

I Am Loaded 971

Chapter 971: What Kind of Tricks Are You up to? 2

Rao Yaoyao nodded her head and did not comment. She then looked at the others.

“I am willing to listen to the arrangements!”

“I will absolutely obey the orders!”

“Sword Deity Rao will be the leader of everything!”

The thirteen higher voids were calm. They knew what they might face next, but none of them backed down.

“What about the others?”

Rao Yaoyao looked at the cutting paths and sovereigns behind the higher voids.

This group of people seemed rather hesitant.

Their highest cultivation level was only at the cutting path stage and the higher void level was still far from their reach, let alone becoming a saint.

When the risk was at an acceptable range, they did find it okay to gather information for the seniors in the clan.

But would it ever be worth risking their lives?

Some of the cutting paths, who had a sense of belonging to their clan, nodded and took a step forward. Other than them, the majority of the rest retreated and chose to refuse.

“If you don’t have the guts or the courage to die, why do you still insist to be that clown?” Rao Yaoyao’s eyes were filled with ridicule as she waved her hand. “If you want to stay, then stay. The rest, scram!”

The people behind didn’t dare to go forward. Other than leaving dejectedly, they didn’t dare to say anything else.

Rao Yaoyao swept a glance at the people who had stayed behind, and a strange smile appeared on her face.

Then, she turned her head to look at Teng Shanhai.

“I’ll leave these people to you.”

The thirteen higher voids were slightly startled.

Naturally, they had obtained their official status because of the Holy Divine Palace’s trust in their capability. They wouldn’t let down their meritorious subjects.

However, their immediate higher-up wasn’t Rao Yaoyao, but this one-eyed man who was covered in armor?

“You...”

Reverend Huang Yang stared at the armor and vaguely felt that it looked familiar.

"I am Teng Shanhai!" Teng Shanhai said indifferently.

The thirteen higher voids were all shocked.

This big fellow, who had been standing at the back quietly and was ignored by everyone, was Teng Shanhai? The chief of the Combat Division who was well-known on the Shengshen continent?

Facing the shocked and doubtful higher voids, Teng Shanhai grinned.

"Since none of you have caused any major trouble before, it is normal that you have never seen me prior to this encounter."

"But since you are now under my command for this battle, I have no choice but to say a few more words..."

As Teng Shanhai spoke, his gaze changed, and killing intent filled the sky.

This aura was on a completely different level from the thirteen higher voids before him.

This was an aura that came from a lifetime of fighting and killing. Even within the higher voids, its level could be considered to be at the top.

"I will only say one rule."

Teng Shanhai raised a finger and said, with a voice full of killing intent, "In the Combat Division, those who do not obey orders during wartime will only have one outcome... Death!"

The expression of the thirteen higher voids changed.

This was a ruthless person!

Rao Yaoyao looked young, so she would not give everyone such an oppressive feeling.

However, in Teng Shanhai's case, as long as he was given the chance, he really could kill everyone present.

"Teng Shanhai..." The Dragon Fighter Hong Dang wanted to speak.

Teng Shanhai coldly turned his eyes and sternly berated, "You should call me 'chief', not my name!"

Hong Dang froze.

Teng Shanhai's killing intent was too strong. They were both of the higher void levels, but Teng Shanhai was able to force him into an inferior position with a single glance.

Gathering his courage, Hong Dang faced him head-on and said angrily, "We are all higher voids, why should we call you 'chief'? This is just a wartime organization!"

"Do you think this is a child's play? Is that why you don't intend to obey?"

Teng Shanhai took a step forward, and the blood-colored patterns on the Cang God Armor were activated. He laughed and said, "The Combat Division also has many higher voids. Even if it is a higher void that commits a crime, I will still kill them!"

Hong Dang felt as if he was facing the god of war. He was numb from being stared at by Teng Shanhai's single eye.

Although they were both higher voids, Teng Shanhai's pressure was stronger. It felt as if he could kill Hong Dang with a single slap.

Of course, this was just an illusion brought about by Teng Shanhai's aura. If they really fought, Hong Dang didn't think that he wouldn't be able to take even a single move from Teng Shanhai.

He puffed out his chest and opened his mouth, "You..."

Teng Shanhai interrupted domineeringly, "Even if there are people that I can't kill, the demi-saints will do it!"

Hong Dang went quiet.

He wilted.

"How is it?" Teng Shanhai retracted his aura and sneered, "I'll give you one last chance. What should you call me?"

Hong Dang, the Dragon Fighter, was a well-known figure in the central region.

However, the gap between the two higher voids was too big. For the foundational roots of Saint Ascension, he chose to temporarily submit.

"Chief..."

Teng Shanhai nodded his head in satisfaction. His single eye swept across the others.

"Chief!"

"Chief!"

"Greetings, Chief!"

No one dared to clash head-on.

Everyone spoke up. Even Reverend Huang Yang and Granny Tianling chose to temporarily submit.

The one who was trapped in an inferior situation had to be humble...

"Very good."

Teng Shanhai laughed out loud. Finally, he said, "Let me give everyone a piece of advice. Since you have chosen to temporarily join me, you should put aside your petty thoughts. If you affect the overall situation...or the people that the Combat Division wants to kill, there will be no place for you in the Shengshen continent. Do you understand?"

Everyone was silent, and no one answered.

Teng Shanhai was furious. "I asked you all a question, did you all become mute?!"

This time, everyone reacted and shouted in unison.

"Understood!"

After drinking, the thirteen higher voids and the twenty-seven cutting paths were all stunned.

What the hell was this!

Why was it completely different from what they had expected?

They had just left the sect and had chosen to fight for their own opportunity with their newly found freedom.

In the end, despite obtaining their official status, they had to undergo training and work under this one-eyed man?

Someone sneakily looked at Rao Yaoyao, wanting to ask this seemingly easygoing female Sword Deity for help. However, after Rao Yaoyao handed everyone over to Teng Shanhai, she no longer paid any attention to them.

She was looking at the big picture.

How could she lose her sense of propriety because of these old fogeys with ulterior motives?

With Teng Shanhai holding down the fort and the Combat Division's great reputation suppressing them, even if these people had any ulterior motives, it would be very difficult for them to stir up trouble.

Teng Shanhai's ruthlessness was exactly what Rao Yaoyao wanted to see.

"Abyss Island Rift..."

Looking back at the spatial crack, Rao Yaoyao continued to speculate about the intentions of those almighty experts on the Inner Island of the Abyss Island.

Did they want to manipulate the hearts of the people so that the Seventy-Two Dragon Essence Array would collapse by itself?

That shouldn't be...

Rao Yaoyao suppressed everyone in an instant. Naturally, she didn't think that such a low method would be used by those people on the Inner Island of the Abyss Island to achieve their true intentions.

Then...

Would they have a backup plan?

..

Yunlun mountain range.

Above the Fourth Dragon Range, Xu Xiaoshou was still paying attention to the movements of the Abyss Island Rift.

The Holy Power Treasures gushed out and were blocked by the great array formed by the red-clothed. Others could not see them clearly, but he could with his "Perception".

The Yunlun mountain range was originally sealed by the Cloud Realm World.

Xu Xiaoshou could not take away the Cloud Realm World. It was also difficult for him to use it to fight.

However, after spending ten days, he had solved part of the mystery of the divinity in the Cloud Realm World.

After all, weaving expertise was best at array shattering.

After losing the basic spiritual senses of the Cloud Realm World, naturally, he could use his perception to see clearly what was happening in the outside world.

"Throwing treasures?"

Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled.

He couldn't figure out Bazhun'an's intention.

If he only threw out some treasures, those treasures might be accompanied by holy power that could be used to attack their opponent. However, that little bit of holy power was obviously unable to break Rao Yaoyao's defense.

On the contrary.

If he was just being generous by giving out gifts, wasn't he increasing the enemy's combat power?

