

I Am Loaded 881

Chapter 881 Lei Xi'er 3

However, the uncontrollable emotions that had been suppressed by the power of divinity surged like a mountain flood and tsunami as the demonic Qi entered her body.

Xu Xiaoshou's consciousness wavered. He was almost shattered by the impact, but fortunately, he managed to hold on.

"Buzz!"

The Fourth Sword trembled and flew into Xu Xiaoshou's hand, adding fuel to the fire.

Xu Xiaoshou was blasted till his mind went blank. After subconsciously biting the tip of his tongue, he relied on the pain to survive the two waves of demonic Qi.

"No..."

He still raised his head and roared. He was still concerned about Mu Zixi. He flew up into the air and hugged his junior sister. With just a touch, the Life Force in his junior sister's body that continued to dissipate caused Xu Xiaoshou to awake.

He instantly realized that something was wrong. The junior sister's body seemed to have become completely different from before due to the loss of a large amount of Life Force.

This kind of Life Force was not negative.

On the contrary, she seemed to have lost the excess Life Force and returned to her normal figure before she suppressed her growth.

Did she grow taller?

Xu Xiaoshou noticed that the little junior sister's knee-length green dress had been shrunk up to the thighs.

Her long and robust legs couldn't be compared to Mu Zixi's thin and small lotus-shaped legs.

It was the same for her body.

Except for her slender waist.

The little junior sister's breasts and buttocks began to return to their original state as her Life Force dissipated.

now

The fluffy Loli dress that she wore earlier was now completely stretched open by the sudden change in her body.

At this moment, her body was still trembling slightly. Her consciousness had yet to awaken.

"I..."

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know what to do.

Hugging the waist of the familiar yet unfamiliar woman in front of him, he wanted to let go but didn't dare to.

The feeling of touching her made Xu Xiaoshou feel that the little junior sister might have become a stranger!

However, when he looked back and saw Mu Zixi's face...

That small and cute face did not change much.

Other than the additional charm in her eyes, most of it still looked familiar.

However, it was also at this moment that Xu Xiaoshou came to a realization.

He suddenly understood why the junior sister had God Devil Eyes and the second voice in her body.

"You're not her!" Xu Xiaoshou shouted.

Mu Zixi, who had grown up in the blink of an eye, still didn't move.

However, the white Reborn Lily on the ground, which represented the power of divinity, was about to be invaded by the demonic Qi and was half-dyed black.

"Go back!"

was

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Xu Xiaoshou was anxious but he didn't know what to do.

He suddenly turned on Breathing Technique, held Mu Zixi's face, and swallowed in large mouthfuls the demonic Qi in her right eye.

"Gulp!"

"Gulp!"

It was as if he was drinking water.

The demonic Qi that he took the initiative to absorb entered his body, bringing with it a strange feeling of heat and coldness between his nose and mouth.

The color change of the Reborn Lily sea of flowers seemed to have slowed down.

But it was continuing!

Xu Xiaoshou's mind had become even more muddled.

He could no longer withstand the invasion of such dense demonic Qi.

But if he didn't do that, he didn't know how to stop the Reborn Lily sea of flowers from turning black from white on the ground.

“Get lost!”

The Breathing Technique was pushed to its limit.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't wait to max out this basic passive skill to its fullest.

It was because no matter how hard he tried, the speed at which he swallowed the demonic Qi couldn't keep up with the speed at which the demonic Qi was derived from the God Devil Eyes.

“Let go of me...”

When the sea of flowers turned into a half-white and half-black, and half-yin and half-yang state, a sullen voice sounded in Xu Xiaoshou's ears.

He was stunned.

It was Mu Zixi's voice...

No!

Not exactly!

Although it was somewhat similar, the tone of her voice, as well as the seductive charm, could not possibly be the voice of Junior Sister.

“Get lost and bring my junior sister back!” Xu Xiaoshou shouted angrily and began to devour the demonic qi again.

“Enough!” the bewitching female voice was now mixed with great displeasure.

However, her body seemed to be unable to move. She could only let her face be held by Xu Xiaoshou and look at this extremely familiar man up close for the first time using a pair of strange God Devil Eyes. How would Xu Xiaoshou possibly let his junior sister leave?

He didn't care and continued to absorb the demonic Qi from God and Devil Eyes!

But it was too slow.

When the pure and holy Reborn Lily sea of flowers was 70% black, Xu Xiaoshou didn't sense that the fingertips of the woman he held in his hands trembled slightly...

And then...

The corner of her lips lifted and her eyelashes fluttered. The God Devil Eyes stopped spinning and released a bewitching charm. “You want to suck?”

She lifted her chin, pressed using her delicate hand, and kissed his lips.

“Mm!”

Xu Xiaozuo was caught off guard by the soft attack. His mind instantly went blank. His toes hooked and his palm opened abruptly. His entire body froze in midair.

Not to mention the Breathing Technique had instantly stopped functioning.

Even his breathing had disappeared in that instant.

He could only stare blankly with his left eye at the right eye of God Devil Eyes which was right in front of him. He looked at the infinite and strange black magic power, which turned into an abyss in front of him and sucked his entire soul into it.

“Clang...”

The vicious sword among the Five Great Divine Instruments of Chaos, the Fourth Sword, was abandoned by its master in a battle and fell to the ground for the first time.

Their lips parted.

“Have you calmed down?”

Being asked the question, Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath until he almost sucked the person in front of him back then only did he resume from the oxygen-deprived state and find his soul.

Then, in a daze, he stopped breathing for the second time.

“I’m returning it to her on your behalf...” the woman in front of him blushed in silence. She turned her head slightly and looked away, pretending to be calm, and explained.

Xu Xiaoshou paused for a long time before asking hesitantly, “Mu Zixi?”

The woman turned her God Devil Eyes and stared at him. She slowly shook her head, “Lei Xi’er.”

Chapter 882: Complete Form! Two-Winged Black Demon Berserk Giant! 1

The black Reborn Lily sea of flowers slowly swayed in the wind.

Within the bounded domain, almost no one was unaffected by this extreme demonic qi, even the master of the bounded domain, Yi.

“God Devil Eyes?”

Yi looked at the thick blackness in front of him. Only at this moment did he react.

The appearance of the Reborn Lily was probably due to the Life Force of the Ultimate Life Demon Physique.

However, the divine power and demonic power couldn’t be brought by a mere sacred physique, even if there was the word ‘demon’ in ‘Ultimate Life Demon Physique’.

“Ultimate Life Demon Physique...”

“Lei...”

“So, the prediction of Rao Yaoyao and Xiao Xiao has come true?!”

Yi could not believe it. The situation before him had gone straight to the worst. There was not even the slightest bit of leeway to mediate.

