

I Am Loaded 1041

Chapter 1041: Another Path to Saint Ascension! Qiao Qianzhi's Request (2)

Ye Xiaotian was stunned. He understood that the Holy Divine Palace had decided to exterminate the Tiansang Spirit Palace.

He had not thought about it before, but now that he heard Qiao Qianzhi's words, Ye Xiaotian felt a chill down his spine.

That was right!

His subjective impression of the Tiansang Spirit Palace was still normal.

However, as time passed, more and more things happened. Elder Sang, who came from the Tiansang Spirit Palace, had been taken away. Xu Xiaoshou joined the dark faction, and he had also inexplicably become opposed to the Holy Divine Palace.

This...

Ye Xiaotian felt troubled in an instant. He stared at the Saint Origin Crystal in his hand as if he saw a hot potato.

"Ye Xiaotian, what have you done out there?" Qiao Qianzhi could no longer suppress his anger after he finished speaking. "If you want to die, why don't you just find a place to bury yourself? There are still so many little fellows in the Spirit Palace. Do you want them to be buried with you?"

Ye Xiaotian was silent for a long time before he spoke up.

"I have already resigned and become a free man. Now that Xiao Qixiu is the new dean, anything I do has nothing to do with the Tiansang Spirit Palace.

"No matter how powerful the Holy Divine Palace is, if they really want to punish the Spirit Palace, they have to get the approval of the Holy Palace. They will never be able to get around this.

"If they want to by past the Holy Palace, Elder Sang, you, me, and Old Xiao still have a way to get past the Holy Palace. So don't worry, they will never be able to touch the Tiansang Spirit Palace."

Qiao Qianzhi was furious when he heard that.

"But what about you?"

"What have you done in the Yunlun Mountain Range? Even the Holy Divine Palace came after you. If you continue to do this, you will die!"

Ye Xiaotian chuckled. He flicked his sleeves casually and said, "You don't have to worry about me. Don't forget, I'm now at the final stage of Space Upanishad."

He paused for a moment as if he had recalled something, he then sneered and said, "Just now, I met Yama's boss, Huang Quan. That guy's cultivation level is Higher Void (level), and he can control the power of space and time. He was very fierce... But when he met me, what was the outcome?"

Ye Xiaotian stretched out his hand and grabbed the air. He fiercely slapped down and said, "I almost smashed him into pieces with my Hand of Ripping Heaven!"

Qiao Qianzhi seemed to be shocked. Only now did he realize that there were some traces of blood on Ye Xiaotian's clothes. He asked worriedly, "Are you injured?"

"Injured?" Ye Xiaotian's voice became louder as he pulled at his collar and laughed. "This... is his blood!"

Qiao Qianzhi was stunned for a long time before he muttered softly, "Spatial Upanishad, is it really that strong..."

"I've long told you to cultivate seriously," Ye Xiaotian sneered, and his eyes filled with disdain. "Anyway, you don't have to worry about me. Even if you encounter Bazhun'an... I can immediately take revenge for the night battle of the Spirit Palace."

Qiao Qianzhi rolled his eyes, "Take care of yourself. Leave the Spirit Palace to me and Old Xiao. You don't have to worry about the escape route. We will take care of it. After you are done with Elder Sang's matter, you should quickly leave that troublesome place in the Yunlun Mountain Range!"

"I can leave anytime," Ye Xiaotian weighed the Saint Origin Crystal in his hand.

At this moment, Qiao Qianzhi seemed to have thought of something and hesitation flashed across his eyes.

Ye Xiaotian caught it and immediately asked, "What else do you want to say?"

"You..." Qiao Qianzhi was still a little hesitant. However, when he thought of what Ye Xiaotian had said about the final stage of the Spatial Upanishad, he calmed down and said, "Since you can come and go as you please now and are still in the Yunlun Mountain Range, I may need your help. You just need to do what you can."

"What kind of help?" Ye Xiaotian paused as he spoke, and a look of realization appeared on his face. "Has there been any results from your research on the Divine Secret technique?"

"Hehehe..." Qiao Qianzhi was so happy that he couldn't help but laugh out loud as he corrected him, "It's the final step in the research on the Divine Puppet. I've found a way to crack it. If it succeeds, I'll be one step ahead of Hallmaster Dao and develop a Demi-Saint stage Divine Puppet that can evolve on its own!"

Ye Xiaotian was petrified on the spot. He was a little dumbfounded.

After a long while, he panted and said, "You're not kidding, are you?"

"Hehe..." Qiao Qianzhi chuckled and retorted, "I've told you to learn the Way of Spirit Array and the Divine Path from me. They're the foundation of breaking the mysteries of the world... Spiritual Cultivation? Hmph, isn't it enough as long as you have hands?"

Qiao Qianzhi held his chopsticks with his hands behind his back and puffed out his chest proudly.

Ye Xiaotian was choked and speechless. His mind was filled with thoughts.

Back in the time of the Holy Palace, there were many geniuses. Qiao Qianzhi proposed the idea of “not following the same path as the secular world”. He then had resolutely walked the path of spiritual array.

With his comprehension quality, he was able to surpass the rest on the path of Spiritual Cultivation. If he really decided to walk the path of Spiritual Array, everyone believed that he would have good achievements.

After all, the Holy Palace was a place to cultivate a saint.

Theoretically speaking, those who could enter that place to cultivate were all geniuses from the five regions, and all of them had the potential to become a saint.

However, it was already too late to change halfway.

Qiao Qianzhi’s choice had been ridiculed by many of his peers. In fact, for a long time, his cultivation level had fallen to the bottom of his peers’ level, and he had almost been expelled from the Holy Palace under the survival of the fittest.

At that time, Spirit Array and Divine Secret were not the goals people would pursue.

Even Dao Qiongcang wasn’t famous at that time. The Divine Secret technique was occasionally heard of in the continent, but no one could be the leader of the world.

Without a goal, Qiao Qianzhi still persisted. He still firmly believed that “vein” was the secret of all things.

For example, the bones and veins of the human body, the growth rings of the plants, and the growth texture of all things...

As long as one could master these “biological vein patterns” that corresponded to the “Spiritual Vein” and “Path Vein” that evolved from Spiritual Array, Divine Array, and the dead objects, one could easily become a saint.

Chapter 1042: Another Path to Saint Ascension! Qiao Qianzhi’s Request (3)

This idea that appeared at that time could be said to be earth-shattering. It was not much different from the birth of the “Penetrating Divine Senses”.

The only difference was...

Kui Leihan proposed the “Penetrating Divine Senses” and then it successfully evolved into the “God Punishment Tribulation”. He stood on the shoulders of the giant in the era of Spiritual Cultivation and realized what he had wanted.

Qiao Qianzhi had no one to refer to. There was no one before him on the path he had chosen, so he could only rely on himself to explore.

Decades had passed...

Even Ye Xiaotian thought that Qiao Qianzhi was indeed crazy and was about to give up on him. However, the other party suddenly said that he was at the final step.

“Demi-saint?”

Ye Xiaotian’s thoughts drifted. Suddenly, the corner of his mouth twitched and he almost laughed out loud.

He laughed at himself for having worked so hard for so many years to reach the final stage of Spatial Upanishad. He was still a long way from reaching the demi-saint.

At the same time, he also wanted to bless his good friend who had studied the alternative path of becoming a saint. He wanted to bless the success of his idea. If he really had the chance, he would be the first to become a saint before him and Elder Sang!

“It wasn’t me who became a saint, it was me who made the Divine Puppet become a saint. Moreover, this is just an idea, it hasn’t been implemented yet.” Qiao Qianzhi seemed to have seen through Ye Xiaotian’s expectations. He immediately spoke up, trying to lower Ye Xiaotian’s expectations.

