

I Am Loaded 1101

### **Chapter 1101: The Stubborn “Huang Quan” 3**

As the chief of the Physique Division, Wang Dachui’s physical body was very strong, but his soul and spirit were his weaknesses.

This time, Lei Xi’er deliberately targeted him with “God’s Fall”, which would cause him to lose the ability to complete his next move in a short period of time.

Even if Lei Xi’er could only control Rao Yaoyao and Wang Dachui for an instant, under the influence of time delay, the instant would be magnified infinitely.

“Well done!”

Xu Xiaoshou was excited.

However, he had no time to worry about whether Lei Xi’er would suffer from severe side effects after her eyes bled.

He could not let Lei Xi’er’s exquisite control go down to waste. Similarly, he could not miss this excellent opportunity.

The visitor from the Netherworld, the Hundred Ghost Night Walk, and even the Night Guardian, the three portrait clones, were completely cut off from him under the blockade of the Seventy-Two Dragon Essence Array formed by the remaining law enforcers.

Xu Xiaoshou was incapable of splitting himself, so he was unable to take care of the portrait clones. He thought that since he was about to be discovered, he would completely shed all pretense of cordiality.

But now, without Rao Yaoyao as a hindrance, his combat strength had been freed.

With his superb knowledge of weaving expertise, Xu Xiaoshou easily found the weakness of the Seventy-Two Dragon Essence Array, just like that day at the City Lord Mansion of Tiansang City, where he instantly found many flaws in the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array.

Without any hesitation, he immediately passed through the array with his spiritual senses and contacted the three portrait clones.

“Bye-bye!”

This time, Xu Xiaoshou’s mood was completely relaxed.

As long as his spiritual senses could communicate with the three portrait clones, how easy would it be to escape?

Under Situ Yongren’s slow advancing speed and the shocked gazes of all the law enforcers who sensed the abnormality but did not know where it came from, Xu Xiaoshou casually used his spiritual senses to draw three space-time vortexes. Then, he removed the three portrait clones.

Yes, he removed them on the spot!

Portrait clone was just a pile of spiritual energy.

When they were not activated, they were dead spiritual energy. When they were activated, they could move and spread sound through the vibrating air.

If he wanted to remove them, he only needed to destroy the textile structure within. In this way, the portrait clone would also disintegrate.

It was a simple operation, but it brought despair to the many law enforcers.

Even after they had used all their strength and activated the Seventy-Two Dragon Essence Array, they still couldn't stop Huang Quan from interfering with the members of his organization and Night Guardian inside the array.

"Why?"

"Is the array useless against Huang Quan?"

"Is he an array master? Or did he use his ability to treat this space-time as another parallel world and easily remove Night Guardian and the other two from it?"

"Or... from the beginning to the end, the enemy and I have never been in the same parallel space-time?"

The power of time delay was unable to stop the shock and deep thought in the law enforcers' hearts. They were terrified by Huang Quan's ability to ignore the array and were also terrified by his strange ability.

Such a flawless person was paired with a God Devil Eyes holder that could even control Sword Deity Rao and Wang Dachui.

In this world, where could he not go? Was there even a place that could keep him from leaving?

The appearance of the three space-time vortexes destroyed everyone's intention to save Night Guardian and stopped the actions of the law enforcers.

However, for Xu Xiaoshou, the real problem came!

He firmly believed that the God Devil Eyes would definitely not be able to control Rao Yaoyao and Wang Dachui for too long.

Furthermore, the power of "Time delay", which could turn a short moment into eternity, had been maintained for too long and he had reached his limit.

Swish!

Xu Xiaoshou stopped the power of time in advance before he reached the point where his spiritual source had dried up.

He was panicking, but his eyes were indifferent as he swept his gaze across everyone present. He calmly leaned his back against the space and spoke in a mocking tone, seeming to be in control of the entire scene.

"Everyone, do you still want to fight?"

## Chapter 1102: If There Is an Afterlife, I Will Definitely Serve You Well... 1

The pretentious Huang Quan was unable to dispel the fighting spirit of Rao Yaoyao and the others.

Rao Yaoyao and Wang Dachui had also recovered from their state of being in a trance ever since Lei Xi'er's "Devil's Might" and "God's Fall" lost their effects.

The former had a strong foundation in Heart Refinement. The cultivation process of the Secular Sword allowed her to quickly regain her consciousness even if she was demonized for short period.

The latter had the foundation of a higher void. No matter how strong the spiritual impact of God's Fall was, the gap in cultivation level could not make up for the huge gap in the foundation. Hence, he was able to quickly regain his consciousness too.

