

I Am Loaded 751

Chapter 751: Master Siren, Please Wait for a Moment. I Would Chop off Another Higher Void

He punched out.

A high-frequency and ear-piercing vibration from a Higher Void reverberated in the air, and everything began to distort.

“Flash!”

In a split second, a crafty look flashed across Yi’s eyes.

After that, his body, which had its back facing Xu Xiaoshou, had used up all of his momentum when he pounced forward. When the power had just left and the new power had yet to be born, he actually used his spiritual source and shifted several times to the side.

“Little guy...”

After doing all this, Yi looked back with a funny expression.

He was sure that even though Xu Xiaoshou had activated the Saint Statue and mastered the Holy Power, he still couldn’t attack Xu Xiaoshou.

After all, he didn’t have enough battle experience, so he couldn’t attack Xu Xiaoshou after he made a small mistake.

However, he turned around.

Xu Xiaoshou’s punch, which should have been missed, was like a maggot in his bones. It was still magnified in his eyes.

“What?!”

The astonishment on Yi’s face only appeared for a second.

In the next second, a terrifying force came.

Boom!!!

A loud explosion sounded.

The straw hat on Yi’s old face, which had turned into Elder Sang, was the first to be knocked away and shattered.

Then, under the effect of the tremendous force, his facial features suddenly caved in to the back of his head, and his face was completely distorted.

Once again, the fragile neck bones that connected his upper and lower body to his neck shattered with a light sound...

Crack!

A head drew an afterimage in the air.

When it reappeared, it was already several hundred feet away in midair.

At this moment, time slowed down.

The headless corpse below and the young man who had raised his eyes and smiled were completely frozen in the memories of Yi's head!

Up to this point, all of this was just the aftermath of the Holy Power.

When the Passive Fist was the second force and Xu Xiaoshou had used up all of the Infernal Original Seed's explosive power, a black hole appeared in the sky.

The head that had been blown away exploded into a black hole in the sky.

It was completely destroyed.

"I'm sorry."

It was only then that Xu Xiaoshou's voice started to ring out.

"You might have predicted my prediction, but I also don't think that a higher void like you would be able to take a punch from me so easily..."

"So, I'm aiming at your Holy Power's aura!"

Xu Xiaoshou's lips parted as he grinned.

He had already decided to use the Passive Fist to defeat this old man, so how could he allow this punch to miss?

As the Chief of the other division, Yi must have experienced hundreds of battles.

And the other party had given him a flaw, so Xu Xiaoshou didn't know whether it was true or not.

But whether it was true or not, his punch didn't stop at all.

No matter what kind of spiritual technique Yi used, no matter where he flashed to, his Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step must catch up, and then, this punch had to hit this Elder Sang's old face.

The funny thing was...

The opponent seemed to really treat him, Xu Xiaoshou, as an Innate junior who had no combat experience.

He only flashed once before he stopped.

Xu Xiaoshou's punch was so cautious that he had used Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step more than five times.

Although other than the first time, he was always moving in place.

But he was afraid of missing!

The moment Yi consumed the Saint Blood, Xu Xiaoshou knew that his chance had come.

The power of the Higher Void could not completely conceal the aura of the Holy Path. This was the fundamental reason why he was sure that Yi would be exposed under his punch!

Shaking his arm, Xu Xiaoshou was in so much pain that he was panting.

He looked down at his completely shattered right arm, but because of the Holy Power, his right arm did not explode after the Passive Fist.

However, it was not far from exploding...

It could not be used at all!

To be honest, the amount of power that Passive Fist had accumulated this time was not as much as the previous time.

This was because during this period of time, Xu Xiaoshou had received very few attacks.

However, after accumulating for so long, his power was not small either.

In addition, he had the Saint Blood and the power of the Saint Statue.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the headless body in front of him. Although he did not know if Yi was dead or not, he still felt that even if he was not dead, he would still be heavily injured, right?

“Clang!”

He used his foot to hook the headless body that was falling downwards.

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment. This was a Higher Void. He had also drunk the Saint Blood. One punch was not safe at all...

Therefore, he used his left hand to pull out Fourth Sword. From top to bottom, he nailed the vicious sword into the headless body, leaving only the hilt.

“Hu...”

After doing all this, Xu Xiaoshou let out a sigh of relief.

“Demi-saint’s Power...”

“Awesome!”

The Saint Blood given by Elder Sang was too powerful.

This allowed Xu Xiaoshou to use the Saint Statue without having to go through the long process of increasing the Holy Power in the battle when Jiang Xian summoned the Holy Power.

In just a few breaths, the Holy Power in Xu Xiaoshou’s Saint Statue was full.

“So, is he dead?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the headless body in front of him, which had started to spread the Devil Veins and devilish energy due to the penetration of the Fourth Sword.

In his "Perception", there was no more Yi's breath, only a body in front of him.

He had never faced Higher Void in such a way. He was fighting head-on. Xu Xiaoshou even didn't know if the Higher Void was dead after being hurt to such a stage.

The first time was always inexperienced...

So Xu Xiaoshou keep an eye on this headless body, to prevent fake death.

However, he seemed to be worrying too much.

After the devilish energy of the Fourth Sword overflowed, the headless body suddenly swelled up.

Then, with a bang, it exploded into pieces.

Xu Xiaoshou caught the Fourth Sword, which had been exposed to the air again. He was still very worried.

He swept his gaze across the area. Infernal White Flame directly cremated the remaining body and helped Yi walk through the final process of his life.

"It's completely gone."

"Now, it should mean that he's truly dead, right?"

Up until this point, Xu Xiaoshou still felt uneasy.

He always felt that Higher Void would not die so easily, but the death and fall that he remembered was probably nothing more than this.

He had also seen the death of a Sovereign.

Even if his body was not completely shattered, just half of his head was blown off meant that half of his foot had already been sent to hell.

At most, he could only crawl and struggle for a moment, and use a symbolic counterattack like the dying flash, such as Red Dog.

But now that his body had completely dissipated...

It was normally impossible for him to be revived.

"Spiritual senses!"

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought of spiritual senses.

He was used to using his "Perception". Normally, he wouldn't use something as low-level as spiritual senses to probe the surroundings.

But now, he had Holy Power...

Swish!

Xu Xiaoshou closed his eyes to probe, and when he opened them again, he was filled with shock.

With the augmentation of the power of the Saint Statue, the range of his spiritual senses could almost cover the entire Dongtianwang City, and he even had a lot of spare power!

Spiritual senses reached out.

This included the large group of people at the trade fair who were inexplicably shocked as they looked in his direction...

This included the Higher Void ghost beast, a female Higher Void with a sword on her back, as well as the night guardian, Lan Ling, and the others who had become rather inconspicuous...

There was also fighting stopped not too far away. Teng Shanhai, the storyteller, Wang Dachui, and the scruffy-looking man were also looking at him in shock...

Finally, there was Master Siren who had stopped a few streets away...

Everyone was looking at him!

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

It wasn't just that.

Outside of the white Dragon Melting Realm that was like a blazing sun hanging in the sky above the central zone, there was a group of broken walls and mournful sceneries.

The bounded domain had shattered!

Therefore, after the Dragon Melting Realm was in the sky, the shockwaves had spread to a radius of more than ten miles, and almost no intact buildings could be preserved.

That was the aftermath of Holy Power, and it was extremely terrifying!

There were too many spiritual cultivators in the Imperial City.

Almost before the battle began, many people sensed that something was wrong and promptly changed their positions.

However, there were still too many people who could not run far. Right now, they were not burned by the white flame, but they were also injured and killed by Xu Xiaoshou's burst of white flame's Holy Power...

Yes!

It was just a single explosion, and too many innocent people had died!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou watched in silence.

He finally understood why the battle of the Sovereigns had to take place in the bounded domain or in the air.

However, this world was cruel like this.

The weak were prey to the strong, and the worst would be eliminated.

When immortals fought, mortals would suffer.

Numerous frightened, shocked, and respectful gazes were cast over, and Xu Xiaoshou felt mixed emotions for a moment.

“I’m sorry...”

At that moment, there was nothing else he could do other than to apologize.

He had no choice but to retaliate in self-defense.

And after he retaliated...

This was the cruel reality...

Xu Xiaoshou composed himself and returned to his normal state.

He no longer had any pity in his heart.

From the moment he stepped onto the path of spiritual cultivation, everyone should have been prepared to succeed.

It was like entering a battlefield.

Those who are merciful could not control the army.

Mercy would only sink them into a bigger swamp.

At the same time, every spiritual cultivator should be prepared for a calamity to fall from the sky one day.

After all, this was the spiritual cultivation world. This was the predestined fate.

That day, it was Xu Xiaoshou who summoned the power of the Saint Statue and destroyed the stability of one side.

Perhaps the next day, it would be another immortal fighting and putting the disaster on others.

People who were greedy for peace and happiness were only suitable to live in a remote corner of the secular world. They had no right to set foot in the cruel world of spiritual cultivation!

...

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

At this moment, Mei Siren flew over and asked the young man in front of him.

“Master Siren.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded in greeting and no longer hid it.

After the young man’s battle, Master Siren’s attention was more focused on the bystanders who were affected by the aftermath of his battle.

At that moment, he regained his senses.

Indeed, the person in front of him was really just a young man, and he was only an Innate...

Xu Xiaoshou actually didn't think too much about this at this moment. He asked, "Master Siren, I beat a Higher Void, but I'm not sure if he's dead or not..."

"He ran away." Mei Siren had witnessed everything. How could he not know what was going on.

"He ran away?" Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

This result was reasonable and unexpected.

Mei Siren laughed, "You're only at the Innate. Even with the help of the Saint Statue, you were able to severely injure the Higher Void. Isn't it something you should be proud of? What do you expect? You want him to die on the spot for you?"

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

He thought for a long time before saying, "His head is gone, and his body has been stabbed by the vicious sword. He can't survive."

"Are you sure that there's nothing left?" Mei Siren asked.

"Yes."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded with certainty, "Everything about him has been shattered. I can also feel the Holy Power on the other side. Even if he consumed the Saint Blood, it's completely useless."

Mei Siren was silent.

This was just Innate...

How did he say that he could do all of this in a normal and natural manner?

Xu Xiaoshou's Saint Statue was too powerful!

To be honest, this was the first time Mei Siren had seen someone who could use the full power of the Saint Statue without the need to increase his combat strength.

He didn't know how Xu Xiaoshou had done it.

But if it had been anyone else, the one who would have died would have been the one who had summoned the Saint Statue. How could he have seriously injured the opponent, the Higher Void?

But it was because Xu Xiaoshou's Saint Statue was too strange.

The power of the Higher Void might not be as powerful as a DemiSaint, but it was too easy for the Holy Power to suppress the power of the Higher void.

It was like a baby picking up a machete, but there was actually a giant supporting it. If the baby made a cut, the giant would also make a cut.

Perhaps the baby's cut was not very painful, but the giant's slash was very painful!

It was so painful that even Mei Siren would have to retreat.

Under such circumstances, the enemy of the baby holding the machete was only a normal adult...

At most, it was just a slight increase in combat strength after consuming the giant's blood.

Therefore, the Yi's defeat seemed to be...

Justifiable?

Shaking his head slightly, Mei Siren turned his complicated thoughts back to Xu Xiaoshou's doubts and said, "He didn't die, and you didn't completely destroy him."

"Impossible..."

Xu Xiaoshou subconsciously retorted.

However, the words of Mei Siren made him sink into deep thought.

His head was gone.

His body was also gone.

Clothes, weapons, spiritual sources, and the like were even more impossible to exist.

And Yi was obviously not the Higher Void after the final-stage of the Sovereign. There was no way of relying on the Way of the Heavens to be reborn.

So, what else was left out?

As Xu Xiaoshou thought about it, he suddenly came to a decision and his pupils constricted.

"Sugar-coated haws?"

When he thought about this, he was a little shocked.

Could it be the sugar-coated haws that Yi had used to pierce through his chest and then fell behind him, completely ignored by the two people in the battle?

It seemed that this was the only thing that Xu Xiaoshou had not destroyed that came from Yi's body?

When Mei Siren heard this, he nodded slightly. "Higher Void is very difficult to die. It can use all kinds of methods to escape and avoid the chance of death. Moreover, you are facing the Chief of a different division, so what you are saying is only a possibility. It is not absolute."

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless. He was a little stunned after hearing this. Then, he asked humbly, "Then how can we make Higher Void die more thoroughly?"

Mei Siren's lips twitched when he heard this.

He was an Innate!

Had he forgotten his role!

What exactly was he thinking in his head!

“Perception.”

Sighing, Mei Siren answered seriously, “Or rather, spiritual intelligence. If you completely wipe out the spiritual intelligence of the Higher Void, you can let him die completely. When the ‘mind’ is not there, the ‘form’ is useless.”

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have understood something.

With this thought, the entire world fell silent.

After a long while, Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyes and asked seriously, “Master Siren, is this Saint Statue of mine very powerful?”

Mei Siren was stunned.

He looked behind Xu Xiaoshou.

At this time, Holy Power appeared and turned into a phantom.

Behind Xu Xiaoshou, there were nine white flame dragons that blotted out the sky, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws, roaring angrily.

It was an illusion.

However, the higher one’s cultivation level was, the more real the power they saw was, and the stronger it was!

Even the Demi-Saint had to secretly use more than half of his power if he wanted to remain calm on the surface just by standing in front of the Saint Statue.

That was because once the Saint Statue appeared, what outsiders were facing was no longer the summoner himself, but the Demi-Saint’s will.

Looking at it, Mei Siren couldn’t help but swallow his saliva. Then, he said solemnly, “Very strong! This is the ‘Nine Dragons Burning the Ancestor’, right? I’ve only seen it on Mu Ling of the Holy Palace. Is it a Saint Statue passed down by Demi-Saint Infernal?”

“Yes.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

“By the way, how did your Saint Statue suddenly rise to the highest value of Holy Power? This... is very unusual.” Mei Siren asked the questions in his heart.

“It’s just a small trick.”

Xu Xiaoshou did not explain much.

He sensed that many people around him had already heard the news and moved. In the end, he asked, “Master Siren, would you be afraid of this Saint Statue of mine?”

Afraid?

Mei Siren was stunned when he heard it. He suddenly laughed, “How could I be afraid?”

Ta ta ta...

A rapid and clear sound rang out, very untimely.

Xu Xiaoshou did not leave any traces. He stole a glance at the Mei Siren, who was fanatically tapping his palm.

He then understood without the information bar's verification.

This Saint Statue was very powerful!

He was so powerful that at this moment, he was like the main character of the Way of the Heavens!

"I understand..."

Xu Xiaoshou, who immediately understood everything, nodded slightly. He turned his head and looked in the direction of the storyteller. Finally, his gaze fixed on Teng Shanhai as he calmly said, "Master Siren, please wait for a moment. Allow me to chop off another Higher Void.. I will come back and have a long talk with you."

Chapter 752: Teng Shanhai, Right? If You Gave Me Another Divine Object, I Would Spare Your Life!

On the other side, Teng Shanhai, who had just finished a fight with the storyteller and relied on his powerful cultivation level to gain the upper hand, was now looking at Xu Xiaoshou, who was staring at him like a grim reaper. He felt a little uncomfortable.

Xu Xiaoshou's gaze was not scary.

However, the phantom of the nine dragons behind him stopped dancing as he spoke, and all the pressure was poured onto Teng Shanhai's head.

Crack!

The floor under his feet started to crack.

The power of the Saint Statue locked onto Teng Shanhai, and at this moment, he felt the difference between the power of the Higher Void and the Holy Power.

"Where did this thing come from?"

Teng Shanhai was truly shocked.

He could see that the youth in the distance was actually the youth who had been forced to flee after blocking his path.

But...

How long had it been?

Why did it seem like he had changed into a different person? When he charged back again, there was a Saint Statue behind him?

With this thing, why did he run away earlier?!

He must be teasing him!

“Swish.”

At this moment, the sound of a gentle breeze could be heard.

Just a moment ago, Teng Shanhai was cursing in his heart.

In the next second, Xu Xiaoshou, who was about to kill another Higher Void, was already in front of him.

“How do you want to die?” Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head.

After Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step, he was now only a step away from Teng Shanhai.

There was no other movement.

However, when his aura of victory and pursuit reached its peak, he was also supported by the pressure of the Holy Power.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou came with the Saint Statue. With just this sentence, he gave Teng Shanhai a sense of oppression. It was as if he was in the fantasy realm of “Swallow the Mountains and Rivers”, the giant that gave Xu Xiaoshou endless pressure.

“Boom!”

The ground suddenly collapsed, and space rippled and shot out.

Teng Shanhai bent his legs and back, almost unable to withstand the terrifying pressure from Xu Xiaoshou’s question.

“Kid, do you really think that with the Saint Statue, you can ignore the Higher Void just because you caught Yi off guard?” Teng Shanhai was furious.

However, there was an insurmountable gap when the Higher Void faced the Holy Power – the suppression of the Holy Path!

As Teng Shanhai fought against the Holy Power, he retreated at the speed of light. He took out a jade bottle from his ring and crushed it.

A dot of golden light bloomed.

Saint Blood!

Teng Shanhai opened his mouth without hesitation and was about to swallow it.

He could look down on the Innate, but to fight against the power of the pinnacle Saint Statue, the first thing he had to fight against was the suppression of the Holy Power.

Otherwise, in the upcoming battle, he would be restricted in every aspect.

However, the arena’s situation was completely out of everyone’s expectations.

Teng Shanhai retreated, and Xu Xiaoshou understood. He smiled and performed the Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step.

Teng Shanhai took out the jade bottle, and Xu Xiaoshou teleported again. He moved closer, and his smile grew wider.

The moment the Saint Blood appeared.

Xu Xiaoshou's face revealed an expression of 'as expected'.

Then...

"Hiss!"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly sucked at the void.

This sucking was not a big deal. At least in front of the Higher Void, it was like child's play. At most, there was a funny sound of wind being sucked in.

However, when the nine dragons Saint Statue behind Xu Xiaoshou also used its Holy Power, the Saint Blood that was supposed to fly into Teng Shanhai's mouth immediately changed its direction in mid-air and shot straight into Xu Xiaoshou's mouth.

Even Teng Shanhai himself jerked forward, almost losing his balance and dying in Xu Xiaoshou's bloody mouth.

This was the Breathing Technique!

...

The Saint Blood flew over.

Xu Xiaoshou naturally couldn't drink the second drop of Saint Blood.

This kind of Saint Blood wasn't specially made by Demi-Saint Infernal. According to Elder Sang, the backlash was very terrifying.

One drink and he would be gone.

After all, he was only at the Innate...

"Ta!"

However, Xu Xiaoshou was calm and prepared.

He took out a jade pill bottle and filled it with the Saint Blood. Then, he sealed the bottle and placed it back into his Yuan Mansion. Using the power of his small world, he suppressed Saint Blood's resistance.

This series of actions was done in one go as if he had rehearsed it many times in his mind.

Everyone was stupefied.

Teng Shanhai, who had just barely suppressed the spiritual source in his body, came back to his senses and realized that the Saint Blood was gone...

???

Teng Shanhai's state of mind was about to explode.

What kind of spiritual technique was this?

This spiritual technique was a little disgusting!

Before using it, there wasn't even the slightest fluctuation of spiritual source, nor the fluctuation of the Way of the Heavens?