Ye Xiaotian smiled. “You already have an idea. Will you be far from success?”

There was one more thing that he did not say: if the divine puppet became a saint, wouldn’t you have a way to learn from it? Would you still be afraid that you couldn’t cross the three realms of the Sovereign (stage)?

Qiao Qianzhi’s idea seemed to have gone astray. If it was someone else who brought it up, Ye Xiaotian would definitely scoff.

However, the Holy Palace did not recruit mediocre people. Anyone who could enter it would mean that the person was unconstrainedly imaginative, and would also keep his feet on the ground.

Qiao Qianzhi had spent decades working from the Holy Palace to the Tiansang Spirit Palace.

If he brought up an idea at this time, no matter how modest his words were, would he tell without a 70-80% chance?

Besides, wouldn’t every path in the world, big or small, reach its end?

In the era of the ancient swordsman, wasn’t the first person to have the idea of “Spiritual Cultivation” a freak who was abandoned by that era?

“What do you need my help with?” Ye Xiaotian was a little excited and decided to help Qiao Qianzhi, no matter how difficult it was.

“Do what you can. You don’t have to be impulsive. Your safety comes first,” Qiao Qianzhi said cautiously.

After that, he chuckled and rubbed his hands.

“The test subject is a Divine Puppet. I don’t have one in hand. The only one in the Spirit Palace had been taken away by Xu Xiaoshou. Go and get it back for me.

“That was the first generation Divine Puppet developed by Hallmaster Dao. It has the ability to grow. It was also the test subject that I was most familiar with after analyzing it for decades.

“At that time, I was just lending it to Xu Xiaoshou to play with and see if he could activate more spiritual quality...”

“Yes, with my relationship with Elder Sang, Xu Xiaoshou and I have a good personal relationship. If you can find him, he will agree.”

Ye Xiaotian’s brows twitched when he heard that. He thought to himself that it might not be the case.

Who knew how Xu Xiaoshou had been corrupted after he joined the Saint Servant.

“I’ll try my best. The premise is that I can find traces of Xu Xiaoshou. He’s secretive.” Ye Xiaotian nodded and asked, “Is there anything else?”

“There’s one more thing...”

Qiao Qianzhi took a deep breath and said.

“Didn’t Eighth Sword Deity say in the five regions that there’s this foundational roots of Saint Ascension in the Sky City? I don’t need it, but if possible, help me find something that he mentioned...”

“The Saint Origin Crystal!”

Chapter 1043: I’m In... (1)

The Saint Origin Crystal?

Ye Xiaotian was stunned on the spot.

Why was it the Saint Origin Crystal?

“Isn’t it a coincidence? I’m currently holding a Saint Origin Crystal that I don’t know where it should go. Is this a coincidence as well?” thought Ye Xiaotian.

A half-hundred-year-old man wearing a straw hat and a straw cape suddenly appeared in front of him. The corners of his mouth curled up into a soundless snicker which caused one’s scalp to go numb.

A cold wind swept across the high cliff. Ye Xiaotian felt a chill on his back. It turned out that cold sweat had caused his bloody clothes to be soaking wet.

He thought of the letter that Elder Sang had given him.

It was delivered to him by a junior of Saint Servant, Luo Leilei, in Dongtianwang City a long time after Elder Sang was captured.

The main content of the letter was to seek his help to get the Saint Origin Crystal in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

Elder Sang, who was in prison, definitely couldn’t deliver the letter.

Therefore, the only explanation...

Elder Sang had written this letter before the battle at the White Cave.

However, why did Elder Sang write this letter so early, wanting him to help get the Saint Origin Crystal after a long time in the future? How did he know in advance that the Saint Origin Crystal would appear in the Yunlun Mountain Range?

As for the appearance of the Saint Origin Crystal in the Yunlun Mountain Range...

Now that he thought about it, it was very strange.

Bazhun'an was clearly controlling the distant fight between Demonic Emperor Black Dragon and Dao Qiongcang. Anyone with a discerning eye could see that this was the first time the Saint Servant and the Holy Divine Palace had a confrontation under the eyes of the world.

It shouldn't be to the extent that the focus of this confrontation was actually not a test between the two parties, nor was it a major attempt by Abyss Island to break free of its shackles, nor was it to confirm the rumor of the foundational roots of Saint Ascension, and caused the world to go crazy...

But it was just to secretly hand over the Saint Origin Crystal to him under the cover-up in various ways?

"I'm just an outsider..." Ye Xiaotian cried silently in his heart.

He still clearly remembered that Elder Sang clearly did not state the whereabouts of the Saint Origin Crystal.

However, after he obtained the Saint Origin Crystal, Qiao Qianzhi took the initiative to communicate with him and then asked for this item.

It shouldn't be the two of them had already discussed it beforehand?

"This is absolutely, definitely, not a coincidence, right?" Ye Xiaotian was terrified as he thought about it. He felt that everything about him had been arranged by fate.

On the other side of the spatial mirror.

Qiao Qianzhi saw that after he spoke, the other party had entered a frozen state.

It was as if the signal on Ye Xiaotian's end had suddenly turned bad because of the long distance. The entire image on the spatial mirror suddenly stopped moving.

"Ye Xiaotian?"

Qiao Qianzhi raised his voice and even reached out his hand to pat the spatial mirror. However, he soon realized that it was useless. He immediately put down his hand and asked.

"Is there a problem? If it's too troublesome, then forget it. After all, there are too many troubles in the Yunlun Mountain Range. You... you'd better go home early!"

Ye Xiaotian came back to his senses and realized that his forehead had been sweating.

He did not look too abnormal. He only reached out his hand to gently stroke the white hair on his forehead and took the opportunity to wipe away the sweat and asked indirectly, "When was the last time you communicated with Elder Sang?"

Qiao Qianzhi was stunned. He did not expect the topic of the conversation to have changed so quickly. However, he did not suspect him and answered, "It was before he left the Spirit Palace. After that, we did not even get to see him. How do we communicate?"

Ye Xiaotian nodded thoughtfully and asked again, "Before he left the Spirit Palace, or rather after he left the Spirit Palace, did he arrange for you to do anything or wait for an opportunity... or something like that?"

Qiao Qianzhi frowned and a look of suspicion flashed across his eyes. He thought carefully about the hidden meaning of what Ye Xiaotian said suddenly.

However, he really could not think of anything...

Thus Qiao Qianzhi hesitated and replied, "I don't think so. That d*mned old man seems to have vanished from the world. Other than you, I don't think he will contact anyone else from the Spirit Palace. After all, he is also afraid that his identity will bring harm to us."

Ye Xiaotian fell silent.

After a long while, he raised the hexagonal crystal in his hand and asked, "Do you know this thing?"

The fist-sized hexagonal crystal reflected a faint seven-colored light in the spatial mirror and emitted a faint Holy Light. It suddenly became very eye-catching.

It was not the first time Qiao Qianzhi had seen this thing. When he was sizing up Ye Xiaotian through the spatial mirror earlier, he had already noticed this thing in Ye Xiaotian's hand and did not take it seriously.

Now, it was the first time since they conversed that he took this thing in Ye Xiaotian's hand seriously.

"What is it?"

"What do you mean?"

Qiao Qianzhi pondered over this hexagonal crystal seriously. After confirming that he had never seen it before, he said with a smile, "Ye Xiaotian, don't tell me that this is the Saint Origin Crystal?!"