"Bazhun'an isn't that stupid..."

Xu Xiaoshou knew that he probably didn't see the second level, third level, or even more of Bazhun'an's intention, so he quickly denied his judgment.

He paid attention to the higher voids and cutting paths in front of the Abyss Island Rift and started to think.

As a result of that wave of treasure-throwing, they had helped to arm everyone in the red-clothed and at the same time, also attracted a large group of people to their opponent.

But...

This group of people eventually became Rao Yaoyao's subordinates.

"Is giving them treasures not enough for you, Bazhun'an? Now, you still want to give them manpower?"

Xu Xiaoshou was confused.

Once again, he was muddled by this operation.

"Could it be that there are people hiding among these people?" Xu Xiaoshou speculated again.

However, if he could think of it, Rao Yaoyao must have also thought of it.

All he needed to do was to do a simple investigation and probe. Once these people's abilities were revealed, their identities and backgrounds would be clear.

If there was a Cen Qiaofu hidden among them, it would be revealed immediately.

"That's definitely not the case..."

Xu Xiaoshou once again dismissed his train of thought and could not figure it out.

Before this, he had thought that the Abyss Island Rift would spew out ghost beasts, and then the storyteller would send a message to him, asking him to help out or something.

However, he did not expect it to spew out treasures. It could not be that Bazhun'an threw out the ghost beasts at the wrong time and turned them into treasures, right?

"Bazhun'an, what exactly is he up to?"

Chapter 972: The Lord of the Fourth Dragon Range 1

"Oh, there are so many problematic people."

On the Cloud Realm World lord's seat, Yu Zhiwen stared at all the images displayed in the spirit mirror and found the abnormal reactions of many trial-takers.

A large number of treasures had spewed out from the Abyss Island Rift. The people who were attracted were not only the trial-takers from the Yunlun Mountain Range but also the cutting paths and higher voids who were stationed near Dongtianwang City.

Even if these treasures were seized by the Holy Divine Palace at the first moment, there would still be people who were attracted to them.

However, the trial-takers from the Yunlun Mountain Range had indeed overreacted during the spurting process of the treasures. They temporarily put aside the Battle of the Nine Dragon Range and chose to stay away from the battle. They began to observe.

Yu Zhiwen's mind spun. She knew that these people were just afraid that the Battle of the Nine Dragon Range would delay their time to snatch the treasures.

In the end, the treasures did not fall into the hands of the trial-takers. Only then did they choose to continue participating in the trial.

However, their initial decision to wait-and-see was already problematic.

Other than the stowaway and those who coveted the foundational roots of Saint Ascension, which normal trial-takers would ignore the matters at hand just because of the Abyss Island Rift and abandon their progress in the trial?

"Seventy-six, that's a bit too many!"

Yu Zhiwen counted these problematic people.

A large group of stowaways had already been caught from the beginning of the Imperial City trial.

During the process of the trial, the law enforcers continued to pull in the net.

Up to this point, seventy-six problematic trial-takers had been hidden until now.

It had to be said that these people's hiding abilities were indeed quite impressive.

But they were more or less the same!

Yu Zhiwen sorted out the spirit mirror images of these people and passed them all to Rao Yaoyao.

Next would be the job of the law enforcers. One by one, the problematic people would be arrested and interrogated. This was for them to see if they could get anything out of those people.

After finishing her job, Yu Zhiwen turned on the spirit mirror image that belonged to Young Master Xu and looked at it seriously.

This wasn't peeping.

It was a mission.

From the perspective of the Holy Divine Palace, Yu Zhiwen knew that this battle was very important. Even the chief of the Transformation Division had died in the line of duty, so she naturally didn't dare to bend the law for selfish reasons.

Even if Young Master Xu was the saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou's suspicion had already been dispelled in the upper echelons of the red-clothed.

Yu Zhiwen still believed in her intuition.

She had always thought that there couldn't be two people in this world who behaved so alike.

However, even though she suspected Young Master Xu, she had no evidence, so she could not say anything more.

Therefore, while Yu Zhiwen was peeping at Young Master Xu, she also wanted to try her best to find some evidence to prove her ability.

However, things did not go as she wished.

From the beginning of the trial, Young Master Xu did not reveal any flaws. He was so perfect that he was like a normal person.

Now that the Abyss Island Rift was spewing treasures, logically speaking, if he was Xu Xiaoshou, he should cooperate with the actions of the Abyss Island, right?

After all, Bazhun'an was on the Inner Island of the Abyss Island.

It was very likely that he was the one who did all of this.

As a saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou should have his own hidden mission to cooperate with the operation.

However, he didn't!

At this stage, after entering the Fourth Dragon Range, Young Master Xu's group, including his two guardians and the captains of the various teams, led people to attack the mountain crazily.

It seemed that in Young Master Xu's eyes, nothing in the world was more important than the Nine Dragon Range.

This was the normal behavior of a normal spiritual cultivator.

However, when it came to Young Master Xu, Yu Zhiwen was a little confused.

"The fact that he's so normal... isn't normal at all!"

"But it's impossible to use this reason to make the law enforcer look for Young Master Xu for trouble. After all, he still has the identity of a demi-saint's descendant."

Yu Zhiwen's emotions were very complicated.

She was glad that she didn't find any obvious evidence of Young Master Xu. At the same time, she also had some self-doubt. "There should be something wrong with this person, but why couldn't I find any problem at all? Is it because I'm not capable enough?" She thought.

Yu Zhiwen, who was ranked second on the Heaven Board of the Path Division, was very confident in her abilities in all aspects.

Rao Yaoyao had given her an important mission to supervise the spirit mirror. If others were to do it, they could do it without seeking merit but had to do it without making any mistakes.

Yu Zhiwen had thought the same before.

But after Yi's death, she couldn't do this anymore.

She was the Holy Maiden of the Holy Divine Palace.

The Holy Divine Palace had spent a large number of resources to nurture talents. How could they hope that the people they nurtured would achieve the same results as the average person?

They couldn't make mistakes, but they still had to make contributions!

This was the pressure Yu Zhiwen felt.

In the Holy Divine Palace, the incompetent couldn't survive.

Especially in the competition between the Holy Maiden and the Holy son. It was the survival of the fittest

Yu Zhiwen didn't want to embarrass her supreme master, so she had to get some results.

If she was mediocre, she would be letting down everyone who had high hopes for her.

"This is so hard..."

Yu Zhiwen stared at the spirit mirror. She was very tired.

She hadn't rested for a long time.

But when she was discouraged, she immediately adjusted her emotions.

A night had passed since Yi's death, but Rao Yaoyao hadn't even found any crucial evidence. This further proved the strength of their opponent.

It was normal to be difficult.

It would be weird if it wasn't difficult.

"I can't slack off. I have to continue watching!"

Yu Zhiwen stared at Young Master Xu on the image of the spirit mirror. After a long time, a spiritual light flashed, and she suddenly realized that her guess just now might be right.

"He's too normal."

"So normal that he doesn't seem like Young Master Xu. If this is the real Young Master Xu, he has completely lost Xu Xiaoshou's style of behavior."

"The moment Xu Xiaoshou seriously participates in the Battle of the Nine Dragon Range, even if it's to get rid of the suspicion of killing Yi, he won't have enough time to cooperate with the saint servant's operation, so it's impossible."

Yu Zhiwen pondered.

She wondered what she would do next if she was Xu Xiaoshou and had participated in killing Yi as a member of the saint servant?

Chapter 973: The Lord of the Fourth Dragon Range 2

All these guesses were based on the groundless assumption that Young Master Xu was Xu Xiaoshou.

However, Yu Zhiwen would not immediately deny this baseless assumption. She had worked with Xu Xiaoshou before and knew how smart this person was.

If one wanted to reason with Xu Xiaoshou, from the very start, they should not do it in a normal way.