He looked at the domain that covered the entire area. He knew that within this domain, the people outside were unable to observe the situation inside the domain even if it was through the Cloud Realm world.

The best choice now was to close the domain!

But...

Xuan Wuji had said that he had seized control of the world of Divine Secret. Even if Rao Yaoyao realized that something was wrong and was trying her best to save it...

No one knew Xuan Wuji's attainments in the Divine Secret better than Yi. Even if he closed the domain, he would not be able to stall enough time.

The outsiders would probably only be confused and would not know what was going on.

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Moreover, there was clearly more than one Sovereign (stage) in this place. Xuan Wuji also had a domain.

If he ended the geographical advantage, someone else might have to take over this sky demonic qi.

Most importantly...

"I haven't been able to transmit the situation here to the outside world yet!" Yi's heart sank.

The remnants of the Lei family had come out.

Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou had come out.

Xuan Wuji, who had escaped from Abyss Island, was also here.

The majority of the people who were involved in the current tense situation in Dongtianwang City had appeared in front of him.

And these people didn't hide anything from him when they discussed the matter.

What did it mean?

"They all want to eliminate me!"

Yi suddenly smiled.

He might as well not clean his wound.

The residual power of the sword cognition could not be removed in a short period of time.

Yi looked at Lei Xi'er, who had suddenly turned from a girl into a woman, and his eyes narrowed.

"Xu Xiaoshou, Xuan Wuji..."

"At the end of the day, they are only the key people at the moment. Even if I can't take them down in a short period of time, Rao Yaoyao has prepared to.

"But the remnant of the Lei family, the God Devil Eyes, will definitely not live past tonight!"

Yi immediately made a decision.

Lei Xi'er, her appearance was a big thing.

It was so big that it was enough to dig up the tragedy from 10 years ago and stir up a bloody storm on the continent.

Why would a person who should have died long ago be so reluctant to leave the world?

Yi looked at his body which the other half could not be connected.

He gritted his teeth.

And thoroughly split his body into two!

...

"Lei Xi'er?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at this familiar yet unfamiliar woman in a daze. He was still in a confused state.

"Where's Mu Zixi?"

"Let go of me first..."

Lei Xi'er's gaze moved down and landed on Xu Xiaoshou's hand that was still on her waist.

Xu Xiaoshou let go of his hand as if he was electrocuted. However, in an instant, he felt as if he had lost something.

His eyes were once again filled with demonic qi and turned black and red. He couldn't control himself and shouted, "I'm asking, where's Mu Zixi?!"

"Why are you so fierce?" Lei Xi'er wrinkled her nose. For a moment, she had a posture somewhat similar to Mu Zixi. She quickly regained her indifference and replied, "She's sleeping."

"Sleeping?" Xu Xiaoshou was so nervous that both of his hands clamped onto Lei Xi'er's shoulders.

"When will she wake up?"

Lei Xi'er could not break free from Xu Xiaoshou's strength at all.

As she knew that she could not break free, she did not even have the desire to resist. She only said calmly, "Don't act rashly. She's just injured. She's only temporarily asleep..."

"Then why did you come out!" Xu Xiaoshou's eyes widened in anger and he interrupted her on the spot.

In his previous life, he had ended his life in the ward. He was alone and helpless.

In this life, he finally had friends and family.

However, all of them gradually walked further and further away. Even his junior sister, who had accompanied him for the longest time, had ended this way after experiencing this disaster.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't like this.

Mu Zixi had changed too much.

She had grown taller, and her figure had also improved. Even though her face and her voice didn't change much.

However, the tone and emotions in her words were no longer the little junior sister that he was familiar with.

Lei Xi'er was silent.

She looked at the changes in Xu Xiaoshou's emotions and could clearly feel that the person in front of him had been completely controlled by the demonic Qi of the God Devil Eyes.

He had already lost the wisdom and resourcefulness that his little junior sister admired the most in her heart. He had become an ordinary person.

"What do you think?"

Lei Xi'er seemed to have Mu Zixi's straightforward tone and didn't beat around the bush at all. She only said calmly, "She was waiting for you until the end."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. His lips and teeth trembled uncontrollably, and his eyes reddened. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I should have come earlier..."

"There's no need to apologize," Lei Xi'er shook her head. "My appearance is only a matter of time. You didn't do anything wrong. You've already done enough."

She glanced at Patriarch Wuji.

Patriarch Wuji by the side was instantly terrified. He knew that he had probably made a huge mistake.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't care about this anymore. He tightened his grip and asked nervously, "So, what are the conditions for you to return and let Mu Zixi come out?"

Chapter 883: Complete Form! Two-Winged Black Demon Berserk Giant! 2

He seemed to realize that it was impolite to ask such a question and wanted to explain something.

But in the end, he couldn't say anything.

As no matter how he asked, that was his original intention.

Lei Xi'er's face turned pale and a painful look flashed past.

Her gaze moved down and landed on Xu Xiaoshou's hand.

Xu Xiaoshou quickly let go of his hand.

Lei Xi'er then said, "I'm Lei Xi'er, and I'm also Mu Zixi. She's me, and I'm her. In fact, we're not even different.

"It's just that when I was asleep, she was more resistant to my existence.

"I can feel all of her emotions personally, and she... or rather, 'I', that 'I', didn't want to accept 'I' in the past, which has led to this outcome."

Lei Xi'er smiled faintly. She had the charm of melting ice and snow. She said softly, "You be able to understand."

How would Xu Xiaoshou not understand?

He just couldn't accept it!

Just like how Mu Zixi couldn't accept it. She might just be a product of Lei Xi'er's self-protection mechanism after she was injured.

Xu Xiaoshou also couldn't accept that his junior sister would 'recover' to such a state after encountering such a disaster.

Demonic Qi ignited in his eyes, and his voice suddenly turned cold. "What if you disappeared?"

Lei Xi'er was stunned.

She had never thought that Xu Xiaoshou would be so extreme even though she had already explained it so clearly!

But when she turned her eyes, she saw the burning demonic Qi in the eyes of the youth in front of her...

Lei Xi'er had understood.

"You are too extreme," she said softly and turned her God Devil Eyes.

"Mm!" Xu Xiaoshou grunted. The monstrous demonic qi that he had just devoured was uncontrollably sucked back into her God Devil Eyes.

"Watch out..."

At this moment, Patriarch Wuji suddenly roared.

The three of them had not made any movements. The power of the bounded domain covered them, directly moving Lei Xi'er and Xu Xiaoshou to the front of Yi.

Patriarch Wuji was just about to lend a helping hand to make up for his mistakes.

However, it was Yi's bounded domain after all. Under the attack, Patriarch Wuji was frozen in space for a moment and couldn't move.