Even the Chief of Teng Shanhai's combat division, after Xu Xiaoshou had sucked in the Saint Blood, had foolishly thought that this fellow was preparing for the upcoming great battle and had begun to take a deep breath...

But!

F*ck!

How was this a deep breath?

This was a life-threatening breath!

Teng Shanhai's heart was still going crazy.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou, who had just finished absorbing the Saint Blood, took a step forward and crushed Teng Shanhai like a mountain. His back was arched like a prawn, and the Cang God Armor was cracking with a buzzing sound.

"Still have some?"

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and said calmly, "If you still have the Saint Blood, I will kill you later."

Teng Shanhai was so angry that his lungs were about to explode.

He was a mighty Higher Void, but he was actually suppressed by an Innate junior using the Saint Statue?

The key point was that this guy still acted as if nothing had happened. It was as if he was an Innate that suppressed the Higher Void. He spoke so calmly as if everyone in the world should acknowledge him and take it for granted.

The storyteller at the back was dumbfounded.

He had long been beaten by Teng Shanhai's terrifying Cang God Armor, causing his body to crack and blood to flow all over his body.

However, at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was in front of him. A mere Innate gave him a great sense of security!

The storyteller's eyes were filled with splendor as he watched.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou, who was carrying the Saint Statue, was practically comparable to his elder brother in his heart.

His figure had become so majestic...

His voice had become so magnetic...

His actions did not move at all, no longer stirring up the hearts of others!

“Revered, Passive Points +1.”

...

“You are going too far!”

On the other side, Teng Shanhai could not take it anymore.

This young man in front of him was too hateful, too hateful!

Losing the Saint Blood did not mean that the Higher Void would not be able to fight against the Saint Statue. It just meant that they would have to divert some of their mental energy to fight against the suppression of the Holy Path.

And to throw all this away, Teng Shanhai knew that even if he suppressed his cultivation level to the level of Cutting Path... No, the level of the Sovereign, if he went to deal with Xu Xiaoshou, he would be able to crush this guy like an ant with two fingers.

“Cang God Armor, open!”

A shout rang out.

The path patterns of the Cang God Armor on Teng Shanhai’s body shone brightly.

At this moment, he seemed to be possessed by an ancient demon god. The black and red mystic light shone, covering his entire body in the divine power of the Cang God.

Then, his back suddenly straightened, and he actually managed to do it a few steps away from Xu Xiaoshou... as straight as a spear.

Higher Void, looking directly at the Holy Power.

It was so terrifying!

“Xiao Divine Spear...”

Teng Shanhai’s right hand gently released the void.

As the Cang God Armor clanked, a ten feet long overlord spear that was as thick as a rock suddenly appeared in his palm.

This spear was too domineering!

The same black-red evil God’s expression and the same murderous aura swirled around. When it landed in Teng Shanhai’s hand, the Cang God Armor’s mystic light shone brightly. It was like a redoubled power.

The Xiao Divine Spear was a lost divine instrument recorded on the ancient inscription tablet.

There were millions of souls that died under the spear over the years.

One spearhead could be as big as three heads of an ordinary person.

If an ordinary person was pierced through by this spear... it would be better to say that it could pierce a person into two halves!

“Xiao Divine Spear, godhood breaks the vast ocean!”

Teng Shanhai roared in rage. He raised the thick Xiao Divine Spear with both hands and twisted his waist in mid-air. The Cang God Armor was twisted.

This combination of Qi and strength, strength and will.

The power of the Higher Void was born from the Earth. It entered the feet and went through the waist. It was sublimated and reached the arms. Then, it poured its energy into the Xiao Divine Spear.

“Kill!”

In the nameless land of the nine heavens, there seemed to be an illusion.

The withered bones were mournful, and the blood flowed.

The lives were in misery, and there were millions of corpses.

Sand and stones flew in the sky, and evil Qi filled the void.

The Xiao Divine Spear swung in the air, and the illusion was immediately destroyed.

And the destroyed illusion of the way to kill actually became real at this moment. In the form of blood-colored flowing light, the wind whistled and poured into the Xiao Divine Spear, as if it wanted to help Teng Shanhai.

“Die for me!”

At this moment, Teng Shanhai, who had swung his weapon around, felt as if his eyes were about to explode.

The Xiao Divine Spear was a lost divine instrument.

He wanted to make the name of the Xiao Divine Spear shine again.

He wanted to resist the saint, nail the saint, and even exterminate the saint!

...

“Threatened, Passive Points, +1.”

As he spoke, Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Ever since Teng Shanhai’s Cang God Armor had been fully activated and he had even taken out the Xiao Divine Spear, he felt that the flow of time had changed.

The power of the Higher Void was not only affecting the Way of the Heavens, but it was also affecting his own judgment.

And in the blink of an eye, it seemed like it would last forever.

Teng Shanhai had already finished accumulating his power, and the bloody move that could kill millions of people was also about to arrive.

The scene was extremely terrifying.

Xu Xiaoshou was only at the Innate, but he already had a virtual image. How could he dare to forcefully take the Higher Void move?

His subconscious choice was to escape with Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step.

However, with a single step, his spiritual senses sensed that this world had been completely sealed off by the Xiao Divine Spear.

More importantly...

The Saint Statue was furious!

Yes.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that the Saint Statue behind him seemed to have suddenly come to life.

The Higher Void in front of him refused to grovel and even swung his spear at him.

This was looking down on the Holy Path!

This was looking down on the hierarchy!

Xu Xiaoshou felt this absurd feeling in his heart.

He didn't even have time to resist this absurd idea of wanting to help the Saint Statue to kill the scoundrel in front of him.

Out of the blue, he raised his hand.

"Death to those disgraces the holy one!"

It was clearly an old voice that resounded in his mind.

Xu Xiaoshou also read it out in a calm tone.

This voice sounded like the grim reaper reading people and the judge urging him.

The order of reincarnation between heaven and earth was completely overturned after Xu Xiaoshou's voice.

No matter what the death soul team was like, the next person who needed to enter the reincarnation in Hell must be this saint-shaming person in front of him!

The holy words shook the world.

The dragon shocked the sea and the phoenix faced the south.

Almost at the same time, the storyteller, Mei Siren, the distant Wang Dachui, the scruffy-looking man, or Rao Yaoyao, who had rushed over with her sword at the scene of the trade fair, they saw another

heaven and earth phenomenon that appeared after Xu Xiaoshou's Nine Dragons Burning the Ancestor – the Dragon and Phoenix Phenomenon.

Then, everyone realized that their bodies... froze.

No!

This was slowness!

“Time has slowed down...”

Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual senses also sensed that everything in the world had become as fast as a tortoise.

The people in the distance, the wind on the long street, the spear in front of him...

Everything was like this!

He even had the spare energy to look at the broken signboard outside the battle that had been swept down by the Holy Power. When it fell, it suddenly slowed down.

And the smoke and sand flew slowly.

The arena could hear the heartbeats of the people in the arena suddenly stop.

And in the bodies of the people, the gurgling sound of blood intertwined into a beautiful music score.

They could smell the fragrant night scene after the rain in the four directions of the Imperial City, the clear and quiet grass, the fishy smell of snakes and insects...

And at this time, time and space gathered together and transformed into a unique fragrance.

It was the fragrance of all living things.

It was life and death under the understanding of the Holy Path.

It was an extraordinary understanding of the existence of nothing and space, the definition of time and space, and the judgment of the past and the future.

In the morning, one could listen to the path, but in the evening, one could die!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he did not understand anything, but he understood everything.

He had truly transcended from the world in terms of soul and spirit, and then looked down on all living things, unperturbed.

Heaven and earth were not benevolent, and all things were treated like dogs.

The saint was not benevolent, and the common people were treated like dogs.

Equality, inaction, letting nature take its course...

That was it.

That was it.

..

The Dragon and Phoenix Phenomenon lasted for an instant, and reality returned.

The Xiao Divine Spear came from the left, and Xu Xiaoshou indifferently raised his left hand.

He felt that the Innate was too weak, and his strength needed to be strengthened.

Thus, without moving his mind, the power of the Infernal Original Seed crazily gathered in his left hand, and the power of the Way of the Heavens and the Holy Path also gathered in his left hand.

He felt that there should be a move that could be used to block life and death.

Therefore, Elder Sang's obscure inheritance in the Eighth Palace appeared in his mind, but at this moment, it was as clear as fire.

"Pfft, pfft."

A faint white flame sounded.

Xu Xiaoshou's clothes on his left sleeve began to turn into black ashes. They were like flowers that withered with the wind.

Then, his left arm began to turn from his fingertips to his wrist, to his elbow, to his shoulder, inch by inch, it turned into a charred and rotten state.

That was the extreme compression of the white flame. It was the complete convergence of the Way of the Heavens and the Holy Path. It was the absolute control of power!

"Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand."

Xu Xiaoshou muttered softly.

The sound fell.

Saint's words were dispelled, and heaven's punishment was removed.

Everyone's expression changed in shock. They continued to think about the attack of the Xiao Divine Spear. How could Xu Xiaoshou receive it with his bare hands?

However, in the next second, only the Seven Sword Deity, such as Mei Siren and Rao Yaoyao, who stood at the peak of the world, could react.

Xu Xiaoshou's left arm was filled with endless Holy Power!

"This..."

Boom!

While everyone was thinking, the spear and palm in the arena collided and exploded.

However, in just an instant, there was no sound at all.

The world was completely sucked into a vacuum by Teng Shanhai's spear.

Everyone opened their mouths and dropped their jaws in shock.

All they could see was Xu Xiaoshou's body, which had been completely blown up by the Xiao Divine Spear after the smoke exploded.

"It's gone?"

Everyone was stunned.

After summoning the Saint Statue, Xu Xiaoshou, who had been arrogantly trying to kill the Higher Void, was blown up by the spear?

"Hahaha!"

Holding the Xiao Divine Spear, Teng Shanhai laughed out loud, "Saint Statue? In my eyes, it's just... Eh?"

His words came to an abrupt end because when he wanted to pull back the Xiao Divine Spear, Teng Shanhai realized that the spear couldn't be pulled back at all.

It was as if the Xiao Divine Spear was restrained by the saint and couldn't be pulled back...

No!

It wasn't as if!

When the smoke finally disappeared, everyone was shocked to see that Xu Xiaoshou's entire body had indeed been blown up by the Xiao Divine Spear.

However, there was still a charred and rotten left arm on the body of the Xiao Divine Spear. It did not have a sleeve to cover it...

It was as tall as a mountain and did not move at all!

This spear had blown up a person, but it had not blown up a person's arm?

Suddenly, the sound of the wind rose.

Specks of starlight and Holy Power gathered.

From the charred left arm, little by little, the body began to recover.

In less than three breaths, Xu Xiaoshou's body was restored to its original state by Holy Power.

And his left arm was holding the Xiao Divine Spear, which was thicker than the others!

It really hurt...

Xu Xiaoshou, who had come back to his senses, cursed in his heart.

He didn't even know how he had done that move just now, but now that everyone was watching, he was inexplicably shocked.

Since the atmosphere had reached this point, he couldn't let everyone down.

Thus, Xu Xiaoshou turned to look at Teng Shanhai and grinned at the stupefied Higher Void. Then, he pulled out the Xiao Divine Spear from Teng Shanhai's hands and kept it in his Yuan Mansion.

"Thank you. I'll take your spear as well."

Xu Xiaoshou took a step forward.

With a boom, Teng Shanhai was crushed to the ground by the pressure of the Holy Path of the Nine Dragons' wrath behind him.

At this moment, the backlash of the Xiao Divine Spear finally arrived.

Teng Shanhai's entire body trembled as he bled non-stop.

He raised his head.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was on top of his head, had already bent over. He had a friendly expression on his face as he spoke as if he was looking at a treasure.

"Teng Shanhai, right? If you give me another divine object, I will spare your life."

Chapter 753: So, the Seven Sword Deity also Liked to Fly High?

Keke...

At this moment, Teng Shanhai couldn't help but grit his teeth.

Half of it was anger, and the other half was humiliation.

"Xiao Divine Spear!"

With a roar, he wanted to summon the Xiao Divine Spear that had already recognized him as its master.

In Xu Xiaoshou's Yuan Mansion, he immediately felt the power of the world shaking violently.

It was the Xiao Divine Spear struggling violently.

The evolved Yuan Mansion couldn't suppress the Xiao Divine Spear's violent movements at this moment.

"It's better to be alive than dead. Why do you not know what's good for you?"

Xu Xiaoshou cursed angrily. Then, he took out the Fourth Sword and aimed them at the top of Teng Shanhai's head.

"Stop!"

A delicate shout came from the distance.

When he finished speaking, Xu Xiaoshou only felt that his hand, which was holding the Fourth Sword, was unable to control the vicious sword's sudden violent will.

At that moment, Teng Shanhai grabbed this empty space and abruptly retreated.

At this moment, he admitted that he was a little scared...

That was the Fourth Sword!

How could Teng Shanhai not know that the Fourth Sword was on Xu Xiaoshou's body?

It was this sword that completely shattered Yi's Higher Void recovery ability.

If he was also stabbed, wouldn't he be dead?

As for whether the Cang God Armor could block the Fourth Sword's attack, Teng Shanhai didn't even think about the possibility of taking it head-on.

The Cang God Armor also had gaps!

Just now, Xu Xiaoshou's sword seemed to be aimed at the top of his head, but this kid's eyes were clearly staring at the gaps in his Cang God Armor!

Vicious person...

On the other side, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but look back in shock as he suppressed the violent movements of the Fourth Sword.

"Who is it?"

After receiving the recognition of the Bazhun'an, the vicious sword followed him.

Recognition was a must.

But this time, who was it that was able to recognize his vicious sword and even control it from a distance?

"It's her..."

The graceful figure that flew over from afar was the one Xu Xiaoshou had seen with his spiritual senses. It was the woman with a sword on her back who had confronted the ghost beast of the Higher Void at the trade fair.

Rao Yaoyao!

At this moment, Rao Yaoyao's face was filled with anger.

She had never thought that the one who would ruin that night's plan would be such a junior.

It was a young man who had suddenly obtained a Saint Statue from god-knows-where and messed up the layout of the Holy Divine Palace.

What she hated the most were the two Chiefs who had been beaten to a disadvantage for various reasons.

The most serious thing was that one had even lost his physical body...

They were the Higher Void!

Rao Yaoyao felt her face burning.

The face of the Holy Divine Palace was almost destroyed by Yi and Teng Shanhai.

She did not know how the two involved had done all this.

If it were her, as a Higher Void, she would have pulled out her sword and killed herself on the spot after being beaten up by a junior!

“You are Xu Xiaoshou?”

When they were next to each other, Rao Yaoyao looked at him from afar.

Her beautiful eyes sized up this young man. Finally, her gaze was fixed on the phantom of the nine dragons behind him. She vaguely felt that this Saint Statue looked familiar.

Xu Xiaoshou sneered.

At this moment, he was blessed by the Saint Statue and protected by Holy Power.

This woman opposite him was just a Higher Void. What was there to be afraid of?

Higher Void. He had already fought two of them!

At this moment, the power of the Saint Statue had even reached its peak. It was still not on the verge of being defeated. Xu Xiaoshou felt that he could still fight two more.

There was only this one person opposite him. It was simply not enough.

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou immediately flicked his sleeves, raised his head, and puffed out his chest.

“I don’t change my name, nor do I change my surname...”

“Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou!”

Xu Xiaoshou, who held the Fourth Sword, did not cower under the questioning of an expert and used an alias for the first time.

After finishing his sentence, he still felt dissatisfied and added, “My master Sang Qiye, grandmaster Long Rongzhi, who are you? Tell me your name, my vicious sword doesn’t kill the nameless Higher Void!”

Rao Yaoyao did not feel that the person in front of her did not recognize her.

This kid was clearly red-eyed from killing. He was completely arrogant.

Moreover...

Long Rongzhi?

How could he dare to call the holy name directly?

Rao Yaoyao knew.

Ever since the news of Sang Qiye joining the Saint Servant was leaked a few decades ago, Demi-Saint Infernal of the Holy Palace had cut off all ties with his disciples.

It wasn't as if the Holy Divine Palace hadn't investigated.

But Demi-Saint Infernal had been disheartened over the past few decades and was now completely engrossed in the Art of Alchemy.

Xu Xiaoshou's words were clearly intended to divert the trouble and draw the battle line to another unrelated Demi-Saint, making the situation even more dire.

"Nine Dragons Burning the Ancestor..."

Upon hearing this, Rao Yaoyao understood why the Saint Statue behind Xu Xiaoshou looked familiar.

However, she immediately realized that this Saint Statue was not given by Demi-Saint Infernal. It could only have been passed down by his teacher, Sang Qiye.

Xu Xiaoshou had only inherited Demi-Saint Infernal's Saint Statue. He had nothing to do with the reclusive saint who had devoted himself to the Art of Alchemy.

The Holy Palace was the training base for the Orthodox Saints of the continent.

Therefore, how could he have anything to do with a dark and evil force like the Saint Servant?

"Little Brat, you're still young, but you're quite arrogant."

Rao Yaoyao pulled out the Cang Godhood Sword from her back and looked at Xu Xiaoshou in the distance. She laughed, "After fighting two Higher Void, do you really think you can do it? Do you want to fight with me?"

She used the Cang Godhood Sword to point at him.

The void sword cracked open.

The sword will that filled the sky raged, like thunder on flat ground or a tsunami. It immediately pushed back and crushed Xu Xiaoshou's aura that could swallow the mountains and rivers.

"Scorned, Passive Points +1."

Even though the information bar seemed to be goading Xu Xiaoshou, it made him want to move forward.

However, after being pointed at by this woman, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but feel a little... terrified!

He called her that woman...

But he understood that she was the sword deity!

If it was a different gender, it meant that the person who came would be called Gou Wuyue and Mei Siren.

Even though Xu Xiaoshou had brought the Saint Statue, he was not arrogant enough to think that he could stand at the same level as the sword deity.

It was fine to say that he wanted to and it was fine to think about it but if he was really invited to battle by sword deity, the true thoughts in the depths of his heart could not help but be exposed.

Xu Xiaoshou had abused two Higher Void.

But of these two people, one underestimated the enemy, and the other humiliated the Saint.

The former was defeated by being caught unprepared.

The latter was because the holy will could not be desecrated, so he guided Xu Xiaoshou to make a move.

Xu Xiaoshou was arrogant on the surface, but he understood it as clear as a mirror in his heart.

How much did he have? Outsiders were frightened and did not know, but did he not know?

If he really thought that the opening of the Saint Stature was the Higher Void, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he might die in the next second.

However, he wanted to retreat.

There was Fourth Sword the vicious sword in his hand, and he felt an unyielding will.

Buzz...

The sound of the void sword rang out, and the vicious sword's devilish energy overflowed.

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

He seemed to have seen this situation before.

At that time, the Flame Python was born, and everyone had yet to draw their swords.

The Bewitching Demon, the famed sword of the Burial Sword Tomb, Gu Qing'er, only used a small trick. The sword suppressed the Flame Python, which was also a famed sword, and forced the Flame Python to soar into the sky.

Even the imprisonment of the wretched saint was somewhat unable to suppress it.

This meant that the famed sword had a spirit. They argued with each other and did not give way.

If it was an ordinary sword, no matter how fierce it appeared in front of the vicious sword, Fourth Sword, it would probably not allow the Fourth Sword to have such a reaction.

This was because an expert disdained to be provoked by the weak.