One had to keep up with his wild imagination, as well as his behavior that seemed absurd and unreasonable, but actually hid a real mystery.

"If I were Xu Xiaoshou..."

"When I was in Dongtianwang City, I could use Young Master Xu's identity to hide. Now, I can also change my identity and hide behind Young Master Xu..."

"Change into someone else?"

Yu Zhiwen frowned and hesitated. As she thought about it, a look of disbelief flashed in her eyes.

She did not immediately deny herself. Instead, with her suspicions, she switched to the images of all the trial-takers around Young Master Xu and carefully observed them. She did not miss a single one.

She looked into those of the same age, same-sex, same cultivation level, and those with a similar appearance as Young Master Xu, however...

Even though Yu Zhiwen had carefully observed more than once for any expert who matched Young Master Xu's temperament and ability, including those who could switch places with Young Master Xu's identity, she still couldn't find any flaws.

"It should be impossible."

"Xu Xiaoshou can become someone else. He's powerful enough, but if that's the case, who would be used to impersonate Young Master Xu?"

"After all, Young Master Xu's ability, cultivation level, and wisdom are very high. Not everyone can impersonate him..."

Yu Zhiwen had a headache.

She kept feeling as if she could catch something.

However, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to be fated to have no fate with her. In an instant, he would disappear into the vast sea of people without a trace.

Yu Zhiwen hugged her knees. Confusion appeared in her eyes, and her mood was somewhat dejected.

She was thinking that if she had been more resolute and more expansive during the time in the White Cave, she would have bluntly thrown out all the information that the Holy Divine Palace had of Xu Xiaoshou and helped him by force.

Would the current result change?

Yu Zhiwen was in a daze.

She thought of the past and then thought of Xu Xiaoshou's past.

From the very beginning, Xu Xiaoshou had been firmly grasped by the saint servant, Sleeveless. She had appeared too late, like a passing guest in his life. It seemed that... Fate did not allow it?

Thinking of this, Yu Zhiwen lowered her head. She hugged her knees and curled up into a kitten. She let out a long sigh.

"Really, this is so difficult..."

...

The Fourth Dragon Range.

"Move!"

"Everyone move!"

"Be happy, don't be dejected!"

Mu Zixi, who was Xu Xiaoshou's incarnation, excitedly commanded a dozen of people under her to plant flowers on the mountain.

When all the trial-takers in the Yunlun Mountain Range were fighting with their lives on the line, only the dozen of trial-takers from the Fourth Dragon Range were behaving like outsiders. They were ordered by Leader Mu to plant flowers.

This scene was completely different from the others.

But it was indeed something that Mu Zixi, who had nothing to do, could do.

When Xu Xiaoshou did not take any further action, he could only continue to play the role of 'Mu Zixi'.

He knew that even if the law enforcers were to gather in the sky, Rao Yaoyao would definitely put the law enforcers back to their original positions as soon as she realized that little was done even though they had a lot of discussions.

At that time, the search for the murderer of Yi would also be carried out.

He could only play the role of Mu Zixi so that no one would suspect him.

After all, who would have thought that the saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou, a well-known explosive maniac, would turn into a little girl in the Fourth Dragon Range and command everyone to plant flowers and grass?

If Elder Sang came, he would have to call him, Xu Xiaoshou, "My good disciple" instead of "Xu Xiaoshou! Get lost!"

Xu Xiaoshou happily used his life force to protect the little flower seedlings to grow quickly. If they grew crooked, he would cut them off and grow them again. If they were not cut properly, he would pull them out and plant them again.

The wood attribute was used to raise flowers and grass. It was very suitable for curing obsessive-compulsive disorder patients.

After just half a day, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the neat circles of red flowers on the peak of the Fourth Dragon Range. He smiled very happily.

"Beep."

At this time, the trial jade pendant trembled. Xu Xiaoshou took it out to have a look.

"Congratulations to trial-taker Tai Xing for pulling out the Dragon Lord's flag and activating the great array of dragon veins. He has become the Lord of the Third Dragon Range!"

Success!

Without thinking, Xu Xiaoshou knew that Tai Xing had been promoted to the altar under the support of Xu Xiaoji, Xin Gugu, Liu Changqing, Luo Yin, Rong Dahao, and other super experts.

At this moment, all the trial-takers in the Yunlun Mountain Range received this notification at the same time.

Almost 99% of the people had a confused look in their eyes.

"Tai Xing?"

“Who is this guy?”

“From the beginning, this name didn’t appear at the top of the rankings, right?”

“A new force?”

Many people started to search for information about Tai Xing and asked around.

However, except for some people of the same level in the central region who knew Tai Xing, most people didn’t know Tai Xing. He was a nobody compared to the descendants of the higher void and demi-saint.

While everyone was confused.

The introduction of the trial jade pendant to the Dragon Lord was originally just a hint, but after a pause, another message appeared.

“Tai Xing, the first Dragon Guard under the banner of Mu Zixi, the Dragon Lord of the Fourth Dragon Range.”

All the spiritual cultivators in the Yunlun mountain range instantly became excited.

Tai Xing, the Lord of the Third Dragon Range, was the Dragon Guard of the Fourth Dragon Range?

Didn’t this mean that someone was going to start fighting for the title of Lord of the Nine Dragons?

Chapter 974: The Lord of the Fourth Dragon Range 3

The spiritual cultivators who were attacking the mountains panicked.

Jiang Xian, Tang Zheng, and the others who had each taken down a Dragon Range also felt that things were starting to go wrong.

The spiritual cultivators weren’t very familiar with Mu Zixi, but they knew too much about the people who were qualified to fight for the title of Lord of the Nine Dragons in the Yunlun mountain range.

After asking around, everyone knew that Mu Zixi was just a puppet pushed out by the leader of the Xu faction, Young Master Xu.

It was Young Master Xu who was fighting for the title of Lord of the Nine Dragons!

...

“Congratulations, Leader Mu. Leader Tai Xing has taken the title of Dragon Lord. Leader Mu is one step closer to becoming the Lord of the Nine Dragons.”

“Congratulations, Leader Mu. Leader Mu will rule the martial arts world for thousands of generations!”

While the outside world was panicking, the ten plus people on the Fourth Dragon Range were excited.

Everyone knew what their vice-leader Mu liked to hear the most. After receiving the notification from the trial jade pendant, they immediately started showering her with praises and compliments.

Leader Mu was delighted by the acclamation. She waved her small hand and gave everyone a break. She told them not to continue watering the flowers and to rest.

After a short while.

“Beep.”

Another notification came from the trial jade pendant.

The notification was becoming too frequent, and all the trial-takers in the Yunlun mountain range felt uneasy.

As expected, the moment they picked up their trial jade pendant...

“Congratulations to trial-taker Su Qianqian for successfully reactivating the great array of the Dragon Range after snatching the Dragon Lord’s flag. She has become the Dragon Lord of the Eighth Dragon Range!”

“Su Qianqian, the Third Dragon Guard under the Lord of the Fourth Dragon Range, Mu Zixi.”

With a whoosh, everyone was alarmed.

The previous Dragon Lord of the Eighth Dragon Range was Gu Qingsan, and everyone recognized the strength of the sovereign in his way of the sword.

Who was Su Qianqian?

How did she succeed in snatching the Dragon Lord’s flag?

In an instant, the trial-takers panicked.

Xu faction’s moves were too big, and this made them very terrified. There really wasn’t anyone who could win the title of ‘Lord of the Nine Dragons’ on the first day of the Battle of the Nine Dragon Range, right?

This was too exaggerated!

Another two hours passed...

“Beep.”

Be it the cultivators who were attacking or defending the mountain, all of them trembled as they picked up the trial jade pendant when they heard this sound.

“Congratulations to trial-taker Mo Beibei for pulling out the Dragon Lord’s banner and activating the great array of the Dragon Range. She has become the Lord of the Second Dragon Range!”