"Hahahaha..."

Elder Sang, who was in Yi's incarnation, laughed sinisterly. He raised his hand, which was burning with white flames.

"What a touching scene!"

"However, you shouldn't have appeared. You should have died at the hands of your master. Perhaps, that's your only fate, right?"

Yi had only wanted to kill the remnant of the Lei family First.

However, the two people in front of him were so close that he could pierce through them with one hand.

Why not bury Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou together with her?

In terms of emotions alone, his desire to kill Xu Xiaoshou was much stronger than to kill Lei Xi'er!

"Ohhhhh..." Xu Xiaoshou groaned in pain.

His Perception had seen everything and could even know what would happen next. However, Lei Xi'er's God Devil Eyes were still spinning.

Just the act of sucking out the demonic Qi alone, the powerful control of the God Devil Eyes had been fully displayed.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't even turn around to defend himself.

Lei Xi'er immediately realized that something was wrong.

In this current circumstance, she couldn't help Xu Xiaoshou at all because Yi was eyeing his prey and had the intention to kill everyone present.

She instantly cut off the absorption of demonic Qi from her God Devil Eyes.

But it was too late...

Even if she cut off her control, Xu Xiaoshou was not able to recover for the time being.

"He has the body of a Sovereign (stage). His body is very sharp. His physical defense also has the anti-shock attribute. It's not something an ordinary person can compare to..."

Lei Xi'er was very clear-headed and rational. She analyzed everything in an instant.

Yi came from behind Xu Xiaoshou. If he wanted to pierce through the two of them, he had to break through Xu Xiaoshou's defense first.

Lei Xi'er knew that Xu Xiaoshou's defense was very strong. It was not something that could be broken so easily.

In theory, her body could not withstand a single blow from the Great Void. But Xu Xiaoshou could.

However, Lei Xi'er realized that her hands had subconsciously reached out at this critical moment and grabbed Xu Xiaoshou's waist.

Then, a huge black vine coiled out and swung in the air.

She could not move Xu Xiaoshou's body at all, but based on the inertia, she threw her body behind Xu Xiaoshou...

"Pshht!"

A pair of scorched black hands pierced through Lei Xi'er's back and out of her chest like a piece of paper without any deterrence.

Then, they stabbed into Xu Xiaoshou's chest and grabbed his heart!

"Ptui..."

Lei Xi'er spat out a mouthful of blood on Xu Xiaoshou's face.

She was stunned on the spot.

As seen by the spiritual senses, the white flames that erupted from Elder Sang's body were not fake. His pair of scorched hands pierced through the two of them and connected them together...

Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand?

How did he do it?

...

"Xu Xiaoshou! I'm here to save you!"

Patriarch Wuji finally broke free from the binding force of the bounded domain. When he saw Yi's pair of scorched hands break through Xu Xiaoshou's chest, he felt a chill run down his spine.

His 10 fingers moved, and Divine Secret surged.

"Seal!"

Patriarch Wuji pointed with his finger, and the starlight and moonlight shone on Yi's head, completely stopping his action of crushing the heart.

"Thump thump..."

"Thump thump..."

The heart was gripped.

Chaos erupted in the outside world in an instant.

However, in Xu Xiaoshou's world, there was only the dark and black Reborn Lily, as well as all the nothingness that had been delayed by time.

In the nothingness.

Chapter 884: Complete Form! Two-Winged Black Demon Berserk Giant! 3

Suddenly, besides the surging demonic Qi in front of him, a beautiful and mournful blood-stained face appeared after Lei Xi'er blocked a blow for him.

"Mu Zixi..."

Xu Xiaoshou trembled as he muttered absent-mindedly.

His mind was filled with the scene of mountains of corpses and seas of blood wreaked by demonic Qi. He was clearly unable to think, but his tears were still falling uncontrollably.

In the next second.

At the Purple Mansion spiritual altar, the last wisp of clarity was finally suppressed and depleted!

Xu Xiaoshou looked past Lei Xi'er and saw the familiar face of Elder Sang behind her...

It was Yi!

Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled.

He had already suppressed the primitive crazy desire of the wild beast in his mind for Mu Zixi's sake.

But why...

Why was this old fellow...

Always so noisy!

Always interrupting!

Always refusing to repent?!

Just as his thoughts were about to fade away, Xu Xiaoshou's rationality was finally completely destroyed...

This was the enemy!

The ferocious, sinister, and smirking face came from the only person who wanted to kill him!

"You are courting death..."

Xu Xiaoshou roared in anger. His voice, which was as deep as the abyss, became hoarse. It was totally not a human voice that the contents couldn't even be made out.

Suddenly, golden light spots bloomed on his body.

Exploding Posture!

Boom.

Under the control of Patriarch Wuji, Yi was sent flying on the spot.

After doing all this, Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were clearly dark red as if he was a mad demon. However, when he looked at the pale face in front of him, his eyes could still regain a trace of clarity.

Xu Xiaoshou had long learned to control the berserk beast's desire under the tempering of Xin Gugu.

He slowly helped Lei Xi'er up and placed her on the ground.

Then, he squatted down and reached out his hand to gently stroke the head of the person in front of him. As he passed through the vitality energy movement, he whispered in her ear.

"Don't be afraid, don't be afraid."

"It's alright, I'm here for you..."

Lei Xi'er was stunned. She looked at the young man in front of her with her God Devil Eyes. The image that flashed in her mind was the image that Mu Zixi wanted to see the most.

"No."

She pursed her lower lip and shook her head gently. She knew what Xu Xiaoshou wanted to do next and tried to stop him.

The corner of Xu Xiaoshou's mouth twitched. He tried to put on a kind ferocious smile.

And then.

He took a step forward.

His eyes widened in anger.

"Roar!"

A beast roar that seemed like it was going to explode in the sky was heard. It overturned the black Reborn Lily that filled the mountains and plains and blew up all the rules and rationality.

Amidst the swaying flower fragments, a resplendent golden light shot into the sky.

The berserk giant appeared!

"Roar..."

The roar raged through the heavens and earth. The demonic qi in Xu Xiaoshou's body fused with the berserk beast in his mind, igniting all his killing intent in an instant.

"Hiss..."

A soft sound rang out.

The golden berserk giant turned black and was brought into a demonic state bit by bit.

Under the overwhelming killing intent, the black berserk giant didn't move.

On the contrary, he raised both his hands towards the sky.

"Buzz!"

The Fourth Sword was summoned and flew into the berserk giant's right hand. It had been waiting for this scene for too long.

"Whoosh!"

In the Yuan Mansion, Flame Python heard the summon and moved. For the first time, it officially entered its master's left hand and started to participate in the real battle.