"Go!"

Rao Yaoyao did not waste any time. Right after she regained her consciousness, she tightened her grip on the Cang Godhood Sword and was about to raise it, not even sparing some time to organize her emotions.

Xu Xiaoshou remembered this starting move.

If nothing unexpected happened, her next move would definitely be "Secular Sword", which was capable of controlling him for a long time.

Currently, his energy reserve was almost out of spiritual source, just enough to support him for another "Time delay".

At this moment, a sudden change occurred.

Golden light suddenly burst out from the surrounding heaven and earth.

In just the blink of an eye, the golden color that shot out from the spatial crack filled the entire Lone Cliff.

Rao Yaoyao was slightly startled. She subconsciously stopped moving and turned to look at Situ Yongren. "You made a move?"

The internal world of the Divine World was very stable. If Situ Yongren had not made a move, Rao Yaoyao could not imagine what could have caused such a transformation in this world.

However, the overflowing golden light made Rao Yaoyao's heart palpitate for no reason. This did not seem to be the power of the Divine Secret?

On the contrary, Rao Yaoyao was quite familiar with the aura mixed within the golden color – Sword Will!

"No..." Situ Yongren was also stunned.

The internal world of the Divine World was under his control. He didn't even make a move, so how could this golden Sword Will break into the space of Heaven and Earth?

Rao Yaoyao's heart sank as she suddenly looked at Huang Quan.

This guy was also an ancient swordsman?

However, when she looked over, she could clearly see the shock in Huang Quan's eyes under the mask.

"He didn't make a move?"

Rao Yaoyao suddenly thought of something after seeing Huang Quan's emotional transformation.

In the outside world, someone was forcefully making a move, trying to break through the internal world of the Divine World?

"Damn it, what is Teng Shanhai doing?!"

...

On the other side, Xu Xiaoshou was also shocked.

Did help come?

His first reaction was the unknown will that led him to the Lone Cliff. It could be the will of Bazhun'an guiding someone else, or it could be that Bazhun'an himself, made a move and wanted to help him.

However, in the next second, Xu Xiaoshou thought that he had been waiting for help for so long, and there was no reason for the help to come at such a coincidental time.

Then, was it a third party?

Or was it some other unknown reason that caused this place to be embroiled in another crisis?

In any case, Xu Xiaoshou, who had never embraced optimism, immediately treated it as someone was "approaching with ill intentions".

In a situation where he did not know who his enemy was, he could not pin his hopes on the unknown. Instead, it should be up to him to control the pace of the situation.

He wanted to land on the ground and observe the changes in the situation while hiding somewhere behind.

However, before Xu Xiaoshou could do anything, the golden light suddenly brightened after dissipating, leaving no time for anyone to react.

"Clang!"

A melodious and surging sword cry sounded.

As the golden light shone, space cracked, and morph forms of path principles appeared.

The densely packed golden swords filled everyone's field of vision, driving away any colors that weren't gold.

The people on the Lone Cliff were confused. They wanted to find out the origin of this golden sword, but in the next second, they felt unbearable pressure on their heads, causing them to stagger.

“Boom!”

Along with a loud sound, the golden light gathered into a crown and suppressed the entire Lone Cliff, causing the mountains on the cliff to fall apart.

If the 13 higher voids outside the Lone Cliff, including Bai Lian, Mu Ling, and the others, were able to survive under the absolute suppressive force of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique, it was because they were far away from the core of the technique. Moreover, Gu Qinger’s target wasn’t them, but Teng Shanhai, who was charging toward him.

At this moment, the internal world of the Divine World was shattered by the ‘Absolute Imperial Control’. The people inside were exposed, and they all appeared at the center of the Golden Crown’s pressure at the same time as Teng Shanhai.

“Pu!”

The first to be unable to withstand such heavy pressure were the law enforcers of the sovereign stage, the Dao realm, and the cutting path stage.

As these people stared at the Golden Crown, blood flowed out of their eyes, ears, nose, and mouth. They suddenly knelt on the ground, as if a giant had stepped on their shoulders. They were unable to resist.

“Wu!”

Rao Yaoyao, Wang Dachui, and the others from the higher void level groaned. Their bodies suddenly bent, and they almost fell.

Fortunately, with the internal world of the Divine World as a buffer, they didn’t lose their composure like Teng Shanhai and instantly kneel on the ground.

As for Lei Xi’er and Ye Xiaotian, they were lucky enough to survive and avoid the center of the storm.