However, when Rao Yaoyao pointed the longsword in her hand, the reaction of the Fourth Sword was so intense. This could only mean one thing.

This should at least be a spiritual sword of the same level as one of the five great chaotic divine instruments, right?

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the sword and was momentarily distracted.

He hurriedly broke free from the predicament of the divine sword and frowned. "If you want me to fight with you, I can. What sword is this? Tell me its name."

The arena was stunned by what he said.

Everyone looked at Xu Xiaoshou again with respect.

Rao Yaoyao was so angry that her delicate body trembled.

It was one thing for this young man to be rampant, but he actually said such arrogant words and insulted a sword deity of the continent.

“If you want me to fight with you...”

What kind of vicious words was this?

Rao Yaoyao had not even said that she wanted to bully the weak and suppress him.

His words had instead reversed the situation and mixed up the right and wrong!

“Lecherous prodigal son, shameless prodigal son.”

Rao Yaoyao immediately cursed. She raised the Cang Godhood Sword in her hand and was about to attack.

But at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have thought of something.

He soared into the air and raised his vicious sword again. He looked down from above, causing the Fourth Sword to look down at the longsword in his opponent’s hand.

The Cang Godhood Sword sensed the provocation and shook violently.

Rao Yaoyao almost lost control and wanted to shake the Cang Godhood Sword out of her hand.

The Cang Godhood Sword was a divine object that suppressed the fate of the Holy Divine Palace. It would not recognize an owner, much less a sword-bearer.

Rao Yaoyao came to the eastern region this time only because she wanted to have a look. She also invited the divine sword out of the Holy Divine Palace and played around with it.

At that moment, she did not care about anything else but the identity of the sword.

Even though Rao Yaoyao’s cultivation level was high, she could not compare to Xu Xiaoshou’s status as a sword-bearer of the Fourth Sword.

They were also the five great chaotic divine instruments.

One was a person recognized by the Fourth Sword.

The other was a person who only borrowed the power of the Cang Godhood Sword.

Who was stronger and who was weaker.

It was obvious at a glance.

“Hahaha...”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the reaction of the longsword opposite him and laughed.

He felt that this world was really interesting.

Even someone as strong as the five chaotic great divine instruments of the continent would be so childish. Just because of the difference in status, they would be angry.

This was too interesting!

Touching the body of the Fourth Sword, Xu Xiaoshou could feel the excitement coming from it.

This vicious sword was very arrogant.

Xu Xiaoshou had held the sword for so long. Other than the first time he met Bazhun'an, the Fourth Sword displayed extreme anger.

He had held the sword all the way and had never felt anything else from the Fourth Sword.

At that moment, this broken sword was actually smug because it was one body higher than the opposite sword – it was even funnier than Hidden Bitter!

"If I'm not wrong, this sword of yours is the Cang Godhood Sword, right?" Xu Xiaoshou smiled and told her the origin of the opposite sword.

He was no longer a country bumpkin.

Since he had truly decided to walk the path of the ancient swordsman, the famous Xu Xiaoshou had basically understood the spiritual sword of the continent.

The only one who could make the vicious sword have such a reaction and look like this, and who was worthy of the identity of one of the Seven Sword Deity, Rao Yaoyao, was the Holy Divine Palace's Cang Godhood Sword.

Rao Yaoyao, who was opposite him, was already furious.

She really did not expect that Xu Xiaoshou could still use the Fourth Sword to suppress her on another level.

"Silence!"

Rao Yaoyao could not help but lower her eyes and shout at the Cang Godhood Sword.

However, the Cang Godhood Sword had to be pampered.

In the face of intense resistance, Rao Yaoyao could not help but raise her position to satisfy the absurd will of the Cang Godhood Sword.

Xu Xiaoshou was amused. He smiled and said, "How can you bear to scold the Cang Godhood Sword, which is one of the five great chaotic divine instruments? You can't do this. Unlike me, I will only feel sorry for the sword..."

As he said this, Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the vicious sword and caressed the sword body with his sword cognition.

"Hum..."

The Fourth Sword shook comfortably, and then the sword body trembled violently.

Everyone could see that this trembling was not the angry trembling of the Cang Godhood Sword, but an extremely comfortable performance.

“Witness Sword Technique?” Rao Yaoyao was stunned for a moment.

This was indeed something she did not know.

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have received the true teachings of the Saint Servant, Bazhun’an.

“Sigh.”

On the other side, after showing off, Xu Xiaoshou’s figure once again rose higher and looked down from above.

The Cang Godhood Sword had a spirit.

It was fine if he didn’t compare it, but if he did, he would be even angrier.

More importantly, there was a sword will from the Fourth Sword on the other side. It was clearly the mean meaning of “My master has Witness Sword Technique, but your master doesn’t... Oh, I’m sorry, I forgot that you didn’t have a master.”

“Buzz!”

Immediately, the Cang Godhood Sword became even angrier.

Once it became angry, Rao Yaoyao also became angry.

At this moment, Rao Yaoyao simply regretted why she had invited the Cang Godhood Sword out of the Holy Divine Palace.

The key point was that she also understood that this wasn’t the fault of the Cang Godhood Sword, but Xu Xiaoshou and the wok with the Fourth Sword on the opposite side.

These two things were too disgusting.

Rao Yaoyao had never seen such a disgusting combination.

It was simply...

Colluding together!

Smelly and congenial!

To grasp the Cang Godhood Sword’s unreconciled characteristic... it was clearly a characteristic of all spiritual swords, but it was still forcefully played into godhood!

However, the Cang Godhood Sword was pampered, so Rao Yaoyao could not really only scold it.

Before she made her move, she really had to satisfy the unreasonable demand of this broken sword – to increase its height and raise the sword’s position!

“Hehe, competing in height, right?”

When Xu Xiaoshou saw this scene, he laughed so hard that he could not hold back his laughter. He said happily, "You are the Seven Sword Deity, why are you playing with such a brat like me?"

As he said that, Xu Xiaoshou flew again, making the Fourth Sword even higher.

Rao Yaoyao could not hold it in any longer. She drew her sword and was about to make her move.

However, Xu Xiaoshou pointed with the Fourth Sword. He looked like he was saying, "Cang Godhood Sword, are you unable to play anymore? If you can't play, then quickly admit defeat."

The divine sword was furious. It actually broke away from Rao Yaoyao, who didn't want to get taller and only wanted to kill people and flew up high.

???

Rao Yaoyao was shocked!

She couldn't imagine that the Cang Godhood Sword would be played like this. This was just the lowest level of provocation!

Was it because the opponent was Fourth Sword?

Usually, she didn't see any emotions in your sword!

Was it necessary???

Most importantly, the experience of Teng Shanhai's divine spear being snatched away was still fresh in her mind. Xu Xiaoshou, who had the Saint Statue of the Nine Dragons Burning the Ancestor, was not someone she could kill with a single sword.

Therefore, Rao Yaoyao could not sit by and watch the Cang Godhood Sword fall into the enemy's trap step by step.

If she were to be lured away by an outsider while playing, she would not be able to return to the Holy Divine Palace to explain herself.

Hence, Rao Yaoyao also flew up and grabbed her sword.

This was going to be fun!

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and said, "So Lord Seven Sword Deity really likes to play the game of children flying high. I, that Little Brat, will accompany you to the end!"

After saying that, Xu Xiaoshou went up again.

Rao Yaoyao's aura was angered and she also went up again.

Xu Xiaoshou went up again.

Rao Yaoyao's face was dark and she went up again.

Xu Xiaoshou...

Rao Yaoyao...

At this moment, the entire arena was dumbfounded.

Everyone thought that once Rao Yaoyao, one of the Seven Sword Deity, appeared, the arena would be filled with an earth-shattering battle.

Who would have thought that the arena would collapse into such a ghastly state in the blink of an eye!

If it wasn't for the fact that one of the two sides had a Saint Statue, while the other was one of the Seven Sword Deity of the continent, and each of them held one of the five great chaotic divine instruments, everyone couldn't help but burst out laughing.

And the most important thing was this.

Forget about the young Xu Xiaoshou.

Rao Yaoyao's level was so high, how could she play such a game in front of everyone that would make people blush and be incomparably shy?

This was the legendary...

Battle of the divine instruments?

A pinnacle battle?

Chapter 754: Dragon Melting Realm Had Adorned Your Eyes, You Had Destroyed Someone's Dream

At the trade fair.

The atmosphere was completely different from the comical battle in the Central Zone which everyone was paying attention to.

In no. 208 private room, Hua Ying took a glance at Xu Xiaoshou, who was involved in the battle, before withdrawing her gaze in shock.

"Uncle Xu..."

There was no doubt.

This young man, who claimed his master was Sang Qiye and his grandmaster was Long Rongzhi, was her master's brother, Uncle Xu. The person she had been looking for!

At this moment, Hua Ying did not even have the time to marvel at Uncle Xu's true age. As she had expected, he was at the same age as his friend Zhou Tianshen.

What really surprised her was...

If Uncle Xu was confirmed to be involved in the battle at the Central Zone...

Then who was that Young Master Xu next door, in no. 209 private room? The one who Zhou Tianshen was so sure that he was her master's brother, Uncle Xu?

Or perhaps, they were the same person.

Perhaps, at some point in time, her incredibly powerful Uncle Xu used some kind of heaven-defying method to escape early... no, he escaped from the trade fair and went somewhere else to cause trouble?

This possibility was too small after all.

Hua Ying decided to confirm it.

At this moment, the scene of the trade fair was very chaotic.

If it wasn't because that group of White-clothed and Red-clothed appeared and surrounded the crowd like shepherds.

Having lost the blockade, this group of people had long fled.

Hua Ying turned her body away from the crowd. Under the puzzled gazes of Dong Ling, Shi Ti, Zhou Tianshen, and the others, she pushed the door open and walked out of the private room. She was about to enter the room next door, private room no. 209, to confirm one or two things.

However, when Hua Ying raised her hand and was about to knock on the door.

The door to no. 209 private room creaked and was pushed open.

Under Mo Mo's instructions, three people walked out of the room. They also looked in the direction of the Central Zone with reverence and shock.

It seemed as if...

They came out simply because none of them could see clearly from the room and wanted to take a few more glances.

Among these three people.

Besides Mu Zixi and Xiao Wanfeng, there was also Xu Xiaoji who had been chanting the scriptures.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoji was actually fighting two battles, but he mustered his courage and walked out.

His imitation had always been fine, but he lacked a bit of confidence.

However, when he really pushed open the door and walked out, he had no choice but to brace himself. Acting according to Mo Mo's words, his presence was exposed in the sight of many Red-clothed and White-clothed people.

Then, he raised his eyes.

Xu Xiaoji used a 30% surprised, 30% disdainful, and 40% indifferent gaze to look at the Great Demon King Xu who was flying higher and higher with Rao Yaoyao.

"TSK TSK..."

After he entered the character, he was in good condition. Xu Xiaoji even began to shake his head slightly.

Although he didn't say anything, he had an expression that said, "The Saint Statue is just so-so. I can do it myself."

On the other side.

Hua Ying, who had just arrived at the entrance of the private room, was stunned.

After a long while, she finally spoke in bewilderment, "Young... Young Master Xu, are you really here?"

Young Master Xu is still here?

And her master's brother, Uncle Xu is also fighting Sword Deity Rao at the same time?

Then...

Doesn't this mean that there are two of them?

Hua Ying suddenly came to a realization. Her beautiful eyes widened, and her beautiful face began to tremble in anger.

Damn that Zhou Tianshen!

If he can't recognize someone, he should have told her earlier. It's not like she would blame him.

He was blind... and pointed his finger randomly. It was like he had pointed at a deer and called it a horse. Was he treating his life like a joke?

Does he still want to live?

At this moment, Hua Ying even wanted to turn around and throw Zhou Tianshen into a big bathtub to be refined!

But she still couldn't help but be surprised. She wanted to open her mouth to clarify, but for a moment, she didn't know where to start, so although she wanted to say something, she paused.

Xu Xiaoji hesitated.

As soon as he made his appearance, he was very cautious.

Naturally, he could see that the girl in front of him was coming for him.

In other words, she knew the Great Demon King Xu.

But the important point was that he didn't know this girl!

When she came over, she bumped into him and Mu Zixi leaving the room together. She even made such a surprised and furious expression...

Could it be that this was an affair the Great Demon King Xu left behind outside the Abrogated Origin Residence?

In the past, Demon King Xu concealed it very well and didn't let Mu Zixi and this girl bump into each other. Now that it was his turn, he accidentally exposed himself.

While thinking of the current situation in the most normal way, Xu Xiaoji wanted to die.

He immediately turned around and planned to ignore all of this.

However, Hua Ying pulled him back and asked with a trembling voice, “Young Master Xu, do y-you really not...”

Hua Ying stopped in time.

There were too many people here, and the identity of her master’s brother should not be exposed.

When these words fell into Xu Xiaoji’s ears, it was as if she was confirming his inner thoughts.

Now that he was being targeted, Xu Xiaoji could not resist and turned around helplessly.

He considered his words and thought about how he would answer if he was the Great Demon King Xu himself.

Most people, at this point, should clarify their true feelings, right?

Thus, after hesitating for a moment, Xu Xiaoji spoke out, his voice full of coldness, “I’m sorry, I really don’t like you.”

Then.

Xu Xiaoji slapped Hua Ying’s hand away, turned around, and walked into the private room. He also swung the door and slammed it shut.

Hua Ying was confused.

The young lady was dumbfounded on the spot. Her mind was blank.

In the dilapidated venue of the trade fair.

The representatives of the other factions, who were watching the battle in the Central Zone while secretly using their spiritual senses to observe the scene outside room 209, all revealed a look of understanding when they saw the situation.

It turned out that there was a much profound meaning under no. 209 private room’s act of giving away treasures...

No wonder...

No wonder!

In mid-air, at the most eye-catching location.

The Night Guardian and the others, who had already escaped from the dark chains of the Ghost Beast Wu Xia, had taken over Rao Yaoyao’s mission. They were now the ones responsible for keeping an eye on Wu Xia.

However, at this moment, the attention of the Night Guardian was no longer on Wu Xia, who had surrendered.

He had also fallen into a trance-like state.

It was because of Young Master Xu!

From the moment he came out to the moment he returned into the room, he had only cast a glance in the direction of the battle in the Central Zone.

He felt like a real stranger in the Imperial City. When his gaze passed by the Night Guardian, there was not even the slightest fluctuation.

The Night Guardian fell into a daze.

However, at this moment, the only thing he could be sure of was this.

“He is not Xu Xiaoshou!”

If he had followed his previous deduction and deduced that the First Pavilion in the Sky had been brought out by Xu Xiaoshou, this Young Master Xu would not have been able to remain so calm after seeing him, the Night Guardian.

Ever since Young Master Xu had left the room, the spiritual senses of the night guardian had been locked on to him tightly.

He knew that no matter how smart Xu Xiaoshou was, the bodily functions of the human body could not be completely eliminated.

Of course, if the real Xu Xiaoshou saw the Night Guardian leading the team yet again, even if he wanted to hold back and not look at the Night Guardian, all the beautiful memories of the past will still force his body into giving some reactions.

For example, even if he wanted to look, he did not dare to look.

But the Night Guardian was certain that this Young Master Xu did not have that instinctive reaction.

His body did not tense up, neither did his muscles. He did not even have the slightest body gesture that he wanted to look back at him, the Night Guardian.

Not a single one!

Taking a step back.

Even if Young Master Xu was in the private room and had witnessed him, the Night Guardian, entering the venue and had mentally prepared to control his body's response...

The Night Guardian also knew that the real Xu Xiaoshou would not dare to show his face at this moment, especially since he knew that the Night Guardian wanted to take him away.

So...

“He really isn't the real one!”

The Night Guardian looked in the direction of the Central Zone.

In fact, the real Xu Xiaoshou had already appeared in the Central Zone. His ability, words, and behavior were all the same.

How could the Night Guardian not know that the appearance of the real Xu Xiaoshou meant that his judgment had been completely wrong?

But he wasn't sure.

What if?

After all, Xu Xiaoshou had joined the Saint Servant, and within the Saint Servant, there is the Storyteller.

When the Storyteller was at the higher void level, he had already grasped the demi-saint's clone.

What if one of these two was Xu Xiaoshou's clone?

Actually, if this thought was shared with others, everyone would definitely laugh at him, the Night Guardian, for being possessed.

A person at the innate stage has a clone, what a big joke!

But the Night Guardian didn't think so.

In this world, were there any other innate who had the abilities to suppress a higher void?

Were there any other innate who had the abilities to destroy the Saint Statue in a second without any delay and push the power of the Saint Statue to its peak?

Based on his thoughts.

In this world, no matter how absurd things were, if it was Xu Xiaoshou, the probability would at least be 50-50.

There was no "What if".

Some things would always be... 50-50.

"Investigate him!"

A cold glint flashed in the Night Guardian's eyes.

He didn't believe it.

However, he had been tricked by Xu Xiaoshou many times. What if this time, what he thought was a "What if" was actually Xu Xiaoshou secretly doing something on the third and fifth level?

Even though...

Night Guardian looked at the Central Zone and knew that the young man, who was fighting with Sword Deity Rao, clearly didn't have the energy to control the trade fair that was tens of miles away.

But...

Others might not be able to.

But he can not say the same for that fellow...

His name is Xu Xiaoshou.

The Xu Xiaoshou who could narrowly achieve a 50-50 chance in whatever he does.

Even if...

It was a battle between an Innate and a higher void!

“Lan Ling.”

While in mid-air, Night Guardian looked at the other side and called out softly.

At this moment, Lan Ling had clearly noticed the subtle movements in no. 209 private room below her feet. She clearly understood everything and was also shocked.

However, in the end, she made the same decision as to the Night Guardian.

Furthermore, Lan Ling was more rational.

“Night Guardian, there’s no need to rush.”

“Room 209 is after all a demi-saint family. If there’s really no problem with him, then there’ll be a big problem in the future.”

“If he has it, we’ll investigate according to the order. He definitely won’t be able to escape.”

“And if he dares to run...”

“He must have a hidden motive. He would be played right into our hands!”

Lan Ling smiled and patted the Night Guardian on the shoulder, indicating that there was no need to rush.

In fact, the Night Guardian really wanted to dive down and tear apart no. 209 private room to get to the bottom of it.

But he knew that Lan Ling’s words were correct.

“I understand.”

...

On the other side.

The trade fair was located outside the small wine pavilion, in a teahouse not far away.

Actually, when Xu Xiaoshou fought against the higher void, when the power of the Dragon Melting Realm appeared and when the White Flame and Blazing Sun descended upon the world.

Yu Zhiwen already knew who had appeared.

And when she realized the truth, for some reason, an inexplicable impulse surged in her heart.

This impulse drove her to take a step forward.

Perhaps it wasn’t just one step.

In fact, Yu Zhiwen knew that she suddenly wanted to directly go to the battlefield in the central zone. This feeling was very urgent.

— To meet him!

It was a very strange feeling.

She only wanted to meet him. It was not because she was feeling uneasy or that she wanted to talk or there was any other reason. Or rather, there was no reason at all.

It was good enough for her to meet him.

One side was enough.

Because when the White flame lit up the entire night sky.

Yu Zhiwen's pair of starry eyes would inexplicably lose all color in front of her eyes.