Ye Xiaotian could tell from his expression that Qiao Qianzhi indeed did not recognize the Saint Origin Crystal before this. He sighed in his heart and felt that he really could not understand everything that had happened.

"This is what you want..." Ye Xiaotian said firmly, "The Saint Origin Crystal!"

"What?" Qiao Qianzhi's eyes widened in disbelief. He stuttered, "You, you're not joking?"

"Do I look like I'm joking with you?" Ye Xiaotian's mouth twitched.

"Impossible... No, how could... No, I mean..." Qiao Qianzhi was a little incoherent. He stared at the hexagonal crystal a few more times with red eyes and looked up at Ye Xiaotian, "You, how did you get it?"

Chapter 1044: I'm In... (2)

“How did I get it...” Ye Xiaotian’s eyes twitched when he heard that. “When I was strolling in the Yunlun Mountain Range, it flew over by itself and landed on my face. I got it with my hands.”

As he said that, he even freed up his hand to grab a handful of air in the air and performed a very cold joke.

Qiao Qianzhi was speechless.

He was completely dumbfounded.

The Saint Origin Crystal, the Saint Origin Crystal that everyone dreamed of, had flown into Ye Xiaotian’s hands?

When he made the request just now, Qiao Qianzhi did not even have much hope. He did not expect this thing to seem to be fated with him and come to him on its own accord.

No!

How could there be such a coincidence in this world?

“Ye Xiaotian, has there been anything strange with you lately? Do you feel that you have been arranged by someone?” Qiao Qianzhi asked sharply.

“Yes,” Ye Xiaotian nodded immediately.

“Who?” Qiao Qianzhi was terrified.

Ye Xiaotian sighed. “How I’m feeling now is that from the moment I entered Dongtianwang City, I have become a chess piece in an unknown chess game, at the mercy of others... including how I obtained this Saint Origin Crystal. I can’t figure out the reason even after thinking long and hard about it.”

On the other side of the spatial mirror, Qiao Qianzhi was stunned, and he was silent for a long long time.

Ye Xiaotian could see that Qiao Qianzhi was frantically struggling and making choices from the bottom of his heart. In the end, it was as if rationale had overcome his emotions. Qiao Qianzhi suppressed his greed and said resolutely.

“Ye Xiaotian, throw away the Saint Origin Crystal. We don’t want it anymore. Whoever wants it, go and pick it up.

“As for you, leave the Yunlun Mountain Range immediately!”

Ye Xiaotian smiled.

He understood that Qiao Qianzhi was still the same old Qiao Qianzhi.

The Great Path of Heaven and earth, the pursuit of his whole life, in Qiao Qianzhi’s heart, had never been more important than family members.

Just like how he could always sit at the Spiritual Affairs Division of the Tiansang Spirit Palace as the number one counselor. All that he wanted was to wake up every day, see the fresh blood of the Spirit Palace, feel the vitality of the children, and then scold them with his bark worse than his bite.

“No!”

Thinking of this, Ye Xiaotian shook his head and rejected Qiao Qianzhi’s idea. He then said indifferently.

“I will send the ‘Saint Origin Crystal’ to you through spatial teleportation. You study your so-called Way of Spirit Array and the Divine Path well. If you can really come out with the so-called demi-saint puppet, I’ll salute you.

“As for the Aje in Xu Xiaoshou’s hand, give me some time and I’ll help you find it.

“During this time, think about the power of the Saint Origin Crystal. After all, I’ve got only one, and I believe I won’t be able to get a second one. So, you only have one chance.

“As for the other miscellaneous matters...”

Ye Xiaotian paused for a moment and said disdainfully, “With me here, you don’t have any worries.”

How would Qiao Qianzhi listen to him?

Even though Ye Xiaotian had grown to the point where he could smash Yama into pieces with the Hand of Ripping Heaven, his hands still trembled and his face was full of worry.

“Ye Xiaotian, I don’t want the ‘Saint Origin Crystal’. I can find a substitute for this thing. Hurry up and return to the Spirit Palace!” Qiao Qianzhi said angrily.

Ye Xiaotian could not help but laugh.

How could a substitute be stronger than the Saint Origin Crystal of the origin of Saint Ascension?

Moreover, the power of this world was equal. Even if Qiao Qianzhi had great abilities, could he really turn a stone into gold and create a Demi-Saint Stage Divine Puppet with an ordinary object?

Without saying anything else, Ye Xiaotian summoned the spatial passageway and sent the Saint Origin Crystal in.

He hurriedly waved his hand at the spatial mirror, ignoring Qiao Qianzhi who kept calling out to him. With a smile, he said the last sentence:

“Divine Puppet, I’ll give it to you later. Study well and cut your path. As for the rest, I’m around. You don’t have to worry.”

With that, he waved his hand and closed the spatial mirror.

The world instantly quieted down.

“Coo...”

The demonic wind of the Lone Cliff passed through the two shores, forming an incomparably mournful and desolate sound. It swept past the white-haired lad who was all alone on the high cliff.

“It’s really quiet...”

Ye Xiaotian stood quietly on the top of the high cliff. Hearing the sound of the wind and looking at the sea of clouds, he was like a rock that had never moved since ancient times.

He felt his heart begin to beat faster.

This was a long-lost feeling of blood boiling. It was the same feeling he had before the numerous battles and confrontations when he was in the Holy Palace.

Bending his body, he picked up a piece of gravel and threw it away.

The pebble drew a parabola from the high cliff, passing through the clouds and falling into the bottomless bottom of the cliff. However, all traces of it disappeared halfway, and even spiritual senses could not track it.

“I’m in the trap...”

Ye Xiaotian narrowed his eyes and suddenly regained his calm. Even his heartbeat had returned to normal.

Once the gears of fate began to turn, no one would be able to escape. Not even himself, who had lived in the Tiansang Spirit Palace for so many years in an attempt to escape the maelstrom of power.

“When did I get dragged into this...” Ye Xiaotian frowned and thought hard.

He thought of Dongtianwang City, but he quickly denied it.

He then thought of White Cave and Eighth Palace, and he quickly denied it.

“Neither were they.

“Perhaps, it was at the Tiansang Spirit Palace, when Bazhun’an first appeared.”

Ye Xiaotian thought of this and sighed slightly.

He still remembered that night...

When the law enforcer of the Spirit Palace stayed up all night to guard against the external dangers, the Inner Yard disciples, Feng Kong and Shao Yi, went to the Outer Yard to assassinate the Outer Yard disciple, Xu Xiaoshou, who had just won the Windcloud Competition.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Xu Xiaoshou completed his stunning counter-attack and chased after them to the shore of Goose Lake.

In the end, he even used his sword to almost pierce through the heart of the masked man who had suddenly appeared. At that time, it was still not known that he was Eighth Sword Deity.

But at that time, what Xu Xiaoshou could do, he could not do himself...

Ye Xiaotian thought of the shame of losing his arm.

He thought that he was the prodigy of the Holy Palace. He had also awakened the rarely seen space attributes in the continent. However, in the hands of Eight Sword Deity, his arm was broken only after a few rounds.

After leaving the Spirit Palace for dozens of years, Ye Xiaotian didn’t defer his cultivation. However, he was always one step away from what he wanted the most.

Perhaps it was because there was no external force to push him, Ye Xiaotian was too lazy to make a comeback. Therefore, he had stopped before the final step of the Spatial Path and never crossed it.

However, after the battle with Bazhun'an, he was stimulated.

It was precisely because he "wanted" that he decided to make a comeback. He wanted to take that final step and reach the final stage of the Spatial Upanishad.

Looking at it now, under Bazhun'an's push, his Spatial Upanishad had indeed reached the final stage.