At this point, Yi and Patriarch Wuji were completely stunned.

The two of them looked at the unattainable black berserk giant. Neither of them had expected that the Master (stage) junior could possess such a terrifying might when combined with his heaven-shattering aura after transforming.

But...

It wasn't just that!

The black berserk giant gripped its two swords and suddenly bent its knees and shot up into the sky.

Then, golden light spots filled the sky and exploded crazily amidst the booming sounds, pushing away layer after layer of airwaves.

In the midst of this...

"Pop..."

White flames burned on the body of the black berserk giant.

"Ding-a-ling, ding-a-ling..."

With the rhythm of the sound, a giant ice lotus that seemed to be able to support the entire world bloomed under his feet.

The berserk giant held his two swords and as if he felt that they were too small...

He suddenly squeezed them.

"Buzz!"

"Buzz!"

The two swords moved in response and expanded rapidly, matching the giant's size and becoming giant swords that hung in the sky.

The giant held his swords and slashed downwards. With two rumbling sounds, the power of white flame and ice lotus attached to his body. On his back, they bloomed into gorgeous wings that were ice-blue and scorching white.

Complete Form!

Two-winged black demon berserk giant!

Chapter 885: Imitator! The Second Xu Xiaoshou?1

"What the hell is that?!"

Yi was stunned as he looked at the berserk giant that had completely turned black.

He had fought with Xu Xiaoshou before.

However, back then, Xu Xiaoshou had drunk the Holy Blood and unleashed a battle prowess that exceeded his cultivation level. In addition, he had used that strange 'Ordinary Fist'.

Yi had been successfully ambushed.

The power of Holy Blood would be fine after some time had passed.

Yi had learned his lesson from underestimating his opponent last time. This time, he would just wait for Xu Xiaoshou to drink the Holy Blood and be on guard against that strange 'Ordinary Fist'.

However, he did not expect Xu Xiaoshou to have other tricks up his sleeves this time around. He could even transform into such a state!

Yi had seen Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou's intelligence and knew that the other party did indeed have a spiritual technique that allowed him to transform into a giant.

However, he did not expect the pressure brought by the other party's transformation to be so terrifying!

"The Fourth Sword..."

"This brat's body has been completely contaminated by the demonic Qi of the Fourth Sword."

"I can't let him hurt me at all. Even with a scratch on my skin, I will be completely invaded by the demonic Qi."

However!

Yi looked at the giant sword in the berserk giant's hands and his face twitched.

They were Flame Python and Fourth Sword.

The two of them could almost ignore the defense of Great Void.

In addition, Xu Xiaoshou had mastered sword cognition. If he wanted to fight with him, he couldn't be unharmed!

"Roar..."

While Yi was calculating everything in his mind, the berserk giant could no longer wait.

With a roar, the berserk giant flapped the wings on his back.

"Swish!"

The figure completely disappeared.

"So fast?!"

Yi's pupils constricted. He had thought that the opponent's enormous size would bring about a delay in his movement.

However, he did not expect him to just take the time of flapping his wings when the giant was about to face him.

"Boom!"

The berserk giant stomped his foot, and with a loud sound, the terrifying explosive power brought by the Exploding Posture directly shattered the ground completely.

Yi reacted swiftly and dodged backward.

He didn't expect the berserk giant, who looked like he had gone crazy, to turn around rationally as if he had eyes on his back.

And the huge Fourth Sword slashed forward.

"Little Brat, are you addicted to fighting?"

Yi was annoyed.

His sleeves were burnt and two scorched hands reached out in the air.

He wanted to receive the slash of the Fourth Sword using his physical body.

"Clang!"

The moment the Fourth Sword clashed with the Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand, the space within a radius of several thousand feet was shattered by the rebounding force.

"Not good!"

Yi instantly sensed that something was wrong.

The physical strength of the berserk giant was so terrifying.

The combined strength of an ordinary Sovereign (stage) and Cutting Path (stage) couldn't compare with the physical strength alone.

In addition, there were all sorts of special spiritual techniques that had amplified attributes...

Yi even felt that the various powers released from the berserk giant's body had gathered together and seemed to have the embryonic form of the invincible power of the Great Void.

"Instant!"

As the Fourth Sword broke through the spiritual source defense, Yi did not dare to be careless and immediately left.

In that instant, he could feel the power of the sword cognition and he did not want to use his hands to defend against the world-renowned sword's sharpness.

If he won, he was only able to receive the opponent's ordinary attack.

If he lost, as long as his skin was cut open, the demonic Qi of the Fourth Sword could cause any non-ancient swordsman in the world to go mad!

...

"Why?"

"Why did he master the Sleeveless Red Scorched Hand?"

Behind him, Lei Xi'er was very confused.

The wound on her chest had been completely healed by Xu Xiaoshou's large amount of Life Force.

At this moment, she could clearly see that the pair of hands of the Elder Sang that Yi incarnated, which had pierced through Xu Xiaoshou's and her bodies were Elder Sang's famous ultimate skill — the Sleeveless Red Scorched Hand!

But it shouldn't be...

Even if Yi had the ability to transform into anything, he couldn't have mastered the spiritual technique that even a shapeshifter needed to cultivate for a long time.

At this moment, Patriarch Wuji had walked over to their back and explained in a very serious manner.

"Yi is the Chief of the Six Divisions. The weapon he carries along is one of the 10 great superpower weapons of the continent, the 'Imitator'.

"The top 10 superpower weapons, regardless of their attacks or their strange attributes, can even be compared to the power of the top 10 supreme divine weapons.

"Are you wondering why he has Sleeveless Red Scorched hand?"

Patriarch Wuji paused and looked at Lei Xi'er beside him.

Lei Xi'er had just recovered from her serious injuries. Even though there was a large amount of Life Force left in her body, and her beautiful face was still sickly pale, she had a beauty that no one would resist.

She glanced coldly at Patriarch Wuji and didn't say anything.

Patriarch Wuji was embarrassed and didn't dare to keep her in suspense anymore. He then said solemnly, "The special ability of the 'Imitator' is that as long as you get the blood of the person you want to imitate, you can transform into his appearance and possess any of his abilities. Although you can't perfectly restore it, you can imitate 77% of it!"

At this moment, Lei Xi'er could not stay calm anymore.

"Blood?"

"77%?"

Just now, Yi had pierced through her with one hand and used this to break Xu Xiaoshou's chest.

He had obtained Xu Xiaozhe's blood. Wasn't this as good as...

Lei Xi'er turned her head instantly and looked at Yi who was dodging around under the berserk giant's sword as if he was looking for a flaw. She suddenly realized.

The other party was probably testing the berserk giant's various ability values?

