

I Am Loaded 321

### **Chapter 321: Sadistically Torturing Shou the Ball**

Xu Xiaoshou closed his eyes heavily. His entire body was trembling.

“How long have you been watching me? Was it five days?”

“No wonder I have been feeling uneasy these few days.”

Red Dog held onto his mask and chuckled. “Your reaction is so calm. You must have faced many assassinations in the past. Have you gotten used to it?”

“You must be gifted. Otherwise, no one would pay such a high price for your life.”

“Gifted people are clever.”

“You are buying time... So, have you called for reinforcements? Are they also the Sovereign Stage? Let me guess... Is it people from the Spirit Palace, elders, or perhaps the vice dean?”

His eyes were twinkling behind the mask. Though his voice was soft, his tone was firm and left no room for argument.

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart dropped.

Red Dog blatantly exposed his tactics to delay the inevitable. Before he could change the topic, a message suddenly flashed on the Information Bar in Xu Xiaoshou’s mind.

Ambushed, Passive Point +1.

Even though his Agility skill had reached the Master Stage, Xu Xiaoshou still had no time to react.

Red Dog had given him no warning at all. As he spoke, a death-like stench spread and enveloped his surroundings.

Clang—

A crisp thundering sound that could only come from a weapon rang shrilly. A black dagger sailed into the air.

Xu Xiaoshou clutched his chest tightly. The force from the stab sent him backward.

Even though he possessed the Toughness skill, he was no match for the thunderous blow. The flesh and blood in his chest exploded from the stab. He plummeted down.

Toughness did not mean that he was invincible.

Xu Xiaoshou fully understood that when his enemy’s attack exceeded his body’s tolerance limit, it would be game over for him.

Red Dog, who had planned to kill him in a single blow, was also dumbfounded.

He never allowed his enemy any breathing room, even if they were only at the Innate Stage.

He had used almost 70% of his strength in that one blow, but it had rebounded.

What kind of body was this?

Red Dog was shocked.

“Master Level Physique?”

His face contorted in disbelief. He had been an assassin for decades, and he had killed many gifted cultivators over the years.

However, this was the first time he had encountered a victim with a Master Level Physique who was so young.

He swayed his hands.

His left arm, which held the dagger, was dislocated from the force of the blow. He vaguely noticed a trace of a fracture in his bones. For Red Dog, this was simply unimaginable.

How could a trifling Innate Stage hurt him?

With a crack, he twisted his arm back into place. His eyes were fixated on Xu Xiaoshou.

“What spiritual technique is this?”

Xu Xiaoshou crouched down. That blow nearly pierced through his chest, severely injuring him. Under the effect of Eternal Vitality, he had already almost recovered.

Nonetheless, he did not show it and still adopted a pained expression on his face. He covered the wound that was fully healed with his hand, using the bloodstains from the earlier assault to conceal his healed state.

His previous assumptions had manifested. Even if his opponent were a Sovereign Stage cultivator, as long as he was not aiming to kill in a single blow, he would not die. His resilience and speed of recovery were phenomenal.

Even with this knowledge, he was not confident to launch a counterattack.

He knew that there was no point in doing so.

No matter how strong his attack was, could he kill his opponent with a single blow?

After all, it was the Sovereign Stage.

If he were rational, he knew that this casual strike was not the maximum force that Red Dog was capable of.

If he rushed forward indiscriminately and angered the other party, he might not live past today.

“This is not a spiritual technique. It is a natural talent.”

Xu Xiaoshou answered Red Dog’s question, his voice trembling. “I am sure you can see it too. I am a Master Level Physique...”

Slash!

A dagger flew out again, giving Xu Xiaoshou no time to react. It was aimed directly at his forehead.

With a bang, Red Dog sent Xu Xiaoshou flying again.

His body whizzed upside down in the air, though it had yet to reach full speed. It was suddenly caught in the abyss as if hitting an invisible barrier wall.

'Is this the bounded domain?'

Xu Xiaoshou's face was full of blood. He felt a wave of hopelessness.

Red Dog was too vicious and did not give him any chances. He was indeed an experienced killer.

Xu Xiaoshou had heard a little about the invisible barrier that shielded him.

The bounded domain was a small realm. Only powerful Sovereign Stage cultivators could cultivate a bounded domain. In the realm, the master of the bounded domain was the invincible god.

The master of the bounded domain needed to have a strong understanding of the Way of the Heavens. With that, they could manipulate almost everything in the realm.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that he had walked right into Red Dog's bounded domain. It was most likely when he walked into the scruffy-looking uncle.

It was only after that encounter that his consciousness was fully affected. After that, he was no longer able to exercise self-control.

This was a sign of being disturbed by the Way of the Heavens.

'Am I finished...'

Xu Xiaoshou's body fell from the air feebly.

...

Clang!

The dagger, which had experienced a countershock from Xu Xiaoshou, flew into a perfect parabola and landed at the same time as him.

Red Dog touched his mask as if he was deep in thought.

"Interesting."

"Your Master Physique seems to be more than an ordinary Master Physique. Is this special countershock force a spiritual technique?"

"Or is this your bloodline power talent?"

He was curious and took a step forward. He moved closer to Xu Xiaoshou's body and squatted down before him.

Slash!

A black shadow flew out of Xu Xiaoshou's chest and pierced Red Dog.

At such a close distance, he twisted his body and limbs. He flexed his hands, forcefully sending the black sword flying in the opposite direction.

Omm—

Hiding Pain wailed pitifully. This tenth-grade spiritual sword's weakness was fully exposed.

Even if Hiding Pain were wrapped in the Black Fallen Scabbard now, it would disintegrate into shards with just a gentle flick from Red Dog.

Xu Xiaoshou's heart fell. It did not matter if the black sword broke.

The important thing was that he stood no chance against his opponent's speed.

"Heh, sneak attack?"

Red Dog chuckled lightly, reaching out his hand to cover Xu Xiaoshou's head. His voice was ice-cold.

"Little guy, you are too slow!"

With that, he lifted Xu Xiaoshou's head and slammed it on the ground.

Boom!

The impact instantly created a deep crater. He anticipated that the young man's body would rebound straight up again. He was not disappointed.

Red Dog smiled, and a sadistic pleasure flashed in his eyes.

"Interesting, how interesting!"

"Hahaha, how can you be so interesting?"

His eyes opened wide in wonder as if he had discovered an incredible toy. He grabbed Xu Xiaoshou's rebounded head and slammed it down again.

Bang!

The body rebounded.

Red Dog was crazed and laughed wildly.

"How interesting! How come you have such attributes? Is it rebound or backlash?"

"Are you still a human? Ahahaha... You must be a ball!"

Bang bang bang—

Pools of blood formed on the ground as Red Dog took delight in smashing his head. Xu Xiaoshou had no power to resist even though he wanted to. His body was drained of its strength from the blows.

Red Dog's Way of the Heavens imprisonment was far too terrifying. It restrained his body so that he could not even move a finger.

He was like a toy at the mercy of others, falling under the masked man's hands again and again. He went sent flying, flying, and falling.

"Oof!"

Xu Xiaoshou choked on a mouthful of his blood.

Darkness descended before his eyes. It was hard for him to see anything.

The sky and the earth blurred in his dizziness. He could not tell which was which.

Was this the power of the Sovereign Stage?

Xu Xiaoshou's lips were dry. His opponent was not even trying hard but just toying with him. As for his trump cards, he could not use them at all.

Life was playing a joke on him. Suddenly, he was nearing the end. It was too soon.

He slowly closed his eyes.

F\*ck!

### **Chapter 322: The Giant Returns**

Boom!

Boom!

It was as if the Ghost God battle drums from the ancient battlefield were sounded, and the demon king, who had been silently asleep for thousands of years, was awakening in the twilight.

His heartbeat was louder than ever.

When Xu Xiaoshou was mercilessly pummeled by Red Dog, a primitive lust for violence surged from the bottom of his heart.

In a heartbeat, this desire gushed out like a waterfall. It destroyed the clarity that one saw in their final moments, engulfing humanity into inexistence.

The fury within and a thirst for release...

Became Xu Xiaoshou's sole yearning.

...

Boom boom boom—

Red Dog was euphoric with joy. He had not encountered such an interesting person in a long time.

He could even say that this kid ranked the top three on his hit list of people he had abused and killed. He was that intriguing.

It was the first time he met a human with the attributes of a ball.

When hurled to the ground, he would bounce back. If he slung him twice, he would bounce twice.

It would never run out of air.

“This is so much fun!”

After taking so many shots, Red Dog discovered that this kid had a remarkable vitality.

It was a force that even he could not attain. How rare was it that both of these astonishing abilities could appear on this kid at the same time?

If it were not for this mission, Red Dog would not even want to kill this kid. He would bring him back and train him.

But...

It was impossible.

“You must die today!”

With a bang, he tossed the young man to the ground. Xu Xiaoshou’s body rebounded in a countershock, and it flew into the sky.

“It’s time to put an end to this.”

Red Dog’s eyes glittered teasingly.

Sovereign Stage cultivators were not allowed to attack without reason. Now that he had initiated his bounded domain in the city, he was sure those guys must have sensed it.

If he delayed it any longer, he was afraid someone would arrive.

“One minute...”

“It took me a minute to kill this kid!”

Red Dog smiled and shook his head. He faced the young man, who was falling from the sky, and slowly raised his right hand. A bountiful spiritual source burst out from his five fingers.

“Sky Stab.”

He spoke in an impassive tone.

This technique was an amalgamation of Red Dog’s aspirations from the past few decades.

