

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1801 -1850

1801 Buddha, Compassion! (2)

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“Kill me, and then you’ll die at their hands, right? Let me remind you, Xu Xiaoshou also has a demi-saint level ghost beast under his command, known as Elder Han,” Yu Lingdi remained unfazed.

With the assistance of void general Zui, he finally pulled out the Fourth Sword and threw it aside as if it was scalding his hands. He began to deal with the white flame and devilish energy on his body.

Thanks to Zui, the secondary plane door, and the partial Saint artifacts stored on Zui, the damage caused by Xu Xiaoshou’s explosion to Jiang Buyi’s physical body was devastating, but it didn’t inflict much harm on Yu Lingdi.

Of course, it wasn’t that Yu Lingdi didn’t want to save Jiang Buyi.

If he wanted to blame someone, he could only blame Xu Xiaoshou for being too inhumane. The Explosive Saint Seed was directly fed into his stomach.

At that time, Jiang Buyi became a carrier of explosions. How could he be saved?

Using this bronze cauldron to shield both of them?

They would die together!

Jiang Buyi calmed down a little when he heard that. His gaze unconsciously swept toward the other half of the giant, which seemed to be in a dormant state.

“Then, I’ll kill them first!” His soul body went berserk, eager to charge forward.

“Go ahead!”

Yu Lingdi struggled to extinguish the white flame on his body, no longer under Xu Xiaoshou’s control. He sneered, “Go there and attack them with your soul body.”

“They’re not dead yet, and all that’s left is for you to finish them off. It’s an easy task.”

“But be precise with your strike. If you fail to kill them, you’ll only awaken them.”

Jiang Buyi's movements finally halted.

He saw that several auras were starting to recover and awaken beneath the distant giant.

As for that golden giant...

He didn't even consume any Elixirs, but the wound on his back started to emit steam. His flesh and blood were regenerating and healing at a speed visible to the naked eye!

"What ability is this?" Jiang Buyi was astonished. If he had such a physical body...

D*mn it!

D*mn Xu Xiaoshou!

"He is Xu Xiaoshou. This is one of his abilities. Hurry up and kill him. Otherwise, when he fully recovers, he will undoubtedly join forces with the demi-saint ghost beast to kill you!" Yu Lingdi laughed mockingly and advised.

Jiang Buyi finally let out a heavy breath. "Let's go!"

In the blink of an eye, the Golden Giant's wounds had mostly healed, while Jiang Buyi had only managed to regenerate a single finger.

His soul body attached to the finger, and with the dispersion of cloud-type Holy Power, he swept up Yu Lingdi, who was still unable to make significant movements, as well as void general Zui, preparing to leave.

"Here, apply this first."

Yu Lingdi took out a vial of potion from the void general's mouth and poured it onto Jiang Buyi's finger without further explanation.

"What is this..."

Jiang Buyi instinctively resisted, but soon he noticed that his flesh and blood rapidly grew as the Saint liquid was applied.

Although it couldn't match the terrifying speed of Xu Xiaoshou's golden giant's recovery, finger after finger began to emerge!

Before long, Jiang Buyi had regenerated a palm...

The injuries on his body were too serious. There was still a sword cognition that was of the nature of Penetrating Divine Senses lingering around the broken part of his palm, preventing the wound from healing.

The application of the Saint liquid could accelerate wound healing, which was already quite remarkable.

“Run!”

Comparing the recovery speed of both sides and sensing the gradually awakening aura of Xu Xiaoshou and his group in the air, Jiang Buyi finally couldn't afford to delay any longer.

He gathered everything and swiftly flew into the sky like a flowing cloud.

However, midway through his flight, as if he had remembered something, Jiang Buyi abruptly turned around.

“What are you doing?” Yu Lingdi exclaimed in terror.

Did Jiang Buyi intend to go back and kill them? Was he out of his mind?

Not to mention that Xu Xiaoshou surely had a contingency plan, even Elder Han was only temporarily unconscious from the explosion.

Could the soul body of a demi-saint defeat a Saint?

Nonsense!

Apart from stimulating Elder Han to wake up quickly, what else could Jiang Buyi achieve?

“The Fourth Sword!”

Jiang Buyi's physical body had already regenerated up to his elbow. With a sweep of his cloud-type Holy Power, he effortlessly pulled the resistant Fourth Sword towards him.

“You're truly mad!”

Yu Lingdi was pale with shock. “By holding onto that, you think Xu Xiaoshou won't be able to locate you? Their recovery is just a matter of time!”

“Shut up! Xu Xiaoshou blew up my body, but does that mean I can't take his Fourth Sword?”

After Jiang Buyi picked up the sword, he resumed his escape. "As a Saint, I have my method to erase the aura of this vicious sword and avoid being detected."

"Phew."

Yu Lingdi took a deep breath and couldn't be bothered to argue. "Hurry! Run faster! They're about to wake up!"

"No need to tell me." Jiang Buyi rushed towards the sky.

Buzz!

The Fourth Sword was one of the Five Great Divine Instruments of Chaos. How could it be controlled by someone who wasn't a sword-bearer? It began to struggle fiercely within Jiang Buyi's Holy Power.

A malevolent demonic aura surged, transforming into countless black sword lights that attacked from all directions.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

The Holy Power was repeatedly slashed, significantly slowing down Jiang Buyi's speed.

"Throw it away!" Yu Lingdi was on the verge of losing his mind. "What are you waiting for? It's just a vicious sword! Have you never seen a treasure before?"

"Shut up! It's the Fourth Sword!"

Jiang Buyi struggled to control the Fourth Sword. With several strikes of the Holy Light of Saints, the demonic aura surrounding the Fourth Sword was shattered.

"What can an ownerless sword accomplish?"

Soon after, he managed to control the Fourth Sword and forcibly suppressed it. Jiang Buyi sneered.

Yu Lingdi breathed heavily in the cauldron. He was infuriated to the point that his head felt like it was about to split open. How much time had been wasted?

However, if he continued to curse, it would be useless and would delay their journey.

Fortunately, Jiang Buyi was truly formidable. He could subdue the resistance of the ownerless Fourth Sword with just one arm.

For now, all they had to do was run.

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Swish!

The clouds tore through the sky and shot into the distance.

The golden giant behind gradually turned into a speck and eventually vanished from his spiritual senses.

“Finally...” Yu Lingdi closed his eyes heavily, suppressing all his outward emotions.

“Wait!” At that moment, Jiang Buyi suddenly stopped.

“What’s happening now? Are you waiting for death, Jiang Buyi?” Yu Lingdi clung to the cauldron wall. Due to the inertia, he nearly tumbled out, scolding in anger.

However, Yu Lingdi was too weak, unable to perceive with his spiritual senses.

Even though Jiang Buyi only had a soul body and an arm left, he could sense that a faint and elusive figure was floating in the far distance ahead.

In that instant, Jiang Buyi’s soul trembled.

“I can’t go there... I can’t go there...”

“The figure was orange!”

“If I went over, I would die!”

The powerful whim of the demi-saint immediately caused Jiang Buyi to sense an increased danger ahead.

He changed his direction once again and swiftly flew towards Xu Xiaoshou’s side.

“Going back?” Yu Lingdi was dumbfounded. “Are you going back to seek death?”

“Shut up!” Jiang Buyi shouted. This idiot did not know anything. What use was there other than to act tough?

“We’re destined to face death on this journey. Once we pass Xu Xiaoshou, we’ll take a different path. Perhaps there’s still a tiny chance...”

His words abruptly ceased.

Jiang Buyi seemed to have seen something, freezing in mid-air.

Yu Lingdi was also stunned, nearly toppling out of the cauldron again. The sudden stop caused him to collide with the bronze cauldron, disorienting him.

“Then run!” Yu Lingdi was furious.

“Run?”

From below, a mocking laugh suddenly rang out.

Yu Lingdi’s body stiffened as he turned his gaze.

The person beneath the golden giant had not awakened yet, but the giant itself had regained consciousness.

Jiang Buyi’s brief hesitation had allowed Xu Xiaoshou to wake up!

What kind of recovery speed was this?

Even eating Elixir couldn’t compare!

The world fell into complete silence, devoid of any sound.

Yu Lingdi felt his heart stop beating.

If it was possible, the thing he most wanted to do right now was to pull out the Fourth Sword and fiercely stab it into Jiang Buyi’s head.

“F*ck you, Jiang Buyi!”

“You deserve to die here! Pay the price for your greed!”

Swish.

The golden Berserk Giant took a single step and leaped towards Jiang Buyi’s arm, the cauldron within his arm, Yu Lingdi on the cauldron, and the void general Zui hovering nearby.

Even though his back was still rotten, his condition had surprisingly improved, and his aura completely overwhelmed the two individuals before him.

“No need for infighting.” The Berserk Giant grinned.

Suddenly, he raised his hand, and countless alchemy cauldrons flew out, releasing an endless shower of Elixirs.

Inhale.

“Sizzle!”

The Elixirs transformed into numerous small spiraling currents of spiritual energy, merging into the Berserk Giant’s body.

The injuries on his back were recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye. It was thousands of times faster than Jiang Buyi’s!

“None of you can escape!”

The Berserk Giant’s eyes flashed with a red light, and he stared at the insignificant ants in front of him, then abruptly lifted his knee.

“Stop him! Zui!”

Yu Lingdi’s eyes were filled with rage.

The void general Zui moved upon hearing the command. However, at that moment, a roar that came from the soul level sounded.

“Fight!”

A surge of spiritual light descended from the Nine Heavens above.

The void general Hong, who was of the same size as the void general Zui, half-knelt on the ground and suddenly raised his gaze.

Facing the halberd, it grabbed the sword in its chest and pulled it out.

“Bang!”

The black halberd and the giant sword clashed in mid-air, unleashing an explosion of sound and endless spatial waves.

Jiang Buyi’s arm and the cauldron were instantly blasted away.

Xu Xiaoshou turned into a Berserk Gaint and kicked the cauldron that was flying toward him.

“No!”

At that moment, Yu Lingdi’s eyes almost bulged out of their sockets.

However, he lacked the strength to resist and could only watch as fate's judgment approached.

This despair was enough to make one's heart tremble!

"Bang!"

The sound of weapons reverberated instantly.

It could even completely ignore the huge force of the attack.

With just the demi-saint body and the crazy sound waves from the Berserk Giant's attack on the holy weapon cauldron, the two of them were able to reach the peak of their strength.

In an instant, the remnants of Yu Lingdi's battered body, which had been hidden within, were shattered into pieces!

"Jiang Buyi, you will die a miserable death!"

As his head disintegrated, Yu Lingdi's final roar was a contribution to his comrades.

"Don't worry. They will all die."

He kicked and flattened the holy weapon bronze cauldron, sending it flying.

The Berserk Giant that Xu Xiaoshou had transformed into perfectly demonstrated what it meant to control the entire Arena.

He ignored Hong's dominating state as he suppressed void general Zui, who was in poor condition.

The Berserk Giant raised his arm, and the resulting hurricane pulled Jiang Buyi's reconstructed arm towards him.

After the storm, the world once again became quiet.

"No!"

Jiang Buyi's struggles and words were the same as Yu Lingdi's.

However, his battered Holy Power held little advantage against Xu Xiaoshou's Holy Power. Yet, the giant's Force surpassed his own!

Thus, despite Jiang Buyi's arm bursting with Holy Power, it remained uncontrollable and flew towards the Golden Giant.

The Berserk Giant that Xu Xiaoshou had transformed into remained calm. His gaze lowered, showing an expression of pity and compassion, as he patiently awaited the arrival of the arm.

When Jiang Buyi, his left palm, and right palm aligned, the giant spun on his feet, stepping onto the Spirit Dao Disc, while emitting a faint green light.

“My Buddha of compassion.”

The Berserk Giant clasped his palms together!

With a thunderous boom, the black void erupted once more.

Bright red and dark green flesh blood and soul blood shot out from the gaps between the golden fingers at the same time, scattering all over the sky.

Below, Elder Han gradually awakened, sensing an overflow of Holy Power above his head.

He lifted his gaze in astonishment, but as his eyes beheld the scene, his scalp instantly went numb.

Amidst the swirling darkness, a giant cauldron stewed with meat lay at his feet, a demi-saint’s shattered corpse held in his palm. And there stood the Berserk Giant, radiating a golden Buddhist light, his head bowed and palms pressed together, bearing an expression of repentance.

“Sin, sin.”

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“Bang!”

An explosion came from afar.

The void between general Hong and Zui did not produce the exciting confrontation that Xu Xiaoshou had anticipated.

It was as if the two of them were strangers. They each carried the orders of different owners and were still fighting with all their might.

This was the first time Hong unsheathed his two-handed sword from his chest. This time, he faced Zui, who also possessed demi-saint level combat strength.

Xu Xiaoshou had never seen Hong in such a berserk state before.

His wielding of the two-handed sword was wildly intense, weighing as heavy as a mountain.

With each strike, Zui's black halberd was completely unable to defend, and his form was constantly sent flying from the impact.

"We have the upper hand!"

Xu Xiaoshou, in his transformed state as the Berserk Giant, took a single glance and quickly grasped the situation.

Void general Zui couldn't gain the upper hand against Hong in any way.

Previously, in order to protect Yu Lingdi from harm, Zui had used his own body as a shield and had already been struck by the Saint, Seeds on All Five Finger, so it wasn't in his prime state.

On the other hand, Hong fought with ease, even though he launched his attacks with his spiritual physique. His combat prowess was indeed remarkable.

The battle between the giants quickly escalated. As they fought, the two void generals grew increasingly massive.

Starting from a height of 30 feet, it reached 300 feet, and now they were over 984 feet in size.

At this size, the difference wasn't significant compared to Xu Xiaoshou's Berserk Giant, who had already recovered from his injuries.

"A demi-saint level giant war..."

Despite the considerable distance, a crimson radiance flickered in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes. Subconsciously, he felt the urge to join in the fight.

He was addicted to battle!

Just a moment ago, he kicked Yu Lingdi and turned him into a pulp. He had slammed his palm into Jiang Buyi and blasted him into powder, causing the Berserk Giant's primitive beast desire to be ignited to the extreme.

And now, participating in this one-sided giant war didn't seem like a bad idea after all.

Who knew, after suppressing the void general Zui, could he take control of him and make him obey his command?

But soon, Xu Xiaoshou regained his clarity.

The “Spirit Awakening” accompanying the “Disillusionment Finger” responded slightly, suppressing Xu Xiaoshou’s craving for battle.

In the Information Bar, a special message popped up, something he hadn’t realized before.

“Affected, Passive Points, +1.”

Affected?

After a brief moment of confusion, Xu Xiaoshou restrained the crimson gaze of the Berserk Giant and continued to scroll up the Information Bar. Soon, he discovered another unusual message.

“Watched, Passive Points, +1.”

Watched?

When did this happen?

He turned his gaze and looked into the distance.

It could not be seen with a spiritual sense, nor could it be seen with the naked eye.

However, his “Perception” was extremely clear. In the direction where Jiang Buyi had turned back before escaping, a figure manifested himself...

An orange figure!

“The Five Decays of Heaven and Man?”

Xu Xiaoshou, who had transformed into a Berserk Giant, was not afraid at all, but he could not help but feel a chill run down his spine.

That distant, indistinct orange figure stood upon the Path Principles of the void.

As his line of sight shifted, it became distinct!

“Didn’t he go to the Ghost City of the Netherworld?”

“Didn’t he go to kill Ye Xiao? Why is he here?”

“So that’s why Jiang Buyi turned back because the Five Decays of Heaven and Man blocked his path?”

“This guy...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s thoughts were filled with astonishment.

The elusive presence of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man brought immense pressure!

Furthermore, he was also being watched and influenced by him, making it difficult to discern the extent of the impact.

At this moment, after the owl’s cry.

Looking at the orange figure in the distance, there was a hint of a mocking smile in his eyes as he nodded gently at Xu Xiaoshou.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man remained silent.

However, Xu Xiaoshou could sense a trace of kindness and friendliness in his demeanor.

“Ah!”

Goosebumps covered his body for a moment.

This kind of perverted kindness was unacceptable.

But Xu Xiaoshou also recalled that he had allied with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man before.

Even though he didn’t take it seriously and considered it an alliance in name only, he still harbored some wariness towards him.

Now it seemed that the alliance was still effective?

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man were still assisting him?

“Elder Han!”

Xu Xiaoshou no longer paid attention to the intentions and actions of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. He called out to Elder Han, the only person among his comrades who had awakened.

“Do you need me to do anything?”

Elder Han only rescued Mu Zixi.

Anyone could die, but he had to protect this person, even if he died!

This was the position that Elder Han had assigned to himself. He had long realized how important Mu Zixi was in the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Therefore, when he flew over, he slowly infused Mu Zixi with Holy Power and vital life force, without seeking credit. At the same time, he asked, "What about the battle over there?" Elder Han looked towards the fight involving the void general.

Elder Han was still unable to believe that Xu Xiaoshou could transform into such a Berserk Giant, kicking Yu Lingdi and slapping Jiang Buyi.

But it had already happened...

No matter how unbelievable it was, what could be more shocking than the impact of the Power Upanishad Formation?

At that moment, Elder Han adjusted his mindset.

He was thinking that if Xu Xiaoshou couldn't achieve such feats, he might not be worthy of becoming the successor of the Bazhun'an.

"We don't need to worry about the battle over there. Have you noticed anything unusual?"

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, he gently brought his little junior sister closer.

He maintained his Berserk Giant Form, and the little junior sister landed on his fingertip, appearing as small as a grain of sand.

The giant took a deep breath and then, using a Breathing Technique, exhaled a tremendous surge of vitality and spiritual energy toward his little junior sister.

"Huff, huff, huff!"

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The fierce wind howled as the ball of vitality spiritual energy enveloped the little girl and rapidly absorbed into her body.

After a while, a melodious cry sounded, and Mu Zixi awakened.

Elder Han stared in astonishment at that Transformation, thinking, Lord Shou, your life energy was not much weaker than this Ultimate Life Demon Physique.

Moreover, one was mainly counterattacked and the other was mainly attacked. The two of you were in a complementary relationship!

“Unusual? Yes!” Elder Han quickly returned to the main point and spoke solemnly, “Lord Shou, this place has suddenly become very strange. There’s a strange power lingering around it.”

“It’s like misfortune but also strongly affects a person’s spiritual will.”

“Previously, it wasn’t this noticeable. I thought it was just a side effect of the ultimate attribute, so I didn’t mention it.”

“So, you mean it’s caused by human factors? And this influence has been continuously intensifying from the beginning?” Xu Xiaoshou glanced once again in the direction of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man...

No one was there!

“Startled, Passive Points, +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart skipped a beat but quickly regained his composure.

He pondered, could this be the ability of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man?

However, in their previous encounter, the effect didn’t seem to be so pronounced.

But then again, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had been radiating goodwill the last time. Perhaps he could control the invasion of misfortune on those around him?

But this time, why didn’t he control it?

“That direction...”

Xu Xiaoshou pointed forward and gently asked Elder Han, “Did you see anyone? Just now, there was someone over there.”

“People?” Elder Han was puzzled. “I didn’t see anyone. There can’t be outsiders here.”

His words carried strong conviction and confidence.

After all, he was a demi-saint, and Elder Han was indeed confident in his Perception.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but recall Elder Han’s warning when they left the Zhen Huang Palace last time, the arrival of a demi-saint!

As a creature known for its ability to escape, he could sense even a demi-saint, but now he couldn't see the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Moreover, he didn't even sense the traces left behind by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man when he appeared there and nodded at him.

Recalling the moment when he saw the Five Decays of Heaven and Man just now and heard the distinct owl cry that only Ye Xiao's true body could make...

"Ye Xiao, Five Decays of Heaven and Man, a connection?"

"Could it be that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man have become equivalent to Ye Xiao?!"

The battle scenes from the weak point in the First Hall of Sins surfaced one after another.

The series of commands issued by Five Decays of Heaven and Man while manipulating Ye Xiao using the Three Loathsome Eyes came to mind.

Xu Xiaoshou arrived at a startling conclusion.

"The Five Decays of Heaven and Man have been fixated on Ye Xiao's Immortal Body since the beginning?"

"When he discovered that the Immortal Body had yet to mature, he began to plan."

"In the Space-Time Golden Talisman, he chose to spare Ye Xiao's life when he could have killed her."

"In the battle at the weak point of that space, he never went all out, instead desperately seeking to control Ye Xiao and then exert the influence of the Three Loathsome Eyes on the Mind-changing Aperture."

"In the end, he fed the Blood World Pearl to Ye Xiao and set up the curse on the strange altar. This trick forced Ye Xiao to embark on the sanctification journey to the Ghost City of the Netherworld."

"During the time when Ye Xiao was saved by Yu Lingdi using the secondary plane door, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had already gone to the Ghost City of the Netherworld in advance and set up another trap there."

"When Ye Xiao finally goes to the Ghost City of the Netherworld and successfully achieves sanctification with the Blood World Pearl..."

Xu Xiaoshou was deeply shocked as these thoughts crossed his mind.

He recalled that during his breakthrough, he faintly heard an extremely weak sound, which was weakened to the point of being unable to affect his breakthrough state by the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion.

The sanctification sound he heard back then was remarkably similar to the “affected” state he was currently experiencing.

Both of them made people lose their minds and become warlike. However, in terms of strength, the difference between the two was tens of thousands of times.

Xu Xiaoshou continued his train of thought.

“When Ye Xiao achieved sanctification, according to his previous words, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man sacrificed himself and accomplished Ye Xiao’s Immortal Body.”

“And then, through some unknown means, Ye Xiao, who successfully achieved sanctification and obtained the Immortal Body, took Possession of someone else’s body?”

“D*mn it!”

The instant completion of this thought process made Xu Xiaoshou, the Berserk Giant, break out in a cold sweat.

“What a terrifying scheme!”

“What a precise layout!”

Even under the pressure of various demi-saints and in a perilous environment, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man dared to execute this plan against the Holy Divine Palace. He succeeded as intended and possessed the demi-saint, Ye Xiao.

“No!”

“This is more than just Possession!”

“This is because the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had not lost the ability of the Body of Decay he possessed... This was fusion!”

Sensing the faint power of decay on his own body, Elder Han’s body, Mu Zixi’s body, and others, Xu Xiaoshou realized that although there might be minor inaccuracies in his speculations, the overall direction should be correct.

From the perspective of results...

During the time when he had broken through to the Sovereign Stage, this patched-up monster, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, had successfully bestowed the Immortal Body and demi-saint realm upon him!

“He’s already so powerful, why does he need all this?”

Xu Xiaoshou simply couldn’t imagine the fighting power of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man at this moment.

Based on this deduction, he could also understand why Elder Han couldn’t detect the trace of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

What a joke!

Previously, when Ye Xiao used the environment of the First Hall of Sins, she tried every passive skill and method, exploring all possibilities within her own shadow, but she still couldn’t find anyone.

Now, if the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was considered on par with Ye Xiao, and he had mastered the power of a Demi-Saint Stage’s god of death...

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The Five Decays of Heaven and Man wanted to conceal himself, but how could Elder Han, a demi-saint who excelled in escaping and was not skilled in combat, discover the Five Decays of Heaven and Man?

But...

“If this situation is true, then what the Five Decays of Heaven and Man obtained goes beyond just Ye Xiao’s Immortal Body. He also acquired the power of the god of death, and... no, I should say, all of it?” Xu Xiaoshou pondered with extreme fear, beads of sweat forming on his forehead.

“Xu Xiaoshou.”

After Mu Zixi regained consciousness, her God Devil Eyes immediately appeared, and a brilliant white divine light emanated from her left eye, exuding unparalleled holiness.

The first words she uttered were not Mu Zixi’s, but Lei Xi’er’s.

“With the influence of a Demi-Saint Stage in this Land Realm, it can lead people to become berserk and gradually lose their rational thinking.”

“A very familiar power, it seems to be... the Blood World Pearl?”

Elder Han was stunned. It wasn't the first time he had heard the second voice coming from Mu Zixi's body, but he still found it peculiar.

“We were all on the same level, the combination of a wise person and a fool, but you chose betrayal?”

From time to time, a second personality would appear and analyze the situation better than I did. This was not fair!

Xu Xiaoshou was also at a loss for words.

But his shock was at the level of his thoughts because Lei Xi'er's words reminded him of himself.

Just now, when he went berserk and killed in all directions, he appeared radiant and glorious!

Looking back at the bronze cauldron embedded in the distance, the rotting flesh inside belonged to Yu Lingdi...

“I originally wanted to keep Yu Lingdi to exchange for Elder Sang from the Holy Divine Palace.”

Then he opened his hand and gazed at the red and cyan blood between the giant's fingers.

“According to what Lei Xi'er said, Jiang Buyi still possesses the Three Tribulation Eyes.”

“Under normal circumstances, if my strength allowed it, my first reaction would only be to capture him and get the eye first before returning it to my little junior sister. How could I possibly directly strike him dead?”

“After Jiang Buyi's physical body and soul were annihilated, the remnants of the demi-saint's will even disappear without a trace...”

“A demi-saint wouldn't die just like this, right? His main issue is that he hasn't fully recovered from the injuries he sustained during the previous saint calamity, which caught him off guard.”

“This most likely would have only pushed Jiang Buyi into a true dead end. Fortunately, he didn't launch a counterattack in his final moments... How could I be so foolish?”

Stepping on the Spirit Dao Disc, he entered the state of Unity of Man and the Heavens.

Xu Xiaoshou, who had transformed into the Berserk Giant, clasped his palms together, employing not only the Phantom Swords Technique but also soul-based combat techniques.

The power of his physical body shattered the arm that Jiang Buyi had reformed.

At the same time, he also tapped into Hong's soul energy, unleashing a momentary burst of terrifying soul damage.

One strike!

Jiang Buyi, a demi-saint who relied solely on the Dao of the soul, was obliterated by the Berserk Giant's palms clasped together, along with numerous defensive soul weapons.

Although the one who was killed was a demi-saint who barely survived the saint calamity, and his combat strength couldn't compare to even one-tenth. Xu Xiaoshou felt a sense of joy beforehand.

After his breakthrough to the Sovereign Stage, his combat strength had soared so significantly. How could one not feel delighted?

However, at this moment, he enlightened that this battle was fought under the influence of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's Blood World Pearl...

"Is this what the Five Decays of Heaven and Man wanted? To benefit from the battle?"

"He has already taken Ye Xiao's demi-saint cultivation level and Immortal Body. After that, what else does he desire from Jiang Buyi?"

"With his physical body and soul went, there's probably only a trace of consciousness drifting somewhere unknown... Could it be that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man intend to locate Jiang Buyi, seize his consciousness, and turn him into a puppet?"

"Alternatively, perhaps he needs Jiang Buyi's semi-saint person?!"

Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts were racing.

Holy Emperor Level 0's "Agility" not only provided a boost to his battle consciousness but also accelerated his thought process.

Between the brief exchange with Elder Han and Lei Xi'er, he could almost discern the hidden intentions of his supposed ally, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Judging from the other party's friendly attitude just now, it was evident that Xu Xiaoshou wouldn't be the first one to fall victim to the newly sanctified Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

He still wanted to maintain their cooperation!

“If you use the Blood World Pearl as a semi-saint person and forcefully become a demi-saint, what will be your next step?” Xu Xiaoshou looked at Elder Han.

He had to completely grasp the purpose of this special ally, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man in order to coordinate his actions more effectively... Or, he could manipulate the situation to achieve his objectives.

They were mutually using each other!

Xu Xiaoshou could sense that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man harbored similar thoughts. He had likely contemplated the same ideas as Xu Xiaoshou himself before.

He was still showing goodwill. This was the best response!

“First of all, I’m not that foolish...”

Elder Han muttered instinctively. Upon realizing that the atmosphere around them didn’t seem strange, he immediately switched to a serious tone and said, “If I use the Blood World Pearl to sanctify myself as a semi-saint person, I won’t have much time left. I must immediately ascend to a true demi-saint, so my next objective is clear.”

“I can either find the original semi-saint person on this Abyss Island. It seems there might be one here, but I’m unaware of his specific location.”

“Alternatively, I need to slay a Saint, forcibly seize his semi-saint person, and assimilate him into myself.”

“Other than that, there is no other consideration!”

Xu Xiaoshou felt a chill run down his spine.

He finally understood the intentions of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

Elder Han’s choice was no longer a matter of intelligence. After all, it was a decision that directly impacted his life. At such a crucial moment, anyone could only think in this manner. There was no other alternative!

1806 The Greatest Winner! Heavenly Ancestor’s Inheritance? (4)

Therefore, the first goal of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was the secondary plane door. Through the secondary plane door, he could seize the semi-saint person of Abyss Island, control everything, and escape from Abyss Island.

However, due to a strange combination of factors, the semi-saint person on Abyss Island had now gone to Master Dean. He was probably taken away from the island.

As a result, the remaining objectives of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man became clear...

He wanted to kill Jiang Buyi!

“My greatest hope is that you do not interfere with my actions. And, if possible, you Saint Servants can ignore my actions.”

These were the original words of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man when they worked together. Xu Xiaoshou finally remembered and understood the meaning behind it.

These were the exact words of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man during their previous collaboration. Xu Xiaoshou finally recalled and understood his underlying meaning.

At that time, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had meticulously planned everything. He could possess Ye Xiao, who was sanctified, and he could also obtain her Immortal Body.

However, he required a semi-saint person to replace the Blood World Pearl and achieve true demi-saint!

In other words, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man needed Jiang Buyi, whose combat strength had significantly diminished!

As for Xu Xiaoshou, or all the Saint Servants, they should not compete with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man for the semi-saint person known as the Jiang Clan.

In this way, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man would continue to display goodwill...

Just like earlier, he had been in control of the entire situation. He even frightened Jiang Buyi away from a certain path and successfully forced Yu Lingdi, who intended to escape, into his grasp.

“This is outrageous!”

Xu Xiaoshou comprehended everything and couldn't help but mutter under his breath.

He had been in a foggy state of confusion during their previous collaboration. He had been used as a pawn countless times, all the while feeling self-satisfied and smug.

Only now did he realize that the biggest winner had always been the second party in their collaboration.

“What outrageous thing?” Elder Han asked, bewildered.

“Forget about it.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked down and gave instructions, “Quickly wake up Zhu Yike and Feng Xiaose. I saved them in the end, so they shouldn’t have been killed by the explosion. After rescuing them, we’ll move the battlefield from the Arena. It’s not safe to stay here for long.”

Xu Xiaoshou then looked at his little junior sister and gently placed her in the air. “Come with me.”

With a Swish, he reverted from his Berserk Giant form and appeared next to the bronze cauldron.

“What kind of meat is this?” Mu Zixi’s voice also reached him as she stared at the rotten meat inside the cauldron. When did Xu Xiaoshou find the time to fry a batch of meat Elixirs?

“He is Yu Lingdi,” Xu Xiaoshou replied irritably, giving Yu Lingdi a stern glare.

Yu Lingdi was too tenacious. Just as he said, as long as there was a drop of water left in the world, he would not die.

Even though he had been shaken into minced meat, there was still a trace of vitality in the bronze cauldron. Yu Lingdi was slowly recovering!

However, considering the rate of his recovery... It would take at least three to five years for Yu Lingdi to fully repair himself.

One formidable combatant had vanished just like that!

“At least he is still alive,” Xu Xiaoshou remarked, genuinely fearing that Yu Lingdi would have been killed by his Absolute Power. He quickly picked up the bronze cauldron and tried to see if the secondary plane door had been blown out again.

But it wasn’t there!

Even though Yu Lingdi had ended up in such a state, the secondary plane door remained hidden, and Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t sense its aura.

The cauldron contained numerous fragments of broken defensive spiritual weapons, but there was no trace of the secondary plane door.

“D*mn it, he is on the brink of death, how could he not bring out his secondary plane door for defense?”

Xu Xiaoshou cursed as he picked up the bronze cauldron, and immediately his spiritual senses enveloped the entire Arena.

No matter where the secondary plane door was lost, it must be within this Arena, right?

So, as long as he moved the entire battlefield into the Yuan Mansion world, perhaps the secondary plane door would reveal itself when he confronted Yu Lingdi in the future?

“Lord Shou!”

Xu Xiaoshou hadn’t even made a move yet when Elder Han, far away, lifted Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike out of danger. Suddenly, his brows twitched, and he shouted in alarm.

“A demi-saint is approaching!”

This alarmed Xu Xiaoshou quite a bit.

A demi-saint? Which side’s demi-saint? An enemy or an ally?

Or perhaps Elder Han had finally sensed the presence of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man?

However, he didn’t need to ask these questions. When Xu Xiaoshou turned to see Elder Han’s expression, he remembered where he had heard those words before.

Elder Han was referring to the demi-saint they had sensed together when they escaped from the Zhen Huang Palace and rushed to the weak spot in the First Hall of Sins to save their little junior sister.

“Run!”

Xu Xiaoshou did not even dare to waste time to move the battlefield. He grasped the bronze cauldron and the Space Dao Disc beneath his feet swiftly unfolded.

“Qiankun Grand...”

His major teleportation move was interrupted.

At this inappropriate moment, two pieces of information entered his mind.

“Sinner with the code 800820, you have entered the Abyss Island Sinner’s Kill List. Death countdown: ten days. Please make amends for your deeds!”

“Sinner with the code 800820, you have successfully attracted the attention of the Abyss Island Spirit. Please follow the following Guidance to receive the ‘Heavenly Ancestor Legacy!’”

1807 The Judgment of Heavenly Secrets, Its Name Is Death! (1)

“Lord Shou?”

Everything was ready, and all that was required was the opportunity.

Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike, who were scooped up by Elder Han, had already woken up. At this moment, after they took Elixirs, their injured bodies were now on the road to recovery after the big explosion.

Everyone knew that there was a Demi-Saint at this place. All of them waited for Lord Shou to teleport them to the safe zone.

However, at the critical moment, Lord Shou froze on the spot with the bronze cauldron in his hand. He seemed to have lost it!

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

“Brother Chen!”

Elder Han shouted a few more times and found that Xu Xiaoshou did not respond. He did not seem to have heard anything.

He panicked.

He couldn’t delay any longer!

If they delayed any longer, when the Demi-Saint arrived, at least half of the people here would be killed!

Elder Han didn’t care about the Spiritual Cultivators below the Demi-Saint level.

However, once his opponent was a Demi-Saint, he would be extremely vigilant. This was because he was considered the younger brother on the Abyss Island. Anyone could suppress him.

This kind of tension when he faced a Demi-Saint came from the Inner Island.

Even if Elder Han pretended to be calm on the surface, he couldn’t completely erase the fear in his heart.