This was because the two of them were standing behind Gu Qinger, at the edge of Lone Cliff.

Even so, the pressure that spread in all directions still crashed into everyone’s minds.

Lei Xi’er’s already weak body swayed slightly, and she almost fell off the cliff on the spot.

Fortunately, Ye Xiaotian made a move and created a spatial barrier above her head, conveniently supporting Lei Xi’er, thus preventing any misfortunes from happening.

However, even if everyone present was caught off guard, lost their composure, or vomited blood, they were not the ones who suffered the most.

The one who was most affected by the golden crown in the internal world of the Divine World was Huang Quan, who was transformed by Xu Xiaoshou!

### **Chapter 1103: If There Is an Afterlife, I Will Definitely Serve You Well... 2**

When the golden crown came crashing down, he was still high up in the air, looking down on everyone...

However, in the next second, the golden crown that carried boundless suppressive force smashed down. It could be said that he couldn't even maintain his space chair and was smashed down instantly.

For someone whose cultivation level was only at the master stage, Xu Xiaoshou didn't even have the time to react. He could only let himself fall in an intangible manner.

"F\*ck..."

After taking this blow, Xu Xiaoshou felt dizzy, and his heart almost stopped.

Fortunately, he was vigilant. As his body fell, he held his breath and forcefully activated the vanishing technique, which didn't require anything to be cast, and erased his existence from the environment completely.

This prevented the dignified Yama boss from having his image and reputation destroyed due to getting smashed by an unknown object.

The golden light ended all conflicts.

On the Lone cliff, there was only an awkward dead silence, which gradually spread in the whistling demonic wind.

...

"Sword Will..."

"Golden crown..."

"Isn't this the Absolute Imperial Control?!"

Rao Yaoyao completely woke up from the momentary daze and her state of mind almost collapsed.

Outsiders might not be very familiar with 'Absolute Imperial Control', but to her, the Seven Sword Deity, the term was highly familiar!

In this world, there were very few ancient swordsmen who could master the Ten Thousand Sword Technique.

Those who had mastered the first stage of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique, the Absolute Imperial Control, could be counted on one hand.

Putting aside those who could not show their faces in the Yunlun mountain range, Rao Yaoyao's thoughts turned. There was only one person left in her mind that could explain the current situation.

However, at the same time, she had countless questions.

"Hasn't he always been in the Southern Region?"

"How dare he suddenly attack and destroy the internal world of the Divine World? Why did he choose to go against the Holy Divine Palace?"

"Has he gone mad?"

Rao Yaoyao could not contain her anger. As her voice echoed in her mind, she raised her sword and looked at the center of the Golden Storm. She could not help but feel shocked and mad. She shouted, “Feng Tingchen, do you know what you’re doing?!”

...

Huh?

Gu Qinger, who had wanted to flee immediately after using his latest understanding to teach the higher void stowaways outside a lesson, looked at the hundreds of people around him who he had blasted out...

He fell silent.

Feng Tingchen?

What the hell?

Wasn’t this the name of one of the Seven Sword Deity? What did this furious girl mean...

Huh! Cang Godhood Sword?

Why did she look like Sword Deity Rao, one of the Seven Sword Deity?

F\*ck! F\*ck!

There were so many people hiding here?

“No way, no way. These people can’t have been hiding in the spatial fragment or in a corner that I can’t see, waiting for something... and then, they were all blasted out by me, right?” He thought.

Gu Qinger’s body suddenly twitched violently. His face seemed to have undergone a rapid change of expression before it was instantly drowned in the color of blood.

He suddenly thought...

If these hundreds of people had actually been here all along, and they just didn’t show themselves, then, wouldn’t his previous wave of “ambitious words” and “passionate venting” have been completely seen and heard by others?

Thinking of this, Gu Qinger felt extremely ashamed.

Like a groundhog, he covered his head and let out an extremely shrill and strange cry.

“AHH!”

This cry stunned everyone immediately.

It was clearly a violent person, but why did this person’s cry reveal an extremely aggrieved and unbearable feeling?

When Rao Yaoyao heard this shout, she also saw the true appearance of the violent person in the gradually disappearing golden color. It was a young swordsman.

She was also stunned.

“It’s not Feng Tingchen?”

“Then, where did that ‘Absolute Imperial Control’ come from? It can’t be... that it was created by this young swordsman, right?”

Just like how Gu Qing'er was astonished that he had blasted out more than a hundred hidden people with a single strike, Rao Yaoyao was astonished that there was no true culprit behind the ‘Absolute Imperial Control’ in the external world of the Divine World.