He thought, ‘There will be another life on my hands after today!’

...

Boom—

However, the expected piercing sound did not materialize.

When Red Dog’s raised right hand collided with the figure, a deafening sound thundered. A ray of golden light pierced blindingly from the sky, blanketing Red Dog whose face was one of astonishment.

“What is this?”

Red Dog was thunderstruck.

“Is this a spiritual technique?”

“What on earth is this kind of spiritual technique?”

The spiritual techniques this kid possessed were incredible. How did he get them?

There was no time to think about it. At this distance, even he could not avoid it altogether.

The golden light that fell... Wait, was that a foot?

The area that it had covered was too large, and the suppressive force contained in it even blocked all possible escape routes around him.

Red Dog only reacted with the skill of a finger to protect his head.

Boom!

The gigantic golden foot stomped on the ground. Red Dog did not even have time to use any moves and was kicked into the deep pit on the ground in one strike.

Crack, crack—

The sound of broken bones originated from his fingers and spread into his arms and body.

Red Dog could perceive that under this stomp, a violent golden energy source force raged free. It aggressively infiltrated his energy reserve and provoked his spiritual source into turmoil.

He laid at the bottom of the pit. He was a sorry sight. His mask had cracked, and his face was crooked from the stomp.

Red Dog licked the corners of his lips. He froze when he tasted metal.

Was this an Innate Stage?

“I...”

Suspected, Passive Point +1.

The giant foot lifted and suspended in midair.

Beneath the cover of the mask, Red Dog’s bare graying face was etched with ugly scars as if they were sliced piece by piece with a dagger.

It was a face with a story.

“Ha!”

Red Dog smiled and reached out his hand to wipe his cheek. He felt the uneven marks on it, and his body began to tremble.

“Blood?”

Was he trampled so severely by a mere Innate Stage that he bled?

“Heh, haha, hahaha...”

Red Dog seemed to have encountered a ridiculously hilarious incident and let out a sickly laugh. In the next moment, the gigantic foot above his head stomped down again.

Boom boom boom!

Dozens of blasts exploded in an instant, and the ground looked nothing like it did before. Under the wild plummeting by this violent giant, the four corners shattered, and the earth mourned.

“Little guy, you, you are too interesting!”

“Hahaha, I’m roused up!”

Red Dog’s mad laughter suddenly came from the sky.

He was a Sovereign Stage. How could he possibly let Xu Xiaoshou have the upper hand after the first stomp?

That was just an Innate Stage. So what if this kid could change forms?

If he missed his target, what was the point?

Boom!

As soon as his laughter escaped, a golden palm struck him so hard that he was sent flying.

The massive force, which was akin to the strength of God of War, sliced through the sound of the wind and swept Red Dog into the abyss.

When his figure reappeared, he crashed headfirst into his bounded domain as though he was forcefully teleported.

The bounded domain quivered with a buzz.

The energy in it could not be contained and leaked out from the cracks.

At this moment, the ground in Tiansang City trembled and sent everyone into a panic.

“What happened?”

“Is it an earthquake?”

An anxious and uneasy feeling sprouted in everyone’s hearts. Although it was just a trivial earthquake, everyone felt their hearts palpitate.

“Something’s off!”

The crowd looked around and saw black figures flying out of the direction of the City Lord’s Mansion. They were...

“City Guards!”

“Did someone launch an attack in the city?”



The people on the streets of Tiansang City panicked. An outburst of this degree would not be a Master Stage battle anymore.

Since it was not a Master Stage battle, it could only be...

“Sovereign Stage?”

Although everyone was not convinced, they heard a roar from a middle-aged man leading the City Guards. The sound instantly spread all over the nearby streets.

“Everyone, stand back! Keep a distance of 10 miles from the Pill Pagoda!”

For the Sovereign Stage, 10 miles was just a blink of an eye.

But this was the very last resort and the only way to protect everyone.

City Guards Commander Chong Dong gazed into the distance. Apart from him, no one could see that a Void Bounded Domain was tightly wrapped around a few streets.

“A Sovereign Stage made a move...”

He could not believe it, but he had to believe it.

As he flew, a Void Bounded Domain on his body also unfolded from his energy center. It wrapped and covered the little domain that was quivering in its original position.

He intended to prevent the energy inside from leaking out and hurting the public.

The energy emanating from the violent encounters inside only shocked Chong Dong.

“Two Sovereign Stages?”

Only a Sovereign Stage could beat up the master of the Void Bounded Domain in the domain master’s realm.

Those two people were crazy.

Did they choose to launch into an attack in Tiansang City?

Was the outside world not big enough? Was Tiansang City so appealing that they had to fight within the city?

“They are courting death!”

He gritted his teeth and guided the people under his command to evacuate the crowd and walked away by himself.

...

Outside the city...

The whistling wind sounded from the top of Xin Gugu’s head.

It was not until the power in the city leaked out that Xin Gugu changed from his casual attitude into a full-fledged battle mode.

'Is someone making a scene in the city and beating up that kid?'

Xin Gugu felt that the world was going bananas.

No matter how convincing his promise was, from the bottom of his heart, he still did not believe that a trifle Innate Stage could provoke a Sovereign Stage to make a move in the city.

That was something that even he dared not do.

But at this moment, the situation forced him to believe it.

Perhaps there would always be some people in this world who had no regard and acted recklessly.

'Damn it!'

Thinking of the gap between the Innate and Sovereign stages, Xin Gugu's head throbbed sharply.

Xu Xiaoshou could die, but they only gave Greedy the Cat Spirit to him a few days ago.

If he was dead, what would happen to Greedy the Cat Spirit?

This time, he despised that his legs were too short, and he had no wings. In his haste, he turned into the color of flesh and disappeared instantly.

"Xu Xiaoshou, hang on!"

"You have to wait for me!"

### **Chapter 323: Raging Giant + Exploding Posture = Red Dog Panicked**

1

In the battle...

The violent golden giant was moving at lightning speed as he swept back and forth.

Red Dog was slapped and sent flying, only to bounce off the bounded domain barrier wall. Later, the giant palm that struck once again pinched him.

"Slap!"

From the tightly clenched five fingers, blood and flesh oozed out from the gaps.

Red Dog had a twisted, painful smile on his face.

His smile was spine-chilling.

Even though he nearly became squeezed to pieces, his eyes were glinting fervently.

The pain seemed to stimulate him, causing his agitated emotions to rise further.

He let out a pained hiss. His memory was addled, and he could not help muttering.

“Oh...”

“No, this is not possible. Lord Black Snake, Black Snake... Heh, heh...”

Suddenly, his eyes widened, and he roared with a grimace.

“Ah!”

“Sorry, I forgot that you are dead!”

With a bang, Red Dog, who had just finished roaring, was hurled to the ground by the giant.

The tables turned. This time, it was Red Dog’s turn to be on the receiving end of the blows. He was assaulted until the floor broke, and he ended bouncing like a ball.

Xu Xiaoshou, who had transformed into the golden giant, clasped both palms together.

Boom—

The airwaves in the void split into vertical ripples, akin to a disk that could slice the sun. It directly penetrated Red Dog’s bounded domain.

In that instant, the people in the outside world could see a golden airwave disk radiating from the storm’s eye. It promptly wrecked the surrounding buildings into pieces.

Chong Dong’s figure flew out. His speed suddenly increased again.

“Damn it!”

With just one blow, he could predict how many people nearby were killed.

He could no longer ignore the battle of the Sovereign Stage.

It was because he saw it with his own eyes. When the bounded domain split, a gigantic golden silhouette was visible in the background.

He could not see the other person, but he had never experienced such terrifying and blasphemous pressure throughout his long lifetime.

“Sovereign Stage spiritual technique?”

Chong Dong was horrified. The golden giant looked like it originated from his worst nightmare.

At the same time, there was a niggling doubt at the bottom of his heart.

It was such a terrifying spiritual technique. How come the cultivator who activated it had a weak breath?

“Innate Stage?”

He denied this idea without hesitation.

How could an Innate Stage go up against a Sovereign Stage?

As soon as the bounded domain opened, there had to be a Sovereign Stage there.

Yet, he only saw a golden giant who was an Innate Stage. Did that mean that the Sovereign Stage, which there was no trace of, was beaten?

‘What a sh\*tty joke!’

Chong Dong shook his head and cast aside this absurd idea. He rushed to the center of the battle.

‘This battle must end immediately!’

...

The bounded domain sealed itself.

It was a self-healing attribute that was unique to the Sovereign Stage Bounded Domain. As long as the owner did not wish to open it, it would remain shut unless another Sovereign Stage attempted to open it forcibly.

Otherwise, it was even more difficult to break open the bounded domain.

The attacks raining down from the violent giant stopped without warning.

It was simply unbelievable.

After Xu Xiaoshou morphed into a violent giant, he still could not control his consciousness for the time being. So, why did he stop like this?

Crack!

Crack!

Crack—

At the point where the giant golden palms met, there was finally a sound. Red Dog, who was enveloped in a spiritual source, managed to extricate himself from his reach.

“Xu Xiaoshou... Hahaha, Xu Xiaoshou!”

Red Dog howled savagely.

His mangled face was so ghastly that only blood was visible.

Never in his wildest imaginations would he have envisioned the outcome of this mission to turn out like this.

It was already bad enough that he had shed blood. Not only was he beaten from the sky to the ground, but he was also finally slapped by a mere Innate Stage.

“You are finished!”

“Even if the king of heavens comes now, he can’t save you!”