However, it was because he "wanted" to take that step that he had taken that step. Being seen by others, perhaps he would have no choice but to say goodbye to the stable and peaceful life of the past few decades.

"As expected, one cannot be greedy..."

Ye Xiaotian shook his head and let the cold wind from the high cliff wake him up, returning to the present.

To him, giving out the Saint Origin Crystal was what he wanted at the present moment.

Perhaps this was also the arrangement of fate. However, since the situation could not be reversed, he would just have to deal with it as it came!

How could he throw away what he had obtained just because he was afraid of the unknown?

It was time to leave this d*mned place...

Ye Xiaotian thought of the Divine Puppet and Xu Xiaoshou.

He needed to spend some time finding where Xu Xiaoshou was.

However, he did not dare to stay in the Yunlun Mountain Range for the time being.

After the battle with Huang Quan, he used the 362 spatial passageways to hide his whereabouts. Ye Xiaotian was certain that no one could find him.

For this move, he had studied a lot of information. Naturally, he knew that Rao Yao Yao, the Ruler of the red-clothed people, was an extremely intelligent person.

"With Rao Yaoyao and red-clothed people's tracing abilities, if I were to erase the traces of space on the spot, I might be tracked down by special spiritual technique and special items, and subsequently I might not be able to escape.

"After all, I was still heavily injured at that time..."

"Therefore, I used 362 possibilities to hide and then exposed myself slightly through one of them.

"Rao Yaoyao was so clever that she was mistaken by her cleverness. She didn't guess that I would dare to take a break at the only exit of the spatial passageways which had a flaw.

"As the saying goes..."

Ye Xiaotian smiled confidently. "The most dangerous place is often the safest place."

Chapter 1045: Lord of All Worlds, Ye Xiaotian! (1)

Thinking of people's thinking and thinking of ways to deal with them was like predicting the future.

"This time, I'm on the third level..."

Ye Xiaotian smiled.

He felt that anyone who was suspicious and smart would succeed in this plan.

Except for idiots.

And Rao Yaoyao was definitely not an idiot!

Now that he had finished recuperating, his injuries had healed, and he had contacted Qiao Qianzhi, sending the Saint Origin Crystal away, Ye Xiaotian felt at ease.

The only thing left for him was to find Xu Xiaoshou and ask for the Divine Puppet of the first generation.

And for this matter, he decided to hand it over to the future. For the time being, it would be better for him to stay out of the limelight!

"Coo..."

The demonic wind of Lone Cliff was still reverberating in his ears.

Ye Xiaotian snapped out of it and felt somewhat uneasy. He felt that he could not stay in this place for long.

He randomly chose 362 escape directions and then randomly chose one of them. He did not expect to have selected this place.

This was the place Bazhun'an summoned the Sky City!

Perhaps, there were still some secrets hidden here...

Looking down the cliff, Ye Xiaotian could not see through the clouds. He thought of the stone that he had thrown down earlier that had been swallowed by the bottom of the cliff.

"This place can't even be penetrated by spiritual senses. There must be something strange. I'd better leave!"

Ye Xiaotian did not dare to take the risk, nor did he have the thought of going down to take a look. He immediately drew a spatial crack in front of him and wanted to crawl into it and leave.

But at this time, something shocking happened.

Rightfully speaking, the spatial crack that Ye Xiaotian had drawn by himself should not be so coincidental to be the crack that led to the real world drawn by the spatial fragment.

That should be a very slim probability.

But now...

The spatial crack that he had drawn did not wait for him to crawl into it. Instead, a round black thing popped out of it.

“A human head?”

Ye Xiaotian was stunned.

After seeing that it was truly a human head, his eyes lost focus and he was a little scared.

His first reaction was that he had accidentally drawn an extradimensional space crack and released the human-shaped ghost beast.

His second reaction was that the spatial crack that he had drawn overlapped with the spatial crack that someone had drawn in the spatial fragment with a very small probability. That was why the person who had appeared was a real person!

As for the third reaction...

There was no third reaction!

Murong Ying, who had just poked his head out of the spatial crack and had only taken half a step forward, saw the dazed white-haired, short, and blood-soaked lad in front of him. He immediately recognized that this was the target he was chasing after.

He was also dumbfounded.

“So easy to find?”?

“I thought this stowaway wouldn’t appear here. My main purpose is actually to bring Wang Chao into the spatial fragment to give his statement... why is he here?”

“F*ck, he’s a stowaway with space attributes, and I’ve just entered the Cutting Path (stage) ...”

Murong Ying instantly had a myriad of thoughts running through his mind.

At this moment, from behind the crack, a complaint could be heard.

“Captain, hurry up and get out when you’ve reached. Your butt is blocking me...”

“Why did you stop? It can’t be that guy really dares to stay here, right?”

This was Wang Chao’s voice.

Murong Ying and Ye Xiaotian heard the voice and looked at each other at the same time. Their pupils were also trembling at the same time.

Along with the voice, another human head squeezed out from the spatial crack. It was Xu Xiaoshou’s disguise, Wang Chao.

He looked out and saw Ye Xiaotian, who had a blank expression, and Murong Ying, who was completely dumbfounded. His head immediately buzzed as if his soul had left his body, and he was completely dumbfounded.

“No way, no way...”

“Lord Dean, he dares to stay here. Does he really believe in some nonsense like ‘the most dangerous place is the safest place’?”

Seeing the scene before him, Xu Xiaoshou even had the urge to curse.

He had painstakingly pretended to be Bazhun’an and finally managed to save Ye Xiaotian from the jaws of a tiger. In the end, Ye Xiaotian really stayed at the exit of the spatial passageway?

In just a split second, Xu Xiaoshou came to a sudden realization and thought that this should be the Dean’s “strategy”.

Just like when he was forcefully brought here by Murong Ying, he did not think that the Dean would really stay at this exit.

A smart person would not think that after leaving such an obvious clue, the person would foolishly go to the other end of the clue to wait for the enemy to arrive, right?

Xu Xiaoshou almost instantly concluded that Rao Yaoyao had gone to the previous battlefield and saw the clues. It could not be considered as being overly suspicious, but as long as one was smart, they would have the problem of overthinking. She would never think that Ye Xiaotian would dare to stay in this place.

Murong Ying was the same...

Xu Xiaoshou had thought that Murong Ying had not thought of this and only wanted to capture the stowaway and make a contribution.

But the matter of the spatial fragment made him understand that Murong Ying was only pretending to chase the stowaway and allowed him to enter the spatial fragment to give his statement.

As for looking for people?

Since the stowaway with the space attributes wanted to escape, Murong Ying probably did not think that he had any hope of catching him either. Thus he probably only thought “Since I’ve already entered the spatial fragment, I’ll just look for him”.

But now, due to all sorts of mishaps and small matters, the two parties had met!

Was this the saying, “Man proposes but God disposes of”?

...

“Spatial Closure!”

Ye Xiaotian did not have time to think. When he realized that he had met with an “idiot,” he pulled his hands forward, and the spatial crack that was just halfway opened was abruptly closed by him again.

The edge of the spatial crack could be said to be the sharpest weapon in the world.

Chapter 1046: Lord of All Worlds, Ye Xiaotian! (2)

The spatial crack in front of him only revealed half of Murong Ying's body and Wang Chao's head. As long as he could close it in time, one of the two people in front of him would definitely be dismembered and the other beheaded.

With a crisp sound, the void rippled open.

With the pull of the spatial power, the crack was closed tightly.

However, the two people ahead of him were not cut in half as Ye Xiaotian had hoped.