The only scene that appeared in her mind was the birth of the famed sword-Flame Python from the White Cave, the soaring magma, and the apocalyptic scene. She narrowly escaped death.

Finally, she opened her eyes.

In fact, she was already standing in the most dazzling golden color of the end of the world, on the palms of the Golden Giant.

The golden color that was within reach, the lingering warmth that could not be washed away.

However.

Impulsiveness was a devil.

Yu Zhiwen, who knew her own position, ultimately overcame her impulsiveness with reason.

She did not move at all, not even lifting a single step.

In fact, other than the momentary confusion in her heart, she did not show any emotional fluctuations on her face.

This self-control.

Lasted until Rao Yaoyao left and headed to support the central zone.

Lasted until Night guardian, Lan Ling, and the other White-clothed and Red-clothed leaders left the teahouse and headed to the trade fair to support.

Lasted until Chu Lisheng left the stove that was heating the tea and went to Cheng Ji's side to protect him. When only Situ Yong and her were the only ones left at the scene.

Yu Zhiwen finally could not help but float in the air. She opened her Pearl Gem Star Eyes quietly and saw the figure of the young man in the Great Dragon Fusion World, which seemed to divide the world into two halves.

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

After confirming the identity of the person, even though Yu Zhiwen was calm and composed, the corner of her lips could not help but lift slightly under the veil. Her star eyes sparkled as if they were filled with spirit.

In just an instant.

She realized that there was someone else besides her and closed her star eyes. Her pretty face also returned to its normal state.

“Junior sister, do you know this person?”

Situ Yong, who was beside her, suddenly spoke.

This keen insight caused Yu Zhiwen’s heart to skip a beat.

“I don’t know him...”

Yu Zhiwen subconsciously denied it, and then added in an indifferent voice, “I guess I know him. I’ve met him a few times in the small world of the White Cave.”

“Oh.”

Situ Yong paused and didn’t ask any questions.

What Yu Zhiwen did not know was that although she consciously thought that she had hidden it well, however, in fact, all of this was in Situ Yong’s eyes.

Just like how one stood on the bridge and looked at the scenery, the people who were looking at the scenery would look at them from upstairs.

The Dragon Melting Realm had adorned your eyes, and you had destroyed someone’s dream.

In the Holy Divine Palace, in the path division, and even in front of the many holy sons, Situ Yong had openly and brazenly pursued Yu Zhiwen.

His goal was clear, and his will was firm. He had even provoked others, so they could only retreat.

As for both of them.

One was first on the Heaven Roll of the path division, and the other was second on the Heaven Roll of the path division.

One was Dao Qiongchang’s last disciple, and the other was Dao Xuanji’s beloved disciple.

A match made in heaven.

There was nothing more than that.

At least, that was what Situ Yong thought.

His background, cultivation level, divine secret technique, self-control, conversation, and even personality were all excellent. No one could compare to him.

Even his master, Dao Qiongcang, once laughed and talked about him, Situ Yongren, and Yu Zhiwen.
“What a good match!”

At that time, Yu Zhiwen waved her hands and shook her head.

Situ Yongren smiled and took it seriously.

However, even when he studied the divine secret technique in the path division, Situ Yongren had only seen Yu Zhiwen activate the Pearl Gem Star Eyes three times.

These three times, Situ Yongren still remembered it clearly.

In his impression, this pair of star eyes was the most beautiful treasure in the world. It was an incomparable beauty.

Situ Yong did not even know that other than studying the most profound divine secret technique, there was something else.

What else could have caused Yu Zhiwen to be like a peacock spreading its tail, and that pair of stunning Pearl Gem Star Eyes?

And now.

There it was!

It wasn't a matter.

It was a person!

Yu Zhiwen thought that she had hidden it well, but Situ Yong had been paying attention to his junior sister all the time, so how could he not notice?

She suddenly floated in the air, opened her eyes in a flash, and that subtle smile under her veil...

It was just to take a look at that person.

A man!

Almost like *The Thousand and One Nights*, wasn't it?

Situ Yong was suddenly burning with jealousy, but his emotions were all restrained. His face was like a warm spring breeze, without any fluctuations.

This dream-like matter had finally appeared...

At this moment.

Situ Yong didn't even know how to describe his feelings.

A wolf that was always staring at a lump of meat would not be so absent-minded that it did not even know that a mosquito had bitten its meat.

And Situ Yong, who had always been paying attention to his junior sister, could not possibly misunderstand that Yu Zhiwen was actually spying on other things with such a subtle gesture.

But what puzzled Situ Yong was...

When did this person appear?

What had happened between that person and Yu Zhiwen in the White Cave?

White Cave had only existed for a short period of time. How did their relationship develop so quickly?

And, most importantly!

Situ Yong clenched his teeth and trembled. His eyes were shaking, and his heart was screaming like a tsunami.

“Xu Xiaoshou, who is he?!”

Chapter 755: Buddha Transcends The Mortal World, The Sea Of Suffering Ends. The Great Buddha Chop!

“Someone under the Saint Servant?”

After pondering for a long time, Situ Yong felt that it was necessary to confirm the position of the other party and his own side.

“Yes.”

Yu Zhiwen nodded slightly. It was apparent that her thoughts were not in this place but in the distant central zone.

Situ Yong clenched his teeth and asked tentatively, “He is also a member of the younger generation. Among the younger generation, it seems that it is rare for him to have a Saint Statue. With such a cultivation level, he can suppress those at the higher void level. Someone like him is rare to find, isn’t it?”

At this point, Situ Yong raised his chest slightly.

He also had a Saint Statue, and it was from his master, Dao Qiongcang.

As long as he managed to summon the Saint Statue, he could accumulate enough time to increase his holy power.

Whatever Xu Xiaoshou could do, he could also do it!

Who would have thought.

Facing such a question, Yu Zhiwen continued to stare into the distance, her eyes fixed.

“There is only one person.”

At that moment, Situ Yong froze, and he almost choked.

Xu Xiaoshou was just relying on the power of the Saint Statue to fight.

He was only bullying those who did not have the Saint Blood or Saint Statue.

Even if Xu Xiaoshou was against a higher void without the Saint Blood, as long as the distance and time were pulled apart, and the higher void did not face the holy power head-on.

When the duration of the Saint Statue was over.

Xu Xiaoshou would just be a fish on a chopping board.

Nonetheless, there were indeed very few people of the same generation as him who have such battle achievements.

However, a demi-saint descendant hidden in a big and powerful clan could be an exception.

For example, he, Situ Yong!

Yu Zhiwen obviously did not think so much.

What Situ Yong did not know was that her answer was the result of all the previous performances done by the youth in the distance combined.

After a long silence, Situ Yong did not continue to provoke her. Instead, he suggested, "Junior sister, since you are so curious, why don't we use the divine secret technique to enter the arena and wait for the opportunity?"

Yu Zhiwen subconsciously wanted to nod.

This suggestion was exactly what she wanted.

However, on second thought, if Xu Xiaoshou really exposed his weakness, she had to secretly play a trick on Situ Yong...

No!

This reason was not important.

What was important was...

When she thought of the way Xu Xiaoshou looked at her after Lu Ke showed the Ghost Beast's aura when they fought for the Path Pattern Initial Stone in the White Cave, she felt that she was not qualified to approach him.

Yu Zhiwen felt that she was not qualified to approach him anymore.

Under the veil, Yu Zhiwen pursed her red lips slightly. Her beautiful eyes flashed with hesitation. Finally, she said firmly, "No need. We can watch from afar."

Situ Yong was astonished.

He didn't expect his junior sister to answer like this.

This proposal was originally from Yu Zhiwen's point of view. It would definitely hit her heart.

At the same time, Situ Yong also felt that he needed to observe Xu Xiaoshou's opponent up close.

Perhaps in the future, they would have a moment of confrontation...

But Yu Zhiwen directly rejected it!

To be honest, Situ Yong even felt a hint of joy in his heart at that time.

But he quickly realized that something was wrong.

His deduction should be correct.

Then, Yu Zhiwen's rejection could only be due to other reasons.

Some stories that he did not know between the two of them...

Crack!

Thinking of this, Situ Yong clenched his fists slightly, but he soon felt relieved.

"In that case, let's watch from here. I have to make some preparations. Later on, I might need junior sister's cooperation." Situ Yong's eyes regained their calmness.

"Huh?" Yu Zhiwen quickly looked back. Apparently, this was her blind spot. "Preparations? What preparations?"

Situ Yong smiled. "Of course, it's preparations to deal with the Saint Servant. junior sister, don't tell me you think that we came here to play and don't need to contribute anything?"

Yu Zhiwen narrowed her eyes.

However, she only paused for half a breath before she spoke calmly.

"Okay, I'll cooperate with you later."

...

Central Zone.

On the battlefield.

This was an extremely absurd competition... Yes, it was a competition. It was a "who flies the highest" competition that could not even be considered a duel. After a few rounds, Rao Yaoyao was so angry that her face turned red.

With just a few moves, she felt that she was going to completely shatter the legends that she had created after becoming a sword deity.

When one did something that was very shameful, they would unconsciously pay more attention to the eyes of outsiders.

If no one was around, the sense of shame would be slightly reduced.

But if the situation was really the focus of everyone's attention, the sense of shame would explode!

This was the case for Rao Yaoyao.

With her spiritual senses, she could see the shocked, stunned, and incredulous gazes of all the spiritual cultivators in the Central Zone who were very concerned about the 'battle'.

Such incredulity was naturally impossible for her, Rao Yaoyao, to be able to fly higher than Xu Xiaoshou!

And it could only be because...

One of the Seven Sword Deity actually played such a childish game with a junior in the Central Zone.

"Enough!!"

When the shame in her heart exploded to the point of no return, the Cang Godhood Sword was still happily competing with the Fourth Sword in a meaningless competition.

Rao Yaoyao could not hold it in any longer.

With a roar, she sealed the Cang Godhood Sword and threw it into the cold palace of the spatial ring.

This sword...It will be fine even if she did not have it!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was very high up in the sky.

He was a little afraid of heights. Usually, he wouldn't fly to such a height where he could see the entire outline of Dongtianwang City with his naked eyes.

But if the Fourth sword liked it, he would gladly accompany it.

After seeing that Rao Yaoyao wasn't happy to accompany the Cang Godhood Sword, Xu Xiaoshou felt that his situation had suddenly opened up.

"You can't do this, Sword Deity Rao."

"As your favorite sword, it has helped you kill many people, right? However, it only has this little hobby, why aren't you accompanying it?"

As he spoke, Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head and held the Fourth sword in front of his chest. He gently stroked it and said gently, "Unlike me..."

"Shut up!"

Rao Yaoyao shouted. She was so angry that her delicate body trembled.

She had enough of this disgusting tone from the other party.

What little sword~

What heartache~

Was this the successor chosen by the rebellious Bazhun'an back then?

If she had not seen it with her own eyes tonight, Rao Yaoyao even felt that for such a person to be able to grow up without being crippled or even beaten to death, it was already considered a blessing in disguise!

"Xu! Xiao! Shou!"

She muttered his name word by word. Rao Yaoyao was indeed greatly angered by this young man.

However, at her level, being angry was one thing. If she really decided to make a move, her emotions wouldn't be able to affect her in the slightest.

Her brows lowered.

Following closely behind, Rao Yaoyao pulled out an incomparably slender female sword from her sword sleeve — The Singer of the Stars and Moon.

This sword was not a famed sword.

It was just a grade-three spiritual sword that was awarded to Rao Yaoyao when she comprehended the acquired stage of sword will.

However, along the way, this grade-three spiritual sword had been nourished by Rao Yaoyao's fame. It continued to evolve and eventually became a grade-one spiritual sword.

Furthermore, after Rao Yaoyao was conferred the title of Sword Deity, it received feedback from the Way of the Heavens and had the ability to surpass grade-one.

It was not a famed sword, but even more so a famed sword.

Some people asserted that if the 21 famed swords were to be re-ranked, the Singer of the Stars and Moon would definitely be on the list.

If all famed swords were to be strictly ranked, the star-moon singer's ranking would definitely not be low.

It would have been in the top ten, or even the top five!

At that moment.

Ever since this sword appeared, Xu Xiaoshou felt that Rao Yaoyao's temperament had completely changed.

She had lost her most basic human emotions and desires and had become extremely rational and calm.

It was as if the many things that she had just been angered had all been thrown to the back of her mind.

At this moment.

The Singer of Stars and Moon rose into the air and a faint red mist followed behind the sword that was as thin as a finger.

Xu Xiaoshou was in a daze for a moment.

"Controlled, passive points, + 1."

The information bar jumped.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Why was it this type of mind control again?

This was completely hitting his weak point.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that someone like the sword deity opposite of him would have seen through his weakness immediately, so she had decided to use a direct counter-attack.

Just as he was trying his best to resist this power that could affect his own mind, he was somewhat helpless.

Flutters.

The Nine Dragons Burning the Ancestor Saint Statue on his back pulled, and a wave of magnificent energy was injected into Xu Xiaoshou's body.

Xu Xiaoshou instantly became clear-headed.

But in the next second...

He felt that he was once again in an unrealistic situation.

Because at this moment, even if his mind was clear-headed, it was as if his vision had turned into a third perspective. He was using a bird's-eye view to unconsciously measure the entire mortal world.

Ordinary people, bystanders, middle-stage actors...

The evolution of the greater world, the end of the way of spiritual cultivation, the birth, aging, illness, and death of mankind...

The growth, transformation, and even the results of the path...

All of these flashed through Xu Xiaoshou's mind.

It had only been an instant, but Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he had experienced his entire life.

He saw two different endings.

One was that the Saint Servant had succeeded, and his ambitions had been unleashed. After breaking free from the Cage of the world, everyone had reached the great path of transcendence, achieving true freedom.

The other path was that the Saint Servant had failed decades later, and was once again suppressed by the Holy Divine Palace. After suppressing the Saint Servant, the dark forces of the continent finally lost their ability to resist, and the world fell into a "Peaceful" faction.

A "Why?" appeared in his mind.

"Controlled. Passive points + 1."

The Saint Statue of the Nine Dragons Burning the Ancestor shook again. Xu Xiaoshou finally woke up after receiving the feedback of holy power.

However, he was not even awake for half a millisecond before he fell back into deep thought and continued his previous thoughts.

"Why?"

“In one’s life, success or failure is the only thing. However, the end of life is death. Why do we have to live so tirelessly?”

He stayed where he was.

Xu Xiaoshou’s soul, however, seemed to have experienced a worldly experience.

He was like an ordinary person in the secular world, who suddenly became rich overnight on the road to success, and then lost the meaning of life.

He was also like a seeker who obtained eternal life on the long road to immortality, but after looking at his loved ones’ birth, old age, illness, and death, passed down from generation to generation, the world dried up and the rocks rotted, and the vicissitudes of life evolved, he obtained the final eternal loneliness.

Yes.

Loneliness.

Other than loneliness and “Me,” the immortal, had nothing.

Fear arose spontaneously!

After losing the meaning of chasing after life, Xu Xiaoshou’s black hair turned white at a rapid speed.

His face began to age.

His body began to wither.

The progress of the mortal world was speeding up, and the scale of his life was shrinking.

Xu Xiaoshou had gone from a young man to an old man in the blink of an eye.

All the people watching from behind were completely dumbfounded.

Yu Zhiwen couldn’t hide the shock in her eyes. She moved her feet and unconsciously began to move forward.

“Junior sister?”

Situ Yong, who was smiling at the back, couldn’t help but be surprised when he saw the situation.

Hearing the sound, Yu Zhiwen was already awake. She instantly understood the positions of both sides.

But positions were positions.

Sometimes, a person’s state of mind was not controlled by a position.

At this moment, Yu Zhiwen was completely sincere and chose to follow her true intentions.

The divine patterns on her hand suddenly appeared, and her figure disappeared in a flash, rushing towards the battlefield.

“Junior sister!”

Situ Yong shouted in shock and immediately followed her.

The two of them were still too late.

In the battlefield of the Central Zone.

Almost at the same time that Rao Yaoyao pulled out her sword, Mei Siren's eyes turned cold.

“Secular Sword...”

Among the nine major sword techniques of the ancient swordsman, the only sword technique that could make one lose the ability to chase after the meaning of life after a battle was the relation sword technique.

The relation sword technique was not a simple relationship between a man and a woman.

It was a variety of emotions in the secular world.

Those who practiced such a sword technique had to first experience secularity and then walk out of it.

From true love to true passion, to supreme indifference, and finally to the realm of “Unworldly”.

Not me, not you, not him.

Heartless, non-existence, non-distinction.

This was called “Unworldly”.

The Secular Sword, the Emotion-forgetting Sword, the Unworldly Sword.

This was the path of the Relation Sword technique. It was a sword technique that could be used to confirm the existence of the entire world, but at the same time, it could negate the meaning of the entire world.

The word ‘emotion’ only referred to ‘human’.

The will of ‘human’ is also referred to as ‘heart’.

It could be said that once the relation sword technique was used, there was no need for anything else.

One move from the Secular Sword.

Those who had not reached the cutting path stage would definitely not be able to pass the ‘Truth-seeking’ stage.

One move from the Emotion-forgetting Sword.

Those who could not transcend the tribulation to become a higher void would definitely not be able to pass the ‘emotion-forgetting’ stage.

Xu Xiaoshou was only at the innate stage, how long had he been in the secular world?

He would definitely be trapped in a prison, trapped in a sea of mortal suffering, unable to transcend!

Thinking up to this point, Mei Siren sighed.

He had already entered the arena.

At this time, even if he encountered Rao Yaoyao, he had no choice but to make a move.

However, some time ago, Xu Xiaoshou was able to get out of the predicament of extradimensional being on his own, which was very good.

He, Mei Siren, did not make a move. After that, he could argue with the Holy Divine Palace and obtain some relief, slowing down his progress and adding another variable to the chaotic situation later on.

If he were to make a move to save Xu Xiaoshou now, there would really be no way out in the future.

But it did not matter.

To Mei Siren, it was only a matter of time before he made a move now.

Saving people's lives was the most important thing.

However, at this moment.

Before Mei Siren could make his move, a mocking voice suppressed the entire place.

"One of the Seven Sword Deities actually used the Secular Sword to suppress an innate junior? It is already shameful to be defeated as the higher void in a battle with an innate. Now even a sword deity made her move, does the Holy Divine Palace have any dignity?"

Everyone was shocked when they heard this.

Although it was a huge battle before, everyone still had to show some respect.

At the very least, these disgraceful matters would not be exposed.

But this voice right now was not giving the Holy Divine Palace any respect at all.

In fact, this voice was no different from a few slaps on the Holy Divine Palace's face and a few mouthfuls of saliva!

"You want to escape?"

On the long street, Wang Dachui suddenly swung his fist and smashed it into the air.

Meanwhile, the scruffy-looking man who had retreated to the back directly gave up on his opponent who was in the predicament of his fantasy sword technique at this moment and flew up into the air.

A golden ray of light shone brightly.

A Golden Buddha descended.

"Buddha transcends the mortal world, the Sea of suffering ends..."

The scruffy-looking man's cloudy eyes were cold as he pointed down with his finger.

Xu Xiaoshou was in a critical moment, so he could not hesitate at all.

He slashed down with his sword finger.

The Great Buddha in the horizon slashed down with his sword force as if he wanted to cut the entire mortal world into two halves.

“Great Buddha Chop!”

Chapter 756: Return Of The Great Path To The Sect, Heavenly Image!

“Where am I?”