Red Dog bellowed in his wrath. He could feel that the power emanating from Xu Xiaoshou did not belong to him at all.

Such a tremendous outburst of energy came at the cost of losing consciousness. Xu Xiaoshou might never find himself if the bounded domain was to be isolated.

But was that possible?

‘Who would be fiercely slapped again and again from the sky and still have a good temper?’

At this moment, Red Dog could not wait to yank Xu Xiaoshou out of the golden giant immediately and rip him into shreds.

How could he wait a few more minutes?

If he waited this time before he made his kill, he would surely reach his goal. But how could that appease his anger?

“Innate Stage!”

“I have never expected that at the Innate Stage, you could exhibit a power beyond the Master Stage!”

Red Dog supported himself with both hands and bestowed the power of the Way of the Heavens on his body. The colossal power of the Great Path had already repelled this irrepressible and formidable force, even if it was not a Master Physique.

He sneered and said, “But, so what if you could exhibit the power beyond the Master Stage?”

“If your cultivation level is not enough, you can never kill me!”

“Today, I will show you the power of the Sovereign Stage—”

“Roar!” Before he could finish speaking, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly bellowed. At such a close distance, he almost shook Red Dog’s spirit out of his body.

Above the glowing golden giant, there was yet another explosion after Xu Xiaoshou bellowed. The force of that explosion sent golden stars sparkling into the sky. That was the...

Exploding Posture.

Red Dog’s voice stopped, and his complexion instantly paled.

He felt the surging power from his opponent’s hand again. That explosive power, combined with the primitively violent power of the golden giant, unexpectedly doubled.

It instantly blew his Way of the Heavens’ power to pieces.

At this moment, Red Dog admitted that...

He had panicked.

Feared, Passive Points +1.

Rumble—

Xu Xiaoshou’s gigantic palms clapped and crushed Red Dog until his arms broke. After that, he was squeezed into the golden flesh wall in between the giant palms once again.

Slap!

He squeezed his 10 fingers, and the person inside burst like a meatball, creating a disgustingly thick squishing sound.

“Gu...”

Red Dog was speechless.

He felt his consciousness wane, and he was blank for a moment.

Even with the continuous strengthening of the Way of the Heavens’ power, he still felt the severity of the injury inflicted. He had not experienced that in a long time.

His internal organs were under immense pressure, and his bones were misaligned. How many years had it been since he was last severely injured?

“He was just an Innate Stage...”

Red Dog only felt bitterness and horror in his heart. He did not care at first, but he had not expected that after the Sky Stab move, this sudden twist would occur and...

He would be forced into this situation.

If there were a rare occasion he could catch his breath, he would not end up like this.

“I’m the Sovereign Stage!” Red Dog’s temper exploded.

However, his thoughts did not last long. Xu Xiaoshou launched his horrifying technique of Exploding Posture.

After several explosions, the impact blasted Red Dog to the ground.

Hiss—

The golden palms swiftly separated. The sudden gesture formed a bone-chilling wind that resonated in the ears.

The moment he escaped the golden palms, Red Dog was elated. He immediately realized that this was a turning point for him.

As long as he could grasp this fleeting opportunity, he would be able to take the lead and seize his chance to strike this giant.

However, he had miscalculated.

Xu Xiaoshou opened his palms and created a tremendous gust of wind with that action. As a result, Red Dog’s body was trapped in mid-air for a brief moment.

When he recovered, all he could see was Xu Xiaoshou’s massive golden head and his mouth, which was bearing a constantly trembling black and gold...

Pure Energy Bead.

Red Dog was shocked.

“No, please don’t...”

### **Chapter 324: Energy Bead, Destroy!**

How could Xu Xiaoshou understand human logic at this moment?

Even if he did understand, would it be enough for him to hold back his attack?

That day in the Plenty Gold Inn, he had already proved his power. Though the golden energy beads were casually collected, they proved capable of striking a good amount of space into pieces.

Now, this energy bead was made with all the energy that he had stored within his body. It was terrifying to imagine the explosive energy that it held.

Even if Xu Xiaoshou were to come to his senses, there was no guarantee that he would contain the power.

Pant!

With a spray from Xu Xiaoshou’s mouth. Red Dog, who had been pulled into a spread-eagle position, watched fearfully as the Pure Energy Bead effortlessly penetrated through his chest and shattered the space around it.

Boom!

After this attack, Red Dog could no longer hold on. He bowed his body. Fresh blood and piece of his organs began to spray out from his mouth.

Despite being made of splashes of the remnant energy, the energy bead was able to tear apart his defenseless body in a split second.

His energy reserve was surging, and his energy center was shaking uncontrollably. If the attack had fully penetrated through his energy center or anywhere close to it, it would have meant the end for this Sovereign Stage killer.

In face of this, Red Dog broke into a smile.

He looked at Xu Xiaoshou, someone who lacked awareness and only knew how to attack carelessly, and his smile grew more ferocious.

As long as the Pure Energy Bead did not directly explode within his body, it was impossible for the attack to take him out.

“No awareness at all.” Red Dog laughed and asked, “Who would’ve thought that I would be saved by a rascal without awareness?”

“Ah ha ha ha, oh!”

However, his smugness was short-lived. After the energy bead had fully penetrated Red Dog, Xu Xiaoshou still had spare power within him despite a depletion in his golden light.

Slowly, he reached out his hands. With a knock of his wrist, he sent Red Dog flying.

Bang!

The Raging Giant technique was naturally slower than it had been. With Xu Xiaoshou's remaining force, it still maintained the effects of Exploding Posture and Recoil.

This was a merciless attack. It cut short the smug laughter of Red Dog and sent him directly to the landing place of the energy bead.

That spot was a bounded domain that obstructed the exit of anyone who had entered.

The bounded domain had been there ever since...

When the bead had landed, its energy had not exploded yet. When Red Dog had arrived, it landed squarely on it with his rear like it was a stool.

"..."

The air was silent.

The despair in Red Dog's heart was eternal.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With the sound of the explosion, even the void had been immediately caved in. Black voids began to emerge from the shattered centers of the energy beads.

The bounded domain started to shatter as well. A corner of the domain had been bombed open.

Like a deflated balloon, the horrifying explosive energy began to slip out from the exposed corner of the bounded domain.

The extremely golden waves were mixed in with raging and exploding energy. It held unlimited destructive power. It moved like a tsunami as it charged toward a defenseless street.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The golden tides washed through the area. Anywhere it touched was accompanied by intense thunder and lightning. Frightful roars could be heard. Those areas were left barren as if a war hammer had torn through them.

The people who had evacuated stood far away, witnessing its destructive power. Although they were taken aback and thrilled to witness the impactful energy, they could not help but feel sorrow for their loss of homeland.

"Who on the earth is fighting? How can Sovereigns fight within the city?" The voice sobbed, "My home..."

"Oh lord, this explosion... It's crazy! It's over! The City Guards will be furious!"

"Where is Commander Chong? How is he not here when this person is wreaking havoc in the city?"



“Ha, wreaking havoc? If it wasn’t for the sake of the commoners, do you think the commander would allow the person in the battle to behave this way in the city?”

“Saving people?” A voice asked in confusion.

“Haha, didn’t you notice? The golden waves advance to a certain point before it looks like they hit a wall and start to roll back.”

Everyone who was listening started to observe closely. They discovered it was like what was said.

“Has the commander arrived?”

“He didn’t just arrive. That is called a bounded domain. If it was not for it, I’m sure we all would have died. Nothing can escape that.”

A few people were sorrowfully wiping away their tears. Some others watched in astonishment at this rare battle within the city. Many Spiritual Cultivators mediated and had an epiphany about the Great Paths on the battlefield.

The battle of the Sovereigns was an event of realization for many.

After a while, the people felt dumbfounded by their discovery.

They had never seen any power in the Way of the Heavens in this battle.

Did it mean that the battle was fought on strength alone?

That had to be a joke.

The people found themselves in disbelief. They decided to observe and learn from the battle in greater detail.

If they failed to realize, it was not an indication of the absence but a sign that they were not on a suitable level of consciousness yet.

...

The surging waves almost blew him apart on the spot as Xin Gugu flew through the city gates.

“Xu Xiaoshou, are you there?”

He immediately scanned the city with his spiritual senses. In the instant the bounded domain slowly began to close up, he picked up a dying and familiar breath.

“Gulp!”

He swallowed his saliva. His eyes were bloodshot.

“T-The breath of Greedy the Cat Spirit... Did it disappear?”

“Is Greedy the Cat Spirit dead?”

He started to shiver, and his eyes grew wide.

With a sudden step, the waves of the void splashed. He flew directly into the place of the Sovereign's bounded domain.

"Die!"

"Where did you come from fool? If something happened to Greedy the Cat Spirit, I will bury Tiansang City with it!"

...

Chong Dong's heart was on the verge of an explosion.

As he activated his bounded domain to hold back the golden tides, he picked up the breath of another Sovereign outside the city gates. He was flying crazily into the city.

"This is..."

"Help?"

His face was filled with anger. How could this be? White Cave had not been activated yet. Had the Sovereigns lost their minds?

The meeting in Tiansang City could be overlooked as the Sovereigns not obeying their orders.

However, it was one thing to disobey orders and another to fight within the city.

Now that the fight had occurred, they still dared to call for help.

Chong Dong's anger grew the more that he thought about it. He pulled out a communication jade scroll.

"Hello, City Guards, is this Vice Commander Fu's City Guards?"

"I need some backup here. Please send three. Yes, send Liu Qing and Qiu Xuan from the guards, as well as Elder Yuan!"