“Crack!”

While everyone was in a daze, they saw the spatial passageway crack open in the void.

At this moment, everyone’s hearts constricted, and their eyes froze.

Elder Han felt even more resolute and the power of the Ghost Beast on his body erupted.

A weak-looking figure slowly walked out with a fishing rod.

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

“Lord Shou?”

“Ah?”

This guy clearly resembled Xu Xiaoshou!

From the outside to the inside, other than being in a different condition, everything else was exactly the same.

Feng Xiaose, Zhu Yike, and the others had this vague recollection.

When the big explosion occurred, Lord Shou turned into a huge Golden Giant.

They did not know if it was an illusion when they were about to faint or something else.

In the end, the giant split into two and shielded everyone. The two parts overlapped to protect all of them.

The explosion finally occurred. The giant’s body could not withstand it, and it was the first to die.

The remaining remnant waves were blocked by the second giant at the cost of half its body.

Feng Xiaose and Zhu Yike fainted after that...

One reason was the impact from the high intensity and frequency of the explosion’s recoil damage.

The second was the penetrating power of the sword cognition. It pierced through the giants’ bodies and slashed them black and blue.

Most of the impact of the explosion was actually blocked by the two golden giants.

The strongest meat shield was Lord Shou!

So, the one that emerged was Lord Shou's clone?

He didn't die from the explosion and returned to Lord Shou's Yuan Mansion to recuperate?

"Xu Xiaoshou, hurry up and teleport. Use that huge ability you have!"

Mu Zixi said hurriedly.

She obviously had more inside information.

She remembered that Xu Xiaoshou had told her that this second true body had the same abilities as the main body, except for the treasures.

Xu Xiaoshou's main body had clearly entered a special state and could not move.

Naturally, the responsibility to transfer the crowd fell on Xu Xiaoshou No.2.

"Everyone, I'm afraid there's going to be a big problem."

The second true body looked at the original body with a stiff expression.

He didn't die from the explosion, but he couldn't return to his Yuan Mansion, because the surrounding Space Order had been destroyed.

With the last breath that hung in the air, he turned into a grain of dust and hid in the nostrils of the Master, so he was able to survive.

After the explosion, after the spatial zone was restored, he would then be able to enter the Yuan Mansion to search for Elixirs and spiritual herbs.

Now...

Just as the main body was about to be teleported, the so-called "Heavenly Ancestor Legacy" appeared!

The second true body was connected to the main body. He could clearly sense that the main body had entered the critical "reading moment".

There were many steps that he had to go through before he could accept the Heavenly Ancestor Legacy.

The Abyss Island Spirit sent this information into the mind of Xu Xiaoshou's main body in the form of a mission issued by the Void Attendant.

However, the fatal thing was that Xu Xiaoshou had been pulled into a special state and could not move.

The Abyss Island's Spirit was even worse than Void General Zui. The speed of its speech could grind people to death!

"I can't move for the time being, but fortunately, I have the right to act on my own. Elder Han, you'll be in charge of this escape and take everyone away."

The second true body didn't explain and quickly issued an order.

Everyone was stunned for a moment before they realized that the first "I" meant Lord Shou. The second "I" referred to his clone.

"Where's your Spatial Upanishad?"

Mu Zixi was puzzled, and so was Elder Han.

This Demi-Saint Ghost Beast was a good escape artist. However, it couldn't bypass the space attributes that allowed it to teleport, let alone the Spatial Upanishad.

"I..."

The second true body blushed.

At this moment, he really wanted to kill himself and let his main body create another clone.

When the second true body's skills were awakened, his main body had yet to break through to the Sovereign Dao Realm, and the system had yet to be awakened.

As a result, the second true body only inherited all the abilities that the original body at the time of birth.

However, he did not inherit any of the others, such as the Unity of Man and the Heavens and the Space Dao Disc.

This was the advantage of a second true body, but it was also a disadvantage.

In the current situation, there was only harm and no benefits.

"Elder Han!"

The second true body couldn't care less. With a sharp gaze, Elder Han knew that Xu Xiaoshou was in a critical period.

Now, the safety of this group of people was in his hands.

1808 The Judgment of Heavenly Secrets, Its Name Is Death! (2)

“He would be here soon...”

Elder Han’s gaze swept into the distance, and his expression was filled with fear.

If he escaped on his own, he was confident that no Demi-Saint could catch up with him.

However, without the Spatial Upanishad, he had to bring these people along without being noticed. It was very difficult!

“Everyone, enter the Yuan Mansion.”

The second true body waved its hand and attempted to summon a spatial passageway to bring everyone in. This would reduce Elder Han’s burden.

At that time, he would undergo a Transformation, turn into dust and stay hidden on Elder Han’s body.

Even if he used the Vanishing Technique, the Saint would not be able to lock onto his aura.

But it was also at this moment...

“Boom!”

The enemy had not arrived yet, but its force preceded its arrival.

The Holy Energy suddenly descended and sealed all the broken spaces within a thousand miles of the ruins of Zhen Huang Palace.

The second true body’s face paled, and his hand froze in mid-air..

The spatial passageway could not be opened!

“Get on me!”

Elder Han immediately saw Xu Xiaoshou’s problem. With a bang, he released his original form and transformed into a Frost Ferret. The power of the Ghost Beast was used as wings that stood out on his back.

He emitted a few streams of Holy Power and carried everyone on his back.

“Hold on tight, you’re about to enter the Super Saint Escape Technique!”

“If you die in the midst of the Holy Path, no matter if you all are at the Cutting Path Stage or at the Higher Void level, all of you will die!”

Elder Han shouted in a low voice, and his eyes lit up.

He didn’t use his ice-type ability, but his entire body started to turn cold, as if some kind of innate bloodline ability had been activated.

“Super Saint Escape Technique...”

“This is an escape technique that can transcend the Holy Path. Even a Demi-Saint can’t catch a trace of it.”

“Only a Holy Emperor would be able to trace Elder Han’s aura in the Holy Path.”

Feng Xiaose could feel the aura of Elder Han’s Ghost Beast under his feet. It gradually became more and more terrifying. He could not suppress the shock in his heart.

When Elder Han reduced his size, even he as a member of Xu Yue Gray Palace, couldn’t tell that this was a Ghost Beast!

Before this, Elder Han had also fought against Feng Xiaose outside the First Hall of Sins.

However, at that time, Elder Han had only used his Holy Power and not the power of the Ghost Beast.

It was only now that Feng Xiaose was aware that the ice-type Demi-Saint who followed Lord Shou, was a member of his family and was a Ghost Beast!

“Super Saint Escape Technique!”

He used the Holy Power and the power of the Ghost Beast to bind everyone tightly. Elder Han’s expression became extremely grave, and his entire body exploded into a fine mist of blood.

This was the innate bloodline ability that he relied on for a living. He was born with it.

Elder Han was weak. No matter which realm he reached, he would always be bullied.

However, when he relied on this skill, regardless of any kind of bullying he suffered, he would not be killed.

His most glorious battle record was that year when he was captured by the Holy Divine Palace. He was then sealed in the Infernal Hell Sea, under the Four Symbols Secret Realm.

However, Elder Han still used this move to pry the Holy Path and made his escape.

In the end, the Holy Divine Palace couldn't kill him or suppress him, so they could only throw Elder Han into the Inner Island of the Abyss Island.

This time, Elder Han finally couldn't escape.

However, it was also because of this Super Saint Escape Technique that he had caught the attention of the Third Ancestor of the White Vein.

The Holy Emperor had personally constructed a spatial passageway for the only chosen one. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity that Elder Han had chanced upon.

He accepted the mission and left the Abyss Island again. Finally, he met his benefactor, Xu Xiaoshou.

Now, Xu Xiaoshou was in trouble.

Elder Han's thoughts were that no matter what, he had to bring his men and escape this time.

So what if he was a Demi-Saint?

As long as it wasn't a Holy Emperor, how many people in this world had the ability to stop the Super Saint Escape Technique?

"Break!"

When the bloodline power was stimulated to the extreme, everyone heard a bang.

The body of the Frost Ferret became an illusion, then turned into a transparent light and fused into the Holy Path.

Swish!

Thousands of light shadows flashed before his eyes.

The network formed by the Order of the Heavens was clearly displayed in his spiritual senses.

Everyone was shocked.

The instant this 1,000-kilometer Teleport escape technique was used, it gave off the illusion that everyone had already left the First Hall of Sins...

“Hmm?”

Soon, Feng Xiaose and the others realized that something was wrong.

It was not an illusion.

This was really just an illusion!

Elder Han seemed to have hit an invisible intangible wall and stopped with a bang. He couldn't help but flip a few times in the sky and felt dizzy.

“What happened?” Elder Han was stunned.

“What do you mean what happened? I wanted to ask you! Is this the Super Saint Escape Technique that you mentioned?” The second true body was also stunned.

“No, it's just a sudden jump on the spot and then roll about for two rounds...” Elder Han panicked. “Logically speaking, when I use my innate ability, I should be able to directly leap into the Holy Path and transcend. After that, no one should be able to keep up with me!”

“Is that right? Do you mean that someone can stop this process?” The second true body's face darkened.

“Yes! But among the Demi-Saints, who could be like me and have a natural 90% compatibility with the Holy Path? He could even transcend the Holy Path without any cultivation?” Elder Han had a look of disbelief. “I've roamed the continent for countless years, but I've never met another person with such a high degree of compatibility with the Holy Path!”

“What about the Acquired Stage cultivation?”

“Bullsh*t! If his Acquired Stage cultivation could reach such a level, he would have the attainment to become a Holy Emperor. He would have to be a great figure equivalent to Bazhun'an... Why would he attack so easily and lower his status to chase after us?”

Elder Han sensed that the Demi-Saint's aura was getting closer and closer, so he didn't dare to say anything more.

“I'll try again!”

The second true body's face was ashen. He held the main body in his hands and waited silently.

Bang!

Another sound rang out.

This time, everyone saw it clearly. After Elder Han's bloodline talent ability was activated, he struggled a few more times. It was as if he had hit a wall again as he staggered and rolled about.

1809 The Judgment of Heavenly Secrets, Its Name Is Death! (3)

He only took a few steps forward.

"We've been blocked!

Elder Han shouted in horror, "Not only was the Way of the Heavens sealed, even the Holy Path was sealed too. That Demi-Saint is not a simple person. He is even more terrifying than Sword Saint Rao!"

Rao Yaoyao couldn't even catch up to Elder Han.

Even after her 'transcend the tribulation', Elder Han had completely given her the slip. Now she didn't even know where to run to and who to kill!

Thus, when Elder Han said this, everyone's hearts turned cold.

A Demi-Saint who was even more terrifying than Rao Yaoyao. He could even seal Elder Han's super escape techniques...

This was completely incomparable to Jiang Buyi!

The newcomer must be a peak Demi-Saint in his prime!

Apart from everything else, just the fact that Elder Han had said that he had a 90% compatibility with the Holy Path was enough to make people feel terrified.

The meaning of this sentence was that if the other party was like Elder Han, who was born with it and was compatible with it; It would not be able to use much of the combat strength and that was fine.

However, if this Saint had cultivated his Acquired Stage to this level, then he would definitely use it.

If that was the case, how powerful would his combat power be?

“Close!”

“Closer!”

Elder Han’s abilities were restricted, and he could no longer bring anyone to escape. He felt endless despair and self-blame.

“Let me try.”

At the critical moment, the extremely weak Zhu Yike stood up.

When the second true body saw Zhu Yike, whose wounds were still not healed yet, it hurriedly breathed out a mouthful of vital spiritual energy and attached it to Zhu Yike.

The Holy Path was sealed.

The space was sealed.

In fact, the Yuan Mansion could not be opened at all and he couldn’t even take out a single herb to nourish Zhu Yike!

The second true body felt that it was time to remind his true self. If there was anything important, it wouldn’t be suitable for him to place it in his Yuan Mansion after the battle with the Demi-Saint.

Of course, the most important thing was that he didn’t have a Space Dao Disc!

If he had that, the second true body wouldn’t even care that a mere Demi-Saint had sealed up the space!

“Everyone, give me a drop of blood.”

Zhu Yike’s face looked better after he absorbed the life force from the second true body.

He took everyone’s blood and gathered it in his palm. Then, he bit his fingertip and dripped his own blood into it.

“Close your eyes.”

Everyone did as they were told. Even the Frost Ferret treated Zhu Yike like a Buddha and obediently closed his eyes along with everyone else.

Golden Gate Technique...

No, it was just the Golden Gate Stealing Technique.

At this moment, he had become the only lifeline in everyone's eyes!

"Hu."

Under immense pressure, Zhu Yike took a deep breath. His body sparkled with starlight, and his aura became like an illusion.

He took out the blood from his palm and transferred his spiritual source into it. He formed a seal and imprinted it in the void.

"Dream Seeker 3000!"

With a buzz, everyone's eyelids became heavy and drowsy.

Just as their consciousness and bodies were about to separate, everyone noticed the transformation in their bodies at the same time. They also realized the ability of Zhu Yike's technique.

"Using dreams as horses, crossing three thousand worlds!"

This spell could actually place a person between reality and the third form of an illusion.

After he arrived at a certain location, it was as if he had just woken up from a dream. The journey had ended, and he had completed a special form of teleportation.

These were not space attributes, but it was even more bizarre!

Someone could seal the Holy Path.

However, even if he searched the entire Southern Region for the Great Path, he wouldn't be able to find a second person who had mastered an ability similar to Zhu Yike, right?

Now, how could that unknown Saint stop it?

Everyone felt a sense of vitality and comfort and their moods switched from hell to heaven. Only Zhu Yike did not feel too good.

His Dream Seeker 3000 consumed too much energy!

He did not say it, but from the strangeness and power of this move, others could vaguely see it...

This was a secret technique!

It was a secret technique that was used at the cost of one's lifespan!

However, what everyone did not know was that Zhu Yike had never used this secret technique before.

The Golden Gate Stealing Technique was passed down to those who stole things they shouldn't have stolen and used it to escape.

To teleport one person was already the limit. When he teleported so many people, a Demi-Saint included...

The moment Zhu Yike activated his technique, he felt his skull explode, and cracking sounds could be heard from his head.

“Ahhhh!!”

Zhu Yike gritted his teeth so hard that they even cracked, but the technique had yet to be activated.

“Break!”

Zhu Yike spat out a mouthful of blood and his hair instantly turned white. However, his eyes seemed about to pop out and he forcefully completed this move.

Weng!

Everyone fell into a deep sleep.

The warp began, and everyone turned into illusory bubbles and began to fly towards a certain place.

Zhu Yike could not control the direction of the teleportation.

This wasn't a space attribute, so it couldn't be fixed. It was already good enough that it could be launched

“Crack!”

However, before he could take two steps, a loud crack sounded in the void, as if some Path Principles had been broken.

Zhu Yike's heart suddenly stopped. His feet felt like they had stepped on a tall building, and his body suddenly dropped from it.

He instantly broke away from the dream state and broke out in cold sweat.

“Scared!”

As soon as the warp began, everyone woke up at the same time. It was as if they had experienced a nightmare. They didn't know what had happened, but they were terrified.

"What happened?"

Elder Han said with difficulty. He was keenly aware that this was still the ruins of Zhen Huang Palace!

This time, before everyone could even take a step forward, Zhu Yike's hair had turned white.

"Way of the Heavens..."

Zhu Yike's voice stopped abruptly as if he had been frightened by himself.

He grabbed his hair and smoothed it gently. He did not pull it out, but he accidentally grabbed a bunch of withered white hair.

Everyone looked at his aged face and fell silent at the same time.

Zhu Yike's trembling lips opened and he realized that his voice had really become extremely old, as if he was on the verge of death!

"Way of the Heavens..."

"The Great Path had been slashed through space!"

Everyone's hearts sank at the same time.

They hadn't even seen that Demi-Saint!

The space was sealed, the Holy Path was sealed, and he was at the level of the Way of the Heavens... The Great Path of this place was so easily destroyed?

How terrifying!

The second true body's right eyelid twitched violently. His body gradually disappeared.

"Everyone, get ready for battle!"

"Pay attention to me and give me some time. I'll wake up very soon!"

Mu Zixi glanced at the second true body and rushed over to guard Xu Xiaoshou's main body.

She formed a ball with her wood-type vines and wrapped her Senior Brother up, so he stayed hidden.

Deception.

However, everyone suddenly felt relieved.

Since they couldn't escape, they could only fight to the death!

"Very soon? How soon?"

Mu Zixi's voice began to tremble, but it eventually became firm, and her eyes were filled with determination.

There was no response.

If Xu Xiaoshou was here, the second Xu Xiaoshou could not be exposed to the enemy's naked eyes.

From afar, everyone would think that this was a fake clone.

After she confirmed it, the second true body technique had to be guarded.

Mu Zixi felt that Xu Xiaoshou was seated beside her, but at the same time, he secretly protected her.

"Fight!"

As she stood on the back of the Frost Ferret, she suddenly raised her right hand and released a large amount of vitality spiritual energy.

Everyone felt refreshed, and their injuries healed quickly.

Even Zhu Yike's white hair turned slightly lustrous from its original withered state.

"This life force is even purer than Lord Shou's?" Zhu Yike was shocked. He turned to look at the transformation in Mu Zixi's body and was even more moved.

Dead silence...

It only lasted for less than ten auras!

When Elder Han's body trembled subconsciously, everyone understood something. With a boom, they all flew up into the sky.

Zhu Yike sat while Feng Xiaose was at his right.

The Frost Ferret raised its head. Mu Zixi stood in front of the wooden ball as her silver hair began to grow.

“Phew.”

The wind was very light.

The space did not even ripple.

However, in the empty void in front of him, a huge figure that was thirty feet tall appeared out of thin air.

Everyone’s pupils constricted.

It was a giant, but it was clad in tattered linen clothes. It was completely different from the two Void Generals who fought further and further away.

He didn’t even have the Demi-Saint aura that Elder Han Han had mentioned. He didn’t even have any life force. He just leaned sideways and faced the people in the arena.

The wind blew.

His linen clothes rustled.

In the silence, the giant clad in tattered clothes turned his head and looked over. His eyes were absolutely devoid of any human emotions.

“Heavenly trials...”

His lips and teeth moved, and his hoarse voice drifted down. There was no cadence, and there was no change in tone.

In a short while, a surge of killing intent emerged.

“In the name of judgment, death is the verdict.”

1810 A Puppet Born for War! (1)

Death!

When this word fell, everyone present felt chills run down their spines, and a sense of doom prevailed.

This 30-foot-tall giant was clearly not considered massive in size in the First Hall of Sins, but it was even more oppressive than the Void General!

Swish.

With a soft sound, Number Two moved.

He announced the verdict of everyone's death in the secret trial. The first thing he did was to jump near to the wooden ball on the back of the Frost Ferret.

To be more precise, he stared at the bronze cauldron in the wooden ball that the motionless Xu Xiaoshou held in his hand!

"Be careful!"

Feng Xiaose shouted.

He was also stunned for some time before he managed to recognize the Saint's identity.

"It is a member of the ten-member council of the Holy Divine Palace; one of the four God envoys, the Divine Oracle!"

He was afraid that Zhu Yike and Mu Zixi, who were not knowledgeable or stupid, would not be able to understand the meaning behind these words.

In the end, Feng Xiaose added.

"Divine Oracle Number Two is Hallmaster Dao's masterpiece. He is known as the strongest Divine Puppet and is also the strongest Demi-Saint!"

"Rumor had it that his combat strength is boundless and omnipotent..."

"You have to treat him as Hallmaster No.2!"

When Zhu Yike, Elder Han and the others heard this, their expressions changed.

Indeed, they had never heard much inside information about the ten-member council of the Holy Divine Palace.

Only those who were close to Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe, or those who had spent most of their time in the Central Region, and who had seen the battle prowess of the previous generation; or those Spiritual Cultivators who had the combat strength of the elites, would know the value of the ten-member council.

But who didn't know about Deva Hallmaster Dao?

This clearly referred to the combat strength and intelligence of the current Shengshen Continent.

Could this so-called Divine Oracle be a match for him?

Number Two?

Dao Qiongcang No.2?

“The strongest Demi-Saint...”

Elder Han’s heart trembled, and he was the first to not believe it!

He vaguely felt that the ten-member council seemed a little familiar, and he did not know where he had seen it before.

He didn’t have much thoughts about this Divine Oracle.

The Inner Island of the Abyss Island was known to hold the strongest Demi-Saints in all aspects, whether in terms of combat strength or otherwise.

He, Elder Han, might not be strong in other aspects.

However, in terms of escape techniques, he was also known as the Demi-Saint with the best escape techniques in the Inner Island of the Abyss Island.

How could this Divine Oracle Number Two, who was known as the strongest Demi-Saint, be faster than him?

Only then did his emotions flash past...

Elder Han saw the afterimage of Divine Oracle Number Two sweep throughout and then gradually disappeared.

His true form was already on his back!

“F*ck you, so fast!”

This terrifying speed, the perfectly Stealth attacking motives, and not even the slightest wave of the Holy Path was stirred up. This made it impossible for people to be vigilant of his exquisite control of power... It made one’s heart tremble!

“Ice-Divine Mirror!”

Elder Han flapped his wings hurriedly..

Soon, a huge Ice-Divine Mirror that could reflect any Demi-Saint's spiritual source damage appeared under the feet of the Divine Oracle Number Two.

The Ice-Divine Mirror only had a thin layer, and the front was extremely smooth. There were no special dots or carvings.

This was an absolutely smooth and clean object. It was also a super enjoyment for those with obsessive-compulsive disorders that could sublimate their minds at a glance.

On the back, there were complicated engravings of the Holy Path. They were filled with majestic Holy Power and the power of Ghost Beasts, that supported the vast world inside.

The Ice-Divine Mirror had its own space, that could contain and swallow the strongest attacks of dozens of Demi-Saints and reflect them back.

Elder Han looked disdainful on the surface and scoffed at Number Two's title of 'the strongest Demi-Saint'.

In fact, he was very afraid of death. Once he was attacked first, he immediately used his absolute defense.

"Frost Ferret, an ice-type Demi-Saint Ghost Beast, that had been suppressed by the Infernal Hell Sea and the Four Symbols Secret Realm."

"After it displayed the special escape techniques, the 'Super Saint Escape Technique', Elder Yu and Elder Yan took action together 321 years ago. They sealed it into the Inner Island of the Abyss Island and it was never seen again."

"... Nearly ninety percent compatibility with the Holy Path, first-rate escape techniques, and battle consciousness at the beginning of the second realm."

"Overall evaluation, fleeing ability is above average, direct combat ability is below average."

Number Two was like an indifferent God of Death who passed judgment. He spoke slowly but clearly, and he analyzed Elder Han's attributes thoroughly in no time.

These words stunned everyone present; they did not know what this Number Two had planned.

However, after a momentary pause, the Divine Puppet's eyes narrowed, and its emotionless words appeared once again.

"Body Technique can be broken. I'll settle it with one kick."

Elder Han: ??

Before he could react, he saw Number Two, who was done with his recitation of all the information in an instant, absorb all the magnificent spiritual source that had risen from his body.

The knee of his right foot cracked open and endless energy shot out from it.

At this moment, the high-energy wave that shot out distorted even the void.

Elder Han was shocked and wanted to change his move.

However, Number Two was too fast. He was really faster than him!

“Boom!”

With the help of the recoil, Number Two’s foot, that had no spiritual source at all, ruthlessly pierced through the Ice-Divine Mirror. It could only absorb any spiritual source to counterattack, and directly hit the head of the Frost Ferret.

Number Two’s technique was too strange.

With the help of the recoil energy from his knee, his kick was so powerful that even the Ice-Divine Mirror was no match for it.

Logically speaking, Elder Han’s head would have been pierced through instantly.

However, when his foot landed on the head of the Frost Ferret, Elder Han felt a huge pressure that came from a muscle on his back.

This feeling felt like the aftermath of the apocalypse; the weight of the entire world was evenly distributed on his back.

Not a single bit leaked out!

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1811 A Puppet Born for War!

In an instant.

Feng Xiaose, Zhu Yike and the others had just rushed over when they heard a series of sonic booms and suddenly there was an explosion.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The Frost Ferret that held Xu Xiaoshou and Mu Zixi exploded into a mass of blood and fell instantly.

His descent did not even cause the space to explode!

It was like a rubber ball. When the person who exerted the force had perfect control over his muscles, the rubber ball would not even make an unexpected turn. It would only drop down directly.

A hundred feet...

A thousand feet...

Ten thousand feet!

In the blink of an eye.

Elder Han was sent thousands of feet into the ground by Number Two's kick. He crashed heavily into the space below the abyss.

“Buzz!”

The entire ruins of Zhen Huang Palace shook slightly, as if an earthquake had occurred.

It was obvious that the power of Number Two's kick would not disappear into thin air when Elder Han landed. It would only be transmitted through space.

Zhu Yike, Feng Xiaose, and the others could see this with their naked eyes. After Zhen Huang Palace shook, obscure airflows spread out in all directions with the black hole that Elder Han had exploded as the center.

Smoke and dust rose.

In the blink of an eye.

“Rumble!”

Streaks of boundless air currents shot out of thin air within a radius of 10,000 feet. This brought up a large amount of sand.

This column of air rose into the sky like a pillar that shot into the sky. It was extremely straight and stopped abruptly when it reached the height of about ten thousand feet in the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Another loud explosion sounded as the column of air exploded.

The mushroom clouds were pushed aside, one after another, and only then did they slowly rise into the sky from the site where Elder Han had fallen.

The sound of clouds that rubbed against each other and the noise of the space that broke apart was like a thunderbolt from the blue. It was like the end of the world.

“Gulp!”

The elderly Zhu Yike finally couldn't help but gulp visibly.

He was shocked!

He was completely terrified!

A kick...

Just this simple kick!

The ice-type Demi-Saint Ghost Beast, Elder Han, who stood high above in the First Hall of Sins, who had transformed into its original form, the Frost Ferret... It was also gone!

Zhu Yike did a conservative estimate.

Elder Han had been knocked unconscious from the impact of the explosion of the Saint Seeds on All Five Fingers, even if it was under the protection of Lord Shou's Berserk Giant.

Number Two's kick could completely crush his body!

Zhu Yike couldn't even tell if there was a spiritual attack attached to it!

But...

It was obvious that Lord Shou's Saint Martial Arts was of a very high level, but it dealt only area damage.

Even if it was at the center of the explosion, it might not be able to kill Demi-Saints with stronger bodies, like Number Two or the Void General.

At that time, the reason why Jiang Buyi was completely unable to resist was mainly because his combat strength was less than 10% under the saint calamity.

He was still there and was caught off guard!

Number Two was different.

Number Two's cultivation level far surpassed Lord Shou's.

His casual kick was an attack that surpassed the Saint Martial Arts. It was obvious that his physical body had reached the level of a Demi-Saint.

His control over his strength was even greater than Lord Shou's.

Number Two's kick was equivalent to a person being bombarded by Lord Shou's Saint Seeds on All Five Fingers...

"The strongest Demi-Saint!"

Zhu Yike suddenly shivered. He clearly understood Feng Xiaose's reminder.

How did he do it?

Even if all the people in the arena were tied together, they wouldn't be enough to deal with this one kick, right?

Even if Lord Shou woke up...

He was not the savior!

Even if he could step on the Power Upanishad Formation, who knew what sort of methods this omnipotent Divine Oracle Number Two would use to counter him.

He could even seal and cut off space, the Holy Path and the extremely rare Great Path!

This was an omnipotent war machine, born to suppress all the Spirit Cultivators in the world!

"Divine Puppet..."

This was the first time Zhu Yike was in such close proximity to this so-called Hallmaster Dao's lifetime masterpiece.

In the past, he had always heard of such legends.

There was no one in this world who could actually see a Divine Puppet and describe its appearance, battle prowess, abilities, and so on.

This was because ordinary people would not be able to see this Divine Puppet.

The moment the not so ordinary person saw the Divine Puppet, he would either be killed or arrested.

Without exception!

Today, he, Zhu Yike, had seen the Divine Puppet. Moreover, it was the first Divine Puppet, the Divine Oracle.

He realized that legends weren't merely legends.

At the very least, it seemed that he would not be able to walk out of the First Hall of Sins alive and show off to others...

"So the so-called Divine Oracle is just a small giant that is thirty feet tall and wears a long linen robe, but no pants."

Zhu Yike felt his brows twitch. He subconsciously raised his right hand and gently wiped his forehead. When he took his hand away, it was covered in sweat.

He stretched out his left hand at the same time and felt that his palm was cold. After he pinched it a few times, he realized that it was wet and he could not help but wipe it on his clothes.

He glanced sideways...

Feng Xiaose's blank eyes looked over at the same time. They saw the cold despair in each other's eyes.

The two of them raised their heads.

Zhen Huang Palace...

No, the sky of the First Hall of Sins!

At this moment, the two of them realized that it was so dark!

"Ultimate Life Demon Physique?"

In the void, the force of Frost Ferret's fall was so great, but it had no effect on the person on its back.

Number Two looked away from the bottomless abyss below and looked at the silver-haired woman in front of him.

This woman was very strange.

Just a moment ago, she still looked like a little girl.

In the next moment, her hair turned completely silver-white, and her figure underwent a transformation. She became tall and slender, with a curvaceous figure.

A rich life energy was released.

Number Two, who had a huge knowledge base, instantly found the one that had the highest matching rate among the countless information branches.

The silver-haired woman in front of him had the extremely rare Ultimate Life Demon Physique!

“Your surname is Lei?”

Number Two’s emotions fluctuated.

The knowledge bank in his mind told him that there was a 90% chance that the last person with the Ultimate Life Demon Physique was dead.

However, the Ultimate Life Demon Physique was too rare. If there was another one in the world, it should be in the Holy Divine Palace and not outside.

All in all, the answer that could be obtained was that there was a probability of the 10% chance of being triggered.

Someone had survived!

“Lei Xi’er, Ultimate Life Demon Physique, Pearl Gem Star Eyes, descendant of Lei Yu’s direct bloodline, sister of Saint Servant Lei Shuangxing, deceased.”

“Your information is quite confidential. It’s listed as ‘deceased’ to the public...”

“Understood.”

Number Two nodded in surprise.

Obviously, this information was kept secret from the bottom layer.

For him, there was no such thing as privacy. He could read it at will, or even read it out at will!

After all, they were all dead.

Lei Xi’er silently guarded the wooden ball.

Elder Han had been crippled in one strike and was sent directly out of the battlefield. That was not within everyone's expectations.

The person who had the best combat strength in this place was gone just like that...

No matter how confident Lei Xi'er was, she called Mu Zixi back and she came out to bear the immense pressure.

At this moment in the presence of the Divine Oracle, she could not help but feel a strong sense of powerlessness!

She couldn't beat him at all!

Even if she used the God Devil Eyes, she definitely wouldn't be able to defeat him!

But...

She still had to protect him!

Xu Xiaoshou could not be handed over!

Even if she couldn't defeat him, she had to!

"Buzz!"

A black and white mist swirled in front of his eyes.

Lei Xi'er's silver hair fluttered in the wind. Zhen Huang Palace was filled with two-colored Reborn Lilies, that were both beautiful and enchanting.

However, from the looks of it, these Reborn Lilies looked extremely weak.

"God Devil Eyes?"

Number Two was again surprised.

Twice in a row, on the same person, the information in his knowledge base was refreshed twice.

"I remember that when the Lei family was destroyed, the God Devil Eyes could not be found. It should have been with Lei Shuangxing."

Number Two muttered to himself. He spoke again without any emotional fluctuations.

"Lei Shuangxing, God Devil Eyes. Inherited the perfect bloodline of the Lei clan's ancient ancestor, the most compatible Eyes of the World technique in the world."

“Lei Shuangxing, currently a member of the Saint Servant, wielded a famed sword and a Divine-beating Crutch. The eyes were not shown to others and is suspected to have kept the God Devil Eyes hidden.”

“So, this pair of eyes had always been on another person.”

Number Two rarely sounded doubtful.

Even if what he said sounded like a question, he had already gone through thousands of arguments in his mind and obtained an affirmative answer.

“Do you want to retrieve it?”

Lei Xi'er's red lips parted, and she was also so indifferent that she looked like an emotionless creature.

However, even though her words were emotionless, her body trembled slightly. The Holy Power and the power of the world on her body had crazily drawn on and squeezed the power of the God Devil Eyes to the limit.

Under the heavy pressure of the Divine Oracle, she still wanted to counterattack!

“It can be retrieved and it's also necessary.”

1812 An Invincible Monster! 0% Vitality!

Number Two nodded slightly and did not refute.

Looking at the power transformation in Lei Xi'er, he didn't feel any ripples. He said indifferently,

“I advise you not to destroy your eyes, because you can't do it.”

“I advise you not to attack me because I am not controlled by the God Devil Eyes.”

“When I was born, Hallmaster Dao had already predicted all the extreme situations that I would face in the future and that included the God Devil Eyes.”

“The God Devil Eyes has an effect on a person's spiritual will and soul energy... I understand everything.”

“Of course, I don't have any of these carriers that can be affected by the God Devil Eyes, so you don't have to waste your energy.”

He paused for a moment, then like a gift, Number Two said, "You won't die."

Won't die...

But would she be captured and brought back to have the Ultimate Life Demon Physique scrutinized?

Would she be like countless Lei Family ancestors that had their bloodline power extracted and analyzed with the Divine Secret?

Or would the God Devil Eyes be dug out and embedded in the elites of the Holy Divine Palace or a junior with great potential?

Hatred flashed in Lei Xi'er's eyes as she focused.

"God's Fall!"

Boom!

The illusory divine light descended from the sky and completely engulfed the area before the Divine Oracle.

Ta.

Footsteps echoed in the air.

Number Two was not affected at all and took a step forward.

"An ant trying to shake a tree."

"Devil's Might!"

Lei Xi'er could not believe it at all. She used another forceful control and blasted Number Two's body.

Ta.

Footsteps sounded again.

Number Two walked out of the thousands of devilish energy and stood in front of Lei Xi'er. He looked down.

"A mantis trying to stop a chariot."

"God and Demon Body Penetration!"

Lei Xi'er's eyes turned blood-red. She no longer tried to attack Number Two with the power of Gods and Demons. Instead, she let the power of Gods and Demons enter her body and forcefully raised her level.

She wanted to attack with all her might.

She wanted to protect Xu Xiaoshou.

She wanted to use the dual power of the ancestral source to step into the Saint level in an extremely short period of time. She wanted to fight this mysterious God in front of her.

Swish.

Number Two reached out and gently clamped Lei Xi'er's neck.