“Mo Beibei, the Second Dragon Guard under the Lord of the Fourth Dragon Range, Mu Zixi.”

Mo Beibei...

Another unknown person!

Yet, there was a second notification saying that this person was a Dragon Guard of the Fourth Dragon Range!

The trial-takers of the Yunlun mountain range were stunned.

Wasn't the Xu faction moving a little too fast?

In just half a day, the people of the Xu faction had already taken down four Dragon Ranges, close to half of all the Dragon Ranges?

"Then what's the point of us raiding the mountain!"

"I know that the descendant of the higher void, Luo Yin, was raiding the Fourth Dragon Range, but there's no sign of him now. Luo Yin's whereabouts are unknown."

"In the Xu faction, there's still Young Master Xu, his two guardians, and the descendant of the higher void, Rong Dahao. If Luo Yin is also taken by them..."

"Doesn't that add up to five people?"

"Even if we are to take down the next five Dragon Ranges, who can withstand the Xu Faction's army led by these five generals?"

The speed at which the Xu faction raided the mountains was like lightning. Their overwhelming strength made people feel despair.

Some people gave up raiding the mountains and turned around to run away.

"Goodbye, my dear friends. I've decided to go kill the Cloud Beasts."

"I'm picking up trash- I mean, I'm going to pick up the cloud bead. Who knows, I might be able to pick up the path principles origin stone and breakthrough in a wave."

"With this amount of effort, indeed, I might as well continue waiting for a golden opportunity to fall from the sky. Be it the path principles origin stone or the treasures in the spatial crack, just pick one and smash me to death..."

The trial-takers were on the verge of collapse.

Some looked at the Abyss Island Rift in the sky and began to have delusions.

After all, even though everyone's spiritual senses had been sealed by the cloud realm, experts with excellent eyesight in the crowd could still see what had happened in front of the black hole.

The law enforcers had left.

Not long after the Abyss Island Rift stopped spewing treasures, they lost the reason to continue staying. At this moment, they had already dispersed and resumed the law enforcers of the Yunlun mountain range.

At this moment, it seemed that there weren't many people protecting the Abyss Island Rift.

“If it is to start spewing treasures again and there’s no one to stop it, with the speed at which those treasures are falling, even the cloud realm world wouldn’t be able to stop them from falling into the Yunlun Mountain Range, right?”

Some people began to calculate the trajectory of the treasures falling, daydreaming unrealistically.

However, it happened to be at a time that the trial-takers and the law enforcers did not expect.

“Gulp—”

A strange sound came from the Abyss Island Rift and reverberated in all directions.

At this moment, all the trial-takers who were daydreaming woke up and widened their eyes.

Are golden opportunities really falling from the sky?

Could they fall this time?

Chapter 975: Demonic Emperor Black Dragon’s Scale 1

“Again?”

In front of the Abyss Island Rift, Rao Yaoyao felt another wave of holy power. She hesitated.

Last time, she thought that the Ghost Beast was attacking. Hence, she immediately gathered all the law enforcers and set up the Seventy-Two Dragon Essence Array.

Who would have thought that the rift spewed out a large number of treasures instead?

This time, would it be the treasures again?

“First, they used a wave of treasures to confuse us so that we will lower our guard. Perhaps, they would sneak in the Ghost Beast in this second wave?” Rao Yaoyao guessed. She didn’t dare to be careless, so she once again gathered everyone in the battle channel.

In a split second, all the law enforcers immediately stopped their current mission and returned to the front of the Abyss Island Rift.

The Seventy-Two Dragon Essence Array was once again deployed.

“Sword Deity Rao, aren’t you being a little paranoid?”

Amongst the thirteen higher voids, Reverend Huang Yang said with a smile, “Last time, the red-clothed didn’t have enough manpower. This time, with our help, no matter what comes out of the extradimensional spatial crack, we can stop it.”

Rao Yaoyao laughed coldly and didn’t respond.

Teng Shanhai turned around and stared at Reverend Huang Yang with his cold eyes, “Did I ask you to speak? When I didn’t ask you to act, you better be obedient and wait for my orders.”

After being given a cold shoulder, Reverend Huang Yang retreated and didn’t say anything more.

He really wanted to help Rao Yaoyao collect these treasures that contained holy power. Unfortunately, Rao Yaoyao was too cautious and didn't give him a chance.

Not long after.

While all the law enforcers were waiting solemnly, the familiar whistling sound came again.

"Whoosh Whoosh whoosh!"

Like a sharp arrow, the second wave of treasures gushed out. It was even more ferocious than the first wave.

"Boom!"

One of the law enforcers in the lead, who was a cutting path, tried to block the holy power treasures with the same strength as last time. However, he was blasted backward with blood spurting out of his mouth.

He was shocked but immediately adjusted his state of mind before returning to his original position in a flash and continue maintaining the great array.

As for that holy power treasure, after losing its Holy Power, it was intercepted by the person behind him.

"Everyone, be careful."

"The impact of the holy power treasures this time has increased by more than one level compared to the last wave. Use the strength of the Sovereign Dao realm and the power of the great array as much as you can. Don't attack in excess."

The law enforcer of the cutting path stage immediately informed everyone.

Inside the great array, everyone became cautious.

Two waves of treasures spewing.

No matter how stupid they were, everyone had already sensed that something was wrong. Their greed had long been put away. What they needed to do now was to carry out the mission seriously.

"Boom Boom Boom..."

The first holy power treasure was taken down, and the next flying treasures shot out like spears and halberds, smashing the figures in the great array.

"Damn, why is it so fierce this time?" One of the sovereign stage law enforcers was blasted to the point that his chest caved in and his body cracked. He instantly fell into a state of self-doubt.

He wanted to grab a spiritual sword, but in the end, the spiritual sword that carried holy power almost pierced through his chest. Fortunately, his reaction was quick, and he dodged in time, giving the sword to the person behind him.

However, the momentum of the sword that was given away didn't decrease. After passing through three sovereigns, it was intercepted by a cutting path stage law enforcer.

“The strength has increased!”

Rao Yaoyao narrowed her eyes. She felt threatened.

A wave of treasure spewed out from the Abyss Island Rift. It was probably a test of the red-clothed’s defensive ability.

After understanding the power of the Seventy-Two Dragon Essence Array, this time, it directly pushed everyone’s defensive limits and increased its attack level.

“Using the treasures as carriers to carry out cross-border attacks is understandable. But, how did they manage to know and understand the defense information of the outside world?” Rao Yaoyao was puzzled.

As long as the channel between the Yunlun mountain range and the Inner Island of the Abyss Island was not opened for spiritual senses to enter and exit, the distance between the two could be said to be farther than the distance between the two regions.

Only the demi-saints were qualified to investigate the situation here.

Therefore, the only explanation was that the people of the Inner Island of Abyss Island had spies in the Yunlun mountain range. In addition, both sides are capable of forming communication across the space restriction.

“Storyteller?”

Rao Yaoyao quickly thought of the Storyteller’s clone that the Night Guardian had discovered.

Perhaps, only the strange ability of the Storyteller’s clone could explain everything.

“Chief Teng!” Amongst the forty outside of the array, Reverend Huang Yang couldn’t stand it anymore.

He pointed at the group of people inside the great array who had been blasted to the ground by the treasures and asked, “Are you sure that you don’t need us to intervene?”

Teng Shanhai looked straight ahead, he said calmly, “Without the protection of the Great Array, you might not be able to handle the impact of the Holy Power any better than them. So, forty more of you won’t make much of a difference. Just stay calm and wait.”

Reverend Huang Yang was silent. He held his horsetail whisk and retreated.

To be honest, when he said this, he wasn’t thinking about the treasures. Instead, he was thinking about the feeling of getting hit by the Holy Power.