Waking up from the darkness, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the white room in a daze.

He remembered that he was in Dongtianwang City, in the Central Zone, and he was even teasing one of the Seven Sword Deity, Rao Yaoyao.

In the next second, Rao Yaoyao pulled out her sword, and he turned into this ghastly appearance.

Reality proved that the Seven Sword Deity couldn't handle any teasing...

“Secular Sword?”

It seemed that even when he was unconscious, all the information that came from the divine senses could be fed back into Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual world.

As for Rao Yaoyao's sword, it didn't need to be said by outsiders.

After personally experiencing it, Xu Xiaoshou knew what this sword was about.

Nine major sword techniques, relation sword technique, Secular Sword!

The Secular Sword is capable of cutting through the seven emotions and six desires and breaking the will of a human.

Xu Xiaoshou had already asked Bazhun'an about all the basic information of the nine major sword techniques.

The other party didn't teach him much, but he had a clear understanding of the concept.

Among the nine major sword techniques, there were also different realms. Altogether, there were eighteen realms.

In every sword technique, there would be the first and second realms.

However, only the relation sword technique had the third realm, while the hidden sword technique only had the first realm.

This realm was similar to what the Upanishad would comprehend after reaching the final stage of sovereignty. Therefore, it was extremely rare and difficult for ordinary people to comprehend.

And the Sword Rao Yaoyao used against him was the first realm of the relation sword technique, the Secular sword.

Xu Xiaoshou was trapped in the Secular world and only had the holy power to feed him. He could wake up from time to time.

Naturally, he knew.

After the Secular Sword passed, he could not withstand the trial of truth-seeking and quickly aged.

Furthermore, when he was not capable of turning the situation around, it felt as if the Secular Sword was going to end him, making him walk to the end of his life.

In the end, the image of the world changed and he fell into this white world.

So...

“What’s going on?”

Xu Xiaoshou tried to get up.

He found that he was lying down, and then he struggled...

He couldn’t get up!

His body was weak but his mind was active.

It was almost like he was in a vegetative state. He could only use his soul to peep at this small white room.

At this moment, he thought of something, and Xu Xiaoshou was covered in sweat.

“A ward?”

The scene in front of him was very similar to the ward in his previous life.

It was a gray art that used a monotonous color like white to describe the despair of the world and the loneliness of people.

It was an extreme art!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but tremble.

“No.”

“That’s not right.”

“It’s not transmigration...”

At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou even felt that he had transmigrated back to reality. The experience on the Shengshen continent was just a dream.

But he was soon certain that it wasn’t!

Because in this white room, no white-clothed demon would open his heart to him and talk about the strange and bizarre emotional world outside that didn’t belong to him, Xu Xiaoshou.

There was only silence.

Xu Xiaoshou's spirit moved, and his sharp senses sensed something strange.

In the white wall, there were three swords leaning against it.

Two black swords and a fiery red sword.

"Hidden Bitter, Fourth sword, Flame Python!"

Xu Xiaoshou was overjoyed.

With these three things, it proved that he was currently in the fantasy realm of the enemy.

His body was still in the Shengshen continent.

"Hum –"

At this moment, two of the three swords in the corner of the wall didn't move at all.

Seeing that Xu Xiaoshou had noticed it, Hidden Bitter straightened its back in excitement. Then, it jumped up high and arrived on top of Xu Xiaoshou's head.

It began to twist.

It was twisting rapidly like a black water snake.

The whole sword was twisted so badly that it looked like a cheap sword.

Moreover, Xu Xiaoshou could clearly feel that Hidden Bitter was extremely passionate as if the two of them could talk to each other face to face.

"You're here?"

"Eh, you can't move. Why is it like this? It's so tragic..."

"Look at me, I can move!"

"I'll twist, I'll twist..."

Xu Xiaoshou stayed quiet.

He was speechless for a moment.

However, his fear was greatly diluted by Hidden Bitter's comedic actions.

Xu Xiaoshou tried to communicate with Hidden Bitter using his spirit, just like how he used to hold a sword, and the two of them communicated telepathically.

"Where is this?"

The room trembled.

His spirit spread through the air in the form of ripples.

Then, Hidden Bitter got very close in surprise. It used its sword body to touch Xu Xiaoshou's forehead, which he could not resist at all, and transmitted a very confusing emotion.

“Huh?”

Xu Xiaoshou could keenly sense that this idiot was using the human method to see if he had a fever...

But clearly.

No.

This answer made Hidden Bitter sink into deep thought.

“Stop fooling around. Where is this place?” Xu Xiaoshou became serious.

Hidden Bitter was stumped by the question and fell into hesitation. The sword body began to stop twisting.

It was as if it had encountered a need to use a limited amount of knowledge to explain the most basic and difficult concept of the basic world.

In other words, it was using human language to explain the essence of a phenomenon that was recognized by the public but was completely ignored in normal times.

After a long time, Hidden Bitter had an answer. He trembled slightly and answered tentatively,

“Home?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

At this moment, his soul trembled. Under Rao Yaoyao’s sword, all the experiences he had experienced in the mortal world came one after another.

In the end, Xu Xiaoshou came to a realization. The fear in his heart was gone and he was completely relieved.

“Home...”

As he muttered softly, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly laughed bitterly.

Yes.

This was “Home”.

This was the final step of the secular world’s experience. At the end of his life, he experienced endless loneliness, an empty “Home” that belonged solely to him.

The end of a lifetime.

However, what was different from the others was this.

Xu Xiaoshou had two lives in the mortal world!

In this second life, the way he lived was exactly what all the spiritual cultivators who had been struck by the sword would experience after reaching the end of their life in the first life...

Merciless, unlustful, unimpeachable.

Neither angry nor mad, neither happy nor sad.

In short.

At the end of the great path, other than death and returning all the gifts of life, there was only eternal life and the endless loneliness that accompanied eternal life.

Unfortunately.

Xu Xiaoshou had completed his death in the first world of the secular world but obtained eternal life in the second secular world.

The eternal life and loneliness that others found difficult to experience.

It was precisely Xu Xiaoshou's previous life!

Moreover, when his loneliness and self-talk became an instinct.

The truth-seeking trial was originally a joke.

Or in other words, the time spent in the previous life was as long as years.

Xu Xiaoshou had already experienced this so-called Secular Sword...

Countless swords!

"Home..."

Xu Xiaoshou murmured again, and he felt that he could finally move.

He opened his eyes first, and then he opened his mouth, making an obscure and dry sound.

Then he smiled.

Rao Yaoyao probably wouldn't know that there was such a person at his innate stage who could break her Secular Sword in such a different way?

Was this a coincidence?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't think that it was a coincidence.

He thought of the time on the Shengshen continent when he faced the "Why" of the final question, and the difficulty he couldn't overcome.

It was because he had feelings, friends, and teachers on the Shengshen continent.

Even when he was completely unconscious, there were strands of things that he had never experienced before, so he didn't know what they were... feelings?

Seven emotions and six desires, a lifetime, and a second strike.

How could it be easy to comprehend the true meaning of life in the fantasy realm of the secular world, between eternity and an instant?

He couldn't let it go.

This was what Xu Xiaoshou felt the most.

He believed that this was also the fundamental reason why ordinary people would sink into the Secular Sword and be completely unable to escape.

But in his second life, which was Xu Xiaoshou's previous life...

Everything was resolved.

This was the bottom line.

“What else can I lose?”

Xu Xiaoshou asked himself.

He realized that he really had nothing to lose.

There was family, friendship, love...

This was very good.

What people wanted was nothing more than this.

But if there wasn't, then he would return back where he originally started!

This was the simplest way to return to the original “Me”.

When a person had nothing, anything they received was a gift.

Xu Xiaoshou did not ask for a gift, but he had long learned to enjoy loneliness.

“Home!”

When he repeated this word, Xu Xiaoshou understood.

This place was indeed home.

It was not the reality, but also the reality.

This was the last fantasy of a person who walked from the fantasy realm to the end.

It was similar to...

The spiritual world!

Xu Xiaoshou had opened the Origin Court at the innate stage, and there was a “Passive System” hanging high in the Origin Court.

He had always thought that that place was his spiritual world.

But now he finally realized that it wasn't.

That beautiful and magnificent world was the spiritual world in his imagination, and it was the beautiful world that people pursued.

When he threw all of this aside and pointed straight at his heart, this small space that was exposed between the paleness...

The ward!

This was the spiritual world of Xu Xiaoshou!

But now, it was different.

After walking through the trial of truth-seeking, Xu Xiaoshou no longer felt that this space was as lonely as before.

This place was very warm.

It was a brand new world.

There was the spirit of Hidden Bitter.

There was the spirit of Fourth Sword, Flame Python, and other unawakened spirits that urgently needed to form a bond with him.

Sitting up straight, Xu Xiaoshou looked elsewhere.

On a white wooden table, there was a fire seed and an ice lotus.

On the other side, Elder Sang's straw hat stood quietly.

Besides the straw hat, there was a bottle of Saint Blood and two other elixir containers that contained Saint Statue and Virtual Image.

"Yes, Saint Blood, Virtual Image and Saint Statue. Elder sang gave them directly to my spiritual world. So they are here..."

Xu Xiaoshou was enlightened.

He staggered to his feet. At this moment, he didn't even realize that he could already make a move.

He looked at another area.

There was clearly nothing there.

But suddenly, an ancient book called "Sword Observation Manual" appeared.

The moment the ancient book appeared, Fourth Sword trembled and reacted slightly.

Xu Xiaoshou was delighted.

"I came, I saw, I conquered, so I have!"

In the spiritual world, he was the omnipotent god, so what was there to be lonely about?

He had once spent a full three years sketching out this world where he was omnipotent. It was so subtle that even the smell of the soil, the leaf patterns of the plants, the way people talked and behaved..., all of them were omnipresent and omnipotent.

How could he be lonely when he was so rich?

“Thank you.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Hidden Bitter and thanked him from the bottom of his heart.

The beginning when his spirit began to be rich indeed came from Hidden Bitter’s one word — home!

Hidden Bitter’s voice trembled loudly. He smugly tapped the sword body again and again and replied, “Just one more sentence, that you really enjoyed using me.”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

He flicked his finger viciously at the black sword.

With a bang, Hidden Bitter was embedded into the white wall.

Following that, the wall cracked open.

People and items in the outside world appeared faintly.

“It’s time to go out...”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou stepped forward.

At this moment, outside the crack in the wall, a strong golden light entered his eyes.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

Then, he smiled again.

“No longer lonely...”

Yes.

Even if he couldn’t solve this fantasy realm.

In that place, there were still people who cared about him and wouldn’t let him continue to sink into the sea of suffering inside the Secular World.

But...

“I, Xu Xiaoshou’s will, can be compared to the Holy Emperor!”

“If you continue to talk nonsense, the Holy Emperor will only have one life. I, Xu Xiaoshou, have two lives... The sky is one foot high, Bazhun’an, the saint is one foot high, Xu Xiaoshou is one foot high!”

“What can a mere Secular Sword do to me?”

At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes shone brightly and his chest was filled with pride.

He took a step forward.

There was no need for Golden Buddhist light.

He looked down on all the Saints in the world.

Along with a loud bang in his mind, the predicament of the Secular world collapsed and his spiritual world was completely shattered.

It was as if he was looking back in time.

Xu Xiaoshou's white hair, which was in midair, suddenly turned black.

At this moment.

The entire Dongtianwang city seemed to be pulled and suppressed by Xu Xiaoshou's rebirth of path energy.

Under the magnificent contrast of the Saint Statue, his aura seemed to be able to suppress the heavens.

Everyone present looked at Xu Xiaoshou, who was supposed to escape from the Secular Sword under the help of the Great Buddha Chop...

He actually came to the imperial city with the talent of an emperor!

"He solved the Secular Sword?" Mei Siren was shocked.

"He solved the Secular sword!" Rao Yaoyao widened her eyes as if she had seen the most shocking thing in the world. Disbelief was written all over her face.

"This kid..."

The scruffy-looking man was also shocked.

He was the one who used the Great Buddha Chop.

Naturally, he understood that this chop hadn't even reached Xu Xiaoshou's secular fantasy realm.

Xu Xiaoshou no longer needed him.

At the same time, what others could not see was that almost all the mighty figures present could see that Xu Xiaoshou had not been saved by the Great Buddha Chop, but had broken free himself.

"What kind of tenacious will is this?"

The Secular Sword's power was known not only by the ancient swordsman but also by most of the spiritual cultivators who had heard of the sword.

Not to mention Xu Xiaoshou, who was only at the innate stage.

Even a sovereign and cutting path would find it difficult to regain their consciousness under Rao Yaoyao's Secular Sword.

What outsiders couldn't do...

Xu Xiaoshou did it!

"You, how is this possible?" Rao Yaoyao, who was in the distance, exclaimed in surprise.

She was still holding the Singer of the Stars and Moon, but at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou seemed like a different person in his eyes.

He held the Fourth Sword in his hand...

He turned his head...

The light in his eyes...

It was a light that could suppress an entire era. It was the arrogance that looked down on all people in the world. It was the peerless magnificence of a sword in his hand!

At a certain moment, Rao Yaoyao even saw Bazhun'an when he was young.

And at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou's figure with the Fourth Sword in his hand actually perfectly overlapped with Bazhun'an!

"How is this possible..."

Xu Xiaoshou softly repeated Rao Yaoyao's question.

He felt that there was something in his body that was collapsing and breaking apart.

But after experiencing two lives in the secular world, at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou's gaze was extremely calm. Even if it was a Sword Deity holding a sword in front of him, it could not shake his heart in the slightest.

"The Secular World asked the heart 'why'?"

"Why 'why'? There is no 'why'."

Xu Xiaoshou laughed as he spoke.

This was the most profound sentence he felt he had ever said in his life.

He looked up at the sky.

The night was still as before.

Xu Xiaoshou thought. If the trial of truth-seeking was to ask 'why', he understood that there should not be a 'why'.

If he really wanted to give a complete answer to life and to being alive, he, Xu Xiaoshou, did not know what other people would say.

But just as he said, "Why 'why'? There is no 'why'".

Being alive.

Sometimes, it was the best and most basic answer.

The sky shook.

The path patterns in the void rose.

Xu Xiaoshou faced the wind and opened his hands.

He suddenly thought:

Just like this “Heaven”, why was it called “Heaven”?

Actually, it was just what people wanted it to be.

And if “Heaven” did not have “Heaven”, how could there be an “Image”?

“Heavenly Image...”

Holy Power was enlightened.

Two lifetimes of experience in the secular world.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that there were some things that he could no longer suppress.

But it was precisely because he had completed this journey that he understood that these things could be done as they pleased.

If he could not suppress them, then he would no longer suppress them.

“Heaven has no image, the path has no intangible.”

“Heaven is called by the image, the path is formed!”

He took a step forward.

Xu Xiaoshou understood the true meaning of the Heavenly Image at a master stage.

At this moment, the void shook and ten miles of sword cries sounded.

An ordinary person reached the master stage. After reaching the master stage, he reached the sovereign stage.

Xu Xiaoshou resisted the holy will and hid his cultivation level.

He didn’t expect to enter the secular world to train. He used two lifetimes to awaken the true meaning of the great path.

“A master?”

“The one who reached the master stage?”

“I reached the master stage early, but I’m not much!”

Xu Xiaoshou was talking and laughing in the void.

At this moment, the great path returned to its original form and was gathered under the pressure of the Saint Statue of the Nine Dragons Burning the Ancestors.

Even the Seven Sword Deity could not help but look at the young man in shock. At this moment, he had stepped into the master stage of the Heavenly Image state, yet even a higher void had to lower their head slightly.

This was the true energy that could swallow the mountains and rivers!

This was the true return of the great path to its original form!

Chapter 757: Special Passive Skill, Disillusionment Finger!

Master (stage) !

Heavenly Image!

With the support of the power of the Saint Statue.

Xu Xiaoshou broke through to the Master (stage) of the Heavenly Image State during this battle. It could be said that he had ruthlessly swept away the aura of the higher void and Sword Deity.

However, there wasn't much time for everyone to be shocked. They saw that Xu Xiaoshou's aura of the Great Path to the Master was suddenly swallowed up by some unknown energy.

It was gone!

There was no aura of path energy around him anymore.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was even more like an ordinary person who had returned to his original state, compared to his Innate (stage)'Stealth'.

"Passive points: 2861,180."

This was the total amount of passive points that Xu Xiaoshou had accumulated after the entire battle, witnessed by all the Spiritual Cultivator in Dongtianwang City.

What others did not know was why Xu Xiaoshou's aura of path energy had disappeared after his breakthrough.

Xu Xiaoshou knew everything about it!

All of this was due to that damn Passive System.

As expected, the Passive System that had killed his aura after his breakthrough was active in the information bar.

"Upgrading of Passive System] , do not disturb!"

[Watched, Passive Points + 4,233]

[In Awe, Passive Points + 864]

"..."

"Congratulations, [Passive System] upgrade successful!"

[Unlocked New Module, Evolution Tree!]

[Acquired Special Passive Skill, Disillusionment Finger!]

[Surprised, Passive Points, + 6,211]

[Watched, Passive Points + 1,152]

“...”

“Passive Points: 1,867,446.”

???

The sharply reduced Passive Points stunned Xu Xiaoshou for a moment.

A second ago, he was still immersed in the joy of the Passive System finally being upgraded again.

He remembered that the last upgrade had to date back to a few months ago, right?

After this upgrade, as expected, special items like “Awakening Pool” and “Passive Fist” appeared again.

However.

The next second, Xu Xiaoshou saw the row of numbers below the information bar that belonged to the Passive Points, and he went crazy!

From 2.8 million to 1.8 million?

Damn it, the last time the system upgraded, it had swallowed three of his Innate Elemental Power for no reason.

This time, it was even worse.

He, Xu Xiaoshou, had accumulated so many Passive Points. wasn't it so that after he breakthrough, he could use all his Passive Skills to reach the Sovereign stage?

However, this damned system had swallowed one million of his Passive Points!

“One million...”

Xu Xiaoshou staggered in mid-air.

His breakthrough aura and the Saint Statue were enough to suppress the magnificence of the higher void (level). Before he could leave a deep impression in the hearts of the people in the city, he almost fell into the ground due to this stupid system.

Crazy!

He didn't have the Innate Elemental Power to take, yet the Passive Points were eaten up?

One million...

That was a figure that he could only earn by putting his life on the line and grandstanding to the extreme!

The battle was tough, and the situation was critical.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't have much time to complain in his heart. Soon, his mind turned to the new special Passive Skill that he paid the most attention to.

“Disillusionment Finger: Spiritual Counterattack.”

“Disillusionment Finger: when receiving a Spiritual Attack, it will increase the charge point. Every 1% increase in charge point can trigger the ‘Spiritual Awakening’ technique to break the mind control and choose whether to cast Disillusionment Finger”. “A person can not always be hallucinated. Sometimes, he needs to take the initiative to attack. When it gets intolerable. there’s no need to endure anymore!”

“Disillusionment Finger (charge point: 0.00%)(Evolvable)”

Seeing this, Xu Xiaoshou fell into a deep silence.

After a long while, he cursed in his heart.

“What a good skill!”

“But, can you come out a little earlier?”

“Do you know that in the days when you weren’t around, when I was facing those almighty experts who completed Enlightenment, I was tormented by Spiritual Attacks until I broke down...”

