

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1851 -1900

1851 Good Child, Be Obedient, Don't Resist... (2)

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“How much should I sell it for...”

Lost in a world of bizarre thoughts, Xiao Kongtong bore a solemn expression that masked the peculiarity within.

He adjusted his brand-new black swordsman robe and put on matching black gloves to conceal his eight-fingered hands. He underwent a transformation in his demeanor, turning aloof and cold as he swiftly took his flight toward the Zhen Huang Palace.

“I am a teacher. I am a teacher...”

“I am the Eighth Sword Deity. I am the Eighth Sword Deity...”

After a moment of self-hypnosis, Xiao Kongtong's eyes became cloudy, and he felt a touch of coldness on his eyebrows.

“My name is Bazhun'an!”

“Xu Xiaoshou, even if there is a demi-saint in front of you, I will always have your back!”

...

“Ambushed, Passive Points +1.”

At the Zhen Huang Palace, it dawned on Xu Xiaoshou that things were precisely as he had foreseen.

He could not react to the attack from Number Two in his combat mode!

When negotiations failed, and even the ruse of joining the Holy Divine Palace to buy time proved futile, Number Two wasted no time and launched an aggressive assault.

Xu Xiaoshou could not afford to be careless. He immediately used the “Vanishing Technique” in the Arena.

“Witness my vanishing act!”

“The Five Decays of Heaven and Man—”

Before disappearing, Xu Xiaoshou threw his final trump card in Number Two’s face.

With a resounding voice, guided by the Holy Power at its core and harnessing the power of “Dao Penetration,” he swung his sword cognition in all directions.

In an instant, the words of “Five Decays of Heaven and Man” spread throughout almost half of the First Hall of Sins.

Whoosh.

Number Two’s foot, shimmering with a faint red light, pierced through Xu Xiaoshou’s waist, sending shivers down his spine.

Even in his vanished state, he still experienced the pain as if he had been kicked.

He even covered his waist, and arched his body, only to realize that it was just an “illusionary pain.”

No matter how strong Number Two’s attack was, the “Vanishing Technique” could still nullify it. It was truly a divine skill!

“However, it won’t hold off the attacks for long...”

Xu Xiaoshou was well aware that even the Storyteller could quickly come up with tactics to stifle the Vanishing Technique in the White Cave.

Number Two’s powerful brain and his formidable combat strength of a demi-saint made it impossible for him not to figure it out.

And now, all the hostages he had used to restrain Number Two were gone.

Yu Lingdi had revived and regained the power to protect himself.

Situ Yongren was nowhere to be found, taken away by Number Two’s arm.

“Is waiting for death the only course of action?”

Xu Xiaoshou realized that besides waiting for his own demise, he could not find a good solution to his predicament.

After Number Two restored full battle capabilities and entered combat mode, the rules of the Way of the Heavens, the Holy Path, and everything else in this surrounding area were sealed off.

Xu Xiaoshou tried using the Space Dao Disc to teleport.

He failed!

His understanding of space attributes and path principles was shallow, possibly even inferior to fire-type.

Number Two's seal on the battlefield could even isolate techniques like Elder Han's "Super Saint Escape Technique."

The best time to escape had passed...

No!

It was an illusion!

In fact, besides the intentional flaw Number Two had exposed, there had never been any so-called "escape time" at the scene.

Everything was under Number Two's control!

"Think, think..."

Xu Xiaoshou pressed against his temple, his mind racing in the face of danger. Even if he had to create something out of nothing, he had to come up with another strategy.

Just like before, he had used Situ Yongren to repeatedly trap and kill Number Two.

This Divine Oracle was not invincible!

"The Five Decays of Heaven and Man is one step, and..."

"Situ Yongren!"

The image of Situ Yongren froze in Xu Xiaoshou's mind.

With his powerful memory, he traced back the scene where Situ Yongren was carried away by Number Two's arm.

At that time, Number Two's arm and Situ Yongren had entered the spatial fragment...

"Where did they go?"

"Inside Number Two's body?"

“That’s impossible... but if, by any chance, Number Two didn’t have time to retrieve Situ Yongren and used his severed finger to save Yu Lingdi instead...”

“Yes! That’s it!”

“I react quickly, and Number Two knows that. He wouldn’t take the risk. Yu Lingdi is far more important than Situ Yongren!”

“Or rather, the secondary plane door is more important than anything else!”

“So, Situ Yongren’s severed arm and Number Two should still be in the spatial fragment!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s racing mind found its way to a decisive solution, and his “Perception” flowed into the spatial fragment.

Within the vast and boundless world of the spatial fragment, Xu Xiaoshou could barely see anything if it had not been broken through.

Even if the “Perception” of a Holy Emperor at Lv. 0 was weakened within the spatial fragment, the perceptual range was still much greater than before!

It was still chaotic and violent with spatial blades and nodes...

Nevertheless, compared to the previous entry into the spatial fragment with the red-clothed people, Xu Xiaoshou felt slightly less vulnerable this time.

This dark and disordered place was truly not meant for humans.

Without any means of navigation, even a demi-saint would get lost.

However, it was just a way of getting lost.

Within the spatial fragment, a demi-saint could already protect themselves to the greatest extent, and the stronger ones could even disregard the spatial fragment, just like Number Two.

Xu Xiaoshou’s cultivation level was not high, but his “Perception” had already reached the level of a demi-saint.

If he did not willfully expose himself to danger and only searched for things in the spatial fragment, he would not necessarily be much weaker than an ordinary demi-saint.

Soon, Xu Xiaoshou found what he wanted.

A silver-colored, broken giant arm that was tightly clenched. It seemed to be protecting something in its palm.

“The severed arm of Number Two!”

“It’s Situ Yongren within the palm’s core!”

The surging and violent spatial blades turned into a storm, pouring down on that silver arm, attempting to eradicate the foreign object outside of this fragment.

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Unfortunately, Number Two’s defense was too strong.

Although Fourth Sword and Flame Python could harm him, it did not mean that the spatial storm would have the same effect on him.

In this dark and turbulent flow, Number Two’s arm was like an anchored battleship, unaffected by the howling wind and relentless rain.

It was damaged.

But those injuries were likely caused by Saint Knee Marking Seed Technique.

“Destroy the arm and seize Situ Yongren. I can take another hostage.”

“No need to change players for this round, I can handle it and escape alive!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s mind was ablaze with an overwhelming desire, his eyes turned red as he drew his sword, ready to disable the disappearing state and strike at Number Two’s silver arm.

At this very instant, the information bar jumped, triggering a Spirit Awakening.

“Influenced, Passive Points +1.”

With a thud, Xu Xiaoshou’s heart seemed to skip a beat in response, but he immediately regained his composure.

“Influence...”

“Yes, Lei Xi’er mentioned that the influence of the Blood World Pearl is still present here. Damn it, how could I be so impulsive?”

“Let alone Number Two, this emotional fluctuation could kill a person directly under the Blood World Pearl!”

“Damn the Five Decays of Heaven and Man...”

Xu Xiaoshou was filled with fear.

After settling his nerves, he immediately recalled something.

He had been playing cards with Number Two for so long, exchanging so much information. Did Number Two not have the time to take Situ Yongren away?

The severed arm and Situ Yongren were still here. It was definitely a trap!

“What a pity, I won’t fall for it.”

On the Zhen Huang Palace ruins, a cascade of ancient characters flashed before Number Two’s eyes, and a touch of regret crept into his sigh.

Number Two had no immediate solution to Xu Xiaoshou’s Vanishing Technique.

Therefore, he left a good card for Xu Xiaoshou, waiting for him to uncover it after using the Vanishing Technique.

It was a bomb card.

However, it seemed ineffective.

Xu Xiaoshou’s mind was razor-sharp. After he disappeared, he knew the formidable Divine Oracle could quickly decipher his Vanishing Technique. He would undoubtedly be pressed for time to find a way to survive.

If he failed to anticipate his opponent’s strategy of using Situ Yongren as bait, he did not deserve to be called Xu Xiaoshou.

And now, the bomb card that was Situ Yongren had not been flipped yet, proving himself to be every bit deserving of his reputation.

“The wisdom of a chess player!”

The ancient characters vanished before Number Two’s eyes; his gaze determined as he found a way to break the Vanishing Technique.

At the same time, Yu Lingdi’s voice echoed from within the bronze cauldron:

“Xu Xiaoshou’s Vanishing Technique can be countered by Law of Banishment under the principles of Space Order, gradually forcing him out.”

“Number Two, if you give the signal, I can pinpoint Xu Xiaoshou’s location. Once you force him to reveal his form, I can lend you a hand.”

“He wouldn’t be able to resist the overwhelming pressure of water-type Upanishad!”

Yu Lingdi gnashed his teeth in rage as if he wanted to tear Xu Xiaoshou apart.

He had finally condensed his body to the knee, and it would take some more time for his feet to form.

Xu Xiaoshou had undeniably dealt him a significant amount of damage this time!

He would never find peace until he exacted his revenge!

Number Two nodded lightly in silence.

He was undoubtedly aware of Yu Lingdi’s combat strength. Otherwise, he would not have engaged Xu Xiaoshou in fruitless negotiation in an attempt to buy time for Yu Lingdi’s resurrection.

Xu Xiaoshou missed the mark with his guess.

Although he did not consider Yu Lingdi in high esteem, his status was not much lower than that of the secondary plane door in the eyes of Number Two.

As the Spirit Division Chief, his ability to fight alone might not have yet surpassed that of a demi-saint or even Xu Xiaoshou.

He used to act alone because he wanted to prove that he was not inferior to his father.

The water-type Upanishad was not a main combat attribute after all!

So how could Yu Lingdi defend against the wild and chaotic assault from Xu Xiaoshou, who transformed into a giant at the drop of a hat?

Number Two could hardly withstand it either.

How could he catch up to Yu Mo and other Spiritual Cultivators who had cultivated the water attribute to the strongest combat level?

With the same talent, they had both cultivated the water-type Upanishad.

There were several decades between Yu Lingdi and the late Yu Mo. How could this gap be easily bridged?

But looking at it from a different perspective...

Yu Lingdi's attribute, the Upanishad, was used for cooperation, while Number Two was responsible for execution. That was a perfect match!

Nevertheless...

Number Two had not taken action yet because the last words Xu Xiaoshou said before disappearing caught his attention.

"The Five Decays of Heaven and Man?"

Was it a curse or a title?

If it was a title, the person referred to as the Five Decays of Heaven and Man by Yama, with a higher void cultivation level and the inheritance of the Southern Region's Golden Technique Sect... was not present in the Arena!

Number Two was convinced that if he could not sense its existence, then it simply did not exist.

Based on this inference, Xu Xiaoshou was deceiving people!

Just as Number Two was primed for an attack, his saint's will detected the presence of an orange figure that had emerged not far away.

Number Two was startled and spun around.

There was indeed someone in the Arena, but he had not sensed it...

A variable?

The exact nature of the ability was still unclear to him!

But the cultivation level was definitely that of a demi-saint!

Swish!

As Yu Lingdi turned around, the orange figure appeared in front of him like a phantom ghost.

"Someone is calling for me. Is it you?"

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man whispered, and the hoarse voice pierced into Yu Lingdi's scalp.

A person materialized before Yu Lingdi's face, gradually closing the distance, and his pupils constricted in fear!

As the eerie voice reached his ears, his pupils dilated!

At that moment, he wanted to shout, "It's not me..."

But as his pupils contracted and dilated, three gray floral spots spun out of Yu Lingdi's eyes, freezing his silent horror, and then flowed into his pupils, taking away endless terror.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man reached out and touched Yu Lingdi's head.

"Good child, listen and obey... don't resist..."

1853 Save Me! (1)

"Deva!"

"You're truly the phenomenal Five Decays of Heaven and Man. I misjudged you!"

Xu Xiaoshou, who had his hands tied under his disappearing state, was exhilarated to see Yu Lingdi being controlled. He almost rushed out to wrap Five Decays of Heaven and Man in a hug and give him a big kiss.

It was a move born out of sheer desperation...

Much to his surprise, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man actually appeared!

He had been in hiding for so long, afraid to come out, and now he appeared just because Xu Xiaoshou called for him.

What a deep bond they shared!

Xu Xiaoshou could not believe it.

He did not think his alliance with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was that strong. It was just a casual remark before.

Feng Xiaose, whose admiration for him was superficial at best, immediately unleashed the wrath of the Great Crimson God and fled when he was overpowered by Number Two's palm strike.

That was what a normal alliance should look like!

Xu Xiaoshou was unfazed by that because that was how normal alliances were supposed to be.

They had just met by chance. How could they immediately risk their lives for each other in a life-or-death battle?

But this Five Decays of Heaven and Man...

Including the incident with Ye Xiao.

Both times, without any hesitation, he came to Xu Xiaoshou's aid when he called for help!

In this instance, was he completely fearless even when confronted with Number Two in combat mode?

"The Five Decays of Heaven and Man is already a demi-saint. Does he have the confidence to defeat the Divine Oracle?"

"A duel between the two Supremes?"

"Damn it, Deva! If you can crush Number Two, I'll fulfill your every wish!"

Xu Xiaoshou held the Fourth Sword in his left hand and the Flame Python in his right hand, hunching his body and exhorting the Five Decays of Heaven and Man to charge ahead.

However, since he was in a disappearing state, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man could not hear him...

Clearly, among those present in the arena, including Number Two, no one could believe that with just a holler from Xu Xiaoshou, the hidden Five Decays of Heaven and Man would charge out at his behest.

He appeared before Yu Lingdi's eyes with one quick dash.

Number Two almost could not react!

"Teleport."

Time was of the essence. The Divine Oracle, whose battle consciousness had greatly improved in combat mode, teleported to the front of the bronze cauldron in a flash.

At this moment, the withered hand of Five Decays of Heaven and Man was already on Yu Lingdi's head.

"Deva... stroke my head..."

"I desire... to pursue immortality..."

Yu Lingdi mumbled a few words.

"So fast."

Number Two's eyes glowed with a pulsating red light. He was alert and knew that in this split second, Yu Lingdi had been completely controlled.

Three Loathsome Eyes had subjugated a Spiritual Cultivator who had mastered the water-type Upanishad, whose Dao heart was supposed to be incredibly firm and difficult to manipulate.

According to Number Two's initial calculations, there was enough room for negotiation during the brief period from Yu Lingdi's initial compulsion to his complete subjugation.

However, it seemed that the information was incorrect.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man was not a higher void. He was a demi-saint!

In the bat of an eyelash, Yu Lingdi became a puppet of Five Decays of Heaven and Man under the enchantment of the Three Loathsome Eyes.

"Seal."

Number Two opened his mouth, and a string of golden divine inscriptions emerged from within.

As the inscriptions flowed from his mouth, an overwhelming surge of Holy Power burst forth with such intensity that it left heads spinning.

The forceful impact at such close proximity caused the figure of Five Decays of Heaven and Man to contort.

Xu Xiaoshou watched with a trembling heart. He was slightly worried, but then he realized that it was not Five Decays of Heaven and Man's body that was distorting, but the space in front of him.

“So fast!”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man appeared abruptly, but Number Two’s reaction was still so swift that it left no room for error.

Even amidst the unexpected attack, a countermeasure remained within reach!

This Divine Oracle could not be defined by common sense!

With a buzz, just as the “seal” inscriptions disappeared, the water-type Power Upanishad Formation under the bronze cauldron was instantly aglow.

Yu Lingdi’s face went ashen in a split second, and his energy reserve and spiritual source seemed to have been completely drained.

As if he were sacrificing his life, he unleashed the most dominant force of his Path Principles. In a quick burst of light, the water-type Power Upanishad Formation descended upon Five Decays of Heaven and Man, flowing like a fierce stream from the crown of his head, swallowing his body whole.

“Yu Lingdi, are you still conscious?”

Number Two was astonished. After being controlled by the Three Loathsome Eyes, Yu Lingdi could still cooperate with him and attempt to devour Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

The next second, Number Two realized something was wrong.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man disappeared with the help of Yu Lingdi’s move.

The only one left in the Arena to resist the “seal” inscriptions was Yu Lingdi.

Yu Lingdi had become the shield of Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

This technique, deployed after Number Two’s counteraction, was invoked by Yu Lingdi to protect Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

“It’s ridiculous.”

There was a faint ripple in Number Two’s emotions.

He valued Yu Lingdi, but he did not expect that anyone could control him so easily.

Should he blame this lack of combat strength on the Spirit Division Chief?

No!

Number Two's evaluation of the danger posed by Five Decays of Heaven and Man was escalating!

The fault lay with this member of the Yama, not the Spirit Division Chief Yu Lingdi being too weak!

Yu Lingdi, who was crushed into pieces by the "seal" inscriptions, exploded within the bronze cauldron but then transformed into a stream of water, reconstituting his form.

"Hehehe..."

He tilted his head, a sinister grin played across his face, and his gaze firmly locked onto Number Two.

"Senior Number Two, please kill me..."

Yu Lingdi spoke, and suddenly his eyeballs bulged as he let out a hoarse roar:

"No—"

The three gray floral spots in his eyes dimmed for a moment, then sharpened into focus. He began to laugh maniacally.

"I'm in so much pain, so much pain, ah..."

"Senior Number Two, please kill me! Please kill me!"

Number Two furrowed his brows and fell into a brief state of silence.

In his disappearing state, Xu Xiaoshou felt a cold tremor run down his spine at the sight of this scene.

1854 Save Me! (2)

He had been parasitized by Yu Lingdi before, so he knew the pain of helplessness.

He never thought that Yu Lingdi would have such an end. He would have to forcibly absorb the Five Decays of Heaven and Man to parasitize himself and then 'enjoy' the pain.

"How hateful."

"Deva's move is truly disgusting!"

Xu Xiaoshou's mouth twitched.

He tried his best to suppress himself as he was about to lose control.

However, the more he looked at Yu Lingdi's hideous and pained appearance, the happier he felt.

However, he felt that this was a little psychopathic, so he tried his best to get his emotions back on track.

"Number Two, what will you choose?"

"Would you choose to kill the parasitized Yu Lingdi, or watch him suffer in front of me?"

Xu Xiaoshou realized that he didn't know how to cooperate with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man after he entered the arena.

This guy was simply a demon. The moves he used were something that ordinary people could not imagine.

Perhaps if he had not come out to watch the battle, that would be considered the greatest cooperation?

It had to be said that Yu Lingdi was very tenacious, even if he had been controlled by the Three Loathsome Eyes. From time to time, he relied on the final-stage mind cultivated by the Sovereign Dao Realm. He would occasionally escape and reveal his own voice.

"Kill me!"

"No!"

"Please, Senior Number Two! You are the best Senior Number Two. Please fulfill my last wish..."

"No!"

It seemed that it was this plea that still had some semblance of self-awareness that made Number Two hesitate, uncertain whether he should make a move.

However, in this short period of hesitation, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man found his own happiness... Uh, fighting style.

Yu Lingdi spoke intermittently again.

"The secondary... door... Where?"

Then, he answered his own question.

“The secondary... door... in my... heart...”

With a whoosh, Number Two’s eyes turned scarlet. He teleported in front of Yu Lingdi. One foot was filled with black energy and he kicked at the seal.

Weng!

The water-type Power Upanishad Formation was activated at the right time. A huge gray fog of decay flowed out from behind Yu Lingdi.

“Bang!”

With a stomp, Yu Lingdi’s head exploded like a watermelon.

In the face of absolute power, even the Water-type Upanishad couldn’t recover on its own. Yu Lingdi’s head was blown off by Number Two!

Pa, pa, pa.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had escaped from the host body at this critical moment. He returned from the back in a solid form and applauded loudly.

Under the mask, his eyes were playful, and his hoarse voice was even more emotionless than Number Two.

“Wonderful!”

“I watched as my junior, who had waited to be revived get his head kicked off.”

“You, as the Divine Oracle, perhaps don’t know how to describe such complicated emotions, right?”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man snorted and said as he lowered his brows. “We humans have a phrase that can describe it very well. It’s called ... mixed feelings.”

Number Two was rarely angered by anyone.

Or rather, his emotions would not fluctuate much.

Last time, there was Zhu Yike who provoked him in this manner. Now that his fate was near and he was on the verge of death, he had been replaced.

However, Number Two wasn’t angry at that time. He just chose to fulfill the other party’s death wish.

This time, he wanted to crush a person and kill him completely. He did not want to leave any room for him to resurrect. There was no chance for any negotiation at all.

“You will die miserably.” Number Two’s mind froze. He had already suppressed his fluctuating emotions and spoke calmly.

“Oh? A curse?”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man smiled and lifted his chin. His fingers pressed against it, and his eyes were mocking. “Then I would have said that you would die an unnatural death!”

As soon as he finished speaking.

The entire ruins of the Zhen Huang Palace emitted thick fog from all directions and turned the place into a gray purgatory-like world, that was similar to the Nine Serenities.

The color of decay under the feet of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was the most dense.

He only looked at Number Two, and Number Two’s body began to undergo a rapid transformation.

His clothes became dirty, his hair started to wither...

“Five Decays of Heaven and Man?”

Number Two lowered his eyes and observed the transformation in his body. He snorted and said, unmoved, “I’m not an ordinary person. I won’t attract the Five Decays of Heaven and Man or cause a Saint Calamity.”

With a whoosh, he teleported in front of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and struck out with his palm.

There was a loud rumble of thunder, but the Five Decays of Heaven and Man did not seem to care at all. The decaying aura surged out from under his robe in advance.

However, Number Two’s speed was too fast. There was no time for the top of his head to turn into mist. With a bang, it exploded on the spot, and blood splattered everywhere.

“Sizzle!”

Another orange figure condensed in the distance, and it seemed to be a little dim.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man returned to his morph forms and slowed down for a while. His voice was still light, as if he was not bothered about the attack just now.

“Is that right?”

“Then you think that I only have the ability to make people suffer from the Five Decays of Heaven and Man?”

“... Sorry, that was just an additional misfortune!”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man took half a step back, bowed politely, and had a faint smile under the mask.

At the same time, an ethereal hoarse voice sounded from all directions.

“The three rites of the fallen path, a bow.”

With a Chi Chi sound, the overwhelming decaying aura seemed to have gone crazy.

When they saw their owner nod at something as if in approval, they instantly turned into endless gray gas dragons and poured frantically into Number Two.

The tornado-like formation formed a huge, messy, and dilapidated gray picture scroll.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had become even stronger!

Now, he could casually summon such a large amount of decaying fog that had such an energy level.

If it had been Ye Xiao...Ten Ye Xiaos might not be able to withstand the invasion of the power of decay of this energy level.

1855 Save Me! (3)

“Defense mode.”

Number Two reacted quickly.

He was the first to activate his defense mode, and his entire body turned silver.

However, the decaying aura had a form but no substance. It was like an abstract curse that instantly passed through his defense mode and seeped into his body.

The light in Number Two's eyes dimmed a little.

"Half-phantom mode."

When he sensed that his body's force was on the verge of deterioration and he was about to lose control, Number Two responded calmly.

His silver body instantly turned translucent.

This time, the decaying aura seemed to have lost its target and was in chaos.

However, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man pointed from afar.

"Right here."

After this command, the decaying aura zoomed in on Number Two's position with a sizzle.

When the power of misfortune and curses reached a certain level, it instantly formed a qualitative change.

Even the semi-transparent Number Two could still feel his own luck start to deteriorate.

"It's not an attack on the body, mind, or soul. It's an attack on the karmic realm."

"And once the luck turned bad, some accidents in the battle would lead to one's death."

Number Two immediately came to a conclusion.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man's ability was too strange!

His strongest tendency was actually to show signs of being restricted.

But...

It was just a 'tendency'.

Number Two observed with his keen eyes that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man consumed a lot of energy to use this ability.

His condition did not seem very stable. It gave people the impression that he was strong on the outside but weak on the inside... an illusion?

He recalled how the Five Decays of Heaven and Man did not dodge his attacks just now. Instead he made a pre-judgment in advance and transformed into decaying mist to escape.

Number Two decided to try again.

If he couldn't defend, he would attack!

Offense was the best defense!

With a swish, Number Two's form disappeared from where he was and appeared where the Five Decays of Heaven and Man stood.

This time, it was as if the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had made a prediction in advance. His body turned into fog and surged out from behind.

"As expected, you can't escape under the robe."

"If you escape once from here, the next time it will be in another direction."

Number Two's ability to analyze people's thoughts had long reached the point of perfection.

He had calculated the location of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's receding position, so he had the highest probability to hit the other party's foothold.

"Boom!"

One kick, one hit.

Blood suddenly exploded in the void. The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was kicked out of the main form of the decaying mist.

His hands blocked his chest, and his eyes were filled with shock. His body flew out like a cannonball. In the process, his arms were completely shattered, and his flesh was gone.

"A Demi-Saint's body?" Number Two was shocked.

When did Five Decays of Heaven and Man cultivate such a body? Another misinformation?

The information that the Holy Divine Palace had on this Yama Five Decays of Heaven and Man was totally incorrect!

"How did he get kicked? How was that possible?" The Five Decays of Heaven and Man... You didn't react?" Xu Xiaoshou, who was in the disappearing state was also surprised.

However, when he thought about how the Deva had been slapped in the head before and his blood splattered everywhere...

Moreover, all of his evasive methods against Number Two's attacks were based on prediction.

Xu Xiaoshou came to an absurd conclusion.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had been unable to dodge Number Two's attacks from the beginning.

Everything about him, his calmness, force and disdain... It was all an act!

His reaction speed was even inferior to his own!

This conclusion was terrifying.

Xu Xiaoshou hoped that his deduction was wrong and that it was not true.

However, at this moment, when he faced Number Two's continuous attacks, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man made a strong response.

He roared loudly and no longer cared about the unfathomable image he had previously maintained. He shouted,

"Xu Xiaoshou, are you still going to watch the show?"

"Save me!"

1856 Ultimate Tacit Understanding! (1)

F*ck!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou's heart was filled with countless thoughts.

In his mind, the omnipotent image of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had collapsed at the same time.

This old thing couldn't beat Number Two at all!

Since you can't beat him, why did you keep up the pretense?

You even fooled me, and I thought you could defeat this Divine Oracle by yourself!

Xu Xiaoshou was angry, amused, and touched at the same time.

What was the purpose of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man?

Even though he knew that he couldn't defeat the Divine Oracle, he still ran out to save him...

Other than the grand scheme of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man where he wanted to trade at a price he could not even afford, Xu Xiaoshou could not think of any reason why he would do that.

“Swish!”

On the horizon, after Number Two kicked and interrupted the attacks of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, his form flashed in another direction.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man who had lost control could only wail and fly away. It was just like how Number Two who had lost control of his form under Xu Xiaoshou's sword attack.

However, the tables had turned now.

“Bang!”

Another kick.

This time, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man could not predict the move, so he could only take it head-on.

In combat mode, Number Two's physical strength was obviously much stronger than his. The Five Decays of Heaven and Man suffered a kick at the waist. His body twitched twice before he barely managed to turn into the decaying mist.

His condition was already severely dispirited.

However, at the same time as his body was split into two, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man still roared angrily.

“Xu, Xiao, Shou.”

“F*ck!”

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't stay any longer.

If he and Number Two had not been certain before, then after the two wails, the two of them were 120% sure.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man's battle consciousness could not keep up with Number Two who had activated his battle mode.

Or rather, even if Number Two did not activate his combat mode, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man might not even be able to keep up.

Once he was hit, he could only be kicked around like a rubber ball!

Swish! Swish!

Number Two's figure was so fast that it seemed as if he appeared at the two sides of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's body in the same instance. His feet kicked out almost at the same time and he attacked with a vengeance.

He had actually been fooled before and thought that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was very strong!

Was this all he could do?

Bang! Bang!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man's body was split into four quarters on the spot. Bits of flesh flew everywhere.

Fortunately, his physical body was strong. If it were a Demi-Saint like Elder Han, he would have lost consciousness long ago.

Xu Xiaoshou attacked.

He dispelled the Vanishing Technique and used both his hands to reach for the headless Yu Lingdi's heart. This was indeed a 'surround Wei to save Zhao' move!

He still remembered that previously, before the Three Loathsome Eyes, Yu Lingdi had subconsciously said 'heart'.

Whether it was his heart or some other heart.

If he wanted to get the secondary plane door, it must be related to his heart!

However, when Xu Xiaoshou's hand had just reached out and touched Yu Lingdi...

Number Two, who had beaten up the quartered corpse of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, suddenly appeared beside the bronze cauldron, with his feet raised.

"F*ck!"

Xu Xiaoshou cursed and quickly used his Vanishing Technique.

With a whoosh, Number Two's violent kick slashed across his waist like a knife. It failed to hit Xu Xiaoshou, who was in the disappearing state.

After the first attack failed, Number Two disappeared. His speed was so fast that he left four afterimages in the sky.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

After Number Two stepped aside to kick Xu Xiaoshou, the four parts of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's bloody body were kicked into eight pieces. He could not regain his mobility.

"What the f*ck..."

Xu Xiaoshou's face turned green.

What type of f*cking combat mode was this?

With his own strength, he suppressed the combat strength of two Demi-Saints and protected Yu Lingdi's headless body at the same time.

It was too terrifying!

How should he fight the Divine Oracle!

"Just hit him directly, don't take your time, idiot. He would always be faster than you!"

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man's body had been split into eight parts, but he was still alive and not unconscious. He still cursed furiously.

"How do we fight this? Tell me!"

Xu Xiaoshou was not used to the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, so he scolded back, "I thought you were awesome. So tell me what to do next?"

Even so, he still gritted his teeth and turned into a Berserk Giant. He appeared in front of Number Two with Fourth Sword and slashed down.

Whoa.

Number Two shook slightly.

Fourth Sword missed!

Almost at the same time, when the notification of 'covert attack' popped up on the Information Bar, Xu Xiaoshou had already carried the Flame Python behind him.

In an instant, he felt a huge push on his back that shattered the Berserk Giant's internal organs and revealed his true form.

"Puff!"

The kick turned the a giant into a dwarf, and the giant disappeared. Xu Xiaoshou spat out blood and his injuries quickly healed.

"Fortunately, I was only injured by the shock."

As his thoughts flashed, Xu Xiaoshou saw to his horror that Number Two had already appeared in front of him...

Wait a minute!

Up there on the left and right!

Why was there also a Number Two?

Clone?

No!

This was because his speed was too fast!

One person, one foot, and you want to cut me into eight pieces on the spot?

Xu Xiaoshou was so scared that he instantly tried to use the Vanishing Technique.

However, at this moment, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man who had been cut into pieces in the distance had a chance to catch his breath due to Xu Xiaoshou's current predicament.

"Don't disappear! Are you a coward? Help me stall for three breaths of time, just three breaths will do!" The Five Decays of Heaven and Man shouted anxiously.

"Three breaths?" Xu Xiaoshou was so angry that his lungs were about to explode. "Why don't you give it a try? I can't even hold out for half a breath!"

But if that was the case.

He knew that Five Decays of Heaven and Man was a Curse Mage and needed a meat shield to create opportunities for him. He also had the tacit cooperation he made after

he fought with Ye Xiao the last time... Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth and continued to be a shield.

1857 Ultimate Tacit Understanding! (2)

“My life is so bitter...” Xu Xiaoshou thought.

“Close-bounds Force Field.”

“Exploding Posture.”

“Feast.”

“Acalanātha.”

In an instant, Xu Xiaoshou activated his four awakened skills and even detonated the self-destructing bounded domain on his body.

He was burning all kinds of energy in his energy reserve like a madman. He even wanted to return to the body of the Berserk Giant to reduce the pain.

However, after the Berserk Giant exploded from the kick, it could not be activated for a short period of time.

This was Xu Xiaoshou’s latest discovery. In the past, he would be the one to activate and deactivate the Berserk Giant before it shattered.

This was the first time he had encountered such a ridiculous situation where the Berserk Giant was crushed with a single kick!

“Swoosh.”

Number Two disappeared.

All kinds of defensive stances were activated. Even before he was kicked, Xu Xiaoshou already felt the pain coming from all over his body.

However, he was shocked to find that the f*cking Divine Oracle had disappeared!

Instead of kicking him, he took advantage of the fact that Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t move and went elsewhere!

“F*ck!”

After regaining his calm, there was only one word left to describe Xu Xiaoshou's feelings. Mixed.

At this moment, he even thought of pulling Dao Qiongcang out and smashing him into pieces. What kind of thing had he created? The Divine Oracle was so disgusting!

As his consciousness slowly recover, his perception saw Number Two teleported to the bronze cauldron and leisurely drip another drop of Holy Blood into the headless Yu Lingdi.

Then, he went to the front of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, which was trying to fuse with the body and was defenseless.

A kick.

"Boom!"

Xu Xiaoshou's self-destructing bounded domain exploded.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was kicked apart again.

"Xu, Xiao, Shou!"

"What are you doing?"

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was smashed into pieces, but he was still not dead. He was still able to let out a hysterical roar.

"Mine, mine..."

Xu Xiaoshou, who couldn't hold on for three breaths, or rather, couldn't even hold on for half a breath, felt a little ashamed. In the next second, he reacted and cursed back.

"Are you crazy? I can't hold him back in the first place. Don't count on me!"

"Even if you can't, you have to."

"Since you're so capable, you can go ahead. If you can't do it too, don't ask for the impossible!"

"This old man is saving you now. Is this how you talk to me?"

At this moment, Number Two was stunned. It was not because of the enemy's internal strife, but because he felt something strange.

Xu Xiaoshou had the Vanishing Technique. His body was strong, and his recovery speed was also strong. He was not hit many times... So it was understandable that he was not dead yet.

However, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had already been crushed into rotten meat, how could he still speak?

What kind of physique was this?

Was his Body of Decay that special?

Number Two frowned and stopped moving.

No matter how impossible it was, the information in his brain helped him come to a terrifying conclusion.

On the battlefield, the noisy scolding continued.

“Are you stupid? Don’t you know how to self-destruct after hugging him? What’s the difference between that and sending yourself to death?” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s disappointed voice came from the rotten meat in all directions.

“Then why don’t you try hugging him?” Xu Xiaoshou felt that this member of Yama was being too ridiculous. He only cared about his own life, and to him, Xu Xiaoshou’s was not worth anything.

It was his second true body that exploded, not his real one!

If he self-destructed again, it wouldn’t be an attack but a suicide!

“Where’s your trump card? Use it! What was the point of hiding it now?” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was about to go crazy from anger.

“Are you really crazy? I’ve already used all my trump cards!”

“Aren’t you good at hiding? You must have one last trick up your sleeve. Take it out!”

“My last trump card is you!”

“...” As Xu Xiaoshou roared, his voice stopped abruptly, as if he had choked.

Number Two was thrown off by the conversation and almost laughed.

Too stupid.