The same divinity and magical powers emerged from his arm. Furthermore, it was even more majestic!

“Oh!”

Lei Xi'er's delicate body trembled, and the power of the God Devil Eyes was extinguished on the spot.

She only felt that the Holy power, Divine power, and Demonic power in her body had all been swallowed.

It was as if all the energy was absorbed by the highest-level Void Attendant.

Lei Xi'er placed her weak hands on Number Two's arm.

She realized that her fingernails could not even break through Number Two's skin defense.

However, she still released her Ultimate Life Demon Physique and pushed it to its limits. She wanted to sweep the life force from the other side across the space.

When it came to the Life force being swallowed, the most powerful was the Ultimate Life Demon Physique!

However...

It was empty!

Number Two was like an object.

He could speak, but there was no life force in his body to be swallowed. Even the core that supported his operation... Lei Xi'er couldn't even find it!

Lei Xi'er was in despair.

Her beautiful God Devil Eyes stopped spinning and lost its luster.

Number Two...

This was an invincible existence!

He was so perfect that he had no flaws and was not restrained by anyone on the continent!

Against different enemies, he could also adopt different combat methods. And for each combat method, he would push his realm to the extreme and made it the strongest!

God Devil Eyes...

This was already more than enough to restrain anything or anyone in the world. It could even forcibly control a Demi-Saint for an instant.

However, in the presence of the Divine Oracle, it was like a joke!

She couldn't even make a splash!

"Xu Xiaoshou..."

Lei Xi'er almost suffocated, but her mind was still on the wooden ball behind her.

This was the first time she was in such a state of panic.

It wasn't because of her current situation, but because she understood Xu Xiaoshou too well.

She knew all about Xu Xiaoshou's tricks and trump cards.

However, in her imagination, even if Xu Xiashou used all his methods, it was possible, probable... definite!

He would definitely be restrained by Number Two!

It was an all-round suppression!

Lei Xi'er couldn't even think of a one in a billion chance of victory!

“Run...”

Lei Xi'er's face was pale as she shouted hoarsely.

She didn't want Xu Xiaoshou to come out.

She begged Xu Xiaoshou's second true body to use a special technique.

For example, he could ignore everyone present and disappear with Xu Xiaoshou.

Xu Xiaoshou could do it!

He was just worried about everyone present and did not want to be the only one to disappear!

He would definitely be able to escape from this death realm and find a chance to live!

“Ta.”

Just before her consciousness completely blurred, a crisp sound rang in her ears.

In Lei Xi'er's misty despairing line of sight, she vaguely saw a small piece of ordinary stone that did not even have half of any spiritual source. It hit Number Two's head and bounced off.

It was very funny.

“What kind of ability is this, to hit a woman?”

An old and smiling voice came from afar. It was... Zhu Yike's voice?

Number Two was unmoved.

He only needed to exert more force, and this woman would lose consciousness and completely lose her mobility.

In this entire scene, other than the Frost Ferret that could barely be counted as one of the few, in Number Two's eyes, this person's combat strength was zero.

This included the God Devil Eyes.

“Your name is Number Two?”

Under Feng Xiaose's terrified gaze and his desperate shake of his head, Zhu Yike continued to laugh mockingly.

His shifty-eyed face easily squeezed out an extremely provocative expression.

“What kind of bullsh*t would give his child such a name... Number Two? Hahahaha!”

1813 An Invincible Monster! 0% Vitality!

“Do you have a mother?”

“If you have the guts, turn around and look at your Grandpa Zhu!”

“I can teach you the correct way to treat a woman!”

The air fell silent at this moment.

A red light flashed in Number Two’s eyes as he turned his head to look at him.

As the strongest Divine Puppet, he possessed but could easily suppress any human emotions.

However, at this moment, something seemed to have touched Number Two’s nerves.

Just like the reverse scale of the dragon, to Number Two, being insulted was not considered serious. However, if it involved Hallmaster Dao...

If he wanted to die, he could indeed cut the queue when he did this!

Zhu Yike was still laughing. He laughed until tears came out of his eyes. He slapped his thighs with both hands and looked as if he had suddenly realized something.

“Oh? I forgot to ask, you’re an object, do you have a handle?”

“If you do, how many do you have?”

“What? You don’t even have any?”

“Hahahaha...”

The entire place was deathly silent.

Feng Xiaose was dumbfounded by Zhu Yike’s bold words.

He couldn’t understand why it was necessary for someone who had just joined the First Pavilion in the Sky to do this.

Even if he wanted to die early, he didn't have to do this, right?

However, it had to be said that Zhu Yike's goading had succeeded. Number Two's attention was completely drawn to him.

In Number Two's eyes, this old Higher Void, who had obviously exhausted too much of his power, was even inferior to Lei Xi'er.

Number Two didn't let go of Lei Xi'er's hand. He turned sideways and slowly raised his other arm.

Crack.

There was a soft sound, as if the gears of an engine had meshed together.

Number Two aimed at Zhu Yike's palm from afar, and a black notch was embedded in it, like an open mouth.

"Buzz!"

With a single breath, all the elemental energy in the surroundings was absorbed by this black notch.

A pitch-black Pure Energy Light Spot that emitted a destructive aura and was mixed with an unknown number of elements slowly condensed in his palm.

"... Huh?"

Zhu Yike's smile suddenly froze, and the expression on his face also froze to the extreme.

He reached into his pocket with extreme speed. He only managed to take out a stone and didn't throw it out.

"Whoosh."

There was a soft sound.

A pitch-black pillar of light the size of an ordinary human palm shot out from Number Two's giant hand.

It was so fast that Feng Xiaose could not even react in time.

"Little..."

His reminder only appeared as half a word.

The black pillar of light passed through Zhu Yike's head at lightning speed!

The black light was not thick, neither too much nor too little. It was enough to engulf Zhu Yike's facial features...

No blood flowed out.

There was no loud explosion.

Number Two's control was so precise that he did not waste too much energy.

It was like a giant who swatted a fly to death when the wind blew and followed the natural trend.

After this precise and elegant strike, all the noise between Heaven and Earth, accompanied by this highly compressed energy black beam, was extinguished.

"You deserve to die!"

Feng Xiaose's eyes were bloodshot.

Although Zhu Yike had previously defrauded him twice.

However, for a fellow who had overdrawn his strength, it could even be said that he was on the verge of death...

That was not right.

There was nothing more to be said.

Different standpoints. Number Two was so right!

He only changed the order of the trial and execution. In the end, everyone would die!

Instant kill!

Another instant kill!

Feng Xiaose only felt the fire in his heart being ignited. He could not endure such a humiliation.

Instead of awaiting death, why not...

"You want to cut the queue too?"

Number Two suddenly tilted his head. As he lifted Lei Xi'er up by the neck with one hand, his gaze fell on Feng Xiaose.

Feng Xiaose's body stiffened, and the heat in his body and mind suddenly turned cold.

He really wanted to cower back and say that he had nothing to do with this matter. He was not from the First Pavilion in the Sky.

But it was useless.

Whether it was the Saint Servant, First Pavilion in the Sky, or Xu Yue Gray Palace.

If they met such a vicious person, the outcome would be the same.

"F*ck you, motherless dog!"

Feng Xiaose couldn't beat him, so he insulted him first. Then, a surge of Ghost Beast aura erupted from his body.

His body was covered in green scales, and there were tentacles on his face. There were four short green horns on his head.

All the transformation of the Ghost Beast's morph forms occurred in an extremely short period of time.

If it was someone else, it would be impossible to stop him.

Number Two was still expressionless, but his five fingers gently bent...

"Buzz!"

A light sound rang out again.

The power of the Order of the Heavens was instantly torn apart and revealed itself with a bang. This caused the space to shatter again.

A black colored Pure Energy Light Spot appeared in Number Two's palm again!

The light spots formed in the blink of an eye!

This Transformation happened even faster than the Transformation in Feng Xiaose's body. To outsiders, it seemed that Number Two had already predicted that Feng Xiaose would make a move.

Before the Ghost Beast had completed its morph forms, the energy attack that had been infinitely compressed and was comparable to the Saint Seeds on All Five Fingers shot straight toward Feng Xiaose's head.

"Illusion!"

Feng Xiaose had almost forcefully and automatically stopped his own Ghost Beast Form. He tightened his grip on the sword in his hand and only managed to utter half a word.

"Whoosh."

There was another light sound. His afterimage landed and had its head completely pierced by the black beam and he died on the spot.

"F*ck, f*ck, f*ck!"

Feng Xiaose's heart went completely crazy.

If he had not used the Fantasy Sword Technique at the critical moment to swap his real and fake form, the one who would have been blown up would have been his main body.

But...

Even though he forcefully turned around, Feng Xiaose still felt a chill on his face.

He didn't even need to reach out his hand. With a sweep of his spiritual senses, he could clearly see that half of his face had been grazed by the black energy beam. His flesh and blood had been swept away, and his bones were exposed.

Too fast!

"Much too fast!"

Feng Xiaose did not know how to start a decisive battle with the Divine Oracle. He could not even get close to him!

Physical strength, Spiritual Cultivation reaction speed... They were all the best in the world.

There was no need to consider the first two!

Feng Xiaose could tell at a glance that Number Two's battle consciousness was definitely at the third realm.

Any of his own actions were like a turtle that crawled in front of him. He could find countless ways to crack it from his huge knowledge base.

The powerful computational ability of the Divine Puppet allowed it to find the best and most wonderful answer among the countless solutions.

So...

“He must have seen through my current actions!”

Just as these thoughts flashed through his mind, Feng Xiaose felt the fake body that he had replaced with the Fantasy Sword Technique shatter. Then he felt a piercing pain in his own body.

He was stunned.

The expected combo was very wonderful...

“First, use the Fantasy Sword Technique to replace my true body. Then, use the Absolute Imperial System to control Number Two for a moment. At this critical moment, I’ll summon Lord Shou’s Fourth Sword and stab it into Number Two’s body.”

This was the only way to break out of this situation.

However, even now, Feng Xiaose did not know if the demonic power of Fourth Sword would be effective against Number Two.

However, it was still too late!

The Fantasy Sword Technique had just ended, and Feng Xiaose had just dodged the attack of the black energy beam.

He hadn’t even seen Number Two make a move. When his consciousness turned around, his spiritual senses had already swept over the source of the pain.

Five undetectable black lines shot out from Number Two’s slightly bent fingers. They pierced through his head, shoulder blades, and knees!

“Ah...”

Feng Xiaose even forgot about his pain and only gasped for breath.

He was stunned for a while before he realized that this black line was an attack on the same level as the black energy beam.

Number Two's finger movement seemed to have been made before he used the Fantasy Sword Technique.

In other words, these five black lines were shot out bit by bit by the black energy beam.

The reason why he was still hit was because he had become a stupid guy and dodged under the executioner's knife?

"How do we fight..."

"How can we fight this! How could anyone defeat this monster?"

'Even if I became a Demi-Saint, it would be impossible for me to win against this prediction, calculation, battle consciousness and combat ability... All of them are invincible Divine Puppets!"

Number Two clenched his fist.

Sizzle!

The five black lines intersected with each other.

Feng Xiaose had condensed half of his green scale armor, but it did not even have the slightest ability to serve as a hindrance to the attack.

A pile of flesh and blood appeared in the void.

1814 A Bright Future? Heavenly Secrets Seal!

"Bang!"

It was a deathly silence that did not fall.

At the same time that Feng Xiaose was killed, an explosion came from next door.

Even Number Two did not expect this change. He turned around in surprise.

A Starlight Talisman condensed in front of Zhu Yike.

Zhu Yike, who was supposed to be a headless corpse, had one of his arms blown off under this technique. His head instantly regenerated.

"Damage transfer?"

Countless ancient words flashed in Number Two's eyes as if he was analyzing the data. He quickly said, "Golden Gate Technique, Heaven and Earth Reversal."

This was a very high-level technique. When one was proficient in it, one could even comprehend the ability of time. After it was used, one could move the injured part.

Those who had cultivated to a high level might be able to transfer the damage to others.

"Run!"

Zhu Yike roared after his resurrection.

Another Starlight Talisman condensed in front of him without any signs of any movement being made.

There was another explosion. This time, Zhu Yike blew off his left leg.

Number Two could clearly see that this move contained the power of time. This Higher Void who had overdrawn his power, had a deep understanding of the Golden Gate Technique.

He subconsciously turned towards the direction where the pile of sodden meat had fallen in the Void. The starlight pointed at this direction.

As expected...

Feng Xiaose had also been resurrected!

The sodden flesh grew back after it was shattered; the injury was replaced by Zhu Yike's leg. Feng Xiaose, who had survived the disaster had a horrified expression and his face palpitated with fear.

"Impressive." Number Two nodded approvingly.

"Don't turn back! Hurry up and run!"

Zhu Yike finally threw the stone in his hand.

He didn't understand why Number Two didn't stop him even though he had already made his move.

Perhaps the other party was interested in the Golden Gate Technique.

Maybe he...

However, it was clear that this was an opportunity!

If he sacrificed himself, that was the only chance to help the others!

Zhu threw the ordinary stone into the surrounding spatial fragment that had not been completely repaired.

He would send everyone into the spatial fragment!

Even though it looked like a dead end, the spatial fragment on the Abyss Island was more chaotic and terrifying.

But what if?

What if Feng Xiaose, Mu Zixi, and the others could break the spatial fragment and bring Lord Shou back to the Abyss Island from another direction and leave Zhen Huang Palace's battlefield?

"This is our only chance!"

Zhu Yike raised his hand as if he was about to form a seal.

Number Two turned his wrist slowly.

"Underhand!"

Zhu Yike didn't even need to form a seal, his move instantly formed.

At this moment, the stone that was thrown into the spatial fragment, Feng Xiaose, Lei Xi'er, and the wooden ball behind her, all glowed with faint starlight.

Zhu Yike thought he saw the shock in Number Two's eyes. At the same time, Yu Lingdi seemed to have been deceived by him.

"Idiot, hahaha!"

Zhu Yike opened his mouth and spat out blood essence. His skin was wrinkled and cracked, but he still laughed crazily.

"I don't even need to form my seal."

The technique was already formed.

Lei Xi'er, who had fallen into Number Two's hands, the wooden ball on her back, Feng Xiaose, who was far away, and even a faint trace of life force under the abyss disappeared at the same time.

The stone that was supposed to be cut into pieces in the spatial fragment also shone brightly and disappeared with a swoosh.

The person in Number Two's palm disappeared and was replaced by a stone!

A few broken auras flashed across the spatial fragment and soon disappeared.

No one turned around.

Just as Zhu Yike said, he couldn't turn back!

If they delayed even for a moment, perhaps no one would be able to escape. Zhu Yike's sacrifice would be for nothing.

However, could this underhanded move under Number Two's nose really succeed?

"Swish!"

Almost at the same moment when the starlight flickered and disappeared, Number Two's palm turned into a sharp blade and slashed sideways.

The void cracked.

His body turned into a stream of data and entered the spatial fragment almost at the same time as Lei Xi'er and the others.

"Boom!"

In the darkness, the spatial storm raged eternally.

Elder Han's remains were picked up by Zhu Yike and teleported away.

Number Two's kick had completely shattered his body. Without Zhu Yike's help, it would have been difficult for him to return to the battlefield from the abyss even if he wasted half a day.

At this moment, Elder Han only had an illusory Demi-Saint's consciousness. With the help of the power of the Ghost Beast, he barely managed to lift up his broken body and act as a support for everyone.

This injury was even more serious than Jiang Buyi's.

Elder Han couldn't even lift a finger!

He was glad that Number Two had only kicked him out of the battlefield. He had not gathered his combat strength to kill him first.

Otherwise, he reckoned that it would be impossible for his soul body and consciousness to remain.

Of course, now was not the time to rejoice...

“All of you, run with me!”

A burst of Holy Power erupted to protect the few people present. At the same time, Elder Han over exerted his soul power and tried to bring everyone through the spatial fragment.

This action was too risky.

The spatial fragment around the First Hall of Sins was very terrifying. Only Demi-Saints at their peak dared to go there alone.

However, there was no other way at the moment.

“Ji!”

With a sharp cry, Elder Han’s flesh and blood exploded and turned into a world of ice and frost. He faced the spatial storm and protected everyone in a small ice ball as they fled.

However, just as he lifted his foot...

“Escape?”

A torrent of data appeared in front of him and gathered to form Number Two’s figure.

He kicked out.

“Bang!”

The Frost World exploded on the spot.

Elder Han was on the verge of fainting. He had suffered a backlash from the power and instantly lost his ability to fight. He felt as if even his soul had been kicked and exploded, and he was sent flying to an unknown place.

1815 A Bright Future? Heavenly Secrets Seal!

The people who were under the protection of the Frost World separated

and scattered in all directions.

The chaotic spatial storm and spatial blades slashed everyone's bodies until they were covered in blood.

“Chi Chi... Sizzle...”

Blood splattered everywhere.

Number Two's eyes looked indifferently at the scene.

With him here, even a Demi-Saint couldn't escape, let alone this mob!

Zhu Yike's ability was crafty and strange...

Number Two analyzed it briefly. The only way for them to escape was to find a hole in the spatial fragment.

He had already locked the spatial fragment around the area!

As soon as Zhu Yike's technique took shape, the direction of the mob's escape was directly displayed in his mind.

“Just in time. They will be caught in one fell swoop.”

As he looked at the many people who had exploded and scattered in all directions, Number Two slowly raised his hands.

A crack appeared on both palms.

This time, Number Two did not draw in the spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth, nor was it the power of the Order of the Heavens. Instead, his target was the incoming spatial storm and he drew it in with both palms.

“Buzz...”

Two black Pure Energy Light Spots formed in his palms.

“You can even use the power of the spatial storm?”

Feng Xiaose was almost lost within the spatial fragments.

In his weakened state, it was difficult for him to block the spatial blades.

Apart from that, he still had to resist the black energy beam from Number Two, that was impossible to dodge amid the dangerous debris flow?

“I can’t beat him at all!”

In his disappearing state, Xu Xiaoshou’s second true body watched as his people were easily killed by Number Two, one after another.

He didn’t even dare to show his face, nor could he!

Number Two was too strong.

In this kind of crushing situation, it was useless to be impulsive.

Even if he rushed out with his bloodshot eyes, he would at most use the Berserk Giant to help everyone resist the wave of attacks.

Next, he would have to wait to be instantly killed!

Only when he used his brain could he find a chance to survive in this dangerous situation.

“Fight!”

They watched as Number Two raised his palms in the midst of the spatial fragment. Next, everyone would be annihilated by his attack.

The second true body finally couldn’t hold it in any longer!

With a roar, he used the connection with his main body to communicate with Void General Hong, who was engaged in battle somewhere near the horizon.

The battle between Ah Hong and Zui went from Zhen Huang Palace to the labyrinth of the First Hall of Sins.

Originally, the two sides were in a stalemate, but the Saint Seeds on All Five Fingers had destroyed Zui.

Now, even if Ah Hong couldn’t completely suppress Zui, he could still temporarily withdraw from that side and come over to support this battlefield.

The second true body didn’t expect Ah Hong to be able to defeat Number Two. There was not even a one percent possibility.

But he needed more time!

Just like Elder Han, Zhu Yike, and the others, they had given him so much time and had struggled to hold on.

“Hold on a little longer...”

“We have to hold on!”

Number Two wasn't really invincible.

At the very least, after the second true body made an observation for a while, he discovered that when he was in the disappearing state, Number Two could not detect him.

This was a weakness!

It was also the only lease of life that the second true body could see!

Of course...

This lease of life couldn't be rushed.

Number Two's sudden appearance and massacre made everyone anxious, that included the second true body.

However, after he inherited Xu Xiaoshou's consciousness, he knew that he could not be anxious now.

Any self disruption was tantamount to a death wish!

As he looked to the north, the second true body murmured, “You must make it in time...”

Within the spatial fragment.

Under the despairing gazes from Feng Xiaose, Lei Xi'er, and the others, Number Two's palms trembled slightly.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two black energy beams shot out in a straight line, one aimed at Feng Xiaose, the other at Lei Xi'er.

He was already on guard, so when he was faced with a similar attack again, Feng Xiaose changed his position in advance; Lei Xi'er dodged to the side.

That black energy beam still shot directly toward him!

It was even better than any prediction!

“Fight!”

Just as the two of them were in despair and prepared to die, an angry roar exploded above the Nine Heavens.

Immediately after, a broken double-handed heavy sword that was several thousand feet high shot over with a loud bang. It cut through the spatial fragment and stood in front of Feng Xiaose and Lei Xi'er like a shield.

“Boom! Boom!”

For the first time, Number Two's black energy beam encountered an obstacle.

His attack failed to pierce through the gigantic Void General Hong's two-handed sword. It only exploded twice. He pushed the giant sword away, and smashed it heavily on Feng Xiaose and Lei Xi'er's bodies.

“Puff!”

“Puff!”

Even though it was just a sword body, it still caused Lei Xi'er and Feng Xiaose to spit out blood. Fortunately, most of the power of this attack was blocked by the giant sword, so it did not pose a fatal threat.

“Void General...”

Number Two looked up and saw the spiritual physique of a giant that leapt over from afar!

Even with his height, he was as insignificant as dust in front of the giant general who truly belonged to the Giant Kingdom!

“Fight!”

Void General Hong roared.

It was extremely fast, and it did not care about the Divine Oracle. As soon as it received an order, it would even dare to attack a Holy Emperor!

As he flew over, Ah Hong waved his hands and the giant sword returned to his palms. Together, he slashed downward.

“Break!”

Number Two's mouth opened wide as he gathered his energy into a black beam. It shot out from his throat and hit the tip of Void General Hong's sword.

Ah Hong's sword was too powerful!

Feng Xiaose and the others watched in horror as the black energy beam from Number Two shattered for the first time. The double-handed sword smashed heavily on Number Two's head.

"There's a chance!"

The joy that they might be able to survive this desperate situation instantly filled the minds of everyone in the First Pavilion in the Sky.

1816 A Bright Future? Way of the Heavens 'energy movement Seal!

But...

"Bang!"

With the explosion of the storm and the sounds of the ongoing fight, everything came to an abrupt end.

The space under the Divine Oracle Number Two's feet and the ground far away were suddenly shattered by the heavy sword.

However, his body did not move at all under this sword strike!

"This?"

The joy in Feng Xiaose's eyes was gone, replaced by despair.

Ah Hong was also stunned. It was the first time it had encountered such a tough defense.

Number Two lifted the sword above his head and his body suddenly emitted the light of the Divine Patterns.

"Giant!"

He uttered one word.

His body rose steadily as he forcefully pushed the Void General's double-handed sword up.

Soon, Number Two's body soared to a height of 10,000 feet, almost the same height as Void General Hong.

"Get lost!"

He slapped him hard.

A strong wind blew, and the space collapsed.

Ah Hong's heavy sword body tilted to the side and one of his hands was knocked away. The empty space in front of his chest was exposed.

"Buzz!"

Number Two's eyes focused on his target and he attacked in one go.

The void in front of him was exposed. The black light spots in his eyes instantly gathered and turned into two black beams. They suddenly pierced through the Void General Hong's spiritual physique.

"Roar!"

A mournful cry resounded through the Heavens and Earth.

This scene undoubtedly announced to everyone that Void General Hong could stop Number Two for a few moments, but for him to win the battle... It was completely impossible!

"Run!"

Feng Xiaose couldn't care less. After he roared, he plunged into the spatial fragment.

If he stayed here, he would definitely die.

If they were lucky, they might have a chance of survival if they escaped from the spatial fragment.

"Crack."

Number Two sent Void General Hong flying with a kick, but he didn't chase after him. His target was the wooden ball in Lei Xi'er's hand.

When he saw how the few people in the spatial fragment fled in different directions, Number Two broke his left index finger and threw it into the spatial fragment.

"Divine Fusion!"

Cracking sounds rang out as the giant finger turned into morph forms in midair.

When it was thrown into the spatial fragment, it had already transformed into another Divine Puppet that was several hundred feet tall.

“Divine Seal!”

The Divine Puppet’s voice was filled with excitement as it raised a Divine Array Wheel with its left hand.

The pattern light on the plate lit up, and countless divine path patterns were densely outlined in the land around the sky.

The light blocked out everything!

Lei Xi’er felt that this scene was familiar.

She had once seen a technique similar to the Divine Secret in her battle with Patriarch Wu. It had completely sealed Yi’s path of escape from the dimensions of space, Path Principles and debris flow.

She had never thought that today’s battle would be so difficult.

A Divine Puppet that Number Two had casually tossed out could achieve such a feat?

“No, that’s not right!”

The voice that came out of the Divine Puppet’s mouth was clearly familiar, and it was filled with the excitement of a human voice.

Lei Xi’er thought for a moment and felt that she had heard this voice before...

“Situ Yongren?”

This Divine Puppet that was comparable to a higher void level contained a Divine Sorcerer who was number one on the Path Division’s heavenly list. He was controlled by Situ Yongren, Dao Qiongcang’s only disciple?

With a bang, Feng Xiaose’s head collided with the divine path pattern and he fell back in a daze.

He was powerless to resist.

It turned Number Two wasn’t the only one present.

Number Two had even brought a Divine Sorcerer with an extremely high realm. He could let the person use the Divine Puppet?

“Hahahaha...”

” Die!” An excited voice sounded from the Divine Puppet.

Situ Yongren had obviously waited for too long for this moment.

From Number Two’s body, he had watched the Divine Oracle kick a Demi-Saint, punch the Higher Void, and turn into a giant to kick the Void General away. His blood boiled in his excitement.

Why did the men not cross the battlefield to regain their losses?

Situ Yongren was aware that he could not control the Divine Oracle. His reaction was too slow. If he really controlled it, he probably wouldn’t even be able to defeat Elder Han.

However, Situ Yongren was extremely familiar with the manipulation of the Divine Puppet!

This puppet was now his weapon!

And this place was different from the armchair tactics on the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe. It was a great place to obtain fame!

“Senior Number Two, leave these people to me. You deal with the Void General first!”

1817 Tai Cheng Travels the Heavens, I Am a Sword Sword Deity! (1)

“Long...”

Toward the far north of Zhen Huang Palace, there were still the faint sounds of the only Saint Calamity that belonged to the First Hall of Sins.

These sounds lasted for a long time.

When it spread to the battlefield, it was no longer a deterrent and did not attract anyone’s attention.

However, if anyone had paid any attention, they would have realized that under normal circumstances, it was impossible for a person who had undergone a triple Saint Calamity to survive until now.

In other words...

The one from the north who 'transcend the tribulation' under the triple Saint Calamity had extraordinary combat strength and a profound foundation.

He had a slight chance to forcibly pass the triple Saint Calamity!

Number Two's computational ability was very powerful.

He didn't care about any of the people present. Even if he wanted to defeat the Void General, it would only take a few more punches and kicks.

As for the only variable left in the First Hall of Sins...

Perhaps, it was the person who 'transcend the tribulation!'

When he heard Situ Yongren's high-pitched voice, Number Two could tell that this disciple of Hallmaster Dao was a little too excited after he witnessed his powerful combat strength.

Situ Yongren had even forgotten that he had used the Bian Luo Great Compass to do a calculation. He found that there were many variables in the First Hall of Sins that overlapped.

He hadn't figured out all of this yet, so how could he underestimate his enemy?

After he pondered for a moment, Number Two's expression was serious. Just as he was about to remind him...

"Fight!"

The Void General who had been kicked away suddenly rushed over with his sword.

Number Two looked away and focused on the giant for the time being. He planned to kill the Void General completely before he spoke about anything else.

There were variables everywhere!

As the Divine Oracle, Number Two knew that no matter where he was, he was the biggest variable for the enemy!

Number Two was very confident about the difference between the enemy's variable and his own variable.

Number Two raised his hand.

Just as he was about to parry the Void General's attack, the teachings of Hallmaster Dao when he first came into being suddenly flashed through his mind:

"No matter what, never underestimate the people of the world. You should always hold back; it would be of help to you."

Clang!

The heavy sword slashed down once again, and the sounds of the fight exploded.

One of Number Two's fingers was cut off and vanished into the spatial fragment. Soon, he disappeared.

Outside the void.

In the vanished world, the pair of eyes that had always been there watched the battle constantly.

"The tactic succeeded!"

Ah Hong was indeed strong enough to be able to delay Number Two for some time.

Only a Void General with such a strong physical body and other capabilities could do this, right?

Elder Han...

This guy's escape ability had been completely suppressed by Number Two, and he could not even display any of his combat strength.

In this battle, his contribution was almost zero. He couldn't even compare to Zhu Yike!

However, the second true body was not disappointed in Elder Han because of this.

It wasn't that Elder Han and the others were too weak, but that the enemy they encountered this time was too strong!

This was not an energy level at all, nor was it something that could be compared with at all.

The second true body thought that Number Two's combat strength could only be restrained by Bazhun'an personally, right?

However, that immoral Brother Baz had asked him to emerge and cause trouble. In the end, even Number Two made an appearance...

They had delayed until now, yet they still had not sent any reinforcements!

What were they waiting for?

Could it be that the reinforcements had already arrived? But why didn't I see any!

The second true body felt helpless. Fortunately, he had inherited the advantages of the main body. He never placed his hopes on others and wanted to control everything himself.

“Number Two threw out a Divine Puppet that had Situ Yongren's voice inside. That was already a flaw!”

“After all, although the Divine Oracle was invincible, that Divine Puppet was definitely not as strong as him. It can crush a Higher Void, but even Elder Han can defeat it.”

“Yes, but Elder Han is gone...”

The second true body couldn't even find Elder Han's battered body. This fellow had been completely destroyed, so his combat strength couldn't be calculated.

In the disappearing state, the second true body held his broken arm and frowned as he fell into deep thought. He silently stared at the one-sided battle between Void General Hong and Number Two.

Situ Yongren, who controlled the Divine Puppet had clearly played around.

“You played well.”

“This battle situation benefitted you, so you were more reckless!”

As he touched his wound, the second true body looked toward the distant north.

It was the same scenario when he faced Jiang Buyi; when his main body severed its 'tail' in order to survive.

When the second true body realized that the main body couldn't move, it used this tactic.

In high-end games, the winners were usually smart people who knew how to use their brains, not boorish people.

The second true body had Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts, so it was naturally well versed in this path.

Even Number Two could not break through the Vanishing Technique.

This was what the second true body had observed. It was Number Two's first non-invincible point.

Therefore, after he stayed hidden, he had long since severed his arm and turned into a human. He then rushed frantically to the north to seek help.

Why the north?

The triple Saint Calamity in the north was not something ordinary people could endure for so long. Only an abnormal big boss could do it.

There were only a few big bosses on Abyss Island who could match up.

The second true body didn't dare to participate in the battle, but his brain worked overtime. His brain had even dried up as he searched for a way to ensure that everyone would survive.

He realized that Number Two was indeed not invincible. The scene was not what Feng Xiaose and the others had envisioned. There was no chance of survival. For example...

"There were traces of the Way of the Sword left in the Zhen Huang Palace. These were not only Sword Saints, but also traces of those who had not undergone sanctification as well."

"This meant that the Ancient Swordsman had been here before, and his combat strength was still rampant. Other than Rao Yaoyao, who had already undergone sanctification, the only ones left were Xiao Kongtong or Master Siren."

1818 Tai Cheng Travels the Heavens, I Am a Sword Sword Deity! (2)

"Other than that, this land still contained the power of spacetime. If it's impossible for Kong Yuheng to come, then there's only Huang Quan left."

"Jiang Buyi was almost buried here. The Three Tribulation Eyes were forced out..."

These conclusions were all made after the second true body realized that no one could escape.

Xu Xiaoshou had noticed these traces when he first arrived, but he didn't use them.

Once Number Two came, he crushed everyone. The second true body had no choice but to use this information to analyze opportunities for himself and others.

Based on the traces of the battle left at the scene, not only could they infer the above, but the following guesses could be deduced:

“Huang Quan and Master Siren, or Huang Quan and Xiao Kongtong, all of them wanted to kill Jiang Buyi either separately or individually. Jiang Buyi was forced to use the Three Tribulation Eyes.”

“Therefore, on the extreme sides of the North and South Pole, there was a high chance that only Master Siren and Huang Quan would be able to survive the triple Saint Calamity.”

“Rao Yaoyao had been here before, and the power of the All Life Form had headed towards the extreme south.”

“Back in Dongtianwang City, she had communicated with Master Siren. She regarded herself as a junior and was very respectful.”

“Therefore, there was a high chance that Rao Yaoyao would find out that Master Siren had entered the arena. If she were to choose someone to kill, it would be Huang Quan.”

“After all, Huang Quan had tricked her on the Lone Cliff. The grudge had long been formed...”

“If you think about it this way, the one who fled to the extreme south should be Huang Quan who left behind spacetime traces. The one who pursued him should be Sword Saint Rao Yaoyao!”

This was the second true body’s observation.

The probability of his guess being correct was not high. After all, if there were unfamiliar outsiders involved in the previous battle here and he had never seen them before, then his guess could be easily overturned.

But now, he could only pray that they were all acquaintances as inferred.

There weren’t that many people on the Abyss Island that dared to be so arrogant. They attacked randomly and tried to kill a Saint. Huang Quan alone was rather outrageous!

According to this conjecture, the person who ‘transcend the tribulation’ in the extreme north was an Ancient Swordsman that even Rao Yaoyao, who had undergone sanctification, did not want to provoke.

With this thought, the probability of it being Xiao Kongtong was quite slim.

Xiao Kongtong usually appeared as Bazhun'an, so he had a great hatred for him. It was unlikely that he would cooperate with Huang Quan to kill Jiang Buyi together. It would be too demeaning!

If Rao Yaoyao saw that Bazhun'an had appeared, she would either run or pursue him frantically.

When he faced Sword Saint Rao, Xiao Kongtong would definitely be exposed.

There was a high chance that this would turn into a battle between the Ancient Swordsman.

However, there were not much of the Ancient Swordsman's aura left in the Zhen Huang Palace, and there were no signs of a battle between the two sides.

Thus, the second true body boldly deduced that the person in the extreme north, who 'transcend the tribulation' had to be Master Siren!

In other words, they were on the same side!

In summary, the second true body had long since severed an arm, underwent a transformation into a human, and headed north.

His goal was naturally to invite the Great Buddha over.

He remembered that Master Siren was a semi-saint person. If he could pass the first Saint Calamity, he would receive sanctification.

Even if he had to endure the next two Thunder Calamity, as long as he could invite this honorable Buddha to the battlefield...

Enemies?

What was there to be afraid of?

Number Two had remarkable abilities and boundless power. He was too weak to be described as one who had the seventy-two transformations skills.

