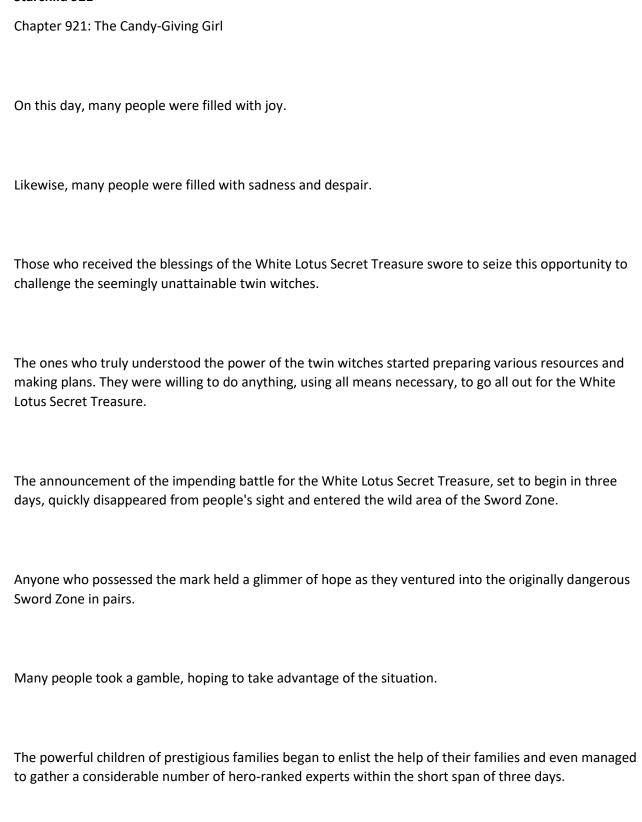
## Starchild 921



If it wasn't for the short three-day time limit, more powerful heroes would have entered the White Lotus Sword Domain.
The heroes who were already adventuring in the White Lotus Sword Domain were in high demand and even fought over.
Yun Xi, mingling in the crowd, shook his head as he watched the wealthy youngsters go almost completely crazy.
Whatever these people said, it was all to curry favor with White Lotus and Red Lotus.
Yun Xi had personally experienced the terrifying power of the twin witches in the world of the ancient dragons.
Of course, besides their unexpected power, Yun Xi was also very familiar with the warmth of their skin, and the softness of their bodies.
Due to this incident, the activities in the White Lotus Sword Palace were temporarily suspended. Many disciples of the White Lotus Sword Palace, who were also bearers of the White Lotus mark, joined in the competition for the White Lotus Secret Treasure.
For a moment, the entire White Lotus Sword Domain was filled with an atmosphere of anticipation.
The twin witches, who were guarding the White Lotus Secret Treasure, instantly became the targets of everyone's attacks.

Many arrogant and oblivious nobles clearly did not regard Red Lotus, who has never left the White Lotus Sword Domain, and White Lotus as important. They all seemed confident and pleased, as if the White Lotus Secret Treasure was already in their grasp.
"Whydid the White Lotus Secret Treasure appear so quickly?"
"I had only taken a petal". Among everyone, perhaps only Yun Xi was greatly puzzled by the sudden appearance of the White Lotus Secret Treasure.
In the ancient dragon world, the petal he used was not a fake. It was a divine object capable of speaking believable lies that could deceive the entire world.
But this time, when the White Lotus Secret Treasure appeared again, the Linjia flower was completely intact, with not a single missing petal.
Could the Linjia flower really grow so quickly?
What happened in such a short period of time?
"Oh! Oh! Would you like some candy?" Just as Yun Xi was pondering, feeling that something was amiss, a friendly voice rang in his ears.
"Candy?" Yun Xi looked at the girl in a cape in front of him, with only half of her face visible.
The girl held a basket full of candy in her hands and smiled at Yun Xi, exuding an irresistibly cute aura.

"Yes, here are delicious candies, for free, no money needed."
"Give me a piece!"
"And give me one too!"
"This candy is really good, very sweet."
The people around naturally took the girl's candies and enjoyed them eagerly.
"Aren't you going to eat? The candies from my home are amazing." The girl, who noticed that Yun Xi was the only one who hadn't eaten any candy, took out a square candy that emitted a sweet fragrance and looked at him expectantly.
This candy the quality is too high! As a hero-ranked baker, Yun Xi was surprised to discover that this square candy had reached a staggering fourth rank!
This is a magical candy, a small piece can make a person full of energy and filled with a sense of happiness.
The effect of this candy is comparable to the highest level bread that he can make now, using the most special bread in his hero-ranked collection.

Giving away this candy for free, isn't that too generous, young girl? Won't you go bankrupt?
"Delicious, delicious, give me another piece!"
"How much is this? I'll take ten pieces!"
"It's so sweet, I've never had such a delicious candy in my life!"
Similar to Yun Xi, almost everyone who has tasted this candy has been captivated by its tempting sweetness.
"One piece for three coins, no need to fight, there are plenty more." The girl smiled at the people around her, like a smiling angel, handing out valuable high-quality candies one by one.
Yun Xi could feel the happiness emanating from the girl as she handed out the candy.
Hmm, she's a good girl, Yun Xi thought.
"Aren't you going to eat?"
After nearly emptying the candy basket, the girl noticed that Yun Xi was still studying his piece of candy and showed no intention of eating it.

"What is this candy made of?" Yun Xi, a hero-ranked baker, suffered from his professional ailment because he discovered that this candy was made with ingredients he had never known before.
This candy had a slightly blackish squid ink color, but it emitted a delicious honey-like aroma that completely shattered Yun Xi's understanding.
So, there were candies like this in the world!
"Um well" The girl suddenly became hesitant and seemed embarrassed to talk about the ingredients used to make this candy.
For some reason, the candy that only Yun Xi received had a slightly different color from the others.
Just by smelling it, Yun Xi could sense the fragrance contained within, which seemed to be somewhat similar to the scent on Elise, the woman.
"I have something better, would you like it?" Yun Xi 's interest in the girl seemed particularly high, and he was very enthusiastic in giving out candy.
"Something better? Better than this?" Yun Xi widened his eyes. These were already fourth-ranked candies, were there even higher quality ones?
As the soul of a hero-ranked baker, his passion burned. He had never seen candies of this quality in his life!



Running all the way to Yun Xi's side, the girl's smile was exceptionally bright.
Chapter 922: Exchange
"Gulp!" Seeing the black candy in the cloak girl's hand, which seemed to emit a hint of heat, Yun Xi couldn't help but swallow his saliva.
With the professional eye of a hero-ranked baker, he swore that this was definitely a fifth-rank candy!
At the same time, it was the most delicious thing he had ever seen in his life.
The profession of a hero-ranked life occupation was already rare, even the fourth-level magic cookies from the colossal Ten Leaf Alliance were in short supply.
A fifth-rank candy could be a life-saving item when necessary!
"Eat, eat, it's free." The girl in the cloak tempted Yun Xi with a look that said, "This is a free treat."
"Oh this is too precious!" Whether it's candy of rank four or rank five, they are things that money can't buy.
Yun Xi himself is a skilled baker of hero-ranked pastries. It takes a lot of effort to make golden cream pastries of rank four.
There's no way this rank five candy in front of him could be a free gift!

Speaking of which, the candy given to others just now were all high-quality ones starting from rank
three, and some even approached rank four.
Who is this rich and generous young lady, giving out free treats here!
"No it's just cheap candy, I have lots of them at home." The girl in the cloak told a white lie. If Yun Xi weren't a skilled baker himself, he might have actually believed her.
Correction: This is not just rich, it's like being as wealthy as a country!
The 5th-tier candy is so generous, giving it away to others is quite impressive!
"How about I trade bread, wine, and you?"
Yun Xi follows his principles and never takes advantage of others' things for free.
"Well, that's okay as long as I get to eat the candy!" The cape girl laughed like a child.
"Then, I'll trade these 4th-tier golden cream bread and some fine wine." Yun Xi really wanted those two candies.
Exchanging 4th-tier candy for 4th-tier golden cream bread is a fair trade.

Hydera's poisoned wine in exchange for a 5th-tier candy may seem like a loss for him, but Yun Xi really wanted that 5th-tier candy, so he had to let it go reluctantly.
"This bread is nice." The cape girl sniffed Yun Xi 's golden cream bread and had a surprised expression.
For some reason, Yun Xi felt like she didn't seem very happy.
"This drink" Yun Xi received the cup of poison from Hydera, shimmering with a mesmerizing green color. The cloak-wearing girl couldn't help but gasp and cover her mouth.
"It's the legendary elixir of the gods!!!!"
It was a scream filled with disbelief and astonishment, simply beyond one's imagination!
"Oh my! Oh my!" The girl's voice sounded panicked as she ran out in a frenzy and crashed into the nearby makeshift camp, making strange noises like "clatter! clatter!"
Yun Xi looked at the girl, who fled in haste, with a perplexed expression. She seemed to have suffered a great loss.
This transaction, it was clearly in her favor.