The two of them had no tacit understanding.

They actually treated each other as their trump cards.

In the end, both cards had already been flipped out, and both were left with nothing.

“Now!”

“Now!”

As Number Two’s thoughts paused, the hoarse old voice and the excited young voice roared at the same time.

“This...”

Number Two’s pupils constricted.

A trap?

When did they reach a consensus?

Number Two felt his vision blur.

A two-winged Black Demon Berserk Giant with golden dots flashing appeared in front of him.

The giant stood on the Ice Lotus, surrounded by white flames, with thousands of swords worshipping him above his head and Nine Dragons Burning the Ancestor on his back.

Swallow the Mountains and Rivers!

Absolute Imperial Control!

With a loud boom, the two of them did the same thing. With just one look, Number Two felt like he had been struck by lightning and he suddenly felt dizzy.

However, the Divine Oracle was not greatly affected by such an aura.

Almost at the same time, Number Two recovered. His body turned silver and grew to a size of 10,000 feet!

However, at this moment, a scarlet Blood World Pearl rose from afar.

Number Two’s eyes flashed with a scarlet color that did not belong to his combat mode. His thoughts paused for a moment.

When he regained his senses, he saw...

The two-winged Black Demon Berserk Giant cracked his hands in front of him, turning them into the color of dried and charred wood.

“Come on!”

“Continue hitting me!”

“Why did you suddenly stop moving? This isn’t how a Divine shit should be!”

The giant was venting his frustration like a madman.

The huge sleeveless red scorched hand also smashed the head of the silver giant like how Number Two had smashed the head of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“Break!”

With a bang, the space distorted.

Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand smashed Number Two’s head on the spot.

As the power spread out, cracks appeared on Number Two’s body.

The vertical shockwave instantly tore apart the space above and below the First Hall of Sins. It exploded vertically and then horizontally into the ground below Zhen Huang Palace.

1858 Ultimate Tacit Understanding! (3)

The thunder was like a calamity, attracting everyone’s attention.

This was not the end!

The two Energy Source Seeds compressed in the palm of the winged Black Demon Berserk Giant were also directly embedded into Number Two’s festering ear canal under the impact of the Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand.

Xu Xiaoshou’s attack succeeded. He used his knee to push the silver giant, whose body was split open and could not move, up high.

It flew to a suitable position for him to attack again.

After that, Xu Xiaoshou charged up his strength and pushed forward. Like two dragons searching for pearls, he hit Number Two chest with his palms and blasted him into the spatial fragment.

“Bang!”

The void exploded.

A long black torrent was blasted out from the Zhen Huang Palace to the north with a Force that was hard to be seen by the naked eye.

Far away, the out-of-control Number Two was blasted out of the spatial fragment. Then, a deafening sound echoed inside his brain.

“Boom!”

That shocking explosion first caused Number Two’s body to double in size from 10,000 feet.

An intangible shockwave spread out in all directions of the First Hall of Sins, and even the walls of the maze were destroyed.

Then, the terrifying aftershock of the explosion overflowed from the chapped wounds on Number Two’s body.

Some were absorbed, some were spat out...

Both of them were healing Number Two’s injuries.

However, the climax of the first wave of explosions in the brain had obviously blown Number Two into a daze for a short while.

“...” At the back, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man barely repaired his broken body. Upon looking up, he witnessed this shocking scene.

He was stunned for a moment. He glanced at the winged Black Demon Berserk Giant and almost forgot to attack.

Xu Xiaoshou was so strong?

He had been able to find a flaw and even sent the Divine Oracle flying...

Xu Xiaoshou had already grown to this extent?

“What are you waiting for? He would never die so easily!”

Xu Xiaoshou turned around and shouted. He immediately removed his form as a winged Black Demon Berserk Giant and began to recover his body which was almost split apart from the shock.

It was too terrifying.

Even though he was the one who attacked the Divine Oracle, who could not resist, he was still severely injured from the rebound.

One could imagine how terrifying Number Two's defense was in his combat mode!

As he recuperated, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

He didn't have any means to end it. He had to run away after recuperating.

If the Five Decays of Heaven and Man couldn't use the Ultimate Skill...

That's great. Taking advantage of this short gap between battles, everyone can return to their homes, find their families, and escape with their own abilities.

"The space is still sealed!"

Xu Xiaoshou probed around and realized that as long as Number Two wasn't completely dead, the space blockade wouldn't be unlocked.

He was a little desperate.

At this moment, it was as if they were paying tribute to Xu Xiaoshou's heroic feat of sending the Divine Oracle flying in combat mode.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man pressed his right hand on his left chest and bowed slightly, elegantly bowing to Number Two distance.

"The three rites of the Fallen Path, a bow."

The Blood World Pearl buzzed and suddenly trembled. Scarlet light shone in all directions.

Way of the Heavens and the Holy Path seemed to be unable to withstand this bow. They appeared with a bang and then declined and fell. With a bang, they exploded into pieces.

The Way of the Heavens that filled the sky was defeated, and the endless space collapsed.

Tens of thousands of miles in radius, even the maze walls of the First Hall of Sins were festering and cracking.

Under the will of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, everything in the world went crazy and turned into a decaying aura that endlessly poured into Number Two's cracked body.

Number Two's body had yet to recover and instantly turned dim.

It was like a piece of beautiful jade that had been contaminated in an instant. Its luster had been completely lost, and it was like a rotten stone.

“Bang!”

Number Two's arm festered and fell down.

“Bang bang bang...”

Number Two's body turned into pieces and crashed. When it touched the spatial fragment, it shattered into pieces.

1859 Liberated State, Divine Oracle, Descends! (1)

What the hell was that move?

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Five Decays of Heaven and Man in horror.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man bowed from a distance without any unnecessary movements, and with that, he actually turned the Divine Oracle, who was thousands of miles away, into a pile of dregs?

“Is this the ability of your Body of Decay?” Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. “No, this ability didn't come from your physique. What kind of spiritual technique is this?!”

“Don't ask what you shouldn't ask.” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man's body swayed and almost collapsed, but he still managed to stabilize and keep himself from falling.

Obviously, the attack just now consumed a huge amount of his energy.

Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly dashed over, wanting to gain some favor from such a capable person.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man hurriedly turned around and shouted weakly,

“Stay away from me.”

“If you come any closer, you might end up like him and die from decay.”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately stopped his steps and checked his entire body. He found that he had been infected with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man at some point in time. Even his ophryon had begun to turn black.

The information bar kept jumping with messages like “Affected”.

Amongst them, there were those from the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and also those from his Blood World Pearl.

“He controlled himself very well previously and did not affect me much...”

“Is it because this move is so strong that even he himself couldn’t perfectly control it? Could this be why the power of decay spread out and affected me?”

“No! Ultimately, this fellow’s sanctification was unstable and he couldn’t perfectly control his power.”

“I really can’t get close to him, and I can’t treat him like a potential life savior.”

“With the Body of Decay and the Blood World Pearl, he’s like a human-shaped bomb that will explode at any time. Who knows when he’ll go crazy!”

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou immediately wiped away the thought that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had become his “absolute ally”.

Perhaps the Five Decays of Heaven and Man also regarded him as a true ally, so they had been helping each other.

However, his ability was too strange!

If he lost control of his ability and neither of them noticed it, they would greet each other politely, nod, shake hands, and bow to each other...

“Hiss!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s body trembled, and a chill ran down his spine.

He could already imagine himself, who was just giving a polite bow to the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, melting like Number Two.

“Are you okay? Do you need Holy Medicine? I won’t go over. At most, I’ll give you a blade of grass...” Xu Xiaoshou said from a safe distance.

“No need.”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man waved his hand, and his eyes suddenly turned red.

The semi-saint “Blood World Pearl” suddenly jumped out of his head, giving the First Hall of Sins a wave of scarlet light before it was forcefully suppressed into his body.

The decaying aura under the robe turned into twisted tentacles that slapped the void crazily like monsters.

The holy power surged and the power went out of control.

All kinds of phenomena continued for a while before the Five Decays of Heaven and Man controlled himself. He raised his eyes again, and this time, there was more rationality in his eyes.

“Retreat a little further. I still can’t control my power perfectly. I shouldn’t have used it.”

“Alright!”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t say another word and moved far away. He looked calm, but his mind was extremely vigilant.

Could it be that after Number Two died, the next person he was going to beat up was the Five Decays of Heaven and Man who had lost control of himself?

This guy was so terrifying even when he was rational. If he had completely lost his mind, he would be like a humanoid walking Seven Breaks!

“Yu Lingdi...”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man adjusted himself and reminded him weakly,

“It’s impossible for the Divine Oracle to die so easily.”

“Last time, you cut off a piece of his flesh. My curse can affect his main body, no matter where his main body is.”

“But at most, we only break one of his arms. The Divine Oracle definitely has a backup plan! Let’s hurry up and retreat.”

As he spoke, he glanced at the bronze cauldron and said in a heavy tone, “Accept Yu Lingdi. I can give him to you, but you must give me the secondary plane door.”

“Okay!”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even dare to retort.

It was useless for him to take the secondary plane door. After all, Bazhun'an had never given such an order.

This was just one of the possible gains from coming out to stir up trouble. He did not expect to stir up Number Two and almost could not come out of it alive.

Considering how much the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had done for him, it was reasonable for him to take the secondary plane door.

It was already good enough to be able to obtain a headless body of Yu Lingdi and use it to trade with Elder Sang.

He just didn't know that...

"What do you want to do with the secondary plane door?" Just in case, Xu Xiaoshou flashed in front of the bronze cauldron and picked it up with one hand as he asked.

Yu Lingdi's headless body was still standing in the cauldron without any changes. This was the best result.

Number Two's control was very high.

He had smashed Yu Lingdi's head with a single kick, but it did not affect his body. This left Xu Xiaoshou with a perfect trading tool.

Yu Lingdi dared to claim that a drop of water in the world could revive him.

Then, just like Number Two, he would feed him some Holy Blood. Well, perhaps he did not need Holy Blood. As long as he fed him some medicinal liquid, his head would definitely grow back!

"I have to find the semi-saint person as soon as possible..." A red light flashed in the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's eyes as he spoke absentmindedly.

Soon, his eyes focused and he woke up. He shouted at Xu Xiaoshou, "I said, don't ask what you shouldn't ask. This won't do you any good!"

Was there a need for him to be so aggressive?

Xu Xiaoshou mumbled in his heart.

It was understandable that he would need to change to a true semi-saint person after sanctification...

Wait a minute!

The tone of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was obviously not referring to this matter.

“The Blood World Pearl?” Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes narrowed.

1860 Liberated State, Divine Oracle, Descends! (2)

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man snorted. He said, with a tone slightly more sincere,

“The source of disaster and the guidance of death. My semi-saint person is the Blood World Pearl, one of the top ten Great Psionic Weapons.”

“I know that you want to chat with me, but I don’t even know when and what words are truly mine to speak, rather than the Blood World Pearl trying to use my voice to convey its message to you.”

“Do remember that the Blood World Pearl can only provide guidance to a person in one direction, and that is death.”

“So, forget what I said just now and pretend that you didn’t hear anything.”

Xu Xiaoshou shivered.

The abilities of these ten Great Psionic Weapons were all too “special”. Not a single one of them was normal.

“I won’t ever ask again!”

After putting aside his curiosity, Xu Xiaoshou lifted the bronze cauldron to pull out Yu Lingdi’s headless body.

Never did he imagine that someone like Yu Lingdi would end up in such a state, ha!

To be resurrected and then destroyed so many times... This kind of encounter was simply unlucky!

Yes, unlucky...

Xu Xiaoshou’s face froze at the thought of having such bad luck. He thought of many things.

Ye Xiao encountered the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and went through lots of difficult times. In the end, he was intercepted by various parties and died tragically.

Meanwhile, Jiang Buyi had entered the arena forcefully and should have killed everyone. However, because he did not know that Xu Xiaoshou had a breakthrough in his strength and was stupid enough to covet the Four Swords, he died soon after.

Yu Lingdi had revived many times and died many times. Wasn't his experience similar to theirs?

The difference between this guy and the other two was that he was tougher to defeat due to the existence of Water-type Upanishad, but at the same time, he also suffered more because of it.

"Perhaps this is not a coincidence, but fate."

"Everyone who goes against the Five Decays of Heaven and Man has been accumulating bad luck from the beginning. Afterward, each and every one of them will meet a fate similar to the many tragic tales of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, and meet an untimely demise."

"So this is not a joke!"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt a sense of horror. He had found the correct answer to all the monsters he had encountered along the way.

"However, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man normally didn't take the initiative to attack, hence outsiders didn't think too much about it."

"The ending of these people does not seem to have much to do with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man..."

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood what Li Fugui had once said. It was due to the Five Decays of Heaven and Man that the Golden Technique Sect was accidentally destroyed.

At that time, he only felt that the situation was a little funny. Now that he thought about it, that Golden Technique Sect was a little strong!

How many years of luck did the sect have to accumulate to be able to stubbornly persevere for thirteen years under the curse of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man?

Then...

Here came the problem!

Xu Xiaoshou thought of his own situation very rationally.

The Golden Technique Sect did not go against the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. This might be one of the reasons why they could hold on for so long.

He did not go against the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, but his own luck was definitely not as good as the luck of the large sect in the Southern Region...

“Come to think of it, how long have I been with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man?”

“The presence of Five Decays of Heaven and Man is just an external sign. My inner self, such as my luck and spirit, should have been affected, right?”

Xu Xiaoshou held the headless Yu Lingdi’s shoulder and thought that perhaps Number Two’s arrival was not a coincidence, but a sign of his bad luck.

However, he also felt that this was a little too light.

After all, Number Two had already been killed by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

At this moment, there wasn’t even a residue left, Number Two had all turned into the energy of decay and was absorbed by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Was that all his misfortune was?

“I must have been affected by something else...”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly became nervous. His thoughts were a mess, and it was difficult for him to focus on this important question.

“Affected, passive value,+1.”

“Polluted, passive value,+1.”

“..”

The notifications were still popping up on the message board, and Xu Xiaoshou was already used to it.

After all, standing next to the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, one had to receive the power of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and the “care” of the Blood World Pearl.

However, at this moment, his Spirit Awakening had triggered once again. He finally focused his attention on the most fatal problem that he had just realized.

Head... Xu Xiaoshou’s hand was still grabbing Yu Lingdi’s shoulder, but his gaze was fixed on Yu Lingdi’s headless neck.

“Five Decays of Heaven and Man!”

“Hmm?”

“When you were cut into pieces by Number Two just now, do you remember that he seemed to have some time to give Yu Lingdi a drop of Holy Blood?”

“Are you stupid? I was beaten up just now, how could I still pay attention...”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man scolded, but he stopped halfway.

He hid his face under the mask, but when he saw Yu Lingdi’s headless body, he suddenly became terrified.

It’s been so long, why hasn’t his head been repaired yet?

“Xu Xiaoshou, get out of the way!”

The black ghost beast wings on his back suddenly spread out, and a ball of decay fog exploded under his feet. His figure instantly fused with the Great Path of Death and appeared beside Xu Xiaoshou.

At the same time, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have realized something as well. “Dispel...”

Sizzle!

It sounded softly.

All the variables were interrupted.

The speed of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was already fast enough. He wanted to save Xu Xiaoshou, but he was still too late.

The power of the golden Holy Blood on Yu Lingdi’s chest had not been absorbed at all. A tiny crack appeared inside, and a tiny black light beam shot out.

Silent Black Restraint!

This drop of blood was not used by Number Two to revive Yu Lingdi. It was another trick he left behind!

“Bang!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s chest was pierced by the black thread. In the next second, the black thread expanded and became thicker, almost as thick as the circumference of a bowl.

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1861 Liberated State, Divine Oracle, Descends! (3)

In the eyes of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, Xu Xiaoshou, who had an almost invincible defense, had a body as fragile as paper.

After the Silent Black Restraint pierced through his chest and expanded, a bloody gash appeared on his chest.

“Spat!”

Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth and spat out blood. However, he felt that the speed of the blood spurting out from his mouth was so slow in front of his eyes. In his Perception, it was as if the pause button had been pressed.

“Dispel...”

“Awaken...”

“No...”

At this moment, the names of the various passive skill flashed through Xu Xiaoshou’s mind at the same time, but none of them were activated.

It was just like when he entered All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion, what he wanted to do and what his physical body reacted to were not on the same channel.

“Fall...”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man bent down and wanted to kneel.

He originally couldn’t perform the last bow of the Three Fallen Path Bows.

However, at this moment, he wanted to use his death as the price to smash that drop of golden Holy Blood in the air.

He wanted to save Xu Xiaoshou from the Silent Black Restraint!

However, just like Xu Xiaoshou, this thought only flashed through his mind. His body moved really slowly as if it had stopped in midair.

It was difficult to even lower his head, let alone complete the kowtow ceremony.

The dust and smoke within tens of thousands of miles of the Zhen Huang Palace stopped moving, and the restoration of the space was delayed.

All time and space stopped flowing at this moment.

However, at the same time, loud, clear, and melodious Saint Voices fell from the Nine Heavens. They were emotionless.

“I awakened in the chaos...”

“I was born from the ruins...”

“I am a divine secret that does not belong to this world...”

“I am the Divine Oracle who will exterminate all evil...”

This voice belonged to Number Two!

As these ethereal Saint Voices appeared, the drop of golden Holy Blood on the bronze cauldron floated up and released an endless holy white light.

The illusory figure of the Divine Oracle Number Two formed above.

However, it was not his physical body. Instead, it was an illusory body that had torn apart the human skin and revealed its essential energy form.

The illusory Number Two raised his hands high. The sky cracked, and the Path Principles appeared. Holy Power surged in the sky.

As soon as he opened his mouth, countless ancient characters flowed around his body, sweeping over countless energy for his own use.

“Order has made me...”

“Path Principles, choose me...”

“Elements are new life...”

“Protect, the eternal purpose...”

With a loud rumble, the Order of the Heavens turned into violent chains that shot over from all directions and pierced into Illusory Number Two’s body.

Gulp! Gulp!

All the energy forms in the world returned to chaos. Even the Decaying Mist was not spared. They were all turned into elements and devoured by Number Two.

Number Two had condensed a new physical body.

It was no longer a human body, but a human-shaped creation draped in holy white armor.

He was 30 feet tall, and his entire body emitted a Saint light. There were six pairs of faint golden wings on his back.

However, there was a dark halo floating above his head, which was incompatible with his holiness.

“Buzz!”

Between the pale gold and blazing white, Number Two’s eyes lit up with a scarlet color.

At this moment, his consciousness seemed to have completely returned. He reached out and grabbed at the void. With the power of the Way of Heavens, he grabbed a huge sword, the Divine Blade of Judgment.

Number Two’s voice was heavy and filled with emotions. It was as if his body had given him an established program, adding to his cold killing intent.

“Those who resist should be suppressed!”

“Those who disobey deserve to die!”

“If there is an evil that cannot be removed in ‘combat mode’, or if I encounter a great evil person who must be killed...”

“I!”

The word fell heavily.

The Nine Ways of the Heavens collapsed and had all its energy absorbed.

Air currents and colors flew in the air.

Number Two held his sword with both hands and raised it in front of his chest. He hid the redness in his eyes and solemnly swore,

“I! I should no longer conceal myself. I should be like the famed sword, the Heavenly Unravel, and purge all evil!”

“The Body of Devour has triggered the second law of protection. As the Divine Oracle, I request to remove the restriction...”

Crack!

As soon as he finished speaking, the black halo above his head split open.

As the filth was washed away, the halo turned into a color of blazing white and light gold, looking divine and extraordinary.

The Divine Blade of Judgment in Number Two’s hand tilted, and the twelve wings of light on his back spread out.

The land of ten thousand miles collapsed.

“Request successful!”

“Liberated State, Divine Oracle, Descends!!”

1862 From the Beginning to the End, You Never Had a Chance! (1)

No one had anticipated that Number Two had such a hidden trick up his sleeve.

As soon as he entered his liberated state, he sealed off the entire Area using the Divine Secret, invoking the rules of Space Order.

Everyone was immobilized and could only watch as Number Two evolved right before their eyes!

“Liberated state... Divine Oracle...”

“Did... such a power... exist?”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s thoughts were interrupted, unable to even speak.

In the First Hall of Sins, after Number Two completed his transformation, a glimpse of holy light reflected in the dark, shining on the eyes of Five Decays of Heaven and Man that was hidden behind the mask.

He tried to reach out and touch that layer of dazzling, radiant light so close at hand.

But with the collapse of Path Principles and constraint under the power of the Divine Seal, he could not move. He could only gaze in bewilderment as Number Two transformed from a human into a godly form.

“So beautiful...”

His fingers trembled.

Even using all his strength, Five Decays of Heaven and Man could not raise his hand.

The distance was within reach, but separated by a heavenly chasm, beyond his grasp!

At this moment, Number Two became a celestial being, the embodiment of absolute justice, the future, and hope.

“And I...”

The light in the eyes of Five Decays of Heaven and Man vanished.

He knew that as a follower of Yama, he was nothing more than a foul snake or rat, representing filth and ugliness. He was the Lone Star of the Heavenly Calamity.

Like heaven and earth, they were polar opposites, with one at the pinnacle and the other dwelling in the depths below.

One symbolized yang, while the other embodied yin. Just like day contrasted with night, they were two souls meant to tread different paths.

A touch of envy and regret rippled through the eyes of Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Who had never yearned for daylight and brightness?

“Boom!”

In his liberated state, Number Two’s wings flared open in a swift motion, releasing a burst of energy that shattered the shackles of space-time imposed by the Divine Seal.

“A liberated state is a liberated state. It’s as simple as that. Why must I go into exhaustive detail? I also have spiritual qualities,” murmured Number Two.

Simultaneously, Five Decays of Heaven and Man and Xu Xiaoshou felt their bodies and thoughts merging into the same channel and were able to move again.

“Vanish...” Without further thought, Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s gaze immediately fell upon Xu Xiaoshou as he yelled.

“Vanishing Technique!” Xu Xiaoshou’s first instinct was to save himself, much to the expectation of Five Decays of Heaven and Man. This kid truly treasured his own life.

Swish!

Number Two's Divine Blade of Judgment swung past with incredible speed, but it only grazed Xu Xiaoshou's afterimage, failing to strike the fading silhouette.

With a creak, the void ruptured under the power of the ancestral source, leaving a trace of the Divine Blade of Judgment's strike.

"The Power of Divinity!"

"No, could this be the Power of Purification within the Power of Divinity?"

Five Decays of Heaven and Man's scalp tingled. Condensed from the power of the ancestral source, the Divine Blade of Judgment was a perfect balance of quality and quantity.

Perhaps a single strike could annihilate an ordinary demi-saint!

"You're well-informed," Number Two glanced over, his wings of light pulsing with energy.

Yikes!

Five Decays of Heaven and Man did not possess the Vanishing Technique.

He also knew that his battle consciousness could not even compare to Number Two in his non-combat mode.

How could he confront Divine Oracle in his liberated state?

As a haunting sense of foreboding crept into his thoughts, the figure of Five Decays of Heaven and Man merged into the Deadly Path in an attempt to escape from this place.

"Sizzle!"

A searing pain radiated from his chest, interrupting his movement.

He lowered his gaze in astonishment and saw that Number Two's Divine Blade of Judgment had already slashed through his left shoulder and drawn out toward his vulnerable right waist.

The decaying aura was instantly purified.

It could not even form a significant amount, let alone be used to restore his physical body.

The wound between the blood and organs congealed instantly after the strike as if it had been seared with a hot iron brand at each touch, forming scabs.

“Ugh... ah!”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man let out an agonized wail, his face contorting under the mask.

The Power of Purification that belonged to the Power of Divinity had an inherent restraining effect on his physique and abilities.

Not only did it prevent the recovery of his injuries, but it also amplified the pain. The power could penetrate the energy reserve, suppressing the activation of Holy Power.

“Buzz!”

The Blood World Pearl sprang forth from his head.

Under the unbearable pain, Five Decays of Heaven and Man seemed unable to control even a semi-saint.

The decaying aura, Power of Death, and Power of Demons and Beasts exploded from his entire body, creating a scene of surreal and bizarre chaos.

“Ugh... ah...”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man let out an inhuman guttural voice, while the struggle within him was written all over his face.

“Gah—”

A three-legged black owl leaped out from his left shoulder, but he crushed it with his palm, turning it into a decaying mist.

“This...”

Xu Xiaoshou was horrified in his disappearing state.

The liberated Divine Oracle, with just a single blow, almost brought Five Decays of Heaven and Man to the brink of losing control.

How strong was that?!

How should he fight against him?!

“Damn it, damn it...”

While Five Decays of Heaven and Man was on the cusp of losing his grip, Xu Xiaoshou vividly saw what transpired:

After Number Two's sword strike, his wings throbbed, and he unhesitatingly aimed for the chest of Five Decays of Heaven and Man with the Divine Blade of Judgment.

"Deva can't die."

"Our fates are inseparable; if one suffers, the other will as well. I must protect him!"

A fiery crimson gleam flickered in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes, triggering a Spiritual Awakening in his mind, but he gritted his teeth and chose to step forward.

"Roar—"

Just as Number Two's Divine Blade of Judgment was about to pierce through the chest of Five Decays of Heaven and Man, a deafening roar shook the air from behind. The Berserk Giant appeared in the Arena!

Almost simultaneously, before the giant could even raise his fist, a barely perceptible smirk lifted the corner of Number Two's lips. He turned around and swung his sword.

"Crimson..."

The air parted, and the sound waves trembled.

Within the void that was distorted from the powerful strike, the Holy Light of Purification tore through the chest of the Berserk Giant, creating a brilliant white light that soared to the peak of the Nine Heavens.

1863 From the Beginning to the End, You Never Had a Chance! (2)

With a sizzle, the Berserk Giant turned into spiritual energy and faded away into oblivion.

"You bastard! You do intend to kill me!"

"What the hell!"

Xu Xiaoshou broke out in a cold sweat in his disappearing state.

As soon as his Spirit Awakening was triggered, he realized that his emotions were once again influenced by the Blood World Pearl.

Thus, he changed his mind at the last minute and decided to create a Berserk Giant using his Weaving Expertise and released it.

This was a gamble with one's life!

The attack power of the portrait clone was close to zero, so what he was gambling on was the life of Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

But little did he expect...

Number Two wielded the sword, not against Deva, but against Xu Xiaoshou!

This guy was determined to force Xu Xiaoshou out of his disappearing state first.

“Run!”

“Don't worry about me!”

Seizing the opportunity, Five Decays of Heaven and Man quickly retreated, while furiously shouting at Xu Xiaoshou, who had disappeared in this world.

They simply stood no chance!

Even if Five Decays of Heaven and Man had evolved from a pseudo-saint to a true saint, they would not be able to defeat this creature!

The strongest demi-saint was not just an empty title.

So instead of staying here for meaningless mutual assistance, it was better to escape.

At least Five Decays of Heaven and Man knew they had no more tricks up their sleeves.

But Xu Xiaoshou always had the ability to create miracles.

“How do we escape? Tell me how to escape!”

Xu Xiaoshou cursed in his heart, but before he could take any action, Number Two brandished the Divine Blade of Judgment with his head held high.

His gaze was fixed on the spot where the portrait clone of the Berserk Giant burst forth—exactly where Xu Xiaoshou was positioned!

“Ambushed, Passive Points +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou's hair stood on end, and his gut instinct was to change his position.

His reaction was swift, but Number Two was one step ahead.

“Seal.”

Number Two shot a piercing glance to the side.

Centered around the position where the portrait clone of the Berserk Giant had appeared, the divine path patterns intertwined and delineated a boundless space, creating an impregnable barrier.

“Exile.”

Number Two kicked his foot.

With a clap of thunder, the one million square feet of space was violently displaced, rendering the Path Principles ineffective, and the Holy Power inert within it.

A forceful blow landed squarely on Xu Xiaoshou’s head as he launched himself into the air, and the realization struck him that the world had been cast into exile!

At this moment, the world he was in and the world of the First Hall of Sins were perfectly separated, leaving only one million square feet of space.

In this limited space, Number Two could easily strike him with just a few attacks!

“Don’t do this, give me a chance...”

Just before Xu Xiaoshou prepared to charge toward the wall, he instinctively pulled himself back, attempting to avoid the imminent attacks that were highly probable, but then hastily halted his movement.

As expected, Number Two launched a sword strike at the same time.

However, the direction he aimed at was not the boundary point of the exiled world that Xu Xiaoshou had reached in his disappearing state, but the opposite side of the boundary!

“He anticipated that after I hit a wall, I would retreat in expectation of his attack, so he chose to attack behind me...”

“But he didn’t expect that I would foresee his anticipation...”

Xu Xiaoshou trembled as he reached out his hand ever so cautiously, rubbing away the salty sweat that had entered his eyes. His mind was filled with frustration, ready to curse all the way up and down the ancestral lineage of Dao Qiongcang.

What kind of nonsense was this?!

Look at this! Was this something a person could deal with?

Combat strength, mental fortitude, all of it impeccable. One misstep in battle and there was no turning back!

“Smart, really smart.”

Number Two abruptly halted his attack, shaking his head with a sigh. “Perhaps I should dumb myself down a little. It would make it easier to beat you.”

Swish! Swish!

As his words fell, he unleashed two further strikes with his sword.

Under the previous strike, the exiled space had already been compressed to a size of around half a million square feet, and now it was further reduced to just over nine hundred square feet.

Nine hundred square feet!

This size could not even fully accommodate the size of the Berserk Giant at its initial transformation.

In the blink of an eye, Number Two had locked Xu Xiaoshou within such a small space in the void.

With a flick of his hand, he had complete control over everything!

The Divine Oracle under liberated state, was akin to a heavy, oppressive dark cloud, weighing down on Xu Xiaoshou and Five Decays of Heaven and Man, making it difficult for them to breathe.

After a brief pause, the Divine Blade of Judgment in Number Two’s hand once again cast a shadow of despair...

“A solution! A solution!”

“There’s simply no solution at all!”

Xu Xiaoshou buried his head in his hands, wracking his brain to come up with a way to break the deadlock. Despair had taken hold of him.

He could not even be certain if Number Two’s sword light would penetrate his Vanishing Technique and cause harm.

He did not dare to attempt a human experiment even once.

If hit, it would undoubtedly be the final blow.

He was as helpless as an ant on a scorching hot pot (measuring nine hundred square feet), just moments away from perishing.

“Roar!”

A ferocious roar belonging to a ghost beast erupted from behind.

Upon seeing Xu Xiaoshou trapped in the exile space, Five Decays of Heaven and Man, who had already retreated far into the distance, immediately spread his dark wings of ghost beast and returned in haste, carrying the Power of Decay and Power of Death!

A jet-black streak shot across the void.

Bolstered by the Power of Demons and Beasts, Five Decays of Heaven and Man teleported in an instant, emerging between Number Two's Divine Blade of Judgment and the nine hundred square feet of exile space!

The dramatic turn of events left Number Two slightly stunned.

“Why bother?”

Number Two could not understand.

He truly could not comprehend it.

The Saint Servant and Yama were not two forces that shared a bond of life and death.

On the contrary, these two had hardly crossed paths and had little to do with each other in the past.

Why did Yama's Five Decays of Heaven and Man go to such lengths for Xu Xiaoshou, the Saint Servant?

While Number Two focused his attacks on Xu Xiaoshou, he should have abandoned his ally and made his escape.

1864 From the Beginning to the End, You Never Had a Chance! (3)

He was a demi-saint, and he believed he had the ability to achieve the feat.

Even though Five Decays of Heaven and Man acted in such a way, in Number Two's perspective, it was just a helpless struggle.

But his return to court death was truly astounding!

“Does Xu Xiaoshou hold any leverage that compels you to protect him? Or have you entered into an exorbitant demi-saint contract?”

Setting aside the mockery and confusion, Number Two unhesitatingly struck again with the Divine Blade of Judgment in his hand.

Swish!

The Holy Light of Purification transformed into a glaring and brilliant white, instantly breaking through the various layers of defense of Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

The Power of Decay, the Power of Death, and even the wings of ghost beast clasped to his chest were broken and destroyed on the spot.

“Ugh... ahh—”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man threw his head back in pain and let out a harrowing cry of agony. Gripping the sword light in his hands, he was forcefully pushed back, landing atop the exiled space behind.

His body trembled violently, and his back was shattered by an overwhelming impact.

Seizing the moment, the sword light severed both arms and pierced through the chest, almost cleaving Five Decays of Heaven and Man into two halves.

Even so, the momentum of the sword light remained unabated and continued to strike the exiled space.

“Devour!”

With a grimace, Five Decays of Heaven and Man tilted his head a hundred and eighty degrees backward, nearly breaking his neck, as he fiercely sucked in the sword light from behind.

The Holy Light of Purification transformed into energy with a sizzle, all of which was swallowed by Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Number Two’s gaze turned solemn, and his pupils contracted in concentration.

“Devour!”

Five Decays of Heaven and Man endured the pain from the Power of Purification ravaging his entire body. His eyes twitched uncontrollably beneath the mask as he drew in the sword light once again.

The Force of Exile Rules attached to the nine hundred square feet of space behind him also turned into energy and was absorbed by him.

Number Two narrowed his eyes, unveiling a menacing glare.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man gazed backward with his near decapitated head at the nine hundred square feet space. With an intensity that could rattle the heavens, he bellowed in anger:

“Run!”

“Protected, Passive Points (+1).”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes turned red and misty as he stared blankly at the figure who was gazing at him but clearly could not see his existence — Five Decays of Heaven and Man. His thoughts momentarily stalled.

Xu Xiaoshou, like Number Two, was still baffled as to how Five Decays of Heaven and Man had led himself to this point, and why he had pushed himself to this extent for him!

Nevertheless...

He created a fighting chance!

If Xu Xiaoshou failed to seize it, it would be a huge disservice to Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“Break!”

He leaped forward.

A space devoid of the Force of Exile was no different from ordinary space.

Xu Xiaoshou extended his limbs in mid-air, transforming into Berserk Giant as he sprang forward, simultaneously deactivating the Vanishing Technique.

Disappearing was futile. Under the suppression of Divine Oracle in his liberated state, it was no different from waiting for death.

As a Berserk Giant, he activated his Exploding Posture and utilized every defensive measure available.

Perhaps, he could have a slim chance of resisting Number Two’s attack...

“Swish!”

As this thought crossed his mind, Xu Xiaoshou saw a bright white light flash before his eyes, followed by the sound of something tearing through the air, and then a faint twinge in his chest.

Number Two had flung the Divine Blade of Judgment!

It was as if he had foreseen the impending events and preemptively aimed the sword in a certain direction.