But the Ancient Swordsman had no logic!

Wasn't Bazhun'an also one of the higher void who entered the Inner Island of the Abyss Island. Later didn't he became the Master of the Black and White Veins?

Hallmaster Dao's masterpiece and likewise for the Ancient Swordsman, Mei Siren from the previous era...

If the two sides really fought, the second true body did not know who would be the victor.

However, he had to find the only person who had a chance to defeat Number Two in this Zhen Huang Palace.

The second true body knew that it would definitely not be the original body Xu Xiaoshou after he woke up. It had to be the one who 'transcend the tribulation', the triple Saint Calamity in the extreme north!

"Buddha, please bless us. I hope that our speculations are correct."

"You must be my Master Siren!"

Boom!

In the Far North of the Zhen Huang Palace.

The Saint Calamity struck down violently. Mei Siren, who was covered in blood, slashed repeatedly. His fighting spirit rose even higher amid the lightning.

"Come on!"

The triple Saint Calamity would not kill him here, but they restricted Mei Siren's escape.

At this moment, the semi-saint person above Mei Siren's head was already filled with the power of the Saint Calamity.

Just like what he said, if he wanted to undergo sanctification, it was just a thought away.

Jiang Buyi's Three Tribulation Eyes were not to be trifled with. After Mei Siren went up against it, even if he wanted to suppress his own Saint Calamity, he could no longer do so.

Since he couldn't suppress it, it would be better to let it go!

Anyway, after he took Xu Xiaoshou as his disciple, Mei Siren knew that he was destined to enter the game. It didn't matter whether he underwent sanctification or not. It was only a matter of time.

It was only a pity that the leisurely time would soon pass.

However, if he underwent sanctification under the Three Tribulation Eyes, it was also a dream for those who had profound foundations.

One had to know that the original intention of the Three Tribulation Eyes was not meant for war. Rather it was for geniuses to have a better breakthrough under the Saint Calamity.

There were very few people in the world who could pass the triple Saint Calamity.

However, if a Higher Void could go through the triple Saint Calamity and undergo sanctification, their future combat strength would be more than three times that of an ordinary Demi-Saint.

“Come!”

“Make it even stronger!”

Mei Siren swung his spiritual sword arrogantly and struck down hundreds of thunderbolts.

Soon.

He felt that it was nearly time.

The Abyss Island was indeed the place for his sanctification. This was an undeniable fact.

Jiang Buyi’s goal had both succeeded and failed.

Although he had summoned the triple Saint Calamity, it would also help him!

The first Saint Calamity had passed.

Mei Siren didn’t want to undergo sanctification.

His semi-saint person almost erupted from the power. The only thing he wanted to do was to provoke the Saint Calamity and make it stronger.

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At the end, he would completely crush it and forcibly become a Saint!

At that time, he would only need to charge forward and he could even touch the threshold of the Holy Emperor.

It was a pity that he didn’t have the Holy Emperor person.

There must be...

The Demi-Saint was just a stepping stone.

When the higher void broke through a realm, it should be at the tenth realm of the Holy Emperor. This was the only goal of all those who had accumulated enough strength!

“Pa!”

However, the lightning struck down once again. Mei Siren was strong, but the grade two spiritual sword in his hand shattered and exploded because it couldn't withstand the impact.

This Transformation left the old Sword Deity dazed. Then he was instantly charred by the Saint Calamity.

However, with the help of the sword image, he remained unmoved.

“Bai Xi...”

When he looked at the hilt of the white spiritual sword in his hand, a hint of nostalgia and regret appeared in Mei Siren's eyes.

This was the spiritual sword that his lover had given him in his youth in the martial arts world. From the seventh rank to the second rank, it met its end here.

The name of the sword was also the name of the person, and it showed his longing for the deceased.

Mei Siren had been famous for too long. It had been so long since he needed to draw his sword. Now, the world had forgotten the name of his saber.

The only impression people had of the old Sword Deity's weapon was the plum blossom and the paper fan.

But Mei Siren always remembered.

It wasn't that he didn't want to use Bai Xi's sword, but there was no need for it.

This sword represented the past and thoughts, so it should be wiped frequently so it would not be dusty. He should use it not for fear of dust, but rather for fear of it being damaged.

He originally thought that at the moment of the 'transcend the tribulation' he could undergo the sanctification with his deceased lover.

He never thought that he, Mei Siren would be able to do this. For a grade two spiritual sword, this requirement was a little too demanding.

“I’m sorry...”

The Saint Calamity fell again.

Mei Siren was indifferent. He snapped his fingers and the broken sword fragments flew over and stayed hidden in the sword hilt.

He suddenly looked up at the Saint Calamity and ordered softly.

“Wait a moment!”

With the Sword Will in the lead, the world seemed to stop and time seemed to freeze.

The Saint Calamity was right in front of him, and with that one sentence, it really didn’t fall.

Mei Siren sighed and his gaze slowly became determined.

An Ancient Swordsman could not undergo sanctification if he did not use his sword.

Now that the Baixi sword had been shattered, it was like the obsession had turned into wind and blew back to the past.

The dead are gone.

The living had to look ahead.

Mei Siren took out an ancient sword case from his ring and opened it slowly.

Inside was a magnificent purple-red three-foot long sword. The sword energy was intense and the sword light was exposed.

It didn’t seem like a sword that Mei Siren would keep hidden.

“Taicheng was given to me, but where are you now?”

Mei Siren let out a long sigh and gently grabbed the purple-red sword.

The three-foot-long sword buzzed.

However, in the next second, after it sensed the Sword Will of the sword wielder, it became extremely gentle.

In the world of Ancient Swordsman, there was a legendary story about a Killer Sword Saint who had forged a sword for Chengxue.

Today, this bond had evolved into a special warmth that only belonged to the Ancient Swordsman.

When a Swordsman went to battle or lived in seclusion in the mountains, he didn't know whether he was going to die, whether he would come back or if he would be killed.

Some people would bring their best sabers or treasured swords from the early days... One or all of them would be given to a good friend for safekeeping.

Mei Siren rarely took out the Taicheng Sword from the sword case.

Admittedly, this sword was very powerful, even more so than Bai Xi.

In terms of height, the Taicheng Sword was one of the Five Great Divine Instruments of Chaos. All the swordsmen in the world were tempted when they saw it, so it was the best to use it to 'transcend the tribulation'.

However, this sword didn't belong to Mei Siren. It was kept by Mei Siren on behalf of a good friend. However, that good friend had gone far away and hadn't been heard from for a long time.

This sword seemed to belong to him now.

However, it was not in essence.

Every time he opened the sword case, Mei Siren would always think of the legends of their era.

That legend was even earlier than his. It was about a young man who climbed a mountain, watched the sunset, attained enlightenment and became an immortal.

"The setting sun lived in the mountains, and the Taicheng traveled the skies. At this strange time, I am a Sword Deity... Heh."

Mei Siren sighed and smiled. He suddenly grabbed the Taicheng Sword and pulled it out.

Boom!

The space-time paused and shattered, and lightning struck.

Mei Siren swung his sword upwards, and the sword image roared wildly. The sword light of the Taicheng Sword tore through the air. It split the Saint Calamity above his head into three, then six parts and caused it to become chaotic again.

This sword was a thousand times better than Bai Xi!

Mei Siren watched as the Saint Calamity fell again. Bai Xi shattered and the Taicheng rose. Lights and shadows overlapped in front of him, and the sound was distant.

He suddenly looked up, laughed loudly, pulled out his sword and flew upwards!

“Siren, this sword is for you. Bai Xi is too weak. You have to let go of your obsession as soon as possible and find another good sword for yourself. Don’t believe in the concept of the Swordless Sword Technique. Otherwise, when the time comes, you will undergo the sanctification.”

“Brother You Tu, you’re wrong. Bai Xi isn’t weak, and I won’t seal...”

“Don’t be too confident. You look indifferent, but your competitive spirit is far greater than mine. Since you’ve always wanted to defeat me, it’s inevitable for both Swordsman to undergo sanctification at the same time.”

“Bai Xi is enough...”

“Then it’s enough. Anyway, I’ll leave the Taicheng Sword with you for now. When you feel that it’s not enough, take it out.”

“Then you...”

“I don’t know when I’ll be back, so don’t worry. When you wipe the sword, it would be the same as talking to me, thousands of words.”

Apart from the Saint Calamity, in the disappearing state, a figure staggered in from afar.

The second true body had transformed into the morph form of another Xu Xiaoshou. As soon as he entered the Saint Calamity, his scalp went numb.

However, when he saw the bloody face under the Saint Calamity, he smiled.

He had made the right bet!

The person who ‘transcend the tribulation’ was indeed Master Siren!

It was very rare. Master Siren had withstood the triple Saint Calamity. He was simply inhuman!

Xu Xiaoshou could only watch helplessly as he felt a strong sense of death and the Saint Calamity was about to split up and strike him...

But all of this was stopped by Master Siren!

At this moment, he saw the spiritual sword in the hand of the person who 'transcend the tribulation' under the Saint Calamity crack, and he was worried.

In the next second, the old Sword Deity stopped the Saint Calamity and took out a sword case.

The treasured sword in the box had a shocking Sword Will that was comparable to a vicious sword!

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. He felt that he had come at the right time and might be able to witness a glorious moment...

Then he heard.

The old Sword Deity pulled out the sword from the box. A second ago, he still sighed in a nostalgic tone.

"The setting sun lived in the mountains, and the Taicheng traveled the skies. At this strange time, I am a Sword Deity... Heh."

What did he say?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't understand.

In the next second, the old Sword Deity held the sword in the box and released his Sword Will.

The semi-saint person suddenly merged into his body. Mei Siren flew into the lightning with the three-foot Sword in his hand and the universe was divided.

"Sword Xi broke, Tai Cheng was a gift. At this time, help me undergo sanctification!"

1820 My Image Should Be the Sword Godhood! (1)

"Sinner number 800820, you've attracted the attention of the Abyss Island Spirit. Please follow the Guidance below and accept the Heavenly Ancestor Legacy!"

"Heavenly Ancestor, the leader of the Void race."

“The spirit of the Heavenly Ancestor, the former Abyss Island Spirit.”

“Heavenly Ancestor is ranked first among the ten great ancestors, also known as the Heavenly God.”

“The Heavenly Ancestor holds the lifeline of Abyss Island and had formulated the most perfect rules of the Order of the Great Path.”

“The Heavenly Ancestor is the supreme Ruler of the Void Race. He is a believer and a God.”

A bunch of introductions were made at a very slow pace, as if they were part of an established program. The speaker was unknown. There were no human emotions and it seemed they tried to brainwash the spiritual will of the people.

After such a long speech, it was all about the achievements of the so-called ‘Heavenly Ancestor’.

As for Xu Xiaoshou, who was forced to enter the ‘reading state’, he could only struggle helplessly as he tried to absorb all the information.

This wasn’t even considered as mind control.

Instead, he was forced to focus all his attention on the information in his mind. He could not separate it from the battle that happened in reality.

It was similar to the Holy Emperor’s Guidance, but it was obvious and would not trigger a Spirit Awakening.

With the knowledge that there was an ongoing battle outside, this special control really angered a person!

The battle still raged on outside.

Elder Han was killed, Zhu Yike was killed, Feng Xiaose was killed...Everyone had resurrected through their own abilities.

The battle situation could be said to be totally chaotic and completely unpredictable.

However, it had nothing to do with Xu Xiaoshou!

The second true body rendered help too!

Otherwise, this sudden wave of ‘control’ could have forced Xu Xiaoshou to death.

After he had no choice but to hand over the control of all actions to the second true body, regardless if it was active or passive, Xu Xiaoshou still had to maintain the 'reading state'.

After the voice in his mind finished the introductions of the achievements of the Heavenly Ancestor, it changed completely and became very ethereal.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't even get a glimpse of the battle situation through the consciousness of his second true body.

His spiritual will gathered unprecedentedly and focused on the ethereal voice.

"I fought with the Demon God in the past and was seriously injured. I turned into a spirit and protected the Void Race forever. I left this inheritance behind."

That was all.

This time, the voice was filled with emotions, full of regret and sighs. It was obvious that it was not something that the mechanical spirit of the Abyss Island could produce.

Unable to resist this 'control', he could only accept it, or even try to interpret the contents of the information.

Perhaps, from this information, he could find another way out for everyone present?

From the Heavenly Ancestor's introduction, Xu Xiaoshou could only draw a limited conclusion, but it was very useful.

"There are two types of the Abyss Island Spirit. One is the former Abyss Island Spirit, that is the true will of the Heavenly Ancestor. It can think, has ideas and can communicate."

"However, perhaps because of the accumulation of time or some other reason, the life force contained in the former Abyss Island's Spirit had completely disappeared. Only a 'will' remained and maintained the death order to pass down the Heavenly Ancestor Legacy."

"This should be the Abyss Island Spirit. This is the one whose speech is very slow and can only issue death countdowns and death missions."

The former Abyss Island's Spirit could only state one sentence, that was like a replay of the original voice. There were no more contents at the end.

After that, the Abyss Island Spirit slowly supplemented the information and transmitted it to Xu Xiaoshou's mind through the same 'control' method.

“The steps to accept the Heavenly Ancestor Legacy are as follows...”

” One, obtain the Heavenly Ancestor’s Blessing.”

” Second, save the Void Race.”

“Third, obtain the approval of the will of the former Abyss Island Spirit; unseal the Heavenly Ancestor’s Blessing, and obtain the Heavenly Ancestor Legacy.”

It was still a slow and mechanical introduction. Xu Xiaoshou was anxious.

“I’m already about to die. Can you let me out first? After that, I’ll come and accept your inheritance?”

The Abyss Island Spirit didn’t reply.

“You’re sick! You should die! You deserve to die!”

Xu Xiaoshou started to insult it as he tried to use this method to anger the Abyss Island Spirit and then reject the inheritance of the Heavenly Ancestor Legacy.

The Legacy was good, but he had to be alive to enjoy it!

Even Number Two was foolish enough to suppress everyone.

If this dragged on... Would there any difference between the acceptance of this bullshit inheritance of the Heavenly Ancestor Legacy or to follow Huang Quan?

Xu Xiaoshou hated this Abyss Island Spirit.

If this spirit still had a bit of intelligence, it would know that its untimely appearance could really kill people!

However, no matter how much he cursed, the Abyss Island Spirit did not respond.

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t dare to waste any more time. He could only follow the other party’s method and asked nicely in his mind,

“Hello, I’ve already received the Heavenly Ancestor’s Blessing. May I ask how I can save the Void Clan?”

There was no reply.

“You idiot!”

Xu Xiaoshou was furious. There were no specific instructions given. Since that was the case, he should have been released after he read the contents.

He was still in the 'reading state!'

"The former Abyss Island Spirit, the true Heavenly Ancestor's Spirit had already died, right? That's why you were born. If that's the case, how am I supposed to obtain his approval?" Xu Xiaoshou asked again,

After a long time, there was no response.

Just as Xu Xiaoshou was about to curse again, the Abyss Island Spirit unexpectedly answered.

"The Heavenly Ancestor's Spirit, the Eternal Guardian of the Void Clan..."

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1821 - 1821 My Image Should Be the Sword Godhood! (2)

1821 My Image Should Be the Sword Godhood! (2)

It answered?

Could he really communicate with this person?

Did this mean that the true Heavenly Ancestor's Spirit had already fused with the Abyss Island?

And as long as he completed the three steps of the Heavenly Ancestor Legacy, he would naturally be given the recognition and bestowed the legacy?

"Let me out. I have to go save the Void Race. I am willing to do this because I have already saved one of your Void General. His name is Hong. You should have sensed that."

Xu Xiaoshou vaguely understood why he was the Chosen One.

First, he had obtained the Heavenly Ancestor's Blessing.

Second, Ah Hong had indeed been saved by him in another sense.

"For the three steps of Heavenly Ancestor Legacy, I've already walked an extra step."

Perhaps that was the reason why the Abyss Island Spirit was triggered and gave the order.

However, after a long time, the Abyss Island Spirit did not answer.

Xu Xiaoshou was no longer irritable.

He thought that he might have to mention some words that could be used as a 'key' in order to stimulate the Abyss Island Spirit to answer.

When he recalled the question just now, Xu Xiaoshou tried to find the key and asked tentatively,

“The former Abyss Island Spirit is already dead. How can I obtain his approval?”

There was no response.

“How can I obtain the approval of the true spirit of the Heavenly Ancestor?” Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

After that, he waited for a while.

“The Spirit of the Heavenly Ancestor will forever protect the Void Race... As long as you can do it, you will be recognized.”

A voice sounded!

So there was a second half to the contents?

Xu Xiaoshou was finally 120% sure that this Abyss Island Spirit only had a dead will left. Its answer was also inflexible.

However, it was also through this that he grasped the 'key' to communicate with the Abyss Island Spirit!

“I can accept the Heavenly Ancestor Legacy from the real Heavenly Ancestor's Spirit, but right now, I need to be free. Please release the restraints and let me out.” Xu Xiaoshou probed.

There was no response.

This made Xu Xiaoshou anxious. He opened his mouth and scolded, “You idiot, can you be wiser and let me out!”

There was no response.

Xu Xiaoshou calmed down again and started his analysis.

The key should be right.

However, it seemed that it was very difficult to get a response from the Abyss Island Spirit when he used the key.

Perhaps, the Spirit of the Abyss Island had received its induction and pulled the person into a reading state to brainlessly impart its knowledge.

However, how did one remove the 'reading state'?

"Stupid God!"

Xu Xiaoshou could only give such an evaluation.

Soon, he turned to look at the new death countdown in his mind and had an idea.

"I can accept the inheritance of the 'true Heavenly Ancestor Spirit', but with the death countdown on my back, I only have ten days left to live. How can I save the Void Race?"

There was no response.

Just as Xu Xiaoshou was about to explode in fury again...

"Buzz!"

Just like when he had a Death Exemption Token on his forehead.

Waves flashed in his mind. The new death countdown... It disappeared!

"F*ck!" Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

They could communicate!

However, the content of the communication had to be within the scope of the authority of the Abyss Island Spirit. It had to be beneficial to the Void Race in order to receive a response and feedback?

No matter what, Xu Xiaoshou had found a way to launch a wanton attack on Abyss Island.

But...

However, the Abyss Island Spirit did not respond to this simple 'to leave the reading state'.

Perhaps it was because this was too simple, and the former Abyss Island Spirit did not expect such an accident to happen to the current Abyss Island Spirit. He did not make any preparations in advance?

"D*mn it, d*mn it!"

Xu Xiaoshou felt extremely anxious. He racked his brains and could not think of a way to get rid of the reading state by himself.

Perhaps, at this critical moment, someone else had caused some problems. The Abyss Island Spirit had no choice but to run over and give the other party a death countdown or something to the effect?

However, he did not know how long he would have to wait for external help!

In the loneliness and isolation from the world, Xu Xiaoshou made hundreds of thousands of attempts, but none of them succeeded.

He still couldn't get rid of the reading state!

The long battle in the outside world still raged on. Perhaps after Number Two killed Ah Hong, he would target him next.

At that time, he, who had no strength to resist, could only be slaughtered by others...

At this moment of despair, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt a strong sense of joy from the second true body outside.

This kind of emotional connection could not even be isolated by the reading state. This greatly reduced Xu Xiaoshou's anxiety.

Without too much thought, soon, he heard loud sword cries in the distance.

"Clang!"

These sword cries were too loud!

They contained an intense and extreme Sword Will, but it also contained the power of enlightenment.

When the Ancient Swordsman heard this, they were instantly bathed in a spring breeze. They were brought into a state of enlightenment and began to comprehend the sword.

Xu Xiaoshou felt a strong desire to draw his sword.

He wished he could pull out his saber on the spot and bow in the direction of the sword cries to show his respect.

Sanctification!

This was the sound of sanctification!

And such a familiar Sword Will...

Had the second true body achieved his goal?

He found Master Siren and Master Siren was about to undergo the process of sanctification?!

Under the high-pitched emotional fluctuations, even the reading state showed signs of being shattered.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized that this was an opportunity!

“It’s not just the Abyss Island Spirit who had the opportunity to give others a death countdown.”

“As long as there’s a well-intentioned external force involved, it can guide my emotions and free me from the reading state?”

1822 My Image Should Be the Sword Godhood! (3)

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to let this opportunity pass.

He immediately strengthened his own desire, roared in his mind and pushed away the aura all around his body caused by the sword cries.

“Break!”

In the spiritual world.

His spiritual body, that had been forced into a quiet Saint state due to the ‘reading state’, suddenly stood up.

This was followed by the arrival of doomsday, the rise of skyscrapers, and the rise of giants... All kinds of phenomena appeared.

“Demons Under Eyes!”

The power of the Heart Sword Technique could not only be used externally. It could also be used internally to mobilize all the spiritual energy in an instant.

Outside, everyone felt the strange movements at the same time.

Lei Xi'er was still trying to dodge the Divine Puppet that was controlled by Situ Yongren. She was hesitant if she should launch a counterattack.

She wasn't stupid. The God Devil Eyes might be able to control Situ Yongren through the Divine Puppet.

However, if she really did that, Number Two would definitely set aside Void General Hong and target her first.

She had never forgotten what Xu Xiaoshou said...

“Stall for time!”

Perhaps, if she hung on for a little longer, he would wake up?

To her knowledge, Xu Xiaoshou did not even have a chance to defeat Number Two.

But for Xu Xiaoshou...

Along the way, when had he not fought in a situation where it was fatal for him in the eyes of outsiders?

“Hold on!”

“If Xu Xiaoshou can come back, he might... He would come up with a plan!”

With this thought in mind, the sanctification sound of sword cries came from afar.

Lei Xi'er's spirit was shaken. In the next second, she felt the wooden ball in her hand tremble and then it emitted a strong devilish energy. A shocking Sword Will spread out from it.

A hoarse, struggling, and hysterical roar came out of the wooden ball and exploded in the ruins of the Zhen Huang Palace.

“My imagery is that of the Sword God. How can you, a small Abyss Island Spirit, control it?”

“Get lost!!!”

With the help of the aura of the Swallow the Mountains and Rivers induced by the sword cries, Xu Xiaoshou seized this fleeting opportunity.

A single spark could instantly set the prairie ablaze!

At this moment, he did not suppress his desire for freedom.

At this moment, he no longer cared about his status. He was a Buddha and there was no Heavenly Ancestor in his eyes!

“Bang!”

The wooden ball suddenly exploded.

A curled up figure stretched out and shot into the sky in the next second. In the sky, it spread its limbs and released itself into the air above the Nine Heavens. It transformed into a giant that was a thousand feet tall!

“Roar!”

A loud roar shook the surroundings.

The space exploded inch by inch, and dust billowed everywhere.

Everyone was shocked by the sudden appearance of the thousand-foot giant.

It was so huge, yet it suddenly appeared without any warning. It was such a shock!

Xu Xiaoshou opened his eyes. He eventually saw the world outside of the reading state and finally regained control of his body.

“Roar!”

The joy in his heart was indescribable.

With a sweep of his Perception, he had a panoramic view of the entire scene.

Zhu Yike's hair had turned white and his entire body had withered. After he exhausted his spiritual source, he fainted weakly on the ruins of the Zhen Huang Palace...

Lei Xi'er and Feng Xiaose were covered in blood. They were unable to escape under the Heaven Secrets seal and were forced to fight against the Divine Puppet. They struggled to hold on...

Void General Hong was left with a battered body and a strong will under the pressure of Number Two's assault. His two-handed sword was missing, and one of his arms and legs was gone, but he still battled on...

In the disappearing state, the second true body was stunned. Then, it suddenly kneeled in the air and tears streamed down its face.

"Brother, I waited for you. I waited for such a long time!"

"Please kill me. I can't stand being so weak anymore!"

1823 Tearing apart the Divine Puppet with One Hand and Defeating Number Two! (1)

"I'm sorry..."

For everything that had happened at the scene.

To Zhu Yike, whom he had not seen for a while and had been separated for a lifetime.

As for Elder Han, who had lost his main body because he was in the Demi-Saint Realm. He had been targeted by Number Two the moment they met and was instantly killed in all aspects.

Xu Xiaoshou felt apologetic.

He knew that without Zhu Yike, Lei Xi'er and the others would not have lasted until now.

He knew that even though Elder Han's contribution in this battle was zero, he still bore the brunt of Number Two's strongest attack and withstood the damage that no one else could have resisted.

No, such contribution points could no longer be said to be 'zero'.

It should be said that Elder Han, who only had good escape tactics, had already reached 100% of his limit!

Even if Number Two was thrown into the Inner Island of the Abyss Island, there would probably not be many people who could fight to a draw with him, right?

Elder Han, it had been too hard on you!

As for the second true body...

Xu Xiaoshou was most satisfied with the performance of his second true body.

He had perfectly taken over his position when he wasn't around. He hadn't acted impulsively and even had the thought to invite Master Siren.

Separated by a long distance, he was able to free himself from the reading state.

Perhaps this was a coincidence.

However, all of the tactics that the second true body executed were the ones he would have chosen if he had been around.

In this battle, his second true body's contribution points were perfect.

Xu Xiaoshou had to fulfill his request.

Neither he nor his second true body could accept a trash who couldn't even use the Space Dao Disc.

It was because of this that everyone present was tricked!

"Sorry, I'm late."

"But leave the rest to me!"

The thousand-foot tall Berserk Giant stood in mid-air. His eyes retracted apologetically and soon an extreme killing intent appeared in them!

"Golden Giant, Xu Xiaoshou?"

It had to be said that the giant that suddenly jumped out of the wooden ball almost made Number Two's brain go up in smoke.

He was stunned for more than a breath, and there were endless questions that followed.

"Thousand foot?"

"Xu Xiaoshou's aura was present, but his giant's spiritual technique was definitely not as huge as a thousand feet."

His physical strength, aura, Sword Will... so on and so forth. It was completely different from the latest information about Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou that he updated before he set off."

"In such a short period of time, he had undergone such a huge transformation in all aspects?"

“Possession?”

“Breakthrough?”

It was rare for Number Two to raise so many questions at one time.

Very soon, he locked onto the only answer, that was the option of ‘Breakthrough’.

There was no doubt that Xu Xiaoshou was a genius at the monster-level.

To be chosen by Bazhun’an... Outsiders might not believe that someone could make such a huge breakthrough in such a short period of time.

Number Two believed he could.

After all, most of the people around him and those he came into contact with during his mission were also monster-level geniuses. This was something that could not be fathomed even with common sense.

As he pondered, a killing intent erupted from the golden giant’s body.

Number Two also noticed this in an instant!

“He decided to make a move.”

This should have been something hard to believe.

Because no matter how much Xu Xiaoshou broke through, as long as he wasn’t a Demi-Saint, he was of no threat to Number Two. Everyone could see that.

However, no matter how much he didn’t believe it, what Number Two analyzed in his mind wasn’t a question but a definite answer.

With a stern expression, Number Two abandoned the crippled Void General and was about to take a step forward.

Naturally, his speed was fast.

But this time, Number Two wasn’t the only one at the scene who reacted so quickly.

No matter what, when the killing intent of the giant erupted, Number Two was still in the process of recovery from his shock.

Battles often happened during such gaps!

“Swish.”

Situ Yongren was extremely excited and carefree as he rode the Divine Puppet and enjoyed the combat strength of a Demi-Saint at the peak of the higher void.

However, a golden light suddenly appeared in the distance, and a thousand-foot tall giant appeared.

Situ Yongren only glanced over...

Just this one glance.

He heard the sound of the wind whistling by.

Before Situ Yongren's mind even took in what happened, his vision was filled with a dazzling golden color!

"Xu...?!"

Inside the Divine Puppet, Situ Yongren's brain seemed to have shut down.

His thoughts flashed across the possible identity of this giant. It should be Xu Xiaoshou.

However, the world seemed to be frozen at this moment!

"The top dark faction, the most powerful Ghost Beast and Ghost Beast host body, and even the Demi-Saint..."

In the past, under the strict orders of his Supreme Master, Dao Qiongcang, Situ Yongren could hardly touch these things.

He could only play chess with his master. He imagined that he was one of them. Then, he played chess with his Supreme Master, and every time, he lost miserably.

Situ Yongren didn't care.

To lose to his Supreme Master was too normal. Who in the world could beat him?

Every time his Supreme Master played, he could instantly kill the dark faction he knew, such as the Saint Servant and Xu Yue Gray Palace.

The latter was too weak!

In the real world, the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe would occasionally capture some rulers of the dark faction to be judged.

These people were too weak!

Situ Yongren's thirst for fame grew stronger.

He felt that his level was about the same, and it was time for him to gradually come into contact with the world's big shots.

In summary, I can do it too.

Hence, the operation in the Yunlun Mountain Range was initiated.

"Only participate, don't get involved, learn more, and don't stand out." That was his Supreme Master's exhortation.

1824 Tearing apart the Divine Puppet with One Hand and Defeating Number Two! (2)

"Intense battles at the pinnacle, the highest echelons, where life and death are on the line in true games of survival." These were Situ Yongren's true feelings.

Yes, this time he learned a lot.

Among the lessons he acquired, the most significant was the art of survival. After all, nothing was more important than staying alive.

Thus, when he followed Senior Number Two to the First Hall of Sins, Situ Yongren even requested in advance to control the Divine Puppet.

He hid within the Divine Puppet, protected by Senior Number Two.

Was there any defense in the world that was stronger than this?

None!

Absolutely one hundred percent none!

Situ Yongren was too idealistic.

It was to the point that he found himself perplexed by the golden light that engulfed his world in an instant.

"What is this golden light?"

As a montage of his life unfolded before his eyes, Situ Yongren was left astounded, wondering how he could vividly recall so many memories

He then remembered.

“The golden giant is Xu Xiaoshou. This is his spiritual technique. But when did it become so powerful?”

“Does Xu Xiaoshou want to make a move against me? Is he insane? Does he think that a teeny master like him could break through the defense of my Divine Puppet?”

“Senior Number Two is right beside me. No matter how fast Xu Xiaoshou is, can he be faster than the battle consciousness of Senior Number Two in the third realm?”

“Doesn’t he understand what it means to be the strongest demi-saint?”

These jumbled thoughts flew out like a mess, restraining the true trembling deep in Situ Yongren’s heart as if it was a self-deception under the protection mechanism of his Godhood.

However, Situ Yongren was not an ordinary person.

He finally broke free from the self-deception layer and saw his body trembling inside the Divine Puppet!

He finally regained his clarity and realized that he had struggled before!

Controlling the six hundred feet tall Divine Puppet, he threw a punch at the ten thousand feet tall Golden Giant, but it did not even create a ripple in the air.

Not to mention shattering this guy who might be strong on the outside but weak on the inside.

Clearly, this ten thousand feet giant possessed true demi-saint-level combat strength, and its physical body alone surpassed that of the Divine Puppet!

“No!!!”

Situ Yongren finally found his true self but could not restrain his terror and let out a desperate scream.

He slipped into a daze within seconds.

After regaining his senses, he saw the actual scene unfolding before him:

The ten thousand feet giant that leaped out of the wooden ball had effortlessly captured the Divine Puppet he was controlling!

How terrifying was that?

There was no time to react!

Just like holding a chick, the Berserk Giant clenched the head of the Divine Puppet with two fingers of its left hand and the feet with two fingers of its right hand.

“Roar!!!”

The roar resounded explosively in his ears.

The deafening roar from the Berserk Giant was so overwhelmingly intense that it caused Situ Yongren, who was in close proximity, to feel as if he was hemorrhaging from every pore. His body trembled to the point where he was on the verge of collapsing.

“Sizzle... Crack! Bang!”

With a forceful pull from the giant’s hands, the Divine Puppet, which could rival the higher void and withstand a demi-saint, was torn in half in an instant!

“No!”

“This can’t be possible!”

Situ Yongren stared in horror, his mind in chaos.

He was terrified!

He finally realized why his master did not allow him to directly participate in the power struggles of these major factions.

It turned out that in such battles, controlling the Divine Puppet had only offered him a precarious shield against death, like a thin layer of paper.

However, was this golden giant truly Xu Xiaoshou?

How could he be faster than Senior Number Two and rip the Divine Puppet apart?

What happened to him? He was unrealistically strong!

That’s right...

This was completely unrealistic. It must be a dream!

Everyone in the arena was shocked by the red-eyed Berserk Giant.

The Divine Puppet, renowned for its unparalleled combat strength, had become a toy in the hands of this giant.

Lei Xi'er was stunned.

The Xu Xiaoshou she remembered had just broken through to the Sovereign Dao Realm.

No matter how strong he was, how could he surpass the higher void level?

Moreover, he tore apart the Divine Puppet, which could not possibly be a counterfeit. It had just fought against her and Feng Xiaose and they could hardly withstand its attacks.

Even Senior Number Two was taken aback.

But his surprise was short-lived.

Or rather, in the instant of the unexpected happening, he accepted this alternative reality.

“Silent Black Restraint, Shatter!”

He raised his hand, his palm split open, and energy gathered within it.

Lei Xi'er and Feng Xiaose's pupils trembled, their lips barely opened, but the words of warning had yet to be uttered.

“Whoosh!”

A faint sound echoed.

That black restraint seemed to have passed through the enraged ten-thousand feet giant, bringing an end to the battle.

“Lil... um.”

“No... Huh?”

Feng Xiaose's warning turned into an exclamation of astonishment.

He had just glimpsed a glimmer of hope in despair, but now, Lord Shou was also about to collapse.

Was this the speed and combat power of Number Two?

However, upon closer inspection, Feng Xiaose's face contorted in horror, and he uttered an even more incredulous cry:

“This is impossible!”

It turned out the black restraint had not pierced through the Berserk Giant!

Those illusions were nothing more than the imaginary consequences of enduring multiple attacks from the black restraint!

Indeed, no one could react to Number Two's attack.

However, the red-eyed giant with its will in complete disarray, had managed to react!

When the black restraint approached, the giant suddenly turned around, and the blood-red Taotie Beast Head on its back devoured all that terrifying energy in one gulp!

"I... This... No..."

Feng Xiaose remained dumbfounded, his speech in disarray, unable to utter a complete sentence for a long time.

He simply could not express the profound shock in his heart at this moment!

Had Lord Shou managed to counter Number Two's attack after transforming into the giant?

1825 Tearing apart the Divine Puppet with One Hand and Defeating Number Two! (3)

What did this represent?

This demonstrated that Lord Shou had caught up with Number Two's speed!

This kind of battle consciousness meant that even before reaching the third realm, Xu Xiaoshou had the capability to compete with Number Two, right?

Unlike others...

Even Elder Han, under Number Two's ambush, would not be able to retaliate, let alone resist!