"Gulp Ugh"
"Oh my! Oh my!" The cloak-wearing girl covered her mouth as a sweet-smelling liquid kept pouring out from her small mouth.
In front of her, there was a gigantic magic circle.
Eight strange and wicked tentacles extended from the magic circle, continuously delivering power from an indescribable world.
Specially-crafted candies appeared on the magic circle, the very ones that the cloak-wearing girl had sent out.
Originally, everything was orderly, but now the enchantment, with a touch of eerie beauty, was spiraling into chaos.
The eight black tentacles were twisting and tangling, some even forming a heart-shaped knot that exuded a girlish aura.
The reason for this turmoil was that among the "offerings" presented, there were some exceptionally dangerous things.
Hydera's poisoned wine, even in the era of gods, was considered the highest quality and perfect offering. Both the gods of justice and the evil deities loved this deadly drink.

Moreover, the Hydera poison wine brought forth by Yun Xi had been brewed since ancient times. Just a single drop could kill millions of creatures, more than sufficient to serve as a medium for summoning the true form of an evil deity.
So, the cloak girl who exchanged poison wine for candy with Yun Xi , has completed a contract that is absolutely not of equal value.
Normally, this would be a highly profitable transaction, but the cloak girl is not a normal human. She is a spokesperson who came here with a certain mission.
Giving out free candy isn't just about being wealthy enough to not care about these candies, it's for a hidden purpose.
Those who eat her candy are connected to an indescribable existence, planting the seeds for "that one's" arrival.
This is a contract, a contract between candy and another world.
Those who eat the candy will hear indescribable voices, gradually drawing closer to another world.
No one could have imagined that in this world, there would be someone foolish enough to exchange a god-like fine wine for a mere fifth-grade candy.
The cause and effect of the contract have been reversed.

Now, it was the cloaked girl's turn. She had to give something equal in exchange, otherwise the contract would be broken and the guardians of the Sky Sword God's Domain would find out, which would be a big problem.
"I'll give you candy, more candy, isn't that enough?"
As the one who initiated the contract, the cloaked girl had to chew her own saliva and work hard to make candy.
These were not mass-produced candies, each one was a masterpiece, a fifth-rank candy with a hint of divine power, carefully handmade by the girl's true form from the other world.
<b></b>
"Here you go! Remember to eat them all!" Holding a pile of candies almost half her height, the cloaked girl stopped Yun Xi from leaving.
"So many?" Yun Xi looked at the pile of black candies that looked freshly made, completely astonished.
"Altogether there are one thousand and eight pieces: one thousand pieces are level five, and eight pieces are level six." The cloak girl forcefully put the candy, piled into a pointed top, into Yun Xi's hands.
"Remember, I am Su, the candy-loving Su."

'In the future, we will definitely meet again."
'If there is more of that divine wine, feel free to come find me for candy."
After saying that, the cloak girl happily walked away with light steps, carrying a fruit basket to continue her distribution of rewards.
'Do you want candy? Sweet and delicious candy, oh."
'It's free and tasty, no money needed."
After the cloak girl left, Pafu crawled out from Yun Xi's chest, then suddenly expanded its body, swallowing all the black candies, catching Yun Xi off guard.  Chapter 923: Yun Xi's Determination
'Pafu, you can't eat things randomly!"
'Pafu, quickly spit it out," Yun Xi watched in astonishment as Pafu swallowed all the black candies in one go.
In a land not far away, there was a sweet little creature named Pafu. Pafu loved candies, especially the big black ones. One day, Pafu found a pile of candies that were even larger than his own size. But to everyone's surprise, he ate them effortlessly. It was as if there was a hidden hollow inside Pafu's belly, where all the candies disappeared.

Yun Xi, a kind-hearted person, called out to Pafu. Covered in lush green, Pafu hid in Yun Xi's embrace, refusing to return the candies he had devoured. Yun Xi gently rubbed and squeezed Pafu, trying to coax him. Eventually, Pafu reluctantly gave back one black candy, still craving for more.
It seemed like these black candies had captured Pafu's heart. He intended to keep them as his precious collection. Yun Xi, understanding Pafu's love for the candies, decided to give up persuading him. However, Yun Xi reminded Pafu, "Remember, don't be too greedy. Only one candy a day, okay?"
Hmm, we still need to study these black candies. This is the first time Yun Xi has gotten candies of the fifth and sixth rank.
Of course, Hydera's poisonous wine doesn't count. The divine wine of the gods is on a whole different level. There's no possibility of studying it. It's a special product belonging only to Hydera.
"She's really kind-hearted." After thinking for a moment, Yun Xi understood why the girl in the cape gave him this pile of candies.
She's unexpectedly a good girl, not trying to take advantage of him at all.
Yawn! Soda, who was busy handing out candies, sneezed and looked around, confused.
Well, never mind, the candy business is more important. There are a lot of people coming today to eat Soda's candies.

If things continue like this, it's only a matter of time before they rule the world.

After experiencing this seemingly unimportant little incident, Yun Xi began to observe more deeply and understand the appearance of the White Lotus Secret Treasure this time.

White Lotus Sword Palace has completely closed down. The disciples who possess the talent for White Lotus Secret Treasure, in accordance with their different backgrounds and influences, automatically formed different teams and set off towards the area of the sword.

At the same time, the formal appearance of White Lotus Secret Treasure caused the housing prices in the surrounding area of White Lotus Sword Domain to skyrocket.

The owners of these houses are aristocrats from various prestigious families in God's Domain. They bought these houses in anticipation of the emergence of White Lotus Secret Treasure.

The legendary White Lotus Secret Treasure is said to be a divine object that can unlock wisdom and enhance talent.

The facts have proven that the legends are not baseless. The flowers of Sacred Tree Linjia appeared in the sky and released the blessings of wisdom in the form of a melodious sound. It does not discriminate against any race or background.

Except for a few individuals whose talents have been exhausted and can no longer progress, the majority of people have heard the sound of the bell representing wisdom and enlightenment.

From the lowest innate talent to the legendary highest ten-fold talent, the wise voice of the White Lotus Secret Treasure acts like a filter, automatically selecting the most talented and promising group of individuals within the White Lotus Sword Domain.

These young people, who have been blessed by the White Lotus Secret Treasure, are convinced that they are the chosen ones. With unwavering confidence and the full support of their families and factions, they eagerly enter the dangerous Sword Zone.
The skyrocketing house prices, which were originally due to the White Lotus Secret Treasure, collapse overnight with its appearance.
Many businessmen, who were planning to make a fortune by holding onto the houses that were still under construction and unsold, go bankrupt and jump off buildings.
Of course, the true aristocrats and noble families do not care about such things. Their goal is unprecedented.
Find the priestess!
Defeat the priestess!
Gain recognition from the legendary White Lotus Secret Treasure!
Even if you're just a commoner who's not from a noble family, as long as you show your talent, an organization will immediately come and invite you to join the search for the White Lotus Secret Treasure.

All the major forces who have detailed information about the twin witches' power have urgently gathered experts from other God's Domains to help their own teams seize the White Lotus Secret Treasure.
Unfortunately, this plan quickly failed because these forces soon discovered that the sword area of the White Lotus Sword Domain was covered by a special rule.
Only those who possess the true mark of the White Lotus Secret Treasure can unleash their power in this area.
Heroes who haven't obtained the mark of the White Lotus Secret Treasure will instantly see their strength drop to a very low level and won't be able to fully harness their true power when they enter this sword area.
The sword area of the White Lotus Sword Domain has truly become a mysterious place.
From outside the White Lotus Sword Domain, everything in that area is shrouded in mist, making all the information and calculations obsolete.
On the outskirts of the misty area, organizations from other forces can set up camps and provide logistical support, but once they enter the depths of the mist, it becomes nearly impossible to proceed without the mark of the White Lotus Secret Treasure.
Yun Xi stayed in the outskirts for three days, which turned the whole White Lotus Sword Domain upside down.

Countless merchants went bankrupt and some even resorted to jumping off buildings.

