

However, he did not expect that this was also caused by the Lei Family's Eyes!

Should I say it or not, this Lei family was indeed... Cough cough! Mind your words, the Lei family orphan is right in front of you.

Mu Zixi continued, her hands behind her back.

“The Three Tribulation Eyes of the host would set off the Thunder Calamity of others, but at the same time, it would also cause its own Thunder Calamity.”

“If there were no accidents, the two sides had their Saint Calamity and met the Three Tribulation Eyes and was hit by the technique.”

“And the Saint Calamity outside Zhen Huang Palace should be the host of the Three Tribulation Eyes.”

“I think...” Mu Zixi suddenly stopped.

She was scared by what she had said. There was fear in her eyes and her tone became uncertain. “His, his surname is Jiang?”

Jiang Buyi?

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Jiang Buyi had the Three Tribulation Eyes. Who did he look at with the Lei Family's Eyes and caused the two of them to suffer three Saint Calamities?

He didn't hesitate to transcend his own tribulation and also caused the others to suffer the Saint Calamity?. That must be the end of the road!

“Who would want to kill Jiang Buyi?” The topic suddenly changed to the Yunlun Mountain Range. Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts were triggered, and his soul of deduction burned.

Water Ghost?

Huang Quan?

Only these two people had motives to target Jiang Buyi, right?

What kind of trap did one of them set up and had it activated when he left the First Hall of Sins?

Mu Zixi continued to talk, and the more she talked, the more panicked she became. It was as if she didn't believe that the person was herself. She actually had so many thoughts and said in horror.

“Xu Xiaoshou, at that time, you were about to break through to the Sovereign Dao Realm. You might not know that there were ten Thunder Calamity in the First Hall of Sins.”

“According to your speculation, Yu Lingdi was also at Zhen Huang Palace, then he must have been hit as well and the number of Thunder Calamity matched.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils constricted and he reacted immediately. He continued.

“So, you mean that Yu Lingdi used the secondary plane door to cut off his own Thunder Calamity, just like how he cut off Ye Xiao’s Saint Calamity?”

“So, he doesn’t care about the others?”

“There is indeed such a possibility...”

Mu Zixi was dumbstruck and temporarily lost her ability to think.

That was me?

I was that powerful?

I could still be on the same frequency as Xu Xiaoshou?

She didn’t speak for a long time. Suddenly, she nodded. Lei Xi’er couldn’t wait any longer and emerged.

“That’s right. That should be the general process.”

“Right now, Jiang’s Saint Calamity hasn’t ended yet. Perhaps this is the best opportunity!”

“What opportunity?” Mu Zixi asked herself whether she should answer first or not. This time, she used her loli voice.

This scene caused the Feng Zhu duo to completely collapse.

Heavens!

What was happening in front of him?

What the hell was this? Was there a normal creature in the First Pavilion in the Sky?

There was a young man who could analyze the Saint Calamity of the First Hall of Sins and the situation in the distance merely through a roar.

One of them answered her own questions, and the other had two voices that could talk to herself.

“Is there a problem with me or with them?” Feng and Zhu looked at each other again and were in a daze.

Not to mention them, even Elder Han was stunned. He raised his ferret face in shock and stared at the little loli with two ponytails, who had such a charming voice.

How could she change beyond recognition?

“This is indeed an opportunity!” Xu Xiaoshou was perfectly at ease at the forefront of this strange communication channel. He completely ignored the Feng and Zhu duo who were still in a state of chaos behind him.

His thoughts were...

If there were really four groups of people that fought in Zhen Huang Palace, all three of them were undergoing their Saint Calamity; and only Yu Lingdi was left in Zhen Huang Palace to call upon the Void Attendant’s support.

Then if he didn’t take action now, then when would he?

If he were to go over directly before the arrival of the helpers from the Holy Divine Palace, kill Yu Lingdi and seize the secondary plane door-Gifts From The Universe!

“Everyone.” Xu Xiaoshou looked behind him with excitement.

While he thought about the battle for the secondary plane door outside the First Hall of Sins, he also had the thought to stay hidden and wait for an opportunity to strike after he entered the palace.

Now, there was only one word left in his mind:

Reckless!

“Lord Shou...”

Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike were already prostrated in worship.

They couldn’t understand Xu Xiaoshou at all.

However, it was not difficult to see that Xu Xiaoshou had already launched something. Now, it was a good opportunity, although they did not know what kind of opportunity it was.

“I don’t have time to explain to you. Time waits for no man. I’m going to teleport you away to Zhen Huang Palace to do something big... Next, don’t resist!” Xu Xiaoshou said.

“Teleportation?” Feng Xiaose was stunned. “How do you teleport? Do you even know how to make a long-distance teleportation portal? You have the coordinates? Can the array wheel be used here?”

“Why would I need such a low-level thing like an array wheel...” Xu Xiaoshou ignored all of Feng Xiaose’s questions and sneered.

He swept his gaze across the few people present and exchanged glances. After he confirmed that there was no problem, he took a deep breath.

“+(Suspected, Passive Points +) +4.”

The four ‘generals’, Mu, Han, Feng and Zhu looked suspicious. They didn’t know what Xu Xiaoshou was about to do.

In the next second, they saw another Power Upanishad Formation light up under this fellow’s feet... Brand new!

“Impossible!”

Feng Xiaose’s expression instantly distorted and he nearly went berserk.

This was already the fifth Power Upanishad Formation!

It was impossible for a single person to have so much energy to cultivate the power of the Upanishad at the same time. This was absolutely fake! Absolutely!

Xu Xiaoshou, you deserve to die...Feng Xiaose’s thoughts went blank.

“Don’t resist.”

Xu Xiaoshou gave them a final reminder. He had perfectly merged with the Unity of Man and the Heavens. What he saw were countless space nodes.

“Buzz!”

The void trembled and the space began to distort.

“Space...”

“Spatial Upanishad?”

Feng Xiaose stared at him with wide open eyes and his teeth were clenched tightly. He recognized this attribute, but he did not believe it at all.

Fake! It must be fake! It had to be!

Xu Xiaoshou didn't explain. He put his palms together, and the Power Upanishad Formation under his feet suddenly flashed.

In an instant, it drowned out the horror on Feng Xiaose's face and sent everyone present into the space tunnel.

"Heaven and Earth Great Shift!"

Tree Seed

Of

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"Buzz!"

The hazy ruins of Zhen Huang Palace lit up with a faint light.

The space began to fluctuate and distort. This scene was very familiar in the First Hall of Sins. It was like the beginning of a spatial dislocation.

"Yu Lingdi!"

In the distance, Jiang Buyi who was under the Saint Calamity, roared out.

"If you don't give me the secondary plane door, at least help me to weaken the impact of the Saint Calamity!"

"I'm one of yours now!"

The Saint Calamity was too far away, so Yu Lingdi didn't hear anything. He just stared blankly in the direction of the main entrance of Zhen Huang Palace.

Now, there was only a pile of rocks and an eternal dark mist.

But at this moment...

The center of the mist suddenly brightened and the glow was very obvious!

“Spatial dislocation?”

“That’s not right. The timing is clearly not right. I did not use the power of the secondary plane door. How could it be...”

“Wait! Power Upanishad Formation?”

“This?”

Yu Lingdi blinked and sat up in shock as if he was on the verge of death. His entire body stiffened and his pupils trembled.

If it were anyone else, they might not be familiar with the brilliance of this pattern.

However, he, Yu Lingdi, was the possessor of the power of the Upanishad. How could he not see that someone who also grasped the power of the Upanishad had arrived?

“Spatial power?”

The First Hall of Sins at the extreme south side.

With the power of time in one hand and the spatial power in the other, Huang Quan stepped on the river of time with the spatial storm above his head.

As the thunder rumbled and drowned out everything, he commanded the Shang Xuan Sword to resist the Saint Calamity with great difficulty. At the same time, he had to control the Hun Che to resist Rao Yaoyao’s pursuit.

This lunatic Rao did not care about her life at all!

She even dared to barge in and kill people during the three great Saint Calamity!

Was there any justice left among the ancient Swordsman? Who could come over and teach them a lesson? They did not give anyone a way out at all!

As Huang Quan transcended the tribulation and resisted the Secular Sword, he flew backward at high speed. He was about to rush out of the First Hall of Sins.

These three Saint Calamity were difficult to begin with. Now that Rao Yaoyao had entered, the Saint Calamity had been judged to be provoked by someone, and the intensity had doubled.

Huang Quan felt miserable.

“Break!”

Finally, he found a weak spot in the space. Huang Quan rushed out of the labyrinth of the First Hall of Sins.

However, just as he was about to step out of the first hall, a sky-piercing sword light tore through the air and cut off one of his arms and half of his chest on the spot!

“Hiss...”

Beneath the mask, Huang Quan’s eyes were focused. He did not even have time to feel the pain as he sped up his escape.

“Spatial Power!”

“No! That was definitely... Spatial Upanishad!”

In that instant just now, it was impossible for Huang Quan to have been struck.

However, a power that he coveted had suddenly appeared in First Hall of Sins, caused him to be momentarily absent-minded.

He was absent-minded, but Rao Yaoyao was not.

A master’s move could result in fatality in minutes, not to mention the on-going Saint Calamity.

Being caught in this instant, Huang Quan lost one arm and half of his chest. The power of the All Life Form spread out from the wound, and it could not be healed.

Even so, when Huang Quan broke through the First Hall of Sins, his mind was still not on his injuries.

“Ye Xiaotian is here?”

“That’s not right either. I’ve seen Ye Xiaotian’s Spatial Upanishad before. His aura isn’t that weak...”

“This is a brand new Spatial Upanishad!”

“Someone in the five regions has comprehended the Spatial Upanishad?”

At one point, Huang Quan even thought he would bypass the Saint Calamity and rush over to catch the new Spatial Upanishad Spiritual Cultivator.

It was just like the time when he had bumped into Ye Xiaotian. He had immediately abandoned all his plans and personally appeared to take him down.

However, at that time, Bazhun'an came out to stop the fight.

This time, it was also the three Saint Calamity that did not allow him to be so impulsive.

Most importantly... Rao Yaoyao, who was in hot pursuit and whose killing intent was set in stone, would not agree with his delusions either.

"D*mned woman!"

Huang Quan barely managed to commit in his mind the fleeting aura of the Spatial Upanishad. He planned to investigate it in the future and then rushed to the Blood World.

Rao Yaoyao mainly cultivated the Secular Sword.

She was not in the least afraid of a place like the extreme grounds of the Blood World that could affect one's will.

However, if an accident really happened in such a place, the damage inflicted on Rao Yaoyao would be very serious.

"Let's make a bet!"

There was no way for Huang Quan to escape.

He had to use the extreme grounds of the Blood World, a dangerous place, to temporarily restrain Rao Yaoyao, who did not care about her life.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to retreat safely under the power of the three Saint Calamity, the Cang Godhood Sword, and the power of the Sword Saint.

"Spatial Upanishad!"

The ruins of Zhen Huang Palace.

When the Power Upanishad Formation that filled the entire area was completely formed, the void distorted, and the spatial passageway stopped. Several figures landed in front.

Yu Lingdi's expression froze, and an extremely obvious look of astonishment surged in his eyes.

"Ye Xiaotian?"

"No! You're not Ye Xiaotian! You are..."

Four figures and a ferret.

The leader looked very familiar.

He was handsome, had a flawless body, and his bright sword eyes held a look of disdain as they swept around in all directions. Xu Xiaoshou!

The last time they met, this coward had clearly not even reached the Sovereign Stage cultivation level yet. He did not even dare to attack Yu Lingdi's water-type Clone. He had only touched the secondary plane door and then retreated hurriedly!

At this very moment, he led a group of Higher Voids and Demi-Saints and swaggered over to Zhen Huang Palace!

Was he crazy?

"Long time no see, Yu Lingdi... I miss you so much!"

Xu Xiaoshou grinned as he spoke. His eyes shone with a green light as he walked one step at a time toward the Spirit Division Chief, whose face was filled with doubts. He emitted a strong aura and his condition was excellent.

As he walked, he moved his thumb and index finger... All the way to his little finger.

He turned his head, flexed his wrists, and stretched his waist. All the bones in his body creaked.

He was like a hooligan who chanced upon a little girl being forced into a corner. He sneered and his expression immediately became like a pervert's.

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"If we did not include that water-type Clone of yours from before, allow me to think about it..."

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his chin and his eyes were filled with memories. He tilted his head and said.

"To you, this seems to be the second time we've met since the Eighth Palace?"

Yu Lingdi's expression was calm, and and he did not display any emotions.

He understood what Xu Xiaoshou meant. To him, this was not the second time they had met.

However, it didn't matter.

These were not important.

“(Caught on guard, Passive Points),+1.”

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

Mu Zixi glanced at her Senior Brother in fear.

This Xiaoshou was a little scary, but he was not like this in the past.

Therefore, even though he had always looked down on his Master on the surface and always called him Elder Sang or deadbeat old man without any fear or respect.

In fact, deep down, you're still bothered that Elder Sang was arrested, right?

After all, in an effort to save him...

“Heh.” Xu Xiaoshou suddenly chuckled, and his expression became calm again.

He had controlled his emotions all this while!

When he was at the Innate Stage or Master Stage, no matter how much trouble he encountered, no matter how he fled, he would never lose control.

Even when he met Yu Lingdi, who was the chief trial law enforcement officer in the Yunlun Mountain Range, he did not reveal any of his inner emotions.

He did not even dare to think of Elder Sang.

He constantly shifted his thoughts; he thought about how he could protect himself and how to prevent himself from being recognized.

But now...

He had broken through to the Sovereign Dao Realm!

Yu Lingdi, who was also at the Cutting Path Stage, was only one cultivation level away from him, so it wasn't insurmountable!

Power of the Upanishad...

He couldn't compare to the other party in terms of quality, but could completely crush the other party in terms of quantity.

Xu Xiaoshou realized that he could finally stop the suppression of his emotions. He could give vent to all his old and new grudges!

“I’ve always been curious...”

“The so-called number one youth of the continent, the Spirit Division Chief who could grasp the power of the Upanishad at such a young age, how could he surpass the Higher Void?”

“It’s the same as at the Eighth Palace. He brought many white-clothed and red-clothed people as his guardian. He even brought a Divine Puppet who had the combat strength of a Higher Void as his bodyguard.”

“Then, with the strength of a hundred million, he can crush the Higher Void that was at the end of its tether?”

“Is that so?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes as he advanced, one step at a time. His momentum increased inch by inch as he walked forward.

Before long, it was as vast as the sea and as tall as a giant.

“Boom!”

The entire ruins of Zhen Huang Palace trembled as Xu Xiaoshou stopped in his tracks. Under the pressure of his aura that was as imposing as Mount Tai, the rubble and the rocks trembled.

Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike exchanged glances and saw the shock in each other’s eyes.

At this moment, Lord Shou’s force was a hundred times more powerful than when he was outside the First Hall of Sins.

His killing intent was like an unending surging tide.

“Revenge for killing his Master?” Feng Xiao Se sent a telepathic communication.

“More or less.” Zhu Yike replied.

The conversation between the two was very simple. They quickly ended the communication and followed closely behind Lord Shou to prevent any accidents.

The Spirit Division Chief, Yu Lingdi, was famous, and Lord Shou had just started on the road to fame.

Feng and Zhu had already confirmed his thinking and analytical abilities, so they would not doubt him anymore.

However, in terms of direct combat strength...

The two of them didn't think much of Lord Shou. After all, Lord Shou was never good at direct combat.

"I can see your guilt through your excessive speech." Yu Lingdi burst into laughter.

He gently tapped the giant statue behind him with one elbow and gradually his posture relaxed. He turned a blind eye to Xu Xiaoshou's aura, that could be said to be almost at the Demi-Saint Stage.

Yu Lingdi sneered and said in a mocking tone.

"To put it bluntly, you're still afraid of me, aren't you?"

"After all, I've beaten you up before. I'm your inner demon! An undefeatable inner demon!"

Xu Xiaoshou did not refute and nodded in response. "That's right. A day ago, when I saw you, it was like when a mouse met a dragon. I was afraid."

His gaze shifted and landed on the giant statue behind Yu Lingdi.

After a long time, he smiled, turned away and retorted.

"But now, when you met me, you need to borrow the Void General's power to resist my aura."

"Ha! It's just rotten wood, strong on the outside but weak on the inside. It's hard to cover up the panic."

"Would I be afraid of you now?"

Xu Xiaoshou snorted. "Who do you think you are?!"

Mu Zixi was stunned.

She quickly swept a glance at Yu Lingdi, but she could not see any signs of instability in the aura of this elite of the same generation.

On the contrary, his condition was perfect!

However, his spiritual senses swept past the Void Attendant outside Zhen Huang Palace, who had sped up from afar.

When she recalled Xu Xiaoshou and Lei Xi'er's deductions... Mu Zixi came to a realization.

“Being overly perfect exposed his poor condition?”

“The battle had already begun? It started with psychological warfare?”

Mu Zixi became more vigilant and secretly used the power of the God Devil Eyes.

This was obviously a situation where the arrow was already on the bow and could be triggered at any moment!

Judging from his previous behavior, Mu Zixi felt that her Senior Brother's personality did not seem to be the type who would talk nonsense before a battle.

He had always been decisive when it came to killing.

Thoughts, thoughts...

Yes.

Force!

Xu Xiaoshou accumulated power!

Yu Lingdi couldn't take it anymore.

Did he really borrow the power of the Demi-Saint giant statue that Xu Xiaoshou had mentioned; was that his only bodyguard to resist Xu Xiaoshou's force?

When she looked at the giant statue... This thing had no vitality!

However, Mu Zixi was very vigilant because this was something that Xu Xiaoshou had specially pointed out to her before the battle. She needed to pay special attention to it.

Everything was ready except for the bow!

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Her Senior Brother had already pre-planned everything before he arrived!

“(Impressed, Passive Points+)+1.”

“(Locked-on, Passive Points +) +2.”

The moment the ‘2’ appeared in the Information Bar.

The giant statue suddenly opened its scarlet eyes and locked its gaze on Xu Xiaoshou.

At the same time, a storm-like Demi-Saint’s pressure erupted from Yu Lingdi’s location and pushed back Xu Xiaoshou’s pressing momentum.

“Bang!”

The two Demi-Saint Stage clashed for the first time in the void, and a loud explosion suddenly sounded.

The ruins of Zhen Huang Palace were filled with rocks and dust.

“Phew!”

Only then did Yu Lingdi gasp heavily and revealed the fact that he was already unable to withstand the pressure of Xu Xiaoshou’s aura.

Both Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike frowned.

Lord Shou...

As expected of Lord Shou!