"Peak of the second realm?"

"Third realm?"

With just one strike, Number Two gave an ambiguous evaluation of the battle consciousness of the ten-thousand feet giant.

He was slightly surprised.

Cultivation levels could be rapidly surpassed.

Path principle comprehension could also be achieved in an instant.

But battle consciousness required time to cultivate.

Xu Xiaoshou clearly should not have possessed the battle consciousness of the second realm before, let alone the first realm, right?

Had he entered some kind of secret realm of time and gone through thousands of years of battle training?

Number Two found it impossible to provide a reasonable explanation for Xu Xiaoshou's breakthrough in the realms, both in terms of magnitude and speed, even using all the reasoning in his knowledge vault.

Thoughts were in motion, actions were relentless.

The battle process in the arena was extremely fast, and it could be said that since the Berserk Giant appeared, there had been no pause.

Situ Yongren had just managed to escape from the severed Divine Puppet and was caught by the Berserk Giant.

He turned his head, and the giant had already withstood Number Two's strike. Xu Xiaoshou could actually react to attacks from Number Two!

"Oh, my God!"

"Divine..."

Hovering in the air, his spiritual source flashed across his body, and words came out of his mouth.

The red Taotie Beast Head behind the Golden Giant swallowed the Silent Black Restraint and bit itself.

"Crunch."

It was the same sound.

Situ Yongren realized that the spiritual source that had just been activated in his body was gone!

A splitting pain shot through him.

The howling wind filled his ears.

This chaotic sequence was maddening.

Situ Yongren spat out blood, stimulating his senses, just barely keeping up with the pace of the arena.

It turned out that the Berserk Giant reached out and grabbed him as he was squeezed out of the Divine Puppet!

“I...”

Situ Yongren’s heart almost stopped beating.

If this giant squeezed even a little, he would be left disabled, right?

“No-”

The spiritual source was swallowed, and the holy weapon could not be taken out momentarily. Situ Yongren let out a miserable scream.

Before the scream could even stop, a flash of light appeared before his eyes.

Number Two, who was also ten thousand feet tall, obviously would not let Situ Yongren fall into his hands. He had been keeping an eye on another variable in the arena—the Far North.

He did not expect that there would be a major variable in this place!

Xu Xiaoshou possessed a demi-saint-level physical body!

“Boom.”

After Number Two closed in, he swiftly flipped and delivered a high-sweeping leg strike.

The fact that it was a demi-saint-level physique is of no consequence. He proclaimed himself the strongest demi-saint, excelling in body techniques that could counter such a physique.

The leg strike that came forth with terrifying force caused Feng Xiaose, Lei Xi’er, and others to recall the fear they had experienced before being dominated.

Back then, Elder Han’s physique was completely devastated by Number Two with a single kick!

But right before everyone's eyes, the Berserk Giant did not dodge but instead moved forward, closing the gap by half a step.

On the pinnacle of the ruins, two colossal giants faced each other with respectful gestures!

“Exploding Posture!”

“Close-bounds Force Field!”

Golden light rippled from his elbows, simultaneously enveloped by a compressed sword domain.

Xu Xiaoshou feared that the attack might not meet the intensity level, so he also employed a self-detonating bounded domain, simultaneously igniting several saint-stage powers within his body.

He lifted his elbow!

A thunderous explosion echoed.

The battle of the giants was imminent!

Under the impact of the Berserk Giant's counterblow, Number Two's leg strike momentarily faltered, then swept over the top of the Berserk Giant's head.

It was not a complete annihilation with a single kick. Rather, it was met with defense. It was an unexpected turn of events that no one had anticipated.

Not only did Number Two miss his strike, but he also left his abdomen exposed.

“This!”

Feng Xiaose and Situ Yongren's eyeballs nearly burst open.

Although in that instant of contact, it seemed like the Berserk Giant's elbow shattered his opponent's bone.

However, Number Two's leg strike was also propelled upward by the giant's agile force.

Did this sign not prove the immense strength of the Berserk Giant's physique?

Furthermore, Xu Xiaoshou indeed possessed the ability to confront the Divine Oracle, a member of the ten-person council of the Holy Divine Palace, in the form of the Sovereign Dao Realm.

“Tearing apart Divine Puppets, directly confronting the Godhood envoy, Number Two. Is this Xu Xiaoshou?”

Blank!

What was most horrifying was that even Situ Yongren, who was held in the palm of the Berserk Giant, could see...

It seemed that Number Two had been careless.

Or perhaps he had not anticipated that this giant could catch his leg, hence when his strike missed, it left his abdomen exposed!

“Even I can see it...”

Amid his racing thoughts, he felt the obliterating energy pervading his body and the surrounding space.

Engaging his spiritual senses, he witnessed something shocking.

On the knee of the colossal Berserk Giant, five massive compressed energy sources had surged forth.

Grasping Number Two’s shoulders with both hands, the Berserk Giant seemed glued to him, executing a vicious knee strike directly into Number Two’s ribs.

“Let it explode!”

1826 The Body of a Mortal (1)

Saint Knee Marking Seed Technique!

During the brief contact, not only did Number Two ascertain the general combat strength of the Berserk Giant, but Xu Xiaoshou also gained a clear understanding of the Divine Oracle’s power.

His impressive physique strengthened to the level of the Holy Emperor, was difficult to resist.

In terms of battle consciousness and agility, he could barely keep up with a Holy Emperor at Level 0.

How terrifying!

At least, when Xu Xiaoshou fought against Yu Lingdi, he felt that he used only about ten or twenty percent of his strength, yet his opponent was left severely injured.

However, despite exerting his full strength, Xu Xiaoshou still felt incapable of overpowering Number Two!

Just like the elbow strike from before...

If it were Elder Han, his body would have been crushed by the Berserk Giant!

Number Two's whip kick may appear to have been deflected, but in reality, it dealt the most severe damage to the Berserk Giant.

As a result, one of the giant's arms was instantly shattered and temporarily immobilized.

Number Two's control over his strength was incredibly skillful!

While the Berserk Giant seemed unscathed on the surface, the internal injuries were extremely severe. Yet, he gritted his teeth and managed to maintain a calm demeanor.

As for the moment when Number Two leaped and exposed his vulnerable abdomen...

To be honest, Xu Xiaoshou wondered if it was an intentional move.

In an attempt to push Number Two away, he had no other choice but to use a knee strike, marking it with five compressed energy sources.

Overwhelmed and outmatched, if he did not attack and waited for the opponent to strike, he would meet his demise!

As for the Saint Seeds on All Five Fingers Technique...

It was not limited to just the fingers!

As long as he wanted, Xu Xiaoshou could produce five energy sources from any part of his body.

Of course, this surge of energy was released to devour Number Two's Silent Black Restraint.

An eye for an eye!

"Bang."

A shockwave exploded in the void.

The knee strike delivered a palpable sensation of impact against a solid object.

Everyone remained fixated on the relentless onslaught of the Berserk Giant, who launched consecutive powerful attacks.

However, Xu Xiaoshou could perceptibly sense that this knee strike did not land on a non-vital area on Number Two's abdomen.

In a split second, this Divine Oracle, whose battle consciousness approached invincibility, exerted force from his waist, causing his body to shift backward slightly, creating a tiny gap.

At the moment the knee strike approached, his hands moved in a whirlwind of motion in the air, swiftly descending with a powerful force, overlapping and firmly pressing onto the knee of the Berserk Giant.

"Bang! Bang!"

The elbows on both sides cracked open, releasing a terrifying surge of energy.

Utilizing this thrust, Number Two firmly covered the knee of the Berserk Giant, using only his hands!

As they beheld the astounding scene, everyone's eyelids fluttered in response.

It was mind-blowing to witness these two colossal beings moving with such astonishing speed.

The force of the knee strike could be directly resisted with physical strength alone.

However, everyone in the Arena knew that the Berserk Giant's strike also carried the energy attack that previously shattered the First Hall of Sins.

How would Number Two handle this?

"Confront it head-on?"

As this question emerged in Xu Xiaoshou's mind, his body instantly retreated at the speed of light. He could not afford to be caught in his own explosion again.

Just as the thought crossed his mind, the entire Arena witnessed Number Two pushing away the Berserk Giant's knee and gripping it tightly.

He had caught hold of the compressed energy source of the explosive Saint Knee Marking Seed Technique!

“Madman!”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately sensed Number Two’s intention.

Did he actually intend to use his physical strength to contain the explosion in the palm of his hand to prevent it from detonating on a large scale?

Such an action would subject Number Two to impacts thousands of times greater than what Jiang Buyi had experienced!

Keep in mind that Jiang Buyi only endured damage at the center of the explosion, while the rest was absorbed by the First Hall of Sins.

Number Two’s grasp was tantamount to assuming the role of a guardian deity, choosing to bear all the damage alone.

Why?

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at Situ Yongren in his hand as if he had suddenly realized something.

“Get down!”

This time, there was no need for someone else to shout. Feng Xiaose yelled out and swiftly dropped to the ground.

Lei Xi’er also crouched down, her figure disheveled.

Fearing the explosion, even the Berserk Giant chose to retreat. There was no justification for others to stand their ground courageously.

But...

There was a clear distinction between battle consciousness and battle experience.

Xu Xiaoshou, who had never experienced such high-level close-quarters combat and was engaging with a demi-saint in full force for the first time, had not even considered this in his subjective consciousness.

The source seed was seething, and in the brief time before it exploded, outsiders could not make use of it.

Number Two, however, with the battle consciousness of the Third Realm could achieve this!

“Boom! Boom!”

Everyone could already see and hear the brilliance and sound of the compressed source seed's eruption.

Number Two remained unperturbed.

He was the calmest war machine, fearless, and always able to analyze the most advantageous actions for himself during combat.

“Bang!”

Six energy wings burst out from behind, propelling Number Two directly in front of the Berserk Giant.

Number Two tightly clenched the exploding source seed, attempting to shield the entire arena. At the critical moment, he spread his palms, revealing the exposed source seed in his hands.

Brightness filled the entire arena!

At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou could see a cunning smile forming at the corner of the face across from him.

“Impossible!”

What goes around comes around. Xu Xiaoshou was now the one in disbelief!

His spiritual senses had been focused on the information bar all along, and there had been no indication of being deceived. How could this...

Wait!

Number Two was an artificial being, not a pure living creature.

Perhaps his thoughts themselves could not be detected by the information bar.

His opponent had gained the upper hand, and there was no time for evasion.

The Berserk Giant could only watch helplessly as Number Two pressed his face close, gripping the already erupting Berserk Source Seed with a single hand.

1827 The Body of a Mortal (2)

Shoved!

“Mmm...”

The source seed entered the throat and immediately went toward the stomach.

The memories of everyone in the Arena were in chaos. The scene of Xu Xiaoshou forcefully ramming the exploding source seed down Jiang Buyi's throat perfectly aligned with the present moment!

Human against human.

Giant against giant.

It was as if time had folded back upon itself.

“Damn it!”

Xu Xiaoshou was terrified.

The compressed source seed he had kicked out exploded inside his own body? This was a bloody death trap!

“No one goes out alive!”

With no possibility of retreat, the Berserk Giant seized the opportunity during the brief opening when Number Two initiated his offensive maneuver, surging forward and closing the distance.

In one embrace, he grabbed hold of Number Two's body!

“Do you intend to drag us both into oblivion?” Number Two was stunned.

He did not even anticipate this move.

Based on past experiences, Xu Xiaoshou was someone who valued his own life and would not have chosen such a course of action.

He struggled.

Number Two was hit and caught by the force of the recoil, temporarily unable to break free!

The giants embraced in mid-air, the brightness of the explosion shining brilliantly among the golden light, obscuring all other colors within the First Hall of Sins.

“This is too intense...” Feng Xiaose could not imagine that in such a short interval between explosions, these two seemingly clumsy giants could exchange blows for so many rounds!

“Xu Xiaoshou...” Lei Xi’er dived down from a distance, knowing well that her presence in this situation would be useless and would only distract Xu Xiaoshou, causing more harm than good.

“Don’t go! At least, get me away from the battlefield first!” Situ Yongren’s face turned pale, tears almost streaming down his cheeks.

He was trapped between the fingers of the Berserk Giant!

While gods and immortals fought, he was imprisoned in the center of the storm. How could one not feel terrified?

“I am a mere mortal...”

“My physical body would not be able to withstand even the residual ripples of the explosion...”

“At least, give me another Divine Puppet as a protective layer, don’t tear it apart...”

Situ Yongren lost his sixth sense in despair.

When the explosion erupted inside the Berserk Giant, the surroundings were instantly transformed into a vacuum. He could not hear a single sound.

The throat was torn...

The chest cavity was ruptured...

The abdomen was blasted...

Xu Xiaoshou gradually felt the compressing energy source seed passing through his body, calmly enduring the explosion!

With the body of a mortal, he stood shoulder to shoulder with the Divine Oracle.

With his mortal insight, he possessed the most powerful information repository in the Shengshen Continent.

In the face of imminent death, Xu Xiaoshou tightly locked onto Number Two and calmly awaited the explosion to reach its climax inside his own body...

Like fireworks, it should vanish at its most magnificent moment!

“Vanishing Technique.”

A whisper echoed in his mind.

Before his body was destroyed, Xu Xiaoshou activated this awakened skill, and the colossal Golden Giant disappeared without a trace!

“Hmm.”

Number Two’s confinement was lifted and his face tightened.

The source seed of the explosion did not disappear. It remained in front of him!

Behind him, from between the giant’s fingers, emerged Situ Yongren. His soundless agony sent chills of horror through everyone!

“Well done!”

Below, Feng Xiaose was astonished and thrilled by Lord Shou’s vanishing act, which made his scalp tingle.

“You vanished perfectly!”

Lei Xi’er’s eyes sparkled brightly. She never expected Xu Xiaoshou to reach this point and engage in a fierce confrontation with the Divine Oracle.

“Boom!”

A shocking explosion erupted once again in the First Hall of Sins.

In the state of disappearance, Xu Xiaoshou sensed that something was amiss as even such an explosion failed to trigger any stress response from Number Two.

His mind was a flurry of racing thoughts...

Amid the brilliant white, Xu Xiaoshou saw a crack in Number Two’s chest.

Countless divine path patterns spewed out from within, interweaving into a large web, layer upon layer, enclosing the chaotic energy in front of him.

The explosion was contained!

That destructive power, equivalent to a demi-saint’s full-strength strike, was trapped within the web woven by the divine path patterns!

“Energy Binding Web...”

Situ Yongren's voice nearly cracked. At his moment, his mood ascended from depths of despair to elation, as if Senior Number Two was a god who had descended to earth with limitless capabilities!

The Energy Binding Web could confine energy attacks corresponding to one's own realm, slowly diverting and using them for oneself.

Situ Yongren also knew this technique from the Divine Secret, but he could not bind the energy of a demi-saint level.

He never expected that Senior Number Two was so well-prepared!

Did he truly have Hallmaster Dao's pre-prepared Divine Array Wheels Inside his massive body?

Faced with different crises, he had different methods to solve them!

"Calm down."

"In such a situation, there are actually many things you can do."

"Panicking blindly is of no use to you, but it will please the enemy. Learn to stay composed, and you will grow tremendously."

The large web extending from his chest confined the raging energy. Number Two turned around and reached out for Situ Yongren.

He never gave a second thought to anyone in this place.

This seemingly life-threatening situation in Situ Yongren's eyes was a walk in the park for him.

He was mildly surprised by Xu Xiaoshou's ability to achieve this, but that was all.

Situ Yongren felt a sense of relief as he stepped into the palm of Senior Number Two once again.

"Such a grand stage, and yet it is merely a teaching ground," he murmured.

"Senior Number Two, your meticulous effort..." Situ Yongren's heart was filled with ripples, unsure of how to express his gratitude.

Perhaps it was because of his relationship with the Supreme Master, the seniors on the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe were all kind to him.

He felt ashamed as he reflected on his loss of composure in this battle.

Under Senior Number Two's earnest guidance, how could it not inspire growth within him?

1828 The Body of a Mortal (3)

"Senior Number Two, don't worry. This Energy Binding Web could be used by you, but you couldn't stow it away. However, I could help you deal with the explosive energy inside."

When Number Two retracted his palm, Situ Yongren activated the Divine Secret technique as he spoke.

Little did they know, in this temporary respite, a colossal sword suddenly cleaved through the void with premeditated precision!

This is...

The Fourth Sword!

Disappearing within the Arena and re-merged in an instant, the now magnified vicious sword was revealed to be the Fourth Sword, turning Situ Yongren's words into a scream.

"Ah!"

At the same time, a chilling mocking voice echoed in the void.

"Find calmness and growth in hell!"

Xu Xiaoshou, who wielded the summoned Fourth Sword, transformed from the Berserk Giant into a winged black demon. He fiercely descended with a sword strike in mid-air.

He quickly analyzed the situation when he noticed something amiss about Number Two.

From the beginning to the end, this Divine Oracle had never intended to confront him directly.

All his actions were focused on the primary objective, which was to protect and retrieve Situ Yongren.

What an honorable status!

In that case, when you two came into contact, could you achieve the best of both worlds if I were to unleash a single, devastating slash of my sword?

“Die!”

The Berserk Giant, enveloped in black demonic energy, aided by the wings on his back, targeted the disciple of Hallmaster Dao with the Fourth Sword!

The speed and proximity of this strike left no time for Number Two to withdraw Situ Yongren in time.

Either he would watch Situ Yongren be struck down, or he would shield him and bear the brunt of the attack.

I would strike what he protected!

Compelling the enemy to confront a challenging decision by exploiting their vulnerability.

From the beginning to the end, Xu Xiaoshou knew very well that he could not defeat Number Two.

How could he, a mere Sovereign Dao Realm be a match for this perfect and invincible Divine Oracle?

While he temporarily caught the opponent off guard, it did not mean he possessed the combat strength to directly contend with him. One should have a clear sense of their limitations.

Therefore, from the very beginning, Xu Xiaoshou’s target was Situ Yongren.

This person was the greatest vulnerability of the unbeatable Number Two, exposed like never before.

“Senior, save me!” Situ Yongren’s desperate cry echoed in all directions.

At that moment, he no longer cared about his dignity. He only wanted to survive.

Quickly!

Too fast!

This sword was truly too fast, too close. It was evident that it had been planned before he vanished.

Even Number Two could not help but start to doubt if this Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou, had a reservoir of information in his mind as well.

How could he remain so calm during a situation where he was weaker and analyze the most advantageous battle tactics, and then execute them with unwavering determination?

The reason why humans were called humans was because emotions such as fear could affect one's judgment in a split second.

In comparison, the lack of emotions was an advantage for Divine Puppets.

But at this moment, Number Two realized that Xu Xiaoshou was as calm as an emotionless Divine Puppet during battle.

In a critical moment, Number Two chose to sacrifice his arm to save Situ Yongren's life.

He grabbed him and pulled him towards himself...

Clearly, this action was too slow and could not match the sharpness of the Fourth Sword. Both the person and the hand would be severed.

Number Two took a different approach. A fissure opened in his shoulder, and a vast energy surged out.

Utilizing such a powerful thrust, Number Two abandoned his arm and propelled Situ Yongren far into the void.

The Fourth Sword met its mark!

However, due to the sudden acceleration of Number Two's arm, the blade grazed the wrist of the giant.

As one of the Five Great Divine Instruments of Chaos, the vicious sword was rarely matched in its sharpness.

The physical body of the Divine Oracle was strong, but when subjected to a slash, it could only provide temporary resistance.

The onlookers witnessed the severed hand, propelled by the force of the Fourth Sword and diagonally split apart along the forearm upon impact.

"A severed arm?"

"Just his damn luck, he... severed his arm?!"

Feng Xiaose cowered below. Instead of being caught in the grand explosion, he witnessed Lord Shou cleave off the Divine Oracle's arm with a single sword strike.

As he observed the astonishing scene, he could not help but feel a growing sense of the world's absurdity.

The mightiest demi-saint, losing an arm to the Sovereign Dao Realm for the sake of a hostage?

Was this really happening in the real world?

This went beyond mere physical skills and battle consciousness!

It was a judgment of the overall situation, the masterful utilization of crucial moments in every battle, and the perfect coordination of timing, advantages, and personnel!

And on top of all these aspects...

The acclaimed formidable demi-saint, Number Two, the Divine Oracle with a perfect knowledge repository in his mind, fell under Lord Shou's sword.

An indescribable sense of admiration surged within. Though he did not participate in the battle, he witnessed this historic moment.

Feng Xiaose was in awe of this tactic of diversion and victory against the odds, proclaiming Lord Shou as the mightiest!

The shame of being humiliated and tortured seemed to dissipate.

Countless words longed to be spoken, but as they reached his lips, Feng Xiaose blushed and could only utter a heartfelt cry:

"Lord Shou, you're amazing!"

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1829 - 1829 Falling into a Consecutive Stratagem, The Divine Envoy Ends in Hatred! (1)

1829 Falling into a Consecutive Stratagem, The Divine Envoy Ends in Hatred! (1)

Vanish, teleportation, summon the sword...

He used the explosive source seed as a cover and Situ Yongren as a hostage. The sword move that he slashed out had been planned long ago...

This sword must have undergone various preparations when it was in its disappearing state...

This arm should be broken!

It was good that it broke; it served as a wake up call!

Number Two was stunned by Xu Xiaoshou's attack.

He finally understood why the Holy Divine Palace's previous attempts to target the Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou had always failed.

This person was too confusing!

Young and at a low realm.

However, there were also some attributes that drew people's attention; how his physical body exceeded the standard strength; the specifications of the famed sword he held, and so on.

People would be wary of him due to these eye-catching attributes.

However, it was impossible for others to treat him as an equal strength opponent from the moment they met. This was because he was very weak.

In any sense, it was impossible to overcome his own weakness!

However, Xu Xiaoshou used his brains to turn these weaknesses into weapons instead.

The sharpest weapon-to show the weakness to others and gain victory with wisdom!

"I underestimated him."

Number Two admitted that he had greatly underestimated Xu Xiaoshou.

For example, in the current battle, from the beginning until the moment he lost his arm, he did not take Xu Xiaoshou seriously.

He had discovered all of Xu Xiaoshou's strengths and found that even if he combined them all, there was no way he could win.

However, it was only until then that Number Two finally understood the true brilliance of Xu Xiaoshou that was hidden by those fake attributes.

His thoughts!

“He has the mind of a chess player. He can make use of the overall situation; that included the actions of his opponents and turn them into chess pieces that would be beneficial to him.”

Number Two gave Xu Xiaoshou the highest evaluation.

He would bring this evaluation back to the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe and personally tell Dao Qiongcang about it so that he would take it seriously.

This person wasn't someone who could be taken down by the Three Incenses Black Gold Bounty, or even by the red and white-clothed people sent by Rao Yaoyao.

The reason why he wasn't well known yet was purely because he hadn't been famous for long. Also the fact that his name was Xu Xiaoshou and not Bazhun'an.

However, what this Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou showed currently was...

A young man who was similar to Bazhun'an was about to make an appearance!

How could he not be on his guard?

Everyone present, Elder Han, Lei Xi'er, Situ Yongren, and even Number Two, were all chess pieces.

However, Number Two was the strongest chess piece.

Xu Xiaoshou was different. He was a pawn in the game, but at the same time, he could influence the outside world.

The reason why he hadn't become a real chess player was because he was still too weak and couldn't come out of the shadows yet. That was all!

A broken arm...

Number Two's analysis of Xu Xiaoshou's strength was only the tip of the iceberg as he sourced through the information on his perfect database.

There was no Sovereign Stage in the world who could cut off his arm.

When he was present, no one could use the hostage scheme against him and succeed in the end.

Yet Xu Xiaoshou had done all of that.

He even used conspiracy, the kind where he had no choice but to cooperate with him.

In other words, in the battle just now, he had become his chess piece and was controlled by him.

“Who could be better than me?”

Number Two could only come to the conclusion that Dao Qiongcang who created him must be far superior to him.

However, he also understood that as long as he could reach the level of Hallmaster Dao in both intelligence and combat, that person would definitely surpass him.

Of course, Xu Xiaoshou had not defeated him yet.

However, through the database comparison, Number Two knew that this young man had already shown signs that he could surpass him.

His vigilance towards this person instantly soared to the highest level!

The highest respect given to someone of the same generation!

“What are you thinking about?”

While Number Two mulled over this, Xu Xiaoshou, who had transformed into a winged black demon Berserk Giant, used Fourth Sword to slash his arm. He refused to retreat and slashed out again.

This time, it was aimed at Number Two, the life-blood of Situ Yongren’s life, who had a broken arm and was nearby.

It was hard to imagine that a young man was unafraid of the Divine Oracle’s prestige; he even dared to counterattack time and time again.

However, Number Two revised his thoughts and replaced the young man in front of him with the names Bazhun’an and Dao Qiongcang.

He felt that he understood why the other party could do anything beyond his expectations.

The Divine Oracle was only a man-made object. It was just that it was too strong.

No matter how strong humans were, they could not create an existence that surpassed their own understanding.

Number Two knew this very well. He believed Xu Xiaoshou was different from other mortals. He had long understood this; that was why he dared to counterattack!

“Energy Binding Web, undo.”

It was already a humiliation to have one arm cut off, so how could Number Two allow Xu Xiaoshou to succeed with his second strike?

He turned and threw the explosive source seed that was tied to his chest at the face of the winged black demon Berserk Giant.

“Hiss!”

The giant wasn’t afraid at all. As the sword power continued, he breathed out a mouthful of black and yellow energy.

His Breathing Technique was pushed to the extreme, and the explosive energy was swallowed by him instantly!

His throat melted, his chest ruptured, his abdomen exploded...

A destructive aura instantly gushed out from every part of the winged black demon Berserk Giant’s body.

Along with it, there was also a dazzling white light that filled the sky.

Number Two was moved.

What kind of suicidal strategy was this?

In his impression, Xu Xiaoshou was still a person who cherished his life.

Even if he still wanted to use the Vanishing Technique, he shouldn’t have gone so far as to swallow the explosive source seed, right?

Humans were not like Divine Puppets. They could feel pain.

Would the Divine Oracle be fooled twice by the same trick? Was Xu Xiaoshou stupid?

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1830 - 1830 Falling into a Consecutive Stratagem, The Divine Envoy Ends in Hatred! (2)

1830 Falling into a Consecutive Stratagem, The Divine Envoy Ends in Hatred! (2)

“Wait!”

“This scene was somewhat familiar...”

Number Two suddenly felt that the injuries caused by the Berserk Giant when he swallowed the explosive source seed were very familiar.

He instantly recalled that the last time the Berserk Giant disappeared like this, he had also suffered such serious injuries.

But he only disappeared for a moment.

When he reappeared, he had transformed into a winged black demon Berserk Giant.

Not only were his injuries healed, but he could also launch a counterattack with Fourth Sword?

“What information did I miss?”

Number Two firmly believed that no matter how resilient Xu Xiaoshou was, it was impossible for him to recover from such a serious injury in an instant.

This meant that his information on this Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou was still insufficient.

What other tricks did he have that he had never shown to the people of the Holy Divine Palace?

“Die!”

The black demon giant, who held Fourth Sword, did not choose to use the Vanishing Technique as Number Two had expected.

He withstood the huge explosion in his body and embedded Fourth Sword into his chest with a look of death.

Even if he succeeded, he would still die...

Why would he still dare to do this...

“This is a Clone!”

The powerful database allowed Number Two to deduce the answer in an instant. The giant in front of him was not Xu Xiaoshou’s original body.

A clone?

Or something else?

However, Situ Yongren was still at the site. Yu Lingdi's vitality breath had not disappeared yet, but it was very weak.

If this self-destructing giant really exploded on the spot, he could survive, but the others would definitely not!

"Trick!"

"It's a conspiracy!"

"He wouldn't dare to blow it up, because his people are still here!"

Number Two deduced that after Xu Xiaoshou severed his arm, he actually had another plan.

He didn't want Xu Xiaoshou to succeed.

However, when he saw the winged black demon Berserk Giant with Fourth Sword in his hand, his body suddenly trembled.

This giant couldn't even be slashed at!

However, he simply condensed his ten thousand feet body into a lump of flesh that was the size of a normal human being, in front of him...

"He compressed himself into an explosive source seed?"

When he saw this technique, Number Two seemed to be struck by lightning, and his thoughts were numb.

No one had ever fought like this before!

Number Two finally realized that the other side was even more of a lunatic than him!

And now, under the threat of self-destruction, he only had one choice left!

"Condensing method of infernal heavens!"

"Hahaha, even if I die, I will go out with a bang..."

Boom! Boom!

When the big explosion occurred, Number Two bent his leg and even accumulated energy after he stored the destructive aura in his left leg.

"Bang!"

Number Two launched a kick as if he lobbed away a rubber ball.

The pill that had been refined from some elixirs and compressed him to less than ten feet in size was blasted into the spatial fragment on the spot.

Go and bomb somewhere else!

“Rumble, rumble,”

Across the space wall, the First Hall of Sins exploded once again.

This time, the explosion was not as loud as the last time, because the explosion was carried away into the spatial fragment.

But the distance was still too close!

The entire First Hall of Sins shook once again. The vast air wave broke through the dome and formed mushroom clouds above the Abyss Island.

This phenomenon caused people’s hearts to tremble once again.

Over at the ‘hot springs’ in the active volcano far away in the Desolate Inferno Domain, two heads popped out and looked toward this direction.

“Don’t panic, it’s not a big problem.”

After the steady voice fell, the two heads sank into the ground and turned into bubbles.

The shockwaves from the explosion swept through Zhen Huang Palace once again.

There was no need to talk about the distant areas.

However, the area within a radius of tens of thousands of miles had been destroyed by the terrifying energy; there was almost no life force left. Feng Xiaose and the others barely withstood the pressure.

As for Number Two, who was the first to bear the brunt, his left foot was shattered by his own Force power.

If he had not kicked away that self-destructing blood ball, Situ Yongren wouldn’t even be able to protect himself!

While affected by the blast recoil, Number Two’s body was also blasted to the rear.

Amidst the destructive energy fluctuations, Number Two realized that there was an imminent threat.

“Die!”

Behind him, a Golden Giant whose chest was shattered and whose injuries had yet to heal suddenly appeared.

The Golden Giant's eyes were scarlet. He stepped on the Upanishad of the Sword and held the famed sword, Flame Python. He slashed at Number Two, who had lost control of his body, like a rabid dog.

This was Xu Xiaoshou's true self!

The one who self-destructed was just the second true body that was supposed to die!

Just now, after he used the Vanishing Technique, Xu Xiaoshou had temporarily summoned a second true body that only knew how to talk. He had been very reluctant when he knew he had to die.

Fourth Sword had been taken by the second true body.

Number Two's arm was also cut off by his second true body.

Feng Xiaose thought that to be able to cut off the Divine Oracle's arm was a feat that would go down in history.

Xu Xiaoshou only felt 'So what if he lost an arm?'

If he could recover, why couldn't Number Two?

Moreover, the demonic aura of Fourth Sword was obviously useless against a special existence like the Divine Oracle.

This f*cking guy either would not make it or he had to set up a trap to completely kill Number Two here.

No matter how bad it was, he would have to severely injure the other party, right?

Otherwise, how could all the people in this place escape death?

Xu Xiaoshou had never forgotten his original intention.

After Elder Han shouted, "There is a Demi-Saint on its way", his only thought was to run, not to kill a Saint.

However, Number Two had sealed the space...

If he didn't injure him severely and take control of the sealed space, how could he leave with everyone on the Space Dao Disc?

The three-layered series of schemes had tricked him, the Divine Oracle.

Killing Situ Yongren was only one of them.

The self-destruction of his second true body, that caused Number Two to suffer serious injuries and broke the space, was the second part.

After he stepped on the Great Dao Disc and sent everyone away was the third part of the chain plan. It was also the only thing Xu Xiaoshou wanted to do!

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1831 - 1831 Falling into a Consecutive Stratagem, The Divine Envoy Ends in Hatred! (3)

1831 Falling into a Consecutive Stratagem, The Divine Envoy Ends in Hatred! (3)

As for Number Two's choice, regardless of the self-destruction of his second true body, they would perish together...

Heh, that's impossible!

Xu Xiaoshou didn't even consider this possibility.

In terms of ruthlessness?

He was already so ruthless that he could even use all the living beings in the Dongtianwang City as a bet, let alone Lei Xi'er, who was the only important person here?

He firmly believed that in the eyes of Number Two, Situ Yongren and Yu Lingdi were more important to him than Lei Xi'er!

He did not even give the other party a chance to take a gamble and directly self-destructed.

Naturally, there was only one choice left for the enemy!

To defeat someone with such a perfect brain was different from defeating Rao Yaoyao. While he used his brain, he had to do something that even Number Two couldn't predict, and it had to appear as a form of conspiracy!

A double conspiracy and a two-pronged approach.

Even if Number Two had analyzed his plan, he would have to be used as a pawn twice before he could remove the control!

“Absolute.”

When he looked at the gigantic sword Flame Python that was about to slash at his back, admiration flashed in Number Two’s eyes.

Totally absolute!

Xu Xiaoshou’s two-pronged strategy deserved his admiration.

But...

He had predicted it!

The one who self destructed was your clone!

I don’t know why the Demi-Saint had not arrived yet. But it was indeed a marvel how Xu Xiaoshou could have a clone that even the Divine Puppet failed to recognize.

But your name can be listed with the likes of Dao Qiongcang, Bazhun’an and the Storyteller.

Everything you do can be traced!

Number Two’s remaining arm seemed to have been dislocated. It had been flung behind his body after the explosion, together with his five fingers.

“Heaven Secrets Curtain, reject!”

He spread out a defensive barrier formed by the Divine Secret in his palm.

“Dao Penetration!”

As he stood on the Way of the Sword Disc, Xu Xiaoshou, who endured the pain of his second true body’s death, held his sword. His expression was ferocious. He used the 3000 Sword Styles Dao Penetration he had learned before for this slash.

Sizzle!

The defense of the Heaven Secrets Curtain was strong.

However, Flame Python, who was ranked third on the famed sword ranking, even used Dao Penetration with the support of the Berserk Giant's power.

With one sword strike, Number Two's defensive skill was torn into pieces. It turned into starlight that filled the sky.

"Defensive mode!"

Number Two seemed to have been prepared. Although he could not move, his arms behind him turned silver, and so did his back.

Bang!

The Berserk Giant's Flame Python had been considerably weakened and when it landed heavily on Number Two's single arm, it could no longer penetrate much deeper.

However, Number Two was prepared.

How could Xu Xiaoshou be such a brainless boor?