Chapter 886: Imitator! The Second Xu Xiaoshou? (Part 2)

Lei Xi'er became anxious and her pretty face turned stiff. She said, "Then what are you still doing here!"

"I am here to apologize..."

Patriarch Wuji took a long breath and did not give Lei Xi'er a chance to react. He said in one breath, "I'm sorry. Although I have a personal reason, I really shouldn't have put you in second place. I should have saved you first. I'm sorry!"

After saying that, he even bowed very solemnly.

This bow was even more than 90 degrees.

Lei Xi'er could hear the cracking sounds coming from the back of Patriarch Wuji. But the other party just bowed and almost pressed his head against his calf.

Lei Xi'er raised her eyebrows.

Patriarch Wuji was said to be the Holy Emperor of Abyss Island.

This guy, why did he go to this extent?

For me?

Lei Xi'er rejected this idea. She then thought of Xu Xiaoshou, but soon she rejected it too.

If it was Mu Zixi, it might have ended here.

However, Lei Xi'er felt that Patriarch Wuji's bow wasn't for the sake of the two juniors.

It was for the Eighth Sword Deity!

He was afraid!

Lei Xi'er didn't care at all whether Patriarch Wuji apologized or not.

At this moment, the only thing she was concerned about was the berserk Xu Xiaoshou.

Even in this state, even if he was holding a vicious sword, a famous sword...

Could Xu Xiaoshou defeat a Great Void?

Lei Xi'er was negative about it.

She was not doubting Xu Xiaoshou's combat strength, but she knew very well how high the upper limit of a true expert in the Great Void stage could be!

As she coldly watched Patriarch Wuji complete his bow, she said, "It's time for you to make your move. If you don't make your move, even if the matter ends, I really can't guarantee that you'll be able to survive."

Lei Xi'er knew better than anyone else in the world how far Xu Xiaoshou could go for Mu Zixi, even if it was the will of Xu Xiaoshou and Mu Zixi themselves.

In fact, Patriarch Wuji was hoping that Yi could take a few more hits so that Xu Xiaoshou could vent all of his anger.

However, he knew that the situation was urgent. Xu Xiaoshou alone might be able to deal with Yi for a while in this state but to fight against and kill a Great Void...

It was nonsense!

"I still have a little thing to do. I just need a moment. After eliminating all room for maneuver, I guarantee that Yi won't be able to escape," Patriarch Wuji looked at the sky with an unfathomable look.

Lei Xi'er frowned.

Patriarch Wuji sensed it and quickly explained, "Actually, someone in the outside world has noticed the abnormality and wants to take back control of the world of Cloud Realm. I have to hold him back first. Don't worry, it'll only take a moment!"

Lei Xi'er looked back without saying anything. She looked at the battlefield and her God Devil Eyes subconsciously began to move.

However, she was not Mu Zixi. She would not let her emotions affect her. She immediately forcefully restrained her impulse.

"Wait a little longer, wait a little longer..."

She seemed to be explaining to herself.

In such a situation, how much could a Grandmaster Realm achieve?

Even if it was God Devil Eyes, and it could control Yi for an instant, it would be difficult for it to gain any advantage after the other party became vigilant.

"Xu Xiaoshou, give me some more time!"

Lei Xi'er clenched her fists tightly. Without looking anymore, she closed her God Devil Eyes.

In her energy reserve, a large amount of the remaining power of Holy Blood was being devoured continuously by the White Cave's Source of the World.

Mu Zixi didn't know how to use this Source of the World. So she could only figure out some effects similar to the Sovereign (stage).

Lei Xi'er was different.

In her mind, she had the memories and inheritances of an entire Lei family's ancestor!

...

"Boom!"

"Boom, boom, boom!"

Amidst the battle, Yi had successfully launched countless sneak attacks. However, he was sent flying by the berserk giant's terrifying physical strength.

Luckily it was not the Fourth Sword's slashes.

Otherwise, his body would definitely be covered in blood!

"Oh boy, how long have you cultivated? You've almost caught up with your master's progress..."

Yi's eyes were filled with exclamations.

Among the red-clothed people, there were always people who kept saying that Xu Xiaoshou's progress was very fast.

Yi did not believe it in the past. But now that he saw the combat strength that completely belonged to Xu Xiaoshou...

Yi believed it now.

Once again, he used the rebound to throw himself far away. Yi's body stood in midair.

In front of him, the berserk giant with wings on its back seemed to be very impatient. It waved the Fourth Sword and was about to slash in his direction again.

Yi was unmoved.

He stared at the berserk giant from a distance, stuck out his tongue, and licked the dried blood on his charred right hand.

"Berserk giant, right?"

The black berserk giant flapped his wings in the distance and flew over again.

Elder Sang, whom Yi incarnated, curled his lips and revealed a cold and unfathomable smile. Then, he put his palms together.

"Imitator, Form!"

A bright white light bloomed on his body.

At this moment, time seemed to have stopped.

Patriarch Wuji, who was fighting Yu Zhiwen with the Divine Secret technique across space, seemed to have realized something and instantly turned his head to look.

Lei Xi'er, who had just broken through with her eyes closed, also seemed to have sensed something special. Her God Devil Eyes suddenly opened.

In the distance, the white light dissipated.

Elder Sang, whom Yi incarnated, was nowhere to be seen. It was replaced by Xu Xiaoshou!

He had black hair, a precious body, holy light, a handsome face, and cold eyes... Xu Xiaoshou, who was in the Great Void state!

Lei Xi'er's God Devil Eyes dilated.

She was shocked.

Even though there was indeed some introduction on Imitator in her memory.

But when she saw it with her own eyes, she could stop being amazed that there was such a divine object in the world that could imitate a person's appearance and abilities to such an extent!

Chapter 887: Imitator! The Second Xu Xiaoshou? (Part 3)

Lei Xi'er closed her eyes tightly.

She seemed to be unable to wait any longer. Her Life Force spread out of her body, and the power of the Holy Blood in her energy reserve burned even faster.

Just like how the power of the God Devil Eyes had transformed previously, the white Reborn Lily could be dyed black in the blink of an eye.

Lei Xi'er's black hair also turned silver at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Xu Xiaoshou, wait for me!"

...

Just as Patriarch Wuji and Lei Xi'er were shocked by the success of Yi's imitation of Xu Xiaoshou...

Yi, who was in the midst of the battle, looked at the berserk giant that was attacking him and then lowered his head to size up his 'shorty'.

His mind suddenly went blank.

"It shouldn't be..."

He felt that he might have missed a step.

Perhaps, Xu Xiaoshou's ability needed to be activated further.

Hence, facing the two-winged black demon berserk giant, Yi pressed his palms together again. Killing intent surged in his mind as if he had returned to the state before Xu Xiaoshou's transformation.