"It's necessary! Send them in right now, immediately!"

He paused. His head bobbed as he hurriedly spoke. "No, no. It's fine. You don't have to come down. Please continue your spirit-gathering research at home."

"Yes, it's only a few ants here, so nothing big. It's not worth your time."

"Alright, that's all."

Beep!

Chong Dong placed down the communication jade scroll in his hands and heaved a sigh of relief.

Even if it was a battle between three Sovereigns, he should not ask the City Guards to join in.

After all, the death of three Sovereigns was not too significant. There were hundreds and thousands of people residing in this city."

Whoosh!

“I’ll handle them!”

He glanced toward the bounded domain that he had set up. The golden tides were truly horrifying.

Though it may not matter much to him, to the average man, that was a power that could eliminate them in one shot.

The Way of the Heavens had to be used to suppress aggressive energy of this caliber.

If he were to release the energy, it would be a massacre.

Therefore, he was held back and trapped from accomplishing his goal.

“Curses...”

Gazing into the small bounded domain within his own bounded domain, Chong Dong was getting whiter than a sheet. He could only hope that help would arrive soon. If not, the battle would only worsen if it was to continue.

“Hm?”

He suddenly thought he saw a figure within the raging golden tidal waves. Before the bounded domain closed its boundary, the figure seemed to walk out of the domain.

“Did I see wrong?”

Chong Dong blinked furiously and glanced toward the skyline.

The bloody breath of the Sovereign remained perched on the ground. It was obviously not it that made it to the boundary in time.

But if it was not him, then who could it be?

Who could have walked into the battle of two Sovereigns with ease?

“Oh, Lord...”

Chong Dong felt his face twisted with rage. This battle was akin to a trigger, and he was unaware of what would follow in the aftermath of it.

That was when the true terror would reveal itself.

Chong Dong thought carefully as he tried to recollect the figure, but he could not have any particular memory of it.

His mind was in a complete blur.

The only thing that seemed to persist in his memory was that the person seemed to be dragging something behind them.

Was it a sack?

**Chapter 325: How About I Cut Your Flesh Bit By Bit?**

Dong!

Xu Xiaoshou knelt on the ground with one knee.

The raging energy within him had slowly subsided and vanished, leaving behind a little of his original bloodlust. This was what was giving him the strength to maintain the form of the golden giant.

“This is...”

His bloodshot pupils began to clear up. He was able to see with more clarity.

Xu Xiaoshou focused his vision. He saw the pavement slates turned to rubble, remains of fallen historical buildings, and a giant hole that was dozens of feet wide. He had never seen one so big.

His heart began to beat furiously as his memory returned to him.

After he had transformed into the Raging Giant for battle, he had left it to its natural destructive tendencies. The Sky Stab attack from the Red Dog had reinstated the Raging Giant to subconsciously attack to defend itself.

However, the scene before him had made him question whether the self-defense was a little extreme.

“Was this the fault of Exploding Posture?”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his left hand. Golden light continued to emit from his hand. It resembled the hands of an undefeatable battle god who had arrived.

In his memory, he could see the unstoppable and mighty state. This image left a deep impression on him.

However, he was in a weak state now. Xu Xiaoshou reached down to the ground and pushed himself upright.

A giant should not be kneeling on the floor.

As he got back up, he started the Raging Giant form a second time. Xu Xiaoshou never failed to be frightened by his height.

Though the form was nowhere close to the altitude for flight, simply standing was enough to perpetuate an extraordinary sense of pride.

The birds-eye view from his perspective made him feel as if he could observe all that existed between heaven and earth. He could overlook every common person.

The feeling was simply marvelous.

However, Xu Xiaoshou did not focus his attention on this small surprise.

He was deep in thought on the topic of how to operate the Raging Giant while staying conscious.

‘Is there a resistance?’

Although he had lost control the first time, he was able to restore a bit of logic before it was shut down. He realized this was the effect of using Strengthen for the second time.

This was a huge improvement from his past experiences.

If he were to follow this development and operate the Raging Giant two or three more times, he was certain he would be able to master it.

By then if he could combine this with Exploding Posture...

It was easy for Xiu Xiaoshou to imagine the power he would have. In his line of sight, he could see the horrific impact left behind by the energy bead's embers.

The ground had been left with a deep pit. If one did not look carefully, one might have mistaken it for a cliff that existed naturally in the city.

This level of destructive power was irresistible and far exceeded the level of an ordinarily strong master.

It would be piece of cake to eliminate a Sovereign on the spot.

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and tried hard to maintain a clear mind.

His judgment might not have been accurate. He had never eliminated a Sovereign before, and he was not aware how the next batch of energy beads would go.

Was it possible for attacks like this to be able to eliminate Red Dog immediately?

He looked toward the pit before him.

The bounded domain was unstable, and the front was sizzling with moving smoke.

Xu Xiaoshou felt his Perception reach deep into the pit. Within the depths, he could see a body lying spotted with blood. Red Dog was laying between the leaking underwater streams.

In the image that his Perception delivered to him, Red Dog's body had been broken completely. His face was an unrecognizable pulp.

There were black dirt and holes on its body. On some of the bigger injuries, he could see that it had been burned into a matted surface. Blood scabs were everywhere.

Blood was seeping out from some of the smaller tears of the skin. The sight was bone-chilling.

'Is it over?'

He could not detect any signs of life from Red Dog. Xu Xiaoshou felt a huge burden lift from his heart.

With injuries like this, even if Red Dog had endless healing capabilities, it would have been impossible for him to recover in time.

Passive tactics such as this were only effective in the context of video games and unrealistically glamorous moments.

No fancy tricks or passive tactics would be effective if someone were to send them to the blood pool.

“Huff...”

Xu Xiaoshou exhaled heavily. His fatigue was wearing him down.

This battle almost took everything out of him.

As he recovered from his high energy, the golden glow that surrounded his body started to shake as it tethered on the edge of disappearing.

After a second, the Raging Giant shook violently and resolidified the form.

This was the moment when the expression on Xu Xiaoshou’s face changed drastically to reveal a face of horror.

Creak!

The head on the corpse-like body of Red Dog had turned around.

His miserable face twisted into a deeply abnormal expression. His blood-filled eyes with broken shaking pupils stared at him. It looked as if there was a creature about to crawl out of its body.

Puff—

Red Dog spat out a mouth of blood as well as the piece of his insides that were constricting its airways. The energy of the Way of the Heavens was heavy on his body.

His flesh body started to grow rapidly, and his injuries begin to heal bit by bit.

“Ha ha ha ha...”

Red Dog twisted his neck. His joints produced a chilling clacking sound. After he had barely gained control of his head, he gritted his teeth. His face was terrifying.

“Xu Xiaoshou... Haha, Xu Xiaoshou!”

“You’re awesome!” Red Dog growled.

“I never thought an Innate... No, a Master Physique...”

He turned his neck again, and his face was full of confusion. “Even if you were following the valence of a Master Physique, how was it possible that you crossed an entire stage and landed me in this state?”

“Amazing! You’re more interesting than the dying Black Snake!”

Another crack of the joints was heard.

As he talked, Red Dog shifted his body and stood up.

Red Dog held his face up and gently caressed his features as he delved into a nostalgic recollection.

“Do you know how he passed?”

“No, do you know how he trained me before he passed?”

Red Dog erupted into manic laughter. "Haha, to make me into the top killer, he severed my connection to the heavens, destroyed my spiritual roots, and destroyed my features..."

1

"Ahaha..."

"He was just like you, treating me like a dead dog. In the end, I was groomed from the immense hatred within me. I paid all the pain back to him tenfold!"

Red Dog approached Xu Xiaoshou slowly. As he walked, he cut open his chest with a finger.

The ring on his body had already shattered in the terrific explosion.

Could a killer without a weapon still be considered a killer?

How could he talk about torture without any devices on him?

Red Dog reached into his chest and pulled out a blood-colored bead.

He concentrated his spiritual source and transformed the bead into a feather dagger.

His smile began to twist. His lips were quivering with words as he stumbled toward Xu Xiaoshou.

Xu Xiaoshou felt his entire body shiver in fear.

1

Red Dog was a psychopath through and through. He had suffered greatly in his past life, but even the greatest pain would leave when one lost their life.

However, the power of the Way of Heaven tied to the Sovereign had brought him back to life. His vigorous training in cultivation assisted in the restoration of his flesh to the appropriate amount that would ready him for battle.

Rather than human, he seemed more to be an unkillable cockroach.

Every cell in Xu Xiaoshou was begging for him to turn back and retreat.

But he was drained of his energy.

It took all of his energy to sustain the form of the golden giant. He lacked the strength to even raise his body to guard in the face of the oncoming attack from Red Dog.

"Do you want to feel the pain I felt?"

Standing before the golden giant, Red Dog was only around the height of the giant's calf.

With the dagger held tightly in his hands, Red Dog inhaled deeply. When he looked up again, his expression was suddenly solemn.

"You're too tall, and I can't fly in this state. So, I'll cut your flesh bit by bit until I see your human form."

"How about that?"

## Chapter 326: Legend Has It, There Was A Technique Passed From The Heavens...

“Good!”

Before Xu Xiaoshou had time to react to the question, Red Dog launched into a series of growls.

As he laughed, his hand moved at a ghastly speed. The feather dagger floated like a butterfly before striking into the calf of Xu Xiaoshou’s golden giant.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The waves of the Recoil shock emitted from the giant in an attempt to bomb away from the Red Dog.