At the scene, there were many more people who were shocked by this strange and mysterious situation.

Bai Lian and Mu Ling were stunned. They had never expected that there would be so many people hiding on the Lone Cliff in another world.

The 13 higher voids that Teng Shanhai had brought with him were trembling in fear. They were shocked by the sight of law enforcers, who were supposed to be grand and magnificent, lying on the mountain by the cliff. What kind of great battle had they experienced in there for them to end up in such a state?

The five gold hunting token killers, who were hiding far away in the way of the heavens, were also so regretful that they almost wanted to cut off their heads and give them away!

What the hell was going on?

There were actually so many people at the scene?

All of them were at the Dao realm, the cutting path stage, the higher void level...

As long as they knew this information earlier, even if it was just a little bit, the five of them wouldn’t have stayed here and watched for so long.

Wasn’t this the same as placing themselves next to a cauldron, waiting for others to discover them, before getting carried into the cauldron and being refined to death?!

It turned out that the Lone cliff was not really empty.

On the contrary, it was filled with a crowd of invisible ghosts that could not be easily passed through!

Shocked, doubted, shame, fearful, regretful... and so on. At this moment, the people on the Lone Cliff were displaying all sorts of emotions and expressions that ordinary people would not be able to see for years.

After maintaining a long period of silence and observing in secret, the first person to break the strange atmosphere on the Lone Cliff was still Gu Qing'er.

### **Chapter 1104: If There Is an Afterlife, I Will Definitely Serve You Well... 3**

“AHH!”

His screams never stopped.



When he was about to run out of breath, he would subconsciously stop.

After he finished catching his breath, Gu Qinger began to roar again, as if he wanted to completely vent the shame in his heart through his screams.

“You...”

Rao Yaoyao opened her mouth, but she was unable to interrupt the young swordsman’s scream. The corners of her mouth twitched slightly.

“Shut up!”

Wang Dachui really couldn’t bear this ear-piercing scream.

He also couldn’t understand why there was such a “special” existence at the most critical moment of this great battle, screaming to everyone on the Lone Cliff.

Wang Dachui’s scolding finally interrupted the rhythm of the young swordsman’s screams.

Gu Qinger suddenly stopped and regained his focus. Once again, he saw everyone looking at him.

At this moment, Gu Qinger felt a faint layer of blood in front of his eyes. His face was so hot that it seemed like it was going to explode.

As for his red ears, he believed that if someone came over and plucked them, they would be able to remove them on the spot.

“Impossible, this is impossible!”

“All of you are lying to me, all of you!”

“Why did you hide? Why did you all hide?”

“Is it fun for all of you to gather in such a large group just to toy with me? Are you all perverts? The label ‘Perverts’ aren’t even enough to describe you...”

Gu Qinger panted heavily and covered his ears and eyes. He subconsciously did the strange movements of squatting up and down. At this point, even he did not know what he was doing.

He was talking nonsense in a daze and thoughtlessly. The muscles all over his body tightened. His toes had forcefully pierced through the tip of the cloth shoes and were firmly stuck on the mountain, causing the ground under his feet to crack.

“No, this is not your fault...”

Gu Qinger suddenly changed the subject and blamed himself.

“It’s all my fault, it’s all my fault...”

“I shouldn’t have said such arrogant words, I shouldn’t have treated junior brother, eldest senior brother, and the others like that, I don’t blame myself for having evil thoughts...”

“Supreme Master is indeed right, good will be rewarded for good, evil will be rewarded for evil, I, I, I...”

He looked around as if he was looking for something.

The ground was filled with cracks!

However, the huge Lone Cliff had no place for him, Gu Qinger!

“Take him down!”

Rao Yaoyao did not have time to talk to a madman. With her order, the law enforcers slowly stepped forward in bewilderment, as if they were hesitating whether they would be plagued by madness if they took down such a contestant.

“AHH!”

Seeing that someone was approaching him from the front, Gu Qinger’s pupils instantly constricted. He regained his focus and shouted, “Don’t come over!!!”

This roar, which contained a sharp Sword Will, instantly cut through the eardrum of the person who had come forward, causing blood to flow from the ears of the person who heard it.

Gu Qinger retreated backward. Suddenly, he staggered and stepped on the edge of the Lone Cliff.

His vision froze. The young swordsman saw the sea of clouds on the cliff behind him. At the same time, he seemed to see the end of his life.