A decisive victory from a thousand miles away and outsmarted the opponent!

“(Respected, Passive Points+)+2.”

“Xu Xiaoshou, so you brought two Higher Voids with you and thought that the tables have been turned. Do you think you can defeat me with more in numbers?” Yu Lingdi said coldly.

“Hahahaha!” Xu Xiaoshou laughed out loud and did not respond at all. Instead, he retorted with a mocking look in his eyes, “What? You still want to goad me to have a one on one fight with you?”

Yu Lingdi calmed down again. He smiled and wanted to try and coax him. “Xu Xiaoshou, actually, we...”

However, when his aura weakened, Xu Xiaoshou seized the opportunity.

The Demi-Saint's Swallow the Mountains and Rivers was unleashed. With a boom, the rubble of the ruins of Zhen Huang Palace exploded and the void cracked.

"Who are you to us?"

Xu Xiaoshou stomped on the ground and shot out like a cannonball. He roared furiously.

"Motherf * cker!"

"F*ck him!"

This group fight array was not brought here for a rotation battle.

Instead, he wanted to completely kill Yu Lingdi in this godforsaken place!

"Go!"

Zhu Yike's entire body exploded with spiritual source, but the first target was not Yu Lingdi, but Feng Xiaose.

Feng Xiaose was stunned.

I'm not your cannon fodder, nor am I the First Pavilion in the Sky's thug!

I only came here to see how capable your Master was. He can be used as a bargaining chip in our war faction.

But...

Zhu Yike seemed to have seen through his thoughts. He did not even give him a chance to react. As he rushed out, he pulled Feng Xiaose along.

"Awesome!"

The atmosphere had already reached this point, and the person had also been dragged along.

If Yu Lingdi didn't die today, the Holy Divine Palace would seek Feng Xiaose out in the future.

Feng Xiaose rolled his eyes helplessly.

Actually, he was already mentally prepared for this, so he had no choice but to draw his sword.

“Die!” The first punch by Xu Xiaoshou was for him, so it had to hit his target.

“Transfixed!” Zhu Yike was the first on the scene. He shouted out in slight embarrassment and bit his fingertip to form a seal.

His techniques were not something to be ashamed of.

On the contrary, it was extremely powerful!

As soon as the Starlight Blood Talisman was formed, a phantom golden rooster flashed behind him. It covered and crowed towards the sky.

“Hahaha!”

At this moment, golden light filled the sky, and the entire scene seemed to freeze for a moment.

The additional ability of the Disillusionment Finger in Xu Xiaoshou’s mind, Spirit Awakening, was instantly triggered.

He was not being controlled. His eyes were filled with shock as he continued to speed up and punched his way through. It was easy to control!

“Ten thousand...”

Feng Xiaose’s sword behind him was slightly slower, and the golden void stilettos that filled the sky were only able to split apart.

This move had yet to take shape.

With a click, he was petrified on the spot!

“F*ck you, Zhu Yike. You pulled me into action, so why am I being controlled by you? Are you crazy?!”

The obscure power on his body flashed and disappeared in an instant. Feng Xiaose’s anger was ignited.

His Sword Will was blocked, and the backlash attacked his heart. Blood spurted out on the spot, and he held his sword and cursed at the side.

“I’m sorry, I’m in full control of the area.”

Zhu Yike’s apologetic attitude was very sincere. As he spoke, his hand had already turned into another seal.

As a new member of the First Pavilion in the Sky, he had to be the first to charge at the Spirit Division Chief, Yu Lingdi.

Otherwise, how could he take the credit?

However, his skills were clearly not able to control the entire arena.

At the very least, Lord Shou was unexpectedly out of control and still charged ahead. This surprised Zhu Yike.

But the most unexpected thing was...

“Xu Xiaoshou, I’ll protect you!”

“God’s Fall! God’s Fall! God’s Fall!”

Behind him, Mu Zixi seemed to be in a frenzy of killing. As she squeaked, her Holy Power surged forth.

A God’s Fall landed on Yu Lingdi’s head. Under her control, she added more control.

When she saw that the Void General was about to move, she struck the Void General’s head again. This caused the Demi-Saint’s spirit to be dazed for a moment.

She turned around and saw that Yu Lingdi didn’t move. The little girl prepared another mental attack.

“You dare not move?”

“He must have the intention to ‘dress up as God, play the devil’ after he made his move. He planned to deal a heavy blow to Xiaoshou!”

“How can I let you have your wish, Yu Lingdi!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s punch that broke through space landed on Yu Lingdi’s head.

In the end, before this fist blow could land, Yu Lingdi was stunned by the two forms of God’s Fall and shattered on the spot. He exploded and became water.

“Me?”

He couldn’t deliver a punch. It was like hitting cotton. Xu Xiaoshou was depressed.

This group of people was a little too fierce!

Can’t you just let me give you a proper punch? I’ve thought about it for a long time!

However, the Holy Emperor Lv.0's Perception, and the Holy Emperor Lv.0's Agility didn't notice that Yu Lingdi had the intention to make a move and was about to change his moves.

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Xu Xiaoshou was certain that Yu Lingdi wouldn't be able to withstand the combined attacks from this group of fierce people.

But he shattered and disappeared...

"Water-type Clone?"

"That was a dummy!"

"Sinister and cunning dog, you were prepared!"

Weng!

His thoughts flashed across the sky and the entire ruins of Zhen Huang Palace was filled with dust. Suddenly, it became damp and fell to the ground.

"Pitter patter."

The rain fell from the sky and poured down in torrents.

"Tianze Kingdom, Crystal Palace!"

When he looked up, a bright light bloomed at the peak of the sky and turned into a water-type Power Upanishad Formation.

Yu Lingdi was like a predator that hung from a net. It was obvious he had waited in the sky for a very long time.

A Saint Martial Arts was formed in an instant.

"Crack!"

The void within a radius of thousands of miles cracked.

The torrential rain burst the banks, the mountain torrents broke through the defenses, and the waves roared from all directions.

The place where Xu Xiaoshou and the others were gathered turned into a vast ocean.

“Deep Sea?”

This move was extremely similar to Water Ghost’s Deep Sea.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment. He felt that his memories were in a mess.

“Who did I hit...”

However, what was fundamentally different from Water Ghost’s Deep Sea was that this move of Yu Lingdi seemed to summon something that he could not get!

Xu Xiaoshou and the others were in the deep blue sea. When they looked up, they could see a majestic Crystal Palace in the sky.

The Crystal Palace was the color of transparent glass and inlaid with pearls and jade. It had a majestic aura and was incomparably high and wide.

There were all kinds of mysterious images in the hall made of crystals. At first glance, one could see the images of nine dragons that held pearls, a turtle with a stele on its back, a mermaid that danced with a halberd, and worms that spat out foam.

They had no vitality!

“Be careful!”

Mu Zixi suddenly shouted, “They’re all alive!””

Only those with the Ultimate Life Demon Physique could sense that these crystal images... they were not fake, nor were they a manifestation of a bounded domain. They truly existed!

Yu Lingdi’s move wasn’t just a Saint Martial Arts spiritual technique. It was more like a palace filled with ancient life forms that had appeared from nowhere.

“Are these all treasures?”

Xu Xiaoshou almost thought that this scene was actually Yu Lingdi’s special bounded domain, but his reaction was swift.

Perhaps this thing was not fake, but a spiritual weapon with a strange form!

“Water is life, it nourishes all things and nurtures growth!”

In the vast ocean, Yu Lingdi wave-like ethereal voice sounded, “Go!”

As the sound fell, the Crystal Palace exploded.

The nine dragons suddenly came to life. They shed their crystal forms and turned into glazed water dragons and charged downward.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced discreetly at the giant statue behind him. He had been on his guard against this thing.

However, when he looked...

It was gone!

Void General Sin was gone!

However, Yu Lingdi had not made use of the power of the Demi-Saint yet. He only used a treasure to trap the higher void.

“Dog trash, you have so many treasures. I am so envious...” Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes turned red.

“Ji!”

Elder Han made a sound as he scratched Mu Zixi’s shoulder with his front claws. He could not wait to launch an attack.

“I’ll do it!”

Xu Xiaoshou restrained Elder Han’s impulse.

Elder Han’s role was to keep an eye on Void General Sin.

As long as the other party moved, Xu Xiaoshou would immediately summon Void General Hong.

The two Saints attacked together and suppressed him on the spot. The spray did not even touch Void General Sin and was able to cut off one of Yu Lingdi’s arms.

If both sides had a tacit understanding that they did not want to use the power of the Demi-Saint, Xu Xiaoshou would not have made the first move.

He knew that in a battle in such extreme grounds, once the battle exceeded the Demi-Saint level, it would cause a death countdown!

It didn’t really matter whether Elder Han was included or not.

The main thing was that Ah Hong was about to start the countdown. Xu Xiaoshou didn’t know whose side he was on, so he was a little flustered.

“Three...”

With a turn of his energy reserve, the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity was about to be drawn out.

Who would have thought that Zhu Yike would suddenly step forward with an excited expression and ask to fight, “Lord Shou, retreat. I’ll fight him!”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows and chose to stop.

The nine glass water dragons that held pearls had majestic auras and looked unstoppable.

However, Zhu Yike did the same thing he did outside the First Hall of Sins. He gently bit his fingertip, and starlight sparkled on his body as he slowly wrote the talisman.

There were some sizzling sounds.

After the Starlight Blood Talisman was drawn, Zhu Yike pointed his finger and the power of the higher void surged from his body.

This was the first time Xu Xiaoshou had seen Zhu Yike use such a huge amount of spiritual source power!

In the past, he had only used techniques, and the starlight had only been a support.

One could imagine that the image of the nine dragons that held pearls must have brought him a certain amount of pressure.

However, this pressure seemed to be within Zhu Yike’s tolerance range.

“Divide the river and break the sea!”

Zhu Yike shouted and stepped forward. He threw the Starlight Blood Talisman in his hand forward.

Whoosh!

With a sound, a ray of starlight cut through the Deep Sea World, passed through the image of the nine dragons that held pearls, and entered the Crystal Palace in the sky.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyelids suddenly twitched.

Feng Xiaose tightened his grip on the hilt of the sword.

At the peak of the distant sky, Yu Lingdi's main body that stood in the Crystal Palace, laughed.

In his Crystal Palace world, with just this small amount of starlight, how could it divide the river and break the sea?

Only this?

“Crack!”

Just as his thoughts reached this point, Yu Lingdi's expression suddenly froze and he suddenly dodged aside.

Along with the cracking sound, the nine Way of the Heavens suddenly appeared.

The starlight cut into a line. With the support of the endless power of the Path Principles, it actually broke the image of the nine dragons that held pearls and forcefully split the water-type Dragon Pearl into two.

“Kakaka!”

The nine dragons cracked and broke into pieces as they streaked across the starlight.

Then, the starlight erupted again, and a terrifying aura spread out. It was as if a giant had woken up and had drawn a saber under the sea to slash through the ocean.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The deep sea suddenly surged.

The water flowed to both sides and formed a tornado.

This monstrous power was clearly controlled by Yu Lingdi. It was really due to Zhu Yi's golden words that he was forced to divide the river and cut the sea!

“How was that possible?!”

In the Crystal Palace, Yu Lingdi looked at the path of starlight that had been forcefully separated from the deep sea and he fell into a daze.

Which immortal was this?

He could break the Tianze Kingdom's Saint Martial Arts with one move?

If he hadn't dodged at the Crystal Palace, he might have been split into two by the thread of starlight!

With such an Absolute Power attack, no matter what Water-type Upanishad, without the enhancement of the body, he would definitely suffer absolute damage!

“Who is he?”

“Why have I never heard of him before? Is he Saint Servant Nine Thrones?”

“No! There’s no such person!”

Zhu Yike, who had destroyed the Tianze Kingdom with one move and even stopped the attack of the supreme treasure Crystal Palace, turned around and looked at Lord Shou with a smile.

“This...” Xu Xiaoshou was still in a daze.

He really thought that Zhu Yike’s ability was like his humble words and deeds. He could only use underhanded moves behind his back and could not attack directly.

Who would have thought that this ‘divide the river and break the sea’ really had the ability to do so!

Moreover, what was broken was Yu Lingdi’s Water-type Upanishad, a Saint Stage martial art!

“Lord Shou, do you like the Crystal Palace?” Zhu Yike suddenly grinned and pointed at the vast Crystal Palace in the distance.

The shifty-eyed Zhu Yike suddenly became cute in Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes.

“What do you mean?” Xu Xiaoshou trembled as he looked over.

“Give me a stone. That way, I’ll feel a little involved.” Zhu Yike grinned.

Before Xu Xiaoshou could move, Mu Zixi waved her hand, and the vines rolled up a stone and threw it over. Even she knew what Zhu Yike wanted to do at this moment!

“Thank you, Big Sister.” Zhu Yike was very polite.

“Heh... heh...” Mu Zixi scratched her head and laughed foolishly. She liked this kind of politeness. It would be even better if he addressed her in such a manner again.

Zhu Yike turned around, looked at Yu Lingdi on the Crystal Palace and his expression froze.

He bit his fingertip again and wrote a talisman.

This time, Yu Lingdi did not dare to let him make any move at all.

He didn't know where this person came from and how he was so powerful. However, it seemed that no one around Xu Xiaoshou was simple.

"Damn it, how could I be careless!" The Power Upanishad Formation under Yu Lingdi's feet spun, and his hands began to form seals.

However...

All the spiritual techniques in the world originated from techniques.

All the techniques in the world originated from the Ancestor.

Want to form hand seals?

Zhu Yike laughed and stopped moving his fingers.

"It's as if I need to form a seal. Isn't this thing used because it's cool?"

Swish!

He bent his index finger and flicked it.

The stone that Mu Zixi sent flew out and brought out a Blood Pearl in the air. It was created by Zhu Yike.

The Blood Pearl changed and when Yu Lingdi pinched it; its morph forms had already turned into a talisman.

The talisman lit up with starlight and instantly burned up. It was on the way in one go!

"Crystal Palace? It's mine!"

"Underhand!"

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1781 - 1781 Master Shou, Do You Want to Jump? (1)

1781 Master Shou, Do You Want to Jump? (1)

If it were in the past.

If someone told Yu Lingdi, 'I'll give you a stone and change your technique. With a word, I can steal your Crystal Palace.'

Yu Lingdi would only laugh it off and treat it as nonsense.

What a joke!

The Crystal Palace was a lost Divine Instrument that belonged to the ancient Inscription Stele!

If the Dragon Clan didn't move, it would still be the famous deep sea Dragon Palace. Just like the Cang Godhood Sword, it had an extremely high status and could suppress fate.

If it hadn't been lost midway and covered in dust for tens of thousands of years, it would have been more than enough to be ranked among the various artefacts.

And now, the Crystal Palace had been found, and it was also bound to his bloodline and soul.

What was the difference between these words and being given a stone that could break your arm?

There was no connection at all!

Therefore, Yu Lingdi didn't believe that the higher void who had an astonishing appearance and shifty eyes, could really move his Crystal Palace to Xu Xiaoshou with this phrase 'Steal the sky and change the day.'

Those who travel hundreds of miles talk about the world, and those who travel thousands of miles are more prudent in their speech.

Yu Lingdi was proud of himself but he had never spoken arrogantly and looked down on the people of the world.

However, today, once again his view of the world had changed and he realized that...

There was always someone better than him.

This statement was not false.

"Come over!"

Zhu Yike's veins bulged on his neck as if he had exerted all his strength.

His technique was countless times faster than Yu Lingdi's Water-type Upanishad-he didn't need to form seals!

When the technique was formed, Yu Lingdi felt the Crystal Palace quake under his feet.

The four walls of the void traced black cracks along the Crystal Palace. Those were spatial cracks that instantly enveloped the entire deep sea palace!

"Sizzle..."

Yu Lingdi staggered and fell.

As a Water-type Upanishad Spiritual Cultivator, he was only focused on the formation speed of his spiritual technique as he competed with Zhu Yike.

At this moment, he suddenly lost the point of strength under his feet and almost drowned. His spiritual source went berserk.

"Boom!"

When he staggered, an explosion sounded from below him. The water in the distance gathered and blasted out endless ripples.

The waves rolled and disturbed the people around and made everyone in the Deep Sea World confused.

Yu Lingdi lowered his head in a daze.

The Crystal Palace was gone?

It wasn't an illusion, it was really gone!

Such a huge palace had disappeared without a trace from under his feet!

Yu Lingdi's eyes widened in disbelief. After he reconfirmed it, he looked up into the distance...

In front of Zhu Yike, a majestic palace appeared. It reflected a hazy light underwater and looked both magnificent and regal.

The palace that had appeared out of thin air, the endless water that was pushed aside, surged towards the empty space below him.

"What?!"

At this moment, the corners of Yu Lingdi's eyes nearly split open. What kind of technique was this!

"You..."

On the other side, Xu Xiaoshou, Feng Xiaose, and the others were also dumbfounded.

The Crystal Palace that looked extremely vast from high up in the sky, had really been moved to this place by Zhu Yike with just a few words?

It wasn't until the Crystal Palace was right in front of his face that Xu Xiaoshou confirmed this fact and could see the details of the palace clearly.

After the image of nine dragons that held pearls was smashed by Zhu Yike, it returned to the Crystal Palace. It then transformed into a lifelike image of the nine dragons that held pearls.

Other than that...

The turtle with a stele on its back, the mermaid's halberd dance, the coral worms that spat out foam and all the other mysterious phenomena that Yu Lingdi clearly had no time to use stopped moving.

Big!

The Crystal Palace was simply too big!

In front of the hall, there were all kinds of mysterious landscapes made of crystal, glass, and other sculptures.

The main seat in the hall was a glazed dragon throne, followed by a crystal round table.

Next to the round table were a dozen Sovereign Stage coral thrones that were also light and regal looking.

Its 'Perception' could cover a radius of ten thousand miles.

At this moment, the Crystal Palace occupied one-tenth of it!

Under Yu Lingdi's control, although the Crystal Palace looked big before, it was not so ridiculously big.

However, after the 'Steal the sky and change the day' trick, Yu Lingdi clearly lost control of the Crystal Palace for a while.

As a result, the main body of the palace was completely exposed.

Boundless!

It was not a problem for the Void Attendants and the real dragons to free their main bodies and play freely inside!

The Deep Sea World could barely contain the palace.

As for the labyrinth wall outside the ruins of Zhen Huang Palace, as well as a few Void Attendants who ran so fast that they almost entered the battlefield.

It even completely suppressed and shattered the Crystal Palace that the main body had opened up!

“Lord Shou, please accept this small gift.”

Zhu Yike turned his head and chuckled. His small eyes and short eyebrows twitched. At this moment, he looked so cute!