Breaking through the spatial blockade, Xu Xiaoshou had grown in size as the Berserk Giant and leaped to the exact spot where the Divine Blade of Judgment would land!

“Clang!”

The void trembled violently.

A kaleidoscope of memories flashed through Xu Xiaoshou’s mind, each scene vivid and fleeting, such as the moment he threw the Fourth Sword and killed Yu Lingdi.

And now, the roles were reversed...

He was the one being aimed at, and Number Two was the one hurling the sword!

“Xu Xiaoshou, it seems you have misjudged me.”

“Occasionally, I do things beyond complete control, such as prediction.”

In the void, the holy Divine Oracle walked leisurely and spoke calmly.

“It’s not just you who can predict... My predictions, through calculations, might no longer be called predictions in your eyes.”

“In a critical situation, anyone can lose their ability to think. There is a seventy percent chance of you appearing at this landing point.”

“That seems... enough.”

Number Two spoke serenely, withdrawing his gaze from the Berserk Giant pinned in the void. He reached out into the void, grabbing another Divine Blade of Judgment.

His wings pulsed behind him. Five Decays of Heaven and Man, who had lost consciousness, was seized by a sharp pain in his chest before he could react.

He lowered his head.

It turned out that not only had Xu Xiaoshou been impaled, but he had also been stabbed.

“Splurt!”

Blood spewed from his mouth, splattering his face.

Number Two’s gaze swept over the two figures of different sizes pinned by the two different sizes of Divine Blade of Judgment, his eyes devoid of any emotion, as if he were dealing with the dead.

“From beginning to end... You never stood a chance!”

1865 Who Said My Student Had No Chance? (1)

“Who said my disciple had no chance?”

Sword cries echoed through the sky, and the vast scenery of Zhen Huang Palace fractured like a mirror dropped from great heights.

The shattered world turned into a gorgeous red plum, with petals dancing through the air, gently descending like a soft rainfall.

The hair was meticulously combed, and the sword robe was spotless. Amidst the dignified demeanor, there was a hint of frenzy in the poised expression of Mei Siren, mixed with a trace of urgency in his leisurely speech. He appeared out of thin air in the Arena!

He still had a dual saint calamity above his head, and the calamity cloud clashed and thundered at the pinnacle of the heavens, deafening the ears.

In his right hand, he wielded the Taicheng Sword, where reality and illusion intertwined, and the Sword Will roamed freely.

In his left hand was an agonized Xu Xiaoshou, his face a mix of despair and shock.

Yet, even in such haste, Mei Siren still managed to snatch his own student!

After the sword’s illusory intent had dissipated, it was as if a huge curtain had been lifted.

The Berserk Giant soaring in the sky had been struck down by the Divine Blade of Judgment from a distance, but now it turned into fluttering plum blossoms, leaving only the Divine Blade of Judgment hanging in mid-air.

Was everything just an illusion?

Even Number Two could not react in time.

It was not until he saw the plum blossoms disintegrate that he realized what had happened.

“The Fantasy Sword Technique?”

“It’s the Fantasy Sword Technique!”

At the same moment, Xu Xiaoshou, who was held under Mei Siren’s rib, was ecstatic.

He had long shed the form of the Berserk Giant. He assumed that the giant form was shattered by the Divine Blade of Judgment.

Little did he know that it was just his subjective consciousness interpreting it as “shattered,” and prompted the release of the Berserk Giant.

It was Master Siren who saved him at the critical moment!

Was it at the moment when the Divine Blade of Judgment was about to pierce him and he felt a faint twinge in his chest?

“Wait a minute! I clearly saw that I was stabbed in the chest, I even felt the pain...”

Xu Xiaoshou struggled and touched his chest, only to find no injury!

The wound inflicted by the Silent Black Restraint had already healed.

The subsequent Divine Blade of Judgment did not actually hit him!

“The true meaning of the Fantasy Sword Technique lies in the cycle of truth and illusion, the rise and fall of authenticity and deceit.”

Mei Siren lifted his chin slightly and took quick breaths in silence, projecting an unruffled disposition.

“But that doesn’t make sense! Teacher, didn’t you say that you are not proficient in the Fantasy Sword Technique, hence your attainments in this field are not deep?”

Xu Xiaoshou had released himself from Master Siren’s grasp, still unable to contain his excitement.

The feeling of surviving a great ordeal and ascending from hell to heaven was like a dream.

That was how the Fantasy Sword Technique appeared to be...

However, it felt a bit too much like an illusion!

"I'm still alive?" Xu Xiaoshou pinched his face and slapped himself hard.

Ouch!

That hurt!

Mei Siren leisurely turned his gaze toward the figure with twelve wings sprouting from his back. With a halo above his head and clad in radiant white armor, he was glowing with luminosity. He was that humanoid with that nine hundred square feet nonsense.

The First Hall of Sins, a forbidden creature?

The corner of Mei Siren's mouth twitched subtly. His scalp tingled as he seemed to remember something. He chuckled and answered his student's question:

"It is true that my proficiency in the Fantasy Sword Technique is not deep."

"Those who boast the loudest often bear the deepest wounds."

"So, Xu Xiaoshou... one must learn to be humble."

Number Two felt a slight sting on his cheek.

He had failed to see through Mei Siren's Fantasy Sword Technique at first glance.

Earlier, was he lecturing a plum blossom version of Berserk Giant fabricated by Mei Siren?

Humble... Xu Xiaoshou's lips quivered slightly but chose to remain silent.

Indeed, humility is a virtue!

Ancient swordsmen should all be exhausted... No, modest!

As long as no lives were lost, no matter how modest you were, I could accept it!

Finally, Xu Xiaoshou glanced sideways and caught sight of Master Siren beside him.

His hair was meticulously gathered in a bun, accentuated by an array of delicate dry curls.

His eyes drifted downward, and beneath the pristine swordsman's robe, he saw a faintly blood-stained undershirt with a torn collar.

Xu Xiaoshou's gaze froze as the realization sank in. He took a deep breath and said, "Teacher, you're late..."

"Not at all." Mei Siren stared straight at Number Two, keeping his head still, and presented a charred arm, saying, "I actually used all my efforts to save you on my way here."

"But in the end, I discovered that it was only an arm and not your true body."

Xu Xiaoshou stumbled at the sight of the hand from his second true body, almost falling from the high altitude.

He grabbed it and crushed it on the spot!

All because of this?

His second true body had rushed over to deliver a message but failed to do so, hence resulting in self-destruction, losing all spirituality, and reverting to a mere arm.

You... were delayed for so long?

Xu Xiaoshou could not believe it.

He could not avert his gaze from Master Siren's luscious curls and the tattered bloodstained undershirt.

After a pause, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but ask, "Teacher, does style... really matter that much to you?"

"Style? What style?"

Boom!

The thunderous Nine Heavens Thunder Calamity resounded, and Number Two swiftly retreated, trying to avoid the saint calamity.

Mei Siren did not even lift his head. The sword image swiftly rose, and the Azure Mo Swords struck with deadly speed, reducing the saint calamity to ashes.

Mei Siren's withered curls fell onto his forehead.

He raised his hand to brush them away, turning his head in confusion. He asked, "What are you talking about?"

I was talking about this!

Xu Xiaoshou was on the verge of a mental breakdown.

He could not possibly say it out loud:

When the second true body arrived at the scene where Mei Siren was transcending the tribulation, he was still a bloodied figure, barely recognizable after being struck by the saint calamity.

1866 Who Said My Student Had No Chance? (2)

He arrived here in a fresh set of clothes, with no trace of blood on them.

During this hurried journey, he not only changed his clothes but also managed to squeeze in a bath!

But somehow, he did not change his undergarments.

How much time did he waste?

If he had skipped those tasks, he would have arrived sooner...

Xu Xiaoshou was momentarily distracted but then refocused on the main point – how did the saint calamity disappear just like that?

He quickly suppressed the urge to criticize Mei Siren and raised his gaze.

This double saint calamity was real!

Master Siren barely moved... no, he did not even lift a finger, and this saint calamity was destroyed?

Recall that Jiang Buyi, despite facing a single saint calamity, was struck to the extent that his combat strength was reduced to less than one-tenth, ultimately leading to his defeat by Xu Xiaoshou.

Had the double saint calamity turned into a mere whisper after Master Siren attained sainthood?

Was this the combat strength of a demi-saint-level ancient swordsman at full power?

Hope reignited in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes.

For the first time, he clearly felt that the Divine Oracle in his liberated state may not be invincible after all. He also had his flaws.

Master Siren was one of those flaws!

“What is he?” Mei Siren already had an answer in his mind but still posed the question.

“Divine Oracle, Number Two.” Xu Xiaoshou grabbed the end of his teacher’s clothes, feeling a strong sense of security as he looked at the distant holy figure.

“I got it.” Mei Siren took a deep breath. “How did you find the nerve to provoke him?”

“I didn’t provoke him! He came at me like a mad dog out of nowhere, trying to kill me...” Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes turned red, and he burst into loud sobs. “Teacher, I almost died! You must avenge me!”

“Let go.”

“Oh.”

Xu Xiaoshou quickly released his grip and wiped away the nonexistent tears from the corner of his eyes, and asked, “Teacher, do you have any confidence in defeating him?”

“Not even one bit.”

“What? Not even a bit?”

Xu Xiaoshou was so scared that his voice nearly cracked.

Was the Divine Oracle so fearsome in his liberated state that even Sword Saint Mei Siren had no faith in beating him?

His face darkened with an even greater sense of dread as he grasped something critical, and said, “Teacher, how much of your power remains in this state? You must not be... modest anymore!”

“One-tenth, just one-tenth,” Mei Siren’s face turned grave. “I’m not joking, this is a presence we can’t afford to challenge.”

“Then please save him first...” Xu Xiaoshou remembered something and turned to the side.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man was still impaled in mid-air by the Divine Blade of Judgment, unconscious and writhing in pain.

Xu Xiaoshou's throat tightened as he asked with difficulty, "Teacher, if one thinks they died in the fantasy realm, will they really die in reality?"

"They will."

"Then what're you waiting for? Please quickly dispel the Fantasy Sword Technique! He is Five Decays of Heaven and Man, my comrade. I owe my life to him! He can't hold on much longer!"

Mei Siren furrowed his brows and stared at Xu Xiaoshou, who was drenched in blood.

He could not see how many wounds Xu Xiaoshou had on his body because they had all been healed over time.

But he knew very well what it meant for this kid to face Divine Oracle Number Two alone. It was not easy for him to hold on until now, enduring unimaginable hardships.

Nevertheless...

"The Fantasy Sword Technique has already been dispelled," Mei Siren sighed.

"And him?" Xu Xiaoshou pointed to Five Decays of Heaven and Man, and his eyes widened in shock.

"You should know, my disciple, that my mastery of the Fantasy Sword Technique is still rough around the edges. It is not a lie. I gave everything I had to save you."

Boom!

The saint calamity of the Nine Heavens rumbled but was easily extinguished by the sword image.

In the brief flash of light, it revealed the defeated figure of the masked person hanging from the Divine Blade of Judgment.

Five Decays of Heaven and Man was on the brink of death. His aura was weak and waning as he convulsed in agony under the influence of the Power of Purification.

It turned out, these were not illusions!

They were real!

The joy in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes faded, leaving a deeply solemn expression on his face. He could not deceive himself any longer. Subconsciously, he took a step forward, hoping to save Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“Come back.”

Mei Siren’s eyes sharpened, and he swiftly reached out to pull his student back.

At the same time, two beams of Holy Light of Purification swept through the spot where Xu Xiaoshou had just set foot and the space in front of Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Xu Xiaoshou would have been struck had Mei Siren not acted fast.

“He...”

Xu Xiaoshou, however, was completely oblivious to the perilous situation he had narrowly escaped.

With Master Siren present, he was not worried about his own safety, but the condition of Five Decays of Heaven and Man...

“There’s no saving him.”

Mei Siren did not even need another glance to determine the fate of the person who saved Xu Xiaoshou.

“The power of the ancestral source is so condensed within him, and he doesn’t have your special physique... You might not even recover.”

“It’s only a matter of time before he meets his demise.”

“Not even a deity could save him.”

Xu Xiaoshou was in a state of disbelief.

As long as he removed Five Decays of Heaven and Man from the Divine Blade of Judgment, he could definitely find a way to revive him.

“Teacher...”

“There’s no way!” Mei Siren stared at his student with a stern look. “You should understand, he has become a hostage. Number Two has him in his sights, and anyone who tries to approach him will be targeted!”

It was clear as day to Xu Xiaoshou.

Previously, he had held the lives of Situ Yongren and Yu Lingdi as threats to overwhelm Number Two.

But against all reason, he still clung to a glimmer of hope and asked, "If you make a move..."

"I, as your teacher, can only focus on you," Mei Siren refused categorically, completely serious.

The Divine Oracle in his liberated state would not joke with anyone, and Mei Siren would need to give his all if he were to fight.

How could he deal with two burdens in battle?

Even if Five Decays of Heaven and Man could eventually be saved, what then?

Could they keep and heal this body of decay that was on the verge of losing control by their side?

1867 Who Said My Student Had No Chance? (3)

Perhaps he, Mei Siren would undergo a Saint Calamity mutation from the second level to the fourth level if he continued to cultivate it!

At that time, all the misfortune would amass, and they would lose everything if the situation was not good.

Even Xu Xiaoshou, who had just been saved from danger, might have to be handed over.

Mei Siren would never permit this to happen. He would never allow himself to become a Number Two and be controlled by others.

"Xu..."

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man, who was suspended on the Divine Blade of Judgement suddenly moved and looked up with difficulty.

Xu Xiaoshou heard his name being called, so he quickly looked over.

At the same time, the three flowers in the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's eye under his mask flipped and quickly flowed into his pupil.

Xu Xiaoshou's expression changed. He closed his eyes and turned around anxiously. He grabbed Master Siren's arm and said.

“Teacher, the two of us should escape first. At the very least, we should leave this First Hall of Sins...”

Boom!

The Saint Calamity shone brightly in the night. The ruins of the Zhen Huang Palace lit up for a moment before the sword image extinguished everything.

His Spirit Awakening was triggered.

His voice stopped abruptly.

Xu Xiaoshou opened his eyes and stood rooted to the ground.

“Hah.”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man laughed bitterly. Black blood flowed out of his right eye; the Three Loathsome Eyes were forced to disappear.

He closed his eyes with difficulty and his throat rumbled for a while before he finally managed to spit out a word.

“Run...”

Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

In the distance, Number Two glanced at the Saint Calamity and said, “Are you done with your chat?”

This voice drew the attention of Mei Siren instantly. The enemy was right in front of them and it was not any insignificant matter.

“Mei Siren, I’ve waited for you for such a long time. I didn’t expect you to come.” Number Two seemed to look forward to it.

“Yes.” Mei Siren nodded.

“When did you get involved with the Saint Servant? Who is Xu Xiaoshou to you?”

“He is my disciple.”

“Why bother?”

“Since you were created, you were destined to be a chess piece. You should have entered the game long ago. There’s no need to ask.”

Number Two was silent. The wings on his back flapped slightly, and he stopped his questions amid the thunder.

When Mei Siren's sword image destroyed the Saint Calamity and the world quietened down, he spoke again.

"You have been indifferent to fame and fortune for over a hundred years. I don't know what benefits the Saint Servant had promised you that he managed to invite you out of the mountain."

"You understand."

"You can't do it!"

"I should at least try."

"You Tu couldn't even do it, how are you compared to him?" Number Two tried to dissuade him.

Mei Siren sighed lightly and raised the Taicheng Sword in front of his chest. His gaze turned from one of distant indifference to one of incomparable determination.

"His will, I will uphold it."

"I've said it, no need to ask anymore."

When two people were at odds, there was no need to talk any further.

Mei Siren didn't want to waste any more words.

The Taicheng Sword in his hand suddenly tilted, and the Sword Will in his body shot up into the sky. It pierced through the Saint Calamity that descended from the Nine Heavens.

"Boom!"

The ruins of the Zhen Huang Palace exploded on the spot due to the rampant sword energy.

As the Taicheng Sword shimmered, the phantom image of a majestic ancient city appeared in the air.

Behind Mei Siren, thousands of sword lights lit up above the sword image and pressed downward.

The will of Taicheng!

Ten Thousand Swords Worship!

“Absolute Imperial Control.”

Mei Siren muttered and slashed with his sword.

The will of the Taicheng Sword and the force of the sword image intertwined and turned into a mass of golden sword energy.

One sword.

Amid the roars and explosions, everything connected to Number Two – that restricted the entire First Hall of Sins, as well as the Zhen Huang Palace, the Way of Heavens, the Holy Path and the Force of Rules, suddenly collapsed.

White smoke from ten thousand miles away rushed into the hall.

Mei Siren had the Saint Calamity on his head, the Vicious Sword image on his back, and the chaotic divine instrument, the Taicheng Sword.

He focused and looked over. His killing intent almost made the liberated state Divine Oracle tremble. However, his tone was one of negotiation as he said.

“I want to take someone away from this place, are you agreeable?”

The Divine Blade of Judgment in Number Two’s hand tilted, and the wings of light on his back flapped.

That sudden burst of aura that erupted and could force back the Absolute Imperial Control was more terrifying than Feng Xiaose!

“What if I don’t?”

Mei Siren laughed when he heard that. He stood still with his sword in hand, and the Sword Will gathered from all directions and poured into the sword image.

The sword image continued to rise. It was like a giant that grew wildly and endlessly. Soon, it even broke through the dome of the First Hall of Sins.

The Abyss Island, the First Hall of Sins. A half-bodied monster suddenly appeared above.

This monster was incomparably huge. The Azure Mo Swords in its hand spanned tens of thousands of miles as it slashed at the sky.

The Saint Calamity shattered with two bangs and died out on the spot.

Evil Spirit Tribulation!

This strange scene that was far away from the extreme grounds, was both eye-catching and shocking.

In the First Hall of Sins and the Zhen Huang Palace, Mei Siren was indifferent as if the sword just now did not come from him. He said calmly.

“If not...”

“I have gone through life and death and you will die without a doubt.”

Number Two was clearly shocked by the combat strength of this crazy Ancient Swordsman.

Unlike the other demi-saint-level Spiritual Cultivators, the Ancient Swordsman who truly underwent sanctification were almost always categorized as either main combat system, main control system, or purely support system.

These freaks would only grow stronger and more powerful than the last, and each one would be ridiculously powerful. It was impossible to compare them to the ordinary Spiritual Cultivation.

It was also impossible for the Divine Path...!

If Mei Siren really wanted to break through the double Saint Calamity, could he split it with one sword?

Since that was the case, why did he still come here with this Saint Calamity? Was it just for show?

Number Two almost lost his mind.

“Are you threatening me?” After a long time, he finally spoke.

“It’s not difficult to understand...” Mei Siren nodded indifferently, “This is a threat.””

While Number Two remained silent, Mei Siren reached out and grabbed Xu Xiaoshou.

He looked strong on the outside. In fact, he still had a countdown to exile in his mind. It would not last for long.

Number Two was definitely aware of this.

But because of this, he was even more afraid that he would fight like a trapped beast!

A Sword Saint's desperate counterattack could erupt with endless power with a single strike. No one wanted to get a taste of it!

He exerted force in his hand.

Mei Siren realized that he couldn't shift Xu Xiaoshou and lowered his eyes.

Xu Xiaoshou was still in a daze...

He had clearly stated that he wanted to escape with him.

At this moment, his gaze was fixed on the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. What was on his mind?

"Xu Xiaoshou?"

Mei Siren called out softly.

However, at this moment, he empathized with the choices his student might have to make.

Xu Xiaoshou had said it lightly just now, but when he thought about it carefully, the words 'I only survived because of him' clearly weighed heavily on him!

This kid looked like he fooled around, but how could he be a treacherous person?

Mei Siren immediately spread his Sword Will across the entire area. He placed his heart on this world and gripped the Taicheng Sword tightly.

Xu Xiaoshou's gaze was still fixed on the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. He still held on to the Divine Blade of Judgment, but he had stopped trembling and showed no signs of life.

He wanted to say something, but he stopped and again tried to speak. In the end, his lips and teeth moved, and he said in a trembling voice,

"Master Siren, can I be willful for once?"

"I told you to call me 'Teacher'."

"Teacher."

"Hmm?"

"I want to learn the sword..."

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1868 - 1868 Hongmei Third-Class, Falling Flower World! (1)

1868 Hongmei Third-Class, Falling Flower World! (1)

As expected...

Mei Siren knew that Xu Xiaoshou would not abandon his companions.

Number Two was aware of this so he nailed the Five Decays of Heaven and Man here and successfully lured Xu Xiaoshou to stay.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was not stupid, so he must have seen through this.

Since that was the case, he still wanted to learn the sword. He must have calculated the pre and post price to learn the sword.

Mei Siren's thoughts reached this point; he tilted his head to look at him and made a final confirmation:

“At this moment? This place?”

Xu Xiaoshou also turned his head and met his gaze as his eyes flickered.

Number Two once said Yan Wuse and Dao Qiongcang were also on Abyss Island. Even if they weren't here, he must have other accomplices.

Master Siren was definitely not Bazhun'an's backup... Xu Xiaoshou was the first one who didn't believe that Bazhun'an could predict this scene before he descended on the Abyss Island. He knew that Mei Siren would come to save him – who had almost died in the hands of Number Two!

There were some spacetime traces left in this place that were speculated to be the traces of Jiang Buyi that Huang Quan and Master Siren had joined forces to fight... Huang Quan was the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's leader, and he would never give up on such a powerful member of the organization.

In the Holy Divine Palace, there was still Demi-Saint Rao Yaoyao, who had lost her ability to think. She had become a variable. No one knew when and where she would appear and whether she would do something crazy.

Xu Yue Gray Palace's Feng Xiaose had been forced to flee. After all, it was very difficult for the Southern Region to penetrate deep into the Eastern Region, so Xu Yue Gray Palace was temporarily listed as an item of elimination. It was very difficult for them to

enter the game, and they probably did not want to enter. They did not think too much over this matter.

Then there was only one Saint Servant left... Bazhun'an had revealed everything to him. In the end, he still hadn't emerged even after so many people were killed. What were his thoughts now? He wouldn't have forgotten such an important thing, right? If he hadn't forgotten, then how terrifying was his backup plan?

Even Number Two knew that Bazhun'an was not purely after the Inner Island of the Abyss Island. Dao Qiongcang was known to be unpredictable, so how could he not have thought of this? Therefore, if Bazhun'an had a final trump card, Dao Qiongcang's scheme would be even bigger...

Not enough!

His brainpower was not enough!

After he analyzed it in a flash, Xu Xiaoshou felt as if his head was about to split open.

However, it was precisely because of these thoughts that his eyes flickered, bit by bit, and finally there was a look of determination in them.

As he stared at the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, Xu Xiaoshou confirmed his own thoughts and no longer hesitated.

At least, he knew that if he really left with Master Siren.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had a special Ghost Beast host body. No one knew what would happen if he were to fall into the hands of the Holy Divine Palace.

Number Two had helpers and was even willing to acquiesce to Master Siren's request to take him away. This meant that even the development of the enemy's escape was still under his control.

If he ran any further, he would not be able to escape from the liberated state Divine Oracle's hands!

Therefore, the best choice was not to run, but to use the Demi-Saint Mei Siren as a chess piece to play against Dao Qiongcang. He could injure Number Two or even kill him.

Otherwise, when Number Two met up with his people, the next step for him and his Teacher...

Every step was a hindrance!

Xu Xiaoshou gave Master Siren a decisive answer.

“Right here and now!”

If Master Siren couldn't kill Number Two, he would be killed by the rules of Abyss Island after a few attacks.

If he survived, there would always be a way to remove his 'death countdown'.

“I understand.” Mei Siren looked intently at Xu Xiaoshou and ceased to question him further.

If his student wanted to learn the sword, then he would demonstrate it.

The Unsheathing Sword was the main perpetrator. Since he had to teach the sword, he also needed a qualified opponent.

The liberated state Divine Oracle was the right one!

“Xu Xiaoshou, what sword do you want to learn?”

“Whatever. Teacher, you can display it at will. I have a photographic memory.”

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, the path energy overflowed from his body and he entered the state of the Unity of Man and the Heavens. He also stepped on the Way of the Sword Disc.

Although he was not a semi-saint person yet, he did not dare to click on the last level, the Sword Technique Expertise. Thus he could not really see beyond the second realm of the major sword boundaries.

However, his Perception was already at Holy Emperor Lv.0, and it was accompanied by his superb memory.

If there was a need for it, he could just add a skill point and recall it instantly.

He didn't believe that Xu Xiaoshou wouldn't be able to comprehend anything he learned while in the Unity of Man and the Heavens state!

“This is... ”

Mei Siren was shocked by this Way of the Sword Power Upanishad Formation.

He could tell at a glance that this was not a Power Upanishad Formation that could be brought about by the second realm of the Ancient Sword Technique.

However, the fact that Xu Xiaoshou was able to step on this thing showed that his understanding of the Way of the Sword was different from before.

A day apart felt like three years.

Mei Siren had a new impression of these words. His discernment of Xu Xiaoshou's talent was refreshed once again.

This kid's growth speed far exceeded his expectations!

"Since that's the case, I'll follow my own teaching plan." Mei Siren didn't ask about Xu Xiaoshou's growth. He looked back at the Divine Oracle who waited in the distance.

"Not running anymore?" Number Two was very calm, as if he didn't care whether Mei Siren stayed or left.

"I won't run anymore."

"You were used by Xu Xiaoshou, or rather, the Saint Servant used Xu Xiaoshou, as a tool... It's not worth it."

"My student wants to learn the sword, that's all."

"You will have a miserable end."

"That is none of your concern."

Mei Siren rejected Number Two's persuasion and threats in a few words. The conversation was very calm and there were no unnecessary emotional fluctuations.

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1869 - 1869 Hongmei Third-Class, Falling Flower World! (2)

1869 Hongmei Third-Class, Falling Flower World! (2)

Master Siren did not ask him anything... Xu Xiaoshou felt a little ashamed.

In a sense, what Number Two said was not wrong.

For no reason, Master Siren had entered the trap because of him and was at the front.

He became the biggest chess piece and was the sharpest sword before the two armies clashed.

“Let’s begin with the Heart Sword Technique!”

Mei Siren didn’t waste any more words and brought up the Taicheng Sword. He just wanted to demonstrate what he had learned in his life to Xu Xiaoshou.

“The Present Gods and Buddhas of the Heart Sword Technique is merely the limit of the first realm. However, the Heart Sword Technique did not only have the Present Gods and Buddhas...”

Weng!

The sound of sword cries rang out.

Red plum blossoms fell from the sky in Zhen Huang Palace.

As he stood on the Way of the Sword Disc, Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. He could tell that this was not the phenomenon of the Fantasy Sword Technique.

These falling plum blossoms seemed to be real. Did he visualize them with his heart?

The Heart Sword Technique was a method that used metaphysics.

“No!”

“This is not just about the use of the Heart Sword Technique. There are other abilities...”

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have seen through something, but he was still blinded by a leaf. He unconsciously rubbed his eyes.

Mei Siren’s voice sounded at the same time. He said calmly.

“The Nine Major Sword Techniques do not exist independently, but complement each other.”

“When you practice it well, you can fuse the swordsmanship, sword styles and the Way of the Sword at will. It may cause chaos.”

“Xu Xiaoshou, pay attention...”

“This sword is based on the heart and supplemented by the path of nothingness. One can naturally see the red plum blossoms fall and think of a person to reveal their form.”

Thoughts of someone?

Someone you miss?

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned and could not react in an instant.

Soon, the big sword in the right hand of the sword image behind Master Siren's back lit up. It was the Azure Mo Swords that represented the Swordless Sword Technique.

"Heart Sword Technique, Present Gods and Buddhas gather ideas into form."

"Swordless Sword Technique, Swordless Sword Form, the actual and the false are reversed."

Mei Siren slashed his sword forward gently. He did not aim at Number Two, nor did he target anyone.

Number Two and Xu Xiaoshou were stunned. They had never seen such a sword move before.

It was as if Mei Siren's aim was at this hateful world from the very beginning...

"Three Streams of Red Plum Blossoms, Falling Flower World!"

With a clang, the Taicheng Sword slashed into the void.

Four huge, illusions of sword energy like red plum leaves bloomed under Mei Siren's feet. They spread out in four directions and covered tens of thousands of miles.

The sword currents rolled in from all directions and converged in the sky. They formed a bizarre and motley barrier.

Plum blossoms rained down from the sky, like falling snow, but it was red snow.

"What is this..."

Xu Xiaoshou reached out and wanted to touch the fallen plum blossoms.

However, the dark red hue only brought about a Sword Will that converged like an undercurrent. In the end, it passed through his palm and did not cause any damage.

The world in front of him suddenly became very strange!

In his line of sight, Master Siren turned and smiled, but his body slowly dissipated into nothingness.

It was the same for Number Two. The halo on his body faded under the cover of the falling plum blossoms and eventually disappeared.

"They have all disappeared?!"

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked to find that he had disappeared too. It was as if he had activated the Vanishing Technique, but he did not disappear completely.

It was as if everyone were only left with their consciousness...

The moment the Falling Flower World appeared, not only did they disappear, but the entire ruins of Zhen Huang Palace, the First Hall of Sins and the entire world were also reduced to nothingness.

On the contrary, this 'weirdness' appeared!

The element light spots became even brighter. It was an incomparably blazing red that belonged to the flames, and an even deeper depth that belonged to the cold... and so on.

The Order of the Great Path was revealed. They were complicated and intertwined as they wove into a net. They surged crazily and took on a thick, strip-shaped, long and endless form.

Gold, wood, water, fire, earth, light, darkness, wind, thunder, and ice.

There was a dazzling array of everything.

After the space was lost, the shattered stream turned into obscure ripples like fish that swam about in the water. There were no more real space blades or spatial storms that appeared.

However, a large number of strange rules, space, and time nodes inside became clear and dazzling!

"What should have existed had been lost instead..."

"That which could not be seen appeared..."

After all, as he stepped on the Way of the Sword Disc, Xu Xiaoshou vaguely understood the taste of this sword, the Falling Flower World.

Just as he was about to comprehend it in detail, an ear-piercing scream suddenly came from the void. The voice was filled with fear.

"What kind of swordsmanship is this?!"

"Impossible, this is impossible!"

"I have already turned into a Body of Consciousness and used a secret technique. It's impossible for you to find me..."

“Mei Siren! Demi-Saint Mei Siren? Ah!”

Jiang Buyi’s voice!

Xu Xiaoshou felt a chill run down his spine, but he couldn’t find his own back.

But even when he lost his sight, his Perception was still there. He could see that after the reality was reversed, there were more hazy, gray-white clouds in the void.

The clouds were not in clusters, but rather appeared as wisps of smoke.

The voice came from within.

“That was Jiang Buyi!”

“No! All these smoke were Jiang Buyi’s... Body of Consciousness?”

“+(Startled, Passive Points,+)+1.”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked by this strange world.

At the same time, he also saw a mass of icy blue mist that had dispersed everywhere in the sky.

Amongst them, he could hear scattered and intermittent voices.

“Lord Shou!”

“Lord Shou, hang in there. I’ll be back soon...”

“D*mned Divine Oracle, if you have the guts, compete with me in speed. What kind of ability is a sneak attack...”

“Ji! It hurts – Why can’t you all hear me?”

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1870 - 1870 Hongmei Third-Class, Falling Flower World! (3)

1870 Hongmei Third-Class, Falling Flower World! (3)

Elder Han!

Elder Han’s Body of Consciousness had revived?

Xu Xiaoshou felt his scalp go numb, even though his scalp had been cut off by Master Siren's sword.

He finally understood the sword technique of the Three Streams of Red Plum Blossoms in the Falling Flower World.

It was clearly not the first nor the second realm, just a combination of the two realms of swordsmanship.

However, this sword did what Master Siren had said before; it turned the situation upside down!

He used the Heart Sword Technique as the main technique, and the Swordless Sword Technique as a supplement.

The conscious world in his heart became a reality.

He also hid the real world under these two great sword techniques, and turned it into an illusory world that was like a dream.

How could such a great power that reversed the universe and turned the chaotic void into reality not shock people?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't understand Master Siren's sword intention.

However, after he saw Jiang Buyi's Body of Consciousness, he understood.

Jiang Buyi's Three Tribulation Eyes had sent Master Siren to the Demi-Saint level. However there were only a few Ancient Swordsman who could tolerate this.

Or to put it nicely...

In order to deal with the liberated state Divine Oracle, Mei Siren had to deal with Jiang Buyi's Body of Consciousness that had stayed hidden in the dark. No one knew when he would launch a sneak attack!

"Xu Xiaoshou, how much have you learned from this sword move?"

The fallen petals flew about in the world of pure consciousness. This revealed the proud yet lonely figure of Mei Siren who held the Taicheng Sword.

Everything was reversed.

Master Siren could still appear in this consciousness world in his physical form.

This was...

“The first realm of the Swordless Sword Technique, the Swordless Sword Form?”

Xu Xiaoshou stepped on the Way of the Sword Disc. He had yet to truly comprehend this sword move and felt that he had not even studied 30% of it.

He couldn't even make a sound. He felt as if his brain that had been chopped off by his Teacher, was about to grow back.

So itchy!

It really itched!

How did he do it? Was this also the application of the Swordless Sword Technique?

This was the power of battle that the veteran Seven Sword Deity had transformed from his thoughts on the Ancient Sword Technique? Wasn't it too abstract and difficult to learn?

Mei Siren wiped his sword and said with a smile.

“Use the Heart Sword Technique as a guide and the Swordless Sword Technique as a tool.”

“The Falling Flower World is a sword that can reverse the real world and the world of consciousness. This will cause the human body to be separated from the will. It can achieve the effect of absolute control and can also cut off the will of others. It can be said to be a sword that can execute mind control and kill.”

“If you are still unable to comprehend it, you can try this method...”

Mei Siren didn't care if what he said would enable others to learn about the sword or find a way to break it.

He had poured at least thirty years' worth of energy into this sword strike. How could a Spiritual Cultivator who wasn't even an Ancient Swordsman learn it?

“Use the Present Gods and Buddhas to visualize yourself as the absolute ruler, and your consciousness will enter the spiritual world. Then, open the Swordless Sword Form to reverse the reality. Let the Present Gods and Buddhas cut into the real world.”

“Maintain the Heart Sword Technique and the Swordless Sword Technique... Your current state is that your consciousness is in the real world, but your body is in the consciousness world.”

“This is a ‘fake state’ created by the combination of the two great sword-arts. Once you can’t maintain your sword-arts, the ‘fake state’ will become real, and you will immediately die.”