Suddenly, tears and snot flowed down his face. The corners of his lips twitched, and his nose turned red. He cried out in a trembling voice, “I’m sorry, Supreme Master. If there is an afterlife, I will definitely serve you well...”

Then.

Under everyone’s gaze, the young swordsman leaped and dived in like a fish, drawing an elegant parabola above the sea of clouds between the Lone cliffs.

Gu Qinger did not take any protective measures. He fell head-first into the bottom of the cliff and disappeared without a trace.

### **Chapter 1105: Eh? Isn’t This My... Martial Granduncle Ye? 1**

Gu Qinger jumped off the cliff to commit suicide?

In his disappearing state, Xu Xiaoshou was so shocked by this funny scene that his jaw almost dropped.

He could tell that the golden Sword Will that had infiltrated the battle between him and Rao Yaoyao was really released by Gu Qinger.

However, why did this fellow appear, how did he become so strong, why did he save him, and why did he commit suicide in shame after saving him...?

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t know the answer to any of these questions.

After all, he didn't know anything about the outside world. He could only read "social death" from Gu Qinger's expression just now.

However, currently, he didn't have the time to figure out why Gu Qinger had such a reaction.

Lei Xi'er's condition was really bad.

With her path level only at the Sovereign stage, forcefully controlling Rao Yaoyao and Wang Dachui had used up too much of her strength.

Xu Xiaoshou immediately landed beside Lei Xi'er after he saw the chaos on the battlefield. Before everyone could react to Gu Qinger's strange actions, he waved his hand and pulled Lei Xi'er into the Yuan Mansion World.

Lei Xi'er was the ultimate life demon physique after her life-devouring wood physique had been unsealed. As long as she returned to the Yuan Mansion World and sat under the spirit mark of life for a while, she would be able to quickly recover her combat strength.

Xu Xiaoshou had finally opened his eyes to the power of the God Devil Eyes.

With a wolf in front and a tiger behind, he felt that he might really need Lei Xi'er to lend him a hand.

As for Greedy the Cat Spirit...

This little white cat had been secretly kept away by Xu Xiaoshou when he had transformed into Yi.

Xu Xiaoshou did not know if Rao Yaoyao had discovered that Greedy the Cat Spirit was actually a real ghost beast. He felt that the other party should have discovered it, but she did not care at all.

After all, even if the boss of Yama, Huang Quan, worked with the ghost beast, what had it got to do with him, Saint servant Xu Xiaoshou?

"Headmaster, it's time to find an opportunity to leave."

Xu Xiaoshou, who had only revealed a little bit of the skin around his mouth, whispered in Ye Xiaotian's ear after collecting Lei Xi'er.

He did not plan to take the headmaster into Yuan Mansion World as well, because he still needed the latter to lower his guard and accept him completely.

However, during the battle just now, he had played the role of Huang Quan very successfully. Even now, the Dean was still a little wary of him, so how could he let down his guard so easily?

Moreover, Xu Xiaoshou also believed that with the headmaster's strength of the sovereign stage and the completion of Space Upanishad, having lost the shackles that were similar to the spatial world of Storyteller's records just now, where could the headmaster not go?

Ye Xiaotian's body tensed up when he heard that. Then, he relaxed slightly, but his heart was still uncertain.

"Xu Xiaoshou, he's still Xu Xiaoshou! He really turned into Huang Quan and deceived everyone..."

"No, maybe this is still Huang Quan's scheme. He still wants to take me?"

Ye Xiaotian had long detected the spatial passageway's power that flashed away just now. Lei Xi'er had disappeared instantly because she was covered by this spatial power.

The only thing he was glad about was that this guy, who he wasn't sure was Huang Quan or Xu Xiaoshou, didn't use this method to recruit him.

Compared to placing his hopes of escaping the battle on a character who might be the eldest disciple of his outer yard, Ye Xiaotian was actually more inclined to protect himself.

Not to mention, whether the real Xu Xiaoshou was alive or dead, and whether he had really been replaced by Huang Quan a long time ago, were all questions that were hard to determine.

"Take care."

Ye Xiaotian whispered to "Xu Xiaoshou/Huang Quan" who was somewhere. Spatial power surrounded his body, and he was about to escape.

"Trying to escape?!"

At this moment, Rao Yaoyao's cold eyes swept over. With a flash of sword energy, she tore apart the mountain between the cliffs, interrupting Ye Xiaotian's movements and almost sending him flying down the cliff.

To her, the most detestable person who had broken the Divine World had already jumped off the cliff, and his whereabouts were unknown.