"Berserk Giant, Form!"

With a hum, the spiritual source in his body surged, ruffling Yi's brand new clothes.

However, other than that, there was nothing else unusual.

Not to mention the berserk giant, Yi couldn't even imitate the golden spots of light that had exploded before Xu Xiaoshou's transformation.

"Impossible!!!"

Yi was terrified.

An imitator could imitate any ability of anyone in the holy divine five domains of the continent.

Even if it was the Holy Emperor, as long as one dared, one could successfully imitate him.

However!

Why couldn't Xu Xiaoshou's ability be imitated?

Had this fellow transcended beyond the five domains and wasn't in the Great Path?!

Yi didn't have time to think about it further when the berserk giant had arrived with his swords.

“Roar...”

The berserk giant roared and didn't want to let go of the slightest bit of time. He threw out Fourth Sword in his hand and crossed the distance of half a step. He stabbed the vicious sword into Yi's chest fiercely across the space.

“Bang!”

The ground was directly pierced into pieces.

The Fourth Sword turned into a giant sword, which was way much larger.

Just the tip of the sword entering Yi's body had completely cut off Yi's entire chest, splitting it into the upper and lower parts.

“Windcloud Incarnation, Form!”

Yi was in despair.

He did not dare to try again. He directly used the half of his body that had been slashed out by the sword cognition to receive all of the demonic Qi from the Fourth Sword.

In just an instant, that half of his body turned completely black. Demonic liquid dripped out, and then its power went berserk and exploded into pieces in mid-air with a bang.

“Go!”

Yi did not dare to wait. The other half of his body barely transformed into a whole form. He was about to fly toward the back from the side of the giant head the berserk giant could not stop moving forward.

But just as he brushed past...

The berserk giant suddenly turned his head.

Their eyes met.

Soul Reading!

“Buzz...”

Yi's mind went blank, and his body began to tremble vigorously.

He was an expert in spirit control and he realized it in an instant. There was a super spirit control technique on Xu Xiaoshou's body that even he had never heard of!

In his blackened state, Xu Xiaoshou's will had never gone astray.

He controlled the battle in an orderly manner. He hacked randomly countless times to cultivate Yi's habitual thinking that 'the berserk giant is crazy and completely irrational'.

At this point, he finally caught Yi's flaw.

The move, Soul Reading, completely destroyed Yi's possibility to survive by cutting off his tail.

Soul Reading had suffered a backlash.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know if Yi had ever come into contact with Demi-Saint before, so he didn't dare to maintain it for too long. After controlling it for an instant, he ended the awakening technique.

Then, he raised his hand.

The giant's palm grabbed Yi that was trying to get past his ears.

Thinking of Mu Zixi, thinking of Lei Xi'er...

Anger rose in his heart, and his courage grew!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou admitted that he couldn't suppress his demonic Qi anymore.

He should have ended his opponent, but as the tyrannical Qi surged, the giant jumped up in midair and twisted his body.

He then raised his hand backward.

A terrifying force passed through his legs, waist, right arm, palm, and then fiercely threw him to the ground!

Yi's body immediately turned into a ray of light.

"Boom!"

The ground within a few miles exploded, and the shattered rocks shook the sky.

Yi's body was blasted into pieces, and blood gushed out.

He only felt that the pain he suffered at that moment seemed to be able to make his soul completely silent.

But Yi still wanted to live...

Thus, he seized the process of his body being smashed into the darkness underground and tried to turn the situation around.

However, it was as if the crushed rocks would be blasted into the sky by the rebounding force.

A few large pieces of Yi's blasted body also bounced up high when they collided with the space on the ground.

At this moment, Yi's soul suddenly trembled, and an inexplicable sense of threat exploded.

The berserk giant looked at everything in front of him and opened his mouth slowly. He used the Breathing Technique to gently inhale.

"Rustle..."

The rock fragments were gathered together and pushed Yi's remains to form a line in mid-air.

The berserk giant stretched out his right hand and pointed at all the flesh and blood of Yi in front of him.

“Goodbye...”

Disillusionment Finger!

1

Chapter 888: Soul Avoidance Bell! Soul Yi! (Part 1)

“Disillusionment Finger (charge point: 10.22%).”

Whoosh!

The giant pointed his finger and a green soul light disappeared in a flash.

Just like the ordinary attack of the Passive Fist, Disillusionment Finger had never brought gorgeous visual enjoyment to people.

It was even more low-key.

It was because attacks based on the soul level could not be seen clearly by the naked eye.

In the eyes of outsiders, the battle was just about what happened after the berserk giant pointed his finger.

Due to the linear diffusion caused by the physical characteristics of the sword finger, the gravel that contained Yi’s flesh and blood was spreading out lightly.

However, Yi’s flesh and blood that had been completely hit by the Disillusionment Finger did not have any physical characteristics reaction.

They just fell straight downward by gravity.

They fell infinitely...

In everyone’s spiritual senses, the spiritual aura from Yi’s soul quickly withered and disappeared.

“He’s dead?!”

Patriarch Wuji’s eyeballs almost popped out on the spot.

He had just thought about it. Xu Xiaoshou’s methods were monstrous.

However, to use the cultivation of a Master (stage) relying on the famous and vicious sword to resist the Great Void, was nothing more than an ambitious attempt without a sense of one’s limitation.

But in the next second, the berserk giant’s finger which was a spiritual attack slapped his face across space.

“How could there be such a powerful spiritual attack?”

“Isn’t this brat mainly focused on cultivating the physical body?”

“His physical body, Way of the Sword, Art of Alchemy, and Divine Path are already so powerful. How did he have the time to cultivate his spiritual attack to such an abnormal level?”

The scene of the green soul light cutting through the sky kept replaying in his mind.

Outsiders couldn't see it, but Patriarch Wuji could see it very clearly.

He was certain that with this terrifying move, even a Great Void would be severely injured even if he had a way to save himself after being hit.

There was almost no cure for such severe injury to the soul.

It did not only affect the destiny and foundational roots of a spiritual cultivator.

If the injuries were severe enough, it could cause the other party to be in a vegetative state. Broken memories and loss of Path Principles comprehension were possible too.

The trump cards that Patriarch Wuji had wanted to use with the Divine Array against the troublesome Yi were wiped out here.

He had never thought that a single move of Xu Xiaoshou would have been enough to achieve his goal.

Beside him, Lei Xi'er's God Devil Eyes moved. She seemed to have seen something that no one had seen before. Something in terms of soul that was impossible to pry into.

She frowned slightly.

At this moment.

"Dong..."

A deep sound as if from a huge bell sounded and resonated in everyone's heart.