However, this was not the first battle between Red Dog and Xu Xiaoshou. Red Dog had familiarized himself with the properties of the golden giant. Therefore, he had reserved a bit of energy to counter the power of Recoil.

The sounds of bombs filled the space, but Red Dog was obscurely close to slow. The dagger flew and attacked over a hundred thousand times in a span of an instant, tearing the calf of the golden giant apart.

Attacked, Passive Points +1.

Attacked, Passive Points +1.

“...”

The notifications refreshed crazily on the panel, however, Xu Xiaoshou was the furthest away from excited.

This was not Black Cliff.

When he was at Black Cliff, he still had a means of protection due to the presence of the glow of the swords.

If he had failed to hold on to the battle, there was a window for him to retreat.

However, as Red Dog attacked incessantly, he was not given any opportunity to defend or regroup. This led to his calf taking immense damage.

“Ah—”

Even if Xu Xiaoshou had been through the burns of flames and embers, in the face of the endless cuts from the blade, he could not help but let out a yell of pain.

With a loud bang and an explosion of golden lights, the Raging Giant no longer existed.

The form of the giant transformed with the body of Xu Xiaoshou as a base. Still, severing the giant was not the equivalent of severing Xu Xiaoshou.

A benefit of the Raging Giant form was that it had more worldly strength that boosted its defense.

As the giant form took most of the damage and shattered, Xu Xiaoshou’s body shrunk by the dozens. There was a scar on his calf from the attack, but it was not severe enough for his body to break down.



Whoosh!

Red Dog looked up in anticipation as he watched Xu Xiaoshou fall from a great height.

He immediately raised the feather dagger and summoned Sky Stab again.

If the Raging Giant could not withstand the extraordinary attack, how could the body of a Master Level Physique?

It was a matter of life and death. He needed to use this fall to finish off this psychotic Red Dog once and for all.

'Unbelievable! First, it was that he was a Sovereign, but who would've thought he was crazy too?'

In the heat of the moment, Xu Xiaoshou was wrapped up in the madness.

His body was falling numbly. Out of desperation, Xu Xiaoshou violently bit down on his tongue and borrowed the pain as a method to trigger his body.

The pain triggered his left arm to move ever so slightly.

Time seemed to have slowed down the moment he got close enough to see Red Dog's excited and contracting pupils. His dagger read like an invitation from the grim reaper as it seemingly cut into the spaces of his heart.

However, Xu Xiaoshou's consciousness had directly plunged into Yuan Mansion.

In Yuan Mansion, there was a handicapped cat. It stood upright. Its body exuded a source of spiritual power. It was something that had remained high above the chaos...

The Red Interface!

Passive Fist (charge point: 3.18%).

After the attack from Red Dog, the transformation into the Raging Giant, the energy bead he ejected in the state of Exploding Posture that he himself was caught up in...

Even after all of that, the charge point only increased from 3.14% to 3.18%.

The accumulation of all the frightening damage had brought about a mere 0.04% rise.

It was tough for Xu Xiaoshou to imagine what a punch with three charge points would pack. If he had thrown the attack, what kind of damage would the explosion bring?

Would he have brought destruction to himself?

Xu Xiaoshou looked down at Red Dog, who was still in a fit of manic laughter. He felt as if he had once again entered the state of Raging Giant. Suddenly, madness filled Red Dog's pupils. He had lost all forms of logic

"Die!"

...

Red Dog grinned widely. The ends of his lips nearly touched his ears. His eyes were bright red as he crazily spoke.

“Come on Xu Xiaoshou, I’ll let you have a taste of pain!”

He adjusted his newly recovered flesh body. For his remaining spiritual source, he injected his personal Sovereign spiritual weapon, the nine spirits blade

A humming sound rang out. The Sovereign spiritual weapon had accepted nourishment from the spiritual source. It immediately started to emit a dense black fog.

A black phantom manifested and tangled itself on Red Dog’s arm. It exuded a black glow that was comparable to moonlight shining down.

“Phantom Bloodbath · A Thousand Forms!”

His arms turned transparent as he watched Xu Xiaoshou’s body fall. The nine spirits blade, which had concealed itself deep within the void, instantaneously cut through the shards of space. Howls of countless black shadows charged toward Xu Xiaoshou.

“Die, die, die!”

“Lord Black Snake... Ah... Ha-ha, become my pieces of human meat Xu Xiaoshou!”

“Hm... What’s this?”

As the shadows parted, he was surprised to see Xu Xiaoshou’s arm exploded instantly.

In between the bone and flesh, an ordinary-looking boxing figure emerged and appeared before him.

It did not have any monstrous or bizarre form, nor was it of a similar physique as the previous Raging Giant. It certainly lacked any flashy effects.

In fact, it looked uncanny to an ordinary grown-up who had thrown an ordinary punch in the context of an ordinary battle.

The sight of the figure was shocking to Red Dog.

It took a special type of punch to pulverize the arm of a Master Physique. Without being close, no matter the point of contact, a punch like that relied only on the charged power.

This had to be a joke.

He had used his spiritual weapon. He had exercised the Sovereign spiritual technique. He had made countless cuts, and all he did was severe one of the calves of the golden giant.

“This...”

Red Dog snapped in confusion.

His body was surrounded by the presence of death. At this moment, his top priority was to evade and escape from the attacks of its seemingly trivial Innate power.

No mission and no one, not even Lord Black Snake, was more important than ensuring his own survival.

However, it was too late.

The distance between the two had grown closer. It was so close that neither would have the opportunity to evade the attack from one another.

Xu Xiaoshou stood strong in the face of all the torments from the countless phantoms.

Red Dog's face was growing redder as he took one after another attack from the ordinary boxing figure.

"..."

There was not a sound heard.

Heaven and earth seemed to have returned to chaos. Red Dog could not pick out any sound, yet he could witness clearly the fragmented body of Xu Xiaoshou...

The expression of indescribable pain scribbled across his face...

The flesh that had been cut down... The skull as well as his limbs...

"Lord Black Snake?"

Red Dog's eyes were full of joy. The lingering person who appeared countlessly in his dreams had finally appeared before him.

"You're still here! You're still here!"

Tears were pouring from his eyes as he reached out to touch the graceful black figure.

A punch emerged from the shadows to mark the end of everything.

...

Somewhere outside the bounded domain...

"Hm?"

Chong Dong frowned as sudden anxiety gripped his heart.

The golden tide was forcefully destroyed with his power of the Way of the Heavens, and it no longer posed any danger for those who did not manage to evacuate on time.

The masses took this window of time to continue their retreat into safety.

The situation was stable, so he did not understand why there was an unsettling feeling in his heart.

"Is the battle over?"

He looked unexpectedly toward the small bounded domain on the old street. With another thought, he strolled over to it.

Even if the battle was over, as a commander of the City Guards, he could not let anyone within the bounded domain walk free.

It was at this moment that a shapeless wave suddenly emerged from the bounded domain. The bounded domain buzzed upon the impact. Without a crack, the domain proceeded to explode.

“Darn!”

All the color drained from Chong Dong’s face.

Without the protection of the bounded domain, the catastrophic energy waves within had finally spilled out.

The commander of the City Guards felt his legs were weakening.

He immediately took to the void. His desperate yells were heard from all corners of the city.

“Retreat! Rollback! Hurry!”

Unfortunately, it was all too late.

With a loud bang, a boxing figure appeared on the old street.

The buildings that were within the 10-mile radius jerked and lifted away from the ground. All of them blew into the sky by the explosion.

Chong Dong was as pale as a sheet.

To his shock, the ordeal was not over yet.

He watched as the buildings crashed into the ground and caused the earth to break apart.

Even buildings that were as broad as 10 feet and spanned over 10 miles of land had been sent into the clouds.

Chong Dong could only watch in fear and confusion.

It was as if the giant hand of a transparent giant had given the world a violent punch, which had shaken heaven and earth and made the rivers flow in a different direction.

Instantly, a 10-mile vacuum was created.

### **Chapter 327: The Scruffy-Looking Man**

At one glance, the estimated number of people floating in the void was no less than tens of thousands.

These people were hung upside down by a powerful force, and they were dumbfounded.

They were merely passers-by taking a stroll on the road who did not spot anything amiss. Some were not even aware of the spectacle that was happening, and then...

Were they floating?

The isolation of the dual bounded domain had absorbed most of the power.

But the instantaneous outburst of Passive Fist was far too intense.

Even if Chong Dong were to spread his bounded domain in time, he was still unable to protect most people.

“Am I in heaven?”

Someone uttered aloud in surprise, only to realize that he could not even hear his voice.

The force of the punch emptied the air of all tangible and intangible objects and created a vacuum.

Everyone who had realized this phenomenon panicked.

Even if the earth had withstood most of the power from the Passive Fist, they would have only jolted away.

But it fell from this height...

Not everyone was a Spiritual Cultivator.

“Help!”

The moment the vacuum restored to its original state, tens of thousands of exclamations and screams filled everyone’s ears.

“Damn, it seems like it is 10 stories high! I’ve never flown in my entire life, and suddenly... God...”

“Commander, help!”

“Spiritual Cultivator, save me...”

“...”

Some people called the City Guards. Some hugged the thighs of the Spiritual Cultivators next to them, and some dragged another person nearby to serve as a cushion.

During the chaos, the floating fragments of the ground finally crashed and fell. Tens of thousands of people also fell to the ground.

Whiz!

Suddenly, three figures flew over the horizon. There was a man, a woman, and a senior.