The moment the danger approached, Murong Ying, who was at the cutting path stage, sensed it. His body turned into a black light and merged into the shadow, flowing out of the spatial crack entirely.

As for Wang Chao...

Xu Xiaoshou was afraid of death, so he did not bother to hide his strength. He took a step forward and teleported to the side, also escaping from the spatial crack.

"Spatial power?"

The technique, Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step, had a very weak spatial fluctuation. An ordinary spiritual cultivator would not be able to detect it.

Murong Ying did not realize that Wang Chao's evasive skill was somewhat abnormal at this moment. This was because he was so tense that he could only care about himself. Ye Xiaotian was shocked.

That law enforcer, who was only at the sovereign stage, actually had the same space attributes as him.

Although his comprehension of the path principles could not be compared to his own, how could an expert with such a special attribute be unknown before?

Ye Xiaotian had searched for a large amount of information on the red-clothed and white-clothed before this operation. However, none of the information mentioned that the Holy Divine Palace had such a person as "Wang Chao" who was in front of him.

He glanced at the sovereign stage law enforcer for a moment, keeping an eye out for him.

"Stowaway, spatial power, it's really him..."

On the other side, Murong Ying's heart was still filled with fear as he dodged the spatial chimerism. He could no longer remain calm.

He originally thought that he couldn't succeed in his pursuit, so he decided to take advantage of the situation and leave the important matters to Sword Deity Rao and the others.

However, out of nowhere, he really bumped into Ye Xiaotian. Murong Ying quickly put away his childish thoughts and began to treat the situation seriously.

"Although he has the space attributes and his methods are strange, he was injured by Huang Quan of Yama. His strength must have been greatly reduced at this moment..."

"Although he was paid special attention by Yama, saint servant, and other leaders, his cultivation level is only at the sovereign stage, while I'm at the cutting path stage..."

“He’s alone, and I’m lucky to have brought an additional Wang Chao. Although his help may not be significant, I still have the advantage in numbers...”

“He’s isolated and helpless, but I’ve gathered the higher-ups of the law enforcer. Even if Sword Deity Rao doesn’t come here, there should still be others coming to support me...”

Murong Ying’s thoughts were like lightning. He immediately analyzed the current situation, which was actually more advantageous to him.

His eyes brightened, and his body became dark and transparent, like a shadow.

Murong Ying decided to make a move!

He planned to help Sword Deity Rao capture this stowaway while still keeping his life!

At the worst, he would stall for time and wait for reinforcements!

“Wang Chao, I’ll be in charge of keeping him here. Go and inform the higher-ups of the law enforcer immediately. Trust me, I won’t be able to hold on for long...” Murong Ying transmitted telepathic communication.

At the same time, he propped up his hands, and a world seemed to expand in his body, instantly enveloping all the land realm on the high cliff.

“Corrosion Realm!”

Corrosion Realm was Murong Ying’s special shadow-bounded domain.

The shadow of those who were in the Corrosion Realm would be corroded and gradually dissolved. In addition, any damage that the shadow received would be attached to the enemy’s main body.

Space attributes were strange and unpredictable, but as long as he grasped the geographical advantage and didn’t allow Ye Xiaotian to open up the bounded domain, this guy would be like a fish in a jar after a long time, allowing Sword Deity Rao to capture him at ease... Murong Ying thought. He did not choose to engage in close combat. Instead, he transformed into the way of the heavens intending to allow the bounded domain to buy some time.

Ye Xiaotian stood in the Corrosion Realm and silently watched everything before him.

He could sense that his shadow was melting bit by bit, and his body, which had recovered to its original state after being repaired previously, was now rapidly festering as if it had been doused with corrosive venom.

“Ha.”

At this moment, Ye Xiaotian suddenly laughed, and there was a hint of mockery in his laughter.

He had expected this law enforcer of the cutting path stage to make a move like a thunderbolt instantly after meeting him.

But he had never expected that the red-clothed, white-clothed, and other organizations within the Holy Divine Palace would also have such a lack of understanding of the space attributes!

“Perhaps before I break through, your bounded domain can really cause harm and be useful against me, but...”

Ye Xiaotian slowly floated in the air and looked around. He looked at the void of the way of the heavens and said to Murong Ying, who was hiding somewhere, “But now, it’s just a bounded domain of a cutting path stage. What’s there for me to be afraid of?”

Ye Xiaotian suddenly put his palms together and rose into the air. A Spatial Upanishad Formation appeared under his feet, emitting a mysterious aura.

He raised his head and looked at the Corrosion Realm that covered the sky. The corner of his lips curled up slightly.

“Under the Space Upanishad, there is no bounded domain other than mine in this world!”

As if he was talking about the constitution of the heavens, Ye Xiaotian’s eyes sparkled. He put his palms together and separated them. Then, he held out to the sky with one arm and clenched it.

“Shatter!”

After saying that, the Spatial Upanishad Formation under Ye Xiaotian’s feet burst out with light.

His words were like the words of the spiritual gods, which followed the law.

In an instant, cracking sounds could be heard continuously.

Hiding in the way of the heavens, Murong Ying was shocked to find that he had lost control of his bounded domain, the Corrosion Realm!

Moreover, on the wall of the bounded domain of the Corrosion Realm, space nodes that were not dense but were extremely orderly lit up. Then, along with the cracking sounds around them, they shattered with a loud bang.

After Ye Xiaotian said the word ‘shatter’, the entire bounded domain of the cutting path stage shattered into countless space fragments, refracting colorful lights. It was a magnificent scene.

But it wasn’t over yet.

After the space fragments disintegrated, they didn’t disappear. Instead, they became Ye Xiaotian’s support. Ye Xiaotian tapped on the void nimbly and fixed them all. Then, he assembled them and put them together to form another bounded domain.

“Lord of Ten Thousand Realms!”

Ye Xiaotian shouted.

After his Spatial Upanishad had reached the final stage, his bounded domain had undergone a qualitative evolution. In front of him, even if someone had opened their bounded domain first, he could instantly control it and turn it into his own power.

Just like the name of the “Lord of Ten Thousand Realms”.

In front of Ye Xiaotian, even Yama's Huang Quan did not dare to open his bounded domain, afraid that his power would be borrowed.

Murong Ying dared to open the bounded domain. It could only be said that his action was very ignorant and very laughable!

"Boom!"

Amidst the violent sound, a brand new and bizarre bounded domain was formed.

Within this bounded domain, the light was boundless, but the space was distorted strangely, reflecting countless Ye Xiaotian's figures.

In the horizon, Murong Ying, who was hiding in the way of the heavens, was also under the reflection of the bounded domain power. Like a demon's body being reflected by the demon-reflecting mirror, he would be forced to reveal his shadowy silhouette.

"Damn it, I knew that I alone wouldn't be able to deal with a space attribute stowaway, even if he's a sovereign!"

"Why didn't I follow my heart and be a little more cowardly..."

Murong Ying froze in mid-air, his face ashen.

He had never thought that his bounded domain of cutting path stage would be so easily plundered by the space attributes stowaway before him.

Was this the power of the "Spatial Upanishad"?

The Lord of Ten Thousand Realms...

The name of this bounded domain was too impudent and too ostentatious!

"Wang Chao!"

Murong Ying shouted.

As a cutting path, he was controlled by a sovereign.

However, in this impudent and ostentatious "Lord of Ten Thousand Realms" bounded domain, Murong Ying was truly unable to move an inch.

At this moment, he could only hope that Wang Chao would send out a signal and direct Sword Deity Rao and the others over.

"Wang Chao? You still want to look for him?"

"Since both of you are already here, then you should all stay. Don't even think of leaving!"