After all, he had only heard of the demi-saints’ power and was never daring enough to provoke any of them. Naturally, he had never experienced the true strength of the holy power.

He looked at the great array. There were many powerful auras from the cutting paths, but without exception, they were all blown away by the treasures.

“Is it that powerful?”

Reverend Huang Yang was envious.

Being protected by the great array and feeling the holy power without any worries was an opportunity for any spiritual cultivator on the continent.

Especially so for the higher voids, who were extremely greedy for the foundational roots of Saint Ascension. They were thirsty for any wisp of holy power.

Looking back at the Abyss Island Rift, Reverend Huang Yang was tempted.

Chapter 976: Demonic Emperor Black Dragon's Scale 2

He did not want the treasures either. However, if there was a treasure flying in his direction, he would make a slight move to sense the aura of the holy power before returning the treasure to Rao Yaoyao. Would that be too much?

With this thought in mind, Reverend Huang Yang moved his feet and was about to take a step forward.

However, Teng Shanhai was sharp-eyed. He immediately snorted and shouted, "When there is no order, I advise you not to do anything. If you dare to ignore the rules of the Holy Divine Palace, you won't even know how you died!"

Reverend Huang Yang was frightened and immediately stopped his steps.

The other cultivators of higher void level and cutting path stage also stopped their actions.

When Teng Shanhai saw this, his tone softened as he said, "I know what you all want, but in the face of a great battle, I don't need you to attempt to accomplish anything. However, I want no mistakes. If the time comes when I really need you, you can do your best to get merits. This way, even if you can't obtain the foundational roots of Saint Ascension in Sky City, I can still help you apply to the Holy Divine Palace for what you want the most."

As the chief of the Combat Division, Teng Shanhai had his ways.

As expected, the eyes of the thirteen higher voids and twenty-seven cutting paths lit up when they heard this.

Even if they knew that Teng Shanhai was trying to lure them in with a big opportunity, having received a basic verbal guarantee would still be better than being a headless chicken that ran around aimlessly, right?

The forty people stopped all their thoughts and started to look forward to the big battle that might happen next.

It was easy for them to get past the prosperous times, but only in times of war would they be rewarded.

To them, idleness meant death. Only by sacrificing their lives to chase after that obscure holy path would they have a glimmer of hope of transcending.

...

"Swish swish swish!"

"Boom boom boom!"

The second wave of treasures lasted for a full fifteen minutes before it stopped its ravage.

Inside the Seventy-Two Dragon Essence Array, the law enforcers were panting and sweating from exhaustion. They were all in a dispirited state after being bombarded by the surging holy power.

Some of the law enforcers, who were in the Dao realm of the sovereign stage, could not hold on until the last moment. They were defeated in just a short while. However, after adjusting their breathing, they would choose to fight again, and the cycle repeated itself.

Fortunately, the result was something to be congratulated.

The wave of treasures was intercepted.

“That’s a crazy profit!” Reverend Huang Yang looked at the law enforcers with envy.

“That’s right. Even if these treasures aren’t at the saint level, most of them are at the second or third grade. There are also quite a few first-grade treasures. I can’t imagine where other than Sky City can supply so many treasures.” Granny Tianling was also envious, she couldn’t help but sigh.

“Sky City definitely has foundational roots of Saint Ascension!” Dragon Fighter Hong Dang said bluntly.

The other higher voids and cutting paths behind him also nodded.

Perhaps in the past, everyone would rather believe that there were foundational roots of Saint Ascension in Sky City than believe that there were none.

But today, after seeing these two waves of treasures with their own eyes, they completely believed it!

They spouted treasures for a full 15 minutes. There were tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of treasures. If they hadn’t seen it with their own eyes, who would dare to believe it?

This wave of treasure spouting was almost comparable to the heritage of a higher void family.

Rao Yaoyao wasn’t like the others who cared about these small details. People with different horizons would view things differently.

Treasures?

As long as it was not at the saint-level, it would always be a mere number in Rao Yaoyao’s eyes.

“Hurry up and check if there is any Ghost Beast Aura.”

Rao Yaoyao passed down the order and the law enforcers continued to carry out the mission.

The Night Guardian came out to preside. Once the Ghost-seeking disk was used, everyone was already very familiar with the process. The search was carried out in an orderly manner.

Soon, the results were out.

Just like last time, there was nothing abnormal!

When Rao Yaoyao received the results, she fell into a long silence.

“What are they after?”

“What exactly are they after?”

It was already the second wave of treasures.

It could be said that the two waves of treasures thrown out from Abyss Island were already worth two years of the Holy Divine Palace’s total income.

To simply give out treasures like this... Were the people on Abyss Island crazy?

These treasures were also in their completed forms. This meant that they could immediately use the spiritual sword, spiritual pills, ancient books, and so on.

As long as the major factions under the Holy Divine Palace were allocated resources, they could raise their combat strength by more than one level.

If they were to fight back after the upgrade, wouldn’t the people on Abyss Island be the disadvantaged ones?

Rao Yaoyao pondered but to no avail. She then waved her hand and ordered, “Disperse first.”

She couldn’t let all the law enforcers stay here.

Perhaps the spouting of treasures was just a cover-up and the people on the Inner Island of Abyss Island were setting up something elsewhere.

The Seventy-Two Dragon Essence Array was withdrawn, and the law enforcers left.

In the sky, there were only forty-two people left.

“How is it?” Teng Shanhai looked over and asked curiously.

Rao Yaoyao pondered for a long time before saying, “When the enemy soldiers arrive, the general will send soldiers to keep them off. When the water rises, the earth was used to make a dam to keep it back. There is always a solution to a problem. At the moment, this is our only way.”

Whoosh!

Just as the two finished speaking, the Abyss Island Rift suddenly let out a soft sound, and a stream of light shot out.

“Be careful!”

Teng Shanhai reacted quickly. His figure flashed, and he met the stream of light with a fierce grab.

“Boom!”

A huge explosion sounded, and a magnificent holy power overflowed.

The expressions of everyone around changed drastically.

This holy power was much stronger than all the treasures just now.

“So strong!”

Teng Shanhai was forced back by the light for more than a hundred feet before he managed to stabilize his body. He raised the object in his hand and was shocked.

It was a black scale the size of a human face. Although it contained a murderous aura, its surface was bright and colorful, like a supreme treasure. The pure black color was intoxicating.

What surprised Teng Shanhai the most was not the black scale itself, but its terrifying attack power.

The black scale blasted toward him with Holy Power.

However, the holy power was obviously not added by external forces but came from itself.

Teng Shanhai's Cang God armor managed to resist the attack of the Holy Power, but the black scale was able to penetrate the armor in his palm with its own toughness.

"This scale has broken through the defense of the Cang God Armor?"

Teng Shanhai wasn't the only one who was shocked. Rao Yaoyao was also stunned.

The Cang God armor was the masterpiece of the Path division of the Holy Divine Palace. It had the highest defense of any equipment under the demi-saint realm in the entire world.

Teng Shanhai was wearing the most precious set of Cang God armor.

The cost of the entire set of Cang God armor was even higher than a saint-grade spiritual weapon.

It could be said that apart from the eye position and the only three crevices of the armor, anyone who wore a full set of Cang God armor was almost invincible below the demi-saint level.

As long as the attack of the holy power carried by the black scale was not controlled by a demi-saint, the full set of Cang God Armor could withstand the impact with the Divine Array attached to it. The host did not need to waste any extra energy.

This was also why Teng Shanhai was forced to retreat more than a hundred feet. It was to lessen the force of the impact.

However, the most unbelievable thing still happened...

Teng Shanhai managed to block the black scale's attack, but the scale was able to penetrate his palm armor.

The defense of the Cang God Armor was broken!

The power of a higher void couldn't break the Cang God Armor's defense.

Although attacks from a Demi-saint could ignore the Cang God Armor's defense, even between the two, nothing in the world could compare to the Cang God Armor.