Mei Siren spoke a little faster, apparently afraid that Xu Xiaoshou would die in the ‘fake state’. He patiently guided him,

“In this state, use the Heart Sword Technique to observe the body and mind. Then, relax your obsession. Don’t be too obsessed with the form and consciousness; that is the difference between the concrete and the abstract. Let your consciousness return to your body.”

“If you can’t do it, then under the Present Gods and Buddhas, open the Present Gods and Buddhas and let your consciousness return to your spiritual world. Return to your body in the spiritual world.”

“In this way, you can send your real self into the world of consciousness to fight.”

Mei Siren felt the Sword Will generate around him. He knew Xu Xiaoshou had understood his words and was aware of it.

However, this kid didn’t seem to have learned the first realm of the Swordless Sword Technique, the Swordless Sword Form?

“Take your time. Don’t be anxious. It’s okay even if you haven’t learned the Swordless Sword Technique.”

“This is very simple. I will demonstrate the true meaning of the Swordless Sword Technique to you again.”

Mei Siren knew that Xu Xiaoshou’s realization quality was very high. The fact that he was able to create the Way of the Sword Power Upanishad Formation proved his talent.

The old Sword Saint raised his Taicheng Sword and was about to demonstrate the Swordless Sword Form again.

At this moment, a series of sword cries rang out.

The plum blossoms on the horizon became even more dense, like a dark red blizzard.

A bright full moon appeared on the peak of the Falling Flower World. Under the full moon, a towering ancient building rose from the sky. On the top of the ancient building stood an arrogant black figure.

Xu Xiaoshou stepped on the Way of the Sword Disc and successfully entered the Falling Flower World in the posture of the Present Gods and Buddhas.

He turned around excitedly and looked down.

“Teacher, I’m in!”

Mei Siren was stunned for a moment and couldn’t help but look back. In the end, he was caught off guard as he took a glance...

Bang!

The old Sword Saint’s mind demon exploded and he was instantly possessed by the cultivation deviation.

Jiang Buyi’s Body of Consciousness contracted and exploded into a black lump.

Elder Han’s fragments of consciousness twitched and were also tainted with black devilish energy.

“You Tu, eat... Uhh!”

“Ahhh, Xu Xiaoshou, I’ll kill you! I’ll kill you!”

“Jiji, Jiji? The world is big, and I am the biggest, ji ji ji!”

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1871 - 1871 Hongmei Third-Class, Qingshi Sword! (1)

1871 Hongmei Third-Class, Qingshi Sword! (1)

Were there Demons Under Eyes?

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t expect that with just a glance, the three Demi-Saints would experience the cultivation deviation.

This was too much!

Jiang Buyi and Elder Han, who only had their Body of Consciousness left, were unable to resist.

But why was Master Siren affected too?

This was the second time, right?

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

Mei Siren who had once experienced such an enchantment quickly disappeared from the Falling Flower World.

When he reappeared, the devilish energy in his body had already dissipated.

“When you attack, can you differentiate between friend and foe? Are you trying to kill your Master?!” He shouted angrily.

“This is not something I can control...”

Xu Xiaoshou jumped down from the top of the ancient building in embarrassment.

After he lost his aloof and Sword God temperament, his imagery almost collapsed.

Xu Xiaoshou quickly adjusted his body’s condition.

On one hand, it prevented more power from being leaked that would affect the Falling Flower World.

On the other hand, he had tried to retrieve the devilish energy from Elder Han’s body; this would prevent his Body of Consciousness from collapse.

Mei Siren looked at the student who had landed in front of him, whose condition was unstable. He said.

“You can’t even control your Heart Sword Technique. Don’t tell me you want to use the power for manipulation instead?”

These words were like a dash of cold water on his face. Xu Xiaoshou was enlightened.

That’s right. All along, because the imagery of the Heart Sword Technique was too strong, he had always felt that he couldn’t control it.

However, the Heart Sword Technique was based on one’s heart... How could he not be able to control the imagery he visualized?

It would be fine if he wasn’t familiar with it. Now that he stepped on the Way of the Sword Disc, he was not in the state to learn the Heart Sword Technique.

In the end, he still couldn’t control his power perfectly. It was just that his mentality had not adjusted yet. He still thought that he couldn’t control such a powerful imagery.

“No Godless, faithless and lawless...”

He muttered on about the first realm of the Heart Sword Technique taught by Master Siren.

Xu Xiaoshou realized that he had regarded his own imagery as his own Buddha.

If he didn't get rid of this layer of obstruction, he might not be able to break through the threshold of the second realm of the Heart Sword Technique for the rest of his life.

"Return!"

When he thought of this, Xu Xiaoshou's eyes narrowed and he tightened his grip on the black sword in his hand.

The Nine Heavens in the Falling Flower World disappeared together with the ancient building. The devilish energy in Elder Han's Body of Consciousness also disappeared.

All of this turned into energy and was absorbed back into Xu Xiaoshou's body.

The thoughts of the heart were like an imperial order!

"Hidden Bitter..."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed as he lightly brushed his sword.

Hidden Bitter, in reality, could not keep up with his battle. The saber visualized by the Heart Sword Technique was already capable to keep the endless bitterness hidden.

"You..."

Mei Siren was stunned when he saw Xu Xiaoshou regain control of the Demons Under Eyes.

Although the Heart Sword Technique was said to be based on one's heart, the stronger the image, the harder it was to control.

Xu Xiaoshou's image was undeniably very powerful, so it was naturally more difficult to control.

Mei Siren had already made up his mind. This time, no matter what, he had to teach Xu Xiaoshou how to control the Demons Under Eyes.

This was so that he as a Teacher, would not lose his composure for the third time.

However, he didn't expect that Xu Xiaoshou would understand everything with just one sentence.

This talent made all the other Ancient Swordsman blush with shame!

"What about me?"

Xu Xiaoshou said calmly as his expression became serious.

He realized that he couldn't joke around when he was in the Demons Under Eyes state.

Just now, he had just fooled around when the imagery was not stable. This almost caused the Falling Flower World to be scattered.

When he stepped on the Way of the Sword Disc, Xu Xiaoshou realized that it might have something to do with the positioning of his imagery even without Master Siren's reminder.

Once he did something inconsistent with the Sword God Gu Louying, it was easy to trigger a collapse of the imagery.

It was best to display a cold temperament when he was in the Demons Under Eyes state.

"You... Well done."

Mei Siren didn't show any trace of emotion as he hid the praise in his heart.

When he saw Xu Xiaoshou's cold expression, he realized that this kid had relied on himself to comprehend the first realm of the Heart Sword Technique.

The mental image determined the imagery.

It was a good thing that Xu Xiaoshou could always take note of the details of his shortcomings and develop quickly.

"Teacher, I've learned the Falling Flower World."

"With this sword, can I save anyone's... Body of Consciousness?"

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, he glanced at Elder Han's cloud of scattered consciousness.

Although he could recover the power of his cultivation deviation from this...

However, Elder Han had been severely injured by Number Two previously. Now, he could not even gather his consciousness together and was completely scattered!

Under Master Siren's sword, the concrete and abstract had been switched. His consciousness had also entered reality, and the true and false had been swapped.

If he were to be targeted again, the current Elder Han would probably die without a burial place with a single blow. He would not be able to revive.

But on the other hand, would it be easier to save people in this state?

“What do you think?” Mei Siren did not answer.

“That means you can!” Xu Xiaoshou realized that his idea was feasible.

“How can it be done?” Mei Siren didn’t tell him directly. He wanted the student to understand and realize it by himself.

“The Heart Sword Technique? The Swordless Sword Technique? Or a combination of the two?” As he stepped on the Way of the Sword Disc, under the Unity of Man and the Heavens, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had caught onto something.

He tried to amplify his inner thoughts in the Falling Flower World, and his gaze was aimed at Elder Han’s cloud of consciousness from afar.

“Condense!”

A buzzing sound rang out as the sword runes in the void fluctuated.

However, Elder Han’s cloud of consciousness remained where it was.

It failed...

Xu Xiaoshou was a little disappointed. He thought that whatever he wanted would come true, but in the end, he was ‘condensed’ and alone.

1872 Hongmei Third-Class, Qingshi Sword! (2)

Mei Siren smiled. He finally saw his student suffer a setback.

This was only natural. Without a Teacher to teach him, how could he possibly walk out of the first realm of the Heart Sword Technique by himself?

If everyone could learn by themselves, what was the point of a Teacher?

“Xu Xiaoshou, listen carefully.”

“The first realm of the Heart Sword Technique is to cultivate the ‘I’, while the second realm is to cultivate the ‘He’.”

“The will of the heart can affect oneself and materialize into an image. That is simple enough.”

“However, to influence others with your will alone and cause substantial harm... Whether it be physical, spiritual, or mental harm, it would be very difficult.”

As Mei Siren spoke, he turned to look at the cloud of consciousness that belonged to Elder Han.

“It is even more difficult to rely on the will of the heart not to cause any harm but to save people!”

He didn’t do anything, but just like Xu Xiaoshou, after he said the word ‘condense’.

Elder Han’s cloud of consciousness began to drift; it amassed at the center and finally gathered into a ball.

“Ji!” As his cloud of consciousness gathered, Elder Han seemed to recover slowly. As his Body of Consciousness squirmed, he let out an excited sound.

“How did you do it?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

This was something that looked and sounded extremely mysterious. Even to step on the Way of the Sword Disc was difficult to comprehend...

Very soon, he thought of something.

The reason why he still couldn’t understand it was because this involved the second realm of the Heart Sword Technique, right?

Master Siren was really not polite!

When he saw that the first realm was not difficult for him, he directly taught him the second realm?

“Yes.” Mei Siren smiled and concluded.

“To put it bluntly, this is the power of the ‘Will’.”

“Only when I repeatedly attempted and comprehended the first realm of the Heart Sword Technique could I use it on others. Only then would I be able to gradually influence others and allow them to reach the second realm.”

“To cultivate the heart is also to cultivate the mind. The Heart Sword Technique is the root of the Nine Major Sword Techniques. After you mastered this sword technique, you have to cultivate other things, such as the Penetrating Divine Senses, the sword image... All of these would be at your fingertips.”

Elder Han's Body of Consciousness had already gathered and quickly it took on the morph form of a Frost Ferret. It stared at the two people in front of it with its mouth agape.

This was the first time he had seen Lord Shou dressed in black, with a black sword, black hair, and black eyes. His entire body was filled with evil intent.

However, it seemed that this state was more suitable for his status as Lord Shou?

"Lord Shou, wow!" He shouted.

"Is he one of yours?" Mei Siren asked.

"Yes." Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

"Then let him go back and rest. I guess it's time for Number Two to break my sword." Mei Siren spun the Taicheng Sword in his hand, and Elder Han's Body of Consciousness disappeared. He was sent out of the Falling Flower World.

Mei Siren did not intend to worry about the recovery of the Demi-Saint Ghost Beast's body and soul.

If his consciousness was condensed and he still could not heal himself... It would be better for him to kill himself.

"Would Number Two be able to come over here?" Xu Xiaoshou started to pay attention to the main point.

Only then did he realize that there was no trace of Number Two in the Falling Flower World. It was as if that person was still stuck between reality and illusion, unable to break this sword.

"Don't underestimate his title of 'Strongest Demi-Saint'." Mei Siren shook his head and sighed.

"Hallmaster Dao had never experienced this sword move of mine, so his man-made object naturally would not be able to exceed Hallmaster Dao's knowledge."

"However, with the abilities of the Divine Oracle, it would only be a matter of time before he can break this sword."

"Moreover..."

Mei Siren stopped talking.

He knew the true meaning of the Falling Flower World that he had explained Xu Xiaoshou. Number Two had also listened to it.

It didn't matter much.

However, it was only for the sake of Number Two's powerful computational ability to find a faster way to crack this sword. It was not as important as the lesson itself.

"No!"

"Don't..."

In the distance, Jiang Buyi's Body of Consciousness struggled in a state of cultural deviation. He saw the two Ancient Swordsman cast their gazes over after they saved the person and he panicked.

It was only a matter of time before Number Two cracked this sword, but for Jiang Buyi, it was too advanced!

The reversal of the real world and the world of consciousness and exposure of the Body of Consciousness to the enemy.

How crazy was this!

What kind of lunatics were these Ancient Swordsman to be able to create such a battle method; one that should have existed in theory but could not be practiced?

Ever since Jiang Buyi's consciousness had been scattered and he had been trapped in the ruins of the Zhen Huang Palace, he had witnessed many battles.

Xu Xiaoshou against Yu Lingdi; Xu Xiaoshou against Number Two. The Five Decays of Heaven and Man against Number Two...

However, no matter how they fought, they couldn't find this Demi-Saint's Body of Consciousness, who tried his best to stay hidden.

Even the Five Decays of Heaven and Man couldn't detect him, so he could only use the holy realm to seal the entire area. This prevented Jiang Buyi's escape out of the First Hall of Sins.

Of course, Jiang Buyi believed that these people would not spend a lot of energy on such a stupid thing as the search for the remnant consciousness of a Demi-Saint.

Because once a trace of consciousness was lost, even a Demi-Saint could be reborn.

This was a thankless task!

But Mei Siren was too ruthless!

The Sword of the Falling Flower World had dug out Jiang Buyi's hidden Body of Consciousness. They were even displayed in front of his eyes.

This was like being naked, without any cover, how could it not make people terrified?

“Fair!”

“In a duel between Ancient Swordsman, fairness is important!”

When the red plum blossoms fell, Jiang Buyi's Body of Consciousness immediately cried out in panic.

“Previously, Number Two gave Xu Xiaoshou a chance and waited for you, Mei Siren, to come and save him, for a long time. Now, you should give me a chance and wait for Number Two to come and save me!”

1873 Hongmei Third-Class, Qingshi Sword! (3)

“Is that so?” Mei Siren glanced at Xu Xiaoshou.

“There's no such thing.” Xu Xiaoshou was extremely indifferent, and he didn't even bat an eyelid.

“Xu Xiaoshou, you're bullshitting!” Jiang Buyi was enraged by the provocation. “I saw it clearly. Number Two waited for Yu Lingdi's recovery and at the same time he waited for Mei Siren to save you. Give me a chance...”

Clang!

Without a word, Xu Xiaoshou raised Hidden Bitter who was in his hand – the Sword Enlightenment!

The black sword light that soared into the sky plowed through the void. It then instantly split Jiang Buyi's Body of Consciousness into two and dyed it pure black.

“Ahhhh!!”

Jiang Buyi's cloud of consciousness that had been split into two halves, twitched and twisted in the air. It curled into a chaotic shape and shrank rapidly. His thoughts seemed to be out of control.

Xu Xiaoshou still wanted to attack and he couldn't wait any longer.

The opportunity to kill Jiang Buyi was right in front of him. This was the best opportunity to avenge his little junior sister.

At this moment, Mei Siren reached out and stopped him.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. A touch of scarlet flashed in his pure black eyes, and then his Spiritual Awakening was triggered.

He stopped his actions and mused.

Jiang Buyi was no longer important. If Master Siren wanted to kill him, it would only take one sword strike from him.

The most important enemy right now was Number Two.

The liberated state Divine Oracle was almost invincible in reality, and even Master Siren was not confident that he could kill him.

However, if he relied on the Falling Flower World and used Jiang Buyi to lure Number Two into this vassal, then he would have a decisive battle.

In the Falling Flower World, Master Siren's combat strength was undoubtedly at its peak.

If Number Two wanted to enter, he had to switch to his Body of Consciousness form or some other mode.

In this state, how much of his combat strength did he have left?

“Old fox...”

Xu Xiaoshou cast a discreet glance at Master Siren. He thought about the possibility that Number Two would help Jiang Buyi.

Based on his current thoughts, the possibility was not high.

But if Master Siren wanted to ‘preserve’ Jiang Buyi's life, he had to be sure that Number Two would save him. Why?

“Justice.”

Mei Siren's sudden utterance interrupted Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts.

At the same time, Jiang Buyi regained a bit of his rationality when he was about to go crazy. He wailed.

“Number Two!”

“Lord Divine Oracle!”

“I have signed a Demi-Saint contract with Yu Lingdi. I am now one of your people.”

“I have never gone against the rules of the Holy Divine Palace. I even helped you to safeguard the secondary plane door... Now that I am in trouble, how can you not help me?”

The Falling Flower World fell silent for a moment and red plum blossoms drifted about in the air.

Suddenly, an emotionless voice that spoke in the Saint Language sounded in the void.

“Heaven’s secret exchange, Consciousness Law Mode.”

Countless ancient characters flew out and gathered to transform into the morph form of the liberated state Divine Oracle.

He still had twelve wings of light, wore his Saint armor, and there was a halo on his head.

However, Number Two, who appeared in the form of ancient characters, looked very blurry. He had lost his luster and saint-like appearance.

He had only his form left and he had lost most of the power that should have belonged to the liberated state Divine Oracle.

“It really appeared!”

Xu Xiaoshou did not expect that Number Two would really switch to his conscious form and enter the Falling Flower World in order to save Jiang Buyi.

What did this mean...

An open scheme?

A trap?

The moment Number Two entered the arena, Mei Siren’s eyes turned cold.

“Way of Illusion, Way of Heart, Mo’s Way...”

The Taicheng Sword was brandished. Mei Siren had no time to explain to his disciple.

At the same time, traces of space-time marks appeared on his body. The sword image behind him emerged from his waist. A green river surged from the body of the Taicheng Sword.

“Space-Time Transition!”

“Present Gods and Buddhas!”

“Green River Sword Boardline!”

In an instant, the first realm of the three great sword techniques was revealed and combined perfectly.

The sword image leaped out and turned into a huge green sword that broke through the spacetime seal and wrapped the Green River Sword Boardline. It then attached itself to the Taicheng Sword.

Before Number Two’s conscious form came into contact with Jiang Buyi, Mei Siren’s figure appeared between the two.

The sword cut through the Nine Heavens.

“Three Streams of Red Plum Blossoms, Qingshi Sword!”

1874 Hongmei Third-Class Godhood Taming Whip! (1)

The Taicheng Sword slashed through Number Two’s conscious form.

However, it was as if it had passed through a transparent object and did not cause any damage.

However, the enormous Qingshi Sword easily tore through Number Two’s defense!

“Sizzle!”

The Space-Time Transition ability stuck persistently to Number Two’s evasive moves. It easily followed his quick reaction to withdraw his defense.

The morph forms of the Qingshi Sword formed from the sword image summoned by the Present Gods and Buddhas had achieved its main purpose—to pierce through Number Two’s body.

As a true attack, the Green River Sword Boardline turned the damage that the sword image could not inflict on Number Two in this special mode into effective damage.

“Buzz, buzz, buzz!”

A crackling sound like the static of an electric current exploded.

The moment the Qingshi Sword attached to the Taicheng Sword pierced through Number Two’s body...

The liberated state Divine Oracle’s conscious form transformed into its morph forms; those ancient characters suddenly collapsed and exploded into energy fragments.

Number Two had been cleaved in half by Mei Siren’s Qingshi Sword from his left shoulder to his right knee!

“Uh, oh, oh,”

In an instant, the supposedly invincible Number Two’s face twitched as the ancient characters swirled about. His expression was distorted and he let out a roar of pain.

However, he seemed to have been prepared to receive Mei Siren’s sword attack. The Divine Blade of Judgment in his hand swept back and collided with the Qingshi Sword that still came at him.

“Bang!”

A loud explosion sounded in the void.

Number Two could not withstand the attack of the Qingshi Sword at all. His Divine Blade of Judgment was also cut in half.

However, when his body was split into two, the upper half of his body flowed along with the momentum and pounced towards Jiang Buyi’s Body of Consciousness.

He was so good.

He even would risk his life to save someone.

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t want to give Number Two that chance. He focused his eyes and the moon appeared in the Falling Flower World behind the ancient building.

“Demons Under Eyes!”

His cold glance swept over, and the sword light surrounded by black devilish energy cut across the air. It slashed at Number Two in an attempt to stop his actions.

Whoosh!

The sword light soon penetrated Number Two's conscious form; it rushed toward the horizon and did not cause any damage.

"Eh?"

On the top of the ancient building, Xu Xiashou's face stiffened and he had an awkward look on his face.

"D*mn it, Master Siren can kill, but I can't?"

"Different treatment, right?" he thought.

"Save me!"

"Number Two, save me!"

Jiang Buyi was like a man who was about to drown and grabbed onto his last life-saving straw. He lunged toward Number Two's severed upper body.

As soon as the two halves of his Body of Consciousness came into contact with Number Two, the devilish energy instantly sucked them away. Under the shining light of the ancient characters, they were digested into Number Two's body.

At the same time, Number Two's shattered lower body exploded and disappeared.

However, he seized this opportunity and absorbed Jiang Buyi's Body of Consciousness into his body.

Without any hesitation, the ancient characters on the wound on the upper half of his body started to shine again. He actually began to use the power of the Divine Force to repair his broken body.

"Mo Sword Technique!"

Mei Siren was in no hurry to give Number Two another blow. Instead, when he saw Xu Xiaoshou slash the air, he quickly said.

"The Falling Flower World is a world of consciousness. You still used moves from the real world. They cause very little damage, let alone when you attack the Divine Oracle, who is also in the conscious form."

"Use the Mo Sword Technique! The Mo Sword Technique could cause real damage, so it naturally turned into mental damage here."

"Release all of your moves in the form of the Mo Sword Technique. Only then can you injure Number Two!"

Xu Xiaoshou stepped on the Way of the Sword Disc and gained some insight.

As soon as Master Siren's voice entered his ears, a path energy formed on his body. In his mind, Master Siren's Qingshi Sword appeared.

Three Streams of Red Plum Blossoms...

This sword technique was obviously Master Siren's super-advanced usage of an Ancient Sword Technique.

The sword techniques involved were not difficult, and they were not in the second realm.

Naturally, Xu Xiaoshou understood it easily.

The Falling Flower World was a combination of the Heart Sword Technique and the Swordless Sword Technique.

He had learned the first realm of the Swordless Sword Technique from the Swordless Sword Form. It was just that his mastery of it was not high yet.

The Qingshi Sword was a combination of the Fantasy Sword Technique, the Heart Sword Technique, and the Mo Sword Technique.

The first realm of the Fantasy Sword Technique Space-Time Transition was very difficult because it involved the dimension of spacetime. It required a lot of practice, accumulation, and comprehension.

Xu Xiaoshou realized that the Fantasy Sword Technique seemed to be the most difficult sword technique to cultivate.

After all, he had some understanding of the space attributes, but he only had a smattering of knowledge about time. It was difficult for him to make full use of it and quickly comprehend the first realm of the Fantasy Sword Technique.

However, the Mo Sword Technique was different.

Xu Xiaoshou had seen this sword technique many times.

Under the state of the Unity of Man and the Heavens, he could easily condense the Mo Sword.

And this time, the Qingshi Sword...

What Master Siren demonstrated was the first realm of the Mo Sword Technique, the Green River Sword Boardline. This had been added to the body of the Qingshi Sword and condensed by the sword image.

This was a transformation of the sword image's attack into real damage, and in the Falling Flower World, it would correspond to mental damage. It was completely different from Gou Wuyue's Mo Sword Technique that he had seen in the past!

Gou Wuyue's Mo Sword Technique enlarged the Green River Sword Boardline. It was like a bounded domain that surrounded everyone and attacked without any discrimination.

The Qingshi Sword was condensed and compressed. Its aim was the transformation of damage.

It was not a matter of whose level was higher, but each had their own strengths and each took what they needed during the battle.

"The two uses of the Mo Sword Technique..."

Xu Xiaoshou was very quick to comprehend. In a short period of time, he thoroughly understood the usage of these two types of Mo Sword Technique.

He was like a sponge that was thirsty for water. In the midst of such a big battle, he could still crazily absorb the nutrients and use them for his own needs.

1875 Hongmei Third-Class Godhood Taming Whip! (2)

The more he absorbed, the more admiration Xu Xiaoshou had for Master Siren.

The modification of the Ancient Sword Technique and the perfect integration of the various sword techniques were not something that an ordinary Ancient Swordsman could do.

Master Siren had only performed two moves of the Three Streams of Red Plum Blossoms. This alone was enough to show how deep his attainments in the Ancient Sword Technique were.

"You shouldn't have saved him."

During the battle, Mei Siren shook his head and said this as Number Two absorbed Jiang Buyi's Body of Consciousness into his body. He could not repair his own body yet.

He had taught him everything he wanted to.

As for Number Two, he had yet to recover from the damage caused by the sword image and the Qingshi Sword that was a combination of the Mo Sword Technique.

The opportunity appeared.

Just a moment was enough!

Perhaps Number Two had overestimated the recovery ability of his conscious form; perhaps he had underestimated the power of Mei Siren's Qingshi Sword.

However, it was obvious that even if Number Two wanted to run, he couldn't.

"Nine Swords Technique..."

The soft murmur sounded again.

Xu Xiaoshou immediately ended his epiphany and looked over with anticipation in his eyes.

Number Two, who was left with only half of his regular conscious form, was visibly shocked. The ancient characters in his eyes trembled.

"How many more times can you attack?"

"If you want to cut me down again, you should be exiled!"

Number Two blurted out his admonishment and threats.

After he saved this person, he immediately wanted to exit from the current mode and escape into the real world.

But the Falling Flower World was Mei Siren's sword!

From the beginning to the end, this sword had never been broken by anyone. It was Number Two who had entered the world of swords.

How could he escape so easily?

Just as he was about to move, the red plum blossoms stopped drifting down.

Number Two's conscious form froze under Mei Siren's gaze, and an endless stream of sword energy exploded from his body.

He was being controlled to death on the spot!

He slowly raised the Taicheng Sword...

To teach the sword was simply that – to teach the sword.

Even if the opponent was the liberated state Divine Oracle, Mei Siren could still pull the battle into the most advantageous teaching environment for him.

His swordsmanship had never been duplicated since the beginning.

This foundation was as vast as the ocean!

“The Ninth Path, the extreme numbers, can be explained in two ways: One is an array technique, and one is a stack injury.”

Xu Xiaoshou stepped on the Way of the Sword Disc and activated the Unity of Man and the Heavens state. He was fully focused as he learned and listened.

Array techniques were the arrays of the Ancient Sword Technique and they were known as sword arrays. After they evolved, they became spiritual arrays of the Spiritual Cultivation Era.

As the name implied, ‘Stacked Damage’ was the superimposition of damage. This was the direct output method of the Nine Swords Technique.

It was rumored that the first realm of the Nine Swords Technique was an Infinite Number. One could create an unlimited array of swords as long as one had enough energy.

It could also stack the damage of a single strike multiple times and could achieve a terrifying damage increase effect.

But for the latter, it needed to be used in conjunction with other sword techniques.

Otherwise, even if a light sword could injure ten thousand layers, what could it do? In the end, it would not be a sure-kill.

“With my sword, I can create infinite illusions.”

The Taicheng Sword was gently brandished and it began to tremble and move rhythmically.

Mei Siren crossed his fingers and slashed forward.

As the light flashed, the Taicheng Sword split into three parts.

In an instant, they turned into sword shadows that filled the sky and sealed the place where Number Two was.

Number Two had barely broken free from the sword energy's restraint. Now, he was also chased by thousands of sword shadows. He could not even dodge.

There were too many of them!

"Infinite Number, sealing array."

With a hum, the sword shadows combined into one sound.

In the Falling Flower World, the figure of Number Two was no longer there. Instead, it was replaced by a huge closed fortress made of swords that completely sealed the place.

Through his Perception, Xu Xiaoshou could see that in this towering sword fortress, every sword among the thousands of sword shadows released sword energy.

The sword energy carried the attributes of the Mo Sword Technique and pierced deeply into Number Two's conscious form. It pierced through every inch of skin, or rather, each of the ancient characters and completely sealed it in the sword array.

"Break!"

The ancient characters on Number Two's body could not move at all.

However, the sound of a character that exploded in his body was heard. Tens of thousands of sword shadows were instantly shattered.

However, the number of broken swords was nothing compared to the number of sword shadows in the sealing array.

The moment the sword shadows shattered, the power of the Nine Swords Technique immediately generated an equal number of sword shadows to fill in the gaps.

Number Two couldn't move at all!

"Too strong, really too strong..."

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. This was the first time he had witnessed the true power of the Infinite Number.

This sword array could even lock down the strongest Demi-Saint.

Although Number Two's current state was not his strongest combat mode, the power of his word could only withstand ten thousand swords.

And if he couldn't instantly break the sword fortress constructed by the Infinite Number, it meant that he would never be able to break out!

Mei Siren's attacks were clearly far more than that.

It would not be enough for him to merely seal in Number Two and use Jiang Buyi as bait to set up this conspiracy.

"Was it true justice, or was it greed for the Three Tribulation Eyes?"

"To save someone, ha! Xu Xiaoshou, you need to remember that there is a price to pay for fake justice. Greed would not only harm others, but would also harm yourself."

Mei Siren reached out and grabbed the trembling Taicheng Sword.

This didn't affect the sealing array constructed by the Infinite Number at all.

Mei Siren wielded the Taicheng Sword and charged into the killing array.

The sword image on his back rose up again. Ten thousand swords suppressed him and Number Two sank gradually.

Within the sealing array, the difference between the highs and the lows, the ups and downs, was immediately revealed.

1876 Hongmei Third-Class Godhood Taming Whip! (3)

"The path of love is boundless. There is a difference between teachers and students."

As soon as he said this, the dust that floated around the sword image lit up a little. Then it dissipated and filled the entire sealing array.

At this moment, the shadows revealed all the different people in this floating fragment that had melted away the world of mortals.

There were men and women, old and young...

There were famous sects, traffickers and pawns...

Without exception, these millions of people in the mortal world held wooden swords, stone swords, withered branches, and even sharpened sticks in their hands.

They all turned around and faced Mei Siren who stood high up in the sky and carried the sword image on his back. Like students who had seen their Teacher, they became extremely devout and bowed from afar.

“Greetings, Master Siren.”

“Greetings, Master Siren.”

“Student greets Master Siren...”

At that moment, thousands of salutations rushed into the people’s minds like a flood that deafened them.

Xu Xiashou subconsciously bent down. “Greetings...”

It was only when his Spirit Awakening was triggered that he suddenly came to his senses.

In just a short moment, a strange phenomenon occurred.

He relied on his Perception and saw the shocking scene in the sword array. When he heard these voices and recalled his involuntary actions just now, Xu Xiaoshou’s scalp went numb.

The Falling Flower World seemed to have become an extradimensional world.

The sealing array was the most vast and boundless school in this world.

As Mei Siren who carried the sword image on his back walked into the hall, the small figures that appeared in the world of mortals began to bow and submit.

The way to enlightenment was to show the power of enlightenment.

The first realm of the emotion sword technique, the Secular Sword, was obviously used to interfere with a person’s spiritual will.

Amidst the thousands of salutations, Number Two’s Body of Consciousness could no longer withstand it.

He ignored the killing array of the sword energy and bent down like a devout student who greeted his Teacher.

A crackling sound like an electric current rang out, and the ancient characters on Number Two’s body shattered, one after another. However, he did not seem to notice it and said loudly.

“Greetings...”

Number Two struggled. He still had some consciousness, but he seemed to be assimilated by the people amid the dust of the mortal world. “Greetings, Siren...”

As soon as he finished speaking, a trace of clarity flashed across his face. He straightened his back and roared in resistance.

“No!”

Mei Siren, who stood high up in the sky, had a calm expression on his face. He said.

“Stubborn.”

The old Sword Saint lightly slashed forward with the Taicheng Sword in his hand.

Both the sword image and sword array shook, and the dust of the mortal world shook violently.

Xu Xiaoshou could clearly sense with his Perception that it contained three levels of the first realm of the Ancient Sword Technique.

The Present Gods and Buddhas in front of him, the Infinite Number, and the Secular Sword!

Wait a minute...

It seemed to be more than that?

The 10,000 swords above the sword image pressed down, and Number Two's waist that had just straightened up was instantly suppressed-Absolute Imperial Control!

“Mei Siren, you can't enlighten me!”

In the sealing array, Number Two resisted fiercely.

However, the body of Yama that was stepped on by the sword image lit up with green light and rushed out like a wild horse that had its reins loosened. They captured Number Two's conscious form and forced him to kneel down-Spirits Controlling!

The five realms were all combined into one sword.

Mei Siren held the Taicheng Sword and gently tilted it downward.

“Three Streams of Red Plum Blossoms-God Whip.”

The petals streamed down and the sealing array suddenly let out a cry.

Each sword energy turned into a blooming red plum blossom.

One sword with five realms gathered above Number Two to form a thick, black, plum branch-shaped pointer, that lashed down violently.

Pa!

Red plum blossoms splattered everywhere, and a terrifying power exploded.

Number Two's back was smashed into pieces, and countless ancient characters turned into nothingness.

“Ah!”

1877 Yan Wuse, Save Me! (1)

A cry of pain and sorrow resounded.

A mass of the Body of Consciousness exploded out of the back of Number Two, but it was not Number Two's residual consciousness. It belonged to...

“Situ Yongren?”

Hearing this cry, Xu Xiaoshou was stunned by the familiar fluctuations produced by the expulsion of Body of Consciousness through the Deity Taming Whip.

“Let me go! Let me go!”

With just one lash, Situ Yongren's Body of Consciousness seemed completely destroyed.

Stripped of Number Two's protection, Situ Yongren could not even withstand a single blow. He was instantly assimilated by the power of the Secular Sword, as if all his physical pains had dissipated into thin air. Bowing from a distance, his consciousness swirled and convulsed, coalescing into a cloud.

“I... I humbly stand before you, Master Siren...”

Snap!

The Deity Taming Whip did not cease and lashed once again.

Amidst the fluttering red plum blossoms, ancient characters shattered once more.

There were hardly any characters left on Number Two's back, as if his flesh and blood had been drained.

"Ugh..."

Another cry of agony rang out.

This time, it was not just a twisted and convulsing Body of Consciousness that was extracted.

There was also an illusory eyeball that did not seem to belong to this Falling Flower World.

"What is this..."

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes widened in surprise as he recognized it to be Jiang Buyi's Body of Consciousness that was swallowed by Number Two earlier.

Was he also extracted?

Would all disobedient consciousness be expelled by the Deity Taming Whip?

And that eyeball...

Xu Xiaoshou could not see or touch it, but he could easily sense the intense aura of catastrophe emanating from it.

The Three Tribulation Eyes?

Recalling Lei Xi'er's previous speculation, Xu Xiaoshou wanted to pull her out and ask her about it.

But he refrained from taking the risk.

Master Siren's battle with Number Two's Body of Consciousness in the Arena was a horrifying sight to behold. Xu Xiaoshou could not help but feel that he might get caught in the crossfire at any moment.

How could Lei Xi'er be placed in harm's path?