“I...”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

He looked at the Crystal Palace and felt that it was too grand.

This was even more imposing than Zhen Huang Palace before the battle. It made people want to take it for themselves!

The magnificence of the Crystal Palace completely satisfied Xu Xiaoshou’s imagination of the word ‘ostentation’.

He even began to daydream at this moment.

For example, if the First Pavilion in the Sky was really constructed in the future, they definitely could not use the Pilgrimage Tower in the Dongtianwang City.

It was too cheap, and it was leased and not classy enough.

He would directly occupy the Abyss Island, the Sky City, and then shift the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion over. He would use the space to enlarge it and throw it somewhere as a landmark building. In front of the building, there would be such a Crystal Palace... How wonderful was that?

He would not bother about anything else. The Crystal Palace would be used for eating, meetings, and sleeping!

When there were important matters to discuss, Elder Han would turn into a Frost Ferret.

As for the actual dragons and giants, he would let them release their main bodies and hold a meeting after they all gathered together.

1782 Master Shou, Do You Want to Jump? (2)

The main point of releasing Ice Ember and the others was not to let them have a meeting. With their size, they were too compatible to sit on this coral stage! They could sit and support the scene!

Putting aside these delusions, the Crystal Palace's strength and hardness were too high!

Just this palace alone was enough to destroy the walls of the First Hall of Sins of Sin and the void attendant.

Although he had not transformed yet, in theory, since his "Strengthen" had reached Holy Emperor Level 0, the Berserk Giant should be able to grow even more significantly.

Could it lift the Crystal Palace?

It would transform into a Golden Giant and strike anyone he saw with his Crystal Palace.

That is why it was called the Berserk Giant!

"Take, take it..."

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the Crystal Palace with trembling fingers and ordered Zhu Yike, "You must snatch it for me!"

"I have Yuan Mansion; it's more than enough to fit this palace!"

He was like a brainless, or rather, a crazy robber.

He did not even care that the Crystal Palace had already formed a contract with Yu Lingdi. His heart and eyes were filled with the thought that this thing must belong to him.

It was so exciting!

"What?"

Zhu Yike was stunned when he heard the words "Yuan Mansion."

He swore that the gifts and treasures said just now were just big talk.

Who would not want to put on a show before a fight?

He moved the Crystal Palace from the hands of a Water-type Upanishad Cutting Path Stage and blocked off the other party's next attack.

This was already the limit!

But hearing Master Shou's words and his tone...

Did he take his joke seriously?

He wanted this palace! Could the Yuanfu even contain it?

"Am I f*cking crazy? Why would I speak nonsense? Grandpa Shou was not a normal person at all. These abnormal comments were exactly what he wanted!" Zhu Yike struggled.

No water-type spirit Spiritual Cultivator was present, so the Crystal Palace was useless.

If Yu Lingdi were to resist, he would only need to spare a portion of his strength, and they would have to split up half of their forces to start a tug-of-war with him for the Crystal Palace!

It would be utterly wild!

"Crazy, they are all crazy..."

The conversation between the master and servant also dumbfounded Feng Xiaose.

The Crystal Palace had beautiful treasures, but who would think about snatching other people's treasures during a war?

"Isn't this giving people a handle on them? Who knows when they will attack the palace from behind and turn the tables on them?"

"If you want to snatch the treasure, don't you have to kill someone before you can?"

"Killing and snatching treasures... This is a matter of order!"

"Doubted, Passive Points +3."

Xu Xiaoshou wouldn't care about this.

He had the same thought as Mu Zixi, whose eyes were shining.

He pulled out the Xiao Divine Spear during the first battle with Teng Shanhai.

This Crystal Palace seemed even more helpful than the Xiao Divine Spear. Using a palace and a spear to strike people, no matter how powerful, the visual effect was very different.

“Seize this Crystal Palace! Yu Lingdi, you’re the first to win!”

“If you succeed, you will become an official First Pavilion in the Sky member.”

“In the future, you can choose any coral stage in this palace. You pick first; I’ll go after you!”

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the crystal, his fingertips trembling. He could not help but like it.

Zhu Yike felt a burning sensation, and his eyes turned red.

The potential of the First Pavilion in the Sky was entirely different from when he first joined!

“As long as we seize the palace, we will be considered official members. We can even choose a coral stage!”

“Isn’t this the same level as the Saint Servant Nine Thrones?”

If he joined the Saint Servants, according to Lord Shou, he might have to be an assistant to one of the Nine Thrones and stay defeated forever.

However, if the First Pavilion in the Sky were to become the ruler of an underground force like the Saint Servants...

Today, Zhu Yike was able to pick a coral stage first. In the future, he would be equivalent to the second or third-in-command of the Saint Servants!

“Don’t worry, Lord Shou. Today, this palace’s surname isn’t Xu, and I, Zhu Yike, won’t be surnamed Zhu!” Zhu Yike hammered his chest fiercely and loudly, scaring everyone.

High up in the sky, Yu Lingdi’s face turned utterly black.

In front of him, even poachers would not dare to discuss the fate of the Crystal Palace so blatantly.

“Return!”

With a thought, he tried to communicate with the Crystal Palace and call it back.

Yu Lingdi was shocked that the Crystal Palace had sent a strong desire to connect, but the passion was blocked.

There was an obvious barrier between him and the Crystal Palace!

“This is...”

“The power of the ancestral source’s aura?”

Yu Lingdi’s heart suddenly stopped. He felt he was the only one who had discovered Zhu Yike’s secret.

If Xu Xiaoshou had also discovered this, why would he still test Zhu Yike?

This aura was too faint, almost invisible!

If it were someone else, they really would not have noticed it.

However, Yu Lingdi could. After all, he had often cooperated with powers of this level.

This was the most shocking thing.

Logically speaking, such a faint aura of ancestral source power was brutal to form, let alone use it to cast spells and increase their power.

For example, Ye Xiao’s ancestral source power could be materialized into a pot for cooking.

Would Zhu Yike’s be more powerful?

1783 Master Shou, Do You Want to Jump? (3)

“What kind of exquisite control is this?”

“If only he could grasp the true power of the ancestral source and not the aura....”

Yu Lingdi instantly changed her opinion of Zhu Yike.

This person had hidden too deeply that even Xu Xiaoshou might not have realized how powerful he was.

He analyzed the subtle aura again.

“It has the aura of power of the evil god, but it’s completely different from the evil cultivators of the Southern Region.”

“On the contrary, most of its aura is very rich. There is only a faint sinister aura....”

“But that’s impossible! How long had it been since the inheritance of the orthodox ancestor’s power was discontinued?”

Yu Lingdi knew that any spirit cultivators in the Southern Region who had reached the higher void level would more or less be stained with a faint evil god aura. It did not matter if they had discovered it or not or if they could use it.

This was a blessing but also a curse!

It had cursed the entire Southern Region into what it was today and had led all spirit cultivators astray.

And what Zhu Yike grasped might be one of the few with a trace of an orthodox bloodline.

Was it the Ancestor of Techniques and not the evil god?

“The water is the crowd, the group is strong, and the land is powerful.”

Yu Lingdi muttered, and the Power Upanishad Formation under her feet unfolded again.

The power of the ancestral source was not invincible. Only elites could master this thing and develop its ability.

Moreover, Zhu Yike only grasped a faint aura.

“Imperial order!”

With the previous lesson, Yu Lingdi did not dare to form any seals this time. His moves were created very quickly, borrowing the power of the Tianze Kingdom, which had been split into two.

In the Water-type Upanishad, as long as the water did not pause, it did not matter how much it looked or whether it turned into puddles.

In any case, he could recover the remaining power and use it!

“He moved, he moved, he moved!”

Mu Zixi reminded him nervously.

She was not as optimistic as Xu Xiaoshou, who still thought about other people’s treasures when fighting.

She kept staring at Yu Lingdi to see if he had made any moves.

Mu Zixi's God Devil Eyes followed after the Power Upanishad Formation flashed.

But before the Godhood could be unleashed...

"Buzz!"

The Tianze Kingdom Deep Sea World, which was split into two, shook violently.

The water rippled, and the power was drawn out from all directions and concentrated at the center.

At the center of the deep ocean waves was the Crystal Palace in front of Xu Xiaoshou and the others.

"Oh!"

Mu Zixi grunted and realized that the spiritual source and holy power gathering in the God Devil Eyes were all flowing out.

The speed at which her spiritual source was lost was breakneck, entirely out of her control.

"Isn't this the draining power of the water ball?"

Xu Xiaoshou once again discovered the similarities between Yu Lingdi and the Water Ghost techniques. They were almost the same!

Similarly, all the people and beasts beside him were shocked to realize the changes in their bodies.

Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike only felt their energy reserves surging with spiritual sources, quickly losing more than half of them.

Their spiritual sources went to the Crystal Palace, just like the divided Tianze Kingdom, and poured into the scenery of the Yuyu Monument.

"He's going to control the Crystal Palace to attack again!"

Mu Zixi shouted, revealing a small detail that she thought only she knew and no one else did.

"Lord Shou, look at me."

Xu Xiaoshou had already realized it and wanted to counterattack, but Zhu Yike's voice came from the side.

The few people present suddenly realized...

He was initially just a supporting player, but his words suddenly carried weight, giving people an inexplicable sense of security.

“Alright, it’s up to you!”

Xu Xiaoshou lowered his raised fist.

He wanted to see how many tricks the Old Zhu had left.

“Ancestor... please bless us. If we can succeed in this move, we will likely succeed!”

Zhu Yike’s voice was soft. He used vague language that only he could understand.

Everyone thought he was chanting a spell.

This guy was too weird! He did not even need to form a seal, so when did he need to chant a spell to make a move?

While the crowd was thinking, Zhu Yike bit his fingertip again.

This time, he did not even need to draw a talisman. He pointed forward and tapped on the Crystal Palace.

Feng Xiaose widened his eyes.

Mu Zixi opened her mouth.

Elder Han raised his claws and waited for the unknown mysterious change...

Then, the Crystal Palace had gathered all its power and begun glowing.

Under Yu Lingdi’s manipulation, the vast palace spanned a thousand miles and suddenly expanded in size!

No one could react to this increase.

“Boom!”

After a loud bang, several people and beasts in front of the palace were instantly blown away, and blood mixed in the sea.

Two and a half of Feng Xiaose’s teeth were knocked out, and all his front teeth had fallen out.

“F*ck you, Zhu Yike. Didn’t we agree to see you? What are you doing? F*ck!”

Even Feng Xiaose’s sword was sent flying.

“I...”

Mu Zixi was also sent flying.

However, her reaction was swift. While paying attention to Yu Lingdi, she did not hear Zhu Yike’s words.

The seed in her hands exploded and became an ancient tree blocking many attacks.

“Chirp!”

Elder Han erected a temporary ice wall in front of Mu Zixi, not caring that he was sent flying.

Nonetheless...

“Puff!” Mu Zixi still spat out a mouthful of blood. The Crystal Palace forcefully blasted her out. She was wildly dizzy and almost suffocated.

Xu Xiaoshou’s face darkened.

He was the only one who was not injured, only sent flying.

The Crystal Palace was too heavy. His “toughness” had not been maxed out yet, so he could not withstand the impact.

1784 Master Shou, Do You Want to Jump? (4)

“Zhu Yike!”

Seeing the junior sister spurt out blood, Xu Xiaoshou even intended to kill her. He took Fourth Sword with his backhand.

However, when he turned around...

Zhu Yike had been hit by the Crystal Palace first and had one of his arms broken. All that was left was his bloody body, drawing a bloody path underwater.

“Hah.”

High up in the sky, Yu Lingdi sneered.

He had long seen that Zhu Yike was not that reliable.

In other words, the team below had no teamwork experience.

This could be seen when the few attacked together; Zhu Yike could still control his teammate Feng Xiaose.

After using the remaining power of the Tianze Kingdom, the power of the ancestral source was no longer able to block the control of the Crystal Palace by the Yu Lingdi.

“Throwing Bixi!”

With the order to pursue, the scenery in the Crystal Palace suddenly lit up, and its body expanded, instantly reaching a height of five to six thousand feet.

“Oh...”

The dragon-turtle-shaped Bixi was alive again. It let out a stream of air from the tip of its nose, and a low humming sound echoed in the deep sea.

It raised the giant turtle shell on its back, and the black stone tablet was as big as a mountain, even more significant than itself.

“Bang!”

The stone tablet shot out extremely fast, leaving afterimages behind. It broke through the water flow and space and arrived in front of Zhu Yike in the blink of an eye.

“Can you f*cking deal with it?!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were red as he held his sword. He attacked almost simultaneously with Feng Xiaose and rushed before Zhu Yike.

This guy’s spell techniques were powerful, but his physical body was poor.

The expansion of the Crystal Palace was enough to break his arm.

If this stone tablet hit him, would he not die on the spot?

“Don’t embarrass me; let me do it...”

Zhu Yike, who was about to faint in everyone’s eyes, spoke weakly.

He clenched his teeth and felt something was missing in his mouth. But he ignored it.

“The Midas touch!”

He extended his other arm and pointed at the mountain approaching him.

Crack!

The Deep Sea World paused momentarily, and everyone heard a strange sound.

Zhu Yike, emitting a strong power of the Higher Void, seemed to have broken through the restraints of the Path Principles, the space around the First Hall of Sins, and the Abyss Island, connecting to a faraway sky.

Starlight descended from the heavens and sprinkled all over Zhu Yike’s body.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He realized that he was not hallucinating.

“Crack!”

The sound of petrification echoed again.

When the pitch-black stone tablet touched Zhu Yi’s finger, the force did not reach his body and sent him flying.

On the contrary, the black color turned golden!

A golden stone tablet shot over from afar at a 90-degree angle but brushed past Zhu Yike’s fingertip and fell.

“What?!”

Yu Lingdi’s head almost exploded again.

What kind of spell was this?

He did not understand!

However, what was even more shocking was yet to come...

The black stone tablet turned golden and fell into the deep sea.

Even the massive Bixi in the Crystal Palace was dyed golden in the blink of an eye and lost all its life force.

“Thump.”

The golden Bixi smashed into the ground of the Crystal Palace, making a heavy sound that sent massive waves.

Yu Lingdi's scalp went numb.

He remembered!

Before Zhu Yike lost his arm, he seemed to have hit the wall of the Crystal Palace.

"Let my spell wait a moment..."

Zhu Yike opened his toothless bloody mouth and smiled sadly at Xu Xiaoshou.

"Crack!"

Hearing this, Xu Xiaoshou felt a chill down his spine and turned his head abruptly.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, the massive Crystal Palace suddenly transformed into a golden...lifeless thing!

No one could control it.

The golden palace crumbled.

"Rumble! Rumble!"

The deep sea was smashed into raging waves, distorting everyone's shocked vision.

It was as if Yu Lingdi had been touched and turned into gold. Her entire being was momentarily empty for a second.

"What's happening?"

"Who? Who is he?"

After realizing this was no longer important, Yu Lingdi's hands formed seals again.

"Return!"

"Return!"

"Come back!"

It was impossible.

The palace that had turned entirely dazzling golden only contained a faint trace of the ancestor's power.

It seemed that it had never had the color of crystal from the beginning. It was as if it had always been gold.

At the very least, Yu Lingdi could no longer sense the spirit in the Crystal Palace.

His treasure was snatched away by a thief right in front of him!

“Lord Shou, do you have any elixirs?”

Zhu Yike's face suddenly turned pale, and his lips also lost color. “I'm so cold. My spiritual source is empty. I feel like I'm going to die....”

“Yes, yes, I have elixirs!”

Xu Xiaoshou carried Fourth Sword and rushed over. When he arrived before Zhu Yike, he acted like he was holding onto a precious treasure. He plucked a Tier 1 spiritual herb from his Yuan Mansion and stuffed it into Zhu Yike's mouth.

“I want the elixirs....”

Zhu Yike struggled for a while and realized that this spiritual herb's medicinal properties were not inferior to second or third-grade elixirs.

His eyes lit up, and like a cow, he chewed twice with his gums and swallowed it whole.

“What's that smell... Ptui, are you still weak?” Xu Xiaoshou hugged Zhu Yike and asked anxiously.

He was an immense treasure!

With him around, he could have all within First Pavilion in the Sky.

“The smell of grass...Uh, I'm not weak at all. I feel very safe with Lord Shou hugging me.”

1785 Master Shou, Do You Want to Jump? (5)

As Zhu Yike spoke, the corners of his eyes and mouth twitched.

“Lord Shou, are you scratching my back? It feels a little painful....”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. He silently wrapped his arm with a layer of the spiritual source.

“It’s nothing. Don’t talk nonsense.”

Mu Zixi was stunned.

They were in a middle of a fight!

Why were they suddenly sweet-talking? And in that intimate position?

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

“Lord Shou, do you have any paper?” Zhu Yike asked again.

“Paper? What paper?” Xu Xiaoshou watched the injuries on Zhu Yike’s gradually recovering. What was the point of him asking for paper?

“Any paper will do. I’ve recovered a little spiritual source and want to give you a gift.”

Gift?

Xu Xiaoshou was confused. He turned around and glanced at the golden palace. His lips twitched as he said, “That’s enough as a gift. Why do you need to give me a gift? I’ve approved your entry into First Pavilion in the Sky. You don’t have to work so hard!”

“No, that’s not enough!”

Zhu Yike shook his head and said firmly, “The Midas touch is only temporary. There are still future troubles. I must make another move and wholly cut off the connection between Yu Lingdi and the Crystal Palace. Uh, I must eliminate any future problems!”

Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded.

Since when was Zhu Yike so ruthless? Yu Lingdi would be destroyed!

If he were to snatch it for symbolism and put it into his Yuan Mansion to develop it, others would not dare to return and seize it.

Xu Xiaoshou thought so.

However, his actions were honest and straightforward.

He tore out a page of an ancient spiritual technique ancient book from his ring and handed it over.

Zhu Yike pinched the ancient paper with mysterious words written on it. He swallowed a mouthful of blood and made some time to praise, saying, "Lord Shou's paper is perfect!"

"Flattered, Passive Points +1."

Xu Xiaoshou's face stiffened.

Was he crazy?

They were in the middle of a fight!

Even the system could tell that he was flattering him... What was he trying to do?

Yu Lingdi's entire body was numb.

He did not understand Zhu Yike's ability, but it was not hard to tell that Zhu Yike was the biggest threat to him!

The ability was unknown, but it was strange!

The spell technique was unstable, but the owner was firm!

It would pose a significant threat to him if he dropped the spell at a critical moment.

If he did not stop it, he could die anytime!

"Swish."

Yu Lingdi's hand moved, and the Power Upanishad Formation spun.