A constant flow of resources from various God's Domains is transported through the star bridge of the Sky Tower.
Originally, there were only a few rare hero-ranked experts in the White Lotus Sword Domain, but now there are hundreds of them!
A small number of hero-ranked experts who were already in the White Lotus Sword Domain and obtained the mark of the White Lotus have become highly sought after by all the influential and noble families, who are willing to do anything to compete for them.
It looks like I have no choice but to go in. Yun Xi spent three days wandering around the camp on the edge of the White Lotus Sword Palace. Finally, he made up his mind.
The once peaceful life in the White Lotus Sword Palace was never the same again after the emergence of the White Lotus Secret Treasure.
Yun Xi, feeling the change in fate, finally remembered that he had been on the run all along.
The emergence of the White Lotus Secret Treasure caused the White Lotus Sword Palace to almost completely fall apart.
The disappearance of the twin witches represented the chaos that had engulfed the entire White Lotus Sword Domain.
In this situation, Yun Xi had a vague premonition that he was being drawn into a whirlpool.

To be honest, he himself was not particularly interested in the White Lotus Secret Treasure, Linjia. Therefore, he couldn't understand why others were so crazily obsessed with it.

Compared to the White Lotus Secret Treasure, perhaps what he cared more about were the twin witches, the White Lotus, and Red Lotus.

How should I say it? It's a feeling that you can't just ignore, and meeting them can be said to be the starting point of changing one's own destiny.

They were bound by the White Lotus Secret Treasure and became the guardians of the White Lotus Secret Treasure. Red Lotus, especially, had a hostile expression towards him.

However, Yun Xi always felt that there was something hidden in White Lotus' hesitant eyes when they finally met.

Chapter 924: Disguise

Since he had decided to participate in the trial of the White Lotus Secret Treasure, he needed to be fully prepared.

Observing the various camps established in the area of the sword body and the edge of the sword tip under the identity of "Mei," Yun Xi finally chose a camp that he was somewhat familiar with.

The Great Xia, where Xia Ling, the princess of the Great Xia, was located, was one of the strongest forces among the swordsmen who originated from the White Lotus Sword Palace.

The Sky Sword God's Domain, where the sword is revered, is the sacred domain located at the top of the pyramid among the many sword domains in the Great Xia.
Xia Ling herself is the most talented swordsman in this White Lotus Secret Treasure trial, besides her childhood friend Hua Huo.
Yun Xi decided to hide his identity and join the princess of the Great Xia's camp.
This was a carefully considered choice, as if talent was the only factor, his childhood friend would be the strongest.
However, Yun Xi's goal this time is the twin witches, and he feels that if he travels with Hua Huo, they might end up in a bad situation.
Traveling with the Starwings Knights as "Mei" is also an option, but Yun Xi decided to go on this journey alone.
The premature appearance of the White Lotus Secret Treasure gave Yun Xi a sense of danger, as if his peaceful life was about to end.
This sense of danger led Yun Xi to decide to take on the trial of the White Lotus Secret Treasure completely on his own.
The Starwings Knights of today are like young saplings just sprouting leaves, in need of careful nurturing. It is not the right time to hastily join the White Lotus Secret Treasure trial.

Since I have decided to act alone, I cannot use the identity of the greatsword maid "Mei" nor my true identity as Yun Xi .
Fortunately, there are so many people entering the White Lotus Sword Domain this time, making it very easy to disguise our identities.
Most factions do not question one's background, as long as they are sure you have the mark of obtaining the White Lotus Secret Treasure, they will warmly welcome you to join.
Due to the uniqueness of this White Lotus Secret Treasure trial, even cannon fodder is in high demand.
Without the mark of the White Lotus Secret Treasure, one doesn't even qualify to be cannon fodder.
And so, Yun Xi began his solo mission.
"Elise , are you not finished yet?"
Since a while ago, Yun Xi has been having his own Heavenly Demon help him with his disguise. It has been half an hour, and it seems Elise is still not done.
"Just pretending, because the princess of the Great Xia doesn't know who Yun Xi is, so why would it take so long?"

Summoned out of the Heavenly Demon realm, it's rare to have the chance, and unless she completes the goal with 300% effort, she won't be the Starry Celestial Demon!
Enchantress's charm!
The wisdom of Saint Demon!
The power of Asura!
The mystery of Impermanent!
At this moment, Elise wasn't alone in the battle, the power of the Heavenly Demon gave her unprecedented confidence and determination.
The task of disguising the master must be completed perfectly beyond the target!
About an hour later, Yun Xi looked at the mirror and saw a charming and unparalleled young man, with a questioning expression on his face.
Who is this person?
With fair skin that almost exceeds the boundaries of gender, dark and bewitching eyes, and a hint of untamed and exotic aura, this doesn't seem like the "ordinary" appearance he asked Elise for.

If this is what you call ordinary, then everyone must be blind.
"Well, master, you said you wanted something ordinary. For Heavenly Demons like me, this is quite normal," said Elise as she pulled on Yun Xi's hair.
His black hair slowly grew longer, even without the disguise of the greatsword maid. Yun Xi's hair reached his waist and was almost touching the floor.
And yet, Elise still found it insufficient. She stuck out her tongue and gently licked Yun Xi's hair. Soon, the three thousand strands of hair became as black and shiny as his eyes, full of a demonic charm.
"Hey, this is going too far!" Yun Xi exclaimed as he looked in the mirror at the boy with almost floor-length black hair and wearing white clothes. He looked nothing like himself.
This aura, this appearance, where did this enchanting person come from!
From head to toe, this disguise had nothing to do with the word "ordinary."
Perhaps only creatures like Heavenly Demons would consider this "ordinary."
"This is the best disguise, my master," said Elise. She was lost in her masterpiece, and if it wasn't for Yun Xi insisting on being "ordinary," she planned on incorporating some of Enchantress' characteristics into it.

"A disguisethis is a bit too flashy," Yun Xi touched his face.
The touch of his skin felt real, and the power of the Heavenly Demon was truly incredible, reaching the level of being indistinguishable from reality.
"Not at all flashy, master. You already have the qualities for this," Elise felt that this posture hadn't fully showcased Yun Xi's charm.
After all, the master was someone who could form contracts with four high-ranking Heavenly Demons at the same time, even being able to control "Impermanent" as well.
This appearance was just a partial representation of the master's true power.
What the Heavenly Demon excelled at was uncovering the hidden side of human nature, that which nobody else knew.
"Well, I'll reluctantly accept this," Yun Xi eventually agreed to Elise's adjustments.
In the end, as long as the disguise was unrecognizable to anyone, it would be fine.
At least, now he doesn't even recognize himself, and the princess of the Great Xia is probably the same.

"Next, it's about identity and weapons." Yun Xi, while asking Elise to tie up his black hair behind him, began to search for an identity and style from the memories of the Killing Princess that could disguise himself.
Coincidentally, in the memories of the Killing Princess, there was a greatsword maid who came from the Sky Sword God's Domain and looked somewhat similar to him now.
The greatsword maid possessed the cursed sword "Hundred Ghosts" from the Ghost Sword Domain, which was second only to the "Bloody Waltz" among the greatsword maids.
Among all the greatsword maids, this greatsword maid from the Ghost Sword Domain was also an exception, just like the Killing Princess.
She always loved wearing a snow-white sword dress and used the curved cursed sword to slay Demon Human.
The swordsman from the Ghost Sword Domain believe in the fate that "everyone eventually dies, but death is not the end, it is just the beginning." That's why they never fear death in battle.
In the history of the Ghost Sword Domain, there was once the Sky Sword, who was the legendary owner of the Ghost Sword.
The divine sword, Ghost Sword, symbolizes death and supernatural creatures.
It is said that when this divine sword is wielded, it will open the gate between reality and the underworld, summoning endless ghostly creatures.

The Hundred Ghosts Sword is one of the manifestations of the Ghost Sword, leaving a "very impressive" impression on the Killing Princess.
Now, Yun Xi begins to create the "Hundred Ghosts" sword.
The sword is two meters long.
The curve and thickness of the sword's blade
Endless mist churns around Yun Xi, and the figures of young bride-like girls start to appear, helping Yun Xi forge this fake and non-existent "Hundred Ghosts" sword.
This is one of the abilities possessed by Yun Xi as the White Emperor, the miraculous power derived from the million-bride army.
Chapter 925: The Mist Ghost Sword
The final completed Hundred Ghosts Sword was almost identical to what the Killing Princess remembered.
"Hmm, this won't do." Yun Xi looked at the counterfeit God Weapon crafted by his million-bride army, and it was too similar to the original, which wasn't a good thing.
The God Weapon known as the Hundred Ghosts Sword was very famous, one of the legends of the Ghost Sword Domain.