He stepped forward and thrust his body upward. At the same time, he used all his strength to push the sword into the depths of Number Two's arm...

"Take the easy way out!"

His figure directly flashed behind him.

At that moment, in Number Two's Perception, the Way of the Sword Upanishad under the Berserk Giant's feet had changed.

It had become a Power Upanishad Formation that was beyond Number Two's understanding!

"Threatening!"

Number Two's expression tightened, but he could not resist.

At the same time, he moved back in a flash and went with his thoughts. After a 360-degree giant spun in the air, the Way of the Sword Disc under the Berserk's feet turned into the Body Dao Disc.

After that he absorbed the endless power of the Path Principles and added on to the giant's spinning momentum.

The giant in the sky stomped the ground with such force that it seemed as if it would shatter the Path Principles. It slammed into the Flame Python on Number Two's back, that had lost control and came directly at him!

Boom!

At this moment, the world seemed to have stopped amidst the loud bang.

Feng Xiaose carried the unconscious Zhu Yike and was in a daze. Under the protection of the Ghost Beast Power, he stared blankly at the shocking scene in the sky.

The background was a blazing white color from the big explosion inside the spatial fragment.

In the Nine Heavens, the golden giant with a hole in its chest stomped on the Upanishad and whipped fiercely. The Flame Python cut off Number Two's silver-white arm and kicked his back with a defensive mode.

The Divine Oracle was cut with a sword and split into two. Into his ears came the messy and indistinct sound of the Divine Oracle's voice.

But...

Everything had yet to stop!

The Berserk Giant who had used his Upanishad to lift the sword to kill the Divine Oracle was like an immortal who descended to the mortal world. He suddenly raised his head and roared.

"Roar!"

He opened his arms and showed the wounds that looked like medals to the enemy. After he broke through the space, he grabbed at the air with one hand.

At the same time!

With a buzz, the energy fluctuations from the second true body's self-destruction caused Fourth Sword that followed Number Two to jump in joy.

The sword body of this vicious sword flashed with a visible sword cognition. It accelerated in the air and actually stabbed straight in the direction of the Berserk Giant!

"Sword Soaring Technique?"

The ancient swordsman Feng Xiaose's eyes almost fell out of their sockets.

There was the vicious sword, Fourth Sword, the corpse of the Divine Oracle and the violent Berserk Giant who roared into the sky... Three points and one line!

Fourth Sword accelerated in the opposite direction. In the next breath when Flame Python split Number Two's body apart, they pierced through its body and brought the remnants to the Berserk Giant.

Fourth Sword finally broke free from the two halves of the body. Then with great excitement, it stabbed into the Berserk Giant's shattered chest and sent it flying back.

When his chest was split in half, Number Two, who was still conscious, was also stunned.

He realized that from the beginning to the end, he had never understood Xu Xiaoshou's combo!

From the moment he lost his arm, he thought he understood, but in the end, he didn't!

Up until now, he could not figure out why Xu Xiaoshou had the advantage but still wanted to use the Reverse Sword Subduing technique and stab himself.

Feng Xiaose understood!

He suddenly jumped up in excitement as he ignored the explosion in the space around him. He slapped the unconscious Zhu Yike awake.

"Old Zhu!"

The old Zhu Yike was at the gates of hell when he was woken up by someone.

The moment he opened his eyes, he saw Lord Shou, who had transformed into the golden giant sent flying by Fourth Sword.

In front of the Berserk Giant were the two halves of the Divine Oracle Number Two.

In the hand of the Berserk Giant was a page from a book that he had given him before.

"This???"

At this moment, Zhu Yike seemed to have comprehended something, and his face turned red.

He suddenly leaped out of Feng Xiaose's arms like a fierce dragon, and spat out a mouthful of blood essence.

"Invincible in the world, number one in the sky!"

“Lord Shou!”

Zhu Yi removed the seal on the paper.

The Berserk Giant, who had been stabbed in the chest by Fourth Sword swung its hand ferociously. The flowing light from its fingertips smashed down on the two halves of Number Two. In front of it, a huge object leaped out.

An ancient book page, the Thousand Miles Crystal Palace!

“Boom!”

1832 The Pressure of a Finger! (1)

The thunderous explosion spread across half of the First Hall of Sins amidst the shattered Space Fragments.

After a series of twists and turns, the thousand mile Crystal Palace finally suppressed Number Two and severed his body into two. It was a picture perfect ending.

“Wonderful!”

Behind the black hole caused by the explosion in the distance, an illusory orange figure seemed to float about.

If one didn't look carefully, very few people would be able to see its existence.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man watched the shocking battle from afar.

The self-explosive energy of Xu Xiaoshou's second true body was like a breeze to him.

Under the cover of the faint mist of decay, the explosive energy was absorbed into the body of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man through his robe.

Apart from the fact that it would not cause any harm, it seemed that it could even be swallowed as nutrients for his own use.

At the end of the battle, even the Five Decays of Heaven and Man could not help but applaud silently for the performance.

Xu Xiaoshou was too strong!

When he had broken through to become a Demi-Saint, he had also completed his breakthrough-from a Master Stage to a low level Sovereign Stage.

However, from the beginning to the end, this young man's high combat strength couldn't be measured by his low level alone.

At the very least, after he watched the entire scene, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man could tell.

Xu Xiaoshou's physical strength had also broken through the shackles of the Sovereign Physique and reached half of the level of a Demi-Saint's physical skills.

There was only 'body' and no 'technique'.

Even so, he could be called a Demi-Saint based on his combat strength alone.

Not to mention Xu Xiaoshou's terrifying battle consciousness that was close to the third realm.

"The breakthrough was very abrupt..."

"Previously, his reaction speed was clearly not so fast. Logically speaking, he should not have been able to keep up with the Divine Oracle."

"But now, it seems that apart from his lack of the high-level combat experiences of the elites, his reaction speed is not that inferior to Number Two."

"Give him some more time and let him participate in more Demi-Saint level battles. It's really possible for his consciousness to enter the third realm."

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man gave a very fair evaluation.

His ally, Xu Xiaoshou, was indeed a Demi-Saint with combat strength.

And his whole being was actually unabashedly covered with the four big words Sovereign Dao Realm!

If that was the case, then it would be fine.

More importantly Xu Xiaoshou's Sovereign Dao Realm was also ridiculously strong.

Yu Lingdi had been renowned on the continent for so long, but he only had one type of the Water-type Upanishad.

In this battle, Xu Xiaoshou had displayed two Power Upanishad Formation!

"Way of the Sword Upanishad..."

"And another array diagram that seemed to be a profound Upanishad..."

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man's eyes were solemn.

This young man had indeed walked on the most difficult path.

He just didn't know if he would be able to bite off more than he could chew in the end.

He turned sideways and looked elsewhere.

The corners of his lips curled up slightly under the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's mask.

He watched the entire battle but did not participate. Of course, it was not just to preserve his own combat strength and deceive his allies.

There were other important goals.

After he stepped into the Demi-Saint State, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had already awakened the holy realm.

At this moment, the holy realm had merged perfectly with the darkness of the First Hall of Sins.

And in such a long time, there were no signs of anyone who broke through the walls of the holy realm.

In other words, Jiang Buyi, who was only left with his lower Demi-Saint consciousness, knew that he was still being watched. He didn't even dare to run and just stayed in First Hall of Sins!

He presumed that he must have also seen the scene when Xu Xiaoshou killed the Divine Oracle Number Two.

Compared to his previous carelessness, that caused his body and soul to be blown up by Xu Xiaoshou on the spot...

Tsk...

He really didn't know what to think.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man collected his thoughts and continued to hide behind the scene. Suddenly, he sent a telepathic communication to Xu Xiaoshou in the distance. There was a slight banter in his voice.

"Not bad."

“I wonder if you understood what the difference between a Divine Puppet and a Divine Oracle were.”

“I don’t know if you understood the tenacious Life force these divine creatures that are born for war, have.”

“But I can tell you with certainty that you did a beautiful job in this battle. You caught the Divine Oracle off guard.”

“Even I might not be able to achieve such a beautiful record...”

“You managed to even cut off a piece of his flesh!”

“Lord Shou is awesome!”

Below the battlefield, Zhu Yike, who was seriously injured and on the verge of death, wanted to shout out this sentence even if he died.

Finally, he fell to the ground and struggled in Feng Xiaose’s arms. He had no strength to even lift his eyes. When he spoke again, his voice was already hoarse and muffled.

“Killed by Lord Shou?”

“Solely by him?”

“The Divine Oracle is dead?”

As someone who had burned himself in the early stages of the battle to illuminate others before he fainted.

At this moment, Zhu Yike really wanted to hear Feng Xiaose’s exaggerated description of how Lord Shou crushed the situation during the time he was unconscious.

In any case, before he fainted, in Zhu Yike’s eyes, Number Two was synonymous with invincibility.

Even Elder Han had been crippled by a single kick!

How could he not be invincible?

However, the first scene after being slapped awake...

The Divine Oracle was split into two!

Lord Shou used a page from an ancient book to transform an illusion of the thousand-mile Crystal Palace and split Number Two into pieces.

Did he not surpass the invincible?

With such a leader, why would the First Pavilion in the Sky not be happy?

He, Zhu Yike had given everything he had, so why would he worry if he did not get the first Sovereign Stage in the Crystal Palace?

“Yes, Lord Shou singly destroyed the Divine Oracle...” Feng Xiaose said excitedly.

He originally thought that it was unbelievable that Number Two had lost an arm.

He didn't expect Lord Shou's combat strength to be so fierce. He used Situ Yongren to complete the chain of events. Then he completely dragged the Divine Oracle into the trap to kill him.

1833 The Pressure of a Finger! (2)

This was too outrageous!

However, all these had happened before his eyes. No matter how outrageous it was, he had to accept it!

“So...” Zhu Yike's weak and old face was filled with anticipation.

He hoped he could survive and spread the news of this battle.

At that time, the reputation of Lord Shou's First Pavilion in the Sky would spread far and wide across the five regions.

Feng Xiaose's expression froze when he heard that.

How he wished he could tell the old man in his arms, “Yes, you can rest in peace. The Divine Oracle has died!”

However, Feng Xiaose, who was born in the Xu Yue Grey Palace and was hostile toward the Holy Divine Palace had gathered many elites with combat strength from the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe. He could not nod and give a definite answer at this moment.

He stood up with Zhu Yike in his arms. The green scales on his body had not faded yet.

In the midst of the explosion in the spatial fragment, he roared at the Berserk Giant who drew the vicious sword from its chest.

“Lord Shou, run!”

The Demi-Saints were also divided into battle-type Demi-Saints and non-battle-type Demi-Saints.

People could tell at a glance that Elder Han belonged to the latter type.

Another example was Jiang Buyi, who was in between the former and the latter.

The Jiang Buyi in Feng Xiaose's impression should not be as weak as the one he had seen before.

But there was no other way. He did not know what kind of bad God that guy had provoked.

The moment he appeared, he was already severely weakened. It seemed that his mental state was not good either. He did not have the essence of a Demi-Saint at all. He had become easily frightened. He must have been in a sorry state on the Abyss Island.

His combat strength was less than 10%.

Therefore, in comparison, Jiang Buyi seemed to be inferior to even Elder Han.

But...

The Divine Oracle was completely different from these two!

The title of 'Strongest Demi-Saint' was not undeserved.

This person was a battle-type Demi-Saint who had no weaknesses in the hexagonal form at all!

Broken arm? Shattered body?

For a Spiritual Cultivator who had been trained in combat, this was not even considered a serious injury.

They had a lot of tricks up their sleeves. They could be revived through a drop of blood and resurrected from the dead. They had to use higher level methods such as the Penetrating Divine Senses to suppress them.

Zhu Yike and Feng Xiaose, who had been beheaded and dismembered from ordinary injuries, were able to transfer their injuries and regain their consciousness in a short period of time.

Moreover, how could such an injury be inflicted on a Divine Oracle, who was born for war?

Feng Xiaose also did not know what specific resurrection methods Number Two had.

However, he did not need to think about such a complicated problem.

This was because the Divine Oracle had a very terrifying 'combat mode'.

It was a bloody war mode where the consciousness of the third realm was fully activated. All kinds of output methods were fully activated.

With such a mode, the Divine Oracle could easily annihilate an entire clan!

In the battle with Lord Shou, Number Two did not even open up the realm!

What did this mean?

"Lord Shou, run!"

"You managed to cut off a piece of his flesh."

He threw the Crystal Palace at Number Two's face and crushed it into pieces. Then, he pulled out the excited Fourth Sword from his chest.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't have time to celebrate the qualitative breakthrough in his combat strength. He could even kill an existence like the Divine Oracle.

His ears and spiritual senses sent out a reminder.

A wave of fear.

A teasing tone.

"+(Startled, Passive Points,+)+1"

In an instant, the joy that bloomed like fireworks in his heart was washed away with a swish.

That short moment of relaxation led to him being strangled to death by Xu Xiaoshou instantly and left him on full alert.

"A piece of meat..."

"I have Fourth Sword, the Flame Python, the Body Dao Disc, and the Way of the Sword Disc. My second true body had been blown up."

"It can be said that I have used 90% of my strongest attack methods. I even used the Crystal Palace that I had just obtained to smash people."

“To Number Two, it was just a cut on his flesh?”

Xu Xiaoshou didn't believe it.

In an instant, he extinguished the disbelief in his heart and was determined not to be like Yu Lingdi or Situ Yongren.

That was a reminder from the Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

That guy was present, but he never showed up.

Who was he afraid of? He could get the answer even if he used his toes to think.

Fortunately, Xu Xiaoshou's goal had never been to slay a Saint here.

He used Situ Yongren as bait and set up a chain of traps to escape.

“Space Dao Disc!”

The Unity of Man and the Heavens was activated and the Space Dao Disc beneath his feet spiraled.

Xu Xiaoshou could easily sense with his Perception that Number Two's control over the space on the battlefield had disappeared with his death.

He could run!

Jiang Buyi?

Situ Yongren?

Xu Xiaoshou no longer cared whether these two lived or died.

He didn't have the time to look for them, pick them up, and take them away with him.

He believed that if he left these two scourges to the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, the other party would deal with them very well. They could even trick the Deva and borrow his power to intercept the dead Number Two.

“Come back.”

A red Ghost Inscription flashed between his eyebrows.

Xu Xiaoshou recalled the seriously injured Void General Hong. His spiritual physique was badly mutilated and he was on the verge of death.

I don't care about pain and treatment anymore.

All the treasures that could be taken back from the arena had been taken back. All the people that could be taken away were marked, and the Space Dao Disc flashed.

“Qiankun Great Shift!”

Run!

Who cared about Number Two or Three.

As long as I teleport away, I'll kill you when I return from my rest. My teacher had undergone sanctification!

The void cracked.

The Path Principles appeared.

The power of the teleportation blurred everyone's vision.

“Oh, innocent and cute”

In the distance, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man smiled and hid his form from the Path Principles. It was as if he had never appeared at all.

He didn't want to be discovered by outsiders.

Pa!

The teleportation was activated.

1834 The Pressure of a Finger! (3)

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt his scalp go numb. He used his Perception and saw a space crack beside the wooden ball in Lei Xi'er's hand.

From the black crack, a slender finger crept out. It was not big, not a giant's, but the size of a normal human being's.

The gap at the back of the finger was very smooth, as if it had been cut by a sharp weapon.

It gently pressed against the side of the wooden ball as it hid from everyone's sight. It also flickered with a spatial aura that was similar to teleportation.

“Number Two!”

Xu Xiaoshou roared and stopped the spatial teleportation in time. This thing wanted to follow him!

He had seen the second true body before he died.

The Divine Oracle, whose physical strength was already above Ah Hong's, had lost a finger due to his carelessness.

Therefore, was this a backup plan that he had deliberately left behind...a finger?

His eyes focused, and his fingers formed a sword.

A sharp sword sense slashed across the air and landed on that slender finger.

“Buzz!”

The power of divinity and the demonic power flickered at the tip of his finger at the same time as it resisted the slash of the sword cognition.

The finger seemed to be stuck to the wooden ball and refused to come off, no matter what.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He recalled something.

The second true body had once seen Number Two use the power of divinity and the demonic power to resist Lei Xi'er's God Devil Eyes.

However, in the battle against him, Number Two never displayed these two powers.

Therefore, the 10,000-foot-tall Divine Oracle that the Crystal Palace had crushed just now was the weaker Clone.

This section of his finger might have been hidden in the real body of Number Two and possessed all of his combat power?

Lei Xi'er also noticed that something was wrong when she heard Xu Xiaoshou's shout.

She turned around and saw the finger stuck to the wooden ball. She subconsciously clapped her hands.

“Little Tree, go!”

With a boom, an ancient tree was knocked out of the wooden ball, but the impact could not knock off Number Two's finger.

However, when the ancient tree crown formed after the Holy Power circulated about, countless branches shot out. They locked onto the finger and pulled it out.

"Pa, pa, pa..."

The branches shattered!

However, Number Two's finger remained stubbornly in place and stabbed deeply into the wooden ball!

Lei Xi'er immediately leaned back. Her pupils trembled slightly, and her pretty face turned pale.

Only Xu Xiaoshou could defeat the Divine Oracle!

"Great World Buddha's Hand!"

But at the same time, Lei Xi'er ignored her fright and raised her delicate hand. She scattered all the seeds into the sky.

The embryonic form of the White Cave Small World appeared behind her, and the power of the world that filled the sky formed an illusion.

With a loud boom, a hundred feet tall Great World Buddha's Hand was instantly formed as the tree seeds exploded and turned into wood.

The wooden hand pushed forward as if it could move the entire world.

"Bang!"

The entire wooden ball, along with the finger on it, was pushed out!

This move stunned even Xu Xiaoshou.

His sword cognition couldn't cut off Number Two's finger but Lei Xi'er's attack was effective?

Yes...

The powers of the Gods and Demons canceled each other out.

Number Two only had one finger left, so he couldn't eliminate the remaining power of the world in time?

The wooden ball and the finger were gone.

Lei Xi'er took out the bronze cauldron with one hand.

The slender bloody hand held the cauldron, and her ragged short skirt swayed in the wind. Her silver hair fluttered in the wind, and what was reflected in the mysterious God Devil Eyes was the mass of quivering rotten meat in the bronze cauldron, and the blood-colored ripples.

"I saved it..."

Lei Xi'er secretly felt lucky.

Situ Yongren had already disappeared under the protection of Number Two's arm, so it was difficult to take him hostage.

If the pieces of Yu Lingdi in the bronze cauldron were to be returned to Number Two...

Then, the Fire Power of the unscrupulous Divine Oracle would go all out. No matter how scheming Xu Xiaoshou was, he would only be killed by the other party's reckless attack!

Yes...

In the end, whether the people present could escape or not, their fates would still be in the hands of Yu Lingdi. He, who had mastered the secondary plane door was now reduced to a pile of rotten meat.

This was also Number Two's weakness!

It was the final weakness that limited his usage of his full strength!

"Throw the bronze cauldron away!"

However, just as Lei Xi'er rejoiced, Xu Xiaoshou's anxious roar suddenly came from the horizon.

Lei Xi'er was stunned.

With Xu Xiaoshou's intelligence, it was impossible for him to not know that if he handed over Yu Lingdi, they would no longer be able to resist the Divine Oracle. However, he still said that...

Lei Xi'er seemed to have an enlightenment of sorts.

With a sweep of her God Devil Eyes, she discovered that there was a drop of golden blood that didn't quite fit in with the others among the rotten meat.

On it, there was a very obscure Holy Power fluctuation that was sealed by a very simple Divine Secret.

“Holy Blood!”

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1835 - 1835 Xu Xiaoshou You Can Indeed Be Called the Number One of the Younger Generation! (1)

1835 Xu Xiaoshou You Can Indeed Be Called the Number One of the Younger Generation! (1)

Just now, when Number Two broke through the wooden ball with his finger, everyone was on the alert. They were not sure if Number Two would hurt them.

Secretly, this Divine Oracle squeezed out a drop of Holy Blood and dripped it onto Yu Lingdi's flesh?

Lei Xi'er had an instant moment of enlightenment.

She had never expected this sneaky move.

After all, the dignified Divine Oracle Number Two had such a high status!

Even though she didn't know whether it was his true form or the body of the thousand foot giant, he had already been crushed by Xu Xiaoshou.

However, everyone was still afraid of him.

Who would have thought that Number Two did not show that he had resurrected. Instead he took advantage of the destruction of his original body to do such a sneaky action.

Very despicable!

But it had to be said that it was very useful!

When the Water-type Upanishad Yu Lingdi received some Holy Blood, not only would it heal his injuries, but half of his body could be restored within a short period of time. He could then cooperate with Number Two and decide on the next move, right?

And with Yu Lingdi's strange ability, he did not even need to recover fully. He just needed to be slightly involved and he could casually leave a certain person behind...

“Suppress!”

Lei Xi'er instantly had an enlightenment on Number Two's plan.

Yu Lingdi didn't need to fight; he would just assist and support and left the battle to Number Two.

The First Pavilion in the Sky would definitely be defeated!

With a buzz, the void rippled, and the Power Upanishad Formation under the bronze cauldron rotated.

“Infernal Heavens!”

Xu Xiaoshou stepped on the Fire Path Wheel under his feet and detonated the energy reserve of the Infernal Original Seed.

Pfft!

The Holy Blood in the bronze cauldron ignited from above.

However, in that moment of delay, Yu Lingdi had already been nourished by the Holy Blood.

As the flesh and blood inside the bronze cauldron squirmed, it was almost possible to make out a blurry human shape.

“Throw it away!”

Xu Xiaoshou roared again.

He didn't think that Yu Lingdi could recover slightly from his severe injuries with the help of Number Two the thief.

And since he was the closest, once Yu Lingdi regained some of his abilities, his only choice would be to control Lei Xi'er and take her hostage.

Could Lei Xi'er defeat Yu Lingdi?

This seemed to be a no-brainer question.

Even though Yu Lingdi had not regained much of his power, under the Water-type Upanishad, it only required a mere thought from him to start a tug-of-war.

As long as he dragged it out long enough, it would be more beneficial to Yu Lingdi under the watchful eyes of Number Two!

However, even after Xu Xiaoshou roared repeatedly, Lei Xi'er remained indifferent.

She knew that the creature in the bronze cauldron could not regain its combat power. Otherwise Xu Xiaoshou would have to face too many things.

“Devil’s Might!”

The God Devil Eyes swirled, and a black Reborn Lily bloomed within the bronze cauldron.

Yu Lingdi, who had just condensed into a half-human form, still bore the demonic aura of Fourth Sword. Under the mobilization and fusion of the demonic power, he was instantly tortured to death.

At this moment, even the Water-type Power Upanishad Formation under the bronze cauldron flickered twice and disappeared.

At the same time, Lei Xi'er lost control of her blood essence and just as she was about to rush out of her body – Yu Lingdi had already attacked!

Fortunately Yu Lingdi’s moves were forcefully killed by the Devil’s Might and Lei Xi'er was safe.

Throw?

The bronze cauldron could not be thrown away!

Since that was the case, she could only bury this fellow who had absorbed the power of the Holy Blood in the bronze cauldron coffin again!

“Ultimate Life Demon Physique. Execute.”

Lei Xi'er’s pale face was filled with determination. Her sacred physique was liberated in an instant.

Everyone present saw a weak black aura emanate from the silver-haired woman’s body. In the next second, the life energy in the surrounding environment gathered crazily into her body.

“(+ Plundered, Passive Points), +1.”

On the other side of the sky, Xu Xiaoshou realized that his Life force was being drained at an accelerated rate.

This had completely surpassed the Ultimate Attribute... Tens of thousands of times!

It was almost visible to the naked eye that a large amount of the vitality spiritual energy was being forcefully sucked out of his body; his skin began to crack.

It was not only Xu Xiaoshou.

Almost everyone present, apart from Number Two's finger, even Feng Xiaose who carried Zhu Yike, started to change.

The one in the most miserable state was actually Zhu Yike.

This fellow already had no vitality breath left.

This forceful plunder of the Ultimate Life Demon Physique caused his body to stiffen. He suddenly twitched twice and actually stopped breathing on the spot.

"Old Zhu? Old Zhu!"

Feng Xiaose was stunned and slapped him.

When he realized that the slap was ineffective and almost sent Zhu Yike's head flying, Feng Xiaose hurriedly took out some Elixirs from his spatial ring and stuffed them into Zhu Yike's mouth.

Then, he turned his head and pretended that he had not slapped him...

This is my savior!

Previously, Zhu Yike's leg had been exchanged for Feng Xiaose's life. He had no choice but to repay this favor.

"Hu hu hu!"

It wasn't just the Spiritual Cultivators present, but also the spirits that remained in this place, as well as the qi that was born in the Way of the Heavens...

When Lei Xi'er released her sacred physique, all of it turned into pure energy and was absorbed into her body.

"Buzz."

The bronze cauldron shook violently. The vitality breath was the densest within it, but it surged and started to fly.

Even the power of the Holy Blood seemed to be drawn out by Lei Xi'er.

Yu Lingdi struggled violently and finally broke free from the control of the Devil's Might. The bronze cauldron's water-type Power Upanishad Formation appeared again.

"God's Fall!"

Lei Xi'er's eyes narrowed, and she went up to the second Heaven of ice and fire.

Yu Lingdi's water-type Power Upanishad Formation exploded on the spot and he turned back into a lump of rotten meat in the cauldron again.

The vitality spiritual energy between Heaven and Earth entered his body.

The wounds on Lei Xi'er's body from the battle were almost completely healed.

Her originally pale face turned red, and her eyes became even more blurred. Soon, Lei Xi'er's delicate body went limp and she almost collapsed onto the ground, as if she was drunk.

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1836 - 1836 Xu Xiaoshou You Can Indeed Be Called the Number One of the Younger Generation! (2)

1836 Xu Xiaoshou You Can Indeed Be Called the Number One of the Younger Generation! (2)

Her body underwent rejuvenation...

Her mind was blank...

Fortunately as she held on till the last moment, Lei Xi'er knew what the purpose to release the Ultimate Life Demon Physique and swallow the life force was.

"Plunder!"

She reached into the bronze cauldron.

With a sizzle, everyone saw the white delicate blood-stained hand that looked like a red-hot branding iron now.

It pierced into the semi-condensed flesh and blood of Yu Lingdi's morph forms.

Sizzle!

Before the screams could even be heard from the bronze cauldron, the flesh and blood inside suddenly dried up, as if all its life force had been swallowed up.

“Oh! Hmm...”

Lei Xi'er let out a suppressed groan, and her body went limp on the spot. Her silver hair turned black and she transformed into Mu Zixi.

She closed her eyes and then opened them again.

Mu Zixi woke up.

“Drink!”

She obviously knew what her mission was. She flung the bronze cauldron in Xu Xiaoshou's direction.

“This...”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

So, this was the ability of the Ultimate Life Demon Physique?

Without even a bite, it could plunder one's Life force from afar?

Not only humans, but even the Heavens and the Earth, the Path Principles... All of them?

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but feel a chill at the back of his head. He thought of what he had learned before. At some point, the Ultimate Life Demon Physique had also been listed as one of the Five Extreme Physiques.

Fortunately, this was an ally!

It was just that poor fellow, Yu Lingdi... Eh, I don't pity him, he deserved to die!

“Whoosh.”

The bronze cauldron flew over, but there was more than a single sound of the wind.

Number Two's finger was not affected by the power of the Ultimate Life Demon Physique. It shot over like a bolt of lightning as it aimed for the bronze cauldron.

“Get lost.”

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes widened in anger as he took the easy way out.

The Berserk Giant was dispelled and turned into the size of a normal human being.

As he picked up the bronze cauldron, in a flash, the Flame Python in his hand slashed downward.

“Bang!”

The sword slashed at Number Two’s finger, but it only caused sparks to fly and failed to cut it off.

Whoa.

Number Two’s finger flashed and disappeared as it was sent flying.

At the same time, a second finger appeared below its original site and reached toward the bronze cauldron.

It was as if what Xu Xiaoshou had just cut off was just a clone of a finger!

“I said, get lost!”

No one else could tell that Number Two had a second hand that was hidden, so how could Xu Xiaoshou be so careless?

As he opened his mouth, the golden speck of light in his mouth suddenly flashed and smashed into the true body of Number Two’s finger.

Exploding Posture!

Boom!

The awakened skill from the Recoil was not very powerful because it had not been upgraded to Holy Emperor Lv.0.

At least, it was not enough to be a threat to a Demi-Saint.

However, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t need any power. He only needed the Recoil from the Exploding Posture!

Number Two’s finger turned around abruptly.

He didn’t expect that Xu Xiaoshou would be as insidious as himself and had a backup plan.

But this time, it was purely a quick reaction from the battle consciousness of the third realm.

Just as the golden light spot from the Exploding Posture was about to reach his fingertip, a small crack appeared on Number Two's finger.

"Silent Black Restraint, break."

An emotionless voice sounded.

The Pure Energy Light Spot was only a thin strand, but it had a strong penetrating power. It pierced through the golden speck of light in the Exploding Posture.

"Sizzle..."

A soft sound spread out.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

It was the first time he had seen someone shatter the golden light in the Exploding Posture, instead of detonating it.

One could imagine how terrifying the energy of the Silent Black Restraint compressed by Number Two's finger was.

At this moment, the black line that had pierced through the golden light spot of the Exploding Posture shot towards him!

The Holy Emperor Lv.0's Agility was not to be trifled with.

Similarly, he was not prepared for this third move. Similarly, he suddenly attacked at the last minute...

Xu Xiaoshou subconsciously tilted his head back.

"Feast!"

With this sound, the Taotie Beast Head flashed behind him and swallowed the Silent Black Restraint and underwent a transformation.

Xu Xiaoshou's body suddenly swelled. It was as if he had absorbed the energy and the balloon was about to explode.

But in the next second...

"Breathing Technique, go!"

He turned his head and spat out the majestic energy from the transformation of the Silent Black Restraint. It was like a dragon's aura as it emerged from Xu Xiaoshou's mouth.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, the two of them had already completed three rounds of confrontation that ended with a terrifying energy shock wave.

Number Two swore that he had underestimated Xu Xiaoshou once again.

Because when the Silent Black Restraint shot out, his fingers were no longer focused on Xu Xiaoshou – Xu Xiaoshou could not withstand it!

Therefore, Number Two ran straight to the bronze cauldron and wanted to snatch Yu Lingdi away. After that he would kill the group of people at the scene without any further thought.

However, he didn't expect that Xu Xiaoshou could not only transform the attack of the Silent Black Restraint. He was able to use his own Dao to attack him?

When the destructive energy poured over, Number Two had only the tail of his defenseless finger left to counter attack.

This was equivalent to him giving his back to the enemy!

It was too late for the third realm to react. They were too close!

Everyone present was stunned as they watched the battle between Number Two and Xu Xiaoshou, who had fought so many times in an instant.

They did not expect Xu Xiaoshou to win this round!

Everyone was overjoyed.

But at this moment, a melodious voice filled with murderous intent sounded out of thin air.

“Battle mode...”

“Activate!”

The joy on Feng Xiaose's face froze. He exerted strength in his hand and almost broke Zhu Yike's head.

Mu Zixi's scalp went numb. She retreated and frantically released the vitality breath in her body in an attempt to rouse Lei Xi'er.

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1837 - 1837 Xu Xiaoshou You Can Indeed Be Called the Number One of the Younger Generation! (3)

1837 Xu Xiaoshou You Can Indeed Be Called the Number One of the Younger Generation! (3)

It was a little difficult...

At this critical moment, Lei Xi'er was drunk!

This big sister, just like herself, had just touched a cup of the vitality spiritual energy... Just one cup and she was drunk!

"Yayaya!"

Mu Zixi went crazy.

How could they fight in this kind of situation?

She was aware that she could just retreat and watch the battle between the Demi-Saints.

This was a situation that Lei Xi'er could barely keep up with. She was only the brainless one and not responsible for the fighting.

"Small?"

Xu Xiaoshou also felt a chill run down his spine. He caught a glimpse of the red light on Number Two's finger with his Perception; It had been reduced to dust in an instant!

He actually chose to shrink the energy fluctuations that he spat out and shuttle about between the gaps of the attacks. Did he still want to charge forward?

If it had been an ordinary Spiritual Cultivator...

Even the higher void's spiritual senses might not be able to get a clear look at Number Two's actions. It was too crazy!

However, Xu Xiaoshou could clearly see Number Two's flashing red light as he charged forward with the Holy Emperor's Lv.0 Perception!

That's right.

It was no longer only a finger.

Instead, the transformation was completed and had turned into a miniature version of Number Two's main body!

"F*ck, I don't want to fight anymore. Please let me go..." Xu Xiaoshou's heart was filled with fear, but he knew that he could not hide now.

If he hid, he would die.

If they fought, they might still have a chance of survival!

"Heart Sword Technique..."

His pupils constricted, and the Sword Will in his body suddenly bloomed.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was in full combat mode and set to fight against Number Two was determined to go all out.

The aura of his Swallow the Mountains and Rivers rose into the air.

The Sword Body Gu Louying's imagery Force was forcefully suppressed.

The sky shook, the Sword Will was majestic, and the dust rained like tears.

However, he discovered that Number Two was not affected at all. It was as if he did not have a spiritual body and was not controlled by the Heart Sword Technique at all.

No!

Number Two had no spiritual body to begin with!

"F*ck! Are you cheating?"

Xu Xiaoshou complained frantically. As he retreated, he waved the Flame Python in his hand and changed his move.

The moment the Holy Emperor Lv.0 Swallow the Mountains and Rivers aura appeared, even Number Two was affected.

He took advantage of this moment of stagnation and condensed thousands of small golden swords in the void behind him.

Xu Xiaoshou threw the bronze cauldron in his hand and stepped on it. The Flame Python stirred up the white flames and soared into the sky.

“Kneel...”

The golden Berserk Giant appeared once again. The Way of the Sword Disc beneath him spiraled and spread out. Ten thousand swords bowed above the Nine Heavens, as the famed sword, Flame Python, pressed down from the sky.

Absolute Imperial Control!

“Boom!”

The sword cut through the air.

The sky above Zhen Huang Palace seemed to have been cut by gravity, and a black spatial fragment appeared out of thin air.

Everything sank.

Mu Zixi fell to the ground on her knees.

Feng Xiaose held onto Zhu Yike and did not react. He also knelt down and his elbow nearly pierced through Old Zhu’s chest.

The earth could not bear the weight, and with a rumble, it sank ten feet, then lower and finally collapsed.

“Bang!”

An explosion sounded in the air.