Zhu Yike, still in Xu Xiaoshou's arms, suddenly turned his head and looked at Yu Lingdi from afar. His smile was so disgusting.

"You have such poor memory. Do you want me to say it personally..."

"Don't play with spells in front of me! Including spiritual techniques! I'm your ancestor!"

Zhu Yike did not even have the time to form seals. He spat a mouthful of blood and smeared it on the ancient book.

He grabbed the paper with two fingers and gently threw it aside. The spell seemed to have ended.

"Lord Shou, close your eyes."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned and closed his eyes.

“Open your eyes.”

Xu Xiaoshou opened them.

“This is for you...”

Zhu Yike’s face was deathly pale. However, he smiled and handed over a familiar piece of paper.

It was familiar because Xu Xiaoshou gave it to him.

Yet it was unfamiliar as not only were there words on the top of the page, but there was also a lifelike golden palace.

Xu Xiaoshou silently looked down.

He had seen it long ago in his “perception.”

But he would not have believed it if he did not see it with his own eyes!

He did not even sense the fluctuation of spiritual source again. This was not a spell; was it magic?

He looked down, and the glorious golden palace that covered thousands of miles had disappeared.

It had flown into the page!

“Are you cultivating the Golden Gate technique? Did all Golden Gate spells look like this?” Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath. He swallowed a mouthful of deep-sea water and almost choked,

Zhu Yike said weakly, “Do you want to hear the truth or something nice?”

“The truth.”

“Then I practice a branch of the Golden Gate technique. Strictly speaking, it’s called the Golden Gate Stealing Technique.”

Golden Gate Stealing Technique?

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but choke on another mouthful of water. His gaze shifted to the paper in his hand.

“What is this move of yours called?”

“On paper.”

“You’re so coquettish.”

“Lord Shou, just tell me if you want to jump.”

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

Beside him, Mu Zixi gritted her teeth so hard that they were about to shatter. Her gem-like eyes were filled with intense anger and even a trace of jealousy!

What could be more romantic than turning the Crystal Palace into a Golden Palace, putting it into a book, and giving it away?

Even Mu Zixi was ashamed of her inferiority.

Moreover, what kind of magic did Xu Xiaoshou have?

Zhu Yike had only met him once, and he was already loyal to him.

Zhu Yike did not hesitate to be attacked by the Crystal Palace, even if he risked his life. He wanted to show off this move to Lord Shou.

And all he wanted was to join First Pavilion in the Sky!

“I also want to learn this technique....”

Mu Zixi pursed her lips, feeling wronged.

If she learned this trick, she would not have to worry about not getting Xu Xiaoshou’s heart.

1786 Master Shou, Do You Want to Jump? (6)

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

“Lord Shou, I’ll be depending on you guys from now on. That guy probably has the intention of cutting me into pieces.”

Zhu Yike pointed a trembling finger at Yu Lingdi, but he could sense two killing intentions.

His body trembled, and his face turned even paler. He said weakly without turning his head, “I can’t take it anymore. I have to shut myself in for a while.”

“Shut yourself in?” Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He suddenly realized that his thoughts and communication could not catch up with Zhu Yike’s spells and words.

This was the Southern Region’s evil cultivator?

Was he this unorthodox?

“Yes, I have to shut myself in for a while. See you later.”

After Zhu Yike finished speaking, he did not dare to look at his big sister Mu Zixi beside him. He spat out blood and passed out on the spot.

“Golden Immunity...”

Under the deep sea, the lingering sound of the waves echoed in the water.

Zhu Yike’s body turned golden, and lost all signs of life.

“Ah, this...”

Xu Xiaoshou was utterly dumbfounded.

He only felt that the weight on his hand had increased a little, and Zhu Yike had lost all his aura as if he was dead.

If any stranger saw this golden statue, their first reaction would be, “I’m rich,” and then steal the statue. Not Xu Xiaoshou. He wondered if there was a possibility that he would come back to life.

He recalled that Zhu Yike had also used this move outside the First Hall of Sins...

“Absolute defense, but at the expense of losing all mobility?”

“If you were caught and taken away, would you even dare to wake up?”

It was obvious that Zhu Yike was certain that he would not be captured by Yu Lingdi or be betrayed by his big sister. That was why he decided to use his Golden Immunity spell.

Xu Xiaoshou thought momentarily and threw the golden man in his hand at Feng Xiaose.

“Watch him.”

Feng Xiaose held onto this man, his face turning green.

Feng Xiaose said with air escaping his mouth, "Oh... After being... being tricked twice, you still wanted to... protect the corpse?"

As he spoke, he wiped his front teeth. They were gone!

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got!

Feng Xiaose was so angry that he grabbed the sword in his hand and cut twice at the neck of the golden man, but he could not break through his defense!

Zhu Yike's lips suddenly lost their golden color. He pursed his lips and said via telepathic communication, "Brother Xiaose, please help me. I've used up too much energy, and I need to recover. Otherwise, I won't be able to withstand Yu Lingdi's sneak attack."

"Now that I'm an elite of the First Pavilion in the Sky, I can do you a favor when we work with your war faction."

Feng Xiaose was dumbfounded, and the corners of his eyes twitched violently.

What an odd person!

He was normal before joining the First Pavilion in the Sky. He was quiet... Eh?

Feng Xiaose made a decision.

Soon, he removed a bundle of golden ropes from his ring and threw the golden man on his back, tying him up.

"Remember what you said."

"Yes."

"Speaking of which, now that you are in this state, can I use you as a shield?"

"..."

The golden man on his back trembled and did not reply.

Feng Xiaose smiled. He raised his sword and looked into the distance like the others.

High up in the sky, Yu Lingdi was also deathly pale, like Zhu Yike. The expression on his face was rotten to the point of stinking.

The battle had just begun, and the Crystal Palace had been lost.

It was even stolen before him. It was wholly lost.

A page, a dimensional reduction attack...

It was infuriating!

Yet Yu Lingdi endured it.

He realized that Xu Xiaoshou was not stupid enough to bring a group of people here to die.

Every member of the higher void level under him could fight him alone and perhaps even win.

For instance, Feng Xiaose, who was holding a sword, was one of them.

Yu Lingdi was one of the red-clothed people, but he had also sensed the mysterious ghost power that flashed past earlier. However, he could not be sure.

This battle could not be fought!

He had to delay!

Standing high in the sky, the saint calamity rumbled in the distance. There were some brutal curses.

Yu Lingdi took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in his heart.

He took another deep look at Xu Xiaoshou and the golden man, turned around, and exploded into the water as he rushed toward the saint calamity.

“Elder Jiang, where are you? I’m coming to save you! Hold on!”

1787 Fire Path Wheel, Water of Upanishad! (1)

“Trying to run?”

“Do you want to escape just because you can’t win?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s reflexes were incredibly fast.

Almost at the moment Yu Lingdi made a move and exploded into the water, he immediately enlightened the other side's intentions.

Incorporated into the deep sea, transcended space, and journeyed to the realm of transcending the tribulation to find Jiang Buyi!

"Yu Lingdi has the secondary plane door. It can intercept Ye Xiao's saint calamity, so it should also be able to intercept Jiang Buyi's saint calamity."

"He also has the crime of being the void general... If he helps Jiang Buyi intercept the saint calamity, it will result in a clash between the two Saints. It would instead become a situation of equal forces."

"But this shouldn't be happening!"

"Jiang Buyi and the Holy Divine Palace are not even on the same page. What gives Yu Lingdi such certainty that he can receive Jiang Buyi's assistance if he helps him intercept the saint calamity?"

Xu Xiaoshou had already noticed Jiang Buyi's saint calamity in the distance.

However, he never paid much attention to it because he had smeared Jiang Buyi's reputation in the deep sea beneath the Lone Cliff.

Such as those who had actions like harboring evil intentions and coveting the position of the Holy Emperor.

He even had Situ Yongren as a witness. Such a bad reputation shouldn't have been easily forgotten, right?

Even if the Holy Divine Palace no longer believed in this slander, there was no reason for them to collaborate with Jiang Buyi so quickly!

When did they ever have close contact?

"There's something fishy!"

Listening to Yu Lingdi's unwavering tone that Jiang Buyi would undoubtedly help him, Xu Xiaoshou immediately deduced.

Perhaps Elder Jiang already had some leverage that fell into the hands of Yu Lingdi.

All of this might have transpired when he wasn't present, during his breakthrough outside the First Hall of Sins.

After all, Jiang Buyi's association with the Double Saint Calamity and Yu Lingdi was due to the Three Tribulation Eyes...

Thoughts flashed across his mind.

Under the Holy Emperor's Level 0 "Agility," Xu Xiaoshou not only had a quick mind but also a fast battle consciousness.

As Yu Lingdi made a move, Xu Xiaoshou's Space Dao Disc rotated, and he swiftly moved forward as well.

To outsiders, this step seemed to be in sync with Yu Lingdi's movements in the distance, with little time difference.

Feng Xiaose and the others hadn't even realized it yet, the Lord Shou they were supposed to protect had already vanished.

"Take the easy way out!"

Xu Xiaoshou stepped out. With the help of the Space Dao Disc, he instantly flashed out of the deep sea and blocked the path between Yu Lingdi and Jiang Buyi's saint calamities.

With space attributes and the reaction of a demi-saint...

This was truly too fast!

It was so fast that even the Water-type Upanishad expert Yu Lingdi, who was not particularly known for speed, could barely merge with the split Tianze Kingdom and utilize the power of the Broken Sea to shift and teleport out of the deep sea.

"Shhh..."

Water splashed, forming a vast expanse, and coalesced into the true form of Yu Lingdi.

The water-type Power Upanishad Formation lit up once again, and Yu Lingdi's immediate reaction was to form seals, intending to move the Tianze Kingdom and replicate the previous action. He wanted to cross it again and go under Jiang Buyi's saint calamity.

But he suddenly froze!

Because Xu Xiaoshou, who was supposed to be a thousand miles away, had appeared in front of him!

It was extremely terrifying!

The corners of Xu Xiaoshou's mouth curled into a smile as he silently watched Yu Lingdi emerge from the deep sea, morph forms, form seals... and then fall into a state of stunned bewilderment.

It was as if he had already predicted and calculated everything. He had set up a trap in advance and invited them to fall into the trap.

"What do you intend to do?" Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head and grinned mischievously.

"I..."

Yu Lingdi was dumbfounded.

This time, he could see clearly that Xu Xiaoshou was stepping on Spatial Upanishad!

Everyone who appeared here had truly been teleported by him alone. It wasn't some kind of illusion created by an array!

"It's impossible!" Yu Lingdi had lost count of how many times he had said that today.

His impression of Xu Xiaoshou was still stuck at the time when he met his water-type clone.

Back then, Xu Xiaoshou wasn't this powerful!

If only Xu Xiaoshou had mastered Spatial Upanishad back then, he could have transformed into Ye Xiaotian and taken away his junior sister.

So, were all the abilities Xu Xiaoshou had demonstrated so far comprehended after that?

But how long had it been?

In fact, only one battle had passed since Jiang Buyi's Three Tribulation Eyes lured Huang Quan and Mei Siren into the saint calamities.

"You...you broke through just like that?" Yu Lingdi even abandoned the distinction between enemies and exclaimed in disbelief. He couldn't even completely perceive the cultivation level traces on Xu Xiaoshou's body!

"The Sovereign Dao Realm, the same level as when you fought me," Xu Xiaoshou smiled.

"Are you trying to deceive me?"

How did this guy cultivate?

The first time he fought him, he was only a Master Stage?

In the blink of an eye, he had reached the Sovereign Dao Realm and even comprehended Spatial Upanishad?

Even the cultivation level progression of the Bazhun'an couldn't be this exaggerated!

Yu Lingdi wanted to suppress all the thoughts that emerged in his mind at that moment. He was afraid of being ambushed by Xu Xiaoshou.

However, everything that was happening in front of him made it impossible for him to stop thinking. He couldn't help but turn into a repetitive recorder of thoughts.

"Impossible!"

"This is impossible!"

"He must be pretending. Xu Xiaoshou is skilled at pretending and impersonating others. Even the Imitator fell into his hands..."

"What are you thinking?" Xu Xiaoshou's repeated questioning interrupted Yu Lingdi's thoughts.

Yu Lingdi suddenly snapped back to reality, only to see the other side smiling and, in an instant, raising Fourth Sword and thrusting them fiercely.

"Buzz!"

He unleashed his Water-type Upanishad.

Xu Xiaoshou felt a strange object piercing through his chest. It was a bloody hand condensed from his own blood and Qi.

As soon as it appeared, the bloody hand directly grabbed Xu Xiaoshou's hand holding the Fourth Sword, attempting to twist its direction.

1788 Fire Path Wheel, Water of Upanishad! (2)

Xu Xiaoshou's lips curled up, showing a smile, but he didn't resist.

"Crack!"

The bloody hand exerted force but couldn't budge his wrist at all. Instead, it ended up crushing itself.

“What are you thinking?”

Xu Xiaoshou burst into uncontrollable laughter, his face filled with madness.

Despite being at the Holy Emperor Level 0’s “Strengthen”, he stood there, effortlessly resisting Yu Lingdi’s attempt to overpower him.

After a thunderous roar, Xu Xiaoshou swung his Fourth Sword, transforming a thrust into a cleaving motion, aimed directly at Yu Lingdi’s head, intending to split it in two.

“Impossible!”

Yu Lingdi’s eyes widened.

His “Blood-Water Art” could at least inherit half of the enemy’s strength since it was formed from their refined blood.

No matter how formidable Yu Lingdi’s Sovereign Physique was, it should have been affected by this force, at the very least deviating from its trajectory.

At the very least, Xu Xiaoshou’s movements should have been affected to some extent, causing him to change his form and reveal his flaws, right?

However, this attack was completely ineffective against Little Xu Xiaoshou!

“You are not just a Sovereign Physique?!”

As the Fourth Sword descended, Yu Lingdi’s battle consciousness kicked in, and he quickly reacted by splitting himself in half.

With a crack sound, before the sword landed, the void cracked.

However, Yu Lingdi proactively split into two, avoiding being struck by the Fourth Sword. He then transformed into countless water droplets, splashing in all directions.

Most of these droplets were directed towards Jiang Buyi’s transcend the tribulation!

“Running away?”

With heightened Agility, Xu Xiaoshou’s battle consciousness soared to levels far beyond what it used to be.

At this moment, he looked at Yu Lingdi’s movements as if he were watching a clown desperately trying to escape, a performance so comical that it was laughable.

“Fire Path Wheel!”

“Unity of Man and the Heavens!”

The Power Upanishad Formation beneath his feet underwent another transformation, intricate patterns instantly shifting into a blazing hue.

“The... Level Six Power Upanishad Formation?”

Feng Xiaose and the others who were crossing the deep sea to lend assistance to Lord Shou were left dumbfounded.

Lord Shou, he also mastered the Fire Upanishad?

Oh, that was understandable.

After all, he had already reached the Upanishad Realm of five levels, so it wouldn't be strange for him to reach another level.

Moreover, he was the successor of the Sleeveless Saint Servant, from the Infernal lineage, right?

The abilities he currently displayed were only natural...

“Bullsh*t!”

Feng Xiaose suddenly cursed, his eyes filled with venomous jealousy and resentment. He suppressed his voice and vented, “This is impossible! How could someone master the level six Upanishad Realm? And at such a young age?”

“He deserves to die!”

...

“Infernal Heavens!”

Above the distant sky, Xu Xiaoshou, standing on the Fire Path Wheel, felt as if he was possessed by the will of the Fire God. Suddenly, he was enlightened on how to use the fire-type to counter the water-type of Yu Lingdi.

He swept his gaze over the place. Wherever his gaze reached, the countless water droplets formed by Yu Lingdi's main body ignited in white flames, not a single one spared.

The special passive skill, Unity of Man and the Heavens was not simply for show with the Fire Path Wheel, but it allowed him to harness the power of the Way of the Heavens to enhance his fire-based abilities.

“Pfft!”

With a soft sound, more than half of the water droplets transformed by Yu Lingdi were instantly evaporated.

He seemed to have just realized it and immediately unleashed another water-type Power Upanishad Formation.

“Water, heavy and enveloping all things, bringing tranquility.”

This sound echoed from all directions, intertwining profoundly and extraordinarily.

After a sound, the burning white flames above the Yu Lingdi droplets were extinguished in an instant!

“Just this?”

Xu Xiaoshou was not shocked but laughed instead as if he had expected this scene. Without hesitation, he ignited the Infernal Original Seed above his energy reserve.

The Infernal Original Seed had undergone tremendous changes and now radiated the brilliance befitting a supreme treasure of the Saint Stage.

In a state of Unity of Man and the Heavens, empowered by the Infernal Original Seed, Xu Xiaoshou glanced at him again.

“Infernal Heavens!”

The first move from Elder Sang’s church was used to beat Yu Lingdi, who was only concerned about covering his head and running away like a rat...Xu Xiaoshou was addicted to hitting!

“Pfft!”

A light sound rang out again.

To everyone’s surprise...

The radiance of the Water-type Upanishad, which was like a lesser existence compared to the Fire Path Wheel, forcefully ignited all the water in the domain of the Water-type Upanishad, overwhelming it.

“Sizzle...”

More than half of the water droplets morph formed by Yu Lingdi were evaporated, reducing them to less than a tenth of their original number.

The remaining few hundred droplets paused simultaneously as if conveying the emotional shock that the final-stage Water-type Upanishad of Yu Lingdi was unable to surpass the simulated Fire Upanishad's impact.

In the next moment, a drop of Holy Blood appeared on the water-type Power Upanishad Formation, bursting and merging into it.

“Get lost!”

Yu Lingdi's voice sounded extremely irritable.

The power of the Holy Blood infused into the Water-type Upanishad revitalized it, finally enabling it to withstand the power of the Infernal Original Seed and the Fire Path Wheel that Xu Xiaoshou possessed. It immediately extinguished Xu Xiaoshou's infernal white flame.

Yu Lingdi, with the remaining water droplets, didn't even dare to gather and continued to rush towards Jiang Buyi in the distance.

Feng Xiaose made a move.

Elder Han also raised his paw.

Mu Zixi looked around, but she could not find Yu Lingdi's main body.

If she was to unleash God's Fall on the hundreds and thousands of water droplets one by one, that would not be attacking the enemy, but courting death!

“He's not just targeting Xu Xiaoshou, but me too?” Mu Zixi was furious.

“Just this, is that all?” Xu Xiaoshou remained calm and suppressed the urge of the onlookers behind him to take action.

“You couldn't resist drinking the Holy Blood?” Xu Xiaoshou's lips curled up, his eyes filled with mockery.