Special Passive Skill, Disillusionment Finger.

As well as the special Passive Skill that appeared the last time, Passive Fist.

Xu Xiaoshou finally understood a little.

One resisted the physical attack, and the other resisted the spiritual ones.

The Passive System truly deeply explained the Passive Path. One would either die in the Passive Path, or grow in it, resist, and kill the enemy eventually.

It was simply just like the name ‘Xu Xiaoshou’.

It was all forced!

It was only after going through everything that there was a counterattack!

“Damn it...”

Xu Xiaoshou was pleasantly surprised that he did not bother with such small details as he obtained a special Passive Skill that was the type of Spiritual Counterattack.

After entering the Imperial City, he fought head-on with the expert above the Sovereign (stage) .

He had just begun to understand that these fellows who had comprehended the Way of the Heavens, sometimes those Spiritual Attacks were really just a casual trigger of the Way of the Heavens’s control.

He, Xu Xiaoshou, was unable to withstand it entirely because he was an Innate (stage). He had yet to comprehend the Way of the Heavens, so he was still far from being able to deal with damages and defend against Spiritual Attacks.

But now, it was different!

Disillusionment Finger...

Xu Xiaoshou pondered, and he noticed a small detail.

“Disillusionment Finger.t (charge point: 0.00%)(Evolvable)”

As expected, the passive system shamelessly did not take into account the fantasy realm attacks, bewitching, and manipulation that he had suffered previously, but this was not important.

What was important was that this special Passive Skill, Disillusionment Finger, had a brand new suffix at the end — evolvable.

Xu Xiaoshou turned his attention to another special Passive Skill:

“Passive Fist (charge point: 8.82%)(Evolvable)”

As expected...

This evolution was suitable for all special Passive Skills.

Roughly, this time, the system’s awakening brought about a new thing similar to the Awakening Pool — the Evolution Tree.

However...

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the charge point of the Passive Fist and fell into deep thought.

He remembered that the Passive Fist, which had not accumulated much power before, had been wiped out by him.

And then, he had only received one attack from Teng Shanhai’s Xiao Divine Spear...

One attack!

At that time, he had Holy Power to protect his body, and he also had 圣道 Enlightenment.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou used the Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand to receive the Xiao Divine Spear.

However, his body was completely shattered by the Xiao Divine Spear.

The pain disappeared the moment his body was shattered.

In the next second, he was completely healed by Holy Power.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t know that the power of the Xiao Divine Spear’s strike was so terrifying!

If he didn’t have the protection of Holy Power at that time, he would have been blown into pieces by the Chief of the Combat Division?

Higher Void (level) ..

It was indeed disgusting!

He thought for a moment and returned to the new module of the Evolution Tree.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the other Passive Skills, but none of them had the suffix “Evolvable”.

He suddenly understood.

The last time the Awakening Pool appeared, only the extended Passive Skills could be awakened.

This time the Evolution Tree appeared, only the special Passive Skills could evolve.

As for the special Passive Skills, he only had two..

Was it a loss?

No!

Xu Xiaoshou did not feel that it was a loss.

He had long experienced the terror of the Passive Fist.

He had never used the Disillusionment Finger before, but through the introduction, he already understood the terror of it.

Before these two had evolved, they both had such terrifying effects. If they really evolved, what kind of destructive power would it have?

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't even imagine what kind of special Passive Skill this Evolution Tree could give him.

So he looked at the other part of the Passive System.

There, other than the foggy, unclear, stupid lottery wheel, and the resentful Awakening Pool that requires 10,000 Passive Point to play one-time ducks and drakes, which may eventually be a real ducks and drakes, there was another tree.

It was a very bald tree with two forks.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the store.

There was one more item in the store.

“Evolution Water (buy: 1,000,000 Passive Points)”

Xu Xiaoshou: ???

He was stunned.

Then, he used his spiritual senses to materialize his hand, wiped his eyes, and looked over again.

“Evolution Water (buy: 1,000,000 Passive Points)”

Xu Xiaoshou:“!!!”

What the F * ck..

At this moment, he almost cursed!

Raising a tree and watering it once cost 1,000,000?

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou's worldview exploded.

He felt that this damned system had once again refreshed his understanding of the word “greedy”.

This isn't just “greedy”, is it?

You should be called “Greedy the Cat Spirit”, right?

So, Greedy the White Cat Spirit is the entity of your Passive System, right?

At a certain moment, Xu Xiaoshou even had the intention to pick up Greedy the White Cat Spirit and give it a good thrashing, until he realized that he was a little resentful...

“Watering with Evolution Water once, the Evolution Tree bears fruit once, and the Evolution Fruit can be used to evolve special Passive Skills?”

Xu Xiaoshou understood the way to play the Evolution Tree in his mind.

Then, he fell into a sighing state. Looking at the remaining 1,800,000 Passive Points, he once again possessed Mu Zixi and began to curse this damned Passive System.

Eaten up my 1,000,000 Passive Points!

The remaining 1,800,000 was not even enough to evolve the two special Passive Skills on the spot!

If this was not a scam, then what was?

Yes, there were also Skill Point and Passive Key...

Thinking of these rich people who ate meat without spitting out bones and would inadvertently grind all the Passive Points, Xu Xiaoshou's liver trembled again as he carefully looked at the other items in the store.

“Tier 1 Skill Point: 1,000 Passive Points.”

“Tier 2 Skill Point: 5,000 Passive Points.”

“Tier 3 Skill Point: 10,000 Passive Points.”

“Passive Key: 10,000 Passive Points.”

“Awakening Stone: 30,000 Passive Points.”

Pfft..

At the physical level as there are bystanders watching, and to save his face, Xu Xiaoshou steadied himself.

However, in terms of his soul, the moment he saw the series of numbers, Xu Xiaoshou began to spurt out blood, lots of, lots of blood until it could not be spurted out anymore.

The price had risen!

All of them had risen in price!

The appearance of a Tier 3 Skill Point could be said to be the only thing that Xu Xiaoshou was not surprised about. He even felt that the price tag was too low, something that did not conform to the system's nature.

The price of the Passive Key also rose, and even rose to 10,000.

Although he wasn't mentally prepared, when the system upgraded, the price of the Passive Key had risen once after all, so Xu Xiaoshou could understand.

Awakening Stone? ? ?

What the f*ck does the system upgrade have to do with your Awakening Pool? Why did you raise the price?

Previously, 10,000 was already killing people.

Now, 30,000 wasn't just killing people, it was also killing hearts!

Breaking through to Master (stage).

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was filled with regret.

He truly realized that he was wrong.

Perhaps, he wouldn't be able to accumulate Passive Points from the start. Instead, he would have to spend all of these Passive Points at the Innate Stage.

At most, he would leave a million for the system to upgrade and swallow..

At the very least, the other party returned the favor and spat out a 'Disillusionment Finger'.

One million for one Disillusionment Finger. Xu Xiaoshou didn't feel that it was a loss.

However, the price of the Awakening Stone had risen along with it. Xu Xiaoshou had really been impressed by that and it was the kind that made his scalp tingle.

Disgusting people, not paying with their lives!

Damned stupid system!

...

Central Zone, within the battle area.

Everyone present watched the most eye-catching young man in the sky, with a peerless aura, forcefully broke through to Master (stage) under the Sword Deity Rao Yaoyao's sword strike!

Everyone gasped in shock.

However, this shock couldn't even last for three breaths of time.

The face of the young man in the sky suddenly turned white, then green, then purple..

In the end, he was completely immersed in the dark face mode.

There wasn't much time, only a few breaths of time.

However, when the young man in the sky opened his eyes to look at the world again, everyone felt that the temperament on his body had changed!

It is a greedy, selfish, the kind that's filled with "I want, I want, I want all".

People didn't know what this guy wants?

Money, maybe? Spirit Crystal?

But it doesn't matter.

Importantly, this strange temperament was also mixed with a terrible desire of desire, that was brought out by the Red Dust Sword and came out after the rage of breaking out the situation, which required some kills to vent.

Rage!

Madness!

Vent, vent, vent again!

At this moment, what everyone could see from Xu Xiaoshou was this thing.

Yu Zhiwen rushed over from the Southern District and even used the Divine Secret.

At the end, she stopped outside of the battle.

Because at this time, Xu Xiaoshou didn't need her help at all. He had even broken through to Master (stage) .

But...

"How could this side of him be shown to everyone?" Yu Zhiwen's heart was filled with suspicion.

In her impression, although Xu Xiaoshou did sometimes become someone like that, it was only when he was alone that he became like this.

Was he forcefully breaking through to Master (stage) , creating a problem and having nowhere to deflate?

Very quickly, Yu Zhiwen denied all of this.

No one knew better than her how terrifying Xu Xiaoshou's foundation was.

If it weren't for the suppression of his cultivation level, he would go beyond Master (stage) and even Master Heavenly Image State.

"There was an accident when he broke through!"

Situ Yong caught up from the side, but he said firmly.

At this moment, Situ Yong looked at Xu Xiaoshou's unnatural reaction in the distance. He was secretly pleased and continued to mock,

“Without the path energy of a Master... This is too funny. How can he be considered a Master (stage) ?”

“If he hadn’t forcefully broken through to the Heavenly Image State of a Master (stage) in front of everyone, I’m afraid that when the higher void (level) descended, everyone would think that this fellow is at most an Innate (stage) .”

“Also, forcefully breaking through to the Master (stage) and losing the Way of the Heavens...”

“This is all he will be able to do for the rest of his life.”

Turning his head and looking at Yu Zhiwen, even though Situ Yong was a calm person, he couldn’t hide his excitement at this moment, “Xu Xiaoshou has no future!”

“Shut up.”

Yu Zhiwen could not bear it anymore and turned around to scold him.

Situ Yong: ? ? ?

His face turned green.

Yu Zhiwen obviously realized that she was being too harsh, she added to explain, “I have fought with Xu Xiaoshou... before. He is very powerful. It is unlikely that he is like what senior brother just said. If you want to be his opponent, it is best not to underestimate him.”

Situ Yong’s expression was better now, but it was still very unpleasant.

The phrase “shut up” kept echoing in his mind.

He realized that perhaps Xu Xiaoshou’s, this guy, had already deeply rooted in junior sister’s heart.

Even though he had been paying attention to his words, this time, he still accidentally touched the forbidden area.

And to dig the roots, he had to start from the side...

At that moment, Situ Yong restrained his expression and nodded indifferently, “Of course, senior brother understands this very well.”

Chapter 758: The Dongtianwang City Tonight, Shall Have Its Last Baptism with a Grand Firework

There was a mistake in his breakthrough.

Actually, Situ Yong was not the only one who realized this.

Everyone in and out of the arena saw Xu Xiaoshou’s reaction after breaking through to Master (stage), all came to the same conclusion.

After all, a normal Master (stage) wouldn’t be able to restrain their aura of path energy at all.

Moreover, Xu Xiaoshou's aura of path energy was so pure that it was as if someone had taken away all the aura of path energy around him.

To be able to do this, it meant that Xu Xiaoshou had not returned to his original state, but only experience the phase of returning to his original state, but there was no transition to a high-level aura of path energy.

The scruffy-looking man landed beside Xu Xiaoshou and asked solemnly, "Did you have an accident during your breakthrough?"

He was using telepathic communication.

Xu Xiaoshou was a little confused when he heard this.

What did he mean?

However, he reacted in an instant.

This time, he had broken through to Master (stage). Because the Passive System had swallowed his aura of path energy and that one million point, it had created the illusion that he had broken through forcefully.

In addition, his reaction to the "price increasing craze" had caused outsiders to misunderstand...

Xu Xiaoshou immediately wanted to reply "no problem" to ease the concern of the uncle, storyteller, and the others.

However, he changed his mind.

He was currently using Xu Xiaoshou's identity.

There was also Young Master Xu at the fair.

The trial in Dongtianwang City could not be attended with the cultivation level of a Master (stage) .

Elder Sang's request, Bazhun'an's mission..

Wait, wait, wait, wait!

Many, many!

Would he be able to create a new path at the end of the day in such a complicated situation? Would he be able to create a new heaven that the big shots of the various schemes could not see?

Perhaps, it all depended on this.

Thus, Xu Xiaoshou's expression tensed up. Then, he returned to his usual calmness and said what he wanted to say.

It was at a very low voice.

It was said to the scruffy-looking man in a suppressed voice.

But of course, everyone could hear it.

“Don’t worry, my breakthrough come naturally and there’s no accidents at all!”

All the big shots suddenly fell silent.

At this moment, there were even people who had begun to use telepathic communication to intercept Xu Xiaoshou’s reply.

Because they knew what questions the scruffy-looking man would ask.

But no one had expected Xu Xiaoshou to respond so calmly, as if he was afraid that no one else could hear him, it was also as if he had a second meaning, “I know you guys want to intercept my telepathic communication, so I’ll tell you all about it, as he said that “his breakthrough has no accidents.”

At this moment..

“Suspected, Passive Points + 9999.”

The information bar popped up, and Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

As expected, this should have been provided by all the spiritual cultivators in the imperial city who were paying attention to the battle situation. It was not purely red coat or white-clothed!

And this wave..

This wave was profiteering!

Xu Xiaoshou felt a little comforted in his heart.

This was exactly the kind of effect...

How could these people possibly guess Lord Xu’s true thoughts?

If they could guess, then I, Xu Xiaoshou, will change my name to Zhou Tianshen!

“There’s really no accident.”

Faced with the uncle’s questioning gaze, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to be alerted this time. He used telepathic communication to reply with a slightly bitter smile.

As for whether it was a bitter smile for the breaking through, or for the uncle’s disbelief, it was a matter of people’s different opinions.

However, when this sentence came out, the information bar shook once again.

“Suspected, Passive Points + 423.”

God!

Xu Xiaoshou immediately exclaimed this in his heart.

Although he had just become a Master (stage) and his cultivation level was very low, wasn’t everyone showing him too little respect?

After all, I’m still the Saint Servant’s Xu Xiaoshou!

How come there were more than 400 of them blocking the telepathic communication openly?

At this moment, the uncle saw that the Saint Statue Nine Dragons Burning the Ancestor behind Xu Xiaoshou was already showing signs of dying after a series of battles. He immediately said, "Xu Xiaoshou, you should retreat and consolidate your cultivation level first. Leave the rest to me."

Xu Xiaoshou was touched.

This was great!

As expected, if he wanted to live in this world, he would have to have the support of a big tree to live more happily, right?

He did not try to be brave.

Master (stage) to Sword Deity.

To be honest, there was not much of a difference between Innate (stage) to Sword Deity.

These were all ants in Rao Yaoyao's eyes. At most, they had broken through and become a little stronger.

But it was just an extra sword move!

Although at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou still did not understand why Rao Yaoyao could bypass the Saint Statue and cast the Red Dust Sword at him without suffering the backlash of the Holy Power.

But now, he wanted to put him, who just broke through, into the back of the battle.

That was because the reason of why he made such a big commotion tonight wasn't to fight, nor was it to earn Passive Points.

It was to help the people from the First Pavilion in the Sky to successfully escape from the trade fair.

The kind of escape that was justified!

"Uncle, come on. Kill that Sword Deity and you'll be the new one. I think you can do it." Xu Xiaoshou encouraged him and chose to retreat.

The uncle couldn't help but laugh.

At this moment, everyone's attention finally returned to the previous scene when Xu Xiaoshou escaped from the Red Dust Sword and broke through to the Master (stage) .

"great buddha chop..."

Some of the spectators murmured in their hearts.

When the main characters of the battle were handed back to the uncle and Rao Yaoyao, an equilibrium appeared on both sides. Everyone couldn't help but think of an illusory figure.

It was an image that they had never seen before, but had already used countless myths and legends in their minds to describe it.

And at this moment.

This mythical image in everyone's mind leaped up and completely overlapped with the scruffy-looking man who was carrying a sack in the sky.

Although it was somewhat unsightly..

That form of the great buddha chop seemed to have already announced something to everyone.

"Bazhun'an?"

Rao Yaoyao paused for a long time. Indeed, she didn't want to make things difficult for the juniors. She only spoke hesitantly to the scruffy-looking man.

Before this, she was able to pay attention to the battle situation in the Central Zone.

However, the uncle didn't use any special moves.

At most, his attire would be that of a Bazhun'an imitator.

However, that great buddha chop was related to the Fantasy Sword Technique and the Heart Sword Technique.

Bazhun'an imitator could be proficient... yes, he was 'proficient', but they were not meant to be 'familiar' with these two sword techniques. Moreover, to even even materialize them into sword moves and use the great buddha chop.

It didn't exceed..

The number of palm strikes!

Rao Yaoyao's words were directed at everyone in the entire Shengshen Continent!

Therefore, when one of the Seven Sword Deity, Rao Yaoyao, asked this question, all the spiritual cultivator and swordsman in the Imperial City instantly went into a frenzy.

"Bazhun'an?"

"God! He really is him!"

"I knew it! The moment this guy appeared and soared into the air, I felt that his appearance was so strange. It must be that person!"

"Tsk, didn't you say that this person was pretending to be Bazhun'an and had no form or spirit? He was even carrying that big sack that's so embarrassing. Now that the Sword Deity suspects so you changed your words the moment the great buddha chop was unleashed?"

"Just now? What just now? I was sleeping just now."

"..."

Indeed.

This huge battle tonight eventually would let those innocent people who were hiding did not even bother to pretend to be asleep. They all went out to the streets and stayed up all night to observe.

After all, the battle for the Sovereign (stage) was already rare.

The battle for the higher void (level) was even more of a fantasy in this usually peaceful Dongtianwang City.

The most terrifying thing was that tonight's battle was essentially one between an Innate (stage) with a Holy Statue on his head, torturing the higher void (level) ..

— a rare scene in a hundred years!

...

“Why does a name even matter?”

In the void, faced with Rao Yaoyao's doubts, the uncle chose to give an ambiguous answer.

He spoke with a faint smile and spread out his hands. Everyone already felt that they didn't need to hear the name. They just needed to look at his hands to match the legend with reality.

Rao Yaoyao stared at Bazhun'an, and her eyes still filled with shock and doubt.

If this was Bazhun'an, he was about to explode and have a huge battle with her.

She couldn't hold on!

Rao Yaoyao knew that it would be difficult for her to hold on, but Bazhun'an definitely wouldn't feel good either.

This was because according to the intelligence, Bazhun'an was currently seriously injured. If he were to face the Cang Godhood Sword again, he would definitely die.

But if this wasn't Bazhun'an..

Back in the White Cave, Gou Wuyue had led a team of white-clothed people over and personally witnessed the rebirth of Bazhun'an.

The battle scenes in the Eighth Palace were also transmitted back to the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace through the Divine Secret.

However, he had never personally experienced the aura of Bazhun'an, who had returned to the world decades later.

The only person who had seen Bazhun'an was Gou Wuyue. Everyone else had died as well.

It was cruel but realistic.

However, Rao Yaoyao really couldn't recognize the person in front of her. Could it be real?

“Alright, let's pretend that you are Bazhun'an...”

Rao Yaoyao spoke at this moment. Her beautiful eyes flickered as she tried to follow her train of thought.

However, suddenly, her ears twitched and her expression changed. She asked in a cold voice, "You are not Bazhun'an! Why are you siding with the Saint Servant? Aren't you afraid that your faction will be investigated by the white-clothed?!"

The certainty in her voice was so strong that even Xu Xiaoshou, who had been gathering strength in the backfield, could tell that she was certain.