Bereft of protection, Jiang Buyi could only resist for less than three breaths of time before his weakened Body of Consciousness succumbed to the power of the Secular Sword.

“I humbly stand before you, Master Siren...”

Jiang Buyi bowed from a distance. He was in a slightly better state than Situ Yongren, but not by much.

Snap!

The Deity Taming Whip no longer paid any attention to these two subjugated, or rather, edified individuals, and lashed out once again.

Enduring the pain of two strikes without making a sound, Number Two, who had been trying to resist the third strike of the Three Streams of Red Plum Blossoms, finally reached his limit.

“Ugh... ah...”

Involuntary twitches escaped his mouth.

And as the third attack of the Deity Taming Whip struck his back, it burst open as he released a breath.

“Boom!”

Countless ancient characters exploded.

The structured form of Number Two’s Body of Consciousness shattered like water splashing from a giant stone sinking into the sea, scattering in all directions and losing its ability to reform.

In the Falling Flower World, the fluttering red plum blossoms danced alongside those ancient characters.

As the ancient characters, carrying remnants of Number Two’s consciousness, made contact with the sword energy of the red plum blossoms, they briefly halted in mid-air amidst the swirling red dust.

Then, they turned and bowed toward Mei Siren, who stood high with a sword image on his back.

“I humbly stand before you, Master Siren...”

“I humbly stand before you, Master Siren...”

The voices of Number Two echoed from all directions.

Carrying a sense of reverence, the folded ancient characters rushed forward like eager students in the presence of their teacher.

Goosebumps spread across Xu Xiaoshou's body as he listened, unable to hide the turmoil in his dark eyes.

He had known that Master Siren was strong, but he did not know that Master Siren could be this powerful after achieving sanctification!

He had thought that the liberated Divine Oracle was already invincible.

Little did he expect that even Number Two, who had nearly rendered him and Five Decays of Heaven and Man completely incapacitated, could be effortlessly dealt with by Master Siren. He skillfully led him into a realm of consciousness that favored his own advantage in battle.

And it was a scenario of stringing up and whipping the opponent... quite literally!

Only now did Xu Xiaoshou fully understand the steps Master Siren had taken.

From the beginning, Jiang Buyi was never his intended target.

He had fought against Jiang Buyi and knew that he possessed the Three Tribulation Eyes that Number Two coveted.

And so, he executed the Three Streams of Red Plum Blossoms technique.

The first strike overturned reality and illusion.

The second strike severed the structured form of Number Two's Body of Consciousness.

And when the third sword struck, Number Two's Body of Consciousness was completely shattered.

Every step was connected. After the three strikes, the most powerful demi-saint had become nothing more than a fleeting cloud.

"Is this the power of the Sword Saint?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Master Siren, who remained calm and composed from a great height. The formidable nature of his newly acquainted teacher left him in awe.

Perhaps only Number Two could have withstood the third strike of the Three Streams of Red Plum Blossoms?

If it were an ordinary demi-saint... Xu Xiaoshou believed that ninety-nine percent of them would not have survived until this point.

They would have flustered after the first strike of the Three Streams of Red Plum Blossoms, the Falling Flower World, unsure of how to fight or nullify it.

At least, the real world and the world of consciousness were completely subverted.

If it were not for Master Siren's guidance, Xu Xiaoshou himself would not have been able to enter the Falling Flower World.

His strength had been instantly suppressed to less than a thousandth, and he did not even know how to use his skills or techniques to break the Falling Flower World.

Perhaps all that remained was the "Vanishing Technique" to save his life.

But just hiding would not change the fact that Master Siren would execute the next strike...

Number Two had already demonstrated this. In the face of these high combat strength demi-saints, this approach would only lead to certain death.

"So terrifying!"

"The Sword Saint is indeed the most untouchable and incomprehensible profession in battle."

The more Xu Xiaoshou thought about it, the more excited he became.

Because this incredibly strong Master Siren was not his enemy.

And this battle... it seemed like a battle but was actually a lesson!

Master Siren was showing him not only the first realm of the Hidden Sword Technique, the Unsheathing Sword, but also the first realm of the Eight Great Sword Techniques.

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Moreover, it was the fusion and application of various major swordsmanship realms.

Even in the case of ancient swordsmen, no matter how talented they were... it would take them at least thirty years to master the Falling Flower World Technique!

Xu Xiaoshou, on the other hand, was completely different.

With Way of the Sword Disc beneath his feet and the Unity of Man and the Heavens activated, even if he could not fully comprehend all three swords of the Three Streams of Red Plum Blossoms at the moment, under Master Siren's step-by-step guidance and demonstrations, he could unlock the first realm of the Eight Ancient Sword Techniques.

In other words, given some time to digest, Xu Xiaoshou could grasp close to half of the Eighteen Sword Forms!

In the early stages, he could even contend for the title of the Seven Sword Deity with this level of proficiency!

But now...

As he witnessed the sanctification and the unbelievable evolution of Master Siren's combat strength, Xu Xiaoshou once again realized the true value of the Seven Sword Deity.

He dared not even challenge Rao Yaoyao at the moment, let alone others. How could he harbor any desire for the title of the "Seven Sword Deity"?

Within the Suppression Array, Mei Siren turned his head slightly and asked nonchalantly, "Xu Xiaoshou, how much have you learned?"

"Just a little bit," Xu Xiaoshou quickly regained his focus and responded seriously.

A smile graced Mei Siren's face as he looked at the aura of path energy emanating from Xu Xiaoshou, as well as the brighter Power Upanishad Formation of the Way of the Sword beneath his feet.

"It seems like you have grasped the essence of the ancient swordsman."

Xu Xiaoshou almost could not maintain his aloof expression.

The essence of the ancient swordsman was not the Sword Will or swordsmanship itself but a quality of elegance and nobility called "humility."

"Come."

Mei Siren beckoned with a wave of his hand.

Xu Xiaoshou thought it was a gesture for him to go over and was about to step forward.

Instead, the Sword Will emanating from Master Siren's body diffused outward from the Falling Flower World, and the Three Tribulation Eyes, which had been forcibly expelled, came in.

It was no longer an illusion that was vague and unattainable.

It seemed to have transformed into a tangible entity, entering the Falling Flower World along with Master Siren's Heart Sword Technique.

"Hold this. This is Jiang Buyi's... No, this is the Three Tribulation Eyes of the Lei family. I was forced to undergo the ordeal of a demi-saint because of it."

"This might be what you wanted. Now, we can arguably consider it as partially returned to its rightful owner."

"The fate of it rests in your hands."

Mei Siren showed no lingering attachment or interest and did not even spare a glance before handing over the Three Tribulation Eyes to his student.

Xu Xiaoshou was momentarily stunned but quickly caught the Lei Family's Eyes. His reverence for Master Siren was elevated to a whole new level.

Detachment from worldly desires was just a phrase.

But how many people could truly embody that?

Even the Holy Divine Palace, or the aristocratic families of the Five Holy Emperors, coveted the power of the Lei Family's Eyes.

Master Siren seemed unconcerned in the past.

And now, even after witnessing the power of the Three Tribulation Eyes, he remained indifferent.

In this regard, Jiang Buyi, Number Two, and even the aristocratic families of the Five Holy Emperors were far inferior!

If only they could achieve the same...

Perhaps Jiang Buyi would not have fallen into such a miserable state.

Number Two would not have landed himself in danger due to greed.

The so-called grudges and enmities born for the sake of the Lei Family's Eyes would cease to exist.

But Xu Xiaoshou was well aware:

Master Siren was in a league of his own!

He exemplified both magnanimity and staying true to one's word.

Even if not a perfect ten, individuals who possessed seven-tenths of the qualities exhibited by Master Siren were exceptionally rare in the world.

One person, one sword.

In this world, he had absolute confidence and was free from material wants.

Perhaps this was the highest realm that could be achieved through the strict discipline of swordsmanship.

"I will handle it properly," Xu Xiaoshou said solemnly as he carefully put away the Three Tribulation Eyes.

Mei Siren withdrew his gaze, as if admonishing, murmuring to himself, expressing a mix of emotions—perhaps nostalgia, or maybe regret:

"Not delighted by possessions, not saddened by oneself, not attached to the mundane, not intoxicated by ego."

Xu Xiaoshou pondered silently, contemplating his words, with a face that revealed that he had learned a valuable lesson.

As a teacher, what Mei Siren wanted to teach his students was not only swordsmanship but also how to be a decent human being.

He had seen too many students who, after mastering the sword, grew conceited and eventually perished due to a recoil of their own abilities.

He realized this a long time ago, hence, Mei Siren rarely revealed his true name when teaching swordsmanship and refrained from associating with dangerous people.

However, the course of tragedy could not be altered by humanity.

One's own destiny was shaped by personal encounters, individual circumstances, and personal development.

To wield authority without virtue, or possess skill without flair was a lamentable condition.

Mei Siren did not want Xu Xiaoshou's mastery of the sword to breed conceit within him, becoming a loathsome, arrogant figure.

The admonition was just a side note. Soon, Mei Siren looked toward the Suppression Array.

The Body of Consciousness belonging to Jiang Buyi had already been enlightened by the power of the Secular Sword. Maintaining a worshiping posture in mid-air, it convulsed violently, unable to break free.

“Two more left.”

Mei Siren spoke, and the Deity Taming Whip manifested in the Nine Heavens, seemingly ready to strike at any moment.

Jiang Buyi’s Body of Consciousness jolted to a stop, and in the next instance, struggled intensely.

Assimilated by the power of the Secular Sword, Jiang Buyi’s Body of Consciousness was about to emerge, taking on the form of two illusory pupils.

In that instance, within the scattered jumble of ancient characters that was sent flying by the Deity Taming Whip, a few from Number Two’s structured Body of Consciousness came into sight.

Three characters broke free from the power of assimilation. They unfolded and straightened up, glowing with a faint light.

Examining them one by one...

One character was “emptiness”, another was “scabbard”, and the last was “mystery”.

The gleam in Mei Siren’s eyes reflected a glimpse into the depths. He knew that Number Two’s consciousness had already been shattered by the Deity Taming Whip, temporarily unable to reintegrate.

If that was the case, these ancient characters that could break free from the suppression of the Three Streams of Red Plum Blossoms’ power most likely did not originate from him but belonged to his covert ally.

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To whom did these characters belong?

Buzz!

Before one could blink, the ancient character “mystery” glowed brightly after a faint flicker. A profusion of divine path patterns shot out from it, interweaving in the sky above the Falling Flower World, forming a black and red scroll that was slowly unfurling.

In an instant, it submerged everything in sight, altering thoughts in people's minds.

"The Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree!"

Xu Xiaoshou was astonished to see the scroll. Subconsciously, he blocked all his senses and refrained from looking.

He remembered it clearly.

After Jiang Buyi left the Forest of Miracles, he relied on the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree he left behind to pull Xu Xiaoshou out of the Vanishing Technique with just one character, "return".

If he had not anticipated the danger in advance and cut off his own tail like a lizard and severed one arm, his true body might have been struck by Jiang Buyi's hidden move!

"Abide by the sacred order of the Great Path. The evolution of yin and yang forms its own mysteries."

"Under the heavens' workings, all paths may be explored. Falsehoods are shattered and illusions dispelled."

On the black and red scroll, obscure and mysterious symbols were quickly outlined, and the Saint Language drifted down from the Nine Heavens, purifying hearts and shaking the deaf.

"Transform!"

Finally, Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree evolved into a single character.

In an instant, the character "transform" magnified in his mind, brimming with terrifying power.

Even if Xu Xiaoshou refused to look or listen, he still activated the Vanishing Technique upon sensing that something was amiss.

Nevertheless, the character "transform" still entered his mind.

It seemed as though it sought to purify and dissolve him, instantly evaporating the power of his Vanishing Technique, and reverting him to his original form.

His physical body, soul, energy reserve, and various treasures proved powerless against the might of this character, which was poised to transform them into primal energy and vanish.

"Whose character is this?!" Xu Xiaoshou exclaimed in fear.

He realized that the character “transform” was far more terrifying than Jiang Buyi’s “return” by several times.

Within it contained the Divine Force, which symbolized the profound significance of the Great Path, the intensity of its influence so overpowering that it could wash away even the terror in one’s heart.

It made perfect sense...

The interpretation of “transform” seemed so logical...

He truly wanted to disappear with this character, completely merging into the divinity, in exchange for eternal life...

“Buzz.”

Spirit Awakening was triggered.

Xu Xiaoshou’s expression froze, and in the next second, he shouted at the top of his lungs, “Master Siren, save me!”

“Little Dao...”

Mei Siren smiled, as if oblivious to his student’s plea for help.

He squinted his eyes with a rapturous expression on his face as he listened to the Saint Language of the Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree from beginning to end, carefully comprehending the profound meaning within.

The words were of supreme virtue and elegance, like bathing in a gentle spring breeze.

At this moment, he was no longer Jiang Buyi’s Seven Sword Deity under the character “return”, but the ancient sword saint who could rival Dao Qiongcang’s character “transform”!

The enchanting sound of the Saint Language ceased upon the emergence of the character “transform”.

The look of enthrallment lingered on Mei Siren’s face, but his eyes were completely closed.

As if acting on an inner hunch, he casually lifted the Taicheng Sword with his right hand, while his left hand’s two fingers gently stroked the sword’s body, seemingly murmuring to himself:

“After the snow hits the red plum blossoms, an elusive fragrance remains; as spring departs, the cold wind arrives, and once again the red plum blossoms bloom.”

As soon as the words fell, numerous red plum blossoms bloomed from the Taicheng Sword’s body, reaching the tip of the sword, but swiftly retracted as if time were reversing, retreating one by one.

Inside the Falling Flower World, white snowflakes fluttered, interspersed with deep red petals. They fell midway, only to soar back up, as if each piece defied gravity and ascended once more.

“Fantasy Sword Technique, Space-Time Transition.”

Mei Siren’s eyes snapped open wide, and the brilliance of the sword filled his gaze. With a swift motion, he swung the Taicheng Sword forward.

Inside the Falling Flower World, time reversed its course, and the character “transform” shrank and disappeared, reverting to one of the thirty-two true words of the Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree.

The scroll rolled up, the divinity shattered, and all the energy returned to its origin, converging into the Dao pattern inscribed on the character “mystery.”

The Taicheng Sword lightly struck against the character “mystery.”

Crack!

A loud splitting sound reverberated.

The ancient character “mystery” remained in a bowed position, as if in reverent homage, never having released the Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree. Before it had a chance to make an impact, it was forcibly stifled and split in half right then and there.

At the same moment, the character “emptiness” on the other side radiated brightly.

However, this time, it dared not unleash the divine path patterns, forming the Demi-Saint’s Mysterious Decree.

Instead, it released a composed voice betraying subtle traces of panic—the voice of Number Two, breaking through space and spreading throughout the entire Abyss Island:

“Yan Wuse, save me!”

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1880 - 1880 I'll Blow Up All the Shit! (1)

1880 I'll Blow Up All the Shit! (1)

At the edge of the Abyss Island.

Under the raging and surging mist lay an endless abyss.

The howling winds carried a power of chaos, more terrifying than the shattered streams of time and space, that seemed to stretch endlessly into the depths.

It appeared as if leaping from this place would allow one to escape the troubles of Abyss Island and return to the warm embrace of the Shengshen Continent.

Of course, that was impossible.

Because this place was known as the "Fallen Abyss."

As one of the nine extreme grounds, the Fallen Abyss was the most dangerous location on Abyss Island.

The Holy Divine Palace even discovered the only safe passage from the Outer Island to the Inner Island beneath the Fallen Abyss... well, in the past.

Now, the passage was gone, and the Fallen Abyss was consumed by chaos.

Dressed in a luxurious robe and donning a head of light golden hair, Yan Wuse stood atop the Fallen Abyss with a furrowed brow and a steely gaze.

The ferocious wind disheveled his golden curls, violently rustling his golden robe and creating a fluttering noise in its wake.

Yan Wuse remained unperturbed, silently embracing the palpable presence of thunder calamity accumulated beneath the Fallen Abyss.

"Indeed, it's no different from the void gate of the deep sea."

"The same modus operandi. Those sneaky moves. Could it be the work of a Saint Servant?"

"...Bazhun'an, hm!"

Yan Wuse snorted coldly; his face full of displeasure.

When he last set foot on Abyss Island, there were not many people transcending the tribulation, and he did not sense the current commotion in the Fallen Abyss. He was almost deceived.

But Yan Wuse was a skeptic.

He believed that if something were to happen on Abyss Island, it would be related to the Fallen Abyss, a hidden place with a spatial passageway to the Inner Island.

As expected, this time, after experiencing multiple saint calamities and Nine Death Thunder Calamity on Abyss Island, the Fallen Abyss had become abnormal.

Yan Wuse had been observing for quite a while.

Every time someone underwent tribulation, a portion of the thunder calamity's power was absorbed by the Fallen Abyss, accumulating within the raging clouds and mist.

Even by absorbing just a small amount of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity, the energy accumulated by the Fallen Abyss would still be quite substantial.

Not to mention, there were nearly double-digit occurrences of saint calamities on the island recently.

Regardless of whether those transcending the tribulation survived or not, the Fallen Abyss was on the verge of bursting.

If its hidden power were to be completely unleashed, it would be highly manipulable!

For example...

"They want to unlock the 'Si Wu Formation' with this power?"

A hint of reminiscence appeared in Yan Wuse's eyes upon this thought.

The Si Wu Formation was a Heaven and Earth Great Array naturally formed on Abyss Island. Considered an exceptional rule of Abyss Island, its power matched that of a Holy Emperor.

This formation suppressed the power of outsiders, allowing only people of the Abyss Clan to naturally grow and live on the island.

Outsiders who entered the island were always restricted and found it difficult to exert their full strength.

However, the Abyss Clan declined after the fall of the Heavenly Ancestor.

Using nine treasures as the core, the ancestors of the Dao Clan made slight modifications to the Si Wu Formation with the array eye, which comprised three hundred and sixty-five Void Suppression Steles on the island.

Thus, while maintaining its original nature, this formation also evolved into a sealing array.

On the Outer Island, the Si Wu Formation absorbed natural energy through its major cores and array eye, maintaining the natural order.

On the Inner Island, Spell Forbidden Barrier was formed with the help of the energy absorbed from the Outer Island.

The Inner Island of Abyss Island became a land of exile, one of the Seven Breaks, where even Holy Emperors could be imprisoned!

“Honk, honk, honk, honk, honk...”

The continuous honking of geese interrupted Yan Wuse’s recollection.

Yan Wuse, one of the three emperors of the Holy Divine Palace, with his golden hair and a hint of impatience in his demeanor, swiftly turned around and delivered a powerful golden kick.

Boom!

The source of the honking, the Void Suppression Stele, was struck by the dazzling golden light and sent crashing deep into the ground.

“Annoying,” Yan Wuse muttered.

He slowly withdrew his left foot, and the radiance dissipated, revealing its original form.

Rubbing his temples with a sigh, Yan Wuse’s face revealed a tinge of melancholy as he murmured, “It would be so much better if Little Dao were here...”

However, Dao Qiongcang was clearly absent, and there were other matters to attend to.

Therefore, Yan Wuse had no choice but to activate his long-dormant brain and start contemplating.

“Hmm, Bazhun’an was sentenced to the Inner Island, but the seal couldn’t contain him. He emerged as the Master of the black and white veins.”

“Afterward, Abyss Island experienced multiple disturbances, clearly linked to him. He even managed to create several Inner Island creatures.”

“In a complicated alliance, the Third Ancestor of the White Vein and Demonic Emperor Black Dragon agreed to his plan. They collaborated to bring Abyss Island to the Yunlun Mountain Range.”

“The Holy Emperor’s Golden Edict appeared, with the purpose of convincing more people that the foundational roots of Saint Ascension in Sky City are real. It aims to attract more individuals to enter the island and undergo the tribulation, harnessing the power of the Fallen Abyss’s accumulated thunder calamity.”

“With a large number of people on the island, in the midst of chaos, he can clandestinely steal the nine core elements and disrupt the distribution of Void Suppression Steles, damaging the array eye...”

Yan Wuse lowered his gaze and glanced at the honking Void Suppression Stele embedded deep into the ground, perilously close to tumbling into the Fallen Abyss.

After deliberation, he called forth the goose stele. It was crucial, as he would have to return it to its original position later.

“Honk, honk, honk, honk, honk...” The goose continued to honk.

“It’s too noisy! Absolutely unbearable! Who turned this Void Suppression Stele into such a goose-like mess? It’s simply ridiculous!” Yan Wuse’s face twisted in frustration.

Bang!

He swiftly kicked it back into the ground, out of sight. He needed to prevent this goose-shaped stele from interrupting his thoughts once again.

Squatting down, he found a sharp-edged stone and used it to draw a circle on the mountainside near the Fallen Abyss.

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1881 - 1881 I'll Blow Up All the Shit! (2)

1881 I'll Blow Up All the Shit! (2)

“This is ‘one’.”

Yan Wuse, who had not used his brain in a while, was worried that he would forget his earlier deduction.

After summarizing it, he once again reminisced about Little Dao, the boy who had Sinan in tow and had an obnoxious look on his face that begged to be punched. He muttered in bewilderment:

“Why would anyone enjoy the process of deduction?”

“Ah!”

Returning to his senses, Yan Wuse drew three lines with a stone from the circle called “one.”

Yan Wuse disregarded the dirt and mess, sitting on the ground and scratching his head with the sharp end of the stone. He kept poking the first line.

“The first question: Is the power accumulated by Fallen Abyss really used to unravel the Si Wu Formation?”

“Well, that’s the most obvious motive, but it’s also the most difficult to prevent. It requires wasting a lot of people, resources, and time to successfully stop it. So, it must be!”

“Ah! Another trick... so annoying!”

“... Is that why I started logical reasoning here? To delay me?”

Yan Wuse lay flat on his front, raising his eyes as if he had realized something. His lifeless gaze was directed at the turbulent mist sea below Fallen Abyss.

Feeling irritated, he grimaced and used the stone to scrape his scalp, oblivious to the dust he got on his blond hair.

“Think! Think!”

Yan Wuse slapped himself twice, forcing himself not to space out, and continued to push forward:

“So, the corresponding solution, I have to retrieve the core, or else I’ll have to bleed myself and put some treasures back in place... Oh! Who knows where the core went? So, he wants me to bleed, that damn Dao Qiongcang!”

“Oh right, I also need to put back the noisy goose stele into the array eye to restore the power of Si Wu Formation.”

“But how do I arrange the Si Wu Formation? I have no idea!”

“Huh?”

Yan Wuse sprang up and plopped down heavily on his rear.

He reached into his pocket and pulled out an array wheel. Infused with spiritual energy, the divinity intertwined within, forming a great array.

The great array had nine red dots and three hundred and sixty-five blue dots, indicating the correct distribution of positions.

Misaligned or missing positions were marked in gray and kept flashing, clearly awaiting a solution.

In a moment of clarity, Yan Wuse sensed a suffocating hand guiding his every step.

“No wonder Number Two gave me this array wheel before leaving. So, this is the Si Wu Formation? Did Little Dao have the foresight to think this far ahead?”

“Is he crazy? Why doesn’t he just tell me the answers to the questions? I’ll take care of the execution, isn’t that enough?”

“Hmm, I need to think about it. It’s been a long time since I used my brain... Is that what he meant?”

Silently storing the array wheel, Yan Wuse took a deep breath and drew another circle on the side, muttering to himself.

After a while, he returned to the main circle.

Using the stone, he poked the second line outside the circle.

“Going back to the beginning, the arrival of Abyss Island and the summoning of the Bazhun’an could not have happened overnight.”

“It must have been planned well in advance...”

“Yu Lingdi met Bazhun’an in the White Cave, and Gou Wuyue said that was when he heard the Bazhun’an officially declare war on the Holy Divine Palace.”

“So, this place must be the key.”

“Hmm, the key... sigh”

Yan Wuse nodded thoughtfully, his head bobbing up and down. Gradually, his eyelids became heavy, and the world disappeared.

Only when his chin hit the ground did he wake up and return to the task at hand.

“Uh...”

“The predecessor of White Cave was the Infernal Hell Sea, which was the birthplace of the Great Infernal Ancestor. It also gave birth to the Holy Palace’s Dragon Fusion.”

“The Infernal lineage produced a traitor named Sang Qiye, also known as the Sleeveless Saint Servant. He had entered White Cave before, right? He took on Sleeveless’ mission?”

“The Flame Python emerged... Ah, my head hurts! Help...”

Yan Wuse massaged his temples with a grimace and continued recalling the information he had gathered:

“When was the last time the Flame Python emerged? It seems to be related to the Infernal Hell Sea. Was Great Infernal Ancestor infiltrating external forces?”

“Right, the red-clothed people reported back that they couldn’t find any clues to the rifts in the extradimensional space.”

“But the Fourth Sword was unearthed, indicating that the seal on the Infernal Hell Sea had loosened. The people on Inner Island are restless, and there should be spatial rifts leading to Abyss Island.”

“Bazhun’an entered White Cave... Yes, he probably found what the red-clothed people couldn’t find. So, did they agree on the details of summoning Abyss Island then?”

“Hmph! A bunch of despicable scoundrels!”

Yan Wuse squeezed and crushed the stone in his hand, but the lines on the ground remained intact.

He picked up another stone and continued to press against the second line.

“Now the question is, how did Bazhun’an end up being sent to Inner Island at just the right time? Doesn’t that fulfill the purpose of the Master of the Black and White Veins? Could we have been manipulated?”

“Hmm, impossible! With Little Dao’s wit, he couldn’t have been manipulated... Hiss! I almost forgot, Little Dao had yet assumed the role back then, right?”

“I must let him know!”

Upon this thought, Yan Wuse stood up anxiously, but then he calmed down, shaking his head and releasing a sigh.

“Even I can think of that...”

He lay back down like a lazy fish, no longer in a hurry, propping his chin with his left hand and poking the third line with a stone in his right hand.

The second line was no longer worth contemplating. Dao Qiongcang would undoubtedly be preparing for it. It was crucial to focus on the present.

“The third question.”

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1882 - 1882 I'll Blow Up All the Shit! (3)

1882 I'll Blow Up All the Shit! (3)

“If I can think that Bazhun’an would resolve the Si Wu Formation, then the Little Dao brat would definitely think of it as well.”

“That little Dao brat said that we have to treat Bazhun’an as if we were him. Then he would also have the same thoughts as us.”

“So this was not his actual plan at all. It’s just a delaying tactic. Then what was his real plan...”

Yan Wuse grabbed his golden hair again, and his head looked like a messy bird’s nest.

He formed his conclusions for the first two thoughts, but after he pondered about it for a long time, he could not come up with any for the third idea.

“What was it?”

“Hiss, what could it be?”

“Use the method taught by that Little Dao brat to think out of the box. Yes, out of the box. I am the third party, or I am the enemy. Think about it from here...”

“If I were Ba, then my goal would be to destroy this d*mned Holy Divine Palace.”

“Haha, funny! How could this be possible? Am I an idiot? Holy Divine Palace is clearly so powerful!”

Yan Wuse stopped his thoughts instantly.

Attack the Saint Mountain?

This was too absurd!

In this world, no one could attack the Saint Mountain.

Soon, he slapped himself.

“Yes, I’m still Ba. I still want to fight, but if I’m not stupid, how should I fight?”

“It’s impossible to attack the Saint Mountain directly. There are too many people on the Saint Mountain, and they’re too powerful.”

“Unless... Lure him out for a fight?”

Yan Wuse frowned as if he had a path to follow.

“How would I get him out?”

“Lure him out, he... Uh, I can’t defeat him either.”

“It can’t be that Bazhun’an wanted to drag me and Number Two to this Abyss Island and fight us to death, right?”

“Haha, funny, too funny! Am I someone he can defeat?”

Yan Wuse snorted. He was almost angered by his own thoughts and felt frustrated.

He despised this lair of snakes and rats who lived in the dark!

If he wanted to do it, he wouldn’t bother about the ‘Turmoil of the continent’ that the Little Dao brat mentioned. He would set fire to the Xu Yue Gray Palace and destroy the lair of snakes and rats.

If the Saint Servants dared to declare war, they would be exterminated, one by one. The ten-member council would all come out and tear their mouths apart!

Yama’s fire had been quite lively recently... In that case, the ten of them would go over together and put out the fire at the same time. After they killed this group of people, they could also help recover the Lei Family’s Eyes.

What was the benefit of the Turmoil of the continent?

For everyone’s sake, he would abandon the minor ones. This was a principle that all adults understood.

In this world, there was no such thing as absolute fairness. It was not like a fairytale where you could have your cake and eat it as well?

After the banner of justice was raised, it had maintained order on the continent for so many years. It had brought peace and prosperity to the world. This benefitted the millions of mortals and Spiritual Cultivators.

This world was the best!

The current order was the best order!

All those who tried to resist and clamored for 'freedom' only wanted to satisfy their own selfish desires. They should be dragged out and killed!

Even if he took a big step, it would cause some turmoil.

For the sake of prosperity and order, for the sake of peace for the vast majority of people, what was the big deal if you tore it apart. It wouldn't crack and kill people.

"Defeat me..."

"Ha!"

Yan Wuse's eyes were cold. He stood up from the ground, spat a few times on both his hands. He then rubbed them together and smoothed the top of his head from front to back.

His messy hair instantly became tidy. Every strand of hair was extremely obedient and radiant.

Yan Wuse spat, and his saliva just happened to stick to the end of the third idea he had drawn.

He raised his shiny leather boots and stomped down hard. It gave him the answer to the ridiculous question.

"Shit, I'll blow it all up for you!"

He turned around, and the underground stele was lifted up by golden threads.

Before the irritating sound could drift out, it was imprisoned in a sealed ball of golden light.

After he searched through his memories, the place where the Void Suppression Stele should be located immediately appeared. It was in the giant kingdom, not far from the Forest of Miracles.

Yan Wuse's eyes stared intently and there was a golden glow in them at this moment.

He didn't even need to go there personally. He used the Abyss Island's light index to instantly locate the place where the stele should be placed.

He flicked his finger.

Whoosh!

The tightly sealed ball of golden light disappeared near the Fallen Abyss at the speed of light with the stele.

"I still have to bleed a little..."

Yan Wuse sighed. He wanted to take out the treasure and use it as the core of the lost treasures to suppress the Si Wu Formation.

At this moment, a slightly panicked voice spread throughout the entire Abyss Island.

"Yan Wuse, save me!"

Yan Wuse's face stiffened in disbelief.

That was...

That was Number Two's voice!

"Really?"

"Do you really want to pull apart the Abyss Island and fight here?"

"Bazhun'an had personally taken action? Number Two couldn't defeat him? What were his thoughts? Did he really want to die so quickly?"

Through the induction of the Saint's name, Yan Wuse was able to see the scene in a certain place.

He saw an illusory world filled with fallen plum blossoms. There were countless shattered ancient characters inside. There was also an Ancient Swordsman who had white hair and the aura of an immortal.

"Mei Siren?"

Yan Wuse didn't have time to look at the others. His eyebrows were raised as if he was shocked by something and he couldn't react for a moment.

"What's going on?"

“A Divine Oracle can’t defeat a mere Mei Siren? What the hell were you doing?”

He focused his gaze.

“Sword Saint?”

Yan Wuse’s lips twitched as he finally understood something.

“But it’s not that bad!”

“If you can’t beat him, you can always run, right? Was it being held back by something?”

“The era of the Ancient Swordsman had clearly passed, but we still can’t defeat them... such bad luck!”

Yan Wuse’s furrowed brows relaxed and his frown disappeared. He took a deep breath and waved his hand.

Specks of light shot over, and soon, they formed into an outline of an angel made up of such pure white light that it could not be looked at directly.

Yan Wuse handed over a spatial ring with a gloomy expression and ordered, “Go and fill in the gaps in the few cores and stall them first.”

“Yes.” This angel of light actually had spiritual intelligence. It nodded, took the ring, then turned into a ray of light and disappeared.

“Man-made objects can only produce a pile of trash! How dare you sit with me...”

Yan Wuse seemed to have thought of something. He sneered coldly and was about to rush over to save him.

However, as soon as he lifted his foot, he stopped in mid-air.

The violent energy of the Fallen Abyss accumulated behind him, and the howling cold wind tore at his clothes.

The huge amount of power accumulated here was a huge problem.

If he didn’t resolve it, it might be used by others.

If they wanted to solve it, even if an ordinary Demi-Saint appeared, it would take some time. They might not be able to settle it completely.

Yan Wuse thought for a moment and pinched the air with two fingers.

“Buzz!”

The energy within the range of ten thousand miles was sucked into a vacuum.

The Intangible Path Principles exploded.

The Fallen Abyss was empty; everything was sucked dry in an instant and formed a ten thousand mile black hole.

Even the spatial fragments had disappeared. It had also been reduced to ashes!

“Sun Wheel.”

Yan Wuse’s fingertips formed a huge, white, flat, and dazzling Brilliant Sun compressed wheel.

He didn’t even turn his head. He gently threw the sun wheel at the Fallen Abyss and stepped forward.

This action was careless and casual, as if he had just crushed a stone that he had drawn on the ground.

“Boom!”

The energy that had been accumulated through the absorption of the power of the Saint Calamity from all directions seemed to have been thrown into an elites level group. It turned into a more terrifying energy ball and became a disordered mass.

A loud explosion sounded.

A vast beam of light shot into the sky from the Fallen Abyss. The fluctuation was even stronger than the Saint Calamity.

The magnificent and terrifying energy instantly reached Yan Wuse’s back.

However, all the chaotic energy seemed to have been purified by the Holy Light after it came into contact with Yan Wuse. It became extremely docile and did not dare to act rashly.

Apart from the light, the world had lost all other colors.

Yan Wuse’s black figure with its colorless face and back light walked slowly into the sky. It was as if he was a God who had returned to the Divine Realm.

“Weng...”

The dazzling sun rose slowly in the sky, and the entire Abyss Island trembled slightly.

Everyone on the island looked up and saw this phenomenon in the distance.

It felt as if the Saint Calamity could not even be compared to this scene.

What happened?

Wait a minute!

There seemed to be a little black spot in the midst of the white sun that suddenly rose...

Human?

Was that a human?

At the same time, all the Spiritual Cultivators who struggled on the Abyss Island heard a cold and murderous voice that spoke in the Saint Language.

“They court death...”

“Since that’s the case, I’ll grant all of you your wish.”

1883 Time and Country in the Palm of My Hand, Destiny is at My Hand! (1)

The color of Heaven and Earth was red.

The Blood Tree was the background of the world.

There was a mountain of corpses in the Blood Sea and none of them had any upper bodies. In their midst, seven illusory shadows of the Blood Tree formed in the sky at the end.