He didn't even need to use the Holy Blood. Right there in the Arena, he ignited the Holy Power in his energy reserve.

My status is above yours!

“Let it burn!”

1789 Fire Path Wheel, Water of Upanishad! (3)

With a loud noise, the Fire Path Wheel beneath Xu Xiaoshou's feet seemed to be stimulated, swiftly expanding to cover a vast distance, even encompassing the deep sea behind it.

Everyone thought this was just a phenomenon and did not have much of a substantial effect.

Because when Xu Xiaoshou unfolded and extended his Power Upanishad Formation, the light on it became weaker.

At this point, it had become almost invisible.

Evidently, his Power Upanishad Formation was not fully complete and lacking in power.

However...

“Pfft.”

The strange sound of infernal white flame could be heard from all directions.

Though visible to the naked eye, there was no sign of white flame erupting, not even the water droplets formed by the Yu Lingdi.

“Heat...”

Feng Xiaose subconsciously scratched his back, feeling dizzy. He blinked and suddenly realized something.

Not good!

It wasn't a trick of the eye, nor was it an itch.

The entire world was distorted, and everything was about to burn!

“D*mn!”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Yu Lingdi, who was fleeing desperately and was unwilling to engage in battle.

In his mind, an image of Elder Sang in the Eighth Palace to rescue him suddenly appeared.

Back then, Elder Sang wore grass shoes that revealed his toes and a tilted straw hat.

He told himself, Element Body, using three methods of death!

Subconsciously, Xu Xiaoshou extended his right hand, perfectly mirroring the movements of the figure from his memory...

Curling his finger, he gently tapped the void.

“Dragon Melting Realm.”

Boom!

A light voice descended, but the void twisted completely at this moment.

With the Fire Path Wheel as the boundary, cracks appeared in the surrounding thousand-mile area, and the infernal white flame erupted like a volcanic eruption, soaring into the sky.

The maze walls, the ruins of the Zhen Huang Palace, and the divided Tianze Kingdom, at this moment, all became fuel for the infernal white flame.

When the fortress made of white flame closed in the sky, formed by condensing the white flame.

The water droplet morph formed by Yu Lingdi, not even covering a distance of a hundred miles, suddenly stopped.

“Pfft!”

After a few strange sounds, due to the temperature of the space, the water droplets that were used to deceive others evaporated in an instant, leaving only a tiny remainder.

That suspended water droplet in mid-air was now dazzling, like the sole heavy ink stroke on a blank scroll.

“What are you thinking!”

“Thinking of running away?”

Xu Xiaoshou didn't even need to think, he could see at a glance what Yu Lingdi's true form was. Immediately, the Fire Path Wheel under his feet spun.

“Pfft!”

The Dragon Melting Realm covered a thousand miles, following the evaporation of the space, the exposed fire-type Great Path transformed into endless chains of white flame, entangling the only remaining droplet of water in this world.

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“Ah!”

Yu Lingdi let out a miserable cry as the fire-type Path Principles wrapped around his body and burned him. He transformed into a human figure that was struggling desperately in the white flame.

“Xu... Xiao... Shou!”

He seemed to have finally given up on the plan to escape. He turned around with a ferocious face, intending to engage in battle.

The Water-type Upanishad emitted a radiant glow.

In an instant, its dazzling brilliance suppressed Xu Xiaoshou’s Fire Path Wheel.

“Go to hell!”

Yu Lingdi roared fiercely, holding the power of the white flame that was enhanced by the Fire Path Wheel and Infernal Original Seed on his body. He clenched his fist in mid-air.

Thump!

Xu Xiaoshou felt a tremor in his heart as if someone was restraining it, and it immediately ceased beating.

The blood surged out of his body, flowing out from his form.

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

Mu Zixi became anxious.

She had heard of Yu Lingdi’s signature move.

Just as she was about to step forward and assist, Mu Zixi was astonished to see that Xu Xiaoshou, who should have been immobilized, suddenly lost all signs of Life force and dissipated into spiritual energy.

However, from within the white flame chains that trapped Yu Lingdi, another Xu Xiaoshou stepped forward.

“A Clone?”

Mu Zixi widened her eyes.

She recalled that in the Yuan Mansion world, there were several clones of Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual energy.

So, they were meant to be used at a moment like this?

But...

When did Xu Xiaoshou switch?

"Just this?"

When the voice of extreme provocation reached his ears, the terror and rage that exploded in Yu Lingdi's mind even surpassed the pain he felt in his body.

"You!"

He swiftly turned his head and saw a smiling demon behind him.

"Being controlled by you once, twice, three times... Do you think you can control me for a lifetime?"

"You've long exhausted this move! Do you still think it will be effective?"

Xu Xiaoshou flexed his right arm, recalling Elder Sang's final instruction in his mind.

Element Body, the final way to die, Absolute Power!

"Transform thoughts into morph form, merging them with the body; infuse divinity into thoughts, creating illusions in forms; comprehend the Way of the Heavens, integrating the illusions of the nine Godhood; where the void is real, and the real is void..."

Elder Sang seemed to be right in front of him...

Xu Xiaoshou followed closely behind...

Elder Sang raised his hand, and his right sleeve began to burn and flutter.

Xu Xiaoshou also raised his right arm high, and with a single thought, he compressed the power of the Fire Path Wheel and the Infernal Original Seed onto it.

In an instant, the sleeves were burnt away, floating in the air.

The bared muscles on his right arm that were exposed inch by inch also became extremely wrinkled and blackened like charred wood, as if burnt in a moment!

"What is this..."

Yu Lingdi's pupils trembled, staring at the Transformation on Xu Xiaoshou's right arm. His scalp went numb and he felt like he was about to die.

He scanned his spiritual senses towards the portrait clone that he had crushed with a single palm, then he stared at Xu Xiaoshou in shock, loudly questioning, "How could you possibly have avoided it!"

"My attacks leave no trace behind. How could you have accomplished a golden cicada shell?"

1790 Fire Path Wheel, Water of Upanishad! (4)

Yu Lingdi let out a few explosive roars, attempting to counter Xu Xiaoshou's attack. He couldn't believe that he had only controlled a fake Xu Xiaoshou.

However, there was no response from the other party. In a flash, Yu Lingdi enlightened everything.

"Battle consciousness!"

This was something that was often overlooked within the same realm.

It seemed that this was the crucial factor that allowed Xu Xiaoshou to outwit him.

In the Shengshen Continent, most Spiritual Cultivators lacked battle consciousness, as many would struggle throughout their lives to attain it. The disparity in battle consciousness among them was not significant.

To truly master battle consciousness meant that one's reaction speed, muscle memory, and fighting style had reached an extraordinary level, far surpassing ordinary individuals.

Battle consciousness was divided into three realms. Ordinary cultivators in the higher void level could at most reach the first realm.

But Yu Lingdi was no ordinary person. Through various training and the influence of Water-type Upanishad, he was able to enter the second realm.

The battle consciousness of the second realm relied heavily on reaction speed, allowing one to dominate over the majority.

Under this heightened awareness, a Spiritual Cultivator in battle could perceive more details, make timely responses, and seize the advantage.

It was only now that Yu Lingdi realized that Xu Xiaoshou was even more than just a regular person.

His reaction speed and muscle memory far exceeded his own. This could be observed from their previous battle.

And in that split-second teleportation just now, Xu Xiaoshou did not predict Yu Lingdi's attack. Instead, he relied on his much superior reaction speed, he made a judgment at the very moment Yu Lingdi attacked, leaving behind a spiritual energy Clone while his main body disappeared!

"That's right."

"You have mastered a special technique of disappearance and can teleport in a way that goes unnoticed!"

"So, this is the principle behind your golden cicada shell?"

Yu Lingdi's thoughts were wild as he suppressed the pain in his body. He was still trying to use words to twist Xu Xiaoshou's mind so that he would stop attacking and answer him.

However, as soon as Xu Xiaoshou finished gathering his force, the smile on his face vanished. In an instant, his furious gaze locked on, and his charred right arm violently thrust forward!

"Sleeveless..."

"Spirit Blood Escape!"

At the critical moment, Yu Lingdi also abandoned his concealment and unleashed a move of breaking the cauldrons and sinking the boats.

He leaned back and a drop of black blood spurted out from his forehead. It went straight through the burning white flame on his body and shot to the back of his head.

This drop of black blood surprisingly was not ignited!

"An escape technique related to the soul?"

Xu Xiaoshou's expression remained unchanged, and his arm movements didn't stop moving.

However, his brain seemed to be divided into two halves. One part focused on his attack and the other analyzed Yu Lingdi's intentions.

“The white flame indeed cannot temporarily reach specific aspects of the soul...”

“With this escape technique, utilizing the guidance of spirit blood, the next step would undoubtedly involve channeling one’s spiritual will and more into it.”

“I can use this to completely break free from the white flames and even use this escape technique to pass through the Dragon Melting Realm.”

“After evading the Way of the Heavens, the laws of Water-type Upanishad can be utilized to reshape the physical body.”

In Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes, the world seemed almost frozen, and Yu Lingdi’s movements appeared incredibly slow.

He could even observe with clarity the transformations occurring in Yu Lingdi’s body.

From the soul energy to the spiritual will, everything started to converge toward the spirit blood as he had anticipated.

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled.

Yu Lingdi had calculated everything.

If it was someone else, he would have escaped.

But what was there to fear when he, a demi-saint, had just activated his “Agility”?

The real fear was not being able to react in time during a battle against another demi-saint!

Moreover, he was just a Cutting Path?

“Demons Under Eyes.”

His gaze hardened, and his aura changed.

Xu Xiaoshou’s hand movements remained unaffected, while the Heart Sword Technique’s first realm manifested effortlessly.

“This...”

Feng Xiaose, who had been observing from the rear, was utterly dumbfounded.

He had been waiting for an opportunity to witness a slip-up from Lord Shou, wishing to demonstrate his prowess like Zhu Yike.

He intended to deepen Lord Shou's impression of him and facilitate future cooperation between the First Pavilion in the Sky and the war faction of the Xu Yue Grey Palace.

However, from beginning to end, Yu Lingdi, the renowned number one among the young generation on the continent, was firmly under Lord Shou's control!

All the calculations and schemes of various parties paled in comparison to Lord Shou's superior strategies!

Even when attempting to execute his final escape technique, when Feng Xiaose attempted to assist in preventing his escape, he discovered...

Lord Shou unveiled yet another realm of the Ancient Sword Technique!

This aura, even if it was only aimed at Yu Lingdi, how could Feng Xiaose not see that it was the Present Gods and Buddhas of the Heart Sword Technique?

How old was he?

He had cultivated three out of the Nine Major Sword Techniques?

He had mastered three levels of the Eighteen Sword Forms?

"Demons Under Eyes..."

"All demons..."

"Demon..."

Endless echoes reverberated in his ears, continuing without end.

Unlike Feng Xiaose's emotional shock, Yu Lingdi's shock at this moment came from the spiritual and soul levels.

His entire being had not yet submerged into the spirit blood to execute a complete escape technique.

He was caught in the gap between initiating and fully forming the escape technique... Was he being controlled?

This could no longer be considered a mere gap!

In the eyes of ordinary people, there was simply no gap between initiating and fully forming an escape technique!

What was the reaction of Xu Xiaoshou? Was he at the pinnacle of the second realm or the third realm?

Had he been possessed by a mighty being?

“Buzz.”

A tremor resounded in his mind.

All of Yu Lingdi’s thoughts were severed, and he felt his soul spiraling upwards. Xu Xiaoshou’s gaze guided him and led him into a completely new world.

He entered the darkness...

He witnessed lightning calamities, volcanoes, tsunamis, and various apocalyptic disasters...

He saw at the center of the apocalyptic world, a towering ancient tower with ninety-nine floors rising out of thin air...

“The world is so vast, and I am as insignificant as an ant.”

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1791 - 1791 Fire Dao Disc, Water Upanishad! (5)

1791 Fire Dao Disc, Water Upanishad! (5)

“The tall building stands grandly, while I am but dust.”

Yu Lingdi’s state of mind seemed to have an additional layer of cracks as he gazed at the black figure at the pinnacle of the solitary building, feeling inexplicably humble.

He felt that such a solitary and lofty figure could be considered truly a giant, someone who could stand at the pinnacle of the world.

As for himself, a mere lackey, even if he possessed the power of the Upanishad, he was merely a Sovereign. There was still far from reaching the unattainable realm of sanctification and ancestral recognition.

“One sword.”

In the hall of the solitary building, the defiant figure slightly turned his head, his eyes cold.

Just as he said, with a single move of the Heart Sword Technique, countless demon spirits converged and ruthlessly cut into Yu Lingdi's spiritual body, completely shattering his will.

The fantasy realm was eternal.

The real world was merely a blink of an eye.

Onlookers could only witness...

At that moment, a drop of black spirit blood overflowed from the back of Yu Lingdi's head. Yu Lingdi should have escaped, but Xu Xiaoshou held his right arm, his gaze changing.

"Pfft!"

After that, Yu Lingdi's movements suddenly stopped, blood spurting from his mouth, and with a loud bang, countless demons exploded on his body.

His expression darkened instantly, his eyes turning blood-red. He hoarsely shouted, exhibiting a state of cultivation deviation.

"What kind of sword technique is this?"

Feng Xiaose was dumbfounded!

How could there be such Present Gods and Buddhas?

The Heart Sword Technique could cleave through a person's will, but it had not yet reached a level where merely a single glance could induce cultivation deviation.

What kind of Heart Sword Technique was Xu Xiaoshou cultivating?

But regardless, under the powerful control of this technique, Yu Lingdi's retreat was stifled.

His limp body could not even continue to control his spiritual source. It stopped in mid-air and fell with a whoosh.

Xu Xiaoshou's reaction was incredibly fast...

"Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand!"

Only then did Yu Lingdi's body begin to fall.

He waited for a long time for his charred right arm, and with one strike, it pierced through the opponent's heart!

“Puff!”

Yu Lingdi's unfocused eyes bulged out in pain, and blood sprayed from his mouth.

After being plagued by the Heart Sword Technique and Demons Under Eyes, blood streamed from his seven orifices, while his body remained engulfed in a swirling aura of devilish energy.

Even though he temporarily summoned some spiritual source to resist, the strength of the Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand shattered all his defenses.

“Xu...”

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

Yu Lingdi's eyes widened as he pursed his lips in pain. He lowered his eyes in disbelief as he looked at the hand that pierced through his chest. His lips moved, but he found it difficult to speak.

Xu Xiaoshou quietly looked at the person whose right arm had fallen limp, but he could still maintain a little consciousness.

“So, this is the power of the Upanishad?”

“The state of mind represented by the Cutting Path Stage can only be achieved after reaching the final stage of the Sovereign Stage.”

“Even though the Heart Sword Technique and Demons Under Eyes were present, they still couldn't instantaneously corrupt him with devilish invasion?”

Suddenly, Xu Xiaoshou's mind was invaded by memories of Elder Sang in the Eighth Palace, pierced by an arrow from the Evil Sin Bow of Ai Cangsheng, followed by being surrounded by devilish energy, rendering him speechless.

In that instant, his calm and serene eyes burst into a blazing white flame.

“Go to hell!”

With a powerful swing of his arm, Xu Xiaoshou threw Yu Lingdi into the air. With a swift turn, golden light erupted as he delivered a sweeping kick.

“Bang!”

Aiming at the descending Yu Lingdi, Xu Xiaoshou's calf struck fiercely at his abdomen.

This strike utilized the ability of the "Exploding Posture" combined with the "Strengthen" of a Demi-Saint Stage.

Even without adding any spiritual source, Yu Lingdi's abdomen was instantly torn apart, with blood and flesh flying.

Due to the powerful Recoil from the "Exploding Posture", with a single strike, he transformed into a streak of light, hurtling towards the Dragon Melting Realm, thousands of miles away, engulfed in flames.

Everyone behind was dumbfounded.

Even Zhu Yike, who had been pretending to be on the verge of death on Feng Xiaose's back, had now lost his golden color and had his mouth wide open, staring in disbelief at Lord Shou.

Before this battle, no one could have imagined that Xu Xiaoshou would be able to defeat Yu Lingdi in a one-on-one fight.

After Zhu Yike helped Lord Shou take down the Crystal Palace, he thought that with Feng Xiaose and demi-saint Elder Han, Lord Shou would only need to provide support, and there was no way Yu Lingdi could escape.

But...

After the Crystal Palace, when Yu Lingdi intended to escape, the first person to react and charge forward was Lord Shou!

After him, no one could help him even if they wanted to!

He alone managed to beat up the number one among the younger generation of the continent?

Feng Xiaose turned around and met the gaze of Zhu Yike, who had escaped from the golden rope.

The two of them looked at each other, only then realizing in astonishment that it was themselves, as a higher void, who were truly providing support!

In the distant sky, as he looked at the disappearing figure that had pierced through the Dragon Melting Realm and was engulfed in boundless white flame, Yu Lingdi remained motionless.

Xu Xiaoshou let out a long sigh.

At that moment, something within him was stirred, and he was transported back to the Eighth Palace in his memories.

Within his eyes, memories and reality merged, flickering and changing like lightning...

Silently, Xu Xiaoshou reached out into the void and pulled out his Fourth Sword.

He took another deep breath as if he were gripping a javelin. He bit his teeth and his eyes widened.

The force was so immense that even the Fourth Sword trembled.

“Go to hell!”

He threw it with all his might!

With a boom, the saint calamity exploded in the distance.

There seemed to be a flash of lightning in front of his eyes, and the scene was distorted.

That was the Eighth Palace...

It was his immobilized self...

It was Elder Sang, who had made a desperate leap to save him...

That was the arrow from the Evil Sin Bow shot by Ai Cangsheng from the Central Region!

“Boom!”

Memories and reality intertwined.

Fourth Sword shot through the air like arrows, carving a path of black lightning, reminiscent of the arrow from that moment.

Xu Xiaoshou's vision suddenly blurred, with colors overlapping...

This was the Zhen Huang Palace!

This was the consciousness-collapsed Yu Lingdi!

This was himself, who had continuously grown throughout his journey!

This was the first, but not the last sword he threw—the Fourth Sword!

“Go to hell!”

Xu Xiaoshou lowered his body and roared.

“Thump!”

Covering a distance of thousands of miles, it vanished in an instant.

On the side of the Arena, the onlookers witnessed the release of the Fourth Sword, its trajectory cutting through the air, and its penetration through the Dragon Melting Realm...

The Fourth Sword caught up to the startled and terrified Yu Lingdi.

“No!”

He let out a mournful cry.

There was Fourth Sword that ruthlessly pierced into Yu Lingdi’s head.

He pinned him to the void, causing the background of the void to burst open like a cracked spiderweb.