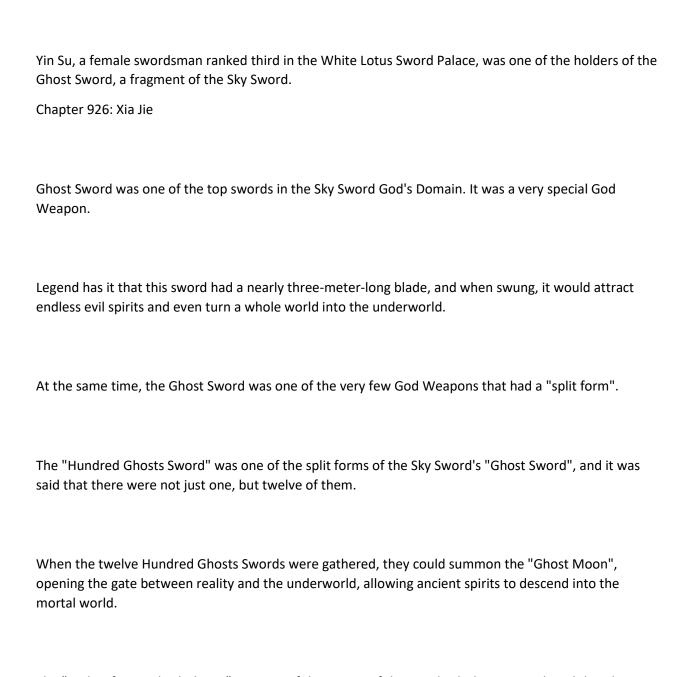
"Let's make a few more modifications." Yun Xi touched the blade of this two-meter-long curved sword with his fingertips, and a layer of misty fog began to appear on the edge of the blade.
This fog didn't come out of nowhere, it was the embodiment of Yun Xi's mist spirit army. More precisely, this counterfeit God Weapon was condensed from the fog created by the million-bride army.
By using the unique commands of the "White Emperor," the originally ethereal mist was condensed and compressed within the confines of a sword. This was the miracle that the mist spirit army had accomplished for Yun Xi .
"Alright, this will do."
Named the Mist Ghost Sword! Yun Xi was very satisfied with this fake God Weapon, it would be enough to disguise his identity.
Anyone who sees this sword wrapped in mist would believe it to be a top-quality spiritual weapon with mysterious powers, and in reality, it was indeed so.
After obtaining the miraculous power of the Million Bride Legion from the Water God's trial, it finally started to unleash its power in the hands of Yun Xi.
The Mist Ghost Sword has similar characteristics to the legendary Ghost Sword and Hundred Ghosts Sword.

While the Ghost Sword and Hundred Ghosts Sword summon all sorts of demons from the underworld, the Mist Ghost Sword summons the clones of Yun Xi's Million Bride Legion.
In other words, when Yun Xi swings the Mist Ghost Sword, misty girls elegantly appear. These are the fog spirit legion responding to Yun Xi's summons.
"Everything is ready, it's time to take action."
Adjusting his black hair, Yun Xi looked at himself in the mirror. With his hair tied up in a ponytail and dressed in white like snow, he felt a sense of transformation.
"Master, I wish you good luck in your martial journey." Elise kissed Yun Xi's dark long hair and disappeared among the long threads of worries with a satisfied expression on her face.
Walking on the street, Yun Xi could feel eyes staring at him from all directions.
"That person is so beautiful!"
"Is it a man or a woman??"
"How can I take care of my skin to look like that?"
"Oh my, do we have someone like that in the White Lotus Sword Domain?"

"No, absolutely not. If we did, I would definitely know!"
Sorry, I am just a simple native of the White Lotus Sword Domain Yun Xi shook his head helplessly. This simple action caused many girls to scream.
Hmm, it seems that it's not just girls, but also some male voices?
Sometimes, beauty is truly a characteristic that transcends race and gender.
When Yun Xi arrived at the camp where the princess of the Great Xia was, he noticed that there were a group of curious girls following him, unaware of the truth.
"Who goes there!" A squad of guards from the Great Xia Kingdom stood in front of Yun Xi, looking at him with suspicion, as if he wasn't human.
His extraordinary appearance was stunning!
"I want to join the princess of the Great Xia's team." Yun Xi looked at the tall and strong guards. Even the weakest among them were at the level of elite warriors, and their leader was a true hero-ranked expert.
Having a hero-ranked expert as the leader of a small team truly showed that the Great Xia was the most powerful domain in the Sky Sword God's Domain.

"Are you the holder of the White Lotus Secret Treasure?" The leader of the squad looked at Yun Xi with doubt and gave a direct order:
"Hand over your weapon!"
"Submit to our inspection!"
Yun Xi shook his head. If he was easily restrained here, then there was no point in choosing to join the princess of the Great Xia's faction.
Yun Xi gripped the Mist Ghost Sword on his back. The sword, wrapped in mist, emerged from its sheath, leaving behind a mysterious and ethereal trail.
Even without using the sword techniques passed down by the Killing Princess, Yun Xi's swordsmanship had reached a level that ordinary people couldn't imagine.
As he unleashed the Sky Flying Sword, Yun Xi saw a world belonging to the divine swords.
Although he hadn't fully mastered the power of divine sword techniques, having experienced the world of divine swords, Yun Xi's swordsmanship had already reached an awe-inspiring level.
However, he had always compared himself to his invincible childhood friend, Hua Huo. Therefore, he never realized the extraordinary level of his swordsmanship.

This is about the type of swordsmanship they practice. The swordsmanship of the Ghost Sword Domain is related to the underworld, and they often deal with creatures from the underworld. Being involved with the underworld for a long time, they will inevitably take on an otherworldly aura.
Choosing this style and identity was a carefully considered decision by Yun Xi.
As long as he plays the role of a hero-ranked swordsman from the Ghost Sword Domain, he won't have too much contact with others.
Reducing contact with others allows him to act alone better, without revealing his true identity.
"The swordsmanship of the Ghost Sword Domain?" Just as Yun Xi expected, after he demonstrated the mysterious swordsmanship of the Ghost Sword Domain, he quickly caught the attention of the team's leader.
Xia Ling is the princess of the Great Xia.
The holder of the Twin Dragon Sword is a wielder of the God Weapon.
In this trial for the White Lotus Secret Treasure, he is considered one of the most promising geniuses to obtain it.
"Why, someone as skilled as you, come to our place instead of joining the team from the Ghost Sword Domain?" Xia Ling could clearly recall that among the teams competing for the White Lotus Secret Treasure, there was one that came directly from the Ghost Sword Domain and carried its true teachings.



The "Night of a Hundred Ghosts" was one of the origins of the Hundred Ghosts Sword, and the Ghost Sword was the divine blade that ruled over this night.

Xia Ling saw Yun Xi's sword, and the ethereal, almost elusive sword light.

She had never seen such a strange and frightening sword in anyone's hands before. In her eyes, there was a momentary blank when observing Yun Xi's sword.

It seemed that in that instant, Yun Xi's sword disappeared. By the time the sword mark reappeared, Xia Hu, the captain of the Great Xia Guards, had already walked back from the gates of the Ghost City.
"I have come for the White Lotus Secret Treasure." (To be precise, for the protection of the twin witches guarding the White Lotus Secret Treasure)," Yun Xi got straight to the point, and this straightforward attitude actually made Xia Ling very satisfied.
"I believe you are the most likely candidate to have come into contact with the White Lotus Secret Treasure." It wasn't just Yun Xi talking nonsense, but Xia Ling was indeed one of the few individuals, apart from her childhood friend and the twin witches, who was closest to the seeds of the White Lotus Secret Treasure.
Her talent, perhaps only second to her childhood friend and the twin witches, was outstanding beyond that level.
According to Yun Xi's judgment, in the past, the White Lotus Sword Palace was ranked in the top ten, and her strength is probably stronger than the other nine combined.
Using the technique of turning a sword into a spirit, it is an extraordinary sword skill.
If Yun Xi hadn't known her childhood friend Hua Huo, he felt that he would never have reached the level in which the princess of the Great Xia resides.
"Your choice is correct," said Xia Ling, gripping the Twin Dragon Sword behind her.