Now, there was really something that could completely crush the Cang God armor in terms of "Hardness"?

"A sacred treasure!" Reverend Huang Yang's eyes turned red as he exclaimed in shock.

“It must be a sacred treasure to be able to break the Cang god Armor’s defense!” Granny Tian Ling was also envious. She stared at the black scale as if she had just seen the foundational roots of Saint Ascension.

“Ignorant!” Dragon Fighter Hong Dang cursed in a low voice.

His eyes were filled with disbelief, but he still explained.

“Even if it’s a sacred treasure, it must be controlled by someone to break through the Cang god Armor’s defense. But this black scale is ownerless. It might not be a sacred treasure!”

The expressions of the thirteen higher voids and the twenty-seven cutting paths changed.

Reverend Huang Yang turned around and asked in surprise, “Do you mean, ‘not a sacred treasure’, or ‘not just a sacred treasure’?”

Hong Dang paused for a moment and looked at the black scale in Teng Shanhai’s hand. He swallowed his saliva and said, “I mean, it is ‘not just a sacred treasure’!”

In an instant, everyone was in a mess.

Reverend Huang Yang subconsciously took a step forward.

Teng Shanhai’s expression instantly turned cold as he said, “Not just a sacred treasure? The item is in my hands. If you have the guts, come and take it!”

With a snort, everyone calmed down.

This was the chief of the Combat Division. His cultivation level was superior to everyone present. With the Cang God armor, he could kill any godhood or Buddha that stood in his way.

Rao Yaoyao walked forward and took the black scale from Teng Shanhai’s palm. The more she looked at it, the more her heart palpitated.

“Did you see something?” Teng Shanhai asked, “This thing doesn’t seem to be man-made. It doesn’t have any Divine Path Principles, but it has the charm of the great path. It should be a supreme treasure.”

Rao Yaoyao raised her head, her eyes shaking. She shook her head and said softly, “This isn’t a supreme treasure. It’s just... a scale from the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon!”

Chapter 977: Holy Emperor Vs Demi-saint! 1

The scale of the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon?

The higher voids and cutting paths were confused. They had never heard of this strange title.

Teng Shanhai was shocked.

The scale of the Holy Emperor!

On the Shengshen continent, even the higher void faction couldn’t reach the secret of the Holy Emperor. Under the seal of the way of the heavens, no one knew anything about the secret of the Holy Emperor.

As the chief of the Combat Division, Teng Shanhai had the right to know the secret of the Holy Emperor.

This black scale that shot out from the Abyss Island Rift was the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale of the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon, the Lord of the Black Vein on the Inner Island of the Abyss Island!

“Why would such a thing appear?” Teng Shanhai stared at the scale as if he had seen a hot potato. He did not know whether he should put it away.

Rao Yaoyao also had a headache. Even she couldn’t see through this scale.

If a ghost beast had been sealed in this scale with holy power, the ghost-seeking plate wouldn’t be able to find any information from a treasure of such level.

The best way wasn’t to take it but to destroy it.

But even if everyone was gathered, it would still be difficult to destroy this Holy Emperor Dragon Scale!

“Seal it.”

Rao Yaoyao hesitated for a moment before she thought of a way. She said, “Immediately summon Situ Yongren and Yu Zhiwen. Seal this dragon scale with the divine secret technique and hand it over to Hallmaster Dao.”

Teng Shanhai immediately took out the communication bead to call for help.

However, it was too late!

After a short pause, the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale in Rao Yaoyao’s hand suddenly trembled violently.

“Hum hum hum!”

In just an instant, the thick black holy power was like a wave pattern. Layer after layer, it continuously surged out and tore through the void, forcing Rao Yaoyao to retreat.

“Graar—”

A loud dragon’s roar resounded from the scale. In an instant, it spread in all directions and went across the entire Yunlun mountain range. Even the people of Dongtianwang City heard the roar.

“Argh! What sound is that?!”

All the trial-takers in the Yunlun mountain range covered their ears in pain. Blood flowed out from their seven orifices.

The dragon’s roar contained a great pressure that made people submit to it. Spiritual cultivators at the grandmaster realm could not withstand it at all. They immediately knelt and kowtowed to the ground.

The spiritual cultivators of Dongtianwang city also cried out in pain.

Those with low cultivation levels even fainted on the spot when they heard the dragon’s roar.

The leaders of the highest land realm resisted with all their strength. They turned their heads and looked at the peak of the Abyss.

On the distant horizon, along with the dragon’s roar, dark clouds covered the sky. Lightning flashed and the entire sky was dyed black.

The majestic holy power overflowed like water that broke through a dam. It broke through all restrictions and continued to wreak havoc in all directions. It swallowed and dyed an area of space.

Experts from the cutting path stage and the higher void level could faintly see the black dragon scale floating in the air. No one could step within a thousand feet radius.

Even Rao Yaoyao, who held the Cang Godhood Sword in her hand, was forced to stand a thousand feet away and resist with all her strength!

“The holy power...”

In front of the Abyss Island Rift, the thirteen higher voids and twenty-seven cutting paths were all green with envy.

Such a dense wave of holy power was rarely seen in the world.

Even if one only obtained a tiny bit from that wave of holy power, with a little comprehension, demi-saint would be just around the corner!

“What on earth is this? Supreme Treasure of the Holy Emperor? Is there really an expert at the level of the Holy Emperor in this world?” Reverend Huang Yang felt that he could no longer suppress the endless greed in his heart. He was completely unaware that devilish energy had been released from his body, and he could not help but take a step forward.

“Foundational roots of Saint Ascension! This is my opportunity!” Granny Tianling’s eyes had already been dyed black, and she was prepared to fight for the opportunity.

“Something is wrong!” The Dragon Fighter Hong Dang was famous for his physique cultivation, and he was keenly aware that everyone present had been invaded by the black holy power.

Devilish energy!

The devilish energy was the cause. It was affecting everyone’s inner demons!

The people in the arena might not be affected by external things, but towards the foundational roots of Saint Ascension, their obsession became crazy.

Under such circumstances, the black holy power only had to strengthen their guide a little more and a higher void could be led into cultivation deviation.

Rao Yaoyao held the Divine Sword Xuan Cang upside down and used her divine power to resist the invasion of the Black Dragon’s power. She also realized that the situation of the people around her was not right.

“Don’t go over!” Rao Yaoyao roared.

The Divine Sword Xuan Cang trembled and the power of fate burst forth. Together with the boundless sword will on her body, it gathered into a form.

Amidst the black dragon’s power that filled the sky, the phantom of the Golden Sword of Fate suddenly pierced through the sky and blocked the invasion of holy power for everyone.

“This is a trap set up by the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon!”

Rao Yaoyao’s voice was like a loud bell, ringing in everyone’s hearts.

Reverend Huang Yang was awakened by this shout. He immediately chanted the “Heart cleansing mantra” and managed to regain his composure.

“Terrifying!” He felt a lingering fear, and his back was drenched in sweat.

This holy power could even control the emotions of a higher void so easily. It was as if it wanted to toy with everyone.

Granny Tianling also calmed down.

The Dragon Fighter, Hong Dang, retreated a few miles away in an attempt to stop the influence of holy power.

He coveted the foundational roots of Saint Ascension.

However, there was something wrong with the foundational roots of Saint Ascension in front of him. It felt more like it was demanding for his life.

At this moment, life was much more important than this strange foundational roots of Saint Ascension!

The other higher voids had strong mental fortitude. Under the interference of external forces, they managed to break free from the influence of the holy power and retreated rapidly.

However, the cutting paths were not so lucky.

Even though Rao Yaoyao blocked the attack of the holy power for everyone, these people still could not recover from their obsession with the foundational roots of Saint Ascension.