Everyone trembled and their scalps went numb.

Even the berserk giant Xu Xiaoshou was without exception. A look of shock flashed in his eyes.

"Why is there such a sound?"

Xu Xiaoshou tried the Disillusionment Finger before.

Even a cloud beast that didn't have a fixed body would be wiped out by the Disillusionment Finger.

This 'wipe out' was silent and didn't have any abnormal fluctuations.

But now, what was used on Yi's soul was the Disillusionment Finger with a 10.22% charge point.

Theoretically speaking, no matter how strong Yi was, he was unable to withstand this attack.

When Passive Fist was used on Gou Wuyue's head, the charge point was only 8.64%.

But that move had even blasted Gou Wuyue's head apart.

If not for the arrow that Ai Cangsheng shot across the two domains at the end, the outcome of the battle had been decided for the Passive Fist just based on the extremely long period of time that Gou Wuyue had taken to recover from his injuries.

And this was only physical damage that was easy to defend and recover from. Moreover, it was the Passive Fist of one of the Seven Sword Deity, the Moonless Sword Deity.

No matter how strong Yi was, he couldn't be stronger than Sword Deity, could he?

The charge point of the Disillusionment Finger was more than 10%. Moreover, it was soul damage...

Yi, how could he be different?

Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat. He had vaguely felt that things were not going well.

The move that was supposed to silently annihilate the enemy, when it was applied to Yi's soul, suddenly rang out with such a sudden sound.

Was this Yi's trump card?

"Buzz, buzz, buzz..."

The crushed flesh fell to the ground, and there was no more movement.

However, between heaven and earth, it began to buzz and shake.

Then, an ancient bell appeared in the space where Yi was standing.

The ancient bell was bronze in color, and its surface was rusty. It gave off an ancient aura as if it shouldn't have appeared and been owned by someone else in this era.

"Soul Avoidance Bell?!" Patriarch Wuji exclaimed.

Lei Xi'er turned her eyes.

Without waiting for her to ask, Patriarch Wuji explained to Xu Xiao in a loud voice.

"The Soul Avoidance Bell is one of the lost divine weapons recorded in the ancient 'Inscription Stele'. It can only be activated passively before the soul is completely destroyed. It can protect the host's true spirit consciousness and prevent the three immortal souls and seven mortal forms from completely collapsing.

"This thing has to feed on countless soul treasures daily. It can only be activated once in a short period of time..."

Patriarch Wuji then paused.

He was astonished that the ability had such a life-saving method, but at the same time, he was also shocked that Xu Xiaoshou's attack just now had the terrifying power of the Great Void nirvana!

He also realized.

This time, Yi had been forced to use his final trump card!

Perhaps, if it had been a normal person...

Even a Great Void, no matter how fierce the fight with Yi was, wouldn't have forced Yi, the Spirit Division Chief who was a big shot in the spiritual and soul aspects, to use such a life-saving method.

But, Xu Xiaoshou's inexplicable finger had really hit Yi's soft spot!

1

Chapter 889: Soul Avoidance Bell! Soul Yi! (Part 2)

The mental attack was Yi's proudest technique.

However, when it came to spiritual defense, no matter who they were, or how high their cultivation levels were, as long as they weren't someone who specialized in the soul body, their defense power was simply not enough!

As long as their spiritual attacks were strong enough, Xu Xiaoshou's Disillusionment Finger couldn't be considered to have killed an enemy of a higher cultivation level.

At most, at the soul level, he only nearly killed an enemy of the same level.

"Xu Xiaoshou!"

Patriarch Wuji came back to his senses and said anxiously, "Do you have a second finger attack? If you do, Yi will definitely die!"

Patriarch Wuji thought that he was the second in the continent in the Divine Secret technique.

However, in terms of mental and spiritual attack techniques, at this moment, he admitted that Xu Xiaoshou had surpassed him. He had even surpassed the Transformation Division Chief.

The moment the Disillusionment Finger appeared, it stood at the peak in this era where spiritual attack and defense techniques were lacking!

...

On the other side.

In the battle, the Soul Avoidance Bell had protected Yi's true spirit.

However, it was just like what Patriarch Wuji had said.

After the illusory outline of the ancient bell was blasted by the Disillusionment Finger and revealed its shape, the Soul Avoidance Bell became indistinct again. In the end, it completely disappeared.

What was revealed was Yi's soul body.

His soul body was originally stronger than an ordinary person. However, it was now in tatters after being blasted. It was as though he was on the verge of death.

If an ordinary spiritual cultivator were to cultivate to become a Great Void, his soul body would naturally grow from an infant to at least the size of a young man.

Then Yi's soul body had grown into a burly man that was as strong as an ox under continuous training.

Now, a large and savage hole had been opened in the burly man's chest.

His entire body had been pierced into a hornet's nest by the energy emitted by the Disillusionment Finger at last.

If not for the appearance of the Soul Avoidance Bell, he would have disappeared like a cloud rain.

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"The Inscription Stele, the lost divine weapon?"

The berserk giant that Xu Xiaoshou had transformed into stared at the void in front of him.

Under normal circumstances, an ordinary spiritual cultivator couldn't see the soul body that Patriarch Wuji could see.

However, the Perception of Sovereign Stage gave Xu Xiaoshou a vague silhouette in front of him at a specific position.

The silhouette was ethereal and formless. It sometimes appeared and sometimes disappeared.

However, Xu Xiaoshou knew it.

It was the spiritual body of Yi!

His heart sank.

The Transformation Division Chief was indeed worthy of being a super big shot who could live for so many years. He could even get his hands on a soul-protecting divine weapon like the Soul Avoidance Bell.

Xu Xiaoshou was aware that the divine weapons recorded in the ancient Inscription Stele were all genuine supreme treasures that transcended eras.

Simply put...

Such supreme treasure should not have appeared in the current era. Every one of them required a special method to open the seal.

Just like the swords in Xu Xiaoshou's hands, the vicious Fourth Sword, and the famous Flame Python.

If he died, these two swords would still be found by the generations after several eras and centuries.

As the treasures would conceal themselves, the power of the two swords would be permanently sealed.

By that time, the names of these two swords would appear on the Inscription Stele.

Although the power of the vicious sword and the famous sword would be sealed, they would never disappear.

In fact, after a long period of nourishment of fame and the Way of the Heavens, they would only become even stronger.

After a few more eras, if someone could find these two swords and use the methods of the current era to unseal these 'lost divine weapons', they would be able to display even more powerful power.

Xu Xiaoshou had fought with the Combat Division Chief, Teng Shanhai, before. He used the power of the Saint Statue to seize from him one of the lost divine weapons in the Inscription Stele — the Xiao Divine Spear.