The tiny dust like Number Two, who was the obvious target of the Sword Will, rushed toward Xu Xiaoshou as he battled the energy shock waves.

At this moment, like those energy waves in the void, they rained downward.

“A chance!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up. He did not expect the Absolute Imperial System to be able to control Number Two for long.

He immediately opened the Yuan Mansion and kicked the bronze cauldron. He intended to throw it inside.

“Swish.”

A soft sound rang in his ears.

The world suddenly quietened down

The ultra fast-paced battle suddenly slowed down in an instant.

The Berserk Giant was dumbfounded. He even stopped what he was doing and looked back in a daze.

Beside him stood a 10,000-foot-tall Divine Oracle with scarlet eyes.

He did not even stand in a normal position. Instead, his body was tilted to the side. He had already gathered his Force to place a kick.

Fast!

It was too fast!

It was a different energy level from before!

With a bang, the Berserk Giant was struck in the chest before it could even react.

The power of Number Two’s kick was evenly distributed on every muscle on the giant’s body and smashed it into pieces.

At the same time, the voice of the Divine Oracle, whose eyes flickered with a red light, spread throughout the Nine Heavens.

“I thought that I wouldn’t need to activate my battle mode to fight you. I didn’t expect that you would be able to force me to this point.”

“Xu Xiaoshou, you can indeed be called the number one among the younger generation.”

“But this is where it ends.”

1838 The Great Red Godhood’s Wrath! (1)

“Lord Shou!”

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

Feng Xiaose and Mu Zixi bounced up at the same time as if they had been electrocuted. However, they could only watch helplessly as the Berserk Giant turned into crystal shards and died under the feet of Number Two, who had activated his combat mode.

He was clearly already at the Demi-Saint Stage...

Feng and Mu found it hard to imagine just how outrageous the battle style of the Divine Oracle Envoy was, for it to be able to destroy the Berserk Giant so easily.

When they looked at the scene before them, coupled with the fact that Elder Han had also been crippled by a single kick.

“Xu Xiaoshou died?”

As these thoughts flashed through their minds, grief surged in their hearts. Mu Zixi’s tears fell in large drops.

However, it was also at this moment that Number Two’s calm voice came to an abrupt halt. His body was frozen in the posture when he blew up the Berserk Giant with a kick; it could not return to its normal stance for a moment.

It seemed to be frozen by something?

The fragments of the Berserk Giant after its death turned into spiritual energy. It drifted away and blurred Number Two’s stunned eyes.

Feng and Mu were stunned and felt their bodies float up a little.

“This...”

Mu Zixi and Feng Xiaose turned around and saw a Golden Giant behind them!

The giant stretched out his hands and lifted the three of them up.

Xu Xiaoshou’s mocking laughter also rang out at this moment. He directed it at the petrified Divine Oracle in the distance without any hesitation.

“I usually only speak arrogantly after the attack proved to be effective, because I was afraid I might hit the wrong person.”

“But you don’t seem to have such a good habit. Before you even hit my clone, you’ve already started to spout nonsense.”

“Are you not afraid that your face would be badly hurt when you get slapped in the face in the future?”

“Or perhaps, you have full confidence in your ‘combat mode’ and think that I would die the moment it was activated?”

Xu Xiaoshou snorted.

It was only when the familiar mockery was completely over that Feng and Mu felt that they were back to reality from the dream world.

Xu Xiaoshou had deceived Number Two again?

The moment before he was attacked, he switched his true body with his Clone, so what Number Two destroyed with a kick was just a pile of meaningless spiritual energy?

This was also the reason why Number Two felt that something was wrong with his touch and his movements were frozen?

But...

“When did this happen?”

“Didn’t Lord Shou’s Clone self-destruct already?”

“Could it be that there was another one? Where did he come from? When did he do the swap?”

Feng Xiaose was completely confused. He could not understand!

Mu Zixi, who knew more about the inside story than this outsider, reacted immediately. She hurriedly wiped away her tears and began to recall her Senior Brother’s lessons. She tried to analyze it.

“The one who died just now was only Xu Xiaoshou’s portrait clone...”

“When Xu Xiaoshou threw the bronze cauldron into the Yuan Mansion, it was also an illusion. Or perhaps, it was just the first step in his preparation...”

“His actual intention was to use this action to deceive Number Two. He concealed the fact that he had retrieved a portrait clone of the Berserk Giant from the Yuan Mansion. At the same time, that was the actual purpose for his true body to use the Vanishing Technique?”

“As for whether the bronze cauldron could be successfully collected, it would depend on whether Number Two gave us a chance. If it could be collected, then it would be collected. If it can't, then it would be released...”

“Xu Xiaoshou's third move, that was also what he really wanted, was to use the image clone to deceive Number Two and switch his position.”

“His main intention was to save me!”

“Wow!”

Mu Zixi was so touched by her analysis that her tears fell like pearls once again.

Although Xu Xiaoshou was usually arrogant and sharp-tongued, he was still kind. He was really good to her!

He was about to be beaten to death by Number Two, yet he did not forget to come over and save her first...

Just as she felt so touched, the little girl let out an 'Ah' sound and, just like Zhu Yike, was thrown into the Yuan Mansion by the Berserk Giant.

The two guys who had lost their combat abilities could no longer stay under the nose of Number Two who had activated his combat mode.

As for Feng Xiaose...

Feng Xiaose discovered that he had been flung aside by the Golden Giant. He didn't enter the protective shelter that gave him a sense of security, that was the Yuan Mansion.

He was stunned.

“Lord Shou, what about me?”

The Berserk Giant that Xu Xiaoshou had transformed into shifted its scarlet eyes and glanced at him indifferently. Soon, it turned away without any emotion.

In this battle, from Yu Lingdi to Jiang Buyi, and then to Number Two, what did you, Feng Xiaose, contribute?

Elder Han was crippled.

Zhu Yike had given his all.

You're the representative of the war faction of the Xu Yue Gray Palace, the descendant of the Southern Region's Feng family, and you have the power of a Ghost Beast...

Logically speaking, your combat strength shouldn't be so weak.

In the end, during the entire battle, other than lazing around, he slacked off and even used the power of the Ghost Beast to protect himself.

You didn't contribute anything else!

Xu Xiaoshou realized that he had underestimated Feng Xiaose.

This guy was not as one-track minded as he appeared to be. On the contrary, he was very good at playing dumb. He even knew how to protect himself and how to 'enhance his emotions'.

From the initial arrogance and defiance, to being subdued by Lord Shou's wisdom and now to being shocked by Lord Shou's combat strength...

Therefore, he naturally became a cheerleader who only applauded and shouted for six at the end of the battle. He naturally did not have to be in the center of the storm of the battle.

It was too exquisite!

Xu Xiaoshou could understand Feng Xiaose's actions.

In other words, he was Feng Xiaose, the representative of the pro-war faction of Xu Yue Gray Palace, and had formed an alliance with the First Pavilion in the Sky.

However, his purpose to come here was only to observe the combat strength of the First Pavilion in the Sky. He wasn't here to risk his life for the First Pavilion in the Sky, unlike Zhu Yike.

Therefore, it was wise and the best choice to protect one's self well.

But since you, Feng Xiaose, like to protect yourself so much, then you'll have to pray for your own good!

1839 The Great Red Godhood's Wrath! (2)

He was the representative of the Xu Yue Grey Palace's war faction. He survived and became famous in the Southern Region's Land of Sin. He had betrayed the Feng family, yet was still able to join the Xu Yue Gray Palace.

He clearly had accomplished so many brilliant achievements.

Xu Xiaoshou realized that he had indeed not thought things through because he was nervous.

Before this, he actually believed that Feng Xiaose had been completely convinced by him!

It was only when he sobered up that he realized that this was clearly an old fox!

From the results, Feng Xiaose's combat power and Life force were the most perfectly preserved after the three waves of enemy attacks. Even though he was present in the body of a Ghost Beast, he did not attract the attention of Number Two.

Was this something an idiot could do?

Perhaps it could be explained by this phrase 'Fortune favored fools?'

A truly foolish person would have died or been crippled early on in such a situation, such as Elder Han!

"Exchange?"

In the distance, Number Two received the bronze cauldron and spoke calmly.

He naturally saw the insignificant internal conflict between Xu Xiaoshou and Feng Xiaose, but he chose to ignore it.

After all, Xu Xiaoshou was full of tricks. This could be a trap.

Didn't you see that this young man's 'shed the golden cicada shell' tactic was clearly a pre-judgment move, yet it succeeded again.

As the Divine Oracle, he had been fooled once again.

As for Xu Xiaoshou, he had once again surpassed his knowledge and information base. This was not something that ordinary people could do.

This young man...

Although he was unwilling to give such an evaluation, he was indeed unfathomable!

Even his calculative ability was not inferior to Dao Qiongcang when he was young!

"This is what you want, isn't it?"

Xu Xiaoshou ignored Feng Xiaose and gazed at the main character on the battlefield. Then, he slowly said.

“You have the bronze cauldron and Yu Lingdi.”

“I need a dead person to return my junior sister to me.”

“This is a fair exchange. From now on, we don’t have to be controlled by anyone. We can be rest assured and use all our strength to attack the other party, right?”

The Berserk Giant spread his hands. The calmness in his words and actions made it seem as if he was equal to the Divine Oracle. It was terrifying.

Feng Xiaose’s pleas to enter the safe haven were ignored, and his expression finally stiffened.

But he did not turn hostile.

Just like how Xu Xiaoshou understood his choice.

He also understood that this Lord Shou was not an ordinary person and had empathy for others.

“I really wanted to help you, but the Divine Oracle...”

“I can’t help you even if I risked my life. Since the situation had reached this point, everyone can only pray for their own good.”

Feng Xiaose silently chose to retreat and intended to leave this battlefield.

Number Two’s lips curled into a smile.

As he dripped a drop of Holy Blood into the bronze cauldron, he realized that Xu Xiaoshou did not stop him, so he said.

“Xu Xiaoshou, my evaluation of you may be wrong in the second half, but the first half is true.”

“You can indeed be called the number one of the younger generation, even above him.”

Number Two lifted the bronze cauldron, his eyes still fixed on the Berserk Giant opposite him, and said.

“But you must know that human strength is limited.”

“Your calculations were good, but sometimes you made mistakes.”

“My countermeasures may not be the best in your eyes, but they were stable and would not be wrong.”

“So you think that your choice this time is still correct. You gave me Yu Lingdi and exchanged it for two trash... um... friends. Do you think it’s a fair exchange?”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t respond. He felt the vitality in the bronze cauldron in the distance increase bit by bit.

That familiar, loathsome, and murderous aura was about to return!

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t stop him.

He could not stop Yu Lingdi’s revival. After all, the other party was currently in the hands of the Divine Oracle.

Xu Xiaoshou only nodded and did not look to the north. He only said solemnly.

“It’s fair, and it’s worth it.”

“It’s just like how your reputation as the Divine Oracle was completely wiped out due to Situ Yongren and Yu Lingdi. You attacked and schemed repeatedly, but you were defeated by me every time.”

“In my eyes, some things deserved to be cherished.”

The water-type Power Upanishad Formation in the bronze cauldron slowly unfolded, and a low, miserable howl came from within.

Number Two’s hand reached into the cauldron.

One could vaguely see the sword cognition, the infernal white flame, the Three Days Frozen Calamity, the divine and demonic power, the demonic power of Fourth Sword and so on. All kinds of powers that even made the Holy Power appear insignificant were devoured by Number Two like nutrients.

The light from the Power Upanishad Formation under the bronze cauldron increased.

The vitality breath inside the cauldron slowly recovered.

“Let me guess, what is your backup plan this time?”

Both of them stalled for time. As Number Two dealt with the others, he turned his gaze on Feng Xiaose who had hidden himself outside the battlefield. “It’s very strange. Did you place all your hopes on him?”

Feng Xiaose tiptoed sneakily around the rubble.

His body was as small as a speck of dust in front of the two giants.

At this moment, his body stiffened when he heard that. He could only turn his neck stiffly.

“Heh, heh, heh.”

“You guys, talk about your stuff.”

“I don’t want to eavesdrop either, and I’m not interested...”

Xu Xiaoshou was extremely anxious when he saw how quickly Yu Lingdi had recovered.

However, his expression was calm and composed. After he glanced at Feng Xiaose, he laughed and said, “You are the Divine Oracle. What do you think?”

1840 The Great Red Godhood’s Wrath! (3)

“I don’t think he can.” Number Two replied.

“Then I think your feeling doesn’t really constitute a feeling.” Xu Xiaoshou laughed.

“Oh?” There was a hint of anger in Number Two’s tone. “In that case, he’s very capable?”

At the same time, Feng Xiaose’s hair stood on end, and he felt a chill run down his back.

He easily understood Number Two’s decision!

Even in Number Two’s eyes, he was clearly not Xu Xiaoshou’s guardian angel or backup plan.

However, just in case, he would make a critical strike at the next crucial moment to help Xu Xiaoshou.

He had to die!

“Don’t kill me.”

Feng Xiaose looked at the Divine Oracle in the sky and showed a strong desire to live. He begged humbly, "I'm not a threat. I was just here to watch the show. I'm only a Higher Void level."

"I'm at the Sovereign Stage." Xu Xiaoshou suddenly said coldly.

"Lord Shou!" Feng Xiaose was furious, and then he begged, "Your Sovereign Stage can defeat a Demi-Saint, but I can't. I'm just a piece of trash!"

"Then I'm worse than trash." Xu Xiaoshou said.

Number Two quietly watched the two of them as they clashed. Suddenly, he stretched out his hand and pointed at Feng Xiaose.

In an instant, the battle situation changed.

"Boom!"

Before Number Two's palm cracked and before the Silent Black Restraint could be formed, the void suddenly exploded. Small golden swords appeared and filled the sky.

Feng Xiaose's panic disappeared and turned into endless killing intent!

As his eyes narrowed, the Sword Will that suddenly erupted from his body was many times stronger than before!

With the spiritual sword in his hand, he stood up and rose into the air. At the same time, the small golden sword in the sky whistled and formed a one-sided, huge, blood-red, dazzling wing. It was almost comparable to a ten thousand foot tall giant!

There was a faint sound.

The moment the 10,000 foot blood-red right wing took shape, the dark sky in the First Hall of Sins slowly turned scarlet.

The ground was about to collapse.

The space started to sink.

The Path Principles were crushed.

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

Before Feng Xiaose could even do anything, this message had already appeared on his Information Bar.

Xu Xiaoshou, who had transformed into a Berserk Giant, felt his knees tremble as his body plummeted. It was as if the sky pressed down on his shoulders. It was so heavy that he almost suffocated.

Bang!

He fell heavily and his knees nearly hit the ground. Fortunately, he had the 'Swallow the Mountains and River' as a support, so he did not completely kneel down.

He looked up with difficulty.

He discovered that the same thing happened to the Divine Oracle who stood in front of him. Number Two, who was in combat mode, was also pressed to the ground!

Although he was in a better state and managed to stand, it was a tough battle to do so.

The space in front of Number Two was extremely distorted. It refreshed itself, layer by layer at an extremely high frequency.

Even his linen clothes were constantly being pulled down and creased into countless wrinkles.

The most powerful gravity in the world seemed to be exerted on Number Two at this moment.

"This is..."

Xu Xiaoshou's pupils trembled as he looked at Feng Xiaose, the only one who could stand high in the sky.

This person's temperament suddenly became extremely and utterly cold!

"Buzz."

There was a soft sound.

Feng Xiaose's eyes turned cold. At this moment, he finally had the demeanor of the representative of Xu Yue Gray Palace's war faction on the Abyss Island.

A complicated Power Upanishad Formation slowly unfolded under his feet. His Sword Will was crisscrossed in it, and it was incomparably bright.

"This is?!"

Xu Xiaoshou's heart trembled, and he spun the Way of the Sword Disc under his feet. He tried to see through it and learn what it was.

However, he realized that his Way of Sword Disc was like a firefly when compared to Feng Xiaose; it was completely insignificant.

At the same time, under the state of the Unity of Heaven and Man, he could not make out Feng Xiaose's move.

Sovereign (Stage) Lv.10 Sword Technique Expertise. He did not understand nor had he learnt this technique...

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. He had already understood what Feng Xiaose's extremely arrogant move was after Number Two pointed at him.

"Ten Thousand Sword Technique, second realm, the wrath of the Great Crimson God!"

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1841 Master Shou, Take Care (1)

With the threat of Number Two's palm that hovered in the air, Feng Xiaose was forced to use the second realm of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique.

This shocked everyone, and even the two 10,000-foot-tall giants who were at his feet.

But no matter how he looked at it...

Even Xu Xiaoshou could tell from Feng Xiaose's action that he had overreacted.

"This three thousand meter long blood-red sword wing should be the wrath of the Great Crimson God."

"The Ten Thousand Sword Technique is indeed a technique that is focused on aura. It's too imposing and magnificent. Once this technique was used, it can even suppress Number Two, who was in combat mode..."

"However, if Feng Xiaose could perfectly control the second realm of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique and attack with ease, there would be no reason for him to be so timid before."

"Therefore, his combat strength may be able to reach the Saint Stage if he used all his strength. His second realm, however is not stable. In short, he..."

"An arrow at the end of its flight!"

Under the wrath of the Great Crimson God, even if Xu Xiaoshou didn't try to hide himself, his presence was reduced to the lowest level of existence.

The only things left in the world was the dazzling scarlet sword wing. It was so beautiful that people could not take their eyes off it.

Xu Xiaoshou analyzed Feng Xiaose's condition.

He knew that the cultivation of the Ancient Swordsman was different from that of the Spiritual Cultivator.

The second realm of a certain sword technique was something of a mystery. One had to reach the Demi-Saint level in order to comprehend it.

Those with good talents, even if one was not a Sword Deity, one could teleport to the second realm of a sword technique in an instant and increase their combat strength to the lowest level of the higher void.

It was just that such people did not exist.

Even if there were, after they comprehended the sword, it would be very difficult to use it.

In addition, if one could not keep up with other shortcomings, it was very easy for one to become a fatal weakness in the eyes of others. One could be seized and set upon.

However, this was the reason why all the Ancient Swordsman were lunatics.

Perhaps there were people who could use some of these lunatics' 'shortcomings' to counterattack. If however, these unreasonable Ancient Swordsman were to use the second realm of the Innate Stage or the Master Stage, they would be able to crush them!

At the very least, he would be able to crush the Higher Void before being suppressed by an even more monstrous genius.

But it was brilliant.

To the vast majority of Ancient Swordsman, this was enough. If they learned the Dao in the morning, they could die in the evening.

Not to mention that when others improved and their enemies became stronger, it was generally impossible for such genius Ancient Swordsman to remain where they were.

What Xu Xiaoshou cared about was whether Feng Xiaose was such a genius?

At such a young age, he seemed to be on par with Xiao Kongtong, yet he was already able to perfectly grasp the second realm of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique?

If that was the case, this fellow's combat strength was probably not much weaker than the Divine Oracle's!

Then, what he kept hidden previously was too profound. It was so unfathomable that even Xu Xiaoshou could not see through it.

But soon, Xu Xiaoshou noticed something.

High up in the sky, Feng Xiaose, who carried a single scarlet sword wing on his back, looked like a celestial Sword Deity.

His eyes were cold and fierce, as if he could kill everyone at the scene with one hand.

However, upon closer inspection...

After the space distorted due to the appearance of the wrath of the Great Crimson God, Feng Xiaose's knees trembled slightly.

Not only did he have the scarlet sword wing formed by the wrath of the Great Crimson God on his back, but his skin bled from the piercing Sword Will.

Even so, Feng Xiaose had used the second realm and achieved a short-lived...

He was the supreme ruler in the world!

"Understood."

Xu Xiaoshou knew that his speculation was correct.

At Feng Xiaose's level, the mere usage of the wrath of the Great Crimson God had already exhausted all his skills.

This was different from Master Siren.

Xu Xiaoshou vaguely remembered when he first met Void General Hong on the long street of the giant kingdom; Master Siren, fearful of his death, almost used the second realm of the Heart Sword Technique that even Jiang Buyi had never used, that was Wisdom.

Even Rao could not use this sword attack on them at that time.

However, Master Siren's casual attitude was completely different from Feng Xiaose's attitude when it came to the use of his trump card.

It was obvious that Feng Xiaose was afraid that the Divine Oracle would kill him with another palm strike. This time, there was no Zhu Yike to replace his head.

Because he was afraid to the core, when Number Two's palm was aimed at him, Feng Xiaose could only throw out such a massive bomb.

"Even I can see through this..."

Xu Xiaoshou's Perception swept toward Number Two, who had activated his combat mode but was being targeted by the wrath of the Great Crimson God's aura.

From his angle, the view of the giant's body was blurred by the power of the aura.

Unlike himself, who was only affected by the aftershock of the aura, Number Two resisted the aura suppression of the wrath of the Great Crimson God with all his might.

It seemed that Number Two was as weak as him, and was instantly crushed to the ground by Feng Xiaose's wrath of the Great Crimson God.

In reality, this Divine Oracle had not even made a move when he extended his palm. Feng Xiaose was so flustered that he panicked and dared not hide his cards any longer.

How ruthless was the combat mode of the so-called Divine Oracle?

Xu Xiaoshou, who had only experienced the speed, was very curious.

"This is all you have."

Number Two raised his head that trembled non-stop. His facial muscles twitched wildly, but his voice was very firm and calm.

It wasn't a question, but a statement of fact.

"Yes."

High up in the sky, the wrath of the Great Crimson God behind Feng Xiaose did not even move, or rather, it could not move.

However, he only responded as he fixed his gaze.

With a loud bang, Number Two's knees gave way and he almost fell to the ground.

At this moment, the eyes of the Divine Oracle flashed red, and his entire body turned a lustrous silver shade.

“Defense mode.”

There was a low sound. Xu Xiaoshou had seen this mode before.

However, he had never thought that when Number Two’s entire body turned silver, he could barely resist Feng Xiaose’s wrath of the Great Crimson God’s suppressive force.

Number Two, stand up straight!

“The defense method in its battle mode could even resist more than half of the illusory aura?” Xu Xiaoshou was shocked as he analyzed the situation.

He memorized all of Number Two’s techniques to prepare for the upcoming battle. At the same time, he also studied the wrath of the Great Crimson God.

Sovereign Stage Lv.10 Sword Technique Expertise and the Unity of Man and the Heavens – he could not remember everything that was in the second realm.

However, when he stepped on the Way of the Sword Disc, this would increase his comprehension of the realization quality of the Way of the Sword by leaps and bounds!

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had gained a lot when he looked at it, not to mention that the wrath of the Great Crimson God behind Feng Xiaose had attacked continuously.

“Good Teacher, move!”

“Don’t just stare at it, show me the attack method of the wrath of the Great Crimson God.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s knees trembled as he calculated the time when the northern troops might arrive.

“Xu Yue Gray Palace, Feng Xiaose, Feng Tingchen’s disciple from the past, suspected.. Yes, there were no longer any doubts, it was a Ghost Beast host body.”

“I didn’t expect that the Ancient Swordsman would have already comprehended the second realm of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique before you even reached the end of your main cultivation path.”

Number Two, who had transformed into a silver giant, resisted the pressure of the wrath of the Great Crimson God’s aura and suppressive force. He stepped on the space as if he mounted a flight of stairs.

As he advanced, his body gradually became smaller. It perfectly proved the principle that concentration was the essence of refinement.

By the time he reached the height of Feng Xiaose, Number Two had shrunk to the size of a normal human.

Under the crimson wing of the wrath of the Great Crimson God, Number Two was so inconspicuous. However, his body had already stopped trembling.

“This is your limit, right? Can you still use the second realm to launch an effective attack?” Number Two asked calmly.

“I can’t.” Feng Xiaose’s body trembled so much that it was almost impossible to see it in the distorted space. His tone was very calm, as if Number Two would not notice his tremors if he remained like this.

He confessed this in an indifferent manner and said, “Lord Divine Oracle, I am not here to start a feud with you. I just want an opportunity.”

“An opportunity.”

“Yes, this is a battle between you and Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou. The Xu Yue Gray Palace had no intention to participate, and I was only forced to participate... You can tell that I do not have the ability or ideas to back Xu Xiaoshou up at all.”

Feng Xiaose didn’t say anything as he glanced at Lord Shou.

He knew that the current Lord Shou couldn’t withstand the suppression of his gaze in the second realm.

His aim was only to distance himself from the battle, but he didn’t want to become enemies with the First Pavilion in the Sky; it was like how he didn’t want to become an enemy of the Holy Divine Palace.

Xu Xiaoshou tried to pull Feng Xiaose into the trap while he tried to clean up his own mess.

Feng Xiaose understood, but he didn’t want to dirty his hands. That was all.

What he was about to do was only to protect himself.

This didn’t affect the alliance between the pro-war faction of the Xu Yue Grey Palace and the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Lord Shou was a smart person and should be able to understand this.

They used each other and now they wanted to get rid of each other.

It depended on one's ability to get rid of the other.

If he couldn't get rid of it, he would only become a chess piece and be used by the other party.

"It had been confirmed that you have a Ghost Beast host body. This reason is enough for me to kill you and I do not have to bear too much responsibility for that." Number Two said.

"But you're still negotiating with me and haven't made a move yet, right?" Feng Xiaose's words became more urgent and concise. "Lord Divine Oracle, don't forget who I am. If I die, it might be the fuse to start a war."

"What are you..."

"No, no, no! This is definitely not a threat!"

Feng Xiaose did not dare to let Number Two finish his sentence and hurriedly interrupted.

"It's a fact."

"The Holy Divine Palace harbored some secrets and so did our Xu Yue Gray Palace. We had a tacit understanding."

"However, if a certain 'balance' was broken that could result in a full-scale outbreak of war, the trigger would be me."

"Even if you are the Divine Oracle and one of the members of the ten-member council on the Saint Mountain, you made an unauthorized move just for the life of a Higher Void..."

"This would not be a good move, right?"

Feng Xiaose spread his hands in a very discreet manner, and the corners of his mouth began to twitch. After a pause, he continued.

"I naturally understand that the Divine Oracle is aware of this and do not need me to remind him."

"And the reason why there was so much crap should also be obvious to the Lord Divine Oracle."

"I'm sincerely seeking self-protection. I want to leave the battlefield where you are."

As Feng Xiaose spoke, he once again suppressed the urge to glance at Lord Shou.

If his second realm failed to injure Number Two, but instead injured Lord Shou, it would break another balance here.

Then the alliance between the First Pavilion in the Sky and the Xu Yue Gray Palace's war faction would really break down!

Feng Xiaose was just a middleman. He only wanted to live.

The purpose of this trip had been achieved. He had witnessed the ability of Lord Shou. He knew that if the First Pavilion in the Sky could survive this battle, they would have the ability to make a direct deal with the pro-war faction of the Xu Yue Gray Palace. Therefore, he did not want to cause any more trouble.

"Balance..."

1843 Master Shou, Take Care (3)

Xu Xiaoshou, who silently did a countdown, heard a sensitive word.

Even though Feng Xiaose and Number Two were talking in riddles, Xu Xiaoshou was no longer as ignorant as before.

The word 'balance' suddenly aroused some of his previous memories.

He still remembered what Li Fugui had said.

The purpose of the conservative faction of the Xu Yue Grey Palace was for communication with each other. This was also the reason why the red-clothed people from the Holy Divine Palace would not attack the Xu Yue Gray Palace on a large scale.

The 'balance' that Feng Xiaose mentioned should be this.

If Number Two really annihilated Feng Xiaose...

The people from the pro-war faction seemed to be very impulsive. If they really chose to be impulsive, they would fight the people from the Holy Divine Palace.

Palace Master Bai Zhou was a member of the conservative faction, but what if he couldn't suppress the attack of the war faction?

When the two sides started their battle, would the conservative faction help the Holy Divine Palace?

Impossible!

In that case, they would not be from the conservative faction, but would be traitors.

Internal conflicts could not be resolved. That was an internal matter.

When an external force intervened, no matter how conflicted they were internally, the Xu Yue Grey Palace was still a whole and would definitely go all out against the Holy Divine Palace.

However, the way the situation developed was in conflict with the conservative faction and Palace Master Bai Zhou's ideals!

If they couldn't resolve the matter of the Ghost Beast peacefully, the Holy Divine Palace and the Xu Yue Grey Palace would have to pay a heavy price.

If this price was only triggered by the death of Feng Xiaose, the Higher Void, there was a small chance that even the Feng family from the Southern Region would be dragged into the vortex...

Number Two was the Divine Oracle, a member of the ten-member council.

However, if things were to develop in this manner, Feng Xiaose was right. Number Two would not be able to escape his crime. Dao Qiongcang might even destroy him and create another new being.

"Smart!"

Xu Xiaoshou's impression of Feng Xiaose was refreshed once again.

The Xu Yue Grey Palace was not a reckless war faction, and the representative sent to Abyss Island was no ordinary person.

Palace Master Bai Zhou used the impulse of the war faction to achieve a balance between the Xu Yue Grey Palace and the red-clothed people.

The war faction took advantage of this 'balance' to continue to maintain their impulse, that could better benefit their faction.

It was fine if he didn't think about it.

If he thought about it, it was almost like one played the role of the good cop and the other was the bad cop.

He just didn't know if the Holy Divine Palace could see it... Oh, they could definitely tell, but they couldn't control it. It was a partial conspiracy...

No!

That's not right either!

Perhaps the Holy Divine Palace had seen through it and didn't want to interfere; they just watched the Xu Yue Grey Palace's 'show' quietly.

Because under this 'balance', the conservative faction, the war faction, and even the red-clothed people actually got what they wanted.

The power of the red-clothed people had been released, so they no longer had to keep an eye on the Xu Yue Grey Palace. However, if there were any changes in the Xu Yue Grey Palace, the red-clothed people would be able to break through it with a slight attack!

"Tsk tsk, they're all smart people."

Xu Xiaoshou's brain worked very quickly. He thought of something else and sighed.

If even he could think of this, Number Two, who had the strongest computing ability, naturally would have thought of it too.

In other words, the reason why he spared Feng Xiaose's life and did not kill him was because he had already calculated this development.

Feng Xiaose's words did not exceed Number Two's expectations. It was all within his plan.

Since it was a planned development, all of this was naturally not a bad outcome.

On the contrary, Number Two was very satisfied with this result!

Who would believe that an Ancient Swordsman who had grasped the second realm and possessed a Ghost Beast host body would only be able to use the wrath of the Great Crimson God and not activate it to its limits?

If Feng Xiaose really wanted to counterattack, Number Two did not think that he could easily suppress the other party. It would still take some time.

But in this way, wouldn't Xu Xiaoshou's real goal, which was to pull Feng Xiaose into the game, succeed?

After he confirmed that Feng Xiaose's words were sincere and that he really was not Xu Xiaoshou's backup, Number Two nodded and said calmly.

"You can leave now."

Xu Xiaoshou's heart sank when he heard that, and he sighed helplessly.

He suddenly missed the battle with Rao Yaoyao. How cute was Rao Yaoyao?

At the very least, he had fought his way from Dongtianwang City to the Yunlun Mountain Range and had even been captured on the Lone Cliff.

He, Xu Xiaoshou, only needed to think for a bit to use a trick like the incarnation of Huang Quan to trick Rao.

This battle was too satisfying!

They didn't even need to fight, and Rao Cutie was already being played by him!

However, the chess player had changed to Number Two, who had the strongest brain. His strategy had been tried and tested and could always be broken.

Sigh!

Since you gave birth to Xu, why did you give birth to shit... Uh, use it!

Number Two waved his hand, and a spatial passageway appeared in the sky. He said calmly.

"Leave the First Hall of Sins and leave Abyss Island."

"If I see you again on this island, you would definitely die."

Feng Xiaose's Sword Will shot out from his body, and his entire face started to split open and he bled.

He felt as if he had been pardoned. After he wiped the blood off his face, he did not dare to put away the wrath of the Great Crimson God and slowly walked forward.

"Bang!"

The scarlet sword wing outlined by the wrath of the Great Crimson God flapped gently, and the space exploded in an instant. Feng Xiaose appeared beside the passage.

He ignored the spatial passageway that was about to collapse from the power of the aura at such a close distance. This was what Number Two needed to maintain.

He didn't dare to turn around to look at Lord Shou. All that could be seen were only a tiny blood-stained figure and the ten thousand feet long scarlet right wing on his back.

"Lord Shou, take care."

1844 A Bizarre Gossip Chat! (1)

“Didn’t take the bait. What a pity.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt envious as he watched Feng Xiaose escape from the spatial passageway and calmly exited the Arena.

He also wished he could negotiate with the Divine Oracle, shake off One-sided Crimson Wing, and take his leave.

It would be much better than the chaotic retreat following a great battle, especially without the risk of being pursued.

But...

There was no chance!

It was his own fault for killing Yu Lingdi, and he almost killed Situ Yongren as well, all by himself.

Given Xu Xiaoshou’s title of a Saint Servant, it would take some mental hiccups for the Divine Oracle to give him a chance like the one previously bestowed upon Feng Xiaose, as negotiating with the Holy Divine Palace remained a challenge.

As the spatial passageway was about to close, Xu Xiaoshou took a shot.

He turned his form into a fading silhouette and disappeared, while at the same time, a tiny figure flashed into the entrance of the passageway.

However, Number Two, who had already deactivated the silver “defense mode,” reacted quickly and immediately blocked the spatial passageway.

With one kick!

With a deafening blast, the hastily sketched portrait clone exploded in the Arena under Number Two’s foot!

Xu Xiaoshou ceased his disappearing state and reverted from the Berserk Giant form, returning to his original position with an embarrassed look.

“Divine Oracle, you’re amazing! You’re as quick as a whip!”

“Irony?” Number Two remained unaffected, casting a calm gaze, “You can’t leave, and I won’t give you a chance.”

“Well, that damn Feng Xiaose successfully tricked you and got away. If you don’t want to chase after him, what else would you like to talk about? I can be Feng Xiaose’s substitute and keep you company and engage in a scintillating conversation.”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled, scratching his head while trying to sabotage Feng Xiaose’s chances of escaping, who ran faster than a rabbit. With a fawning expression unique to a sycophant, he continued, “Divine Oracle, you may not know this, but I’m a master of astronomy and geography, well-versed in the wisdom of ancient and modern times, and nothing is beyond my grasp.”

“Whether it’s the grand principles of the universe or the intricacies of human affairs, I can provide you with thought-provoking insights, no worse than Feng Xiaose’s conversational skills.”

Number Two’s lips curled up, seemingly amused.

He lifted the bronze cauldron.

Inside the cauldron, Yu Lingdi, who was on the verge of recovery, had been reduced to a pile of flesh again under the suppressive force of the enraged Great Crimson God.