In that case, no matter how chaotic the scene was, with the addition of a few mixed stowaway auras, she had to return to the earlier battle.

This was because the most crucial person, Huang Quan, had long disappeared without a trace in the previous chaotic situation.

However, the silver-haired woman with the God Devil Eyes also disappeared in the next instant. This meant that Huang Quan was still here.

And the white-haired boy, Ye Xiaotian, had been with Huang Quan earlier. As long as she could still capture him, she might really be able to force Huang Quan to appear.

Rao Yaoyao had expected this, so she raised her sword and rushed toward Ye Xiaotian without saying a word.

At the same time, everyone on Lone Cliff also reacted. The only stowaway who revealed his true form was this white-haired boy.

Everyone immediately turned their eyes and hundreds of gazes were fixed on Ye Xiaotian. They quickly followed Rao Yaoyao's figure and rushed forward.

The 13 higher voids under Teng Shanhai did not take action because this was not the credit that was promised to them. If they forcefully took action, and an accident resulted in the person's successful escape was to happen, they might bear the responsibility of being "Partial".

Bai Lian and Mu Ling were also indifferent. Their eyes wandered around, searching for something. Unless necessary, they also did not want to interfere in the internal affairs of the Holy Divine Palace.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was in the disappearing state, appeared anxious.

He was glad that he had stopped early and was not greedy enough to open a spatial passageway for the headmaster to enter the Yuan mansion.

This was because if the headmaster hesitated, Rao Yaoyao's quick reaction would really catch the spatial traces and expose everything.

However, at the same time, Xu Xiaoshou was also worried about the safety of the headmaster.

Under the disappearing state, he could have just run away, but he had fallen into this situation to save the headmaster.

If he ran away now, he would be like a stray dog, and also like a fence-sitter who sought ease and comfort over self-improvement.

### **Chapter 1106: Eh? Isn't This My... Martial Granduncle Ye? 2**

Furthermore, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't bring himself to do such a thing as abandon his teammates.

"You go first. Leave the rest to me," Ye Xiaotian said to the air calmly.

He didn't know if "Xu Xiaoshou/Huang Quan" was still around, but since the other party showed goodwill and didn't force him, Ye Xiaotian felt that the person was probably Xu Xiaoshou.

If that was the case, how could the former dean of the Tiansang Spirit Palace let a former disciple of the Spirit Palace sacrifice everything to protect him?

The other party had done enough!

Therefore, facing the hundreds of trial officers who were charging at him, Ye Xiaotian stepped forward and gently put his hands forward. The Space Power Upanishad Formation under his feet expanded and instantly covered the entire Lone Cliff.

"Close, yet worlds apart!"

He murmured softly.

At this moment, he had the aura of one man holding off ten thousand enemies.

After those words were said, the spiritual source of energy reserve exploded, and the surrounding space folded.

He was only a hundred feet away, but when Rao Yaoyao and the others rushed over, it was as if there were countless dimensional spaces between them.

They could see that Ye Xiaotian was very close to them.

However, reaching him was easier said than done. After running for more than ten breaths, in the eyes of outsiders, the trial officers seemed to be running on the same spot, pushing forward only by a few inches!

“Space Upanishad...”

The 13 higher voids, who were behind them, were envious.

Sure enough, an enemy that was drawn into the internal world of the Divine World was indeed powerful!

To the side, Mu Ling and Bai Lian, who were still searching for the whereabouts of Xu Xiaoshou who might be here, did not care about both sides of the battle. They only cared about their own target.

Now, they were also attracted by the Spatial Upanishad Formation under the white-haired boy’s feet.

Mu Ling shifted his gaze back to the white-haired boy whose spiritual technique had trapped hundreds of trial officers, including Rao Yaoyao and Wang Dachui whose cultivation level was at the sovereign stage.

One breath, two breaths...

He suddenly raised the skin between his brows, but his eyelids were closed.

Under the cover of such subtle movements, his eyes seemed even more profound, but at the same time, he hid his surprise.

“Ye... Xiao... Tian?” Mu Ling murmured silently.

He thought that during this trip, other than Xu Xiaoshou, who did unexpected things, no one else would surprise him.

Unexpectedly, instead of seeing Xu Xiaoshou, he saw an old friend who surprised him very much — one of the Four Disciples of the Holy Palace, Ye Xiaotian with space attributes!

The image of his youth appeared in Mu Ling’s mind.

At that time, the Four Disciples of the Holy Palace were inseparable. As the junior brother of Sang Qiye, the eldest disciple of the infernal lineage, Mu Ling naturally knew Ye Xiaotian.