Since receiving enlightenment in the Heart Asking cabin, Xia Ling's mind has cleared up.
She has overcome her past and reaffirmed her life goal.
Defeated by Hua Huo's sword, and a crushing defeat at that, her beliefs were once shaken, but after receiving enlightenment, she is no longer lost.
In this trial of the White Lotus Secret Treasure, she is determined to succeed!
"Welcome to join my team, what is your name?" After confirming Yun Xi's intentions, Xia Ling is ready to accept this master from the Ghost Sword Domain.
"No way, I disagree!" a loud shout rang out, and the prince of the Great Xia, Xia Jie, hurriedly rushed over. It was a crucial moment.
"We can't let this mysterious creature, which has no distinction between male and female, join our team!"
"Sister, you trust people too much!"
Arriving with Xia Jie was a whole team dressed in pitch-black armor, their presence even surpassing the imperial guards of the Great Xia.
They were the strongest legion under the command of Prince Xia Jie, created with astronomical figures, known as the Black Riders.

Compared to the imperial guards who protect the princess of the Great Xia, they possessed more terrifying power and stronger equipment. Each member was equipped with a "Dark Sword Armor" of a higher level than the "Bright Sword Armor".
The strength of their small team alone was enough to sweep through a kingdom.
Yun Xi, somewhat puzzled, looked at this group of Black Riders and sensed a strange scent emanating from them.
They were heroes in a way, but it's doubtful whether they were even human.
Their heartbeats were so faint that they could almost be ignored, their breath almost nonexistent. Covered from head to toe in pitch black armor, they resembled moving steel monsters.
One ton, two tons Yun Xi observed the tracks they were stepping on and came to a bewildering conclusion.
The weight of the armor on these Black Knights was measured in "tons." This meant that with each step they took, they were carrying a burden ten times their own weight, or even more.
Normally, they moved under the strain of twenty times normal gravity. Once they entered battle, the strength that these Black Knights could unleash was simply unimaginable.
Is this the power of the Great Xia, the highest holy domain in the Sky Sword God's Domain?

"You're here again, big brother," Xia Ling grumbled, hands on her hips, looking displeased with her brother Xia Jie's intrusion.
As the next heir of the Great Xia dynasty, Xia Jie was extremely talented and powerful. His ability to lead armies was unmatched.
However, his biggest flaw was being too controlling and overly doting on himself. This time, he suddenly came to the White Lotus Sword Domain because he heard that she was being bullied.
If she hadn't stopped him, he might have taken his own Black Cavalry army to cause trouble for Hua Huo.
She was not the type of person who would shamelessly use her privileges as the princess of the Great Xia to regain face after losing. Losing meant losing fair and square.
So if she wanted to win, she would win honorably as well!
She saw Hua Huo as her target and would not allow her brother to mess around.
"That Hua Huo is one thing, but this person is absolutely not acceptable!"
"With my Black Cavalry army, it's a sure thing that you will get the White Lotus Secret Treasure. There's no need to involve anyone else!" Xia Jie glared at Yun Xi through gritted teeth.

From Yun Xi's body, he felt a great danger.
This feeling of danger was different from that of Hua Huo, the person he disliked the most in his life, the kind of person who acted like a lady and even wanted to wear makeup like a pretty boy.
This kind of person was the most skilled at harming innocent girls who knew nothing about the dangers of the world. His sister must never be with this kind of person!
Even if it meant using his power as a ruler, he would make this kid leave!
"No, this person is here to join my team. Brother, you'd better go back!" Xia Ling could barely stand it anymore.
Her own brother had become so controlling of her life.
She should be able to choose what kind of team she wanted and who could join it, it was her own business.
"Kid, tell me your name, and let's fight!" The more Xia Ling said this, the more Xia Jie disliked Yun Xi.
"You can only team up with my sister if you can defeat me."

Yun Xi, the prince of the Great Xia, and the future owner of the Great Xia Sword Domain, is extremely confident in his own abilities.
The armor he wears is a genuine God Weapon, and it is a very rare set.
Just like the Twin Dragon Sword wielded by his sister, Xia Ling, this set of "Black Flame Dragon Armor" is a God Weapon that can only be controlled by those with true dragon blood from the Great Xia. It is proof of the inheritance of the crown princes of the Great Xia throughout history.
The "Bright Sword Armor" of the Imperial Guard of the Great Xia and the "Black Sword Armor" of the Black Knights are both imitations of this inherited God Weapon.
At this moment, the black flames in his right hand are burning intensely and roaring!
Chapter 927: Black Flame Dragon Soul
Is this person very strong?
Due to the comparison with unbeatable childhood friends or the twin witches, and even having connections with Hydera the Water God, Shaya Longnis the Sky Sword, and Casina the Battle God, Yun Xi is not very confident in his own abilities.
Compared to the legendary rank Hydera the Water God and Casina the Battle God, he is naturally far inferior.
Hua Huo, the twin witches, is not an opponent for her.

As a fighter, she hasn't advanced to the hero-ranked yet.
However, she somehow understood that the prince of the Great Xia is probably not her match.
It's a kind of intuition, developed through being killed hundreds of times in the trial world, whether she can "crush" her opponents or not.
In the brutal trial world, she either gets beaten to near death or has to complete almost impossible tasks to increase her combat power and challenge the strongest enemy in the end.
After going through such cruel trials, facing normal enemies feels strange to her.
Is the prince of the Great Xia, the holder of the God Weapon, very strong?
He must be strong, but she can't help but feel that he's not much compared to Hua Huo.
He didn't feel the same "extraordinary" feeling that Hua Huo and the twin witches gave him, probably not even close to what the Queen of Assyria from the ancient dragon world could make him feel.
So, there was no need to be afraid.
If he couldn't "torture" himself, then he could be defeated just like a green hippo.

"Hmph, soon you will know the true meaning of absolute power," Xia Jie said, waving his finger to make his invincible Black Cavalry retreat.
He didn't need to rely on the power of those forbidden weapons, he could crush this effeminate figure from the Ghost Sword Domain himself.
That delicate appearance was just not human-like, and it didn't look comfortable at all.
A man must be strong! Just like him, even if he was called a tyrant, he didn't care at all.
"Watch this, my Black Flame!" The surface of the Black Flame Dragon Armor suddenly burst with countless black flames, and a black double-handed sword appeared in Xia Jie's hands.
"Let my righteous dark sword pass judgment on you!"
The black flames burned fiercely, wrapping around the black sword and releasing a terrifying pressure.
Is it a special kind of powerful weapon? Maybe it doubled the strength. Based on his instincts, Yun Xi knew Xia Jie, the prince of the Great Xia, was a formidable fighter.
However, this increase was still within the realm of "normal." It couldn't hold a candle to Hua Huo's tyrannical Emperor Dragon Sword, which even a single glance at would send shivers down one's spine.

The flames that wrapped around the black sword were probably not as powerful as the flames ignited by the king of the original Dragon World.
"It's been a while since I went all out."
"Let me enjoy myself a bit more, you sissy!" Xia Jie pulled out the dark sword with a smirk on his face, as if he were toying with ants like a child would.
How could a mere swordsman from the Ghost Sword Domain compare to him, the heir of the Great Xia dynasty?
Although the Ghost Sword Domain had once given birth to a Sky Sword, its overall strength was incomparable to that of the Great Xia.
The Great Xia, which surpasses the Great Han, the Great Tang, and the Great Zhou, is the strongest sword domain in the Sky Sword God's Domain, the highest point among the four top sword domains, a legendary place!
As the designated successor of the Great Xia, he is the pride of the Great Xia Dynasty, the owner of the Black Flame Dragon Armor, and will undoubtedly become the emperor of the Great Xia.
The Ghost Sword Domain is just a middle-ranked sword domain, and its heritage cannot be compared to that of the Great Xia Sword Domain.
The Black Flame Dragon Armor is one of the God Weapons that is connected to the dragon energy of the Great Xia Dynasty, and with the protection of the Great Xia dragon veins, he has absolute suppression power over all God Weapon holders in the Ghost Sword Domain.

Unfortunately, Yun Xi's Mist Ghost Sword looks like a God Weapon from the Ghost Sword Domain, but in reality, it has no connection to the Ghost Sword Domain whatsoever.
Because it is a non-existent "fake God Weapon," it naturally does not suffer from the inherent rank suppression of the Great Xia God Weapons.
So Xia Jie thought that by using the powerful Black Flame Dragon Armor, he could intimidate Yun Xi, but he was just overthinking it.
The Water God once fought against Shaya Longnis the Sky Sword in their world.
In the world of the Primordial Dragons, there was a fierce battle between the original green dragon and the protagonist.
Just a God Weapon in the hands of Yun Xi was not enough to compare to the pressure he felt from his childhood friend.
Yun Xi, who was used to facing challenges, found the power to be nothing more than a light rain.
The Mist Ghost Sword created graceful trails as it summoned the enchanting figure of the mist spirit girl, catching Xia Ling's attention.
She had witnessed the power of the Hundred Ghosts Sword before, but Yun Xi's sword had a completely different style.