Xu Xiaoshou did not know if he was the intended target of Feng Xiaose’s actions, but he was appreciative of this move.

Because it bought him quite some time.

But now that Feng Xiaose had left, Yu Lingdi was quickly recovering.

“You’re interesting,” Number Two said, looking towards the north, holding a steady gaze, and said, “If Feng Xiaose wasn’t your backer, then he must be.”

Xu Xiaoshou had not expected the abrupt shift in subject to the main point.

Was this not too fast?

Would it have been better if it was Rao Yaoyao?

Xu Xiaoshou swore that he could adorably chat with Rao into the next century, assuming different identities.

He could even extend the conversation on the so-called “bottom line” of the Bazhun’an, which had never been revealed, and uncover it!

Nevertheless, Number Two was clearly not Rao Yaoyao.

After hearing the sound, Xu Xiaoshou panicked, and he dared not raise an eyebrow. He controlled his facial expression and muscles with “Transformation” and softly exhaled:

“Who are you referring to?”

“Who else in the Abyss Island can achieve sanctification of Way of the Sword? I have been through the Forest of Miracles and felt Mei Siren’s sword will.” Number Two glanced back over his shoulder.

“How dare you!” Xu Xiaoshou’s eyebrows rose, and he shouted, “You cannot insult the Saint! How can you directly call out the name of a demi-saint? Beware of divine retribution!”

Number Two’s gaze sharpened with interest.

He seldom encountered a young person who had the guts to speak to him like this, not even Yu Lingdi and Situ Yongren.

“It seems that you think if Mei Siren comes, he can save you from danger.”

“Huh?” Confusion clouded his face, while an undercurrent of fear surged within Xu Xiaoshou.

Number Two’s gaze regained its poise and steadiness.

“I am not waiting for the resurrection of Yu Lingdi. It was a mere fraction of the whole.”

“I also don’t care about your futile attempt to buy time, Xu Xiaoshou. If it pleases you, then so be it.”

“Because compared to these trivial matters, what I am more curious about is...”

“When did Mei Siren, the Seven Sword Deity, decide to enter the game and firmly choose to stand against the Holy Divine Palace?”

“And, did he choose you? Is he your guardian god?”

“He taught you how to wield your sword.”

Number Two’s questions were always direct, and as he spoke, his tone shifted from inquisitive to assertive.

Xu Xiaoshou could no longer pretend to be ignorant and confused.

“So, I was insignificant in the grand scheme of things...”

Number Two played along with his act because of Master Siren's choice, which was more important than Yu Lingdi and the secondary plane door, and even more important than Xu Xiaoshou, the newly ascended young expert of the Shengshen Continent...

He wanted to see for himself if Master Siren would come to save Xu Xiaoshou. Only then could he be certain that he was not deceiving him, but the Seven Sword Deity Mei Siren had indeed entered the game...

"I feel a bit sad."

Xu Xiaoshou was incredibly frank, squeezing out the melancholy in his heart, and said with distress, "What do you do that allows you to understand people's hearts and hit their sore spots so accurately?"

"Answer my question," Number Two remained calm.

"I don't know either..."

Xu Xiaoshou said, and as he detected signs of his opponent's intention to strike, he quickly shook his head and maintained the conversation.

"Don't doubt it. I'm just a pawn, and I truly don't know why Master Siren chose me."

"If I were to speculate... it's probably because of my exceptional talent, isn't it? Well, that much is obvious, and that's why Master Siren chose me."

1845 A Bizarre Gossip Chat! (2)

"Furthermore, Bazhun'an must have played a role in this, right?"

Xu Xiaoshou's face contorted in abhorrence.

He knew that lying in front of this Divine Oracle was pointless. The opponent's analytical prowess could deduce the most accurate answer from his lies.

Xu Xiaoshou decided to express his strong aversion towards the Saint Servant and Bazhun'an.

"Bazhun'an is the puppet master. I'm merely being manipulated by him."

"Killing me or capturing me wouldn't make much of a difference. I'm just a slightly more powerful chess piece... It's not self-conceit. I'm quite capable."

“Unfortunately, a chess piece remains a chess piece. I don’t know what Bazhun’an truly intends to do.”

“I’m not afraid to tell you...”

Xu Xiaoshou paused and lowered his voice.

Even though they were at such a distance, he placed his hand near his mouth as if whispering to Number Two.

“The Bazhun’an told me that I can wreak havoc freely, and they will back me up!”

“Do you believe that? I have to go all out and cause trouble! It’s nerve-wracking!”

“But until now, I still don’t know what move the Eighth has up his sleeve. It’s just me facing you, facing the Divine Oracle... To be honest, I’m extremely anxious!”

Number Two remained silent.

He could not discern whether these were truly Xu Xiaoshou’s heartfelt words or a deception.

What was supposed to be a comical conversation, with both parties aware of each other’s stalling tactics, turned into an intense discussion for Xu Xiaoshou.

Number Two held off from taking action.

His tone carried a hint of curiosity, leaving it uncertain whether he was pretending or genuinely gossiping.

“You’re so clever. What do you think Bazhun’an wants to achieve?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he had been struck by lightning, leaving him completely dumbfounded.

Heavens!

Number Two, the esteemed Divine Oracle, the artificial creation of Dao Qiongcang, a member of the Holy Divine Palace’s ten-person council, and possessing unmatched astuteness...

Was asking a lowly Saint Servant junior about their leader’s intentions?

“Something is definitely not right with you!”

“Maybe something is wrong with me.”

“How did the situation turn out like this?”

“How should I answer you?”

“You are my enemy. Should I pour my heart out to you?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s mind was a whirlwind of thoughts. His lips pressed together as if he was grappling with his words, and with a forced smile, he softly uttered, “Let’s change the topic.”

At that moment, he even suspected that Number Two had something similar to a Passive System, which could analyze his words and find the correct answers amid all the nonsense.

Or perhaps, he would inadvertently reveal some key information that would be shrewdly captured by Number Two.

Although Xu Xiaoshou himself had no idea what plan the Saint Servant had in mind.

But what if some of the things he was doing were part of Bazhun’an’s plan, and he did not know the reason behind it?

If he spoke, could Number Two deduce Bazhun’an’s true plan by bypassing him through his vast knowledge and information database?

He had to be cautious!

Therefore, he could not speak!

This topic should not be discussed at all!

However, Number Two calmly shook his head and refused, “Either we fight, or we address this matter. I’ll keep you company until the others arrive.”

“How kind of you!”

Xu Xiaoshou was bitterly amused.

But when he saw signs that Number Two was poised for an attack, he panicked again and hastily waved his hand, and said, “A gentleman settles matters with words, not fists. Let’s just talk, have a conversation.”

He really did not dare to fight Number Two anymore!

Although it appeared that Xu Xiaoshou had the upper hand when Number Two's combat mode was activated and his first attack ended in failure, it was actually a correct analysis on Number Two's part.

Xu Xiaoshou simply could not withstand the attacks of Number Two in combat mode. He could only deceive Number Two with his portrait clone and rely solely on anticipation.

As for why Number Two did not realize that he was attacking a mere portrait clone and continued to intercept Xu Xiaoshou's attempt to send people to Yuan Mansion, Xu Xiaoshou speculated that Number Two might have thought of it but chose not to act.

Both sides agreed to change opponents as if they shared a tacit understanding.

Xu Xiaoshou got Mu Zixi and Zhu Yike, while Number Two got Yu Lingdi and the secondary plane door. It was a win-win situation.

This was exactly why Xu Xiaoshou dared to make predictions in advance.

This Divine Oracle did not care about losing face. He only cared about the true gains and losses.

This was fundamentally different from Rao Yaoyao, Jiang Buyi, and others, and it was also the most terrifying aspect!

In Number Two's eyes, Yu Lingdi and the secondary plane door were more important than Xu, Mu, and Zhu combined!

"Answer my question," Number Two urged.

Xu Xiaoshou could not remain silent.

Nonetheless, in that short period of time, he had already found countless reasons for Bazhun'an's purpose, so he carefully considered and said:

"From your perspective..."

"No need to consider my perspective. I will think for myself," Number Two interrupted. "Speak from your own perspective. What do you think Bazhun'an is using you for and what is their goal?"

He was as stubborn as a mule!

It was the first time Xu Xiaoshou had a face-to-face conversation with such a formidable enemy, not using indirect negotiation or direct confrontation.

He had never experienced this before. For a moment, he did not know how to respond.

“From my perspective...” Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyes and glanced at Number Two, then lowered his head in contemplation. He lifted his gaze again, his eyes gleaming, and his lips parted.

Number Two abruptly extended his hand, interrupting and declaring, “Once I detect any signs of deception from you, I will deem it as the termination of our conversation, and I will take action to kill you.”

1846 A Bizarre Gossip Chat! (3)

“You know, no matter how well you humans try to conceal it, some instinctive gestures cannot be hidden when you lie.”

“At times, you humans may not notice these things, but I can.”

At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou grasped the extent of Number Two’s terrifying nature.

This guy was not just a war machine. He was an impeccable lie detector!

Even in what Xu Xiaoshou considered meaningless conversations, Number Two could find advantageous points and start gathering intelligence.

What could be more straightforward than facing the most exceptional and talented player of Saint Servant, communicating face to face, and extracting the ultimate goal of the Saint Servant?

Was this not more effective than interrogation?

If it were any other time, Xu Xiaoshou could hardly believe that the events that transpired in the Arena could occur in the world.

It was too absurd!

The Divine Oracle of the Holy Divine Palace was discussing the ultimate goal of the first-in-command Saint Servant with a member of the Saint Servant. Next, they could even engage in casual conversations like friends, starting their deductions...

Ah! It was too incredulous!

But Number Two turned this illusion into reality.

Just as his birth itself was impossible, he possessed the ability to turn the impossible into possible.

“How should I answer...” Xu Xiaoshou erased countless explanations from his mind.

Then, he got it figured out.

Bazhun’an did not need him to clean up his mess, nor did he inform him of his plans.

“So, in the current situation, there was no harm in some babbling, right?”

It was not shameful at all to cover his own back.

“Well, I think, firstly, my speculations are limited. Bazhun’an never told me about his plans, no matter when...” Xu Xiaoshou began.

“Get to the point. If you continue to speak drivel, I’ll kill you.”

“Uh.”

Xu Xiaoshou choked when he realized his attempt to buy time had been crushed.

He could only shrug and raise his hands, voicing a sense of helplessness, “I believe Bazhun’an wants to unleash the combat strength within the Inner Island of the Abyss Island. That should be his ultimate goal.”

Number Two’s eyes lit up, revealing a pensive expression.

Soon, he directed his gaze toward him.

“Why are you saying this?”

Xu Xiaoshou was utterly flabbergasted by the sheer absurdity of the question.

He was almost out of breath.

What exactly was this strange feeling?

“We are enemies. How can you show such an expression that only close friends reveal when discussing secrets?”

“I never would have guessed that you, as a Divine Oracle, could actually resemble a human!”

“And you can even express emotions so vividly!”

His thoughts raced in a chaotic frenzy, struggling to comprehend the incredibility of the situation.

“You want to...”

It took Xu Xiaoshou considerable effort to vocalize a few words. He took a breath, struggling to suppress the discomfort in his heart, and explained in detail to Number Two.

“First of all, the combat strength of Saint Servant is not very high, and I can’t even remember who makes up the Saint Servant Nine Thrones...”

“Well, in other words, besides the Bazhun’an, I only know that Cen Qiaofu is from the higher void. The Storyteller also possesses higher void combat strength.”

“But that’s fine in the five domains of the continent because higher void is considered the pinnacle there.”

“However, when it comes to Abyss Island... or, to be precise, if we were to go to war with your Holy Divine Palace, relying solely on these few individuals clearly wouldn’t be enough in terms of combat strength.”

“At this point, the combat strength of a demi-saint becomes crucial, and the Inner Island of the Abyss Island perfectly meets this requirement.”

“Bazhun’an is the master of the Black and White Veins. If his purpose for this trip is successful, they might have the capacity to engage in a decisive battle with your Holy Divine Palace...”

As he said this, Xu Xiaoshou glanced around the void. Even though he did not see anyone else, he was gripped by a creeping sense of unease.

“Wait a minute...”

“I’m a member of the Saint Servant!”

“This conversation gives me the feeling that I’m already an outsider!”

“How can I discuss with an enemy the purpose of the first-in-command of the Saint Servant? Even if it’s just speculation...”

“If there really is a decisive battle, Number Two is clearly one of the important opponents!”

A sinking feeling of dread filled his mind as he recognized the implications of his unintended revelation.

“Interesting speculation... and there are some plausible reasons.”

Number Two nodded, neither denying Xu Xiaoshou’s words nor indicating any signs of him lying.

He could see that Xu Xiaoshou was being sincere in his betrayal, like an honest child.

He deserved a reward, not a punishment.

Number Two then asked again:

“So, as a mere member of the Saint Servants who is not even one of the Saint Servant Nine Thrones...”

“You also mentioned that Bazhun’an didn’t tell you their plan, but you were able to deduce their plan.”

“Do you think that’s all there is to the purpose of Bazhun’an?”

1847 I Have Decided to Turn Over to the Light and Join Your Holy Temple! (1)

“Huh?”

This robot did make quite a bit of sense!

Xu Xiaoshou felt a sense of enlightenment.

He had previously assumed that his reasoning was correct, but being in this situation, it was clear that there was another layer:

If he could deduce Bazhun’an’s plan, then surely Dao Qiongcang could as well.

If that was the case, how could the Holy Divine Palace not have made contingency plans to thwart Bazhun’an’s plan?

“So, what you’re saying is...” Xu Xiaoshou hesitated and looked up, “Bazhun’an’s plan goes even deeper, beyond this layer?”

“Yes,” nodded Number Two, calm enough to not appear as an enemy, but rather a trusted friend he could confide in.

Xu Xiaoshou furrowed his brows.

Something was off!

It felt even more off now!

How did they end up having a real conversation? He was supposed to be an enemy!

However, just like the curiosity that Dao Qiongcang had about Bazhun'an, Xu Xiaoshou was curious about the Holy Divine Palace's next move.

He asked, "So, the reason you came here is to destroy Bazhun'an's superficial plan?"

Even if everyone could think of this plan, whether it would be implemented or not was another question.

Thinking from their perspective, Xu Xiaoshou thought that if he were on the side of the Holy Divine Palace, he would believe that Bazhun'an's plan could not be so simple.

At the very least, it was necessary to strip away this superficial layer.

Though this superficial layer may be simple, it had the potential to cause significant damage.

"You don't have the right to ask questions here," Number Two shook his head, offering no response.

Xu Xiaoshou refused to give up and continued, "I don't believe that you came alone. If Abyss Island is sending people, the Holy Divine Palace would at least send one or two Saints, right?"

Xu Xiaoshou could not suppress his amusement at this point.

What was this?

A game of cards?

Abyss Island became a card game, with Bazhun'an playing Xu Xiaoshou and Dao Qiongcang playing Number Two, but Bazhun'an clearly had more cards up his sleeve, and Dao Qiongcang would not just stop there...

"So, who is your companion?" Xu Xiaoshou's eyes ignited with a burning curiosity.

Number Two never anticipated that Xu Xiaoshou would dare to pose the question.

"Your audacity is surprising, but since you can think of this point, Bazhun'an can also think of it. So, how do you think he will guard against us?"

We...

These words, in essence, proved that Number Two was not the ultimate trump card. Holy Divine Palace had a contingency plan for this game on Abyss Island. Perhaps this was Number Two's deliberate misdirection?

For the first time, Xu Xiaoshou could not fathom someone's thoughts. Blame it on Number Two for not being an ordinary person!

"I believe that if Bazhun'an can think of this, in his eyes, you're already dead," Xu Xiaoshou attempted to intimidate.

"How will we die?" Number Two remained unmoved.

"In that case, I don't know..." Xu Xiaoshou barely had a chance to finish his sentence when he noticed the gathering killing intent and chilling gaze from Number Two.

Indeed, if he did not know the answer, what use did he have for Number Two?

Realizing this, Xu Xiaoshou quickly added, "Let me think! Well, Bazhun'an must already be here, setting up a trap, waiting for you to kill me... but you won't be able to."

"In that case, let me give you some advice!" Xu Xiaoshou said, chuckling as if Bazhun'an was already standing behind him, saying, "Leave quickly, and we can pretend as if nothing happened!"

Number Two seemed unfazed by this "joke" and did not show any anger. With a straight face, he spoke, "You have seen Bazhun'an."

This statement left no room for doubt.

Xu Xiaoshou was taken aback, nearly stunned, and deeply alarmed.

The Divine Oracle, Number Two, could actually infer certain things that had truly happened through a person's words!

It was terrifying!

"How?" Xu Xiaoshou controlled his facial muscles with "Transformation," avoiding showing any signs of surprise.

"I have no need to explain to you, and you have no right to know," Number Two's lips curved upward ever so slightly, "When I ask a question, all you need to do is answer."

Xu Xiaoshou remained silent.

"Silence is as good as an affirmation," Number Two nodded and began pacing in the void.

He seemed to know that his approaching footsteps would bring pressure on Xu Xiaoshou and hinder the “conversation.”

Therefore, he did not get closer but walked back and forth, like a bored and lonely old man.

This “old man” was not only cunning to the extreme but also incisive.

“Tell me, where did you see Bazhun’an on Abyss Island?”

Exhaling softly, Xu Xiaoshou heaved an exasperated sigh in his mind.

He no longer wanted to maintain this conversation. It was scarier than fighting!

But if he did not converse, he would easily meet his demise...

“Oh well, death loves a silent partner. Apologies, Eighth!” He internally resigned himself to the inevitable.

“Bazhun’an is indeed on Abyss Island, and I have seen him once.”

“Oh?” Number Two seemed genuinely surprised this time. Taking a step forward, he asked, “You have met Kong Yuhen, haven’t you?”

“Yes,” Xu Xiaoshou retreated as if he had been electrocuted.

“What does he look like?”

“I couldn’t possibly remember. Your question is pointless.”

Xu Xiaoshou did not know whether to disclose the truth or claim not to remember.

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Earlier, he had considered creating a “Kong Yuhen” for Number Two in an attempt to manipulate the “lie detection” process.

Upon further reflection, however, he decided against it.

Honesty was the best policy.

Perhaps by being forthcoming, Number Two would instead doubt the truthfulness in his words – that was how one dealt with intelligent individuals.

“Indeed, you haven’t lied.”

However, Number Two clearly rejected the set of plans Xu Xiaoshou had come up with and had his own set of criteria for lie detection.

From the very beginning, Number Two had never expected to obtain the information about Bazhun’an on Abyss Island through conversation.

It was a pleasant surprise.

It also indirectly demonstrated the worth of Xu Xiaoshou. He was truly valuable!

“What did you talk about?” Number Two continued to inquire.

“This is unfair!” Xu Xiaoshou refused to be passive in this situation. “If we truly want a fair conversation, I ask one question, and you ask one. That would be fair.”

A surge of killing intent loomed in Number Two’s eyes, and he said, “In front of me, do you have the right to discuss fairness?”

“I do!” Xu Xiaoshou nodded firmly and said, “I have great value. If you want to extract information from me, I can provide it to you.”

“I can give you my full and transparent truthfulness if it means saving my life.”

“But if you want the donkey to work, you should feed it grass. How can you expect someone to work diligently for you if you don’t provide what they need?”

“You’re an intelligent person, and you should understand this principle.”

Number Two stared at the distant youth for a moment. As the intensity of his killing intent slowly dissipated, he calmly said, “It’s your turn to ask.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes instantly lit up.

He finally gained a bit of autonomy and immediately asked, “How many cronies... um, partners do you have?”

“Two.”

“You’re not lying, are you?”

“I’m only responsible for answering. It’s up to you to determine whether it’s a lie or not. It’s none of my concern,” Number Two responded stoically.

Xu Xiaoshou realized that this Divine Oracle was not going to play by his rules, making it impossible for the Information Bar to detect lies.

Moreover, this guy was far too intelligent!

Forcing Number Two to answer with “yes” or “no” would likely raise suspicions that he also possessed a “lie detector.”

Number Two seemed to be able to cause fluctuations in the Information Bar, while also behaving like an inanimate object at times, rendering all attempts to extract information completely futile.

Therefore, risking exposure of the system to test whether Number Two was lying could result in misleading information.

Xu Xiaoshou contemplated for a brief moment, but ultimately abandoned the risky idea and decided to use his brain to test for deception.

Nonetheless...

No matter how sharp Xu Xiaoshou’s mind was, when it came to Number Two’s words, he could only obtain answers with fifty-percent accuracy, unlike Rao Yaoyao, whom he could discern the truth from at a glance.

“It’s my turn.”

Number Two interrupted Xu Xiaoshou, who seemed to be grappling with his words.

“What did you discuss in the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion?”

“That’s a lot of questions.” Xu Xiaoshou politely refused to answer Number Two’s question directly, pushing the boundaries little by little.

Number Two remained composed and graciously said, “Then let me change the question... Is Kong Yuhon on your side?”

This time, Xu Xiaoshou was a tad startled.

Number Two was indeed a Divine Oracle with the most powerful brain. The range of his questions was not only broad but also sharp and incisive.

“I’m not sure. From my perspective, not yet, but perhaps soon...” Xu Xiaoshou recalled and spoke earnestly.

“Not yet means not yet. There’s no need to add the second half of that sentence. You can’t deceive me.”

Clearly, Number Two became more interested in Xu Xiaoshou. He did not take his life for his elusive hints.

He was now more interested in asking questions.

“It’s my turn!” Xu Xiaoshou could not stand Number Two’s relentless pressure and counter-questioned, “Who are the two people you work with?”

“That seems like a lot of questions?” Number Two imitated Xu Xiaoshou.

However, Xu Xiaoshou seemed prepared and maintained a poised smile as he said, “Then it’s necessary for us to discuss how to define whether a question belongs to a single question or multiple questions... I think it will take a long time.”

The muscles on Number Two’s face slightly lifted, and a brief flutter of his eyelids unveiled a touch of delight. The corners of his lips curved upward.

He was actually laughing!

Clearly laughing!

“Alright, I can answer that question...” Number Two did not want Xu Xiaoshou to waste his time and extended a small concession.

“Wait!” Xu Xiaoshou suddenly became nervous. “You don’t need to reveal their real names...”

“What are you afraid of?” Number Two smiled and sized up the young man in the distance as if he were observing a tender and naive baby who was still in his diapers.

“Yan Wuse.”

“Dao Qiongcang.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart skipped a beat, and a tingling sensation ran through his scalp. He felt as if there was a presence of two menacing gazes piercing him from a distance.

A chill ran down his spine. He even readied his “Vanishing Technique,” preparing to disappear immediately at any sign of abnormality.

“You’re still wet behind the ears!” Number Two let out a very human-like sound and waved his hand. “It’s your turn.”

After hearing those two names, Xu Xiaoshou realized that nothing terrifying had happened around him.

He felt slightly relieved, but he no longer wanted to continue the conversation.

This damn robot was baiting the dialogue, even providing evasive answers to simple questions.

Who knew? What happened earlier could have been a covert signal...

Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a moment and said, "Let's make a deal. You release me..."

"I refuse. It's my turn," Number Two quickly responded, abiding by the rules of the game. A question demanded an answer. Xu Xiaoshou was infuriated, gnashing his teeth in anger.

1849 I Have Decided to Turn Over to the Light and Join Your Holy Temple! (3)

Darn this Divine Oracle!

The next question dropped by Number Two landed like a verbal grenade, delivering a jolt that took one's breath away.

"What do you think of the 'Water Ghost'?"

The bronze cauldron suddenly trembled.

The vitality breath inside the cauldron had become very rich. Yu Lingdi had evidently regained consciousness and sensed the movements outside.

Number Two's question seemed to interest him as well.

Immediately, the water-type Power Upanishad Formation shimmered, and the flesh inside the cauldron wriggled as if trying to poke a head out.

However, Yu Lingdi, who had suffered severe injuries, had not yet recovered enough to move freely and could not show himself for a while.

"Water Ghost?"

Xu Xiaoshou caught himself just before blurting out a response.

Wait a minute!

Number Two's words implied that he could deduce Water Ghost's alliance with the Saint Servant.

Indeed, the deep sea of Lone Cliff was connected to Abyss Island, which was summoned by Bazhun'an.

To say that there was no significant connection among them...

Rao Yaoyao would not have been able to think clearly, but Number Two would undoubtedly be able to draw a logical conclusion.

Hmm, so the key question was whether Number Two was aware of Water Ghost's true identity as the fifth-in-command of the Saint Servant.

Xu Xiaoshou maintained a neutral expression and promptly recalled, "Regarding Yama Water Ghost..."

"Remove Yama."

"Uh, oh."

A touch of awkwardness crossed Xu Xiaoshou's face, and he said begrudgingly, "I've seen Water Ghost once. He's a terrifying guy, proficient in water-type Upanishad, powerful, intelligent, and extremely cunning..."

"Just mention the shortcomings, no need for his strengths." Number Two knew that this guy was stalling for time again. If he did not interrupt, Xu Xiaoshou might never stop with the adjectives.

Xu Xiaoshou raised an eyebrow and glanced at Number Two. Showing no restraint in executing this act of betrayal, he said, "Well, he has many shortcomings."

"Water Ghost is not someone who can perfectly control his emotions. He can be easily provoked through calculated moves."

"He's narrow-minded, prone to seeking revenge, and dislikes being controlled by others. As for Jiang... Well, I won't give specific examples, or I'll truly become a traitor. I'm actually a loyal person."

"Hmm, he also has peculiarities, such as a fondness for pinkish-purple... uh, stripes."

Number Two was puzzled.

He could understand everything mentioned earlier.

The powerful knowledge and information repository of the Divine Oracle allowed him to thoroughly register Water Ghost's flaws.

But why would a preference for pinkish-purple... stripes be considered a peculiarity? Was it a flaw?

This clearly touched upon the second question. Honoring the spirit of the game, Number Two refrained from asking.

Xu Xiaoshou felt a sense of helplessness when he noticed that even this could not delude Number Two.

“It’s my turn to ask...”

Buzz!

At that moment, the water-type Power Upanishad Formation beneath the bronze cauldron flashed intensely, and a weak voice echoed from within:

“Holy... Holy Blood...”

Number Two turned around and reached into the cauldron.

Xu Xiaoshou’s hair stood on end, sensing an impending disaster.

With the aid of “Perception”, he could clearly see that Number Two was letting drops of golden Holy Blood drip from his fingertips into the cauldron.

At this point, Yu Lingdi no longer relied on his body’s natural recovery. Instead, he would rely on the Water of Great Path and the Water of Upanishad to rapidly heal his injuries!

Before long, various Saint Stage powers on his body, including the power of the ancestral source, sword cognition, demonic aura, and Holy Power, faded away.

A figure of a young man with well-defined and sculpted muscles slowly rose from within the bronze cauldron.

Yu Lingdi’s face was incredibly pale, but he saw his archenemy Xu Xiaoshou, his eyes were filled with killing intent so overwhelming that it could shatter the skies.

“Number Two, that’s enough.” Yu Lingdi gritted his teeth. “I can now protect myself and won’t be a burden anymore...”

Number Two retracted the smile on his lips, and silently turned his gaze toward the north.

The Saint Calamity still rumbled in the north, its sound much louder and closer than before.

But...

“Xu Xiaoshou, it seems that your guardian won’t make it in time to save you.”

Number Two calmly withdrew his gaze and looked at the distant youth. His eyes shone with crimson light, and his killing intent was fully exposed.

“Hold on!”

“I have one final question. It’s a rule, and I have the right to ask!”

Xu Xiaoshou frantically backed away, desperately interrupting, and said:

“I can offer myself to you!”

“Divine Oracle, you’re not aware... When we were at the White Cave, your red-clothed people had a formidable senior called the Night Guardian.”

“He told me that at any time, as long as I wished, I could inherit his mantle and become a member of the red-clothed people.”

“Now, I’ve made up my mind. I’ve decided to abandon darkness and join your Holy Divine Palace!”

“I can sell all the information about the Saint Servant to you. It’s worth a lot of money. How about it?”

Yu Lingdi, who was already wearing the clothes handed to him by Number Two inside the bronze cauldron, looked at Xu Xiaoshou with disdain.

“Xu Xiaoshou, I used to have some respect for you, but the shamelessness you exhibit at this moment is incredibly disappointing.”

“What’s more important, dignity or your life?”

Xu Xiaoshou glared fiercely at Yu Lingdi and was moments away from unleashing his sword cognition. He furiously said, “You better shut your mouth! This is a game between me and my Lord Divine Oracle! He is a reasonable man and knows how important I am!”

Number Two tightened and then loosened his fist, disappearing in an instant.

When he emerged again, he had already come to stand before Xu Xiaoshou. Lifting one foot in the air, a blinding burst of darkness enveloped the space.

“Sorry, the game is over, you should hit the road.”

1850 Good Child, Be Obedient, Don't Resist... (1)

“Boom.”

The rumble of thunder reverberated.

Even though Mei Siren had already attained the status of a Saint, the triple saint calamity brought about by the Three Tribulation Eyes had not subsided. It had only shed one layer, leaving two more behind.

And now, the saint calamity surged toward the Sword Saint below.

After Mei Siren's sanctification, his sword image combat strength had greatly increased, and merely being shielded by it rendered him impervious to the Nine Heavens Thunder Calamity.

—The greatness of Penetrating Divine Senses was apparent only after reaching the level of a demi-saint.

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

Mei Siren curled up on the ground, his eyes filled with sorrow. Tears welled up in his eyes as he clutched a charred severed arm.

He was too late!

The moment when he extinguished the saint calamity and achieved sanctification, Mei Siren had already caught sight of Xu Xiaoshou's arrival.

This prevented him from spending too much time comprehending the Holy Path after his sanctification. He quickly ended his state of enlightenment.

Nevertheless, when he came back to his senses...

Even though Xu Xiaoshou possessed such a formidable body, he was still struck down by the remaining saint calamity!

It only took a moment... Xu Xiaoshou died, leaving behind only a severed arm!

Mei Siren held the severed arm and tried all kinds of methods, but he could not save his newly acquired disciple.

He was a Sword Saint, not a Saint of Healing.

Having just attained sanctification, losing such a promising disciple left him feeling immensely conflicted.

“Xu Xiaoshou, oh Xu Xiaoshou, why were you so foolish?”

“This is the calamity that I had to bear. The triple saint calamity. How could you venture into it alone?”

“I know, you’re overly confident in yourself, but it is precisely because of this that young people tend to die prematurely...”

As Mei Siren wiped his tears and snot, he sensed that something was amiss.

Foolish?

Was Xu Xiaoshou foolish?

It seemed that this question was not even worth considering.

Moreover, why did the saint calamity obliterate all the other parts of Xu Xiaoshou’s body and only leave behind one arm?

He utilized the Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand before his death. Even the saint calamity could not destroy his unyielding resolve to stay in this world.

Such absurd thoughts briefly flashed through Mei Siren’s mind, making him realize that his thinking was somewhat influenced.

He grabbed the arm in his embrace and shook it twice...

It was a real arm!

“Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t possibly have ventured alone into the land of triple saint calamity. He treasures his life above all else.”

“He must have encountered some danger to have left behind a real arm for me to find.”

“Danger...”

Mei Siren instantly dispersed a significant portion of his saint’s will and carefully searched throughout the First Hall of Sins.

He could not locate the source of the danger, but in the direction of Zhen Huang Palace, there was an area almost completely shielded by the Way of the Heavens.

Even his saint’s will could not perceive what had happened there.

If it were not for the fact that he himself had escaped from that place while being chased by the saint calamity, Mei Siren would have even thought it was a forbidden ground native to the First Hall of Sins, like the Abandoned Dimension Hall.

Coming across such a hall, ordinary folks would either take the risk or retreat.

Mei Siren was not someone who possessed an adventurous spirit. The last time he was trapped in the Abandoned Dimension Hall was purely accidental, and he was able to escape only with the help of Huang Quan.

This time, if possible, he would rather not step into another forbidden ground.

Because the countdown in his mind had evolved into a “countdown to exile”!

However, Zhen Huang Palace was different...

Mei Siren had been there before. It had no special or peculiar rules, and there were no restrictions on entering or leaving.

But now it had become completely shielded by the Way of the Heavens and the Holy Path, to the point that even spatial power could not penetrate it.

Furthermore, Xu Xiaoshou’s charred black severed arm was still in his hands. Although they could not communicate, Mei Siren could tell that he was in a dangerous situation at the moment.

“I must go and see!”

Mei Siren suppressed his grief, made a decision to rise against the saint calamity, and flew toward Zhen Huang Palace.

He was afraid that Xu Xiaoshou had been trapped in Zhen Huang Palace due to some reason. He had to go and personally ensure that nothing unexpected had happened before he could leave with peace of mind and halt the countdown to exile.

“Well, Xu Xiaoshou is clever. He wouldn’t land himself in a perilous situation.”

“I am overthinking, probably.”

...

Within the dark maze walls.

Xiao Kongtong lightly flicked his finger in the void, sensing the residual energy of the spatial fragments that swept through.

He could easily perceive the presence of sword cognition and the abilities of the Infernal lineage within it.

“It’s Xu Xiaoshou again?”

“This guy not only blasted through the First Hall of Sins but also laid waste to the spatial fragments?”

“With such fearless acts, how is his death countdown going?”

“Could it be that Xu Xiaoshou has already been annihilated by the rules of Abyss Island?”

Furrowing his brow, Xiao Kongtong had a sense of foreboding.

Xu Xiaoshou was not a foolish person. These dual signals clearly suggested that he had fallen into a deadly situation.

Perhaps he had been surrounded and attacked by the higher void’s red-clothed and white-clothed people on Abyss Island.

Or perhaps he had encountered a demi-saint...

“Hopefully, it’s the latter.”

“Well, according to my prediction, he should have encountered the former.”

Xiao Kongtong consoled himself and stored the sack in his ring, along with the Demon God’s great spear.

His spirits soared as he touched the batch of Death Exemption Tokens and Exemption Orders in his chest.

“It’s fortunate that there are no more Death Exemption Tokens and Exemption Orders available on Abyss Island. They’re all in my possession.”

“By doing so, even if it’s a demi-saint, as long as I can withstand their attacks a few times, they will all face death or exile.”

“Isn’t it simple?”

Xiao Kongtong chuckled, organizing his thoughts and realizing something.

“Now, with this wealth in my possession, I should be the strongest on the Abyss Island.”

“When I find Xu Xiaoshou, I’ll sell him a Death Exemption Token.”