Mu Ling did not have much interaction with the Four Disciples of the Holy Palace because he could not stand the temper of his senior brother, Sang Qiye. Naturally, he did not have a good impression of his senior brother’s cronies.

However, the Holy Palace had missions.

Mu Ling had fought alongside Ye Xiaotian on many missions.

Having experienced several life-and-death situations together, although they could not be considered “Close friends”, the term “Friends” could still be used to describe their relationship.

“Prepare to attack.”

Mu Ling did not hesitate at all. He made up his mind and said to Bai Lian through telepathic communication.

While talking, he had a comprehensive plan.

Unlike Sang Qiye, Ye Xiaotian didn't choose to defect the Holy Palace and join the saint servant.

Therefore, in name, he just left the Holy Palace and cultivated alone. He was still a member of the Holy Palace.

Mu Ling vaguely remembered that Ye Xiaotian didn't make any huge mistakes in the past.

Therefore, no matter what happened to the member of the Holy Palace, he should be handed over to the Holy Palace to deal with. Rao Yaoyao, a member of the Holy Divine Palace, shouldn't be allowed to take action and punish a member of the Holy Palace.

Bai Lian was startled. However, he understood the reason right after looking at the Spatial Upanishad Formation. He had also thought of what his supreme master, Mu Ling, was thinking about.

"...Master's brother?"

While he was having a headache, he knew that with his supreme master Mu Ling's status, it wouldn't be appropriate to directly take someone away from Rao Yaoyao's sword.

However, Bai Lian, who was an "Unworthy disciple", could take action because he "Got excited and recognized Ye Xiaotian as the senior of the Holy Palace". Even if Rao Yaoyao didn't believe in such a reason, she had no choice but to give him some respect and choose to accept it.

"My responsibility is too great..."

Bai Lian sighed and stopped thinking about the follow-up. With a flip of his palm, an infernal white flame lit up.

At this moment, the two of them saw Ye Xiaotian, who had temporarily trapped Rao Yaoyao and the trial officers with the "Close, yet worlds apart" move, suddenly raised his eyes and shook his head indiscernibly at the two of them.

Mu Ling and Bai Lian recognized Ye Xiaotian.

When had Ye Xiaotian not recognized them?

To him, the moment he broke through the internal world of the Divine World, the appearance of the 'browless Mu Ling' here was too sudden. He had no choice but to take a second look.

Moreover, the other party was an authentic disciple of the Holy Palace and he was currently shouldering the title of 'stowaway' and 'suspected to be Huang Quan's accomplice'.

Therefore, Ye Xiaotian would definitely not choose to sacrifice the junior brother of Elder Sang, and the future of Elder Sang's juniors to save him.

In Mu Ling's opinion, forsaking some of his disciple's benefits to save him was nothing.

However, Ye Xiaotian did not think so.

Bai Lian was already one of the five great authorities of the Holy Palace.

Such a high status was comparable to Hallmaster Dao of the Holy Divine Palace. If Bai Lian got involved in too many things, things would become complicated. His position couldn't allow him to always do things as he liked.

"I'm only doing this for Elder Sang. Why should I involve others?"

### **Chapter 1107: Eh? Isn't This My... Martial Granduncle Ye? 3**

Ye Xiaotian thought as he gave Mu Ling and Bai Lian a look that expressed his rejection of their actions.

At this moment, Rao Yaoyao and Wang Dachui had already broken through "Close, yet worlds apart" and rushed over.

"Fight?"

Ye Xiaotian stopped his actions and made a difficult decision.

He suddenly didn't want to fight anymore.

This was because he knew that even if he used all his combat strength and displayed a stance that would rather be destroyed than live in disgrace, he would at most be able to fight against Rao Yaoyao, Wang Dachui, and the others until both sides suffered heavy losses.

But for what?

Why would he go to such an extent?

"I'm just a small stowaway who came for the 'Saint Origin Crystal'. Now that the 'Saint Origin Crystal' is gone, I only have Aje on me and if I were to hide it, they wouldn't be able to find it."

"If I really think about it, other than the stowaway stain, I didn't really have anything to do with Huang Quan. I can let Rao Yaoyao investigate it as she pleases."

"So, why don't I just surrender?"

Ye Xiaotian felt that his conscience was clear and there was nothing to be afraid of.

If it was anyone else, they might have a reason to kill a stowaway. However, he still had the identity of a former disciple of the Holy Palace in name. Rao Yaoyao would definitely not be able to do much to him.