Ye Xiaotian snorted when he heard Murong Ying's call for Wang Chao. His expression was incomparably cold as he looked to the other side.

On the other side, the law enforcer of the sovereign stage, who was similarly trapped by the 'Lord of Ten Thousand Realms', was currently looking at Ye Xiaotian with a stunned expression. He seemed to have been stunned by Ye Xiaotian's powerful strength.

Ye Xiaotian knew that the law enforcer was scared out of his wits and couldn't even move an inch. He slowly raised his hand.

Since his hiding place had been found, he wouldn't show mercy. He wanted to silence them and send the two of them to their deaths!

With a light leap, he flew up into the sky and thrust his hand into the air...

Crack!

A crack appeared in the sky, and the short white-haired Ye Xiaotian was hanging under the spatial crack. It looked as if he wanted to tear the sky in half and then use half of the sky fragment to bury the two law enforcers in front of him.

Chapter 1047: Sorry Captain, I'm a Bad Guy 1

"Headmaster, stop!" Xu Xiaoshou finally recovered from Ye Xiaotian's terrifying combat strength and shouted.

He was indeed frightened by Ye Xiaotian's "Lord of Ten Thousand Realms" just now.

Who would have thought that Ye Xiaotian would still be beaten up by Huang Quan even though he had opened his bounded domain.

Moreover, who would have thought that his opponent would be changed from Huang Quan to Murong Ying.

An expert of the cutting path stage, in front of Ye Xiaotian, was completely nothing!

In a single exchange, Murong Ying's bounded domain was seized, and his figure was controlled. He was like a dead fish on a chopping board, at the mercy of Ye Xiaotian.

Just as Xu Xiaoshou was shocked by how terrifying the headmaster's strength had become, the other party turned his head and tried to smash him to death.

How could he let this happen?

They were on the same side!

"Headmaster, don't mess around..."

Xu Xiaoshou shouted as he changed his appearance. He waved his hand and said, "I am Xu Xiaoshou, I am the outer yard disciple of Tiansang Spirit Palace, Xu Xiaoshou. Headmaster, please don't mess around. I just saved your life!"

"Suspected, passive points + 2."

Murong Ying, who was hiding in the void but had been controlled, was dumbfounded when he heard that.

Wang Chao?

Saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou?

W-what was going on?

Ye Xiaotian, who had inserted one hand into the spatial fragment, was also a little stunned when he saw the transformation of the sovereign stage law enforcer into a familiar face.

Xu Xiaoshou?

Was he really Xu Xiaoshou?

Ye Xiaotian could not help but laugh after a short pause. He was almost amused by the 'Xu Xiaoshou' across him.

"As expected, you have indeed grasped the space attributes and know some principles of using the refraction of the spatial mirror to morph forms into other people."

"Just because you fooled others with these, you think that you can fool me?"

Ye Xiaotian did not hold back at all. He was about to break off a piece of the sky and smash the law enforcer of the sovereign stage, who dared to play tricks on him, to death.

Not far away, Murong Ying, who was controlled by the 'Lord of Ten Thousand Realms' bounded domain, also reacted when he heard the sound. The appearance of 'Xu Xiaoshou' must have been Wang Chao's scheme.

This fellow, Wang Chao, actually had such an idea at such a critical moment. He even put it into action to stall for time.

"I can't give up..."

Murong Ying tried to grab hold of the opportunity.

Wang Chao had indeed bought him some time.

During a period of time when he was under control, he had already familiarized himself with the power of the 'Lord of Ten Thousand' and concluded the conclusion that even if he couldn't break free from the control of the sovereign domain, the sovereign domain was only at the sovereign level after all. He could use his cutting path level to suppress the sovereign's way of the heavens, thus successfully escaping.

Just as he thought of this, Murong Ying immediately took action.

In terms of cultivation level, he was indeed a sub-level higher than Ye Xiaotian, and his comprehension of the way of the heavens was also a level higher than Ye Xiaotian.

Although within the 'Lord of Ten Thousand Realms', almost 99% of the other elements had been discarded, leaving only the power of the space attributes, and Murong Ying could not even borrow the shadow element that was less than 10%...

But since it was daytime, shadows were everywhere!

Murong Ying's gaze moved down, revealing his figure from the void.

Soon, a faint shadow was reflected on the ground.

He immediately communicated with the existence of his own shadow and established a connection.

"Shadow Escape Technique!"

Murong Ying's energy reserve moved, and his spiritual source surged. His body turned into a stream of light and flowed down from the void, merging into the shadow on the ground.

Ye Xiaotian immediately looked sideways.

How sharp was he?

Although he was hovering in mid-air and seemed to be targeting Wang Chao, Ye Xiaotian's attention had never left Murong Ying.

After all, it was impossible for Wang Chao, who was on the same level, to harm him. However, Murong Ying was in the cutting path stage. As long as Ye Xiaotian was careless, there was still a chance that he would fail miserably.

Sensing that Murong Ying had broken free from the confinement of his bounded domain, Ye Xiaotian immediately changed his move.

The "Hand of Ripping Heaven", which was cast halfway, had yet to break off the sky fragment. He twisted his wrist and pulled back the downward force, inserting it into the right hand of Abyss Island. Borrowing the force of the collision with space, he pulled back forcefully.

"Disintegrate!"

With a swish, the void was like a large tablecloth. After being pulled by Ye Xiaotian, countless folds appeared.

Then, the folds collapsed. All the space on the Lone Cliff that was contained within the 'Lord of Ten Thousand Realms' bounded domain suddenly collapsed like a mirror.

Crack crack crack...

Boom boom boom...

The sounds of cracking and explosions rang out.

The three-dimensional space that had no blind spots collapsed in all directions. Not to mention Wang Chao, even Murong Ying, who had just turned into a stream of light and poured into his own shadow, was unable to defend himself effectively at the first moment.

Sizzle.

When the spatial patterns in the middle of the shadow split open, Murong Ying let out an agonizing cry. His original body was also cut open by the spatial crack, and blood spurted out from the wound.

And this was only the first damage from Ye Xiaotian's 'disintegrate' move!

As the dense spatial crack shattered, Murong Ying's invisible shadow was also completely shattered into over a hundred pieces. Blood splattered everywhere around each piece, and the scene was extremely bloody.

"Ptui..."

The Shadow Escape Technique was ultimately unable to withstand such a high-intensity attack like 'disintegrate'. Murong Ying's main body was blasted away from the shadow, his entire body was cracked and covered in blood. He immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, and his aura was extremely malaise.

He took out a bell cauldron and hid his damaged physical body within it.

However, the bell cauldron swayed back and forth in the never-ending spatial crack. In the end, it was blasted into pieces and turned into small crystals. Murong Ying was sent flying once again, crashing heavily onto the edge of the cliff.

He was only half a step away from falling to the bottom of the cliff!

"What a terrifying power..."

"I can't go against him in his bounded domain at all..."

Murong Ying struggled to hold his body up to prevent himself from falling to the bottom of the cliff.

Chapter 1048: Sorry Captain, I'm a Bad Guy 2

Murong Ying tilted his head and shifted his gaze.

A sea of clouds lingered at the bottom of the cliff. There seemed to be a strange attraction in the deepest part of the cliff, calling him to fall.

Murong Ying pulled back his mind and did not dare to look too closely. He knew that there would be great danger hidden at the bottom of the cliff, so why would he go down?

Yunlun mountain range was originally a spiritual mountain.

It was such a long mountain range that the Holy Divine Palace had to cut off a section for the Imperial City Trial.

There were also some dangerous places that had not been searched by others, which contained great risks. Because of time constraints, these places were only sealed by the law enforcers.