Right now, the Xiao Divine Spear was still resisting and struggling in the world of Yuan Mansion. It had not been completely suppressed.

This thing was similar to the Soul Avoidance Bell. In their era, it was also an existence similar to the 21 Famed Swords.

And now, it was obvious that Yi had unsealed the Soul Avoidance Bell. And at the most critical moment, he had used the lost divine weapon to save his life.

...

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

On the other end, Patriarch Wuji was still anxiously calling out.

The fellow who had entangled with him in the world of Divine Secret was unexpectedly using the Divine Secret technique in a way that was different from how Liu Changqing had fought before.

His ability had completely surpassed Patriarch Wuji’s imagination.

At this moment, Patriarch Wuji couldn’t free himself to lend a helping hand.

He had to ensure that when Yi died, the control of the Cloud Realm world would still be in his hands.

Otherwise, even if Yi died...

If the slightest bit of the battle scene here was leaked out, Rao Yaoyao would come with her sword. And everyone present would be buried with him!

Patriarch Wuji had to make the final logistical assurance.

He only wanted to settle a personal grudge and didn’t want to be buried with Yi.

Of course, more importantly...

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t die here!

Otherwise, Patriarch Wuji, even his soul, wouldn’t be able to escape the wrath of the three ancestors of the White Vein and the sword of Bazhun’an.

“Shut up!”

Faced with Patriarch Wuji urging, the berserk giant didn’t even turn his head. He shouted and his deep voice caused the world to tremble.

Patriarch Wuji was astonished.

Xu Xiaoshou still had his rationality?

Naturally, Xu Xiaoshou would still have his rationality. His head started to spin rapidly once again as he was thinking about how he should deal with the remnant soul body of Yi.

He could no longer use the Disillusionment Finger.

This special passive skill was similar to the Passive Fist. Every time he used it, he would empty all of his charge points.

However, even if he could control it, Xu Xiaoshou didn't dare to leave any leeway in front of the Great Void.

He wished he could crush all of this guy's soul with one finger. How could he not use all his strength?

Chapter 890: Soul Avoidance Bell! Soul Yi! (Part 3)

The illusory outline of Yi's soul body in front of him seemed to have recovered a bit of consciousness after being severely injured. He began to have some movement.

He seemed to have taken out something.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't see it clearly.

But Patriarch Wuji behind him was observing very carefully.

"Xu Xiaoshou! That fellow has taken out 'Spirit Recovery Spiritual Flowers'. He's trying to repair his soul. After repairing his soul, his next step will definitely be repairing his physical body.

"It's difficult to destroy the Great Void. This fellow has too many trump cards. Once he completes the repair of his physical body, he will be able to recover nearly 30-50% of his strength at his peak!"

Xu Xiaoshou was anxious when he heard this. He recalled the Fourth Sword and raised the sword to slash at Yi's soul body ruthlessly.

He thought that since the Fourth Sword could use vicious demonic Qi to infect people's will, it might be able to destroy Yi's soul body.

However, Yi's illusory soul didn't even dodge this attack.

Xu Xiaoshou's sword was as if slashing through the air. The other party didn't react at all.

"D*mn it..."

He was furious.

As expected, physical attacks weren't effective against the soul body.

Seeing this, Patriarch Wuji was speechless.

He finally noticed that Xu Xiaoshou had a little bit of the brainless action that a Master (stage) cultivator should have. However, he didn't dare to mock him. Instead, he explained loudly.

"A non-soul weapon won't be able to have any effect on the soul body! Your vicious sword is the Fourth Sword and not 'Hun Che'. If you have a soul weapon..."

At this point, he still hoped that Xu Xiaoshou would have other trump cards.

After all, the ability that this young man displayed was way far beyond ordinary people.

The berserk giant that Xu Xiaoshou had transformed into suddenly turned his head around. The madness in his eyes was extremely tyrannical. "Why are you so useless? Didn't I say that you only make noise here?!"

Patriarch Wuji was speechless.

He could not express his bitterness.

In the world of Cloud Realm, according to his prediction, as long as Dao Qiongchang did not come, no one would be able to find a solution and regain its control so quickly.

However, at the red-clothed people's end, Situ Yongren seemed to have gone crazy. He had suddenly become so fierce.

If he, Xuan Wuji, could not withstand the pressure from Divine Secret and this place was exposed, everyone would die!

Moreover, the great array to slay Yi needed time to be set up.

According to his previous prediction, he was able to complete everything.

But now, there was an expert from the red-clothed people. He, Xuan Wuji, had been busy dealing with the crazy Situ Yongren. How could he have the time to set up the great array to slay Yi?

Patriarch Wuji was indeed powerful.

But that was the limit of the ghost beast possessing a spirit cultivator.

Even Feng Yujin was limited by Mo Mo's cultivation level. He, Xuan Wuji, could not break free from Liu Changqing's low cultivation level of Cutting Path to completely release all his power.

"I can let you see..."

Patriarch Wuji thought for a moment and barely freed his hand to construct the divine path pattern.

In an instant, Xu Xiaoshou felt the world in front of him had become so clear.

The broken soul body of Yi was holding the Spirit Recovery Spiritual Flower in one hand, crazily absorbing the soul energy within.

In such a short time, the injuries on his body had been mostly healed.

"Hehehe..."

Seeing Xu Xiaoshou looking at him, he raised his eyes, smiled bitterly, and said coldly.

"Little Brat, you have a lot of trump cards?"

"However, do you dare to use the Saint Statue in this place?"

The moment the Saint Statue moved, Rao Yaoyao could follow the fluctuation of the Holy Power and rush to this place even though she couldn't see the scene in the world of the Cloud Realm.

This was also the reason why Xu Xiaoshou only dared to feed Mu Zixi with Holy Blood to heal her injuries. He didn't dare to use the Holy Blood to activate the Saint Statue!

Yi obviously understood the fear of the other party. He raised his head and laughed wildly.

Without using Saint Statue, my life savings can't compare to you, a junior who has only debuted for two to three years?

"Do you really think that with the Fourth Sword and the Flame Python, you're Invincible?"

Yi spread his hands, and many divine objects were displayed in his soul body.

There were soul cauldrons, ancient bells, spirit pagodas, weapons...

He held his chest like a mad dog that had been beaten senselessly. He drooped his tongue and laughed ferociously, full of provocation.

"You don't have a soul weapon, do you?"

"Oh, perhaps with your experience, is this the first time you've heard of a soul weapon?"

Yi pointed at a dagger-shaped soul weapon in front of him as if he was about to throw it at a dog. He waved his hand.

"Come on, come and get it if you want it!"

"If you can get it, I'll give you one. It doesn't matter!"