Beyond the breach in the Dragon Melting Realm, bathed in scorching white light, all brilliance was concealed, leaving only silence and darkness.

Xu Xiaoshou closed his eyes deeply, the white flame flowing beneath them, effortlessly vaporizing the water droplets.

“Elder Sang...”

1792 Eat My Fire Seed First! (1)

“Drip!”

Within a palace devoid of daylight, water droplets suddenly fell and splashed on the ground, emitting a crisp sound.

Buzz!

Following closely behind were faint ripples, one circle after another, spreading in a circular pattern from a certain focal point to the surroundings.

The intricate faint ripples moved slowly, and before long, the outline of an array diagram began to take shape.

However, before the array diagram could complete its formation, it quickly disappeared.

Darkness persisted, stretching on for a long time.

“Ah...”

A voice devoid of much emotion suddenly rang out. It was faint, light, and mixed with a hint of hesitation.

It was like a person who had finally woken up from a deep sleep.

The palace fell back into silence.

...

“Boom! Boom!”

The saint calamity descended.

The thunder calamity in its late-stage resembled a mad Godhood, effortlessly summoning thousands of thunderbolts with a casual raise of its hand.

Jiang Buyi had turned into a bloodied figure.

The demi-saint calamity in the higher void was a test. It was a necessary test for those who wanted to transcend.

As long as he was well-prepared, possessed strong self-confidence, and had attained the semi-saint person, there was a ninety percent chance of successfully crossing it.

After all, even a fool would not be able to reach the peak of higher void, let alone think about going through the saint calamity to take that crucial step.

But a demi-saint was different!

If a demi-saint were to undergo the saint calamity again, it would be nothing short of a challenge to the Holy Path!

“You have already surpassed the threshold of this test, so why do you still wish to be struck by lightning? It must be because you’re looking for a challenge.”

“Under such circumstances, if you still want more, then I can only satisfy you ruthlessly!”

Therefore, during such times, the intensity of the saint calamity would be several times, or even dozens of times, stronger than the ordinary higher void transcending the tribulation.

Jiang Buyi was now facing this second test.

He didn't have the overlapping of three saint calamities, nor did he cause the saint calamity to undergo any mutation. However, his situation was far from favorable.

Because he had never thought that he would have to use the Three Tribulation Eyes. He was not prepared for the saint calamity at all.

If he had, Jiang Buyi wouldn't have been threatened by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

If he could withstand the risk of forcefully crossing the saint calamity under the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, wouldn't it be great to take the initiative and kill that despicable person?

"Is this Saint destined to perish here?"

Jiang Buyi, now covered in blood, raised his gaze within the thunder calamity, his aura fading.

He felt as if his saint's will had become illusory.

With thunder calamity surrounding him from all directions, he was under attack from all sides. He even faintly felt someone secretly observing him.

Not only that but hostility directed at him emanated from every corner of the First Hall of Sins.

Jiang Buyi, who had been unrivaled in the Shengshen Continent, had transformed into someone who didn't dare to even look at him when he was being called a Saint. There had been reasons behind this transformation.

He had been called out too many times, and sometimes he was even called out when he was at his weakest and in battle...

He was truly scared!

"Perhaps, I shouldn't have come..."

At that moment, Jiang Buyi couldn't help but ponder whether it had been good or bad to have released the Three Loathsome Eyes as bait and personally gone to the Yunlun Mountain Range.

Taking into account all subsequent developments, he couldn't get even a shred of positive interpretation.

In fact, it was an extremely urgent and worst-case scenario.

It was too rushed!

Just as he had dropped the bait, the fish had barely touched it, and he still didn't know if it would bite or simply brush it aside.

Yet, he was eagerly lifting the fishing rod, hoping to catch something.

He had to admit that this move was truly terrible, far below his level.

But Jiang Buyi also understood that if given another chance, he would probably make the same choice and rush to lift the rod.

He couldn't afford to wait any longer!

There weren't many Demi-Saint families that had participated in the Lei family's incident.

Whether openly or covertly, the Holy Divine Palace was settling the score and aiming to regain the authority it had previously distributed.

Jiang Buyi knew that he couldn't afford to delay. If he did, he might not even be aware of the impending catastrophe tomorrow.

Should he take a gamble and strive to survive and rise?

Or should he end up like those people, losing everything in silence, not even leaving a trace of their existence?

Jiang Buyi chose the former.

"Saint calamity..."

He looked up.

The thunder of the Nine Heavens gathered its power, signaling the onset of a new round.

At this moment, his condition was barely even one percent, and this wave of saint calamity would damage his foundational roots.

If his foundational roots were truly harmed, he would be unable to make any further progress, no matter what he did.

Jiang Buyi narrowed his eyes, realizing his greatest mistake and when he had made it.

He had to go forward until the Lei family was destroyed!

If his past self at that time could have been a bit more rational and not participated...

Jiang Buyi closed his eyes heavily. At this point, it was useless to think too much.

“Greed, the original sin.”

Boom!

The thunder from the Nine Heavens struck again.

Jiang Buyi’s whole body tensed up, veins popping out on his neck, and his face became incredibly fierce.

He suddenly opened his eyes... no! Three eyes!

Including the crack on his forehead, three incredibly eerie and bizarre Three Tribulation Eyes, with three blood flowers rapidly spinning, were simultaneously unleashed.

“Saint calamity?”

“Then let it come!”

Jiang Buyi’s entire body was emitting a crazy aura. His thoughts had also entered a state of obsession, no longer relying on others for hope.

“Perhaps my preparations are not thorough, but I can still reach that step!”

“Why not give it a try?”

Jiang Buyi suddenly stretched out his hand and aimed at the Three Tribulation Eyes between his brows, poking it forcefully.

At this moment, something unexpected happened!

“Crack.”

A drop of golden water flew out from his body, leaping over his head, and greeted the Nine Heavens Thunder Calamity.

Jiang Buyi's movement immediately stopped, and his eyes revealed astonishment.

He recognized this golden water droplet!

The last time he exchanged for the exemption order at the Zhen Huang Palace, the giant statue had given him a drop of such golden water, asking him to save a forbidden creature from the First Hall of Sins.

1793 Eat My Fire Seed First! (2)

As a result, when he went to that place, the person he wanted to save was Ye Xiao, and she even had a confrontation with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

After shamelessly stealing fifty Void Crystals from the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, Jiang Buyi returned to Zhen Huang Palace, but the exemption order was gone!

In order to save his own life, he had to form a contract with Yu Lingdi...

Ultimately, he had himself to blame for his current state, and it was all because of that golden water droplet!

It was all Yu Lingdi's fault!

"Heavenly Slaughter Yu Lingdi, if I survive, I will be the first to kill you!"

Jiang Buyi angrily looked up, only to witness the golden water droplet releasing a feeble power under the Nine Heavens Thunder Calamity.

It was an illusionary door shadow with a faint aura.

Upon its appearance, a familiar aura of spatial dislocation from the First Hall of Sins filled the surroundings.

However, it quickly grew larger, expanding illusively.

As the door opened, the thunder calamity roared through it but never came out.

"Secondary plane door!"

Jiang Buyi, overwhelmed by happiness, felt a resurgence of vitality coursing through his entire being.

That door connected to another world, firmly separating the realms of above and below, life and death.

With a push, the secondary plane door enshrouded the saint calamity, and the doors closed.

“Boom!”

The saint calamity had disappeared!

The saint calamity that was about to force him into a corner disappeared just like that?!

Jiang Buyi’s eyes widened. He could not even believe what was happening in front of him.

With a glimmer of hope, Yu Lingdi made a move?

The Three Tribulation Eyes were instantly sealed. When Jiang Buyi thought of Yu Lingdi, he immediately recalled that drop of golden water. His pupils trembled.

“When did he do this to me?”

“Was it when he was taken away by Zhen Huang Palace?”

Jiang Buyi couldn’t remember it at all.

He was a demi-saint, while Yu Lingdi was only at the Cutting Path Stage.

However, the Cutting Path Stage’s power of the Upanishad was able to leave a hidden move on him without being detected.

This time, it was still fine if it was the secondary plane door.

But if Yu Lingdi had any sinister intentions next time...

Jiang Buyi’s heart turned cold as he realized that his recent encounters had made him restless.

He shouldn’t have been oblivious to it.

But being repeatedly severed, with demi-saint incarnations dying one after another, causing him to forget to guard against Yu Lingdi, someone from his side.

That person could deceive even Huang Quan and successfully pass the Death Exemption Token through spacetime to him!

He had to be on guard!

He could not be underestimated!

“By the way, where is Yu Lingdi? How did he suddenly intervene from a distance?”

“Even though he is bound by the Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree and cannot be killed, this time, we must let him witness what it truly means to be a Saint. No...”

“Huh?”

His saint’s will flickered.

Jiang Buyi’s thoughts stopped as he looked at the scene in the distance in shock.

A black radiance tore through the void, transforming into a black sword that ruthlessly pinned down the unconscious Yu Lingdi, whose body was engulfed in white flame and surrounded by devilish energy.

That sword was the Fourth Sword!

And it pierced through Yu Lingdi’s head!

In an instant, Jiang Buyi felt a surge of heat flooding his mind, and his entire body began to tremble.

He thought of the Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree, his unfinished command, and the fact that Yu Lingdi couldn’t die yet!

He had to survive and walk out of Abyss Island alive, waiting for the contract to end, so that he could be the one to kill Yu Lingdi!

Jiang Buyi’s eyes were filled with rage, and his Form transformed into clouds and mist as he swiftly headed toward the ruins of Zhen Huang Palace.

“Who dares to touch him?!”

...

Dragon Melting Realm.

The sword pierced through Yu Lingdi’s forehead, and Xu Xiaoshou looked at the scene where the Water-type Upanishad completely suppressed the vast Arena.

Although it still fell short of Elder Sang’s feat of shattering a Hundred Thousand Mountains in the Eighth Palace, the gap wasn’t significant anymore!

Xu Xiaoshou felt his thoughts become clear, and the lingering unease in his heart dissipated.

Back then, when he was only at the Innate Stage, he was tortured to the point of near death by this Spirit Division Chief.

But now, Feng Shui had changed. As soon as he reached the Sovereign Stage, even before unleashing a mere tenth of his power, Yu Lingdi fell.

Xu Xiaoshou had made thorough preparations for this Spirit Division Chief.

He still had many hidden trump cards waiting to be revealed!

“Time truly evokes emotions...”

Taking a moment to reminisce about his past self and Elder Sang, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had avenged himself and Elder Sang, even if it was just a small act.

Xu Xiaoshou abruptly snapped out of his gloomy mood.

“Speaking of which, Elder Sang isn’t dead yet?”

“Why am I so sad? It’s like he has truly passed away.”

“But how did Yu Lingdi’s combat strength end up like this? It’s somewhat disappointing...”

After regaining his composure, Xu Xiaoshou keenly sensed that many things didn’t seem right.

First of all, Yu Lingdi was in such a dire state, yet he didn’t activate the void general. What was he waiting for?

Secondly, what about his secondary plane door? Even when he was on the verge of death, he refused to bring it out. Was he afraid that Zhu Yike would steal it again?

Xu Xiaoshou remained on high alert, waiting for the secondary plane door with its peculiar abilities.

During the battle, he had even allocated a significant portion of his divine consciousness to concentrate on transforming into the Space Dao Disc and forcefully resisting the spatial dislocation power of the secondary plane door. He did so to prevent himself and his group from being forcibly scattered...

He even had the audacious idea of learning from it!

To use the ability of the Space Dao Disc to learn from the secondary plane door. Only Xu Xiaoshou dared to entertain such a reckless thought.

“Lord Shou.”

Suddenly, Feng Xiaose spoke from behind, his tone serious, “There is a demonic aura from the Fourth Sword that can cause those who are not true ancient swordsmen to deviate in their cultivation. Essentially, it is because their Dao hearts are not strong enough!”

“But for Spiritual Cultivators who have mastered the power of Upanishads, it’s different. Their foundational roots are exceptionally solid, and Yu Lingdi severed their Dao on that basis.”

1794 Eat My Fire Seed First! (3)

“It’s almost impossible for such people to cultivate deviation. You have to pay attention to this.”

He was from the Feng family of the Southern Region, and he was a genuine ancient swordsman. It was likely that Feng Xiaose’s knowledge of various famed swords was deeper than his own.

Upon hearing these words, Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but ponder deeply.

“The Fourth Sword can’t sever Yu Lingdi?”

In order to subject this guy to more torment, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even bring the Flame Python, the best companion for a fire-type cultivator against a water-type opponent.

However, he hadn’t anticipated that the power of the Upanishad had such a foundation.

But upon closer consideration, it seemed plausible...

In the Sovereign Dao Realm, in order to fully comprehend the final-stage of Upanishad, one had to endure countless trials from their inner demons.

The mental state honed through such experiences was undoubtedly beyond the reach of an ordinary Spiritual Cultivator.

Moreover, Yu Lingdi had taken it a step further by severing his perfect foundational roots, surpassing all previous achievements.

Little did Xu Xiaoshou know that even Ye Xiaotian had spent decades reaching this step!

Such exceptionally rare geniuses had already inflicted such ruthless blows to their own Dao realms and mental states long before.

After that, he would have to face the enemy...

What kind of training had they not experienced when they were at the Sovereign Dao Realm?

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but think of his Heart Sword Technique, and Demons Under Eyes.

Even Master Siren was able to forcefully control this sword, causing his Dao heart to lose control and cultivation deviation.

Master Siren was able to suppress it because he was a demi-saint donning the disguise of a higher void level. His realm was high enough, and his experience was sufficient!

As for Yu Lingdi, when he resisted Xu Xiaoshou's Demons Under Eyes, he only suffered spiritual damage. His mental state was severed, and his body was enveloped in devilish energy.

However, he didn't lose control. He still retained consciousness and the ability to speak!

In this aspect, even Elder Sang could not compare to him...

After being struck by the Evil Sin Bow, Elder Sang could only give a few more admonitions before being completely enveloped in devilish energy.

Xu Xiaoshou pondered the fundamental difference between the two.

"The Water of Upanishad, the ultimate flame..."

Elder Sang's fire was merely an ultimate flame, but that was because the intensity of the infernal white flame itself was high.

Ultimately, Elder Sang hadn't comprehended the Fire Upanishad.

His mental state was not as formidable as Yu Lingdi's.

With this comparison, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but once again marvel at the astonishing talent of the Spirit Division Chief.

"There is no false hero beneath a famous name!"

He raised his gaze.

Looking beyond the shattered void of the Dragon Melting Realm, Xu Xiaoshou fixed his gaze on Yu Lingdi, who was still pinned in the air.

“Sword, come forth.”

He made a gesture with his hand.

With a resounding clang, the Fourth Sword in the distance trembled violently, carrying the remnants of Yu Lingdi’s body as it flew toward him.

“Thump!”

Another sound echoed.

This time, the Fourth Sword was nailed in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

Yu Lingdi’s body quivered heavily, suffering a second blow, with his head nearly severed.

The once illustrious Spirit Division Chief now had a face covered in blood, and a black sword was the anchor point between his eyebrows.

His breathing was labored, and his eyes lacked any vitality, occasionally flickering with a crimson light.

“Phew!”

“Roar!”

From time to time, Yu Lingdi would let out some uncontrollable roars that did not seem like human language, filled with sorrow.

Indeed, the demonic aura of Fourth Sword could torment him to the verge of death but couldn’t deliver a fatal blow.

Nevertheless, the injuries on Yu Lingdi’s body couldn’t be described as “severely injured” anymore.

His heart had been pierced through by the Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand, creating a large hole that had been charred, preventing any blood from flowing out.

His abdomen had been shattered by Xu Xiaoshou’s kick, and his intestines and bones were crushed. As his body passed through the Dragon Melting Realm, his wounds appeared solidified, burnt, and blackened.

Not to mention the immense pain caused by Fourth Sword piercing his skull, Yu Lingdi's body was still burning with blazing infernal white flame.

The physical body, spiritual source, Path Principles...

The infernal white flame could incinerate everything!

The agony caused by the Water-type Upanishad, as well as the brutal will deep within his mind and soul, couldn't be manifested.

Naturally, Yu Lingdi couldn't extinguish the infernal white flame. He could only allow them to cause injuries all over Yu Lingdi's body and suffer miserably.

"I have to admit, you're very tough."

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He had never seen someone who was so heavily injured in every aspect, from their physical body to the spirit to the soul, yet still able to hold on like this.

Even if Yi arrived, he would have to feel inferior, wouldn't he?

Yu Lingdi wasn't an ordinary person, he possessed various endurance passive skills.

At present, he would not have recovered from his injuries, but would only have worsened as time went on.

When the opportunity arose, Xu Xiaoshou could crush him with a flick of his finger.

"Cough, cough!"

Yu Lingdi, who had been breathing heavily, coughed heavily several times, and his eyes surprisingly regained a hint of focus.

He parted his lips, which were charred and cracked from the scorching heat. The pain from pulling them apart made his entire body tremble uncontrollably.

However, Yu Lingdi still struggled to speak.

"Xu Xiaoshou! You... can't kill... me! Hehe, haha!"

"As long as... as long as there is still a... drop of water... left in this world!"

"I, Yu Lingdi, will not... die!"

"Hahaha, ugh! Puff!"

Yu Lingdi widened his eyes, his pupils radiating devilish energy. He could still manage a hearty laugh.

However, after his laughter, he coughed up blood and fell into a dazed state, quickly succumbing to the struggles of his inner demons.

Once the person in front of him regained his focus, Xu Xiaoshou smiled and spoke.

1795 Eat My Fire Seed First! (4)

“Why should I kill you? The hatred between us isn’t that great. Previously, you attacked me for no reason, and now that I’ve become stronger, I’ve chosen to retaliate and settle this grudge, right?”

“Every wrong has its source! I stabbed you with Fourth Sword mainly because you always remind me of an old man, which affects my emotions.”

“But you don’t have to provoke me to kill you because you are more valuable alive than dead, understand?”

Xu Xiaoshou held Yu Lingdi’s chin and noticed his trembling pupils.

“You... useless!” After holding it in for a while, Yu Lingdi finally spat out these two words.

Xu Xiaoshou found it amusing.

“You can live a wretched life. I assure you that the Holy Divine Palace has undoubtedly invested a considerable amount of resources in cultivating you.”

“I believe your life is more valuable than that of a certain old man!”

“Before I use you as leverage to bring him back, you will live...”

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, the smile in his eyes disappeared, replaced by a chilling aura. “You will experience firsthand how Elder Sang is currently living!”

Pfft!

The infernal white flame suddenly intensified under the influence of killing intent.

Yu Lingdi’s body convulsed, and his wounds bled, but they quickly dried up, leaving him completely speechless.