Were those beautiful and captivating ghost shadows actually a branch of the legendary Hundred Ghosts Sword? (Actually, they weren't).
"Such evil power cannot compare to the righteousness of my Black Flame!" Xia Jie proudly raised his dark sword and unleashed a dark flame sword energy.
The mark left by the Mist Ghost Sword flashed and disappeared. Yun Xi, with light and nimble steps, swiftly bypassed the oppressing black flame sword energy of Xia Jie and instantly rushed in front of him.
The footwork of the Flying Swallow Sword - Earth Shrinkage, when evolved to the perfect realm, can transform into the sky-soaring steps of the Sky Flying Sword.
The footsteps that once soared in the sky, even if only a partial and incomplete part, made Yun Xi's movements untraceable.
It was a footwork that caused Xia Ling's pupils to suddenly shrink. She had a deep impression of this footwork.
The figure that defeated her in the Sword Palace ranking battle also possessed such footwork. She couldn't even predict where her next step would land.
It was as if it defied the human physiological structure, making the earth shrink.
"Black Flame Dragon, reveal yourself!" Xia Jie, sensing an imminent crisis, roared and unleashed one of

the skills of the Black Flame Dragon Armor.

The Great Xia was wrapped in a dark dragon shadow. He clashed with Yun Xi's Mist Ghost Sword headon. In a flash, Yun Xi moved behind the Great Xia.

The dark dragon shadow quickly turned its head and opened its large mouth, spewing corrosive black dragon flames.

The ground instantly melted. Compared to the Great Xia's reaction, the dark dragon shadow was clearly faster and sharper. This was the special characteristic of the Black Flame Dragon Armor, a God Weapon belonging to the emperor.

Originally, this God Weapon was crafted from the remains of a slain black dragon by the Great Xia dynasty's unparalleled expert. After being immersed in the Great Xia's dragon energy for hundreds of years, it even gave birth to a trace of dragon soul.

"Now is the time for the dragon soul." Xia Jie, who summoned the dark dragon shadow, took a deep breath, getting used to this world where time had slowed down.

Chapter 928: The Dancing Sword

The power of the dragon soul was a completely inhuman power.

This power is a special ability that comes from combining the soul of a black dragon, who was killed by the ancestors of the Great Xia, with the energy of the Great Xia dragon vein for hundreds of years.

In theory, as long as the Great Xia dragon vein continues, the dragon soul power in the Black Flame Dragon Armor is limitless!

By harnessing the power of the dragon soul, one can enter a special state called the "Dragon Soul Moment" and instantly boost their body's reaction speed and strength by ten times!
However, it is very challenging for a human to fully utilize the power of the Black Flame Dragon soul as it puts a lot of strain on their physical body. Unless their own power matches that of the black dragon, it is impossible to use it for a long time.
Xia Jie only activates the dragon soul power in the Black Flame Dragon Armor when facing a real strong enemy, and the duration is usually limited to five minutes.
It's not that he doesn't want to use the dragon soul power for a longer time, but with his hero-ranked body, five minutes is the absolute limit for the Dragon Soul Moment!
Quick and decisive!
The colors of the world began to look dull in Xia Jie's eyes. There were only three simple colors: black, white, and the red of the enemies.
This wasn't the view of a human, but the view of the Black Flame Dragon Soul.
Stripping away all unnecessary things, focusing only on destruction and hunting down opponents in a black and white realm.
"I see you!" Xia Jie shouted as Yun Xi appeared behind him with unpredictable speed. Xia Jie swiftly turned around and locked onto Yun Xi's position, launching a powerful downward strike!

He became much faster Yun Xi swung the Mist Ghost Sword and took a step forward.
With a flicker of black sword light blazing with fierce flames, Xia Jie cleanly tore apart his intended target, turning it into a black pillar of fire.
Something feels wrong in the touch! Xia Jie immediately sensed that it didn't feel like cutting through flesh and blood.
The one ignited was just an illusion formed by condensed mist.
Like a dream or an illusion, the reflection in the mirror is just like the hazy image of flowers and moon or water. This is one of the abilities of the Mist Ghost Sword, summoning an immortal mist spirit girl to take the place of Yun Xi, the man.
As for Yun Xi, his figure disappeared in the misty air.
"Where did he go?" This time, even Xia Ling couldn't see Yun Xi's position, which made her more convinced that Yun Xi's God Weapon is one of the "hundred ghosts."
"Up there!" Xia Jie's reaction speed, increased tenfold, allowed him to hear the faint sound of air being torn apart.
Like the graceful flight of a swallow.

The incredible skill of the Flying Swallow Sword - the Aerial Six Swallows Return - was something Yun Xi had always envied, thinking that he would never be able to use it in his lifetime.
Xia Jie roared, swinging his pair of dark swords like burning windmills, using the most reckless means to directly clash with the nimble sword light.
One sword, two swords, three swords!
Four swords, five swords, six swords!
Xia Jie, who appeared tall and strong, should have been more powerful. He used a large dark sword in both hands, which was heavier than Yun Xi's Mist Ghost Sword. However, he was the one who got pushed back.
Six Swallows Return hit exactly the same spot on the dark sword. It showcased Xia Ling's incredible sword skills, which fascinated her with its perfect control over the body.
After performing six consecutive aerial strikes, Yun Xi gracefully landed on the ground. Another mist spirit girl appeared, taking his place.
"Using the same move won't work a second time!" Xia Jie, who was taught a lesson by Yun Xi's aerial strikes, leaped into action. The dark sword spun, emitting a sharp and piercing sound.
"Behold my righteous impact!" Like a comet crashing into the ground, Xia Jie descended from a height of tens of meters, unleashing a powerful and overwhelming strike that affected a wide area.

Even Xia Ling couldn't help but nod in approval, applauding her arrogant older brother's attack.
Yun Xi, now known as the mist spirit, suddenly gained incredible power. This was partly due to the Dragon Soul within the Black Flame Dragon Armor, but it was also a natural gift to be able to harness such power.
Boom! The ground where the dark sword struck exploded, sending out a shockwave of black flames in the shape of a circular ring.
As the black flames touched the ground, it instantly burned and crystallized, leaving behind traces of the released Dragon Soul power.
The mist spirit girl, who had been standing where Yun Xi landed, evaporated again, just as Xia Jie finally spotted Yun Xi's new location.
It was far beyond his expectations. Not only was Yun Xi out of his reach, but he was even at a distance where Xia Jie could only see him from the corner of his eye.
Maybe around two hundred meters away?
When did he move to that spot? His speed was simply unbelievable.
"It's time to end this" Mist floated from Yun Xi's sword blade. He slowly bent down and took a step forward with his left foot.

In an instant, he crossed a distance of a hundred meters, not paying any attention to the black flames burning on the ground.
Thump! Xia Jie's heartbeat suddenly accelerated, as if warning him of the lethal nature of the upcoming strike.
It was an attack that even he, in his dragon soul moment, couldn't react to. It was like a declaration of death from the underworld, an unstoppable and unavoidable sword light.
Swoosh! Before the dark great sword could even defend itself, the Mist Ghost Sword pierced through Xia Jie's body, skillfully avoiding vital organs such as the heart. It pinned Xia Jie's body to the ground.
Hmm, after all, he couldn't kill him. At least not this prince of the Great Xia.
Yun Xi showed mercy. If this were a real battlefield, Xia Jie would have met his end with that strike, beyond any possibility of survival.
After countless trials of life and death, Yun Xi's swordsmanship has been honed to near perfection, even mastering the techniques of divine swords. Defeating Xia Jie, who solely relies on the power of the God Weapon, was too easy for him.

During his confrontation with Xia Jie, Yun Xi had already noticed that the prince of the Great Xia had very little experience in life-or-death battles, perhaps never encountering an opponent stronger than

himself.

In contrast, starting from his first trial against the Green-Hide Hippo, Yun Xi has faced numerous monsters that nearly defeated him, gaining countless times more practical experience than Xia Jie.
In just two encounters, Yun Xi has already discovered Xia Jie's greatest weakness. He simply cannot control the power of the God Weapon, similar to Yun Xi when using the Starwings. However, the power of the Starwings far surpasses that of the Black Flame Dragon Armor by an immeasurable level.
Yun Xi found his opponent very easy to understand.
With just a simple taunt, his opponent revealed a major weakness and launched a wide-range attack. Then, with precision, Yun Xi made a deadly strike, declaring his victory.
"Be careful!"
At that moment, Xia Ling gave a warning. Yun Xi felt his grip on the Mist Ghost Sword tremble, as if it were being forced out of Xia Jie's body.
"Arghhhh!" Xia Jie's body shook violently, emitting an inexplicable roar of anger.
His strong and tall body convulsed relentlessly, his once furious eyes now turning completely frenzied.
"The power of the Dragon Soul is about to lose control!" Xia Ling couldn't believe what she was seeing as she watched the defeated Xia Jie.