As soon as these three arrived, a triple bounded domain flew out from their energy center. Under the convergence of the bounded domains, the realms merged into an immense world. In the blink of an eye, it enveloped everyone who was about to land on the ground.

“Settle!”

The senior, who carried a massive knife on his back, lightly made the command.

It was the decree of the Way of the Heavens, and it instantly suspended the tens of thousands of people in the void.

With the situation suspended, the turbulent crowd was lunged into the void, creating a spectacular scene.

The people watching from a distance were stunned.

This vivid scene in the void was like the Spiritual Gods colored in ink. All displays of human emotions were seen.

Panic, uneasiness, admiration, and shock...

Diverse emotions colored the faces of the people. Their thoughts were distracted.

In the void, the senior who carried a big knife on his back was a contrasting sight. With two fingers to the heavens, he decreed the Way of the Heavens.

“Yuan Sandao, Elder Yuan?”

How many years had this scene not materialized?

Did the battle of the Sovereign Stages in the city draw Elder Yuan out of retirement?

Even the City Guards Commander Chong Dong could not help but feel shocked at seeing this old man and the sight before him.

“Did Elder Yuan come?”

“City Lord is such a clairvoyant. How could he have guessed that the wave that just broke out was not the last?”

At that moment, he was a little terrified of how the events would have unfurled if the three reinforcements he had sought did not show up at this time.

Or if just Qiu Xuan and Liu Qing came, how much more severe would the situation have been?

Sovereign Stage cultivators were enlightened by the Great Path, but they could not cut the Path. How could one manipulate the lives of tens of thousands of beings with merely their fingers?

“Save the people!”

Yuan Sandao did not hesitate. Even with his ability, it would not be an easy feat to control this 10-mile radius.

Since he did not possess a space attribute, he could only achieve this purely by his superior cultivation base.

Once he gave the order, the other three Sovereign Stages immediately dispersed, each taking charge of an area. They led the City Guards to stop damage in time and save people trapped under the rubble.

Yuan Sandao did not move.

He glanced at the center of the blast.

It was a blurred spatial surface and not as empty as one would have thought.

“Hmm?”

Yuan Sandao frowned.

He observed that the power from the earlier blast could blow up the bounded domain. However, the person who cast it had no control of the attack range.

That meant the person was already at his limits. If that person was a Sovereign Stage, it would be impossible to cut the Path.

If it was not a Cutting Path, how could it interfere with his spiritual senses?

“Is there any outside interference?”

There was only one explanation left.

Perhaps it had even escaped Chong Dong, but someone had managed to slip into the battle scene toward the end of the explosions.

Moreover, it was a strong cultivator.

Yuan Sandao carefully scrutinized the rippling surface of the void.

Logically speaking, the bounded domain was the best shield against prying eyes, so why would one bother?

Distorted space?

It was even more energy-consuming than the space he resided in.

‘Is it possible that the person inside is not a Sovereign Stage and does not know how to cast a bounded domain, and is simply... gifted in the space attribute?’

Yuan Sandao quickly discarded this thought.

He suddenly noticed that on the irregular surface of the space, there was a very faint...

‘Sword Intent?’

...

“Are you going to die?”

Xu Xiaoshou collapsed to the ground, unable to lift a finger.

He appeared to have a broken body. The truth was that his insides were already blown to pieces by the Passive Fist.

Eternal Vitality coursed tirelessly in the background, but the smell of death was getting stronger and stronger.

“Ah!”

He laughed at himself.

He had never expected to be sent to his death by his own hands.

Indeed, he was as strong of a cultivator as the Sovereign Stage. Even Red Dog’s repeated slashes at the end still could not kill him on the spot.

Given time, he could recover.

But Passive Fist would not allow it.

This punch was too strong. It was not something that he could execute at his current level.

To put it another way...

He had held in this Passive Fist technique for far too long.

He had initially thought that more than three charge points were nothing. He had never imagined that these three charge points would kill him.

He slowly closed his eyes, and his six senses gradually disappeared.

Boom!

On the ground below, the rubble moved. A half-dismembered body stood up.

What kind of person was that?

One could not even call him a human anymore.

The right arm and the entire torso were blasted to pieces. There was only half of the skull left, and the remaining body joints hung limply.

Even with such an injury, he still stood up.

Red Dog's smile looked like a grimace.

His laughter was indistinguishable from a human sound.

"Xu Xiaoshou..."

"Ha-ha, you are too strong!"

"I am a prodigy who has killed tens of thousands! But you are the only one who can put me in this state with an Innate Stage cultivation level!"

"But... so what?"

He had only one eye left. Even his eyeballs had fallen out. At this moment, his spiritual source shrank and converged crazily.

"The power of Sovereign Stage is beyond your imagination!" he roared.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked to reality by this statement.

Based on the vision conjured from Perception, was Red Dog still alive?

"Is he still alive?"

Xu Xiaoshou could not be more thunderstruck.

What kind of persistent vitality was this? He had such a strong will to live.



Based on this alone, Xu Xiaoshou was at a loss.

He had beaten Red Dog into this mutilated sight, yet he was still determined to live. How could he allow himself to give up because of a punch he had executed?

“Stand up!”

His strong determination to survive drove him to try to move his fingers.

It was because Red Dog crawled over to him.

This mad dog first touched the fragments of the dagger and then squirmed slowly. Step by step, he made his way closer.

Xu Xiaoshou was in such a weak state that even if a baby stumbled on him, he might drop dead instantly. How could he bear a blow from this dagger?

“Enough.”

A soft sound interrupted the dispute between the two disabled people. They turned their heads in unison and saw an elderly male figure walking out from the smoke.

His hair was greasy and shaggy like noodles. Though his face was chiseled-looking, it was filthy.

He was dragging a big sack in his hand. As he moved forward, the scrap-like things inside bumped and clanged dully.

“Who are you?”

Red Dog was astounded.

This man was only at the Innate Stage. No, he had not even reached the Innate Stage. He was at the peak of the Acquired Stage, so how he could enter the battlefield?

What was going on in this world? The lower the cultivation base, the more defiant they were.

Red Dog was furious.

This battle belonged to him, and the spoils of war could only be his to claim.

No one could lay a finger on Xu Xiaoshou.

As soon as his energy center moved, the bounded domain unsealed. It would send away the scruffy-looking man from the battle in an instant.

However, when the bounded domain was about to touch the man, it seemed to hit an Infinity Sword Armor and was instantly torn to shreds.

Red Dog was speechless.

Was this the Acquired Stage?

“I said that’s enough.”

The scruffy-looking man spoke. From within his extremely fat sleeve robe, he reached out a palm that only had four fingers.

He curved his four fingers to extend two of them and affixed a faint sword cognition to them.

It took one stroke.

Red Dog was beheaded.

### **Chapter 328: The Man's Offer**

“Ha-ha...”

Streams of blood gushed out from the neck of the headless stump.

Red Dog was not dead yet.

In his horror, he covered his neck in horror and pushed his head down. It was a final attempt to rely on his own life force to heal the wound.

Xu Xiaoshou was stupefied.

Was this the life force of Sovereign Stage?

The violent giant and the explosive gesture failed to kill him.

The Passive Fist that shook the skies and 10 miles of the earth also failed to kill him.

Now that he was beheaded on the spot, was he able to defy the odds and survive?

Xu Xiaoshou swore that this was the most determined person he had ever seen.

In the past, he thought that as long as he had the ability, the Sovereign Stage would be the same level as the Grand Master and the Innate Stage cultivation level.

After his encounter today, he had to revisit his original assumptions. Red Dog's terrifying resilience shook him down to his bones.

Moreover, this was the combat power that Red Dog exhibited after he missed his shot and was the underdog.

If he could recover, even if he fought back twice...

Would he still be alive now?

“You are struggling in vain.”

The scruffy-looking man looked at his actions and shook his head helplessly. His fingers flicked twice once more.

The two were several feet apart.

At this distance, coupled with the man's warning, Xu Xiaoshou knew he was about to attack.

At this moment, Red Dog could not react in time.

With two slashing sounds, one of his arms and the other half-broken leg were chopped off.

The body, the head, and the limbs were all scattered individually.

This time, Red Dog could no longer hold on.

He was dismembered.

His head could no longer sustain the gushing force of the blood and was pushed away.

“Donglulu—”

Red Dog’s head rolled on the ground several times. His lips squirmed as if he wanted to say something.

But no one could hear it.

His eyes were still as big as saucers until his imminent death.

He had already thought of all the ways he could have salvaged the situation, even during the times he had missed his aim and was delayed by his opponent.

He had to kill Xu Xiaoshou no matter what. It did not matter how many Sovereign Stage cultivators from Tiansang City came after him. He was confident that he could make a clean escape.

Now, none of that was needed. It was futile.

‘Where did this guy come from...’

Red Dog’s doubts, along with his fading soul, departed from this human world.

He did not get an answer in his final moments.

Yet, he did not even notice it at all.

...

Gulp!

Xu Xiaoshou swallowed nervously.

“Is he dead?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s condition was not much better. He was on the brink of death and paralyzed. Even so, he failed to kill Red Dog.

Two fingers...

And he was dead...

He looked at this scruffy-looking man, and the horror in his eyes was no less than when he first saw Red Dog.

This guy...

If he remembered correctly, right before he met Red Dog, he was so engulfed in his thoughts that he knocked a man over.

'In this world, people cannot possibly have the same cultivation, hair, dirty clothes, sack, and look like two peas in a pod!'

Xu Xiaoshou panicked.

This man turned out to be a big boss.