Chapter 978: Holy Emperor Vs Demi-saint! 2

The twenty-seven cutting paths were ignited by devilish energy in an instant. It was as if they were covered in devilish flames. Even their appearances couldn’t be seen in the devilish energy.

“Graar!”

“Graar!”

“Graar graar...”

The twenty-seven cutting paths roared in a strange and hoarse voice.

In the next second, these people completely lost their minds. They endured the attack of holy power and ran toward the dragon scale without caring about their bodies being destroyed.

“Mine!”

“This is my opportunity. Get out of my way!”

“Argh! Die! All of you, go to hell!”

The twenty-seven cutting paths whose cultivation had deviated swarmed toward the dragon scale like moths to a flame.

Halfway through, the twenty-seven pairs of hands that tried to grab the foundational roots of Saint Ascension were destroyed by the Holy Power.

The moment their bodies touched the dragon scale, they turned into spiritual light of flesh and blood and were fed to the scale.

Their souls were shattered.

Their will was gone.

Before the Abyss Island Rift, there was no longer the crazy roar. It became extremely quiet, leaving only the ripples of holy power...

“Oh my God!” Reverend Huang Yang felt his scalp go numb.

Those were twenty-seven experts in the cutting path stage. Some of them had even passed two or three tribulations of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity. However, under the influence of the dragon scale, they couldn't resist at all.

They all died in a frenzy!

They could not even resist a little.

Before they died, they probably thought that they were about to capture the foundational roots of Saint Ascension.

“If not for Sword Deity Rao's help, I'm afraid that I would have ended up like them...” Reverend Huang Yang could not help but look in the direction of Rao Yaoyao and swallowed his saliva with difficulty.

He knew that he owed her a favor.

The cutting paths could not resist the holy power at all.

Similarly, the higher voids, who had lost their reason, could not struggle at all.

If not for Rao Yaoyao's help, all thirteen higher voids would have perished as well.

“Oh no.” On the other side, Rao Yaoyao stared at the Black Dragon Scale that had swallowed the flesh and blood of the twenty-seven cutting paths. Her heart began to race with unease.

This dragon scale definitely hid something!

The Demon Emperor Black Dragon used its holy power to send the scale out of the Abyss Island, but those external forces would have been completely consumed by the spatial fragment's power and precise positioning.

Hence, when this dragon scale landed on the Yunlun mountain range, it needed to borrow other powers to activate its internal secrets.

And the power it needed to borrow...

In front of her, it was nothing more than the flesh and blood of the twenty-seven cutting paths who were crazily rushing to their deaths!

“Thud.”

After swallowing the flesh, blood and power of the twenty-seven cutting paths, the dragon scale suddenly stopped spreading out holy power. A muffled sound came from within. It sounded like heart beats.

One breath.

Two breaths.

Three breaths...

There was still no movement!

Teng Shanhai’s heart was beating faster, and his mind was crazily going through various decisions.

Very soon, his eyes hardened, and he turned his hand to take a drop of saint blood, wanting to swallow it.

“No!”

Rao Yaoyao understood Teng Shanhai’s intentions.

This guy actually wanted to risk his life to suppress this dragon scale!

However, he was only a higher void. Even if he consumed the saint blood, it was still only a bottle of demi-saint’s blood.

The power of the Holy Emperor was not something that mortals could imagine. Even if it was just a dragon scale, drinking a bottle of demi-saint’s blood would be of no use!

Rao Yaoyao thrust out her sword and sent the saint blood flying.

Teng Shanhai glared at her and roared, “What are you doing! If you delay any longer, everyone will die!” He had already made up his mind to die, but he was stopped. His expression turned to madness.

“Thud thud...”

The heartbeat in the dragon scale suddenly sounded and started to accelerate.

“Thud thud, thud thud, thud thud...”

Everyone started to panic.

There was a drastic change in the situation!

Rao Yaoyao did not respond to Teng Shanhai’s question. Instead, she casually slashed out with the Cang Godhood Sword.

Sword energy flew over and slashed towards the dragon scale.

However, the moment it touched the dragon scale, all of the attack power disappeared and the sword energy was directly devoured.

“If you still want to attack, you can continue,” Rao Yaoyao said coldly.

Teng Shanhai fell silent.

He kept the saint blood. He knew that even if he consumed the saint blood, he would end up like the twenty-seven cutting paths. He would be directly swallowed!

“What should we do next?” Teng Shanhai landed beside Rao Yaoyao. He was completely at a loss.

Rao Yaoyao shook her head, “Since the black dragon has already made a move, this matter is no longer something we can control. Let’s wait.”

“Wait?” Teng Shanhai was going crazy. He pointed at the black scale that was beating wildly and said furiously, “If we wait any longer, do you know what will happen?!”

“I know.” Rao Yaoyao nodded calmly. She suddenly turned around and looked at the empty sky behind her.

Teng Shanhai looked back as well.

The thirteen higher voids also looked back.

However, there was nothing in the distant sky.

“What are we waiting for?”

Everyone’s hearts were filled with questions.

No one knew Rao Yaoyao’s trump card, nor did they know the reason why she was able to remain so calm before the dragon scale was about to mutate.

“Hiss.”

At this moment, the sound of wind breaking could be heard.

As Rao Yaoyao looked in the direction of her gaze, a black dot suddenly appeared in the distant sky.

“This is...”

Teng Shanhai’s pupils constricted.

Only then did he realize that Rao Yaoyao was looking in the direction of Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe of the central region.

“Boom!”

Just as the black dot entered everyone’s eyes, the Great Sage’s might descended and the sky was shattered on the spot.

Everyone bowed their bodies and bent their legs, unable to withstand the pressure.

“Holy power again!” One of the thirteen higher voids was shouted in fear.

Chapter 979: Holy Emperor Vs Demi-saint! 3

"This doesn't look like the holy power from the black scale, it looks more like... It's brought by the Black Dot!" Reverend Huang Yang looked at the black dot in the sky, not knowing what it was.

"Whoosh!"

The sound of the wind breaking grew louder, and the Black Dot grew bigger.

This time, someone finally saw what it was.

"An arrow!"

Granny Tianling was shocked. Her eyes were wide open as she thought of something and said in shock, "It is an arrow! An arrow shot from the Central Region! It's Lord Cangsheng's Evil Sin Bow's arrow!"

A flash of black light arrived first, and then the arrow set the prairie ablaze.

The entire sky was drowned by the flames drawn by this arrow!

The moment the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon's scale appeared, Ai Cangsheng, who was far away at the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe in the central region, used the eyes of the great path to see everything that happened in the Yunlun mountain range.

He was in front of the sacred palace, sitting in his wheelchair, with his bow and arrow nocked.

One arrow pierced through two regions, bringing with it endless wind and fire. Under the shocked gazes of the people, it flew straight toward the small target in the eastern region.

"How long has it been..."

The thirteen higher voids were beyond shocked.

They all knew that Ai Cangsheng, a demi-saint, was one of the three emperors who guarded the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace in the central region. He had not left Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe for decades.

However, it had only been less than ten minutes since the black scale appeared?

What was the speed at which the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow was shot by Ai Cangsheng? From the Sacred Mountain in the central region, it had broken through the space restriction thousands of miles away and landed on the Yunlun mountain range!

"This is crazy! This is crazy!"

"In my lifetime, I can actually see Saints fighting. This is a battle between saints from two different regions and two different worlds!"

"Demi-saint! Lord Cangsheng is indeed a demi-saint. If this arrow of Holy Power had been aimed at me, I'm afraid I would have been crushed to death by the concentrated holy power before it hit."

"What an impressive power!"

"This is the power of a Saint!"

The thirteen higher voids were excited. It was a great opportunity for them to witness a battle between saints.

Rao Yaoyao, who was at the side, was not as excited as these people.

She immediately thought that since the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon had set up this trap, how could they not have thought that the appearance of the dragon scale would attract the attention of the eyes of those on the Great Path?

“It’s here!”