On the branches of the Blood Tree, dried corpses hung in rows. It was terrifying and strange.

This was the Blood World, one of the nine extreme grounds on the Abyss Island.

Now, in the Blood World, the Nine Heavens Saint Calamity rumbled and it had reached the final moment.

Rao Yaoyao, who held the Cang Godhood Sword, looked at the golden-masked man under the Saint Calamity. She did not dare to go over.

She could chase and slash people in the early stages of the Saint Calamity. Huang Quan's triple Saint Calamity already reached its climax.

If she were to go in now, it would be difficult for her to gain any benefits.

Furthermore, Rao Yaoyao, who mainly cultivated the Emotion Sword Technique, seemed to be unafraid of the extreme grounds of the Blood World, that could affect a person's spiritual will.

However, if something really went wrong here...The damage would also be maximized.

It was possible that she would fall into the predicament of the world of mortals. She could become one of the skeletons on the Blood Tree.

Of course, none of this was important enough to stop Rao Yaoyao from her decisive moves.

What mattered most now were the two sounds that rang out earlier.

"There were the sanctification sword cries first and then Number Two's cries for help after."

"Now, Elder Yan responded in the Saint Language..."

Rao Yaoyao held the sword in her right hand. Her eyes flickered as her left arm held up an arm. She turned around and broke through the fantasy realm of the Blood World. She saw the actual situation on the Abyss Island.

In the distance, half a blazing white sun rose. It was the power conjured by a peak Demi-Saint of the light element.

There was no doubt that Yan Wuse, one of the three Emperors, had made his move there.

Who was his target?

Who was worthy enough for Elder Yan, who only fought once in a hundred years and had the combat strength of a Holy Emperor, to attack?

Rao Yaoyao didn't think much of it.

It didn't matter who they fought with. What was important was that Number Two had asked for help. Elder Yan should be going over to support him now.

"Master Siren had undergone sanctification. He must have battled with Number Two."

“But Number Two can’t defeat him?”

Rao Yaoyao had deduced the situation on the other side of the battlefield based on what she had seen in the Zhen Huang Palace. This was something she could not figure out.

Master Siren had just undergone sanctification!

Even if Number Two couldn’t beat him, he could still run. Why did he need help?

Since she couldn’t figure it out, Rao Yaoyao didn’t think any more about it. It did not make sense and was also different from her new Holy Path.

She only needed to make a decision.

Should she continue to wait for Huang Quan to undergo sanctification? Regardless if it succeeded or not, she would kill him. Or should she turn back and support them?

She raised her hand and turned the arm around. The golden sleeve on it had already fallen off.

Rao Yaoyao pressed the hilt of her sword against her temple and frowned. She forced herself to make a decision within three breaths. This was not the time to hesitate.

“Cut off one of his arms, and the grudges would be temporarily settled.”

“It was very difficult to kill Huang Quan. In fact, it was also very difficult for him to undergo sanctification because he lacked a key item...”

“He had dragged things out for now. He relied on the peak of the threat of the triple Saint Calamity to drag me out.”

“Hmm, was it a plan to ‘lure the tiger away from the mountain’?”

Rao Yaoyao seemed to have understood something. Her cold eyes glanced at the half-disabled figure under the Saint Calamity.

“As a Sword Saint, I can do many things in this situation, but I’m being held back by a Higher Void. This was not desirable.”

“Even if he failed the sanctification, it would be hard for him to die with the space attributes. There are still two more Saint Calamity that would hold me back.”

“Understood! The Zhen Huang Palace was the main point. Where would Huang Quan have another backup plan?”

“Then my choice...”

After she thought about it, Rao Yaoyao had the answer.

She withheld any action to help Huang Quan, held the Cang Godhood Sword, glanced at the Saint Calamity and left resolutely.

Weng!

Suddenly, a strange sound came from behind her.

Rao Yaoyao tightened her grip on her sword. Suddenly she felt that the spacetime seemed to have shifted.

She had clearly taken a step forward and should have gone far away. Instead she had returned to the position where she was before.

“Won’t let me go? Ha!”

Rao Yaoyao sneered and turned around to look at the Saint Calamity in the center of the Blood World.

However, she suddenly realized that a noble and holy Semi-Saint person had risen above the half-dead Huang Quan at some point!

He was a Semi-Saint person?

Rao Yaoyao’s pupils contracted.

The power of time and space suddenly spread throughout the entire area.

Rao Yaoyao couldn’t move for a moment. It was the Semi-Saint person level that had absorbed energy to the point that it nearly overflowed. Now it displayed its own might.

When the Saint Calamity entered its berserk stage, lightning struck down in an attempt to blast the person who transcend the tribulation to death.

However, Huang Quan’s disabled body went against him and absorbed the Semi-Saint person into his body.

At this moment, the last shackle of Sainthood was finally broken, and the Abyss Island trembled.

“Ah...”

At the peak of the Nine Heavens, the phantom River of Time flowed slowly.

Behind the void, 3,000 planes of light and shadow overlapped.

Huang Quan raised his head high and bathed in the surge of the Saint Calamity. His battered body recovered quickly, and even the power of fate of the Cang Godhood Sword could not stop it.

“Saint!”

With a loud bang, the last Saint Calamity fell.

The River of Time returned to his palm, and the 3,000 planes of light and shadow turned into mustard seeds. Huang Quan controlled the two major attributes of time and space, and a Holy Light radiated from his body.

The sanctification was a success!

The Thunder Calamity that filled the sky collapsed in the blink of an eye. Huang Quan held the mask on his face. His treasured body was unharmed and had already returned to its peak condition.

He looked over and said.

“Rao Yaoyao, you’ve pursued me for so long. Now, it’s time for you to die.”

“How arrogant!” Rao Yaoyao’s cold and beautiful face was filled with disdain. She pointed the Cang Godhood Sword in her hand at the sky. “Do you really think that you can defeat me after you entered the Demi-Saint State?”

“Hahahaha...”

Huang Quan held time in one hand and space in the other. He raised his head and laughed wildly. “Time, the country and the destiny of Heaven are in my hands. Now, what would you use to fight with me?”

1884 Time and Country in the Palm of My Hand, Destiny is at My Hand! (2)

“What nonsense!”

Rao Yaoyao’s face was frosty as she raised her sword and moved. She didn’t want to waste any more time on such drivel with this arrogant person.

This kind of idiot had been suppressed for too long before he broke through when he was on his deathbed. His heart energy soared to the sky and he was so arrogant that he thought he could resist the fate of being suppressed...

She had seen too many of these!

At this moment, Huang Quan's golden figure suddenly disappeared from the distance. A low mocking laugh sounded in her ears.

"Little girl, the era of the Ancient Swordsman had passed."

"All you Swordsman have enjoyed the mid-stage strength and entered the Saint Realm. What else do you all have to be proud of?"

Rao Yaoyao's pupils trembled.

So fast!

Spatial power?

When was it released?

Before she could react, Huang Quan appeared in front of Rao Yaoyao. He raised his hand and there was a sinister smile on his face.

He pressed down on Rao Yaoyao's head and exerted force under his feet. The space exploded.

Rao Yaoyao let out a 'wu' sound and lost control of her delicate body. She was being pressed to death in space and dragged forward.

"Bang!"

The void was the first to explode.

The back of Rao Yaoyao's head touched the space and smashed heavily into the void. However, it was as if she had hit an indestructible hard board.

The space didn't shatter, but the back of her head exploded with blood.

"Peng, peng, peng..."

Huang Quan's momentum did not decrease, and his eyes flickered with madness.

He pressed Rao Yaoyao's head firmly and dragged her forward for a long distance in the void. Finally he lifted his hand and flung away the ancient Sword Saint who laid like a limp doll in his palm.

"Boom!"

Rao Yaoyao's body crashed into the space panel formed behind her and exploded into pieces.

"Huang Quan, where did your eyes go?"

"After you attained sanctification, you became so arrogant that you could not even see beyond the skies?"

In the Blood World, everything in the mortal world suddenly appeared within a radius of tens of thousands of miles. Rao Yaoyao's voice drifted down from all directions.

Huang Quan, who had just pressed Rao Yaoyao to death, turned around in shock. He was astounded to see that there was another Rao Yaoyao in the distance.

The one that was smashed to death just now... Fantasy Sword Technique?

The transparent Rao Yaoyao who was on the other side was the true body?

The true body had perfectly fused into the mortal world that was derived from the Blood World. It was within sight but out of reach, and could no longer be attacked.

This was... Huang Quan's eyes flashed.

"Secular Sword, All Life Form!"

The semi-transparent Rao Yaoyao raised the Cang Godhood Sword in her hand.

The phantom of tens of thousands of mortal beings scattered in the Blood World chanted and raised their hands as they offered the power of the mortal world.

Rao Yaoyao's temperament became noble; she was like a queen who sat on the throne in a secular world.

She leisurely raised her sword, and all the living beings around her chanted these words.

"Enter the mortal world and comprehend all living beings... Taste the emperor's extravagance, understand the people's illness..."

"The soul suffered and its desire was fulfilled... Strong will, weak Dao heart..."

A myriad of emotions flashed across Rao Yaoyao's eyes. In the end, she gathered all facets of power and slashed across the sky.

"Secular Sword, Sword of Desire!"

This sword was intangible and had no sword light.

As soon as the power of the All Life Form in the mortal world left the Cang Godhood Sword, it instantly slashed at Huang Quan.

Huang Quan's eyes became chaotic, and various emotions flashed through them.

There was pain, satisfaction, hatred, and enlightenment...

He was completely immobilized.

The Secular Heart Refinement Sword refined one's heart and ended one's desires. It caused a person to sink completely into the seven emotions and six desires; there was no way to extricate oneself.

"Time, the country and the destiny of Heaven are in my hands?"

Rao Yaoyao sneered and walked toward the defenseless Huang Quan with her sword in hand.

One sword.

Sizzle!

The Xuan Cang sword stabbed into Huang Quan's head, and blood splattered everywhere.

Rao Yaoyao's eyes flashed with a fierce light. The Sword Will in her hand swirled and the repulsive golden mask exploded.

"Those who hide in the darkness would eventually be exposed to the light."

"You're a rascal, and you don't dare to face anyone?"

As she spoke, Rao Yaoyao's pupils constricted.

The face under the golden mask... had no facial features!

It was as if someone had used a sword to smooth out the bumps on his face. All that was left was a flat surface, but his skin was terrifyingly fair.

No!

This was not a human!

"Pa, pa, pa..."

A crisp round of applause came from afar, accompanied by Huang Quan's laughter.

"Good sword technique, truly a good sword technique!"

"This Sword of Desire, did you feel good when you slashed with it?"

"If not, there are more! If you want to see my face, I'll show it to you!"

In the Blood World, the figures of thousands of Huang Quan condensed with a swish. They reached out and took off the masks on their faces.

Their clean faces with no facial features intertwined and made one dazzled.

The Blood World was filled with countless mirrors that could not be seen or touched. In the mirrors, countless figures of Huang Quan appeared in unison.

"Kill me..."

"Kill me..."

Rao Yaoyao's face was filled with shock.

Just as she was about to move, she realized that there were countless figures that resembled her. They were all under the folded spatial mirror.

"Kill him..."

"Kill him..."

Countless versions of herself, countless versions of Huang Quan... each shout was like a demon that urged people to take action and almost drove them crazy!

"What is this?"

Rao Yaoyao suddenly realized that she was affected by the environment of the Blood World?

However, in the next breath, she realized that this was not just the influence of the Blood World. The world she was in seemed to have been isolated.

Huang Quan...

He turned around and left. Huang Quan had not moved from the beginning to the end. He still stood at the spot where he had undergone sanctification.

However, the world he stood in was completely different from her own world!

“Familiar?”

Huang Quan wore a mask and held The Power of Space-Time in his hand. It formed into a round ball.

1885 Time and Country in the Palm of My Hand, Destiny is at My Hand! (3)

His voice was full of ridicule.

“Isn’t your Ancient Swordsman’s Fantasy Sword Technique precisely to use space as shadows and time as an order to disrupt the universe and create a spiritual fantasy realm?”

“To you Ancient Swordsman, what level would this move of mine be?”

“One? Two? Or...Three?”

Rao Yaoyao’s heart was suddenly filled with an unknown fire. She slashed out angrily and tore apart countless Huang Quans and herself.

However, one Huang Quan fell together with herself.

Thousands of Huang Quan and herself stood up again.

At this moment, Rao Yaoyao’s hand that held onto the Cang Godhood Sword finally couldn’t help but tremble.

She saw it clearly!

The round space-time ball in Huang Quan’s hand reflected the world that was filled with countless illusions!

“The Second World?”

Rao Yaoyao’s scalp went numb.

This Second World was fundamentally different from the Fantasy Sword Technique’s Second World, but it was similar.

One targeted the mind and the other targeted the body. They could completely control people to death in another world.

Huang Quan smiled and shook his head as he threw the illusory ball in his hand into the sky.

Rao Yaoyao felt a force in the world that lifted her up.

“The Country of Time.”

As the Saint Language filled with the vicissitudes of Transformation fell, Rao Yaoyao looked at the Blood World she was in.

A huge wooden wheel of time appeared in the sky. It covered the entire Abyss Island and only its upper half could be seen.

It was an ancient clock, and its hands moved backward.

“Crack!”

Rao Yaoyao felt that the world had gone backwards.

She experienced a strange journey backward; one where she drew out her sword, withdrew the sword and when she chased after and killed Huang Quan.

As for Huang Quan, after he had undergone the sanctification, he retreated to the time before his sanctification. This was where he had lost an arm at the space in the First Hall of Sins.

“Crack!”

The hands of the clock moved forward again.

Rao Yaoyao felt that everything in the world moved at a rapid pace. She slashed Huang Quan and broke his mask.

However, countless versions of herself and countless Huang Quans jumped out again!

“Kill me... Kill him...”

“Kill him... Kill me...”

The hands of the ancient clock in the sky moved back and forth rapidly.

Bewilderment resounded in her heart and it interweaved into chaos. No one knew what they were talking about, and she could no longer distinguish between the voices.

Rao Yaoyao felt as if her head had exploded. Her soul was being pushed around. She suffered repeatedly from fear and stimulation.

“Ah!”

She finally couldn't hold it in any longer and let out a shrill cry.

At the same time, the phantom of the seven Blood Trees in the background of the Blood World erupted with scarlet light.

A red light flashed in Rao Yaoyao's eyes. The Xuan Cang Sword fell to the ground. She covered her head with both hands and her expression was one of total despair.

"Ahhhhh!"

"Huang Quan... Quan Huang..."

"Kill me, kill me... Ahhhh!"

Suddenly, she covered her face and knelt down on trembling knees. She looked like a helpless orphan in the cold winter who had on thin clothes. Tears flowed out from between her fingers.

"Wrong."

"Wrong."

"This world should not be like this..."

Huang Quan who stood outside the Country of Time looked coldly at Rao Yaoyao, who had been completely destroyed.

It was as if he could empathize with the pain of those who were affected by the chaos of time. He did not laugh at it anymore. Instead, he watched indifferently as all the chaos happened in a dynamic and orderly manner.

Fate was unpredictable, and time was like a river.

People naturally cultivated the power of nature, but they could never resist the loss of nature.

If the goal of cultivation was eternal life, people would not be able to transcend the dimension of time and rid themselves of the control of time. They would not be able to obtain true eternal life.

If the purpose of cultivation was power, it was beyond the definition of power. It was measured by the height of the world's only unit and given to everyone at each stage of growth. How could the power obtained under the witness of time go beyond the reversal of time?

"The era of the Ancient Swordsman had passed."

“How can the product of creation resist the power of creation?”

Huang Quan was like one of the Spiritual Gods as he ignored Rao Yaoyao who walked the path of Ancient Swordsman in the Country of Time. He said quietly.

“Time is crucial. I won’t play with you anymore... You can slowly continue to experience the luxury of the emperor and the ills of the people here!”

“Of course, it is impossible to break the Country of Time. I’ve never comprehended the Upanishad of spacetime.”

“When you have mastered the power of time in the Fantasy Sword Technique; or when you can use the Emotion Sword technique in the Emotionless Sword Technique of the mountain and sea seal, to stabilize yourself.”

“At that time, you will be able to walk out of this time predicament...”

Huang Quan no longer bothered about Rao Yaoyao. In the end, he couldn’t kill her directly, so he could only trap her here.

He raised his eyes and looked into the distance.

In the direction of Fallen Abyss, the Holy Light shone.

The solar fluctuation that shook the entire Abyss Island had entered its final stage and was about to disappear.

“Light...”

“Yan Wuse...”

Huang Quan sneered under his mask, and he extended his hand toward the sky.

Playing with Rao Yaoyao was just a small matter.

Compared to him, Rao Yaoyao was too inexperienced.

His actual battlefield would always be the entire chess game of Abyss Island, not just any of the pieces in the game.

The River of Time suddenly flowed out of Huang Quan’s palm and surged behind him. It turned into a raging river that carried everything that had happened on Abyss Island. Finally, it whizzed into the sky of the Fallen Abyss.

“Ten Thousand Dao Retreat.”

Crack!

Lights and shadows were misaligned.

The hands on the ancient clock in the Country of Time moved back.

Rao Yaoyao had regressed to her young state and started to comprehend the sword in the academy.

In the real world, the sun's rotation on the Abyss Island flourished and then receded, then it shrank to what it was before the explosion.

A black figure that was hidden in the light also retreated from the direction of the Zhen Huang Palace to the Fallen Abyss.

All the Spiritual Cultivators on the island, who gaped at the sun's power, turned their attention back to what they needed to do.

The cold and murderous Saint Language returned to the Fallen Abyss, word by word and entered the throat of a certain emperor.

"You have all become the emperor's essence. If this was..."

Light, very fast.

No matter how fast it was, it couldn't be faster than time.

Huang Quan walked into the River of Time and grabbed a version of himself from the Zhen Huang Palace to replace his blank space in the Blood World.

The River of Time faded.

With a flash of light, Huang Quan appeared in the Zhen Huang Palace.

The Holy Power in his body had disappeared, and he had returned to the cultivation realm of the Higher Void. This was incompatible with the current Zhen Huang Palace.

It was like a traveler from another world who could only observe the transformation in another plane but could not interfere.

However, everything that had happened in the Zhen Huang Palace was real.

The battle had already reached the point where the Sword Saint Mei Siren appeared. The Three Streams of Red Plum Blossoms had destroyed Number Two's conscious form.

At this moment, the Higher Void Huang Quan, who had filled the gap during the Blood World era, surged with Holy Power.

Before he waded into the River of Time and fell into a deep sleep, his Holy Power surged and he muttered.

“Spacetime Disorder.”

Huang Quan of the Blood World had become a Higher Void.

In the Zhen Huang Palace, the real Huang Quan had regained his Holy Power and stepped into the Demi-Saint Realm!

It was as if he had broken through his identity as a ‘traveler’ and completely integrated into the battle of the Zhen Huang Palace.

At this moment, in the Falling Flower World, Number Two’s virtual character let out a slightly panicked cry.

“Yan Wuse, save me!”

1886 Can You Stop Exploding My Head? (1)

Yan Wuse?

In the Falling Flower World, Xu Xiaoshou’s heart thumped when he heard this name.

He had a good memory and vaguely remembered that he had heard the name ‘Yan Wuse’ before... Twice!

The first time was in the Hall of Unforgivable Crimes, when Rao Yaoyao’s sword split open the third cell. After Elder Han was released, he shouted.

“F*cking Yan Wuse, f*cking Yu Kun Peng, I’m back. Your good days are numbered!”

Elder Han’s escape techniques were very powerful, and even ordinary sealed places could not seal him.

He was caught and exiled to the Inner Island of the Abyss Island under the joint pursuit of ‘Elder Yan’ and ‘Elder Yu’, whom Rao Yaoyao highly respected.

As for the second time, it was when Xu Xiaoshou asked Number Two who his accomplices were. Number Two named two people,

Yan Wuse, and Dao Qiongcang.

“This Yan... who was he?” Xu Xiaoshou was not stupid enough to try and figure it himself, because Master Siren was right beside him.

“A member of the ten-member council of the Holy Divine Palace; one of the three emperors, a Demi-Saint of light.” Mei Siren’s expression was serious. He had already severed the virtual character with his sword, but Number Two’s cry for help still spread out. He couldn’t stop it.

The three emperors...Xu Xiaoshou remembered that the disabled man who sat in a wheelchair on the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe, was one of the three emperors.

The horrifying scene of that guy who took away Elder Sang with a single arrow from the Central Region was still vivid in his mind.

Unexpectedly, Yan Wuse, one of the three emperors, was about to enter the arena?

Face to face battle?

Now, when I compare myself to Yan... Pah, how was it compared to Ai Cansheng?

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but think about this question, and then he got the answer at the speed of light.

This was not even comparable. At present, it was difficult for him to fight an ordinary Demi-Saint. He could only deal with existences like Jiang Buyi, whose combat strength had been damaged.

“Was he also a member of the ten-member council?” Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the shattered ancient characters that filled the sky. He seemed to have thought of something, and his eyes were filled with hope.

“Yes.” Mei Siren nodded. “The Holy Divine Palace has one Hall, two Masters, three Emperors, and four Divine Oracles. They formed a ten-member council, and currently, 90% of them... Maybe 100% of them were Demi-Saints. Number Two was the Divine Oracle.”

Ten Demi-Saints?

Xu Xiaoshou’s hair stood on end.

However, after Master Siren said that, he had a complete understanding of the high-level combat strength of the elites of the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe.

The first Hall, Dao Qiongcang was temporarily compared to Bazhun'an, so he didn't even think about it.

The two masters were presumably the two Rulers – Gou Wuyue and Rao Yaoyao. He had encountered them before... No, he had already fought with them!

The three emperors and Ai Cangsheng's combat strength were obviously not on the same level as the two masters; that meant that the three emperors were stronger. However, he had never heard of Yan Wuse. That meant that his reputation was limited and his combat strength might be weaker.

The Divine Oracle of the four Divine Oracles could not defeat Master Siren...

"Xu Xiaoshou, do you still remember what I told you?" Mei Siren seemed to know that Xu Xiaoshou was doing a comparison of his combat strength, so he interrupted his thoughts.

"What?" Xu Xiaoshou raised his head.

"Right now, we are in the environment of the Abyss Island."

"For Number Two, I used the Three Streams of Red Plum Blossoms to rein it in. This is my specialty and it belonged to the realm of the Heart Sword Technique."

"If we were to fight the liberated state Divine Oracle, the chances that I could kill him in the First Hall of Sins were less than 10%."

Mei Siren added, "Also, don't forget that this round was mainly about the Three Tribulation Eyes."

Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts froze. He realized that perhaps he had underestimated the true combat strength of the four Divine Oracles because of Number Two's miserable state.

It was true that Number Two had been beaten up by Master Siren from the beginning. His ideology form was no match for Master Siren's Heart Sword Technique.

This was too normal!

Master Siren's swordsmanship was very strange. He had probably rarely shown it before, so it was not in Number Two's knowledge base. No one knew how strong Number Two was.

After he transformed into his conscious form, he didn't know how much combat strength he had left.

But Mei Siren's main focus was the Heart Sword Technique!

It was normal for the strong to win against the weak, but it was terrifying if they couldn't win.

Most importantly...

Number Two had fallen into the trap because he craved the Three Tribulation Eyes!

At this point, Master Siren made perfect use of the right time, the right place, and the right people. Xu Xiaoshou had only experienced the true combat strength of the liberated state Divine Oracle once-the time when he and the Five Decays of Heaven and Man were instantly defeated!

This combat strength comparison that was only based on the outcome of the battle was fundamentally unfair.

Without too much thought, Xu Xiaoshou looked at Master Siren again. "Then how much combat strength did this 'colorless' one among the three emperors have?"

'Colorless one'... Mei Siren's mouth twitched. He knew Xu Xiaoshou didn't dare to address him by his name, but he was not in the mood to joke around. He said solemnly.

"Number Two was one of the four Divine Oracles, but he was the Hall Master's creation, or rather, his 'human' creation."

"No matter how strong he was, he was still a product of the new era. He's very close to you, but he's far from the previous era, let alone old and decrepit."

"From the very beginning, there was never any comparison between him and me. However, if he were to really be compared, he might not necessarily lose."

Xu Xiaoshou's expression turned ugly when his remarks did not include Yan Wuse, yet every remark was about Yan Wuse.

"You mean, this 'colorless one' was also from your time?" He asked in a trembling voice."

"You Tu, me and him, Dao, Wen and Ba." Mei Siren nodded.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a while before he realized that Dao was Dao Qiongcang, Ba was Bazhun'an and Wen... Uh, who was that?

The next second, he returned to the main point and gasped.

So Yan Wuse was really a player from Master Siren's era?

1887 Can You Stop Exploding My Head? (2)

D*mn it, on this continent, the most dangerous people were these hot-blooded old men!

“The colorless one, how was his combat strength compared to yours?”

“He was a Demi-Saint from my era, he had the Spiritual Cultivation of light!”

“Uh, did this Spiritual Cultivation of light refer to his light attribute, or his status or something else...?”

“They are all the mainstays of the Spiritual Cultivation World; this just proved that the era of the Ancient Swordsman was a thing of the past.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart skipped a beat.

Be good!

Big trouble!

“How confident are you that you can defeat him?”

“There’s no chance...”

Mei Siren sighed and looked over but didn’t say anything.

Xu Xiaoshou understood something. Master Siren had said that there was a limit to the number of times he could fight in the First Hall of Sins.

Ultimately, it was because of the existence of the death countdown, so everything could not be compared normally!

Master Siren had used three sword moves to attack Number Two. How many days did he have left?

Xu Xiaoshou, who had received the approval of the Heavenly Ancestor’s will, realized that he could avoid the death countdown through communication. Moreover, even if he attacked now, he would not be put on the countdown.

He was the exceptional one on Abyss Island.

However, he had forgotten that no one else had ever received the recognition of the Heavenly Ancestor’s will like him.

Then again...

Number Two had attacked so many times here, but he still hadn't been killed by the rules?

The same went for the Five Decays of Heaven and Man... No, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man came out late. Perhaps he still had time.

"Teacher, Number Two had a plan!"

Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts reached this point, and he keenly grasped the key factor.

Number Two had attacked too many times, and he had never seen him use the Death Exemption Token. Therefore, he must have another way to remove the death countdown.

"He had."

Mei Siren nodded and looked at the three ancient characters on the horizon.

"These are three Mystery Boxes. If I'm not mistaken, they all contain Number Two's trump cards, such as the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree."

"Aside from the backup plan, these Mysterious Boxes are products of Hallmaster Dao's Divine Secret. I've only heard of it before and had not confirmed it."

"However, after I slashed just now, I sensed their power. It should be something that can block the rules."

In other words, once these Mystery Boxes have been mastered... No, just one of them could block the rules of the Abyss Island and one could freely make a move here?

Dao Qiongchang was indeed terrifying!

"Take it." Xu Xiaoshou was anxious. Two of the three Mystery Boxes had been slashed but they did not completely disappear. Instead, they could be repaired with the help of the Way of the Heavens' Energy Movement Order.

"It's useless. Without the approval, it can't be used." Mei Siren shook his head.

Xu Xiaoshou was silent for a moment.

Hallmaster Dao, as expected of Hallmaster Dao!

The post-battle exchange in the Falling Flower World only lasted for a short time, when Xu Xiaoshou had the idea that if you can't get it, you'd be ruined.

Suddenly, a burst of light shone from afar.

Mei Siren's eyes narrowed, and Xu Xiaoshou's expression was complicated. They all knew that the enemy was here!

There was a bit of spiritual quality left in the 'box' character and Number Two's weak voice suddenly sounded.

"Mei Siren, I'll give you one last chance. Now that you're out, let bygones be bygones."

Teacher's reputation was indeed great...

Even after being beaten up like this, Number Two didn't want him to be at odds with the Holy Divine Palace.

That's right, what if another lone wolf came and attacked the Saint Mountain?

Xu Xiaoshou had mixed emotions. He didn't even know what Master Siren would do.

"Shut up."

Mei Siren's state of mind remained calm and unmoved. He said, "If I strike again, life and death will indeed be determined, but you will definitely die."

This domineering declaration silenced Number Two.

After all, he only had a trace of consciousness left in the Mystery Boxes, although it was difficult for him to die completely.

But Mei Siren was not human!

He really had the ability to kill a Demi-Saint. After all, he had never used the second realm of the Ancient Sword Technique since the beginning of the battle.

Could it be that Mei Siren did not know it?

Impossible!

According to Number Two's knowledge base, Mei Siren had learned it a long time ago!

The reason why he hadn't slashed out the last sword move was because he didn't want to. He didn't want to be banished, but it wasn't because he couldn't.

However, these Ancient Swordsman were all lunatics; they could go crazy at any time.

At this time, it was better not to provoke the other party.

“Teacher, it’s time to run.” Xu Xiaoshou had no choice but to persuade him. Even if he didn’t want to make this choice, he had to make it.

“Where would you run to?” Mei Siren smiled, as if he wasn’t worried about his safety at all. “Your judgment was right. We couldn’t escape from the beginning. We could attack earlier. At least we have Number Two in our hands.”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t feel proud of himself. He could only sigh.

The First Hall of Sins wasn’t the primary court, and Master Siren was under too much restriction.

Who knew if Yan Wuse had one of the Mystery Boxes on him?

It was already not easy to reduce Number Two to this state and now he had to face the Demi-Saint Yan Wuse who was in peak condition...

The other party didn’t even need to fight much. With just a few moves, Mr. Siren would die from the rules of the fight.

There was more!

Since Number Two, who had called Yan Wuse for help and received a response, was the other accomplice he had mentioned before, Dao Qiongcang, also on Abyss Island?

This question was something to be pondered over.

When he thought of this, Xu Xiaoshou thought of the unreliable Bazhun’an.

He had agreed that he would be the one to stir up trouble and he would come out to cover for him. Did this matter slip his mind?

Number Two had already used Master Siren as a chess piece to block it. If Yan Wuse came again, who could compete with him if Senior Ba did not come out?

Did I trust him too much? When he saw how Master Siren stared with indifference at the light, Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head and asked, “Teacher, are you Bazhun’an’s backup plan?”

1888 Can You Stop Exploding My Head? (3)

“A backup plan? What backup plan?” Mei Siren didn’t even turn his head at the approach of the enemy.

It didn't seem like it... Xu Xiaoshou's hopes were slightly ignited. He also felt that it was not the case.

But if it was not even Master Siren, then what was Bazhun'an's actual backup plan?

D*mn it, come out quickly, I can't hold on anymore!

“Crack.”

Just as everyone watched intently, a strange sound suddenly came from the distant sky. It was as if the hands of time had moved up a notch.

After that, the light that had reached the First Hall of Sins suddenly receded.

“?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

Mei Siren didn't know why.

Number Two, who waited in anticipation for this light, started to tremble violently.

“Impossible!”

It was impossible. The light had disappeared.

A golden figure appeared on the ruins of the Zhen Huang Palace.

It wasn't Yan Wuse, but the lethal figure of Yama – Huang Quan!

Huang Quan's Body of Consciousness did not descend into the Falling Flower World, but appeared in his true body.

What he saw was a world filled with fallen flowers. There were many Body of Consciousness that floated about. In addition, Mei Siren and Xu Xiaoshou were there too.

However, this was secondary. It was an illusory world of consciousness that had a slight embodiment.

There were actually people from the real world there. There was an orange masked man who had been nailed to death in the air by the Divine Blade of Judgment; a stunned little ferret whose physical body was on the road to recovery. There was also a bronze cauldron that had a half-human body inside it.

“The Five Decays of Heaven and Man?”

Without any further ado, Huang Quan walked up to the lifeless form of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

He stretched out his hand to probe under the mask of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man to confirm his death.

But at this moment, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man opened his eyes under the mask.

“Huang Quan... My lord...”

“You’re still alive?” Huang Quan heaved a sigh of relief. “It seemed that I came at the right time.”

“I have already died once...” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man said in a tone devoid of emotion. “Take a look at the others first. The Three Tribulation Eyes and the secondary plane door are all here.”

All of them?

This was great!

A perfect start!

Huang Quan who was at his peak, met the somewhat shocked gaze of Mei Siren in the Falling Flower World, and he gave a slight nod.

He turned his head and looked at the Demi-Saint who seemed to be the only one who still had the ability to fight. “He’s from the Holy Divine Palace?”

“Ji!”

After being thrown out of the Falling Flower World, Elder Han, who had only partially recovered from his injuries, let out a strange cry. It was as if he was being stared at by the God of Death and he was under immense pressure.

“Don’t touch me!”

“My master is Xu Xiaoshou and his master is Bazhun’an. I’m not a member of the Holy Divine Palace!”

It was too terrifying.

What kind of situation was this?

Even a Demi-Saint with space attributes had come?

After Elder Han Han was thrown out, he had reflected long and hard, whether his decision to follow Lord Shou had been the best choice. He almost lost his leg!

Now, he realized that the pit he had unknowingly stepped into was deeper than he had imagined!

Holy Divine Palace, the Divine Oracle...

Compared to Bazhun'an's Ancient Swordsman, these Ancient Swordsman were all lunatics...

And that d*mned Yan Wuse. He might really rush over...

Heavens!

It was just a joke. I don't think that I would really beat up Yan Wuse after I escaped from the Inner island!

What mattered most...

In the end, Yan Wuse was only half-way there!

The Demi-Saint of light with absolute speed could be forcefully reversed and replaced by this Demi-Saint with the space attributes.

Elder Han was speechless.

How could a mere Outer Island of the Abyss Island accommodate so many Buddhas?

If you move your fight to the Inner Island, it would be a peak battle!

I'm just a little Frost Ferret. What qualifications do I have to watch the battle at such a close distance?

In the Inner island, I can only be part of the furniture...

Elder Han stared at the golden-masked man with extreme vigilance. He could not suppress the urge to complain, but he did not dare to voice it at all. He was only worried that he would be crippled by another kick.

I'm in a state of panic...

Even Lord Shou could not give him a sense of security-Lord Shou's sense of security even depended on that Ancient Swordsman!

Huang Quan didn't say anything. He turned to look at Mei Siren, his eyes filled with certainty.

Xu Xiaoshou realized that Huang Quan and Master Siren communicated with each other through their eyes. He immediately thought of his previous deduction.

These two people had fought against Jiang Buyi before. In other words, Huang Quan was currently on his side.

Good news!

Bazhun'an, is everything under your control? Was this your backup plan?

No matter what, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't let Huang Quan hurt his own people. "This is Master Siren's and my man, your comrade. Don't hurt him. He has a connection to Teacher."

Bazhun'an reputation was indeed big.

But now, he really didn't know if Huang Quan who had undergone sanctification would acknowledge it!