Simply put, with the man's ability, he could not possibly allow himself to be hit.

At that time, his presence must have been intentional.

But, what for?

Xu Xiaoshou pondered it carefully. He vaguely recalled that this man seemed to have called out, "You went in the wrong direction," right after he left.

In other words... Was he there to send him a sign?

Had he not noticed it?

Then...

"Are you here to save me?" Xu Xiaoshou instantly looked woeful and excited.

Regardless of whether he was here to save him or not, if he did not get into this man's good books right now, he might end up like Red Dog.

'Two fingers...'

'Oh my God!'

'He killed a Sovereign Stage with two fingers!'

'Was it because Red Dog was too weak, and his body was dismembered?'

'That's impossible!'

Xu Xiaoshou knew that if that psycho Red Dog did not die, it would only take a short time before his physical body could recover.

But he was now dead.

Even Red Dog's Sovereign Stage cultivation base was no match for those two fingers.

This was absolutely terrifying.

The scruffy-looking man dragged the gunny sack and slowly walked toward Xu Xiaoshou.

He let go of the sack and squatted before him.

Xu Xiaoshou finally had the chance to examine this big boss up close again.

His face was handsome. Even if it was covered in dirt, it could not conceal the spiritual aura glowing from within.

The big scar on his neck was so rugged that it was the ultimate statement of a man's beauty. It was a badge of honor from his countless battles.

Even his four fingers looked so cute. The sword cognition attached to them was simply...

Hmm?

Sword cognition?

Xu Xiaoshou finally realized what the problem was.

Among the people he knew, only a few of them comprehended sword cognition.

Even in his recollections, there was only one person who could fit the bill.

"You."

His pupils dilated in realization. "You are..."

"Who am I?" The scruffy-looking man smiled.

"..."

Xu Xiaoshou was horrified and thoroughly shaken.

He carefully looked at the cultivation level of the man. It was Acquired Stage.

He gazed at the man's eyes again...

They were hazy...

Ordinary...

Undistinguishable...

It could be said that any random person on the street who was drowned in the turmoil of life would have such a pair of soulless eyes.

But...

There was one exception.

'Is it the masked man?'

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to speak as he was afraid of dying.

He exclaimed it in his heart, and it was as shocking as it seemed.

The masked man also had such eyes.

He practiced swordsmanship as well. He also comprehended sword cognition.

Furthermore...

Xu Xiaoshou secretly glanced at the man's four fingers from the corners of his eyes.

'No thumbs?'

He recalled stabbing the masked man's heart with Hidden Bitter when he first encountered this guy at Goose Lake.

At that time, his opponent clapped the sword with both hands instead of gripping it.

This detail was still crystal clear in Xu Xiaoshou's memory.

During their fated second encounter, he tackled the masked man and exchanged blows with him.

He had very flat palms with no irregular surfaces at all. It was just like the thumbs were gone.

That detail was also etched in his mind.

In the past two encounters, this guy was fully armed and covered from head to toe. What was that for?

Was it to cover up the recognizable scars on his neck and the broken fingers on his hands?

Xu Xiaoshou's mind buzzed without warning. He felt that the universe was playing a tasteless prank on him. It was far too scary.

Did this man have his eye on him?

...

"The masked man?"

He knew that by saying this name, he would appear to know too much. It was likely to increase the probability of his imminent death.

Xu Xiaoshou could not hold himself back, and he exclaimed it out loud.

"Masked man?" The scruffy-looking man repeated his words with a strange expression flashing on his face.

"You have identified the wrong person."

"It does not matter who I am. The important issue on hand is..."

He paused and pointed at Xu Xiaoshou's body. "You are dying."

"Hmm?"

Only then did Xu Xiaoshou realize that his time was about to run out.

He regained his senses. The weakness in his body overpowered him, and his eyelids fluttered close.

"I can save you."

The man spoke with a smile.

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to speak but was so frail that he could not muster the energy to utter a sound.

He desperately tried to keep his eyes open, even for a little bit.

The world flickered. It was bright and then dark for a while.

The extents of his line of sight narrowed and shrank a little. Suddenly, everything turned gray.

'Help me?'

'Then you should hurry up! If you dawdle any longer, I will really die!'

Xu Xiaoshou was so weak that he was unable to complain. However, the man was not in a hurry and seemed to be waiting for him to close his eyes.

After waiting for a long time, he finally sighed, "Not bad. His life force is rather strong to have lasted so long..."

"But his strength is still too weak!"

He tilted his head and muttered to no one, "Your training method is too slow."

After he spoke, he took out an ancient book, which was as thick as the width of a palm, from his spatial ring and slammed it in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

The impact sent smoke and dust flying.

The man smiled and said, "Do you want to live? Do you want to become stronger? When you encounter this kind of Sovereign Stage power again, can you make your kill with one move?"

"Come on, just blink your eyes, and all this will be yours."

"Of course, you cannot regret your decision if you dare to close your eyes."

Xu Xiaoshou almost spurted out a mouthful of blood and passed out on the spot. However, he kept his eyes wide open.

### **Chapter 329: Xin Gugu's Confusion**

"Wow, is he dead?"

The man looked at Xu Xiaoshou. His eyes filled with anger and great amusement.

This fella was a tough cookie.

He was aware that could never do things the hard way when it came to people with such stubborn tempers.

The man reached toward Xu Xiaoshou's eyelids and silently closed his eyes for him.

He had to do things in the hardest way possible.

"Well, since you promised, I also can't do nothing as you pass."

The scruffy-looking man sighed in resignation.

Death used to be a wonderful occurrence. Death had come easy in the past. Any small incident would have caused death. To be able to die was a form of release.

It was a shame that he could not die yet. Xu Xiaoshou was not at a stage where he could afford the luxury of death.

It was safe to say that his destiny had not even started yet.

The scruffy-looking man found his line of sight focused on the ancient text on the floor. With a wave of the hand, the palm-thick ancient text was turned into a stream of light that went straight into Xu Xiaoshou's mind.

Suddenly, the corpse on the floor started to shiver.

His expressions were cramped as his body shook uncontrollably. He was close to foaming from his mouth. He moved as if he was struck by lightning.

For a corpse to have such a violent reaction to pain, it was frightening to imagine the impact this ray of light must have had on his mind.

"You should rest..."

After much hesitation, the man did not let him swallow the elixir he held in his hand.

To experience pain while sleeping was much more tolerable than withstanding the pain while awake.

He turned his palm over and restored the elixir. Pushing his hand, he passed through a wave of Sword Aura.

The Sword Aura entered the energy center with a slight shake before it had perfectly synced into the body of Xu Xiaoshou.

The shell of Xu Xiaoshou's heavily wounded flesh body begun to sprout streams of sword cognition.

The sword cognition had exhausted the massive Sword Will and turned into a white fog.

The Sword Aura pulled together the flesh body and simultaneously triggered Xu Xiaoshou's torn-apart body. It constantly tugged and assembled it.

Within moments, the majority of Xu Xiaoshou's body had been healed.

A strong tide of life force surged from an unknown source and washed all over the body.

Cells were reproducing, nourishing, and growing the body as the flesh body began to rapidly recover.

The sudden change left the scruffy-looking man stunned.

'What's happening?'

'This surge of life force... Where did it come from?'

'Could it be that someone gave this fella a protective prohibition to prevent him from dying accidentally?'



'Isn't all that old fella knows how to do is blow his temper and run away from home?'

The scruffy-looking man was deep in thought. In this case, he could have saved the next Rejuvenation Pill.

If he gave this fella and his brimming life force the time, it would be possible for him to recover to the state he was at his peak.

'For an Innate Origin Court Level fella like him to have this kind of life force, what would he become when he becomes a Sovereign?'

The uncle laughed bitterly.

For others, to live again was an occurrence worth celebrating.

For him, to remain alive despite the desire to die must have been the greatest pain in the world.

'Such a burden of life force to carry at such a young age...'

'Why am I worried? I should be celebrating on your behalf.'

The scruffy-looking man sighed faintly. He watched as Xu Xiaoshou's convulsing body finally stood up.

He retrieved a sack from his ring and placed the twitching corpse inside. Fastening the knot, he casually tossed the sack aside.

Dong!

The ground shattered upon impact.

The man was stunned.

At this moment, a faint banging sound could be heard from afar.

The space barrier had been broken. A shocking number of black City Guards marched into the location and surrounded the area tightly.

Their leader by four Sovereigns.

"Charge!"

The guards maintained formation and charged forward with an overwhelming presence.

The audience of hundreds and thousands of rescued masses had retreated miles away.

Even in the aftermath, some of them were not petrified. Instead, they looked forward to the battle.

If it was not for the City Guards forming an obstruction line in the front, the hot-headed impatient individuals would have charged into the center of the battlefield.

"Look! What are those? Why are there are so many pits?"

"Pits? You must be blind. That is obviously a cliff!"

“I know this place. This was the shortest path to the Pill Pagoda. Tiansang City barely has any crowd, so how can there be any cliffs?”

“That’s true, but there’s no way a cliff a few miles in depth could be the result of a fight!”

“Oh, god, there might be a possibility it was from a fight. Could this be the power of Master Spiritual Cultivators?”

“Spiritual Cultivators...”

The masses watched the Master Spiritual Cultivators use their handcrafted tools from miles away.

Many Spiritual Cultivators lowered their heads silently.

The masses had been too kind to them.

No Spiritual Cultivators, including a Master Spiritual Cultivator, would be able to leave such a cliff in the defensive barriers of Tiansang City.

It would have taken a year to accomplish a feat such as this.