Someone must have passed on some information to Rao Yaoyao at this moment, which made her completely calm down.

But who could it be?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't understand.

Those who had seen the real Bazhun'an in the Eighth Palace were all dead.

Gou Wuyue wasn't the leader this time either. She had disappeared without a trace.

Moreover, the Sword Deity of the first generation would not send telepathic communication in secret, but would only stand out openly.

Therefore, the person who sent the telepathic communication could not be him.

Then, who could be so sure that the scruffy-looking man in front of him, the fake Bazhun'an who Xu Xiaoshou could only rely on the 'Sword Observation Manual' to confirm his identity, was a fake?

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the sky in shock.

Although the power of his Saint Statue was rapidly depleting, he still had it.

His Saint Consciousness was powerful.

The entire Dongtianwang City was in a state of flux, and all sorts of variables were under his control.

However, he was unable to find any results.

The arena seemed to be filled with a faint feeling that there was still one last person who had not appeared in this battle.

That person had been watching the entire battle of the Imperial City from the shadows, recording, plotting, and brewing something.

He was like a real chess player behind the scenes. The chess pieces could not see through him.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought of the torrential rain that was getting heavier and heavier earlier.

The torrential rain in the Imperial City had started for no reason. It was easy for Xu Xiaoshou, who was in a precarious position, to associate it with Yu Lingdi, the Spirit Division Chief.

However, the problem was that Yu Lingdi had already been killed by Elder Sang.

Even Gou Wuyue had that kind of reaction and helpless look at that time. It was impossible for Yu Lingdi to survive.

Therefore, this rain, at most, was the higher void (level) that triggered the Way of the Heavens, and the rules were affected by sadness and joy.

The rain fell as the heavens wept.

The ones who wept were innocent people.

However, other than this, Xu Xiaoshou really could not think of anyone else who could control Rao Yaoyao's thoughts and make her believe so firmly.

This scruffy-looking man, not Bazhun'an!

The clouds dispersed and the rain disappeared.

At this time, the weather was clear and the sky was slightly bright.

The rainstorm had long since been swept away by the Holy Power and the infernal white flame after Xu Xiaoshou's Dragon Melting Realm exploded.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the sky and thought about it. He felt that he could not think about it anymore.

If the uncle and Rao Yaoyao really came into a fight, it would really be a chaotic battle between the mobs and the 'justified' force.

At that time, if he still could not rescue the people from the First Pavilion in the Sky, then it would really be too late.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou began to put aside his thoughts and continued to cultivate his unstable state.

His thoughts were different from others.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he needed a great ceremony to enter the arena of the Master (stage) .

The ceremony would burn the last power of the Holy Statue and bring an end to the arrangement of the various big shots in Dongtianwang City.

Then, he would save the First Pavilion in the Sky from the brink of collapse.

The energy reserve in his hand was empty.

Xu Xiaoshou stood in midair. After the confrontation between the uncle and Rao Yaoyao were formed, under the 'stealth' effect, the Passive System swallowed the Heaven and Earth Path Energy around his body, the Aura in his body could no longer be exposed to the spiritual senses of others, and it began to crazily compress the Spiritual Source...

The power of the Infernal Original Seed and the Three Days Frozen Calamity was activated...

The power of the Holy Statue was extracted. It looked like it was self-weakening, but in fact, it was because of Xu Xiaoshou's sudden madness..

His body began to spasm.

His cells began to tremble.

It was not until the destructive aura in his body, which had suddenly changed after adding the Holy Power, could no longer be suppressed that a faint power of the Great Path's destruction spread out from his pores.

"Huh?"

The uncle and Rao Yaoyao, who were in the middle of a confrontation, suddenly realized something.

At the same time, the storyteller turned around in surprise and looked at Xu Xiaoshou. "What's the situation?"

Mei Siren was hiding in the Way of the Heavens far away from the street.

He had long been discovered by Rao Yaoyao, but if he didn't make a move, it meant that he had no position and no one would care about him.

At this moment, he was also frightened by Xu Xiaoshou's aura.

"This is..."

Yu Zhiwen was at the back of the battlefield, and her gaze never left Xu Xiaoshou.

When this destructive power appeared, she immediately recalled all the classic scenes from Xu Xiaoshou in the White Cave.

The shocking explosion when the Flame Python was born..

The shocking explosion after the interweaving of ice and fire in the Spirit Fusion Swamp...

The world-shaking explosion when the world of the storyteller in the Lijian Grassland collapsed..

And the final explosion in the White Cave!

Why was this smell so familiar?

Yu Zhiwen's starry eyes suddenly widened as she realized something. She stared blankly at the Saint Statue on Xu Xiaoshou's body that was rapidly weakening and about to dry up.

She suddenly realized that what this guy was going to do next..

Saint level explosion!

"Run —"

Yu Zhiwen immediately shouted.

Detonate the Holy Power and ignite the entire Imperial City?

This was something that no one would do.

But if his name was Xu Xiaoshou, it was very uncertain.

This move, Xu Xiaoshou was definitely going to have the red-clothed and white-clothed people to struggle with the next shocking explosion.

And this explosion, perhaps Xu Xiaoshou's original intention was not to kill innocent people.

But if the Holy Divine Palace did not deal with it properly, Xu Xiaoshou would really become a scourge of that world!

Hmm?

Something did not seem right..

When she thought of this, Yu Zhiwen even felt that her brain was in a knot.

Why did Xu Xiaoshou have to be judged by the Holy Divine Palace on whether he was a scourge?

And to prevent Xu Xiaoshou from really harming innocent people, it seemed that the Holy Divine Palace had no choice but to take this saint-level explosion head-on?

This was very Xu Xiaoshou!

Almost at the moment when Yu Zhiwen shouted that sentence at Rao Yaoyao.

All the white-clothed and red-clothed people realized that something was wrong.

Everyone suddenly pounced over from all directions.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou also raised his eyes in shock.

On each of his ten fingers, ten pitch-black, high-pressure energy points that were vibrating at high speeds and could easily cut through space appeared.

These energy points contained Holy Power.

Saint Seeds on All Five Fingers

"Uncle, Stop Rao Yaoyao."

Xu Xiaoshou said to the scruffy-looking man who was also looking at him with a shocked expression. He stopped this guy from trying to escape first.

Then, he ignored all the red coat and white-clothed people who were pouncing on him. He looked down at the entire Dongtianwang City that was enveloped by the Holy Will.

Since the Holy Divine Palace had treated me, Xu Xiaoshou, as a member of the Dark Faction, and were going after me with all their might.

Since I, Xu Xiaoshou, had used the name of the Dark Faction's Saint Servant as the prefix for my name.

Then tonight, I will be a complete villain, a devil who will stop at nothing!

This explosion.

Is dedicated to those who truly need protection.

Is dedicated to this world where the concept of black and white has already been mixed up.

And to those who were truly behind the scenes, those who couldn't be seen, but were forever act like chess players who could create a could with one flip of a hand and produce rain with another.

Xu Xiaoshou crazily drained the last bit of the Holy Statue's power.

He used the absolute suppressive power of the Holy Image against the Holy Statue to the extreme.

Then, he gathered the ten "Ice and Fire Saint Seeds" at his fingertips and waved his hand in the air.

Ten black lines shot out of the light. They looked like the casual strokes of a painter, but they embellished the most beautiful stroke in the sky.

At that moment.

The sky broke into dawn.

The sun rose.

Previously, in the dark night, it was the White Flame that symbolized light fighting each other.

Now that day had arrived, it was the pitch-black Ice and Fire Saint Seed that was guiding the light.

The Ice and Fire Saint Seed that exploded first in the Nine Heavens and turned into countless black raindrops that fell down from the sky looked like a flowing graupel. It was elegant and moving.

Time seemed to have slowed down.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou, who saw the black raindrops colour the sky, felt like a clown from another world.

The difference was that he was not as sick as the clown.

But this so-called other world needed urgent treatment!

"The Dongtianwang City tonight, shall have a grand fireworks display as the final baptism."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled as he faced the numerous red-clothed and white-clothed people pouncing on him and dispersing. He spread out his hands, and then with a pop, his figure completely disappeared into the void, leaving only the last lingering sound.

"Wash away the delicate splendor, and fade into the dust!"

Chapter 759: Xu Xiaoshou, Had He Really Changed?

Saint Explosion!

When the ten black Ice and Fire Saint Seeds exploded in the night sky, they turned into black Saint Explosion rain and covered almost the entire Dongtianwang City.

In the Imperial City, everyone's breathing became stagnant.

The dense black rain contained boundless destructive power, as if it wanted to take away the vitality of the entire Dongtianwang City.

"Is he crazy?"

"Is the demi-saint crazy?"

"Am I going to die?"

"Saint Servant... as expected, is still the number one dark faction in the Continent!"

"I knew it. I knew it. How could the battle between the Holy Divine Palace and the dark faction end so casual?"

"This battle is not for people to watch."

"We should have run away earlier..."

Everyone in the Imperial City was panicking.

It was only at this moment that everyone suddenly realized.

This was not a competition platform. There was nothing casual, and there was no surrender.

Back when the battle started in the Imperial City.

The best choice was not to watch the battle of the higher void (level) and to cultivate.

Instead, it was to run far away and escape from the storm in the Imperial City.

"Xu Xiaoshou..."

High up in the sky above the trade fair, when the Night Guardian saw Xu Xiaoshou make this final choice, his heart turned cold.

At this moment, the Night Guardian suddenly realized that it was too late!

Xu Xiaoshou was no longer the young man from before.

He had only entered the Saint Servant's realm for such a short period of time, but he had already been completely brainwashed by the dark forces.

This was a threat to the lives of the people in the Imperial City, forcing the Holy Divine Palace to choose to save the people in the Imperial City and temporarily withdraw from the battle.

The previous Xu Xiaoshou could not do it.

No matter how ridiculous it was, he was not a person who would take the lives of others as a joke!

But now..

"In the end, is it still too late?"

Night Guardian suddenly felt very foolish.

He had even placed his hopes on Xu Xiaoshou, who had joined the saint servant, before this night. As time was not long, there was still room for redemption.

However, in this situation..

There was no room for redemption!

The Imperial City had been baptized, so Night Guardian was no longer naive.

Xu Xiaoshou had already stood on the opposite side, and it was impossible for him to turn back.

When they met again.

It would only be a clash of weapons.

“Spread out —”

In the air above the central zone, Rao Yaoyao hissed loudly.

She also couldn't understand. If this truly terrifying move had come from the Saint Servant's storyteller... even if it had come from the sloppy swordsman in front of her!

How could it happen to such a young man?

Xu Xiaoshou...

Wasn't he that absurd junior who only knew how to fly high?

In the blink of an eye, he could even commit such a terrifying act?

At this moment, the people of the Imperial City were all waiting with their heads held high and their faces ashen.

Just like an earthquake, there's no need to hide for the small ones, but nowhere to hide for the big ones.

The Saint Explosion Baptism that covered the entire Imperial City, no one could escape from it.

Looking at the sky, Rao Yaoyao finished her sentence.

Red-clothed and white-clothed people's inescapable net spread from one point to the entire magnificent surface. It was as if they wanted to escape from the core of the Saint Explosion from the Central Zone and head out of the city.

Even though they had great trust in the Holy Divine Palace, everyone in the Imperial City could not help but feel suspicious.

“Will they choose to save people?”

To most people.

The Holy Divine Palace was faced with two choices.

One was to save people, and the other was to save themselves.

However, like Xu Xiaoshou, the Holy Divine Palace did not have a choice.

As the most righteous organization on the continent, they only had one last way to break the situation..

“North City Zone, landing point complete!”

“West City Zone, landing point complete!”

“South City Zone, landing point complete!”

“East City Zone, landing point complete!”

“Central Zone, landing point complete!”

As if to calm those people, the Sovereign (stage) , red clothed and white-clothed experts of the Cutting Path stage announced one after another.

Hope reignited in the eyes of the people of the Imperial City.

In the next second, Rao Yaoyao, whose eyes were still burning with anger, also chose to give up on her opponent. She once again pulled out her Cang Godhood Sword and pointed at the sky.

“City Guarding Barrier! ! !”

At this moment, the people burst into the first cheers amidst their grief. They were all glad that the Holy Divine Palace didn’t give up on them.

The sound waves rose into the air.

The void rippled.

Then, before the rain of the Saint Explosion fell, the City Guarding Barrier of Dongtianwang City was activated.

To activate a City Guarding Barrier, the energy required was astronomical.

Compared to the ever-changing battles, the preparation time was extremely long.

However, this time.

The red clothed and white-clothed Sovereign (stage) and the Cutting Path (stage) were used as the energy sources.

The City Guarding Barrier was really activated instantly.

In just an instant.

“Hum –”

A green and white light rose from the outer walls of the four city zones. Then, it quickly merged in the void like a miracle, and a brand-new color was ignited in everyone’s dead gray pupils.

..

“Junior sister.”

Outside the Central Zone, Situ Yong looked at Yu Zhiwen who was in a daze and said with disappointment, "Senior brother, I know what you're thinking, but you've seen it with your own eyes... The Saint Servant is a true dark faction!"

He did not say anything else.

Yu Zhiwen was not stupid.

After this explosion, no matter what happened between Xu Xiaoshou and Yu Zhiwen, it was time to end this.

It was time for everything to come to an end.

"The City Guarding Barrier might not be able to withstand the impact of the Holy Power Explosion. I'll use the Celestial Master's Tower that supreme master bestowed on me. Please lend me a hand!"

Seeing that the beauty did not say anything. Situ Yong took out a small exquisite pagoda and tossed it before pouring his spiritual source into it.

In just a moment, the divine path pattern on the Celestial Master's Tower was activated. A magnificent phantom of the pagoda enveloped almost the entire Dongtianwang City.

"Juniors sister!"

Seeing that Yu Zhiwen had no response, Situ Yong shouted.

At this moment, his Divine Secret was pushed to the limit, and blue veins popped out on his neck.

Yu Zhiwen seemed to have just regained her senses.

She looked at the figure that had already disappeared in the distance, and there was a look of struggle in her starry eyes.

She had clearly started to chase after him.

But at this moment, she only felt that the distance between her and Xu Xiaoshou was getting farther and farther, as if there was a heavenly chasm between them.

Standpoint.

It was a simple word.

Behind it was the gaze of countless important figures.

It was even the gaze of an entire world!

"Alright."

Just like how she had promised to assist Situ Yong in using the Divine Secret to secretly trap the Saint Servant, Yu Zhiwen replied mechanically.

Following that, her starry pupils opened up and she attacked with all her might.

No matter what, the lives of the citizens of the Imperial City were the most important.

As for that person..

Even if she had many excuses in her heart, she would subconsciously help that figure to escape.

However, at this moment, Yu Zhiwen could not help but feel a trace of bitterness in her heart.

“Xu Xiaoshou, has he really changed?”

...

Boom!

The rain of Saint Explosion landed, landing on the City Guarding Barrier first.

A loud explosion.

At this moment, the black energy raindrops collided with the green and white City Guarding Barrier. The sky above the Imperial City was completely detonated!

The distorted barrier...

The collapsed space...

It was as if the end of the world had arrived. At this moment, in the eyes of everyone in the Imperial City, it was an attack from the terrifying power that truly belonged to the dark faction.

This scene was something that everyone would never forget in their entire lives.

“Rumble...”

The City Guarding Barrier had withstood the calamity power of the Ice and Fire Saint Seed. However, when the City Guarding Barrier had been set up, they had never thought that there would be a day when the Holy Power would descend.

Thus, the destructive power of the current holy explosive power was simply not something the City Guarding Barrier could withstand.

Red clothed and white-clothed Sovereign (stage) , and Cutting Path (stage) expert. In a one-on-one fight, could certainly withstand the scattered power of the Saint Explosive Rain.

But to protect the Imperial City and to protect themselves, these were two completely different concepts.

When the City Guarding Barrier finally couldn't withstand the Holy Power and cracked under the shocked gazes of the people in the Imperial City, the City Guarding Barrier finally collapsed.

The phantom of the Celestial Master's Tower that had been accumulating power for a long time finally took shape.

“Dong!”

Along with a low drum sound that seemed to strike the depths of everyone's souls, the Phantom of the Celestial Master's Tower released a magnificent Holy Power.

Then, the holy explosive raindrops that hadn't exploded yet were wantonly sucked into the tower.

The Celestial Master's Tower was a defensive Saint Weapon.

However, this defensive saint weapon was not made to protect the city.

It only existed to protect the host.

Therefore, when the Celestial Master's Tower turned into a phantom and wanted to withstand all the attacks in the vast territory of the imperial city, its defensive power had already been reduced to the lowest.

At this moment, Situ Yong and Yu Zhiwen, who were maintaining the power of the Celestial Master's Tower, had ugly expressions.

The two of them were drenched in sweat as they endured a power that their cultivation level should not have been able to withstand.

The City Guarding Barrier withstood the calamity power of the Ice and Fire Saint Seed.

The Celestial Master's Tower withstood the Holy Power of the explosion of the Saint Explosion rain.

But what remained...

When the City Guarding Barrier was completely destroyed, the phantom of the Celestial Master's Tower also exploded under the destruction of the Holy Power.

The shockwave from the explosion in that instant, combined with the extremely compressed explosive power of the Saint Explosion rain, could even be compared to the shockwave from the Battle of the higher void (level) !

This shockwave was nothing in the eyes of the almighty experts.

However, to the spiritual cultivator in the Imperial City and the many fragile buildings, it was still destructive.

"It's time to end this..."

Rao Yaoyao held the black Cang Godhood Sword upside down. Her expression returned to indifference as she looked at everything.

She had yet to defend the city.

The arena was filled with chaos and chaos. This was because the Saint Explosion Baptism was not a threat in her eyes.

However, there was no doubt that this was a conspiracy!

With such a powerful attack that could completely attract the attention of everyone in red-clothed and white-clothed people, everyone from the dark faction had fled and left in an intangible manner.

This included Xu Xiaoshou, the Saint Servant's storyteller, and that sloppy swordsman.

Even the higher void (level) Ghost Beast at the trade fair..

That's right.

It would be strange if such a person could keep his word!

Rao Yaoyao watched everything silently.

She couldn't give up her life to chase after them.

This was because the shockwave from the final explosion didn't seem to be very powerful. However, the area it covered was so large that none of the higher void (level) could completely resist it.

This included Wang Dachui, Ye Xiao, the heavily injured Teng Shanhai, and Yi, who only had his soul left.

It wasn't that they weren't strong.

It was that these people's existences were strong because of their individual combat abilities, not because of their range of protection.

Sword Deity, on the other hand, was different.

When the aftermath of the explosion began to wreak havoc, wanting to destroy the entire Imperial City, Rao Yaoyao spun the Cang Godhood Sword in her hand, and her figure shot up into the sky.

At this moment, she was somewhat glad that she had invited the Cang Godhood Sword out of Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe.

Because this way, she would be able to achieve the pinnacle of the sword deity — omnipotent in offense and defense!

"Wind..."

It was different from the fear of the people in the city.

Rao Yaoyao's figure rose straight up, but she only closed her eyes to sense with her perception.

Wind howled around her.

Anger, madness, wreaking havoc on the entire scene.

But this was a familiar element power, a talent that she had awakened from the Innate (stage) .

Wind!

When it was gentle, it could wake up the dawn.