Huang Quan didn't get Mei Siren's denial. He glanced at Xu Xiaoshou, who was dressed in black, with interest.

However, this was not the time to poach people. His gaze came to a halt on the slightly frightened Elder Han and he smiled.

"Your master's master owed me a favor. Remember to remind him to repay it."

With that, he flashed and appeared in front of the bronze cauldron.

The person in the cauldron had some life force in his body. It was very weak, but he was still alive... Well, it was obvious he tried to play dead now.

"Stop your pretense and put your head out." Huang Quang said.

Inside the bronze cauldron, Yu Lingdi's body trembled and his head grew back.

While Mei Siren had battled with Number Two, he had secretly restored himself. He used the remaining power from the drop of Holy Blood that was used to revive him.

However, he did not dare to reveal any of his strength. He did not even dare to spy on the battlefield. He was afraid of being discovered.

At this moment, the voice in front of him was clearly talking to him... Yu Lingdi could only helplessly gather his head and he looked over.

“Oh!”

The world in front of him darkened.

The light went out in Yu Lingdi's eyes.

Mei Siren had already become an Ancient Sword Saint. The liberated state Divine Oracle had been blown up. Huang Quan had successfully undergone sanctification. The Five Decays of Heaven and Man... He was still alive!

What about Rao Yaoyao? Didn't she pursue Huang Quan? Where was she?

What about Yan Wuse? Yan Wuse, whose voice he had heard earlier, didn't he rush over?

The Holy Divine Palace had suffered a crushing defeat!

Yu Lingdi's gaze returned to the golden-masked man in front of him and he hesitantly said, “Chief Huang Quan.”

How would he fight!

He's a Demi-Saint with space attributes. I, the Spirit Division Chief, don't think I'm qualified to resist!

“The secondary plane door is on his body.” Behind him, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man said.

Huang Quan's eyes narrowed as he recalled something.

It turned out that after such a prolonged battle, the secondary plane door still hadn't changed hands. It was still with this young man?

He stretched out his hand, and with a bang, Yu Lingdi's head exploded on the spot.

“This is a warning and also a punishment for your previous disobedience. However, it would not be so simple the next time you attack...”

“Hand over the secondary plane door!”

Under the bronze cauldron, the faint light of the water-type Power Upanishad Formation lit up. Yu Lingdi's head slowly reformed.

When he condensed again, his entire face was twisted in pain, and his entire body surged with anger. He roared hoarsely,

“Can you stop blowing up my head? Everyone seemed to do that!”

“I’ll hand it over, alright?!”

1889 Huang Quan, You’re Too Cruel! (1)

“Yu Lingdi, are you crazy?”

“If you hand over the secondary plane door, you won’t even have a chance to live. You’re now the secondary plane door, and you can’t be separated from each other!”

In the Falling Flower World, Jiang Buyi’s Body of Consciousness that had had been subdued under the power of the Secular Sword, suddenly resisted violently and roared.

Huang Quan subconsciously wanted to attack.

However, when he sensed that this was a voice from the world of consciousness, he looked at Mei Siren. “Shut him up.”

Mei Siren glanced at Jiang Buyi’s remaining Body of Consciousness and shook his head slightly. “Everyone has the right to speak.”

After all, Jiang Buyi was an old Demi-Saint.

With only a Body of Consciousness left, Mei Siren could use the Three Streams of Red Plum Blossoms to suppress him; he would not be able to resist.

However, this couldn’t really make people shut up completely. From body to spirit to will, they were like slaves who listened only to themselves.

The Heart Sword Technique that Mei Siren cultivated was not the enslavement sword technique.

Moreover, in his current state, Mei Siren did not want to waste any more energy on Jiang Buyi who could only fight with words.

He still had the power of one sword.

If he didn’t use this sword, he would shock everyone.

Once it was used, it could take away a person on the scene and it could also turn the tide for Huang Quan. He would be the only master on this battlefield.

On the surface, Mei Siren and Huang Quan seemed to have formed an alliance.

But in this world, there was no such thing as an invincible alliance.

Once an ally lost its value, from Huang Quan's point of view, what could a good-for-nothing do?

Mei Siren had lived for so long, he wouldn't be so stupid as to not understand this.

The atmosphere at the scene suddenly became more subtle.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes shifted. He realized that Master Siren and Huang Quan were not as close as he had imagined.

In other words, Huang Quan was also not Bazhun'an's backup plan, but a third party!

Yu Lingdi cowered inside the bronze cauldron. His expression showed that he could hardly bear the humiliation inflicted on him.

In reality, how smart was he? He could tell that the atmosphere was not quite right at a glance!

The reason why Huang Quan intervened was not because he wasn't on the Saint Servant's side. He definitely wanted to maximize the benefits of this battle.

This meant that there was a slight possibility of a three-way confrontation.

Almost without hesitation, Yu Lingdi opened his mouth and rebutted harshly.

"Jiang Buyi, you trash!"

"In the end, were you of any use? If you can't even protect me, where did you get the courage to enter the Abyss Island?"

"Now that you're about to die, you still want to use me as a shield?"

"Oh, if the secondary plane door was not handed over, then Huang Quan won't take your Three Tribulation Eyes, right? We must follow this order, right?"

That's right, if the secondary plane door was handed over, the next step would be for Jiang Buyi to have his eyes dug out... Xu Xiaoshou finally realized why Jiang Buyi didn't agree at first. It was not because he had good intentions, but he did it to protect himself.

Yu Lingdi's plan to divert this wave of misfortune was wonderful! Xu Xiaoshou sneaked a glance at Huang Quan.

Huang Quan's eyes under his mask were slightly narrowed, but he was not angry.

There was a hint of a smile in his eyes. He was like a spectator who stood at the sidelines. He did not say anything.

In the Falling Flower World, Jiang Buyi's Body of Consciousness, whose thoughts had been exposed on the spot, trembled violently in anger.

He didn't expect that this dog Yu Lingdi would turn on him.

Did he forget the Demi-Saint's Mysterious Decree?

You and I have signed a contract!

Why did he have to bring up the Three Tribulation Eyes at this time? Was he crazy?

"Yu Lingdi, I kindly reminded you before, but you turned against me instead. I was blind to help you!"

"Alright, since you're so heartless, then don't blame me for being unjust!"

Jiang Buyi simply disregarded Yu Lingdi's life and death, turned around and said to Huang Quan.

"Chief Huang Quan, I admit defeat this time, but there's no mortal enmity between us. We didn't have any grudges before, did we?"

"Think carefully... Your Yama wants the Lei Family's Eyes and my Jiang Clan has the Lei Family's Eyes. If we work together, it would be a sure win, and if we fight, we would both be losers."

"Why do we have to be in such a state of enmity?"

"Your Yama collected the Lei Family Eyes, but I believe that you have never seen the actual Eyes of the World, right? Aren't you, Huang Quan, curious about the secrets recorded in it?"

"I've seen it before!"

Jiang Buyi had revealed all his secrets as his only wish was to live. "If you want, after I get out of this situation, I can recall it and show you!"

Ah, this... Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He originally thought that there was no way out of this situation.

Huang Quan as the owner who entered the scene last, had the power of life and death. He could choose to kill anyone.

He had never thought that in order to survive, Yu Lingdi and Jiang Buyi would pull off such a thing?

Especially this old thing, Jiang Buyi... Hiss! How reasonable was that?

The filthy water in the stomachs of these people could probably drown the entire Abyss Island, right?

As expected of the old foxes! Xu Xiaoshou felt ashamed and wanted to see if Huang Quan would be moved.

Huang Quan maintained his smile and remained indifferent. He didn't speak either.

He was not anxious, but Jiang Buyi was!

In this near death situation, he could not figure out what Huang Quan's thoughts were. All Jiang Buyi could do was to continue to raise the stakes and he said.

"Chief Huang Quan, you must be curious as to why I entered the arena and why I fought against you from the start, right?"

"If we traced it back to the source, it's all because of that scoundrel on the Lone Cliff, the Night Cat Water Ghost!"

"It's this person. I looked for him to inquire about the information of your Yama. The next step was to be tricked into the Deep Sea. Then, you and that... Deva, wanted to kill me."

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man raised his eyes in dismay and glanced at Jiang Buyi.

1890 Huang Quan, You're Too Cruel! (2)

Jiang Buyi's Body of Consciousness almost collapsed as an incomparably distorted expression appeared on his face. He retreated in horror and said in a panic.

"Chief Huang Quan, you should be aware!"

“Think about what that Water Ghost said to you! If I’m not mistaken, he betrayed the Saint and joined forces with you to trick me?”

“However, you can’t kill the Saint in the Deep Sea as there was a Spell Forbidden Barrier.”

“Up until now, only your Yama’s men are left here. He, Water Ghost, had not even shed a drop of sweat, let alone contribute anything?”

“Don’t you think that we’ve both been used by him?”

“We were supposed to be friends, but now, we were forced to almost fall out with each other!” Jiang Buyi said earnestly.

Outside the Falling Flower World, the little ferret Elder Han shrunk to its smallest size as it tried its best to suppress its presence.

He unconsciously rubbed his hands and frowned as he tried to digest the conversation.

What a great front row seat, what a good learning opportunity?

He should listen and learn. This was a path of survival that no one on the Inner Island could ever learn.

But...

I don’t understand!

I don’t understand at all!

Elder Han broke down. He realized that other than his escape techniques, he really couldn’t understand the thoughts of these big shots. They were too difficult to fathom.

Inside the bronze cauldron, Yu Lingdi had a complicated expression.

Jiang Buyi’s will to live was too touching. He actually really wanted to save himself in this mortal situation!

Xu Xiaoshou was equally shocked.

Even he had not expected that Water Ghost’s name would appear.

In such a desperate situation, Jiang Buyi was still able to calmly capture these details and create an advantageous situation for himself; even when he had only a wisp of his will left?

The older the ginger, the spicier it was!

Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth to speak. After all, it was related to Water Ghost.

Mei Siren glanced at him at the same time. Xu Xiaoshou gulped and immediately shut up.

Huang Quan still maintained his smile. This time, he spoke.

“At this moment, do you still think that was Night Cat Water Ghost? He is the Saint Servant Water Ghost.”

Jiang Buyi’s Body of Consciousness trembled violently, as if he had not realized this before. He remained speechless for a long time.

After he calmed down, he said excitedly.

“Chief Huang Quan, that’s even more of a scheme!”

“The Holy Divine Palace, Saint Servant, Yama... In this three-way battle, the Saint Servant Water Ghost used me to bring your Yama out from behind the scenes to the front of the Holy Divine Palace.”

“If you kill me, yes, you can get the Three Tribulation Eyes. What about after that? Would your Yama bear the wrath of the Holy Divine Palace alone?”

Huang Quan interrupted Jiang Buyi’s excited outpouring with a smile, “If I don’t touch you, would you help me fight against the Holy Divine Palace?”

“Yes!” Jiang Buyi gave a resolute answer almost immediately.

“I’d be a fool to believe you. You’re so bold...” Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself, “How dare a righteous Demi-Saint speak so arrogantly in front of the Divine Oracle?”

He glanced sideways. Sure enough, the ‘box’ character trembled. Number Two seemed to have something to say.

However, just like Xu Xiaoshou, he was able to keep his cool and managed to restrain himself.

“Haha.” Huang Quan chuckled and turned to look at Yu Lingdi. “What about you? Do you have any other important information that can be used as a means to stall for time?”

“Huang...” Jiang Buyi was still desperate and wanted to say more, but when he heard that, he was stunned and suddenly became mute.

Puff! Xu Xiaoshou almost laughed out loud.

Yu Lingdi almost burst out in laughter when he saw this. You, Jiang Buyi, are an old fox, so how could Huang Quan be just like any ordinary person?

However, being such an old hand, he exposed his heart and lungs and used all his skills. Nonetheless, Huang Quan remained indifferent.

Yu Lingdi immediately thought of himself, and the smile on his face turned bitter.

He opened his mouth...

Light appeared on the horizon again.

“Wait a moment.”

Huang Quan stretched out his hand, and the space froze; it prevented everyone from talking.

A long River of Time flowed out of his palm; it circled behind him and surged toward the Fallen Abyss.

“Ten Thousand Dao Retreat.”

An ancient Wheel of Time similar to the one used by the Blood World to keep Rao Yaoyao in check appeared on the Abyss Island.

The hands on the wheel moved back, and the light retreated.

“The power of Time!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s scalp went numb.

No one was blind. Everyone could recognize that the light represented Yan Wuse.

However, Yan Wuse had tried to enter twice, but both times he was sent back by Huang Quan.

Could this power to play with time really be cultivated by humans?

Moreover, Huang Quan had just undergone sanctification. No matter how strong his power of time was, how could he send Yan Wuse away? He didn’t need to pay any price?

Wasn’t Yan Wuse one of the Three Emperors, the Spiritual Cultivation of light?

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Master Siren with a puzzled expression.

Mei Siren explained softly,

“The power of time. Huang Quan can’t make it work on the entire Abyss Island at the moment, but he can change the time in this Land Realm.”

“Theoretically, there are many Demi-Saints here; he had to pay a great price even more than when he changed that colorless person.”

“But no one here was able to resist him, so his consumption was extremely small, almost negligible.”

“Huang Quan only needed to move the time in this place forward, and the light you see did not actually go back.”

“It’s the opposite. If it was the colorless one, he’ll have to make another trip. That is if he can’t sense that the rules of time on the Abyss Island had been tampered with.”

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have realized something.

It seemed like he changed everyone’s time here, but in fact, he had changed the time rules of the Abyss Island.

Then, through the change of the time law here, it would affect the time law of the foreign land like a butterfly effect.

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1891 - 1891 Huang Quan, You're Too Cruel! (3)

1891 Huang Quan, You’re Too Cruel! (3)

Time would automatically be balanced out.

In this way, would others also be affected by the sudden change in the rules?

Good move!

He had made his move, which should have been easily noticed by others, into a move based on rules. This way, if others were affected, they would only feel that something was wrong, but they would not be able to figure out the root cause.

Hiss! This was very similar to that... The Heavens were about to place a great responsibility on him, but he was still a mere human!

Was a Demi-Saint of light sensitive to the power of time?

Yan Wuse probably hadn't realized that he had already made two trips.

Xu Xiaoshou thought about it carefully and felt extremely afraid. He coveted the power of time even more.

"Good, strong..."

Inside the bronze cauldron, Yu Lingdi silently murmured. He looked at the light that came and went and his face was filled with despair.

It was not only the power of time that was strong, but also Huang Quan's terrifying intentions!

Yu Lingdi had only just discovered this. Perhaps Huang Quan had already noticed that he and Jiang Buyi had joined hands to stall for time.

However, he did not care because he was the Ruler of time!

He even used the two of them to stall for time to create more benefits for himself.

Just like now...

In order to survive, everyone had to share the most important information they knew with Huang Quan in essentially the same way. They used tactics such as 'mutual deception' and 'persuasion'.

Yan Wuse, who was about to enter the arena but might never be able to enter would be used as a shovel. He dug deep into the motives of the Holy Divine Palace and even the actions of the Saint Servant that Jiang Buyi had mentioned...

Gather the strength of his family, collect their intelligence, and then burn the bridge after the river had been crossed; then take all the treasures, and kill everyone?

What kind of calculation was this?

Yu Lingdi's eyes dimmed as he almost lost all hope.

On the surface, Huang Quan gave everyone the illusion that the scene could turn into a three-sided situation.

Secretly, he had always been the only one in control of this place. As long as he squeezed out all the resources and information, he could swallow the remaining parties at any time!

“...”

Yu Lingdi originally wanted to say something to stall for time, but suddenly he didn't know what to say.

If he didn't say it, he would die.

Even if he said it, he would still die.

What good would it do if he were to resist?

In the Falling Flower World, Jiang Buyi's Body of Consciousness also realized this point. It trembled violently as if it was about to collapse. He laughed crazily.

“Hahaha!”

“Good move! Huang Quan, so you're the very devil. You're too ruthless!”

Xu Xiaoshou was already a little shocked when he wanted to break through this knot.

When he looked at Jiang Buyi who had suddenly lost his mind, he couldn't help but rub his numb scalp.

He had not done anything yet, but he collapsed because of someone's actions...

This was what it meant to be terrifying!

He couldn't help but edge closer to Master Siren.

Mei Siren gripped the Taicheng Sword tightly and stood in front of his student and did not say anything. Just like how he had stopped Xu Xiaoshou from leaking the information earlier, his image and temperament were still as tall and imposing as ever.

“What are they laughing about...”

Elder Han's big black eyes trembled, and the corners of its mouth twitched in an apologetic smile.

It stopped rubbing its claws together and felt that Jiang Buyi's laughter was extremely terrifying.

As the only beast present who had fought Yan Wuse head-on, Elder Han could understand what it meant to have Yan Wuse sent back with Huang Quan's spiritual technique.

This was terrifying!

It was extremely terrifying!

The power of time was so strong!

However, why did it feel like the ‘terror’ that I felt was not on the same channel as the ‘terror’ that everyone felt?

They...

They seemed to be shocked by something at a higher level?

As for me, it seemed that I should not be here... Elder Han gave an awkward and confused smile as he scratched his head.

My head itches!

Little Ancestor Mu, where are you? I’m so lonely!

1892 The U-Turn Game (1)

“What else do you want to say?”

“Or if you have nothing to say, just hand over the item.”

Huang Quan stared at Yu Lingdi who cowered in the bronze cauldron. He did not change the order he had issued despite what the outsiders had said.

Yu Lingdi’s gaze swept across the entire scene.

Situ Yongren’s unconscious body, the battered consciousness of Number Two, and Jiang Buyi’s consciousness... These were all our own people.

The trembling but strong little ferret, Mei Siren and Xu Xiaoshou who were all in good condition, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, whose aura was on the verge of recovery and Huang Quan who was at his peak... These were the enemies.

He no longer held on to any hope.

Just like how there had never been any light at the First Hall of Sins.

“I want to live.” Yu Lingdi made a humble but sincere request.

“You are not in any position to negotiate.” Huang Quan shook his head.

“I do. The secondary plane door is my bargaining chip. If you kill me, you won’t get anything.” Yu Lingdi replied calmly as he displayed his unflappable Spirit Division Chief temperament.

“Is that so?” Huang Quan roared and suddenly stretched out his hand and blew Yu Lingdi’s head off.

Pa!

A crisp sound rang out, and blood splattered everywhere.

Everyone present was shocked. Xu Xiaoshou’s eyelids twitched wildly. How many times had this happened? Even he could feel Yu Lingdi’s utter misery.

The headless body quickly condensed its head.

Yu Lingdi’s face had turned purple and distorted, but he pursed his lips and refused to speak.

Huang Quan smiled, took out a handkerchief and carefully wiped the blood off his hands.

“You can live, but it would be very painful.”

“But I would still be alive! As for my pain, I don’t need you to inflict any. I’ve already suffered a lot!” Yu Lingdi said arrogantly.

“Ha, what a stubborn brat...”

Huang Quan laughed and then nodded helplessly. “I promise you. If you hand over the secondary plane door, you can live.”

“Yu Lingdi!” Jiang Buyi’s Body of Consciousness shouted.

“Give me relevant information or something of value. If you say one more word, I will kill you first.” Huang Quan tilted his head and looked over.

Jiang Buyi’s Body of Consciousness trembled, and he meekly added,

“Good, give it to him, give it all to him.”

Everyone was silent out of fear.

In the silence, Yu Lingdi had no way out. He reached into his heart and took out a golden water droplet.

“You deserve to die...”

Jiang Buyi gritted his teeth, but he did not dare to voice his thoughts.

When he saw this golden water droplet, he immediately recalled the scenes after he was deceived by the giant statue at the Zhen Huang Palace.

He had once brought a similar golden water droplet to save Ye Xiao. He was not even aware when the golden water droplet had fallen out. Instead, he was pleased with himself and took away the 50 pieces of trash thrown out by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. He returned to the Zhen Huang Palace and in an exchange to counter the loneliness, he was forced to tie his life to Yu Lingdi. He was even intercepted by Huang Quan and Mei Siren that resulted in his current miserable state.

That gold water droplet clearly didn't have any special taste or power.

Jiang Buyi, however, saw the word 'stupid' written densely on it from the outside to the inside. It was also filled with the ugly faces of the people from the various classes who mocked him.

I'm like a retard... Jiang Buyi's mood was so bad that he almost lost his cultural deviation.

“This is the secondary plane door?” Huang Quan reached out to take the golden water droplet.

“You promised me.” Yu Lingdi closed his palm and refused to let go. However, he did not have the qualifications or confidence to make Huang Quan swear, so he could only confirm it repeatedly.

“If it's real, you can live. If it's fake, you'll wish you were dead.” Huang Quan said indifferently.

Yu Lingdi nodded. He opened his palm and the gold water droplet spilled out.

An ancient and mysterious power spread out from the inside of the water droplet. An illusory golden light bloomed and turned into a translucent door that flew slowly into the air and increased in size.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes widened.

The true form of the secondary plane door was different from the one he had seen in First Hall of Sins.

It felt more solid. Even though it was still translucent, it felt heavier and thicker.

The frameless door was filled with layers of folded space, as if it was embedded into a dark abyss.

When people stared at the abyss, the abyss seemed to gaze back at them too.

Xu Xiaoshou's vision blurred. He suddenly saw some red dots that flashed inside the secondary plane door. It was as if there were countless Demi-Saints and the Holy Emperor who stared at him. It made his scalp go numb.

"Whoa."

He was shocked and his Spirit Awakening was triggered. He realized that he was affected and his consciousness had almost been sucked into the secondary plane door.

However, this was not the evil power emitted by the secondary plane door but...

Blood World Pearl?

The Blood World Pearl that guided people to death?

When Xu Xiaoshou came back to his senses, he realized that it was not only him, but everyone present, including Master Siren and Huang Quan, were also affected.

And the source of this influence was precisely the fake Demi-Saint who did not differentiate between friend and foe and caused great harm to others, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man!

"Hah."

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man let out a subconscious sound. The redness in his eyes disappeared, and everyone returned to their normal states.

"You..."

Huang Quan had clearly sensed the source of the power that had almost caught him by surprise.

This was the reason why he didn't like to cooperate with the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Now, this scourge, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and the Blood World Pearl had combined to form the greatest calamity of all!

He subconsciously turned to look at the Five Decays of Heaven and Man as if the situation needed to be confirmed urgently...

“Secondary plane door, break!”

Yu Lingdi, who regained consciousness in an instant, didn't even hesitate for a moment. He immediately used the phantom power of the secondary plane door and pointed it at Mei Siren's Falling Flower World.

1893 The U-Turn Game (2)

Unless one was a Demi-Saint, they would not be able to fully activate the secondary plane door.

However, as the master of the secondary plane door, Yu Lingdi could already borrow a portion of the phantom power of the secondary plane door.

Just like that time, he used such a powerful force to pull Ye Xiao, who was on her deathbed, back to the Zhen Huang Palace from the hands of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. Although he couldn't save the Dark Division Chief in the end.

A beam of illusory light flew towards Falling Flower World.

Mei Siren reacted almost at the same time.

He raised the Taicheng Sword in his hand, but when he glanced at Huang Quan from the corner of his eye, he lowered the sword gently.

At the same time, he reached out and held Xu Xiaoshou, who was about to resist subconsciously, down. Then, he winced in pain and retracted his hand with a frown.

“Senior Number Two!”

Yu Lingdi roared mournfully.

The moment he entered the bronze cauldron, he hated the fact that the lid of the cauldron had been sent flying by someone. It could not cover him completely.

He controlled the bronze cauldron and flew away from Huang Quan.

The phantom of the secondary plane door opened above the Falling Flower World and then closed, as if it had swallowed something.

Bang!

The red plum blossoms in the Falling Flower World disappeared.

Even the Falling Flower World, a world of consciousness constructed by the power of swordsmanship, had disappeared.

Mei Siren and Xu Xiaoshou's bodies underwent two transformations; they went from their form state to the form state of consciousness and back to their true forms.

Mei Siren did not change from the Transformation.

Xu Xiaoshou's black hair, black eyes, black clothes, and black sword vanished. It was as if the expensive and cool fashion effect had disappeared. He reverted to the body of a poor man who had nothing at all.

Jiang Buyi's Body of Consciousness disappeared. It did not disappear in essence, but it returned from the visualization of consciousness in the Falling Flower World to the original visualization of the Body of Consciousness.

Situ Yongren's Body of Consciousness escaped and returned to his zombie-like body. His eyes widened. His body had always been intact, and his Body of Consciousness that was under the protection of Number Two, was forced out by the Deity Taming Whip

As for Number Two...

The Divine Oracle who had been Yu Lingdi's greatest hope, instantly escaped. The remaining bit of consciousness returned from the 'box' character.

"I, awakened in the chaos..."

"I, was born from the ruins..."

"I, was a Heavenly secret that did not belong to this world..."

"I, am the Divine Oracle who shall exterminate all evil!"

The voice was indifferent and carried a hint of hot-bloodedness, but it was also mixed with a hint of helplessness. It descended from the Nine Heavens once again.

With a hum, the world lit up with holiness and turned blazing white.

"I was made from order."

"The Path Principles chose me."

"Element is a new life form."

"To protect, the eternal purpose!"

One thought, but it wasn't an illusion.

Under this Imperial Decree, the Great Path and elemental life forms turned into chains of order and became a new life force. The remnant consciousness of Number Two surged from all directions.

A blazing white armor condensed, and twelve wings of light formed. He held the Divine Blade of Judgment and a halo made of Holy light appeared.

The liberated state of the Divine Oracle descended again!

Goosebumps rose all over Xu Xiaoshou's body, and he began to tremble.

It was over.

It was all over.

Master Siren took great pains to control the Divine Oracle, but you, Huang Quan let him come back?

Such a heavenly creation was simply unreasonable!

Given some time, it could borrow the power of the Force of Rules and instantly recover to the peak of its combat strength!

Xu Xiaoshou had been a little cunning before, but it was a pity that he had not seen the full combat strength of the liberated state of the Divine Oracle.

This was because the moment this fellow transformed, he was hung up and beaten up by his Teacher. He was forcefully controlled to death from the consciousness level.

Now, when he had no choice but to meet again, there was only one feeling left in his heart...

It was better not to see him!

'Xu Gong's dragons were good, nothing more!'

"Senior Number Two, save me first, save me first!" Situ Yongren exclaimed as soon as he opened his eyes.

He had already expected this once the six Demi-Saints started a large-scale chaotic battle.

Not to mention the aftermath of the battle, just a breath from a random person would be able to wipe out his vitality totally. Naturally, he was extremely flustered.

Six Demi-Saints...

What kind of concept was that?

How many years had it been since so many Demi-Saints had gathered in the Shengshen Continent to fight?

When Situ Yongren landed in Dongtianwang City and participated in the night battle of the Higher Void in the Imperial City, he felt his heart surge.

Now, in comparison...

The battle in the imperial city was nothing compared to this!

Number Two didn't even need to be reminded when he escaped. He casually shot out a heavenly light beam that engulfed Situ Yongren.

Then, he flashed to the location of the bronze cauldron where Yu Lingdi had retreated to at the horizon. Another ray of light absorbed both the person and the cauldron into his body.

"Run!"

The scene had not been immediately sealed by Number Two.

Jiang Buyi no longer cared about that rabid dog Five Decays of Heaven and Man, who eyed him covetously and refused to let him go.

His Body of Consciousness flashed through the void and created a vague ripple. He had condensed some kind of power and now tried his best to escape.

Run as far away as possible!

Xu Xiaoshou saw that the situation was hopeless. He reached out and grabbed Master Siren. He shouted at the Demi-Saint, Elder Han, who trembled in fear and looked like an ice sculpture.

"Retreat!"

"You retreat first!"

He didn't dare to open up a spatial passageway to the Yuan Mansion in the presence of so many Demi-Saints.

If all of these capable people suddenly fled into the Yuan Mansion, then...

Good Heavens!

Lei Xi'er, Zhu Yike, and the other injured people, Ah Bing, Ember, and the other Cutting Path Stage masters, as well as the Dragon Apricot in the Herb Garden of Divine Farmer; there was also the alchemy cauldron in the conducting alchemy and Greedy the Cat Spirit ... They would all be dumbfounded!

Xu Xiaoshou didn't dare to think about it anymore. He grabbed Master Siren's hand and was about to use the Space Dao Disc to escape.

1894 The U-Turn Game (3)

Chaos!

It was a total mess!

Not to mention his wait for Bazhun'an to come up with a backup plan, Xu Xiaoshou had no idea what would happen next!

"Keep calm."

Mei Siren was indeed someone with vast experience. He had 'eaten more salt and seen more waves' than he had in his entire life.

The power of the Heart Sword Technique calmly cut off all of Xu Xiaoshou's panic.

After all, Xu Xiaoshou was not a fool. He was just flustered for a moment.

In an instant, he calmed down and realized why his Teacher was so composed. He didn't even stop the phantom of the secondary plane door when it interfered with his Falling Flower World.

Also, why did Huang Quan, who was in control of the entire scene, not do anything when everyone and everything seemed to be on the verge of collapse?

Wait a minute!

How could Huang Quan not react?

As a spiritual light flashed in his mind, Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He turned to look at the space attributes of the Demi-Saint Huang Quan.

Huang Quan seemed to have stayed out of the matter and watched everything unfold with a smile.

He didn't know when he had taken out a chaotic sphere filled with spatial power from his palm.

Xu Xiaoshou's pupils constricted.

He could clearly see that the ball reflected everything that had happened on the scene. It included the liberated state of the Divine Oracle, Jiang Buyi who had escaped and Elder Han who had used the Super Saint Escape Technique...

Huang Quan did not just stay out of the action; he was actually outside!

"The Country of Time."

Huang Quan raised up the other dimensional kingdom in his hand high in the air. It was as if he had paused the current time and space at a certain point in time and transferred the future development to another illusory kingdom in his hand.

As an outsider, he could see everyone's fate through the future spacetime.

"So, was this the development you wanted?"

Huang Quan smiled. He no longer played around and crushed the ball in his hand.

Pa!

Xu Xiaoshou felt like a bubble in his mind had shattered.

He roused himself mentally and realized that he was still in the Falling Flower World with black hair, black eyes, black clothes, and black sword.

Everything that happened just now seemed to be fake. It was more like what had taken place in an alternate spacetime. It did not affect the current world at all!

Beside him, Master Siren remained unmoved. He had never changed. He was the most stable person at the scene.

Jiang Buyi retreated to his Body of Consciousness. Number Two retreated to his liberated state, and Elder Han lost his state after he activated the Super Saint Escape Technique...

Everyone returned to the original time node.

After the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's Blood World Pearl interfered with everyone's wills, Yu Lingdi suddenly attacked. He directed the phantom secondary plane door to destroy the Falling Flower World.

Xu Xiaoshou looked over. The phantom secondary plane door was frozen in midair. It did not continue forward.

His hair stood on end.

“Impossible!” Jiang Buyi’s mournful voice rang out. His Body of Consciousness exploded with a bang and collapsed on its own.

“This, how could it be possible?” Number Two’s voice was no longer calm and was filled with shock. In his knowledge base, there was neither the Falling Flower World or the Country of Time.

“Ah...”

Inside the bronze cauldron, Yu Lingdi let out a low moan

He lowered his head and saw the golden water droplet in his palm. When he raised his eyes, he saw that Huang Quan was just inches away from him...

He had a totally dumbfounded expression on his face!

“Was it fun?” Huang Quan leaned over. Under the golden mask, his eyes were as deep as the abyss, and it drove people to utter despair.

Whoosh!

Suddenly.

Light shone from afar.

Hope reignited in Yu Lingdi’s eyes. He ignored the fact that Huang Quan was right in front of him and waved his hand and shouted.

“Elder Yan!”

“Here! Elder Yan! Look over here!”

Huang Quan smiled and snapped his fingers.

“Return.”

Whoosh.

The light retreated.

With a pop, the phantom secondary plane door returned to the golden water droplet on Yuling's hand.

Thump!

Yu Lingdi's heart stopped.

The bright light in his eyes that had lit up was extinguished.

"I gave you a chance."

Huang Quan slowly reached out. His left hand gripped Yu Lingdi's shoulder, and his right hand pinched Yu Lingdi's head.

Yu Lingdi felt that his neck had grown longer.

Xu Xiaoshou frowned and retreated behind Master Siren.

"Gurgle...gurgle..."

Yu Lingdi's teeth chattered as his body convulsed uncontrollably and trembled crazily within the bronze cauldron.

Still have not pulled it out?

You have not pulled it out?

Why have you not pulled it out yet?

One breath, three breaths, ten breaths... It felt like a century had passed!

"Ahhh..."

Yu Lingdi's eyeballs bulged, and he finally couldn't suppress the fear in his heart that was like a flood that broke through a dam. He screamed in misery.

This scream made Mei Siren sigh and tilt his head. Xu Xiaoshou couldn't bear to look at it, and Elder Han's knees trembled as he clutched his hands.

Huang Quan suddenly released his hand and smiled.

"It's just a game. You can play it, and I can play it. If you dare to play, then don't be so fearful."

Yu Lingdi's maniacal cry stopped abruptly.

His eyes were wide open and his mouth was agape. The drool dripped from the corners of his mouth. He realized that his head was still growing on his neck. Naturally, he was ecstatic.

“Thank you! Thank you!”

“Thank you, Lord Huang Quan, for not killing me...”

Pa!

Huang Quan flipped his hand and slapped Yu Lingdi’s head away.

“I’m not playing anymore. It’s time to settle the account.”

1895 Buried Together! Ancestral Origin Emperor Tribulation (1)

Hiss!

Xu Xiaoshou watched as Yu Lingdi’s head floated into the distance in pursuit of freedom, but in the end, it exploded like a watermelon. His feet began to sweat.

Demons!

This was the true leader of the dark faction!

When people’s emotions rise to heaven, they would be beaten back to hell.

Such repeated ups and downs brought not only physical torture, but also mental collapse.

Previously, he did not know what kind of person Huang Quan was. He only felt that his combat strength was extraordinary, but it did not seem to be as strong as the sky. Now Xu Xiaoshou understood.

Wasn’t this the second Five Decays of Heaven and Man?

Birds of a feather flock together. These guys were all perverts!

Not only were their thoughts extremely strange and not like that of normal people, but their abilities were also extremely weird. Both of them were not from the Formal Path.

Yama...

There was also Huang Quan, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man...

As expected, the names were wrong, but the code names were not. Not only were these people abnormal, but they also knew their own limits!

“The secondary plane door looks like this?”

After he took care of Yu Lingdi, Huang Quan no longer paid attention to the headless body in front of him. He reached out and picked up the golden water droplet from his palm.