After everyone left the battlefield, the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow finally showed its magnificence. It contained endless power of evil sin as it flew toward the black dragon scale.

Rao Yaoyao did not turn her eyes away.

She just wanted to see what the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon, who could not even come out in their true form, could do to resist the powerful attack of Ai Cangsheng, the demi-saint?

Holy Emperor’s dragon scale, a demi-saint’s arrow...

Who was stronger?

The arrow of the Evil Sin Bow was locked onto the black dragon scale. As expected, there was no time for its heart to beat. After digesting the power, it hatched out another dragon roar.

“Graar—”

After the roar, when the arrow approached, a black light shot out from the dragon scale.

“Hum!”

The moment the black light appeared, Rao Yaoyao’s Cang Godhood sword trembled. It shook violently and exploded with a humming sword roar.

“Humm Humm Humm...”

All the trial-takers from the Yunlun mountain range had their spiritual sword floating in the air. It was as if the ten thousand swords had submitted to the light, and they were in a state of worship in the sky.

“Humm Humm Humm Humm Humm...”

Ten million spiritual swords also appeared out of thin air in Dongtianwang City. After losing the control of their owner, these spiritual swords formed an array in the Abyss. The power of each sword surged and gathered into real power, converging into the black light at the peak of the Yunlun mountain range.

“Sword!”

The thirteen higher voids were shocked.

A sword flew out from the black dragon scale. This was something that no one had expected.

Everyone looked at the new and unfamiliar sword and could not help but turn their heads in unison, turning toward Rao Yaoyao’s direction.

“Sword...”

Rao Yaoyao was also somewhat stunned.

The black light flashed and disappeared, but she could clearly see that it was a black broadsword.

The black broadsword was seven feet long, taller than a human body, thicker than a palm, two feet wide, and extremely heavy.

There were nine black dragon reliefs coiled around it, all of them with five claws. As the sword body danced, nine dragons swam, teasing the nine skulls, looking down on the world.

Everyone could not recognize this broadsword that had been lost in the world for hundreds of years.

As one of the Seven Sword Deity, how could Rao Yaoyao not recognize it?

21 famed swords, ranked fourth!

Devil Sword, Myriad Weapons Devil Lord!

...

Chapter 980: Comeback 1

An arrow of the Evil Sin Bow shot from the Central Region, while the Devil Sword shot out from the Holy Emperor’s dragon scales.

In a split second, the two weapons made their first contact under everyone’s watchful gaze.

“Clang— ”

The ear-piercing sound of weapons resounded so loudly as if threatening to burst one’s eardrums.

Even the higher voids present frowned. They had no choice but to use their spiritual source to protect themselves from the shockwaves of the Holy Power.

“Boom, boom, boom...”

The magnificent waves of holy power spread out and shattered the space within a radius of several miles into pieces.

The waves’ impact resisted the charging spearhead arrow, which continuously emanated a reddish-black aura and tried to break through the defense.

However, the Devil Sword, undamaged, withstood the great pressure without budging. The overwhelming devilish energy was also pushed back endlessly.

Both the Holy Emperor and the demi-saint were evenly matched!

On one hand, the Devil Sword was limited by the space of the Abyss Island and could only exert one-ten-thousandth of its full strength.

On the other hand, the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow was going at full force. It wanted to completely thwart the ghost beast’s evil plans.

No one could predict the outcome of the first battle between the Holy Emperor and the demi-saint. However, the intense attack and defense shocked the higher void spectators.

“What great power...!” the higher void spectators exclaimed.

The arena was filled with utmost tension. Neither party’s shockwaves were backing down.

One count, two counts, three counts.

The two were still in a stalemate!

Watching the battle of two entities possessing Holy Power, the higher void spectators were envious of their strength.

Everyone could feel an immense power from even the lingering shockwaves, and they did not dare to get near at all. For all they knew, their physical bodies might be shattered on the spot!

“The Devil Sword can’t hold on for much longer...”

Teng Shanhai stared intently. He could clearly see that the shockwave from the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow was getting stronger and stronger.

Meanwhile, the Devil Sword, which was barely holding on, was evidently getting weaker and weaker. It was being forced back.

“Boom!”

Finally, after thirteen counts, the Devil Sword couldn’t hold on any longer and was sent flying by the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow.

“We won!” Teng Shanhai was overjoyed.

Given the terrain of Shengshen continent, the arrow had had the upper hand. As expected, the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon, spacially restricted by Abyss Island, was no match for the Evil Sin Bow!

Rao Yaoyao, however, had a solemn expression. She shook her head slightly and said, “I’m afraid you’ve underestimated the Myriad Weapons Devil Lord, otherwise known as Devil Sword...”

Teng Shanhai’s smiling face froze. He shifted his gaze and asked, “What do you mean?”

Rao Yaoyao pointed at the Devil Sword that had been sent flying and said in a deep voice, “Among the 21 famed swords, the Myriad Weapons Devil Lord is known as the Devil Sword. In ancient times, it once ranked first among the famed swords. Otherwise, it wouldn’t be called Myriad Weapons Devil Lord!”

“The Devil Sword had gone into a slumber for too long, so much so that all of you have forgotten its greatest ability...” Rao Yaoyao sighed.

“What is it?” Teng Shanhai’s heart couldn’t help but clench.

The thirteen higher voids around him also raised their eyes and looked over, somewhat curious.

The public only knew detailed information about a few of the 21 famed swords.

Most of the famed swords had been lost for a long time, so the public only knew their titles, not their abilities.

Rao Yaoyao explained, “The greatest ability of the Devil Sword is that with every clash, it can weaken the spirit, energy flow, and essence of the opposing weapon. That means with ten clashes, the weakening is amplified by ten times.”

She continued with amazement apparent in her eyes, “In ancient times, the Devil Sword had the legendary saying, ‘Myriad Weapons Devil Lord, one strike, one grade.’ The ‘one grade’ here refers to the grade of the opponent’s weapon dropping by one grade every time they fight. It’s because the Devil Sword would absorb the energy of the opponent’s weapon to refine itself and improve by one grade!”

While Rao Yaoyao was aware of the legend of the Devil Sword, it was her first time witnessing its ability first-hand.

Obviously, in her eyes, the legend of the Devil Sword was exaggerated. It was not to the extent that every time it battled another weapon, the opposing weapon would drop a grade while the Devil Sword rose a grade.

Nevertheless, its power was real!

Rao Yaoyao paused for a moment, then worriedly looked at the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow that was shooting straight for the Holy Emperor’s dragon scales.

“Look, the power of the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow is already weakened.”

Everyone looked at the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow as they spoke, somewhat perplexed. The arrow had indeed weakened, but it was only to a small extent, not as exaggerated as Rao Yaoyao had described.

Besides, they thought that it was normal for a demi-saint’s arrow to lose some of its power when fighting with the Holy Emperor’s sword. It was not necessarily due to the Devil Sword’s special power.

Just as they were thinking about it, everyone saw the Devil Sword, Myriad Weapons Devil Lord, let out a ground-shattering buzzing noise.

“Bzz—”

With this sound, everyone could discern the emotions of the Devil Sword. They cheered and rejoiced.

“It’s back...” Reverend Huang Yang’s eyes were filled with disbelief as he looked at the rejuvenated Devil Sword, Myriad Weapons Devil Lord, which had prevented the Evil Sin Bow’s arrow from reaching the Holy Emperor.

“It’s really become stronger!” Teng Shanhai could also sense that the aura of the Devil Sword, which had made a comeback, was much stronger than before.

The arrow of the Evil Sin Bow didn’t want to bother with the Devil Sword at all and only wanted to destroy the Holy Emperor’s dragon scales.

However, when it was about to touch him, the Devil Sword intercepted in time. With a swift turn, it fearlessly stood between the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow and the Holy Emperor’s dragon scales.