When it was mad, it could sweep apart an entire world.

Whether it was a natural disaster or auspicious omen, in the eyes of the higher void (level) of spiritual cultivation and below the saint.

Rao Yaoyao's sword could control this out-of-control power!

At that moment.

She opened her eyes and swept the sword up to the western sky.

“The wind rises, the clouds knead the dream!”

A soft and gentle sound was heard.

The wind element that had endless waves in the world seemed to have been summoned by the Spiritual Gods at this moment.

Rao Yaoyao swung her sword in the west.

The explosive force in the air was like a fragile white cloud that was swept up by the majestic power of the Way of the Heavens. It was then incorporated into this spiritual technique.

After that, it was swept up into a submissive whirlpool and smashed into the clouds.

“Boom!”

The explosion could not land on the ground, but it was swept away by Rao Yaoyao’s spiritual technique and exploded in the Nine Heavens.

The people of the Imperial City who had been pulled back from the brink of death all burst into cheers.

Some were glad that they had survived the disaster.

Some praised the might of the sacred hall.

However, most spiritual cultivators were immersed in this sword strike for a long time and couldn’t extricate themselves.

“Forbidden technique!”

“The wind rises, the clouds knead the dream... This is the power of a forbidden technique! Sword Deity Rao have protected the entire Dongtianwang City with one sword strike!”

“Awesome! Long-living goddess Rao!”

“I hereby announce that from today onwards, Sword Deity Rao is the next Sword Deity that I have acknowledged after the Eighth Sword Deity!”

“Bullsh * t, Does Sword Deity Rao need your approval?”

“Hehe, isn’t this fun?”

The great calamity had passed, and the sky had also broken into dawn.

Seeing that the Imperial City had returned to peace, the spiritual cultivators who were used to seeing life and death all became lively, and their vulgar words burst forth once again.

They were not like the ordinary people who would fall into the fear of the entire city and thank the heavens after a great calamity.

On the contrary.

The spiritual cultivators who had witnessed the higher void (level) of the great void and the Sword Deity only had the mentality of chasing after them with all their might.

There was awe and respect.

However, life and death were still far away, so they were unable to make the spiritual cultivators retreat.

“Da Da Da...”

The cracks in the sky were repaired.

The Heavenly Image was destroyed, and the rules were once again recovered.

It was as if the clouds in the horizon were also shattered by the Sword Deity’s sword. Under the illumination of the rising sun, they fell back into the rain.

Sunlight and rain.

Wind and cheers.

The rain became heavier and heavier...

And this time, after the rainstorm, there was another new rain. The arena would no longer give the people of the Imperial City a feeling of fear like a rainy night.

Because everyone knew.

This was the power of surviving a calamity.

It represented a new life!

...

In the void.

Rao Yaoyao, who was holding the Cang Godhood Sword upside down, was alone with the wind.

She pondered. After all, at this moment, even she had lost the position of all her enemies.

But it didn’t matter.

Rao Yaoyao tilted her head and asked softly, “Do you remember the position?”

“Yes.”

There was clearly no one in the void, but at this moment, a young voice sounded:

“Ghost Beast Wu Xia has gone to the south. There are still people there to connect with him. It should be someone from the Xu Yue Grey Palace. He still belongs to the Xu Yue Grey Palace after all...”

“Saint Servant, storyteller, has gone to the north. Bazhun’an is in the Yunlun Mountain Range. He should be going to look for him.”

“I can’t find that sloppy swordsman. In the end, he went to the east. He is very powerful and has the strength close to that of a Sword Deity... as for his identity, you can figure it out yourself. I won’t show off in front of others.”

“Huang Quan of Yama has indeed grasped the power of space and time. The last time he left was towards the west. I didn’t dare to follow this person. He should be able to discover my existence... oh right, Hun Che and Shang Xuan Sword are indeed in his hands.”

The corners of Rao Yaoyao’s mouth twitched when she heard this.

Hun Che, Shang Xuan Sword..

Two of the nine supreme divine weapons was in the hands of the leader of a dark faction. This wasn’t good news.

“Where is Xu Xiaoshou?”She asked immediately.

The arena’s final baptism came from this junior after all.

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

The voice of the void suddenly became a little strange. He paused for a moment before saying, “He disappeared. I have never understood his vanishing technique.”

“Oh?” Rao Yaoyao raised her eyebrows, “Cutting Path (stage) already, you still don’t understand it?”

“Cutting Path (stage) ...”

The void voice mumbled and trembled as though it was recalling some terrifying experience.

After a long while, it suddenly broke into laughter as its voice was filled with bitterness.

“Cutting Path (stage) , after all, isn’t omnipotent. At the very least, on the surface, it’s a level lower than the higher void (level) !”

Chapter 760: We May Share the Same Surname, But We Have Nothing to Do With Each Other!

“Chase!”

They descended from the sky.

Rao Yaoyao immediately gave orders to the scattered Red Coats and White-clothed.

Everything was ready.

The rest of the operation was up to them.

To the people of the Imperial City, the great calamity was over.

Rao Yaoyao, the commander of the Red Coats, and the Chief of the Sixth Division were all mobilised. Tonight’s mission was of the utmost importance, and nothing could go wrong.

Otherwise, how could she, Rao Yaoyao, have the face to go back and face the higher-ups of the Holy Divine Palace if she failed?

“Yes!”

No sooner had the Red Coats and White-clothed received their orders than they dispersed in four directions in an orderly manner.

The remaining few, led by the Night Guardian, gathered in the direction of the South City District’s trade fair.

The trial was not over yet!

—

In a dark alley on the other side...

Mei Siren wanted to leave when the battle was over. He was an outsider in this place and had nothing else to do.

“Da.”

Suddenly, a small stone fell from nowhere.

Coincidentally, this small stone landed right in front of the Mei Siren.

He stopped in his tracks, a thoughtful look in his eyes.

“Who is it?” He asked softly.

Mei Siren had not participated in the arena challenge, so he was not ranked.

As one of the Seven Sword Deity, Rao Yaoyao had the clout to pin some nameless crime on him and pass judgement. Yet, Mei Siren remained unphased. No one had bested him before in all the lands and seas, but it was par for the course.

Someone from the Holy Divine Palace would not have thrown a rock.

Either they came all at once or not at all. It was how those of the Palace operated.

The air was still, not a whisper in the wind.

There was no reply.

Just as Mei Siren was about to continue on his way...

“Da.”

Another stone fell, giving him pause. It was as if the road ahead was an abyss.

Mei Siren narrowed his eyes, and the folding fan in his hands stopped vibrating.

Even he could not sense this elusive figure... Was whoever it was trying to tell him something?

... Could they be asking for directions?

A young figure appeared in the mind of Mei Siren. He was almost 70% sure who it was.

“Bang!”

While he was thinking, another object fell from the sky.

It was not a stone but a small piece of wood often used to tie strings in street stalls.

It was quite inconspicuous.

However, Mei Siren could tell with a glance that it was a small piece of wood from an ice-sugar gourd.

Even in its current state, he could still read the code.

“Ha!”

Mei Siren could not help but laugh. He looked at the small puddles on the uneven ground of the dark alley and seemed to have understood something.

Tapping his folding fan against the palm of his hand, he used a sliver of the Higher Void’s power to envelop the dark alleyway.

“Come out. No one will see you.”

He received no response.

The corner of Mei Siren’s mouth twitched.

Wasn’t whoever it was being too cautious?

“Weng—”

He tapped his folding fan against his palm a second time. Sword intent spread out, and a miniature domain formed, separating the rain that fell from the sky and the elements between heaven and earth.

Mei Siren said solemnly, “I know that you don’t wish to expose yourself to the public eye. Fear not. Within this domain, not even Rao Yaoyao can sense us. Now, come out!”

The air trembled with the force of his words.

Xu Xiaoshou’s figure stepped out of the shadows.

“Master Siren.”

The moment he appeared, Xu Xiaoshou bowed and said, “I’m sorry, it’s not my wish to be paranoid, but one cannot be too careful when dealing with the Holy Divine Palace. Wisdom would have it to err on the side of caution. Sometimes, failure lies in the small details.”

Mei Siren laughed and said, “No one dares to plot against this old man.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked up at the sky and said, “Master Siren, do you think this rain is normal?”

Mei Siren Thought for a moment and then laughed, “I heard you fought with the Spirit Division Chief, Yu Lingdi, and now you’re in hiding? He’s already dead.”

“Maybe...”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

It was as Master Siren described.

Whenever it rained, he felt like there was a black hand behind the scenes stirring up trouble and monitoring the situation.

It was disgusting!

As for whether Yu Lingdi was dead or not...

In all honesty, Xu Xiaoshou felt that that guy could not be still alive.

After all, it was Elder Sang who had done the deed!

Only a handful of people in the world had reached the final stage of the Dao realm: the Sovereign (Stage).

Xu Xiaoshou worked with Aje and destroyed half of the ghost baby in the ninth underworld, forcing Netherworld, the King of Hell's boss, to show up and save him.

He did not know the pros and cons of this action in the past.

However, in the Battle of Heaven Prayer Forest, Yin Cao and the hundred ghosts could only shout 'Netherworld' to save themselves even on the verge of death. In the end, they did not even see Netherworld's shadow.

On one side was the tiny Sovereign (Stage).

Two at the great Cutting Path (Stage) were on the other side.

If it was Xu Xiaoshou, he felt that he would pay more attention to Heaven Prayer Forest's actions, right?

However, the choice a big shot like Netherworld made was the same as the Holy Divine Palace. It was unexpected.

Xu Xiaoshou found it hard not to overthink the situation.

"Did Yu Lingdi die?"

"Would the Holy Divine Palace allow such a genius, let alone a chief, die for nothing?"

Mei Siren was in the loop, so he did not see the forest for the trees. Or rather, he had never seriously paid attention to such a small matter. Sizing up Xu Xiaoshou, Mei Siren noticed that the young man's holy statue had disappeared, and his aura sputtered feebly. Otherwise, he seemed unharmed.

At that moment, he asked with concern, "Are you alright? Did a backlash of Holy Power hit you?"

"I'm fine." Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand.

A backlash of Holy Power... Could it be referring to the pain that other people would have to endure after destroying the Holy Statue?

Xu Xiaoshou could vaguely imagine the pain.

After all, the power of the Holy Statue was too strong. Those at the Innate (Stage) would not withstand the explosion of a peak-level artefact.

Once the Holy Power disappeared and the caster lost its protection, they would die instantly.

However, it was different for someone like Xu Xiaoshou.

He did not drink just any Holy Blood before releasing the Holy Power. He had consumed exotic Holy Blood given to him by Elder Sang; the blood's potency was guaranteed, its power being similar to that of a divine blessing.

Therefore, when the Holy Power erupted... Nothing happened!

There was no pain to speak of, though many had said he would feel it.

He merely felt awful when the battle ended. It was a level of discomfort he could soldier through sheer force of will.

Mei Siren frowned and stepped forward.

So far, he had observed Xu Xiaoshou's condition through his cultivation alone. If he wanted to understand Xu Xiaoshou's present situation better, he would have to physically touch the young man.

Xu Xiaoshou knew what the elder was thinking and immediately took a step back, putting some distance between them.

Mei Siren raised his eyebrows. Was he so clean and pure?

He knocked on his folding fan and stopped moving forward. He only asked, "Did you attempt a forceful breakthrough and fail?"

Xu Xiaoshou was overjoyed when he heard Master Siren's question. Anxiously, he asked, "Master Siren, what cultivation level do you think I'm currently at?"

For a moment, Mei Siren was stunned.

This?

He had never seen such a strange person!

If he had reached the Master (Stage) with an unstable foundation, his cultivation level would drop, resulting in permanent damage to his sea of energy.

In this world, there was probably nothing more heartbreaking than this.

Yet, why was Xu Xiaoshou still smiling?

"Master (Stage)?"

Mei Siren hesitated as he took in the sight of that smile.

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head. "Master Siren, don't be influenced by me. I want to know if you were to look at me from the perspective of an ordinary cultivator of the higher void (level), whether you can tell what my cultivation level is. Pretend you don't see me for a second before you answer."

It was an important question!

It was for this reason, and this reason alone, that Xu Xiaoshou had gone to Mei Siren to confirm his hypothesis before rushing off to the trade fair.

He had to know if someone at the higher void (level) could determine his cultivation now.

Mei Siren was at a loss for words.

The heart of the person in front of him was simply boundless. However, since he had asked, it would be not very pleasant if he did not say anything.

Nevertheless, his subjective consciousness made it difficult to abandon his previous observation. "Half... Half-Master (Stage)?" Mei Siren asked in puzzlement.

Xu Xiaoshou: "..."

He knew that Mei Siren was disturbed.

He bowed his head in thought. Suddenly, Xu Xiaoshou's expression turned into one of fright and, he let out a strange cry. His body seemed to have been grabbed from behind by an intangible force, hauling him away.

"Who is it!"

Mei Siren was startled out of his thoughts.

Someone had barged into his domain, and he hadn't sensed them?

The situation was dire. Mei Siren tried to grab hold of Xu Xiaoshou but failed.

In an instant, Xu Xiaoshou's figure disappeared from the dim alleyway.

Mei Siren stared at his hand, dumbfounded.

"He... Was he captured?"

Shock and disbelief warred in Mei Siren's heart.

Who had the strength to pull someone out of his domain from under his nose?

"Swish!"

While caught in a daze, another figure appeared in front of him.

It was not Xu Xiaoshou but a stranger in a different set of clothes.

Xu Xiaoshou transformed into Zhou Tianshen's appearance and asked in a muffled voice, "Master Siren, what do you think? Can you tell what realm I'm in now?"

Mei Siren: ? ? ? ?

The Old Sword Immortal's eyebrows shot to his hairline!

It was a play Xu Xiaoshou had orchestrated himself!

What he could not understand was why? Why would the young man go to such trouble?

Looking at the stranger before him, Mei Siren realised Xu Xiaoshou was using his higher void (level) cultivation to test something.

Seriously, he said, "Innate (Stage), but I also sense a hint of Master (Stage) energy. Your path energy is gone. It's quite strange... Describing you as having a Half-Master (Stage) cultivation seems the most accurate."

"You're not being affected by your subconscious now, are you?" Xu Xiaoshou sought confirmation.

"No." Mei Siren nodded.

Xu Xiaoshou was overjoyed.

Yes!

He was still in the Master (Stage) of the Heavenly Image State, but no signs indicated an unstable foundation.

On the contrary, it was too stable!

After breaking through to the Heavenly Image State, his perception of the world around him had changed.

Xu Xiaoshou had finally touched the threshold of heaven's way.

He could sense an orderly net of laws between the heavens and the earth, conferring luck in an intangible manner.

However, the upgrade of the passive system this time had swallowed his Master (Stage)'s path energy, just like how it had devoured his innate elemental power during the previous upgrade.

These two distinguished the Innate from the Grandmaster realms, the most basic external phenomena.

Xu Xiaoshou had lost his innate elemental power in the previous upgrade.

This time, the Passive System swallowed his Master (Stage)'s path energy, but his perception of heavens' Dao did not disappear.

In other words...

Xu Xiaoshou lost his Master (Stage)'s path energy, which helped him better communicate and conform to the ways of heaven and even gained the prejudice of outsiders.

This prejudice, along with 'Stealth,' was a true method of hiding one's cultivation level that no one could see through.

To Xu Xiaoshou, it was a divine skill!

Nonetheless, he had lost more than he gained!

Without any hesitation, Xu Xiaoshou exchanged for a Tier 3 skill point in the store.

Then, he upgraded his level of stealth past that of the Master (Stage).

“Passive points: 1868,961”

“Passive points: 1768,961”

“Stealth [Master (Stage) 1]”

“Stealth [Sovereign (Stage) 1]”

A 100,000 Passive Points disappeared.

“Stealth” was a passive skill, but it had reached the Sovereign (Stage)!

All this occurred in his mindscape.

Mei Siren’s eyes lit up with surprise.

“Suspected, Passive Points +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyes happily and reverted to his original appearance. He then asked, “Master Siren, what cultivation level do you think I am now?”

Mei Siren heaved a sigh of relief and asked in astonishment, “Tell this old man... Are you still at the Master (Stage)? Your cultivation level hasn’t fallen, has it?”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

Waves surged in Mei Siren’s heart.

He, a higher void (level) cultivator, could not see through Xu Xiaoshou’s aura. It was simply extraordinary!

How did he do it?

Furthermore, how did he manage to take another big step forward while concealing his cultivation level in this last wave?

If he had not seen it with his own eyes, Mei Siren would not have known any better. He would have subconsciously ignored Xu Xiaoshou presence even if he scanned the surroundings and knew he was there.

Terrifying! Truly terrifying!

“Innate (Stage)”

At this moment, the Mei Siren realised what Xu Xiaoshou was testing. Solemnly, he asked, “Where did you learn your spiritual concealment technique? How is it so powerful?”

“Is it true that you are at the Innate (Stage) and not at the Half-Master (Stage)?” Mei Siren pressed.

Xu Xiaoshou did not reply. Instead, he confirmed it again and again.

“It is true that you are at the Innate (Stage)!”

Mei Siren declared, "Demi-saint, I do not know, but those from the Great Void Sect are like a sacred mountain. The cultivation level you see is only at the Innate (Stage)!"

"Marveled, Passive Points +1"

"Admired, Passive Points +1"

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the information bar and was finally certain the demi-saint was not lying.

His plan of deceiving the heavens and the seas was now ready for action!

"Xu Xiaoshou, are you going to scam someone?"

At this moment, the demi-saint hesitated for a long time before asking.

Xu Xiaoshou's face became more and more joyful, and the worry in Mei Siren's heart grew more and more intense.

Xu Xiaoshou was not a good person!

This kid had just reached the Master (Stage) realm, and he had spent a lot of effort suppressing his cultivation to the Innate (Stage) realm.

His target was probably some big fish.

Even though Mei Siren did not know what Xu Xiaoshou wanted to do, he prayed for Xu Xiaoshou's enemies.

This kid was simply a hungry wolf in sheep's clothing!

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath, and then his expression returned to tranquillity. For the sake of his disguise, he had to correct this elder's understanding of him, if only a little.

"Mr Siren, I am not the saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou. The Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou, is already at the Master (Stage). Please don't pour dirty water on me."

"I am just a lowly Innate (Stage) cultivator. I have nothing to do with the Saint Servant. I am from the Northern Region. My heart is set on the Dongtianwang city trial. That is all."

"As for Master (Stage) Xu Xiaoshou, Innate (Stage) Xu Deye has nothing to do with him. We may share the same surname, but we have nothing to do with each other!"

Meisui: ???

"Doubted, Passive Points +1"

Immediately, the old sword deity's face twisted slightly.

This wave...

This wave had nothing to do with each other. Mei Siren was willing to say that the young man before him had the clearest distinction and the strongest separation!

"Xu Xiao..."

“Master Siren!”

Mei Siren was only halfway through his words when Xu Xiaoshou interrupted him again. He kept retreating with a terrified look on his face.

“Master Siren, I really can’t bear the crime of being a Saint Servant. Please stop calling me that. Just call me Xu Deye or Xu Fuji!”

Mei Siren: “...”

At this moment, although there was only the young man in front of him, two other figures appeared out of thin air behind him.

The three illusory figures overlapped and merged into one Xu Fuji in the eyes of the dazed old man.

It was an amazing sight!

“Impressed, Passive Points +1”