The quarreling crowd could only watch from afar, but those with the knowledge were aware that the battle was far from over.

Many wished to get closer to the center, but many knew that if they tried, there would be no escape. They would not have even know what killed them.

Xin Gugu squeezed by the crowd. He wore a frown on his face. His Golden Staff was particularly eye-catching.

However, in a situation as chaotic as it was, there was little attention paid to him.

The battle between Sovereigns was the heated topic of discussion of the moment.

“Am I late?”

In the past 10 minutes, he had rushed to the scene at the speed of lightning. He traveled so much that he almost figured out how to teleport between spaces.

All that rush had been in vain.

For someone of his caliber, he could easily tell the scene apart.

Xu Xiaoshou was alive and lying behind the scruffy-looking man. His body was well-hidden within the sack.

“Is this a kidnapping?”

Xin Gugu had never been this confused in his life.

Kidnapping aside, to bomb Tiansang City to this state was a little overboard.

Did they assume the City Guards to be a Buddha-level organization, one that would forgive in the face of the most atrocious crimes? What a joke.

Moving his sight to the ground, he spotted puddles of blood. The inside of one of the deep pits was scattered with colorful and differently shaped pieces of...

Was it pieces of flesh?

'Was this a homicide?'

He was more confused than ever.

If Xu Xiaoshou was alive, then who did the corpse belong to?

He had lost track of any sense.

In this context, Xu Xiaoshou was a mere outsider in the battle.

After all, someone who was at a trivial Innate level was not able to engage in a battle with a Sovereign that resulted in this terrible aftermath.

Therefore...

Xin Gugu turned toward the scruffy-looking man who stood in front of the sack. Was it his doing?

'But... How is it possible for someone his age to hit the peak?'

Xin Gugu felt as if his mind was about to blow. It was impossible to guess the truth of what had truly happened.

The weak and trivial status of Xu Xiaoshou couldn't have a battle of this scale with a Sovereign. Yet, the only standing figure of the fight was him.

How could he make sense of this?

'Don't panic!'

'If the damned hag was here, she would certainly instruct me to wait and see what happens next. So, I better wait and see how things go!'

'In the worst-case scenario...'

Xin Gugu poked the Golden Staff in his hand. His fingers tapped the body of the staff, which produced a steady rhythm. He started to count.

'One, two...'

The City Guards had sent four Sovereigns.

There was one scruffy-looking man.

No, he changed the number of Sovereigns from four to five.

His pupils were glowing with a dangerous glimmer.

'In the worst-case scenario, I could hastily and silently eliminate these five and take Xu Xiaoshou away!'

'Greedy the Cat Spirit must not die!'

## Chapter 330: Put Your Finger Down!

Meanwhile on the battlefield...

Four Sovereigns and one individual at the Acquired Stage...

The one who was leading the city guard was surprisingly an elder wielding a large sword.

Even Chong Dong had given up his position as the leader in the presence of the elder.

“Yuan Sandao?”

The older man smiled. He did not recognize the other younger individual, but the old man was familiar with him.

He liked to believe he had a good memory.

Yuan Sandao had certainly aged. It had been years since the conflict between the Ten High Nobles of the Central Region. After all, it was hard to avoid the effects of time.

There was one thing that still stood out about him after all the years—his unparalleled swordsmanship.

Yuan Sandao squinted as he walked toward the older man.

Anyone was able to tell that this scruffy-looking man was at the Acquired Stage. He had only taken half a day to locate the gap in space, split it open, and twist the space with his blade. Yuan Sandao dared not to underestimate him...

Especially the Sword Will and the potential to fold through space.

It was hard to believe that the man before him was only at the Acquired Stage.

The very fact that he was the only individual standing in the middle of the battlefield had raised red flags to not underestimate this man.

Yuan Sandao was aware that others followed more powerful Great Paths aside from the Spiritual Cultivators.

An example were those who specialized solely in the way of the sword, particularly the Ancient Sword Technique, which did not require any spiritual strength for the practice.

There was a great possibility that the man before him was a character who had undergone a similar form of training.

He lowered his head and asked carefully, “You are...”

Yuan Sandao had good knowledge of all the strong individuals above the Sovereign Stage in the entire Eastern Sky Realm.

He felt a sense of familiarity with the man in front of him like they had crossed paths before, but he was not able to produce anything from his memory that was clear and detailed.

Moreover, the more Yuan Sandao hoped to have a clear look at the features of the standing figure, the more his vision began to blur.

“How was this possible?” Yuan Sandao asked in surprise.

He did not think that the opening of the White Cave would attract mighty individuals above the Cutting Path Level to this realm.

There was one sole possibility in this situation.

The figure definitely possessed a special ability to conceal his figure. Therefore, he must have impeccable potential.

The scruffy-looking man lightly shook his head as he looked at the four before him. There was no change in his expression. He spoke with a raspy voice.

“You won’t remember who I am if I tell you, so let’s skip this.”

He lifted his head to inspect the weather.

“If there are any other questions, please ask. How about this? I’ll answer three questions. Once they’re answered, I’ll leave.”

He dragged the sack on the ground as he finished his sentence. With a slight bang, he slung the sack on his shoulders.

Chong Dong was furious. He had a terrible temper to begin with.

To him, it was obvious that all the damage—the 10 miles of vacuum and chaotic mess in the city—was done by this man. Yet the man had arrogantly agreed to only answer three of their questions before leaving. This was absurd to Chong Dong.

“For a low-level bloke like you, you sure have guts!”

“Three questions? How about I cut you into three pieces and act mercifully by letting you ask 10 questions on why I did it?”

Qiu Xuan and Liu Qing, who stood next to Chong Dong, straightened their bodies in alertness.

Trash talk was rarely effective for people on the same level as them.

If Chong Dong could successfully provoke the bizarre person and spur a fight between them, they could resolve the awkward situation at hand.

It was an opening that they could use.

Yuan Sandao was awaiting an opening such as this as well.

However, the scruffy-looking man laughed.

He completely ignored the tension between the four men and did not seem affected or doomed by Chong Dong's words in the slightest.

He truly resembled a vagabond who carelessly traveled worlds. Even as he stepped into the pit and smoke of the battlefield, he had retained the carelessness of a vagabond.

"Bloke?" The scruffy-looking man repeated the word.

The smile on his face froze. He turned his attention to Chong Dong.

"It's been a while since anyone dared to call me that in front of my face."

"This is a chaotic world. Everyone is moving at a fast pace as if they cannot wait for their next life."

"There are many ways to die too, so why choose this one fast path?"

Though his voice was calm, there was a hint of rage in his tone.

The scruffy man was someone who lived by the motto of "Don't do unto others what you don't want to be done unto you," and he was not responsible for the consequences if anyone were to cross his path.

Although Chong Dog was unable to pick up any trace of hatred from the man's eyes, he found himself overcome with an unexplainable fear as the man finished his words.

"This..."

His heart was in shock. He could not believe a man like this could strike that amount of fear into his heart despite his Sovereign status.

"You're joking."

He tried to abandon his panic and laughed mockingly. "It must be a joke. How dare you attack us after you left Tiansang City in the state it is?"

"Tiansang City..." The uncle shook his head. "This isn't my doing."

Chong Dong laughed and pointed at the sack. "If it wasn't you, then was it the brat inside that bag?"

"That's a corpse!"

Chong Dong pointed to the corpse of Red Dog. His voice was arrogant. "Did that brat kill him too?"

The scruffy-looking man sighed.

"If you put it like that, I'm part of it. I made the last cut that ended it."

"So, yeah I killed him, I won't dispute that."

"I always try to be fair in the things I do..."

Suddenly, his voice paused. "Put your finger down!"

Even though Chong Dong's finger was pointing at the corpse of Red Dog, since the man was close to Red Dog, it looked as if Chong Dong was pointing at him.

The atmosphere stood still after the man yelled.

The masses outside the situation had picked up a change on the battlefield. The air was on the verge of something big happening.

Chong Dong fixed his stare and boldly pointed his finger at the man.

“Are you too proud to let me move my fingers? Must I listen to you?” he asked with a sneer.

The scruffy-looking man moved his sleeves slightly. Something hidden within it almost emerged, but he stopped suddenly.

Looking ahead at Yuan Sandao, he suppressed the urge to attack and turned back to Chong Dong.

“You know, I really admire you, young fella. I was as hot-tempered when I was your age, but you have to know—”

“The more stubborn one is, the easier it is to take one down.”

“Talking to others like this is a sure way to get into trouble.”

“Young fella?” Chong Dong laughed heartily.

He stroked the unshaven beard below his chin.

He looked at the man carefully. He had more beard than him, but that was because he was a disheveled mess.

The man did not look like he had lived many years himself, yet he dared to refer to Chong Dong as “young fella?”

He replied mockingly, “You really like to talk carelessly. How old are you? Still breastfeeding?”

“How can you not know how old I am?”

“What crazed words are saying? What level are you at? Acquired?”

“When I was traveling the Eastern Region, you were still drinking milk somewhere!” Chong Dong added.

Before saying anything else, Chong Dong let out a yelp of pain.

A finger flew cleanly across his face. Fresh blood was shooting out from the wound.

A Sword Aura appeared out of the blue and cut close to his scalp. If he had not reacted in time, he would have lost his head.

Cold sweat was pooling on Chong Dong’s back.

However, he couldn’t retreat now.

He caught the broken finger that drifted into the void. Fortunately, through this attack, he deduced a vague conception of the man’s level.

“Sovereigns! Attack!”