Curiosity flashed in his eyes. He pushed up the golden mask on his face and revealed his chin. It was as if he wanted to swallow the golden water droplet.

Eh?

This was a good opportunity!

Xu Xiaoshou had always suspected that Yama Huang Quan was Kong Yuhen's Clone or vice versa.

After all, the space attributes were so rare, and Kong Yuhen had lost his memory. Huang Quan's identity was also very mysterious.

As for Kong Yuhen's face, Xu Xiaoshou recalled clearly, didn't he have the face of a heroic character?

Therefore, when he saw the actions of Yama Chief.

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but bend his knees slightly so as to lower his body. He tried his best to take a peek at Huang Quan's true appearance from the corner of his eye.

Suddenly, Huang Quan stopped and turned around with a faint smile.

“F*ck!”

Xu Xiaoshou reeled backward, and his soul almost fell out. He was so scared that he couldn't even hold back his anger.

Was I crazy?

Couldn't he just use his 'Perception' to see? Why did he have to peek so blatantly?

“(Affected, Passive Points) +1.”

When he looked at the Information Bar, Xu Xiaoshou's heart was filled with trepidation.

This time, not only did he curse Huang Quan; the Five Decays of Heaven and Man was on his curse list, and he even ranked first.

“It is not a good habit to peep at others.”

Huang Quan seemed to be particularly tolerant of Xu Xiaoshou.

Perhaps it was because Mei Siren was present, but he didn't punish Xu Xiaoshou for his actions.

“You've seen the secondary plane door before, haven't you?”

He stopped before he swallowed the golden water droplet and turned around. He held it up before the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“I've seen it before. It's the phantom secondary plane door that Yu Lingdi created previously.” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man nodded and then shook his head. “But I can't tell if this drop is real or not.”

Yu Lingdi's head had already exploded.

However, no one had ever seen the secondary plane door before, so Huang Quan did not really kill him.

He was also afraid about what Yu Lingdi had said; that he was completely bound to the secondary plane door and everything would be destroyed together.

In order to survive, what wouldn't a person do?

And Yu Lingdi was the only Upanishad Master present, so he might really have the ability to do so.

This was probably the reason why the Holy Divine Palace hadn't taken away the secondary plane door from Yu Lingdi.

“Take care of him and rest well. Leave the rest to me.”

Huang Quan waved his hand and Yu Lingdi's headless body and the bronze cauldron fell into the hands of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

The first debt was settled.

Everyone watched silently and subconsciously glanced at Jiang Buyi's Body of Consciousness in the Falling Flower World.

Huang Quan put away the golden water droplet into his internal space and followed their gazes.

“Ahaha...” Jiang Buyi’s dismal laughter could no longer be held back. It sounded extremely awkward in the void.

“Three Tribulation Eyes.” Huang Quan went straight to the point.

“I want to live!”

“Do you want to live like Yu Lingdi?”

“Ahaha, Huang Quan, after I hand over the Three Tribulation Eyes, do I still have a chance to live?” Jiang Buyi’s mournful voice carried a trace of fear.

“You think you can stay alive if you don’t give it to me?” Huang Quan retorted sarcastically.

This was a man who did not leave any room for negotiation at all... Xu Xiaoshou had a new understanding of the ruthlessness and cruelty of this Yama Chief.

He would never give him a chance. Even Yu Lingdi’s head was blown off by him.

Now, when he faced Jiang Buyi, who was also a Demi-Saint, Huang Quan had even been tricked and became a Demi-Saint because of this person... How would he settle this debt?

“Xu Xiaoshou.”

While he was deep in thought, a gentle and amiable voice suddenly sounded in his ear... It was Master Siren!

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t turn his eyes away and pretended to be a bystander.

He knew that this was a telepathic communication from Master Siren. Of course, he wouldn’t let anyone else who was also a Demi-Saint intercept this telepathic communication

However, he did not dare to reply because he felt that there would be an insurmountable difference in cultivation level in his own telepathic communication.

It was so evident – he was the only Sovereign Dao Realm present at the scene. The rest were all Demi-Saints!

“If you were Huang Quan, how would you deal with Demi-Saint Jiang? You don’t have to answer me. Just think about it.” Mei Siren also didn’t turn his head.

Me?

If I had the ability, I would have killed Jiang Buyi long ago.

The answer flashed through Xu Xiaoshou's mind subconsciously. He quickly calmed down and fell into deep thought.

Master Siren had the ability.

But why did he not kill Jiang Buyi after he was stopped by Number Two?

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In fact, before the Three Streams of Red Plum Blossoms completely controlled Number Two to death, he had many opportunities to wipe out Number Two's consciousness. Why did he not do anything?

For example, when he used the third sword, he could have changed it to the sword that Master Siren said would definitely kill Number Two.

The rules of the game on Abyss Island were based on the number of attacks and the strength of the attacks to reduce the death countdown.

Master Siren paid a price. He felt that he could kill Number Two before he was killed by the rules.

Why not?

Mei Siren's voice sounded again and it was more solemn than before.

"Xu Xiaoshou, I'll teach you another lesson today. A cornered rat will fight like a savage beast."

"Never underestimate anyone in the world, especially a Demi-Saint."

"No ordinary person can become a Demi-Saint. He must have a few trump cards in his hands, even if he seemed to be at the end of his tether."

"When you want to kill a Demi-Saint, no matter how much you hate him, it's best not to do it yourself."

"To lend the sword in your hand to others would be the best method."

“You must know that when a person was forced into a corner, they would do anything, especially if it were a life and death situation!”

Xu Xiaoshou was deep in thought.

Was this the reason why Master Siren did not kill Jiang Buyi? It seemed like Jiang Buyi still had a trump card?

Was Huang Quan the sword in Master Siren’s hand? However, did he not realize that he was being used as a sword by others?

A good commentator does not have to ask and answer questions, but a good teacher can see through everything.

Mei Siren could tell what Xu Xiaoshou’s doubts were at a glance and continued with his telepathic communications.

“Yama Chief’s appetite is too big. He wants both the secondary plane door and the Three Tribulation Eyes.”

“And the Divine Oracle is still here to keep an eye on this place. All it needs is an opportunity to recover to its peak condition.”

“But Demi-Saint Jiang doesn’t intend to let it go! Therefore, he didn’t mind being used as a sword by others. He also understood that I could not kill a Demi-Saint because of my Death Exemption Token.”

“From the very beginning, he was prepared to kill me.”

“This place is no longer safe. Find a chance to escape with me. Remember to remind your Demi-Saint Ice Beast.”

Escape?

Xu Xiaoshou did not expect the situation to change so quickly. The scene was still very quiet... Uh, the calm before the storm?

Xu Xiaoshou’s heartbeat accelerated slightly as he stared at Huang Quan.

On the other side, after their conversation, Jiang Buyi, who was about to die, had softened his hard-nosed stance and became extremely humble.

“Chief Huang Quan, give me a chance! Don’t be too extreme. The Northern Region’s Pu Xuan Jiang Clan can still cooperate with your Yama in the future.”

“How dare you say that in front of the Divine Oracle, one of the four Divine Envoys of the Holy Divine Palace?” Huang Quan’s tone was cold. “Do you think I would believe you because you dared to say that?”

“Then what do you want me to do? What do you think I should do? With my status, do you think I would apologize to you?” Jiang Buyi roared.

Xu Xiaoshou could tell.

From the beginning to the end, Jiang Buyi did not think that he would die.

He had sat in the highest position in the Shengshen Continent for such a long time... and still had the arrogance?

After Huang Quan pondered for a while, he asked indifferently, “When you plotted against me in the Yunlun Mountain Range, were you not determined to die in your mind?”

Killing intent!

A biting cold killing intent!

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked by Huang Quan’s determination.

He really did not give him any chance at all. Those who provoked him would die, and those who opposed him would also die?

Jiang Buyi had lost his ability to speak. His Body of Consciousness expanded rapidly in the Falling Flower World.

He seemed to have made a final decision, but his emotions were revealed directly in his Body of Consciousness in the Falling Flower World.

Everyone saw it clearly!

Huang Quan was still calm and confident.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man held the bronze cauldron and stood at the back. His eyes were lowered and he projected an image of a merciful Bodhisattva.

“I was wrong, Lord Huang Quan.”

In the end, Jiang Buyi did not dare to fight to the death and chose to apologize.

“I shouldn’t have plotted against you. That was the worst decision I’ve ever made in my life. I admit my mistake. I’ll reflect on it...”

“I only hope that you would be magnanimous and let me leave this place, okay?”

Huang Quan did not make a sound. He calmly extended his hand.

Jiang Buyi’s Body of Consciousness body expanded violently, as if he could not suppress his emotions and was about to explode.

However, having reached the realm of a Demi-Saint, he was already used to humiliation. He had learned how to endure what ordinary people couldn’t.

“One of the Three Tribulation Eyes was taken by Xu Xiaoshou. I’ll give you another one at most... In exchange, can you let me condense a physical body. This is just my small request, is that alright?” Jiang Buyi pleaded.

“Old dog!” Xu Xiaoshou stood up and said in shock. “When did we take your Three Tribulation Eyes? You’re about to die, yet you still wanted to slander others?”

Huang Quan’s indifferent gaze swept over.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man also raised his head and looked over. There was a hint of amusement in his eyes.

“Uh...”

When he saw that even Master Siren had turned his head to look at him, Xu Xiaoshou immediately knew that he had overplayed this wave of self deception in the presence of the Four Saints.

He scratched his head as if he had remembered something. He shrank behind his Teacher and grabbed his collar.

“Oh, oh, so it was taken previously. I remember now, I remember now...”

“Eh? Why are you all looking at me? You guys continue, you guys continue.”

Huang Quan didn’t say much. He shifted his gaze to Mei Siren and said, “Release his Body of Consciousness.”

“Have you thought it through?” Mei Siren seemed to have expected this. “I won’t be responsible for whatever would happen next, I don’t have the ability to shoulder the responsibility anymore.”

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“But we don’t have much time, do we?” Huang Quan did not answer but asked instead. He turned away and looked toward the horizon.

The light came and went, like the wind of freedom, still not aware that it had been restricted.

Mei Siren shook his head and sighed. The Taicheng Sword in his hand spun gently.

The Falling Flower World trembled. Once the red plum blossoms stopped falling, Jiang Buyi’s Body of Consciousness disappeared.

The Great Path of Heaven and Earth appeared in the real world. A surge of energy gathered and Jiang Buyi’s physical body began to condense.

The speed of his condensation was very slow. After all, he had been seriously injured before.

Huang Quan looked at him and moved the tip of his finger.

“Buzz.”

The timing seemed to be wrong.

Jiang Buyi’s physical body suddenly condensed into a form, as if he had accelerated something.

Huang Quan’s finger pointed at him, and he did not say a word throughout.

Jiang Buyi could finally feel his long-lost body and the clouds and mist had turned into clothes.

He was shocked by the power of time. Compared to his cloud attribute... In terms of quality, it was overwhelming.

When the two were compared, even if Huang Quan attained sanctification, his combat power was obviously not comparable to a veteran Demi-Saint like him who was not strong in frontal combat.

Jiang Buyi was disappointed. It could be infuriating when one did a comparison.

“Eyes.”

“I...”

Jiang Buyi still wanted to speak, but when he saw Huang Quan’s indifferent gaze, he sighed helplessly.

This was a deal.

And right now, he clearly had no ability to break his promise.

He retracted his left eye, and three blood-colored spots quickly flowed out. A thick aura of calamity spread out from his pupil.

Swish!

Almost at the same time, Xu Xiaoshou saw Huang Quan and Master Siren turn their heads away.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was one step slower, but he quickly lowered his gaze.

Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly followed suit and did not dare to look. He even suppressed his 'Perception'.

The Three Tribulation Eyes surveyed the transcend the tribulation!

The three Nine Death Thunder Calamity was indeed powerful. Xu Xiaoshou, however was not ready for the Cutting Path Stage.

It would destroy all his previous accumulations.

That's right!

There was also Elder Han.

Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly used his Perception to probe, and then he relaxed.

Elder Han didn't dare to raise his head to meet the Saint from the beginning. His presence was almost non-existent. He was so weak that it was as if he was at the Sovereign Dao Realm.

"Heh, don't worry. The Three Tribulation Eyes can only be activated once in a short period of time. I won't attack you again, and I don't have the ability to do so." Jiang Buyi sneered. He reached out, dug out his left eye violently and handed it over to Huang Quan.

Huang Quan didn't look at it and thrust it at the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was shocked. His eyes had a complicated look and he glanced at his Chief. He then helplessly lowered his gaze and took a quick look at the Three Tribulation Eyes.

“It’s real.”

“Keep it well then.”

The corners of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s eyes twitched. He hurriedly put away the Three Tribulation Eyes and did not dare to reveal them.

Huang Quan looked at Jiang Buyi again and stretched out his hand.

“There’s still one left.”

At the same time, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man took half a step back. A mass of decaying fog appeared under his robe.

Elder Han almost buried his head in his claws as his body trembled violently.

Mei Siren stepped back and stood in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

“Be careful.”

All these small details from the Demi-Saint made Xu Xiaoshou’s scalp tingle.

What are you doing, what are you doing!

Huang Quan, would you spare his dog life?

Or you two can go out and have a one-on-one fight. Were you really not afraid at all?

“Hehehe...”

Jiang Buyi looked at the hand in front of him. His shoulders drooped and he lowered his head. Suddenly, he laughed bitterly. His head flopped back and forth helplessly.

“I knew it, I knew it...”

He raised his head and his bloodshot eye was partially closed. There was a sincere pleading look on his face. “Give me a chance?”

Huang Quan was ruthless and said, “There’s still one more!””

Jiang Buyi’s glabella suddenly split open and one of the Three Tribulation Eyes appeared. He almost collapsed as he dug it out.

“I’ll give it to you, I’ll give it all to you!”

“Let me live, this is my only request, don’t force me again!””

All the Saints turned their heads.

It was obvious that most of them could not believe what Jiang Buyi had dared to say earlier.

Huang Quan reached out, took the third Three Tribulation Eyes and again handed it to the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

“It’s real.”

“Very good, take it...”

Huang Quan finally smiled. He wanted to send away the eyeballs.

At this moment, another eyeball popped out from the site of the third eye in the middle of Jiang Buyi’s brows.

“I still have the last of the Lei Family’s Eyes. Do you dare to take it, Huang Quan? Do you want it?” Jiang Buyi’s eyes were about to pop out as he roared ferociously.

This was...

Everyone’s attention was focused on it.

What they saw was that the third eye on Jiang Buyi’s glabella had three flower spots that flowed about. It looked like three blood flowers when the Three Tribulation Eyes were activated.

However, this time, the three flowers were gray.

Three gray flowers... Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils constricted. He was too familiar with this.

“Three Loathsome Eyes!”

Huang Quan turned, but did not touch it. He suddenly gazed in the direction of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. “Don’t look!”

His fingertips trembled, and the power of time burst forth.

“Control him to death!”

Jiang Buyi’s face was ferocious and covered in blood.

Huang Quan’s time reversal power was fast, but it was not as fast as Jiang Buyi who was prepared and had taken the initiative.

With a bang, Jiang Buyi's Three Loathsome Eye was sent flying. It hit the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's left socket under his mask.

Even if he didn't want to see it, he had to!

Moreover, the Three Loathsome Eyes could control people and distance was not an issue.

When he squeezed out the eyeball, it was just a pretense. Unfortunately Huang Quan did not fall for the trick.

"Uh..."

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had long been matched against the Three Loathsome Eyes.

All of a sudden, his body trembled, and the three flowers in his right eye flowed into his pupil. He turned his head and stared at Huang Quan from head to toe.

"Eh?"

Huang Quan was on full alert against this third Three Tribulation Eyes.

He never thought that Jiang Buyi's trump card was not the third Three Tribulations Eyes, but the third of the Three Loathsome Eyes!

His body stiffened, but the power of time on his fingertips didn't recede. Instead, it turned into energy and surged into the Three Tribulation Eyes in his palm that remained intact.

He raised his hand.

Blood flowed from the Three Tribulation Eyes as he faced the deceitful...Jiang Buyi!

"Hahahaha!"

"Huang Quan! I won't let you off even if I die! You forced me to do all of this!
Hahahaha!"

With a bang, the hair on the back of Jiang Buyi's head, that almost touched the Three Tribulation Eyes, exploded. His entire face was left with only one eye that looked toward the sky. His emotions were crazy, and his aura was chaotic.

He floated up into the air uncontrollably. The Nine Heavens rumbled with a loud boom and dark clouds gathered.

“You want me to die? Then everyone will be buried with me!”

Jiang Buyi’s entire body cracked and blood spurted out. His wounds spewed out devilish energy. It was as if he was possessed by a cultivation deviation..

He raised his hands in the air. With a few rumbles, four terrifying Thunder Calamity stacked up in the sky.

“The void sings for me, and all living beings cry for me... Hahaha!”

“Come on! Ancestral Origin Emperor Tribulation!”

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1898 - 1898 The Battle of Dao Seizing! Look at Me Directly, Fallen One! (1)

1898 The Battle of Dao Seizing! Look at Me Directly, Fallen One! (1)

Desolate Inferno Domain, under the lava.

“Gulp... Cough!”

Bai Lian was in the midst of blowing bubbles when he suddenly staggered about. His body was pressed to the ground and he choked on a few mouthfuls of lava.

He floundered a few times in the midst of the fire before he managed to get his head out of the lava.

“Supreme Master, do you feel that something bad is about to happen?”

“Another upheaval again... Puff!” Mu Ling kicked out twice and quickly popped his head out as he looked toward the sky in shock.

Dark clouds suddenly appeared in the sky.

A total of four layers of Thunder Calamity overlapped and covered the sky.

“Saint Calamity? Demi-Saint Tribulation?” Bai Lian gulped and felt that something was wrong. How could the Demi-Saint tribulation be so oppressive?

“It’s not a Saint Calamity.” Mu Ling was experienced and knowledgeable, but at this moment, he couldn’t figure it out.

However, he was very sure that the Thunder Calamity here was not something that could be compared to a Demi-Saint's Tribulation.

There was only one explanation left...

"Ancestral Origin Emperor Tribulation?"

After Bai Lian finished speaking, he was a little dumbfounded and exclaimed, "It can't be. It's fine if someone on Abyss Island became a Demi-Saint or there were many who underwent sanctification. How could there be someone who dared to undergo the sanctification of the Emperor?"

Mu Ling's face was filled with shock. He was also shocked by the four Saint Calamity. He murmured, "And there were four of them. They would all undergo the sanctification of the Emperor."

"How can there be four Holy Emperor persons?" Bai Lian rubbed his eyes and realized that he was not in a daze. "One is ridiculous! It could only be someone from the Holy Divine Palace who underwent the sanctification of the Emperor, right?"

"Impossible." Mu Ling shook his head.

"If that wasn't someone from the Divine Palace, then who could it be?"

"The people on the Saint Mountain won't undergo sanctification on the Abyss Island. This was definitely an accident or someone had been forced into a corner..."

"Four people were forced into a corner?" Bai Lian was shocked.

Mu Ling reached out and slapped him.

At this moment, he had already figured it out. He rebuked angrily, "Are you stupid? Didn't the three Saint Calamity appear at the same time before?"

"Some special taboo?" Bai Lian pondered. Perhaps it was a treasure, or perhaps it was the effect of the ultimate attribute. It was indeed not a surprise to think of it in this way. "Then, Supreme Master, do you think that guy who was forced into a corner was a Holy Emperor person?"

"Definitely not! Even if he was, he couldn't do it like this. Without the approval of the aristocratic family of the Five Holy Emperor, his life would be at stake here."

"Then he would die?"

"He would definitely die!"

“Then... Supreme Master, do we still soak ourselves?” Bai Lian glanced at the lava. Somehow, he did not want to soak in it anymore. After all, he felt very anxious. Although he didn't know the cause of his anxiety, he still felt very anxious.

“Forget about the soaking!” Mu Ling stood up and went to the rock to retrieve and put on his clothes.

Bai Lian did as he was told and quickly packed up everything. “Supreme Master, where do we go now?”

Mu Ling was stumped by this question.

That's right, where to?

To find Xu Xiaoshou?

Xu Xiaoshou must be showing off his status as a Saint Servant now. Perhaps he had something to do with such a big commotion.

The people from the Holy Palace wouldn't be able to help him even if they went. This was the Abyss Island. Who knew who would have watched the entire process or had backtracked!

As for the Ancestral Origin Emperor Tribulation... Such a major event would definitely involve the Saint War.

Mu Ling really wanted to go and take a look. It would be great to watch the ceremony, but he was afraid that the Ancestral Origin Emperor Tribulation would bring bad luck. If he went, he might be implicated in the Saint War and get killed.

When he thought of it in this way, it seemed like there was nowhere else to go?

Mu Ling tightened his belt and suddenly he sighed. He loosened his belt and threw it onto the rock. Then, he took off his clothes.

“There's nowhere to go. Let's continue to soak.”

“Ah?” Bai Lian was aghast. You would continue to soak in these circumstances? You're really big-hearted!

“Don't forget, we only came to the Yunlun Mountain Range to see the future disciples of the Holy Palace. Being dragged into the Abyss Island was just an accident.”

“Oh, oh, that seemed to be the case...”

Pop. Pop. Pop.

When the lava bubbled to the surface again, there were not many people on Abyss Island who were as calm as these two people.

When the fourth Ancestral Origin Emperor Tribulation appeared, almost all of the Spiritual Cultivators on the island were pressed to the ground.

If the Saint Calamity had appeared before, everyone would still have gone to watch the event. They wanted to see if there was any additional intention to establish the foundational roots of Saint Ascension.

At this moment, those who knew the inside story were all shocked.

“A Thunder Calamity that surpassed the Saint Calamity...”

Leng Qi and Xiu Mingyue got up from the ground. They were glad that they had met a good person and left the First Hall of Sins earlier.

“Ancestral Origin Emperor Tribulation...”

The two Gu brothers, who had escaped from the bitter sea environment and were now somewhere on the Abyss Island had tried to look for a way out. They glanced at each other and were worried about the safety of a certain Brother Chen.

In the midst of countless groundless fears and the collective panic at the sight of the collapse of the sky, there were indeed some who were calm and even wanted to participate.

“It’s here!”

In the All Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion, Bazhun’an looked out of the window and drank the wine in his cup. He nodded at Kong Yuhen. “I have to leave first. We’ll talk again later.”

Kong Yuhen quickly got up and looked away from the shocking Thunder Calamity fluctuations in the distance. “Please go ahead.”

Bazhun’an walked towards the wooden door and did not turn back. Just as he was about to push the door open, a voice came from behind them.

“Mr Bazhun’an, can I go and take a look?”

“It’s up to you.”

Bazhun’an opened the door and left without a backward glance. “You’re also one of the uncontrollable variables. If you’re curious, just look. If you’re not curious, don’t look. You don’t have to ask me.”

Kong Yuhen quietly watched the figure disappear in front of the wooden door and silently sat back down at the table.

He poured himself a cup of wine but did not drink it for some time. No one knew what his thoughts were.

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1899 - 1899 The Battle of Dao Seizing! Look at Me Directly, Fallen One! (2)

1899 The Battle of Dao Seizing! Look at Me Directly, Fallen One! (2)

After a long time, he got up and then sat down again.

He looked back at the ripples outside the window, nodded, and made a decision. He stood up and strode toward the wooden door.

With a creak, the lights and shadows changed.

“Kill him!”

On the ruins of the Zhen Huang Palace, Huang Quan looked indifferent. He did not seem to care that he had been controlled just now.

Jiang Buyi... Ha!

If you want to destroy a man, first make him go crazy.

Mei Siren naturally wouldn't take this step, because this would incur the most hatred.

Huang Quan didn't care.

He had to kill Jiang Buyi. Apart from the Three Tribulation Eyes, he also wanted to strip him totally of his Semi-Saint person from the inside out.

Of course, now he had an additional purpose that was the Three Loathsome Eyes.

As for Jiang Buyi's transcend the tribulation sanctification, this was a path that had to be taken, so it was not beyond Huang Quan's expectations.

This was also the only way that he could think of for Jiang Buyi to make his escape.

This person definitely did not have the status of a Holy Emperor person. He would definitely die when he transcend the tribulation.

If he did, then it would be even better. If he transcended the tribulation in such a defeated state, Huang Quan only needed to sit back and wait to reap the benefits.

“Me?” The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was shocked to find that Huang Quan’s words seemed to be directed at him.

“Who else but you?” Huang Quan glanced at him indifferently and didn’t say anything. However, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man felt like he had seen through his thoughts.

To undergo the sanctification with the Blood World Pearl, one must first kill Ye Xiao.

When Huang Quan had battled Jiang Buyi before, Ye Xiao had undergone sanctification in the Zhen Huang Palace.

Although Huang Quan wasn’t sure what had happened to the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, he knew a thing or two.

In this situation, for the sake of Yama and Jiang Buyi, who had undergone sanctification, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had to fight even if he didn’t want to!

“Sigh.”

Resigned to the fact that he had become a tool, he sighed and flew to catch up with Jiang Buyi.

His immortal body was indeed the best choice to fight with Jiang Buyi who had undergone sanctification.

“Give me the cauldron.”

With a wave of Huang Quan’s hand, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s form froze. The bronze cauldron with the headless body of Yu Lingdi was released and swept away.

“Die!”

“Go to hell!”

In the void, Jiang Buyi’s face was hideous. He held on to the four Ancestral Origin Emperor Tribulation, but his body trembled.

Here, the first level was the price when he used the Three Tribulation Eyes. The third level was the outcome of being targeted by the Three Tribulation Eyes.

There were a total of four Ancestral Origin Emperor Tribulation. Even if he, Jiang Buyi, was at his peak, he would not be able to overcome them even if he had the strength of a Holy Emperor person.

When he saw how the fearless Five Decays of Heaven and Man still dared to provoke him at this moment, Jiang Buyi was furious. With a flip of his hand, the clouds were swept away.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Four Thunder Calamity descended from the Nine Heavens.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man only felt a chill run down his spine. While his body was entangled in the cloud-type power, he did not feel that he had been harmed.

However, the four-layered purple colored Ancestral Origin Emperor Tribulation passed through Jiang Buyi instantly. It bombarded him and he was stained with the cloud-type power.

“Ah!”

Jiang Buyi’s blood-curdling screams resounded in the void. From his body to his mind to his spirit, it was pure torture.

He couldn’t avoid it!

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man was also shocked to discover that he had been locked in by the Thunder Calamity.

Even with his speed, he was unable to reach Jiang Buyi’s position during the Thunder Calamity.

“Bang!”

However, after being struck by the remnant Emperor Tribulation fluctuations, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man exploded in a mess of blood and was in a miserable state.

He could endure the pain in his body.

However, it was just that the first Emperor Tribulation had the Heart Tribulation attribute.

All kinds of demons appeared in the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's mind, and devilish energy surged out of his body. This almost caused him to undergo a cultivation deviation.

"Hehehe."

Jiang Buyi, who was in the center of the Emperor Tribulation, seemed to have gone berserk. His body was covered in blood and his flesh was badly mutilated. His laughter was maniacal and the devilish energy that filled the sky was as chaotic as his tangled hair that was draped over his shoulders and fluttered in the wind.

"Devil!"

"They are all devils!"

"Your sins are unforgivable. You should go to hell!"

Tormented by the Ancestral Origin Emperor Tribulation and the power of the cultivation deviation, Jiang Buyi seemed to be half-crazy, but he could still maintain a trace of rationality.

However, the last bit of rationality he retained was ignited by anger.

Jiang Buyi felt that he was about to explode!

The entire world was about to explode!

Everything here was so unfair!

He didn't believe that the liberated state of the Divine Oracle could be controlled for so long by Mei Siren's sword. Number Two was unwilling to be used as his last trump card, that was all.

He didn't believe that Huang Quan couldn't see through his final trump card. He still forced him to this point and didn't give him any way out just to hunt him down.

Everyone here, Mei Siren included, were waiting for an external force to intervene.

An external force that could break the deadlock at the smallest price and need not have to pay anything.

As for him, Jiang Buyi...

It was this 'external force'!

It was a gun that could be waved around!

I'm a Saint, a Demi-Saint, but I'm forced to go through the Emperor Tribulation... Jiang Buyi was furious.

"Die! Die!"

"All of you, go to hell!"

With a wave of his hand, the cloud-type power erupted, and a portion of it spread in the direction of the Falling Flower World.

"This guy has gone completely crazy."

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes trembled.

He had seen the Saint Calamity before, but the terror of the Emperor Tribulation was even more frightening.

He felt that if he went over, his outcome would be no different from the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. One strike would cause an accident.

This attack was only the first of the Ancestral Origin Emperor Tribulation...The aftermath!

"Xu Xiaoshou, calm down." Mei Siren turned around and looked at him with a serious expression. "What you had just seen was the struggle for the Great Path and the battle for the robbing path."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded earnestly.

Read I Am Loaded with Passive Skills - Chapter 1900 - 1900 The Battle of Dao Seizing! Look at Me Directly, Fallen One! (3)

1900 The Battle of Dao Seizing! Look at Me Directly, Fallen One! (3)

In the deep sea, Water Ghost had once told him that all the battles for the Sovereign Stage and above were the Struggle for the Great Path.

There was bound to be bloodshed in the Struggle for the Great Path, bones would wither and lives would be lost.

Now, Jiang Buyi had become that bone. Under the pressure from all parties, it was unknown whether he would wither or not, but he had no way out-he had gone crazy!

“He’s not crazy yet. He would still have a way out. Don’t underestimate any Demi-Saint. Think about what his way out would be.” Mei Siren’s words shocked everyone

However, he obviously didn’t have time to explain to Xu Xiaoshou. When the cloud-type Holy Power descended, Mei Siren turned around and said.

“Huang Quan, I have already done my best. I won’t help you anymore, nor do I have the ability to.”

“You have to solve the problem yourself.”

Huang Quan’s indifferent eyes swept over, but he didn’t say anything. He teleported over and spun the power of time in his palm before the cloud-type Holy Power descended.

Weng!

All the power receded and did not affect the Falling Flower World.

Xu Xiaoshou saw that Huang Quan had suddenly become so ‘kind-hearted’ and thought of what Master Siren had said earlier.

Escape...

How could Jiang Buyi have a way out?

This was the Ancestral Origin Emperor Tribulation and he did not have the status of a Holy Emperor person. He would definitely die.

Wait a minute!

If Jiang Buyi wasn’t crazy, then it was just a pretense. If the Thunder Calamity could disappear before it transcended, then the only thing left was... the secondary plane door!

Xu Xiaoshou’s mind seemed to be hit by a bolt of lightning as he now understood all of Jiang Buyi’s plans.

“If he used the power of the Ancestral Origin Emperor Tribulation that would spread to the Falling Flower World, he can break Master Siren’s sword; He can then release Number Two. This would a big problem to deal with under the Emperor Tribulation.”

“When the Five Decays of Heaven and Man attacked, Huang Quang had already absorbed Yu Lingdi into his internal world. Huang Quan had also thought of this. Jiang Buyi’s backup plan was to completely muddy the water, awaken Yu Lingdi and use the secondary plane door to cut off the Emperor Tribulation?”

Xu Xiaoshou's scalp instantly went numb.

As expected, all these Demi-Saints were cunning.

He already reached this stage, did he still have a chance to survive?

"The Five Decays of Heaven and Man!" Huang Quan shouted he reversed the interference of the cloud-type power on the Falling Flower World.

On the horizon, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man's body trembled as if it had just woken up from the aftershock of the Emperor Tribulation.

"Hu..."

He released a long breath, and a crimson light flashed in his eyes.

At this point, there was no longer any possibility to keep anything hidden.

Jiang Buyi was desperate and had already risked his life too.

Mei Siren didn't fight, nor did Huang Quan. He was the only one left...However, this semi-saint person was exactly what he needed!

"Aww!"

An owl's cry broke through the darkness of the Thunder Calamity.

A huge black mouth suddenly opened behind the Five Decays of Heaven and Man. A huge black-robed phantom God of Death emerged from it.

The God of Death held a scythe in his hand and swept across the sky.

"Soul Stripping scythe!"

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. This was clearly Ye Xiao's ability. The Five Decays of Heaven and Man had really succeeded in his Possession? Inherited all of Ye Xiao's abilities? The kind that could be used directly?

Number Two's 'box' character trembled too. It flickered but did not say a word.

"The power of the God of Death?"

Jiang Buyi did not expect that the Five Decays of Heaven and Man would have Ye Xiao's power of the ancestral source. This came as a great shock before his impending death.

“Then let’s die together!”

He didn’t bother to block it, and in a flash, he descended into the Falling Flower World.

When the Soul-Stripping scythe killed him, its power would definitely affect the Falling Flower World.

Mei Siren didn’t have the energy to resist, so Number Two could break out.

Would the Five Decays of Heaven and Man dare to slash away this scythe?

What if he did not dare? Then how much backlash would he have to endure?

“Kekeke, you want to bet with me?”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man laughed in a sinister manner and a scarlet light flashed in his eyes. He was determined to destroy both good and bad alike.

However, even though he had lost his mind, Huang Quan was still sane.

“Stop it!”

“Idiot, stop your supernatural powers!”

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man’s eyes snapped back to reality. When he realized that the d*mned Blood World Pearl was up to no good again, he hurriedly cut off the Soul Stripping scythe. He spat out a mouthful of blood and left the scene for a while.

However, Huang Quan was in the Falling Flower World. He had waited for a long time.

The moment Jiang Buyi landed, he flashed in front of this person. His hand formed The Power of Space-Time.

“Chaos.”

This palm strike landed squarely on Jiang Buyi’s chest.

Boom!

The void exploded on the spot.

Jiang Buyi aged in an instant. His entire body withered and rotted and his hair turned while.. All the strength had drained away in his body and he died under the power of time.

“Die!”

He didn't dodge and took the blow head-on. He grabbed Huang Quan and the Three Loathsome Eyes split open from the center of his brows.

"Oh..." Huang Quan trembled. This madman wanted to control him even when he was on the verge of death.

"Fallen Guidance!"

Above the Nine Heavens, the Five Decays of Heaven and Man swallowed a mouthful of blood when he saw this. He hurriedly formed a pinching spell with his hands, and a filthy light shot out from his body and hit Jiang Buyi.

His body was covered in a fog of decay, like a fallen god that descended to the mortal world. He said in a deep voice,

"Look at me, Fallen One!"

Jiang Buyi could no longer withstand the contamination of his luck, the Guidance of the Blood World Pearl and the power of decay. He turned his head stiffly and leaned towards the direction of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man raised his right eye, and the three flowers flipped as he issued two orders:

"Release the control!"

"Semi-saint person, condense it!"