Now, Xia Jie had entered a mode called "Tyrant," which was both feared and a terrifying talent.
If Xia Jie only relied on the power of the dragon soul, he wouldn't even rank in the top three among the inheritors of the Black Flame Dragon Armor throughout history.
However, the reason he was recognized as the prince of the Great Xia was because he had a natural and extraordinary talent.
When Xia Jie is in a rational state, he can probably unleash only one-tenth of the power of the Black Flame Dragon Armor.
But when Xia Jie loses his rationality, he becomes like a berserker from the Western God's Domain, surpassing the limits of his own flesh and blood, triggering the true power of the Great Xia's dragon veins!
No one knows how this talent came to be, but Xia Jie is the only confirmed prince of the Great Xia who possesses this "tyrant" talent.
Unlike those berserkers from the Western God's Domain, Xia Jie, when entering the "tyrant" mode, doesn't lose his rationality, but becomes extremely cruel, almost losing his humanity.
"You have angered me, foolish humans!" Xia Jie's eyes took on an inhuman vertical shape, evidence of his fusion with the dragon soul reaching its height.
In this state, Xia Jie was like a rampaging black dragon, exuding a deadly sense of oppression.

However, in this mode, Xia Jie is almost unrecognizable, cruel to the extreme, like an uncontrollable blade.
On the battlefield, once he enters this mode, even the Black Cavalry Guards, who serve as his personal guards, are not allowed to stay by Xia Jie's side. They can only watch as he madly slaughters his opponents.
Xia Jie's reputation as a tyrant has spread throughout the Great Xia army because of this.
For an army that values strength, they not only do not reject Xia Jie but also support this cruel and strong prince.
His talent in swordsmanship is actually not as good as Xia Ling's, but once he goes berserk, his combat power is immeasurable.
Yun Xi nodded, realizing that Xia Jie's attack at this moment had caused him great harm.
"Hahaha!" Xia Jie raised the dark giant sword in his hand and let out a laugh that was not human-like.
"Accept your punishment, foolish humans!"
Yun Xi observed the dark giant sword and was certain that his opponent had been enhanced to the maximum value, probably by tenfold.

No wonder Xia Jie is so confident now. This is a turning point.
The dark giant sword at this moment is covered in never-ending black flames. Even if touched by a trace of it, it would probably be burned to ashes.
"Now is the time for killing!" Xia Jie, who had entered the tyrant mode, didn't have anything in this world that could affect him except for his sister.
In this mode, he finally gained the ability to control the black dragon's flames.
"Eat my Black Dragon Wave!" He raised his left hand high, and countless black flames roared out of Xia Jie's body, forming a menacing dragon shadow as they flew towards Yun Xi.
"Turn to ashes!" This was Xia Jie's command, his judgment on Yun Xi.
Yun Xi shook his head, realizing that he would have to use even more power.
The Flying Swallow Sword didn't seem to be enough.
So, he decided to use a higher-level sword technique, one that came from Heavenly Demon Elise's memories. Even in the face of mythological creatures like Cerberus, he could wield this sword technique with ease.

This sword technique may not have reached the level of divine sword skills, but it was definitely one of the strongest below divine sword skills.
The Princess Elise, also known as the Killing Princess, is skilled in using the Dancing Sword. It moves gracefully like a dance, with spinning steps on the battlefield.
Elegant and magnificent, Elise always appears effortless, symbolizing the never-ending dance of a beautiful princess.
"Tap!" The Mist Ghost Sword rises, and Yun Xi's figure turns into a fleeting phantom as he enters the battlefield filled with black flames.
The black dragon shadow sweeps across the land but cannot stop the beautiful dance steps. Using only three dance moves, Yun Xi crosses the area covered by the dragon shadow and appears before the undefeated Xia Jie.
The Dancing Sword from the Killing Princess once again shines in this world.
With his black ponytail flying, Yun Xi's Mist Ghost Sword spins forward to the melody of a waltz, striking Xia Jie's Black Flame Dragon Armor once more.
In his rage, Xia Jie lifts his dark sword, which is ten times more powerful. He launches a furious counterattack against Yun Xi.
However, his dark sword, which is capable of delivering a deadly blow, cannot even capture Yun Xi's shadow.

Yun Xi, who was dancing the waltz, easily avoided all of Xia Jie's attacks as if guiding a dance partner, rendering Xia Jie's violent strength useless.
It was a princess-like dance on the edge of a blade.
It was a perfect sword technique that dazzled Xia Ling.
Yun Xi could see every movement and sword trajectory of Xia Jie clearly.
The Dancing Sword was an incredible sword technique that displayed graceful princess-like dance moves even on the bloodiest of battlefields.
The mist spirits called forth by the Mist Ghost Sword danced gracefully with Yun Xi.
After three minutes, Xia Jie fell to the ground, his dark greatsword impaled before him, a symbol of the end of a hero.
Chapter 929: Yun Que and Yun Hai
The power of the Dragon Soul was immense, and even the prince of the Great Xia in his tyrannical state posed a threat to Yun Xi.
On the other hand, using this power with a hero-ranked body came with a great cost.

Th	ne principle of equivalent exchange is true most of the time.
	this showdown, even before the Dragon Soul Moment reached its five-minute limit, Xia Jie collapsed ue to his body being worn out. He had seizures and foamed at the mouth.
"I.	I refuse"
"I.	can still fight!"
	hile twitching, Xia Jie kept staring at Yun Xi, who was slowly putting away his Mist Ghost Sword. He an unwavering determination.
	ne Black Cavalry soldiers next to them effortlessly lifted their prince, coordinating with each other ently, and left the arena.
	Oon't I can still fight! I can take on ten of them with this kind of sissy attitude!" Despite Xia Jie's otests, the Black Cavalry soldiers still carried him away.
Th	nere's something off about these people.
	In Xi finally released his grip on the Mist Ghost Sword and sheathed it behind his back, only after all e Black Cavalry soldiers had retreated.
	om the beginning to the end, even when Xia Jie entered the mode of a tyrant, Yun Xi never truly used his power. The reason for this lies in these silent and reserved black knights.

The intangible pressure they give to Yun Xi is stronger than that of the Great Xia prince, who wears the Black Flame Dragon Armor.
Compared to Xia Jie, who becomes furious because of his sister, these silent knights make Yun Xi even more vigilant.
Perhaps their equipment is not as good as Xia Jie's God Weapon set, but their aura, as if they have emerged from a battlefield full of death, far surpasses Xia Jie who relies on the power of the God Weapon.
"Congratulations You have defeated my brother," Xia Ling curiously looked at the incomparably beautiful young man before her, who seemed almost inhuman.
With an appearance that transcends gender, a chilly and distant demeanor that keeps people at a distance, and the indifferent gaze unique to the Ghost Sword Domain.
How could such an extraordinary sword genius be unknown to the world?
And, she was almost certain that the sword was definitely one of the parts of the legendary "Sky Sword", also known as the "Hundred Ghosts Sword".
The swordsman who possessed the "Hundred Ghosts Sword" in the Ghost Sword Domain had a status equivalent to the true heir of the Sky Sword and one of the future successors of the Ghost Sword Domain!

It was incredibly unbelievable that she had never heard of such a person in the past.
"In that case you are qualified" In order to avoid giving herself away, Yun Xi could only pretend to be as cold as ice.
Being from the Ghost Sword Domain background turned out to be advantageous at this moment.
"Yes, welcome to the team of the Great Xia Sword Domain."
"Trust me, you won't be disappointed." Xia Ling was two hundred percent satisfied with Yun Xi right in front of her.
Genius, it was something only geniuses could understand.
From Yun Xi's eyes, she saw a shadow that resembled herself.
Besides the sword, nothing else mattered.
In pursuit of the ultimate way of the sword, he was willing to sacrifice everything.
It was only with such obsession that one could surpass the boundaries between heroes and legends and open the door to the ultimate power.