“Where is the entrance to the secondary plane door?”

Xu Xiaoshou threw an Elixir at Yu Lingdi’s wound.

Sizzle!

The Elixir had just transformed into a spiritual source when it was instantly incinerated by the infernal white flame.

However, like a refreshing rain after a long drought, even if it was just a hint of the medicinal fragrance, it stimulated Yu Lingdi, bringing him back to his senses.

He struggled to raise his eyes and stared at Xu Xiaoshou, his lips trembling but unable to speak.

Xu Xiaoshou met his gaze, and his overwhelming aura descended upon him, like a giant looking down on an ant.

In the Dragon Melting Realm, the two of them stood in mid-air.

One of them was so weak that he needed the support of the Fourth Sword to avoid falling.

And surprisingly, this weaker side was the number one among the younger generation!

“Unimaginable...”

Feng Xiaose, Zhu Yike, and the others were at a loss for words to express the shock in their hearts.

They suddenly realized that the information they had previously obtained was completely outdated.

Xu Xiaoshou, the Saint Servant, had truly grown into a formidable force!

In terms of intelligence and combat strength, he had reached the pinnacle of the Shengshen Continent, and it would be difficult for anyone below a demi-saint to rival him.

“In Awe, Passive Points, +3.”

“Received Concern, Passive Points, +1.”

“Very courageous.” Xu Xiaoshou gave a rare compliment.

He could discern that Yu Lingdi in front of him wasn't one of his water-type Clone, but his main body.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to produce the Crystal Palace, nor would he still be hiding the secondary plane door until now.

"By the way, when was the last time you met the Saint?"

Xu Xiaoshou whispered while retrieving the Greedy the Cat Spirit from his Yuan Mansion.

He didn't want to ask anymore.

As the Spirit Division Chief, Yu Lingdi must have frequently encountered demi-saint.

However, at this moment, if he had to take the risk of meeting the Saint, Xu Xiaoshou had to delve into Yu Lingdi's soul memory.

As for the Saint in Yu Lingdi's memories... It could even be Dao Qiongcang!

"The risk is significant."

"But there is no other way."

This could only be avoided by using Greedy the Cat Spirit's Three Loathsome Eyes. Taking advantage of Yu Lingdi's weakened state, Xu Xiaoshou planned to read his memories while asking questions.

With these thoughts in mind, Xu Xiaoshou was about to bring out the Greedy Cat Spirit.

However, at that moment, a sudden change occurred on the scene.

"Holy Light of Saints!"

The sky suddenly flashed with ethereal clouds and radiant holy light, descending upon them without any warning.

The speed at which it happened was so fast that even before Feng Xiaose and the others could react, it was already above everyone's heads.

"Holy Power..."

"Jiang Buyi!"

Xu Xiaoshou's reaction was extremely fast.

He immediately changed his plan, even discarding the Greedy the Cat Spirit.

With a stomp of his foot, the Space Dao Disc swiftly emerged, instantly entering the state of Unity of Man and the Heavens.

Just like Xu Xiaoshou, someone else at the scene sensed the impending threat... No, it was a beast!

As the Holy Power approached, Elder Han also detected that something was amiss.

Fortunately, Jiang Buyi's attack covered everyone and not just Xu Xiaoshou. This provoked the ghost beast, Elder Han.

Reacting instinctively, Elder Han leaped into the air with a kick of his hind claws, and ice wings suddenly formed on his back.

However, at that moment, a calm voice echoed in all directions.

The speed of this voice was even faster than that of the demi-saint Elder Han.

"Space, freeze!"

As the Holy Light of Saints descended on Xu Xiaoshou's face, the Space Dao Disc beneath his feet had already taken shape. He only had time to raise his sleeve...

But the technique was already completed!

As soon as he finished speaking, a ripple like water spread from the void, gentle and elegant.

However, everything in the world became forbidden, frozen in place!

The ice wall above Mu Zixi's head stopped moving, still covered in mist. Her God-Devil Eyes didn't even have time to shift.

Feng Xiaose had just raised his sword, but the power of the ghost beast that should have surged out was trapped within his body's pores.

Zhu Yike had just placed a finger on his lips, without biting it. He hadn't made any movement, his thoughts completely frozen.

Even in their state of terror, their frozen postures revealed a touch of absurd cuteness.

"Holy Power!"

In the void, Jiang Buyi's half-morphed body also froze, and his eyes were filled with immense shock.

That guy down below, that young man...

He seemed even younger and smaller than Yu Lingdi. How could he possess Holy Power and master the Spatial Upanishad at the same time?

Had he been possessed by someone or become the ghost beast host body?

Xu Xiaoshou felt his energy reserve and spiritual source rapidly depleting.

1796 Eat My Fire Seed First! (5)

If it were someone else, even if they could freeze the space and temporarily stop the demi-saint's attack, it would only last for an instant.

In the next second, he would die because his spiritual source was instantly exhausted.

However, Xu Xiaoshou's three powerful endurance passive skills were operating wildly. Based on his estimation, he could still withstand Jiang Buyi's attacks for about three to five Aura times.

Xu Xiaoshou calmly raised his gaze and looked at Jiang Buyi, his lips curling into a smirk.

"Feast time!"

Suddenly, a ferocious Taotie Beast Head appeared behind him. With a flash of red light, the beast's head devoured the Holy Light of Saints before him.

"Burp."

Xu Xiaoshou's chest swelled, and he let out a satisfied burp. His energy reserve and spiritual essence were instantly replenished.

"You, a dispirited demi-saint, instead of cherishing your life after surviving a calamity, you came to me seeking death?"

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled with a savage voice, his eyes narrowing and his fingers raised.

"Pop."

With a crisp sound, his thumb released the compressed power of the Infernal Original Seed.

“Pop.”

Another crisp sound followed as the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity was released from his index finger.

“Pop, pop, pop.”

Three more consecutive sounds resounded as the already raging compressed power of the seed source went out of control, now infused with the power of the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake, Holy Power, sword cognition, and other higher-level forces.

Blood splattered from Xu Xiaoshou's arms as they exploded!

But as soon as the blood sprayed out, it evaporated on the Arena, leaving his sleeveless hands charred and withered.

“What the hell?”

Jiang Buyi's face turned pale!

Who was this person?

Was he also a demi-saint?

This move contained not just four... no, five... no! It completely surpassed the combined power of five Saint Stage abilities!

It was on the verge of exploding!

“Saint, Seeds on All Five Fingers!”

He clenched his fists tightly, as if afraid that the power of this attack alone wouldn't be explosive enough.

Taking advantage of the formidable strength of his Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand, Xu Xiaoshou forcefully merged the five power source seeds into his palm, forming a single one.

“Get lost, Jiang Buyi! Taste my Fire Seed first!”

Xu Xiaoshou stepped on the Space Dao Disc and reached the sky in one step. He arrived in front of Jiang Buyi's face, who had only morphed his upper body.

Everyone below was stunned.

The Transformation of the arena happened too quickly!

It happened so fast that they and even Elder Han couldn't react to what had just occurred.

All they could see was Jiang Buyi suddenly appearing, catching everyone off guard with the Holy Light of Saints.

But what kind of reaction speed and battle consciousness did Xu Xiaoshou possess?

Just as he predicted, he instantly took control of the entire Arena. He compressed the power of five Saint Stage forces in his palm and teleported in front of Jiang Buyi?

Jiang Buyi himself hadn't even had time to react!

In the midst of his attack and output, there shouldn't have been only one person on the Arena with the surname Jiang.

"You...uh?"

"Uh! Ugh, ugh!"

Jiang Buyi's mouth was left agape in astonishment after just breaking through the space blockade.

Xu Xiaoshou's Saint, Seeds on All Five Fingers was aimed at the gap and stuffed it in!

It was reminiscent of the nightmare at Goose Lake, where Elder Sang forcibly inserted the Fire Seed. Xu Xiaoshou, with his Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand, couldn't help but stuff the little thing in his hand into Jiang Buyi's throat without a word.

Yes!

Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand melted even Jiang Buyi's teeth, taking one step further into his stomach!

"Qiankun Great Shift."

Feeling the familiar and terrifying aura that was about to explode, Xu Xiaoshou didn't dare to wait or even glance back!

With the help of the Space Dao Disc, he attempted to teleport away everyone below, including Yu Lingdi.

However, at that moment, Yu Lingdi's unfocused eyes suddenly widened, revealing a dim light.

"Roar!"

A beastly roar exploded in their ears, deep and resounding.

The void general made a sudden appearance, a giant over thirty feet tall, wielding a massive black halberd.

Without any hesitation, he swung down the halberd at close range, catching Xu Xiaoshou off guard. His technique was abruptly disrupted, sending him flying through the air!

"Ambushed, Passive Points, +1."

"Startled, Passive Points, +1."

With a sharp crack, he heard the sound of bones fracturing in his chest.

It was a light sound, and his ribs hadn't completely snapped. But...

At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou's head was still spinning. It was not because of the appearance of void general, but because of the Saint, Seeds on All Five Fingers.

At the moment of the cauldron explosion, an Elixir Master should flee, not remain in the cauldron!

"Get down!"

"Everyone, get down!"

Xu Xiaoshou used his powerful body to change his direction in mid-air and shouted at everyone in the Arena who had regained their mobility.

Elder Han sensed the violent power within Jiang Buyi's body. His entire body trembled violently, and he pounced toward Mu Zixi with a whoosh.

Feng Xiaose, Zhu Yike, and the others didn't even have time to process the situation. What Lord Shou wanted everyone to be wary of was an attack from a mere Sovereign Dao Realm?

But the power of that move was evident at a glance!

Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike's scalps went numb. They tightly gripped each other's hands, exerting force as they descended.

“Protect me! Protect me too! You can’t leave me behind. We’re in this together!” Feng Xiaose’s face turned deathly pale as he clung tightly to Zhu Yike, refusing to let go.

“D*mn it, that was a solo move! Good luck to yourself, goodbye.” Zhu Yike’s lips quivered as he instantly shut himself off. “Golden Immunity!”

“What the hell!”

“Zhu Yike! F*ck you!”

Feng Xiaose stared at the person in front of him, who had instantly transformed into a golden sculpture. His mind went blank and he wanted to run.

But his strength was impeded?

He lowered his eyes.

Feng Xiaose realized that his hands, which were interlocked with Zhu Yi’s, had yet to separate!

He pulled...

But he still couldn’t pull it out!

“D*mn it, d*mn it! I’m gonna kill you, you, worthless piece of sh*t!”

Feng Xiaose went crazy. He used his spiritual sense to control his sword, and with a swift slash, he severed his wrists, cutting off his palms completely.

Boom!

A large amount of ghost beast aura surged from his body, and green scales emerged on his skin. He used the little golden man on his back as a shield and descended forcefully.

“Get lost!”

On the other side, Xu Xiaoshou lunged toward his little junior sister.

When he noticed Elder Han also rushing towards him, he kicked the demi-saint level ghost beast away with a single leg.

“Huh? It was that easy to send him flying?”

“What kind of body do you have?”

“Are you even qualified to protect my little junior sister.”

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

Mu Zixi stared in astonishment as Jiang Buyi frantically rummaged through his own body, even pulling out flesh and blood, yet he still couldn't retrieve the Fire Seed. Mu Zixi's face was full of fear.

She remembered.

This move had once blown away the immensely powerful Lei Xi'er, allowing her to escape.

“Why are you standing there? Hold onto me tightly!”

With a loud bang, Xu Xiaoshou transformed into a Golden Giant, scooping up his little junior sister, who had been waiting for protection. He held her in his arms.

He curled up, minimizing his surface area as much as possible, not daring to use teleportation.

This time, the Saint, Seeds on All Five Fingers had already reached the level of a Sovereign Dao Realm. Before it even exploded, it shattered the space between heaven and earth. Who would dare to teleport?

Even Xu Xiaoshou's body trembled uncontrollably due to fear!

“Berserk Giant!”

“Exploding Posture!”

“Close-bounds Force Field!”

“Acalanātha!”

“No, please, Boss! You can't do this! I'm innocent!” A wailing voice was also dragged out.

“Second true body!”

**Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1797 -
1797 Reverse Lightning Tribulation? The Exploded First
Hall of Sins! (1)**

1797 Reverse Lightning Tribulation? The Exploded First Hall of Sins! (1)

“This is the First Hall of Sins? Truly magnificent!”

The sect master of the Great Xuantian Sect, Leng Qi, halted his steps and looked up at the grand entrance of the First Hall of Sins, feeling a sense of awe.

It was incredibly grand!

Sky City was one thing, but within this giant city, there were ancient palaces towering tall with such a majestic aura. It was a sight that sparked endless imagination.

“Sect Master Leng, do not let your guard down. This place is constantly plagued by saint calamity. It may not be the location of the foundational roots of Saint Ascension, but rather a place where both you and I meet our end,” warned Xiu Mingyue, the Pavilion Master of Guiyin Pavilion, her face concealed behind a green veil. She held a purple zither in her arms, and though her beautiful eyes were fixated on the saint calamity overhead, there was a tinge of worry.

“Heh, we have officially registered our names in Holy Divine Palace before we entered Sky City. If anything happens, we can still seek their help. What is there to fear?”

“But can you find someone from the Holy Divine Palace?”

“This giant kingdom is vast and boundless. It may be difficult to find them at the moment, but our sect has already reached the higher void level, and our cultivation level has advanced significantly. What is there to fear?” Leng Qi replied, his laughter resonating.

The fortuitous encounter in Sky City had allowed his cultivation level to break free from decades of stagnation. Even after attaining the higher void level, he could still advance further.

Currently, with the power of the Great Xuantian Sect, including the Chief Elder Ding Kui who had attained the higher void level, they could be considered the dominant force in Dongtianwang City.

Furthermore...

“If we cannot find assistance from the Holy Divine Palace elsewhere, we will find it here in the First Hall of Sins!”

Leng Qi’s gaze swept across the saint calamity in the sky, and he suppressed the greed that flickered in his eyes.

Who wouldn’t desire sanctification?

With such a commotion in the First Hall of Sins, the people from the Holy Divine Palace must be present.

And he was acting in the name of justice. As long as he went there and extended a helping hand, he would undoubtedly gain a share of the rewards.

“Let’s proceed inside. Since we have come, we shall accept whatever comes our way.”

Leng Qi cast a sidelong glance at Xiu Mingyue and sneered, “If Pavilion Master Xiu is afraid, you can stop now. I will go by myself.”

Xiu Mingyue remained silent and watched as Leng Qi advanced to push open the door, intending to follow suit.

In Sky City, the higher void level was considered insignificant compared to the Shengshen Continent.

If someone was to travel alone, it was very easy to attract accidents.

Although Leng Qi was arrogant, he had the strength to back it up.

Being both from Dongtianwang City, it wasn’t that Xiu Mingyue had never worked with Leng Qi before. It was just that she simply didn’t like this guy.

However, there was no alternative at present.

“Just consider it as having someone to look after me...” With this thought in mind, Xiu Mingyue tightened her grip on the purple zither and followed Leng Qi’s footsteps.

The two of them arrived at the entrance of the hall.

Although Leng Qi looked arrogant, he was still vigilant.

Even when pushing the door, he shielded himself with a subtle surge of spiritual source protection.

“Be careful,” Xiu Mingyue couldn’t help but remind.

“What unexpected thing could happen from pushing open a door?” Leng Qi chuckled, exerting force to forcefully push open the towering entrance of the First Hall of Sins. “You see, nothing unexpected, right?”

“With your attitude, the saint calamity will strike you first!” Xiu Mingyue couldn’t hold back her words.

Leng Qi burst into laughter and stepped into the mist-filled space beyond the door. “That indicated that our sect was about to be sanctified. When that time came, even you would have to look up to me. Hahaha... Uhh?”

Leng Qi burst into laughter but abruptly stopped.

His heart skipped a beat as his pupils constricted. He could sense an extremely violent energy surging toward him from within the First Hall of Sins.

This...

Was there a need to be so resistant to pushing the door open?

Was this what they called one of the nine extreme grounds of Sky City?

“There’s movement!” Xiu Mingyue also suddenly retreated, not daring to follow.

“What are you afraid of?” Leng Qi was initially cautious, but upon hearing the sound, his eyebrows furrowed, and he shouted back.

Separated by the space inside and outside, he couldn’t sense the energy storm within the First Hall of Sins that was opposing him, nor its specific strength.

However, it was just pushing open a door. How could the energy counterattack from an extreme ground extinguish a higher void level?

“Bounded domain!”

With a raise of his hand, Leng Qi summoned a bounded domain to protect himself.

Crack!

The space in front of the entrance of the First Hall of Sins suddenly shattered inch by inch, and this was merely the precursor to the storm’s arrival.

“Be careful!” Xiu Mingyue exclaimed and retreated.

“What did I sense? Holy Power?”

That couldn’t be possible. No matter how audacious Leng Qi was, he merely pushed open a door. How could it escalate to this extent?

“Is it truly Holy Power?”

“Furthermore, there is more than one Saint Stage fluctuation?”

Leng Qi was even more astonished.

At this moment, he wanted to retreat, but it was too late!

The storm broke through the space and sent out Holy Power fluctuations.

Immediately after, a wild and violent power from four to five different Saint Stage levels came rushing one after another.

In an instant, Leng Qi was completely blasted away!

“Boom!”

With a loud explosion, the majestic First Hall of Sins suddenly expanded. Then, a pillar of energy shot out from the dome like a thunder calamity.

This pillar of light was immense!

Just the energy remnants swirling around in the aftermath of the storm made it impossible to resist.

“Crack!”

Leng Qi was about to change his tactic, but the icy chill from the residual storm engulfed him, causing him to freeze into an ice sculpture with a cracking sound.

Xiu Mingyue, who had long retreated, didn't fare much better. While retreating, she was also struck by the Saint Stage power, freezing into an ice sculpture number two.

“Pfft.”

White flames ignited the two of them in the ice sculpture.

Their bodies, energy reserves, and Path Principles... Utter agony assailed them from all directions as if they were enduring the torment of being drawn and quartered.

“Ugh, ugh, ugh!”

Leng Qi wanted to roar, to vent, but his physical form was completely frozen.

The power of the Saint Stage level couldn't be overcome in a short while, leaving him with only a few low moans.

“Swish...”

The storm continued!

Leng Qi witnessed, with his own eyes, a silver-white sword light suddenly sweeping out from the shattered First Hall of Sins.

That sword light swished across his body...

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1798 - 1798 Reverse Lightning Tribulation? The Exploded First Hall of Sins! (2)

1798 Reverse Lightning Tribulation? The Exploded First Hall of Sins! (2)

The layer of ice that he couldn't even break through was as fragile as paper. In an instant, blood splattered out from the sword light.