Murong Ying did not know what was sealed at the bottom of the cliff.

He was not in charge of sealing this place either.

However, whatever was at the bottom of the cliff was able to grab his attention outside of the great battle. One could imagine how terrifying it was.

"Where's Wang Chao?"

Murong Ying's thoughts returned to the battle. As he swallowed the elixirs to heal his wounds, he turned his eyes to the other side and found that his team member, Wang Chao, had disappeared.

“He’s dead?”

Murong Ying was stunned, grief welling up in his heart.

The “disintegrate” of Spatial Upanishad was too powerful. Even though he could become a shadow and be immune to 90% of the damage, he could not defend against this move at all. He was almost killed on the spot.

How could Wang Chao, who was only in the sovereign stage, defend against this move?

“Damn you...”

Looking back at the short, white-haired stowaway, Murong Ying’s heart was burning with anger. He wanted to avenge his team member, Wang Chao.

However, his remaining rationality made him realize that the short, white-haired youth’s condition wasn’t quite right.

This guy didn’t pay any attention to him at all. Ye Xiaotian didn’t even care that he was taking elixirs. He only looked around, as if he was looking for something... Murong Ying’s mind suddenly flashed with lightning.

Wang Chao!

He was looking for Wang Chao!

In this place, there were only Wang Chao and him. Ye Xiaotian had seriously injured him, but lost track of Wang Chao. So his enemy was keeping his guard up to prevent an accident from happening?

“That’s not right. How could Wang Chao have any technique that could have avoided this attack?”

“Did he use escape techniques in advance, or did he use the Spatial Teleportation Array Wheel to leave this place?”

“Spatial Array Wheel... that’s impossible, right? With the seal of the bounded domain under the Spatial Upanishad, can the Spatial Array Wheel even work?”

Murong Ying was puzzled.

Just as he was thinking, a figure who had just removed his disappearing state suddenly appeared on the other side. His face was full of shock as he shouted in a strange voice.

“Headmaster, are you dumb? I’m really the outer yard disciple, Xu Xiaoshou. I was the one who saved you just now, from Huang Quan’s hands!”

“You ungrateful dog...” Xu Xiaoshou was angered to death by Ye Xiaotian, but he did not dare to say this sentence.

Ye Xiaotian moved his finger and stopped moving.

“Vanishing...”

He narrowed his eyes slightly and thought that this was indeed one of Xu Xiaoshou’s abilities.

Any escape techniques or spatial teleportation was useless against his 'disintegrate' technique.

This was because in the bounded domain of the 'Lord of Ten Thousand Realms', escape techniques were only slightly faster than normal movement. No matter how powerful the teleportation technique was, it would still be detected by the bounded domain.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou, who was unscathed and did not even have a shred of his clothes on him, really did disappear in the terrifying explosion of 'disintegrate' just now.

"Wang Chao..."

Ye Xiaotian thought suspiciously.

He didn't know if this law enforcer, Wang Chao, had really mastered a vanishing technique similar to Xu Xiaoshou, or if this was still part of the other party's plan?

Did Wang Chao have some kind of trump card that could allow him to imitate Xu Xiaoshou?

Or was he really Xu Xiaoshou?

Thinking about how he was trapped by Huang Quan just now, and the sudden appearance of the Eighth Sword Deity...

When he thought about how Xu Xiaoshou liked to impersonate others and defeat the strong despite being weaker...

Ye Xiaotian didn't dare to move recklessly for a moment. He was afraid that this situation was indeed a misunderstanding between him and the actual Xu Xiaoshou, and he might accidentally hurt his own people.

He knew that Xu Xiaoshou was skillful in impersonating others, but his real cultivation level was only that of a master. In front of the Spatial Upanishad, a mere master was as fragile as a pancake.

"I shall restrain him and get rid of that cutting path first."

Ye Xiaotian didn't dare to be careless. He didn't dare to let the uncertain factor get away. He immediately clenched his fist in Xu Xiaoshou's direction.

"Confine!"

Bounded domain power converged.

The space was framed, forming six doors to lock down Xu Xiaoshou.

"F*ck..."

Xu Xiaoshou cursed in his heart, but he knew that he couldn't blame the headmaster for not recognizing him. He could only blame the other party for choosing to be cautious in the current situation.

However, even though he understood Ye Xiaotian's behavior, he would never allow himself to be imprisoned by him.

After all, there was a possibility that Ye Xiaotian didn't recognize him as the outer yard disciple of Tiansang Spirit Palace at all. After imprisoning him, Ye Xiaotian would kill him on the spot.

"Vanishing technique."

With a flash, he turned into intangible again. Before the space was sealed, Xu Xiaoshou took the easy way out and stepped out of the confining area.

"Well done!"

On the other side, Murong Ying was full of praise in his heart. He was just short of clapping and cheering.

His initial plan for bringing Wang Chao here was to ensure that both of their confession to the higher-ups matched.

Murong Ying had never thought that Wang Chao's performance in this battle would be so extraordinary.

Not only had he revealed all kinds of trump cards that he had never used before, but he had also cleverly thought of using the identity of "Xu Xiaoshou" to distract his opponent, which had bought them a lot of time.

Taking advantage of the white-haired stowaway's attention being drawn away, Murong Ying did not waste the great opportunity created by his teammate Wang Chao. He secretly reached out his hand and touched his earlobe.

The highest level of communication only required three taps.

As long as the white-haired stowaway did not react fast enough or restrain him, then even if he died in this battle, the stowaway would still die under Sword Deity Rao's sword!

"Tap tap..."

Chapter 1049: Sorry Captain, I'm a Bad Guy 3

With excitement in his heart, Murong Ying quickly tapped his finger twice.

But just as the third tap was about to land, he heard a slight sound of rushing wind.

"Sizzle."

It seemed that something had flown out?

Murong Ying was shocked. He turned his head and saw a finger flying out from the cliff. It quickly fell into the sea of clouds and disappeared.

"Hiss!"

The next second, he was in so much pain that his face twitched. He was shocked to realize that it was his finger that flew out!

What happened...

Murong Ying suddenly looked at the white-haired stowaway. However, he found that the stowaway had just noticed his little movement and was looking at him angrily.

“That wasn’t done by him?” Murong Ying’s pupils trembled.

“It was me, Wang Chao... I was the one who did it!”

While he was still in shock, Murong Ying heard another mocking laugh.

This time, he didn’t turn his head. Instead, he subconsciously slapped the ground with his hand and his figure retreated rapidly. Only then did his spiritual senses sweep over.

At the place where he was just now, there was an additional person. It was none other than the team member who had transformed into Xu Xiaoshou, Wang Chao!

Murong Ying was confused.

“Suspected, passive points + 1.”

Wang Chao was a fake...

Xu Xiaoshou was real...

“Damn it, I had brought a fake here and have been moving together with him from the very beginning?” He thought.

The corners of Murong Ying’s lips twitched as he tightly gripped the finger that had just been broken. His eyes filled with disbelief.

When he thought of the fake beside him, Murong Ying’s heart almost exploded.

After all, the two of them had been under a big rock together, witnessing each other’s fear and trepidation. They had also exchanged statements in the spatial fragment, and had a very happy conversation.

That wasn’t right!

If Wang Chao was fake, then when did he start pretending?

That encounter under the big rock?

Or was it that Wang Chao, his team member, had been replaced from the start of the battle in the Yunlun mountain range?

No, no, no!

Saint servant Xu Xiaoshou was clearly involved in other major events that happened in the Yunlun mountain range. Wang Chao had only left his side when he was on a mission.