Throughout history, all those strong at the legend rank were, to some extent, peculiar.
"Since you have also heard the call of the White Lotus Secret Treasure, let's try together and see who will ultimately be favored by the White Lotus Secret Treasure."
"Tell me, what is your name?"
After a moment of silence, Yun Xi finally chose a name that would deeply resonate with him.
That lonely figure, perhaps they would never meet again.
"My name is Yun Que ."
Meanwhile, at the camp of Ghost Sword Domain.
A red cloak fluttered in the wind, carrying a hint of holiness and the scent of death.
Across from him stood Zi Yuan , the future heir of Ghost Sword Domain.
She had another name at the White Lotus Sword Palace - Yin Su, one of the top three skilled heroes and the holder of the "Hundred Ghosts Sword".

Very few people knew that Yin Su was not a human, but a clone of Zi Yuan, one of several similar clones.
These clones were created as a result of the special abilities granted to the holder of the "Hundred
Ghosts Sword". In exchange, they transformed completely into spirits, devoid of any human
vulnerabilities and the limitations of a human body.

The Ghost Sword Domain, a forbidden technique of the Ghost Sword Domain, can only be mastered by those who possess the "Hundred Ghosts Sword".

To summon shadowy spirits, one must also transform into a spirit themselves. This is the forbidden power inherited by the previous holders of the Hundred Ghosts Sword throughout history.

At the White Lotus Sword Palace, Yin Su, who competed with the princess of the Great Xia, Xia Ling, was just one of Zi Yuan's four spirit clones.

And now, in the White Lotus Sword Domain, the one participating in the competition for the White Lotus Secret Treasure is the true form of the current leader of the Hundred Ghosts Sword, who has gathered all of their clones.

She simply sat there quietly, naturally emanating a cold aura that made the surrounding life wither. The gaze she fixed upon the red-clothed archer was calm and undisturbed.

It seemed as though nothing in the world could stir any emotion within her.

Where she stood, a large amount of ghostly energy spread out, keeping humans away.

"I will join your team," said the red-clothed archer, their bloody aura growing stronger after experiencing the life-and-death trials of the Blood Essence.

Their determination in their eyes became even more steadfast, a belief that they would never give up no matter the setbacks, even if it meant paying any price to achieve their goal.
"The Ten Leaf Alliance Why have they chosen me?" murmured Zi Yuan, as she lightly twisted her hair around her fingertips, catching the scent of death emitted by the assassin before her, a scent surpassing that of over a hundred thousand people.
How much killing took place for there to be such bloodshed?
How many battlefields were crossed to forge such a steel will, shining like glass?
"Because you are the strongest my partner," he chose this camp for a very simple reason.
Among all the seekers of the White Lotus Secret Treasure, a girl named "Zi Yuan" hides the most terrifying power, the ability closest to victory.
Once that hidden card is revealed, the entire White Lotus Sword Domain will likely be turned upside down.
If he hadn't pushed himself to the limit in the previous trial, combined with his innate talent as a dark fairy, he probably would not have discovered the truth.
"It's possible as long as you're not afraid of death," Zi Yuan chuckled lightly.

Such an interesting fairy, he had never encountered one like her before.
Even though she was covered in bloody clothes, wearing wrappings that reeked of corpses, did she really think she could hide from the ghosts of the underworld?
"Tell me, what is your name?"
The archer in the red clothes frowned and finally said a name.
"Yun Hai ." Chapter 930: The Three Sisters Zaka
White Lotus Sword Domain, the boundary of the mortal area.
A deep red dragon was staring fiercely at a tall wall not far away, with a body about ten meters long, releasing terrifying high temperatures.
The human soldiers on the tall wall trembled with fear when they saw the red dragon looming outside, not even daring to show their heads over the edge of the wall.
Even though the wall was fifty meters high, it still couldn't give these elite human soldiers a sense of safety in front of the flying dragon.

Now, there are still several large holes left on the wall that were sprayed out by the dragon's breath, vaguely revealing unknown objects resembling debris.
"Ah roar" Red Dragon Zaka, still in the juvenile stage, bit her own tail and felt uncomfortable all over.
Why, after waking up from a nap, the happy days of being together with the prince and playing around all day long are gone forever.
Luckily, the great original mother dragon is still here, even though she appears as a human and restrains her own powers, she still has the power to break all the rules.
Now, Desert Dragon Zaka, Ice Dragon Zaka, and Red Dragon Zaka are all born! The time for the Zaka sisters to reunite with Zaka is not far away!
What White Lotus Secret Treasure, what chosen trial, as long as the Zaka sisters gather together, it will be a piece of cake.
Compared to that White Lotus Secret Treasure, obviously the missing "Yun Xi " who is the prince and eternal lover of the Zaka sisters is more important!
"Hiss!" Red Dragon Zaka, who is in a bad mood, starts to inhale and spreads her wings to fly into the sky.
"Here they come!"

"Here they come!"
"Red alert! Red alert!"
"All troops, pay attention, do not counterattack, I repeat, do not counterattack!"
The commander of the army shouted desperately from the fifty-meter-high city wall, filled with fear and trembling, but they had no choice but to face it head-on.
There was no other option, defending the city wall was their duty, even if the opponent was a giant dragon.
"Hah!" The Red Dragon Zaka, who deliberately used the strongest structure of the White Lotus Sword Domain to train its breath attack, didn't care about the humans at all. It directly unleashed a breath attack on the center of the fifty-meter-high city wall.
The city wall, designed to withstand multiple layers of spells and imagined targets of dangerous creatures ranked fifth and sixth, was left with a visible gap after the explosion.
The protective layer formed by extracting the Earth's energy melted like snow encountering scorching sun under the breath attack of Red Dragon Zaka.
The sturdy wall made of granite couldn't withstand the terrifying heat, turning into ashes in large quantities until some massive remains hidden deep within the wall were exposed.

"Hmm" Red Dragon Zaka shook her head, feeling greatly dissatisfied with the weakening of her fighting power.
In her prime, just one breath of hers could turn this wall and the towns behind it into a lake of lava.
As a great ancient dragon, born from a dream, she should have the power to cause such destruction.
If she could unite with her prince again and unleash the sacred crimson light of the Dragon Roar Wave, it might be possible to destroy this White Lotus Sword Domain.
But now, this young form of hers is too weak and helpless!
When will she be able to restore her true form as the Red Dragon Princess?
These walls should be knocked down quickly, just like she wants to *cough, cough*
"Are you used to this world here?" Another blue dragon, whose body was similar to Red Dragon Zaka's, descended from the sky and patted Red Dragon Zaka's wings.
"I'm not used to this at all, it's such an unrealistic world." Red Dragon Zaka purred in her sister's arms, enjoying the attention.
"I can't even use one percent of my power!"

"If I were in my true form, I could blow this wall away with one breath."
Ice Dragon Zaka nuzzled Red Dragon Zaka's head, remembering how she had doubted if this world was real when she first opened her eyes.
Just recently, the four sisters had chosen to betray the great and ancient original dragons and fight against their own mother, who was about to marry them off to a prince as his princesses.
But now, everything had changed when they woke up.
Their mother, the original dragon, had brought them to this new world, many years after the one they were born in.
If it wasn't for their mother and their lovers still being here, she would have thought it was all just a dream.
Their bodies had regressed to a juvenile state, whether in dragon form or human form.
The whole world seemed to expand a million times in an instant. How long did they sleep for?
Luckily, "Prince" or the great original mother dragon's "Little Xi" was still there.
Hmm, as long as things are like this, time doesn't really matter to the great dragon.

After getting used to this world, they found that it was actually quite nice. The original mother dragon clearly broke free from that small world and brought them four sisters to this larger, more incredible new world.
At the end of the horizon, a fierce sandstorm began to blow, and Desert Dragon Zaka emerged from the desert, with a content expression on her face.
Behind her, there was a large group of silly desert scorpions, more than ten times the number in the original dragon world.
"Not bad, not bad at all! There are so many subordinates in this world!"
Compared to her two sisters who focused on their own strength, Desert Dragon Zaka had exceptional leadership skills within the legion. In just about three days, she assembled a desert monster army that was strong enough to make the ordinary world of White Lotus Sword Domain despair.
Originally the weakest among the three Zakas, Desert Dragon Zaka now became the strongest among them.
"Is the mother still exploring that unknown area?" Red Dragon Zaka curiously asked Desert Dragon Zaka who had summoned the desert army.

Soon, it would be time for the White Lotus Secret Treasure to open. The three Zakas have been practicing their skills against this wall and have improved quite a bit.

forbidden area in the sword domain and still hasn't returned.

After giving birth to all three Zakas, Hua Huo who had expended a lot of her energy hurriedly entered a