As for the blood, it was quickly evaporated and frozen in the air.

“Ah!”

Leng Qi roared fiercely with a grim expression, enduring indescribable suffering.

He finally shattered the icy layer and turned around, desperately attempting to escape.

The First Hall of Sins was not a place where humans could stay!

He had barely pushed the door, and the hall went completely berserk as if someone had forcefully entered it. If he ventured inside, wouldn't he be pulverized into dust?

But the thought was in vain...

Just as Leng Qi lifted his foot, his body was once again frozen by the violent cold flames.

At the moment he was about to freeze, he turned his head with difficulty and looked behind him in horror.

“Rumble, rumble!”

The “counterattack” of the First Hall of Sins wasn't just a single wave but a continuous onslaught!

With another explosion, the ancient great hall expanded again.

This time, the energy storm grew even more ferocious. Even the doors and signboards were blown away and destroyed.

From the shattered space emerged an endless torrent of white flame, cold flames, and sword light...

“Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!”

The sword light was no longer a singular entity.

Countless silver-white streaks slashed out, instantly piercing through the ice sculpture that Leng Qi had turned into.

“Ah!”

Screams of agony echoed through the air, reaching every corner.

However, this did not stop the explosion in the First Hall of Sins.

Just as Leng Qi thought, these few explosions were just the beginning.

When the explosion of the First Hall of Sins was completed, the gushing energy could no longer be contained.

It burst forth from the dome of the great hall, the great hall's entrance, and from all directions, relentlessly.

“Boom!”

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

“Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom...”

At this moment, everyone on Abyss Island witnessed and heard the unprecedented transformation taking place in the First Hall of Sins.

They were accustomed to witnessing the saint calamity descending upon that place from the sky.

However, this time was different!

“The saint calamity can even shoot up into the sky from the bottom?” Everyone was dumbfounded.

Wave after wave of explosive energy tore through space, giving birth to mushroom clouds that soared toward the sky.

Apart from its distinct lack of thunderous strikes, what differentiated it from the saint calamity?

...

The Desolate Inferno Domain.

“Sizzle!”

The lava bubbled and broke open. Bai Lian’s muscular upper body jumped out from the lava and turned to look in a certain direction in astonishment.

In that place, the world appeared completely distorted, resembling an illusion.

The saint calamity descended from the sky. After it disappeared into an unknown place, another pillar of light shot up into the sky.

This cycle repeated endlessly as if it had formed a twisted loop, relentlessly hammering the extreme grounds until they were pulverized.

“Supreme Master! Supreme Master! You can’t soak in it anymore. You can’t enjoy it anymore!”

“I can sense the aura of the infernal white flame. It must be Xu Xiaoshou. He must be in trouble!”

Bai Lian was extremely anxious, shouting.

After waiting for a while, he dived into the lava again and splashed out two snowy white feet.

Soon, he pulled a half-naked man out.

“Supreme Master!” Bai Lian shouted.

Mu Ling’s eyelid twitched as if a pleasant dream had been disrupted. He spat out a lava bubble in annoyance and scolded, “Are you an imbecile? After holding the authority of the Holy Palace for so many years, has your brain turned to ashes?”

“How high is Xu Xiaoshou’s cultivation level? He’s a Master!”

“When you were a Master, could you have unleashed such an attack? I can’t unleash such an attack now!”

Bai Lian felt like cold water had been poured on his face, he calmed down instantly.

He glanced back at the distant thunder calamity that surged from the ground to the sky. His lip twitched as he asked, "Then, Supreme Master, why is there also an aura of the infernal white flame there?"

"Are you foolish or what? You truly are foolish!" Mu Ling wiped his face, and lava slid down from his brow, smoothly flowing into his eye sockets.

His body sank again, and his shoulders were soaked in it. After letting out a pleasurable groan, he finally spoke, "Why does this place also have the aura of the infernal lineage?"

"Why is it that just by soaking in here, both you and I can advance in cultivation level so rapidly?"

"Haven't you sensed the aura of the Ember Heart?"

"It's clear that this is a sanctuary created by someone from the Inner Island. The attacks in that area are most likely carried out by someone from the Inner Island as well."

Mu Ling waved his hand and sneered, "It's not a big issue. We don't need to worry."

"The Inner Island?" Bai Lian raised his eyebrow, feeling for the first time that he was so close to uncovering the secrets of the Inner Island of the Abyss Island.

"How can it be fake? If Xu Xiaoshou could create such an explosion, what would be the point of you going there now?"

"Xu Xiaoshou is so powerful, yet he's still facing trouble? You won't be able to help."

"Even if you go over there, it won't make much difference considering what Xu Xiaoshou can do with a single strike."

"Therefore, I suggest you relax and follow in my footsteps by immersing yourself and breaking through to the higher void level first."

After Mu Ling finished speaking, he closed his eyes, submerging his entire head into the lava, leaving only a few bubbles popping on the surface.

Bai Lian fell into silence.

There was no doubt about it, his Supreme Master was truly addicted to bathing!

"Indulging in trivial matters... there is some truth to it. Even the Supreme Master can't escape."

Rarely had he witnessed a place that could captivate his Supreme Master to such an extent. Previously, his Supreme Master had always been very serious.

“The higher void level, huh...”

Glancing back at the distant explosion pillar, then shifting his gaze to the clothing on the boulder at the mouth of the volcano, Bai Lian furrowed his brow, lost in thought.

“Doing this...No! It didn't feel good to do nothing, right?”

“But...”

He looked at his Supreme Master, who was hiding in the lava.

Not long after, Bai Lian's brows relaxed, as if some knot had disappeared, and his thoughts also became clear.

“Hehe.”

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1799 - 1799 Reverse Lightning Tribulation? The Exploded First Hall of Sins! (3)

1799 Reverse Lightning Tribulation? The Exploded First Hall of Sins! (3)

“But it's so comfortable.”

With a splashing sound, Bai Lian chose to lie back and flatten himself.

His entire upper body sank into the lava, leaving only his two snow-white feet flapping above. After flapping twice, he quickly retreated into the protective layer of lava.

From then on, there was no one visible on the surface of the volcanic lava.

“Mmm...”

“Supreme Master, please don't make any noise!”

“When it feels good, you have to let it out... How often can one experience pleasure in this mortal realm? Why not enjoy this moment?”

“That makes sense. Oh, oh, oh.”

“Shut up! Isn't it disgusting?”

“Huh?”

...

First Hall of Sins.

A messy middle-aged swordsman with only eight fingers and a scar on his neck stood proudly with his hands behind his back.

He stepped on the Demon God's great spear, his eyes scanning the surroundings with a disdainful gaze as he moved slowly through the dark giant maze.

In this desolate place, the middle-aged swordsman immersed himself in the profound realm he had created.

Sometimes he chuckled softly, sometimes he sneered coldly...

Sometimes he touched his chin with his fingers, sometimes he shook his head...

He narrowed his eyes slightly, and his entire body emitted a transcendental aura that was about to ascend.

Finally, when this aura and state of mind reached its peak.

The swordsman's eyes opened wide, and a flash of sword light disappeared in the darkness. Immediately, he burst into a loud song, resounding through the air, “On the ninth day, I roam Mount Kongtong, laughing heartily as I knock on Heavenly Gate.”

“The immortals want to take me away, but my path is shrouded in darkness!”

After a loud shout, the middle-aged swordsman put his two fingers together and stepped forward on the Demon God's great spear. He slashed diagonally in his hand as if he had cut down an invisible enemy.

His voice turned from high-pitched to restrained, and he spoke with great emotion, “A single thought can become a Saint, and with another, heaven and earth are divided.”

“As I traverse this mortal world, why should I bow before Godhood and immortals?”

With the final words spoken, the middle-aged swordsman let out a long “ah” and opened his arms with a relaxed expression.

“When will I reach the level of my Teacher... Hm?”

Before he could finish sighing, a violent fluctuation suddenly rose in the distance.

In the next moment, a thunderous explosion shook the air, and a destructive aura surged forth.

Mixed within the rampant energy were the powers of four to five Saint Stage beings, instantly knocking the swordsman off the Demon God's great spear and crashing him against the maze walls with a loud thud.

"I... Pfft!"

Xiao Kongtong hurriedly stood up, blood spurting from his mouth, his expression filled with terror as he clenched his fists tightly.

"Swordless Sword Technique, Conceal!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As expected, what followed was the Three Days Frozen Calamity, the infernal white flame, and even the familiar sword cognition energy.

These frenzied explosive energies swept over his body one by one.

"What's going on?"

"I can't even withstand it?"

The veins on Xiao Kongtong's forehead were throbbing violently. He felt that his body was about to be swept away by the Swordless Sword Technique. He grabbed the Demon God's great spear.

"Space-Time Transition... Leap! Leap! Leap!"

During an avalanche, running in the direction of the falling snow would only lead to a dead end.

However, if one could escape fast enough... the calamity would always be one step behind!

Propelled by the berserk energies, Xiao Kongtong rushed out of the First Hall of Sins, and in mid-air, he once again unleashed the Swordless Sword Technique.

This time, he managed to withstand the shockwaves of the explosive energy without getting harmed.

"What's happening?"

“That direction, is it the Zhen Huang Palace? Is there a major battle happening at the Zhen Huang Palace?”

“This explosive energy is so familiar, the infernal power, the sword cognition... isn't that Xu Xiaoshou?”

Xiao Kongtong was taken aback. “Xu Xiaoshou is causing havoc again! When did he become capable of creating such powerful explosions?”

Xiao Kongtong stopped in the void above the First Hall of Sins and looked at the destroyed great hall in the distance. He couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

“Are Xu Xiaoshou trying to get himself killed? If he attacks like this, he will provoke extreme grounds and be targeted by the Abyss Island Spirit!”

“Has Xu Xiaoshou's death countdown been lifted? How dare he act so recklessly... Did he encounter danger? Forced to counterattack?”

The storm was nearing its end.

Xiao Kongtong released his Swordless Sword Technique and retrieved five command tokens from his pocket, furrowing his brow.

Fortunately, he had foreseen this and had already exchanged for many Death Exemption Tokens. After using some, he still had some left.

If he were to go to the Zhen Huang Palace now, that place would be reduced to ruins, let alone exchanging command tokens.

“You!”

From below, a resounding and grating voice suddenly sounded.

Xiao Kongtong lowered his gaze and saw a man and a woman, two higher void level experts.

However, it was evident that this combination couldn't withstand Xu Xiaoshou's explosive energy, and even their bodies were shattered.

Fortunately, they were far enough away and only suffered the aftershock of the explosion. If they were at the center of the explosion...

Xiao Kongtong felt a chill down his spine. Even a demi-saint would struggle to endure such an attack, right?

“Who are you?” Leng Qi raised his gaze, looking at the man standing on the Demon God’s great spear, his face filled with astonishment.

Eight fingers, a scar on his neck... As someone from the Eastern Region, how could he not recognize this legendary figure?

Xiao Kongtong looked at the expression of the person below him. With his hands behind his back and his chin raised, he said indifferently, “Call out my name and I will spare your life.”

Leng Qi’s forehead twitched, and his face darkened.

“Crazy...”

Indeed, he was another impostor!

Yet another fool emerged from nowhere, tarnishing the reputation of the Eighth Sword Deity. Leng Qi had seen many such people.

However, with the intention of avoiding trouble, Leng Qi couldn’t muster any arrogance after being blasted. He respectfully called out, “Bazhun’an?”

“Yes.”

Xiao Kongtong nodded slightly, his lips curling into a faint smile. His gaze drifted into the distance, his eyes vacant, leaving only a proud silhouette for the two individuals below.

One, two, three...

After silently counting to three, Xiao Kongtong’s sword cognition erupted, giving birth to the Fantasy Sword Technique.

Buzz!

The Sword Will filled the air, transforming into endless cherry blossoms that gracefully descended.

The desolate grounds of the First Hall of Sins inexplicably turned into a breathtaking spectacle, immersing anyone’s consciousness in its beauty.

Leng Qi and Xiu Mingyue felt their wounds, entangled with sword cognition, suddenly transform into fluttering cherry blossoms before vanishing.

Sensing their astonished emotions, Xiao Kongtong smiled and cast a fleeting glance below. His figure faded, shattering into a stream of cherry blossoms that merged into the First Hall of Sins.

“Stay away from this hall to preserve your lives!”

Leng Qi’s body trembled. He looked at the sloppy swordsman who left the Arena in a cool manner and felt his mind go blank.

“Sword cognition...”

“He caused that explosion!”

“He is the real deal! The true Eighth Sword Deity!”

Xiu Mingyue’s pupils dilated with disbelief, stealing a final glance at the storm gate of the First Hall of Sins before involuntarily swallowing.

“We can’t proceed.”

“This is a war between the Eighth Sword Deity, the peak higher void, and even the demi-saints!”

1800 Buddha, Compassion! (1)

The ruins of Zhen Huang Palace.

At this moment, the term “ruins” couldn’t even describe the scene.

Under the Saint, Seeds on All Five Fingers, the surrounding space was blasted into darkness, as black holes engulfed everything.

The maze wall, void attendant... and the scattered rubble and stone piles that were present here, all vanished completely!

Underground, the back of the golden Berserk Giant was completely decayed, and its consciousness dulled.

This was originally the two giants overlapping each other, and it was self-protection by employing various passive skills and awakened skills.

However, after the explosion, only half remained.

As for below the Berserk Giant...

The Frost Ferret, trembling with fear, remained in its original size, as shrinking would diminish the Frost Ferret’s power. It also remained unconscious for the time being due to the impact of the blast.

Feng Xiaose, who had transformed into a ghost beast, and Zhu Yike, who possessed Golden Immunity, both lost consciousness and mobility.

Mu Zixi was protected in the arms of Xu Xiaoshou. When the explosion occurred, she unleashed the power of the world, shielding Xiaoshou.

Nevertheless, her White Cave Small World was in ruins, and she was instantly rendered unconscious by the successive waves of Recoil.

All was quiet.

After the explosion, there was no sign of life in the area ten thousand miles around the Zhen Huang Palace!

“Ah!”

Suddenly, a piercing and anguished scream echoed through the sky.

Jiang Buyi’s soul body was fragmented yet still connected, patched up here and there. Sometimes, he appeared from the Holy Path, and sometimes, he was ethereal and on the verge of death.

He exerted all his efforts to reform his physical body.

However, the recovery speed of his body was even slower than a snail crawling!

“Ahhh!”

Everything that happened in reality, the pain that came from his consciousness, and the unwillingness to lose his physical body caused Jiang Buyi to go completely crazy. His roar resounded in all directions.

When he saw Yu Lingdi being nailed by the Fourth Sword, he wanted to come over and help. After all, he was bound by the Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree, and he had a duty to save him.

At that critical moment in the Arena, he should have been able to overpower everyone with his demi-saint power and unleash the Holy Light of Saints to annihilate the entire Arena.

But...

But that person...

How could his battle consciousness possibly surpass his own?!

He effortlessly resolved the crisis with a counterattack, even employing Spatial Upanished and forcefully inserting not just a Fire Seed...

No!

It wasn't just a Fire Seed!

It was an Explosive Saint Seed!

Jiang Buyi desperately tried to remove it, but it was futile.

Before the explosion, his sacred physique was liberated. Ultimately, because he was the closest to the center of the explosion, his body was completely blown up.

His strength was already less than one-tenth under the influence of the saint calamity.

Now, not only had his body been destroyed, but what should he do next?

Most importantly...

The one who was blown up this time was not his demi-saint incarnation but Jiang Buyi's true body!

"How could a young man possibly blow up my body with a single strike?"

"This must be a dream! It has to be!"

Jiang Buyi's soul body floated in the void without any support, but his thoughts were already at a loss.

His dream was very beautiful. Saving Yu Lingdi was an easy thing!

But in the blink of an eye, he had fallen victim to a sneak attack from a young man, and it had proven to be devastatingly lethal!

Disregard?

Jiang Buyi didn't believe it was disregarded...

It was that the young man's reflexes were too quick, and his techniques too formidable.

With the level of output displayed, even with Jiang Buyi's cloud attribute, which wasn't known for its offensive capabilities, he would have to exert all his efforts to achieve a similar strike.

In other words...

As soon as he stepped into the Arena, his physical body was annihilated by another demi-saint in an instant!

“Who is he?”

Up until now, Jiang Buyi hadn't yet realized the true identity of the young demi-saint across from him.

He pondered tirelessly but couldn't match that face with any of the demi-saints he knew from his memories.

However, as Jiang Buyi settled down and started contemplating, he recalled the explosive energy.

The power of infernal power, sword cognition...

He also possessed the Fourth Sword...

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

“Demi-saint realm, Xu Xiaoshou?”

At that moment, Jiang Buyi's thoughts became a jumbled mess.

“The Five Decays of Heaven and Man weren't deceiving me. Xu Xiaoshou is still alive?”

“But this doesn't make sense! He is Xu Xiaoshou? Wasn't Xu Xiaoshou merely at the Innate Stage or Master Stage?”

Jiang Buyi hadn't even seen Xu Xiaoshou with his own eyes.

His impression of this rising star, the Saint Servant, was based solely on the information on paper, except for their encounter in the Forest of Miracles where they never actually met face-to-face.

Back then, he hadn't seen Xu Xiaoshou's true appearance, so he had been fooled and forced to kill Teng Shanhai.

This was the first time he had seen Xu Xiaoshou's true body, but his body had been blown up.

“Hehe!”

“Hahahaha!”

“Utter foolishness! Utter foolishness!”

Just the thought of it made Jiang Buyi burst into mad laughter, his mind completely shattered. He didn't even know whom to mock.

"Jiang... Buyi..."

At that moment, a feeble voice echoed in the world.

The void general, whose back was completely blown up and buried deep in the ground, suddenly raised his body from the dust.

He felt no pain at all.

Even though his waist was blown up, and only his spine was left connecting his upper and lower body, he still did not make a sound.

In Zui's arms, there was a huge cauldron covered with a bronze dragon's head. Devilish energy and white flame were rising from the cauldron's cracks, and there were traces of explosions on the surface.

The void general Zui raised his hand and opened the cauldron lid.

Yu Lingdi, who still had the Fourth Sword nailed to his head, poked half of his head out with a pale face.

"Take... me away..."

"F*ck you! I, as a Saint, would rather damage my foundational roots than care about you, Yu Lingdi!" Jiang Buyi's soul voice roared madly.

Yu Lingdi's face twitched, his state extremely withered, as he uttered in a pitiful voice, "This is an order."

"I'll kill you, the one giving the orders, first!" Jiang Buyi's eyes turned a crimson red as his soul body fiercely pounced downward.