The two of them were at different times and places in the timeline at the same time. It was impossible for them to overlap...

The more Murong Ying thought about it, the more horrified he became. The more he thought about these clues, the more he felt his scalp go numb.

He couldn’t care anymore. He suddenly raised his hand and wanted to pass on the information that he was in a dangerous situation.

He reached toward his earlobe as usual...

As usual, he reached toward his battle communicator...

However, the moment he touched it, Murong Ying felt a sharp pain coming from his earlobe.

His earlobe was gone!

Just like that broken finger!

“When did this happen...” At this moment, Murong Ying’s heart sank to the bottom. His fingers were stiff and his face was filled with despair.

“Sigh...”

At the edge of the cliff, Xu Xiaoshou let out a long sigh. He pinched the soft flesh between his fingers and the battle communicator that only a captain could have on the soft flesh. He shook it slightly to the two people in front of him and gestured.

Murong Ying looked at him. His lips and teeth were moving as if he was preparing to curse, but he could not say anything.

Ye Xiaotian closed his eyes deeply. He knew that Xu Xiaoshou had used his own actions to prove his identity, but... why did he always have to pretend to be someone else? Was it that fun for him?

“Feared, passive points + 1.”

“Criticized, passive points + 1.”

The battle suddenly fell silent.

Alone, Xu Xiaoshou was still sighing at the edge of the cliff. He was immersed in the 100,000 whys that kept flashing through his mind.

“Why?”

“Why didn’t you all doubt me when I lied to you?”

“But every time I told the truth, no one believed me, whether it was my friends or my enemies?”

“Is this the effect of ‘the boy who cried wolf’...”

Xu Xiaoshou was full of sarcasm and he felt helpless.

He looked at Murong Ying and no longer hid his identity. He chuckled.

“I’m sorry to disappoint you, Captain. I’m a bad person.”

After saying that, he threw the soft meat between his fingertips, including the battle communicator that Murong Ying had placed all his hopes on, to the sea of clouds in the middle of the Lone Cliff. It left with the wind.

Chapter 1050: The Strange and Mysterious Lone Cliff! 1

H-He threw it away...

Murong Ying's heart clenched when he saw this scene.

It could be said that he had placed all his hopes on the battle communicator. At the same time, it was also his last hope for survival.

Even if Sword Deity Rao could quickly notice the abnormality of a battle above the sovereign stage and the aura of a bounded domain...

Even if his cultivation level, which was at the cutting path stage, was above the two opponents...

Murong Ying wasn't arrogant enough to think that he could successfully survive under the cooperation of the stowaway who had mastered the Spatial Upanishad and the saint servant Xu Xiaoshou who had participated in many terrorist attacks.

He was undeniably one of the team leaders of the law enforcers.

But his shadow attribute determined that he wasn't the kind of battle-type cutting path talent who could take on ten opponents by himself, such as the Night Guardian.

On the contrary, Murong Ying had a clear understanding of himself.

He knew that he was a control type and a support type. He was a team player who needed his teammates by his side so that he could display more strength by blending in with the characteristics of many people.

Since he had lost his battle communicator, staying in here was nothing more than a dead end...

Glancing at the sea of clouds in the strange Lone Cliff from the corner of his eye, Murong Ying's thoughts worked in a flash and made the final decision.

At this moment, his face was filled with grief as he muttered, "Wang Chao, I never thought that you would choose to betray me..."

It was as if until this moment, Murong Ying still did not believe that the Xu Xiaoshou in front of him was the real Xu Xiaoshou, but that there was a problem with Wang Chao's will.

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows slightly, wondering if there was something wrong with Murong Ying's brain.

He had already made it so obvious, yet Murong Ying still did not realize that the real Wang Chao had already been replaced?

At this moment.

While both Xu Xiaoshou and Ye Xiaotian were still in a daze. Without any warning, a magnificent spiritual source fluctuation burst out from Murong Ying's body.

His face became distorted, blue veins popped up on his body, and a layer of faint blood mist burst out from the surface of his body due to excessive force.

Then, after squeezing out 120% of his cutting path power, Murong Ying turned into a ray of black light and shot toward Xu Xiaoshou, who was standing on the cliff.

“Be careful!”

Ye Xiaotian reacted and immediately saw through Murong Ying’s intention. That was his last struggle as a trapped beast, a desperate counterattack!

With a quick thought, the force of rules in the realm of the Lord of Ten Thousand Realms surged.

While he tried to restrain Murong Ying who had used the ‘Blood Sacrifice Technique’, he changed space and directly shifted Xu Xiaoshou’s position to his side.

At the same time, Xu Xiaoshou also noticed Murong Ying’s strange behavior.

However, the word ‘ambushed’ did not appear in the information bar.

On the contrary, the moment Murong Ying rushed forward, the information bar only popped.

“Deceived, passive points + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized that he and Ye Xiaotian were wrong.

Murong Ying didn’t want to attack him, he wanted to chase after the battle communicator.

His only chance to escape was at the bottom of the Lone Cliff, which had taken away his attention earlier and made him feel a little strange.

“Wait...”

Xu Xiaoshou only had time to say one word. He wanted to intercept Murong Ying, but his body was repositioned by the bounded domain power to Ye Xiaotian’s side.

Whoosh!

Murong Ying flew through the air.

His fully powered cutting path stage broke through the seal of the sovereign domain and the layers of spatial shackles in a short period of time.

Murong Ying turned into a black stream of light and left a long trail of blood from being blocked by the spatial power as he activated his ultimate power. Then, he rushed out of the Lone Cliff and shot toward the sea of clouds.

“Hahaha...”

Murong Ying returned to his original form as he flew above the sea of clouds. His body was covered with two severe wounds that had been cut open by the spatial crack. However, his eyes were full of excitement.

“Saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou, how dare you deceived me?”

“And you... stowaway? Ha, so what if you have the Spatial Upanishad? If you have the ability, come after me!”

“I’ll wait at the bottom of the Lone Cliff...”

Boom!

Before Murong Ying could finish his words, the sea of clouds in the Lone Cliff suddenly burst out with endless dazzling light.

When the dazzling light emerged from the bottom of the cliff and reached the top, it had already been weakened by layers of energy. However, it was still very dazzling.

Besides the dazzling light, the sea of clouds didn't have any other special fluctuations.

Murong Ying, who was arrogant a moment ago and thought that he had found the last way to escape, was fearless. However, when the dazzling light bloomed, he was like a bird with a broken wing. After a miserable cry, he fell to the bottom of the cliff and disappeared without a trace.

"Ahh..."

The miserable cry went from near to far and soon disappeared without a trace.

"Wuu-"

On the Lone Cliff, the sound of the strange demonic wind that seemed to have never changed since ancient times was still echoing. It was desolated and merciless.

"Startled, passive points, + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou's heart almost stopped beating. He looked at the scene in front of him in complete confusion. He felt that the cliff had suddenly become strange and mysterious. Under the sea of clouds, it looked like an abyss full of unknown horrors.

"What... What had just happened?" He looked back at Ye Xiaotian in confusion.

Ye Xiaotian's face was solemn. When he withdrew his gaze from the sea of clouds between the cliffs, he also withdrew the power of his bounded domain completely. Then, he shook his head slightly.

"I have no idea. However, I know that the cliff is dangerous."

"..." The corner of Xu Xiaoshou's mouth twitched, and he inexplicably felt a toothache.

It was too sudden!

He had just thrown an earlobe, and Murong Ying had only wanted to escape.

But he had never thought that such a mysterious situation would happen at the Lone Cliff.

An expert of the cutting path stage could not even resist and was directly swallowed...