As for running...

Ye Xiaotian wanted to run, but he knew that Rao Yaoyao and Wang Dachui were completely focused on him.

He could run, but what about after he ran?

Wouldn't that be the same as having a guilty conscience?



If the Holy Divine Palace accused him of being “Yama’s accomplice” or “Saint Servant’s accomplice”, wouldn’t the losses outweigh the gains?

Ye Xiaotian thought of this and immediately raised his hands. With a bitter smile, he said, “I sur...”

Before he could say the word ‘surrender’, he suddenly stopped.

Because he saw the ruthlessness in Rao Yaoyao’s eyes!

The other party had completely seen through his plan, and the moment he opened his mouth, she raised the Cang Godhood Sword high up...

“Secular Sword!”

The delicate shout completely suppressed Ye Xiaotian’s words of ‘surrender’, causing him to understand that the other party did not intend to let him off.

“I can accept the normal red-clothed and white-clothed interrogation process, but Rao Yaoyao won’t give me a chance. She knows that I have a problem.”

“Through the ‘Secular Heart Refinement’, she can ask about Huang Quan... No, ask about Xu Xiaoshou. None of this matters because I also don’t know where Xu Xiaoshou went.”

“But, I absolutely can not accept the ‘Secular Heart Refinement’!

“Because I still have Aje, and I still have Qiao Qianzhi who is studying the secret of the divine puppet. If they find out...”

Ye Xiaotian’s thoughts flew in a flash, and he understood Rao Yaoyao’s plan.

Smart people could guess each other’s thoughts. Under the opposition of both sides, how could they give each other a chance?

“I’m going all out!”

Ye Xiaotian’s raised hands suddenly clenched tightly, and he hammered down. The Spatial Upanishad formation under his feet shone brightly, and the surrounding space suddenly cracked.

At this moment, at this critical moment.

Just as Ye Xiaotian was about to forcefully reject Rao Yaoyao’s “Secular Sword”, a strange-looking young lady with a huge cauldron on her shoulder suddenly flew over from the sky.

The young lady was wearing the black robe of the trial officer. She looked like she had accidentally passed by this place and then glanced down.

“Huh? Isn’t this my... Martial Granduncle?”

She looked as if she had just seen the coming clash of weapons between the two sides, and then she suddenly dropped down. With a flip of her hand, she raised her cauldron and stood between Rao Yaoyao and Ye Xiaotian.

“Sword Deity Rao, stop. This is my Elder Ye. He’s from the Holy Palace!”

## Chapter 1108: The Ultimate Sixth Brother, Ye Xiaotian! 1

Hua Ying?

Rao Yaoyao's brows tensed up, and she lowered her sword in time.

She was just a little away from using her Secular Sword on this muddle-headed young lady.

If Hua Ying was unable to walk out of the Secular Heart Refinement, Rao Yaoyao and the infernal lineage of the Holy Palace would become enemies.

"Why are you here?"

As soon as she said that, Rao Yaoyao had an answer for herself.

Some time ago, before the Imperial City Trial had even begun, she was unable to withstand Hua Ying's relentless pestering. Hence, she allowed the other party to become an ordinary trial officer and was in charge of one of the regions of the Yunlun Mountain Range's Imperial City Trial.

With the previous emergency summonses, Hua Ying, who was a trial officer, would have definitely received the order to rush to the Lone Cliff.

Although Rao Yaoyao had given the final order, stating that without permission, no other trial officers were required to come.

However, Hua Ying did not belong to the Holy Divine Palace. With her identity as an emissary of the Holy Palace and her curiosity...

It was not unusual for her to come and take a look.

Rao Yaoyao even purposely swept her gaze over Hua Ying's earlobe. When she saw the battle communicator of an ordinary trial officer, she put down her suspicions.

"He's Ye Xiaotian?"

After pausing for a moment, Rao Yaoyao looked at the young lady carrying the cauldron and pointed at the white-haired short youth behind her. She then asked, as if she had just recognized the other party's identity.

Hua Ying, who was Xu Xiaoshou's incarnation, turned around. Her gaze did not falter as she followed the direction Rao Yaoyao was pointing at and landed on Ye Xiaotian's face.

He was slightly startled.

Because the dean was currently wearing the face of a youth, and not Ye Xiaotian's face.

Hua Ying would never recognize such an unfamiliar young man's face. Even if the real Ye Xiaotian appeared in front of her without any concealment, she would not be able to recognize him.

Hua Ying was still too young, and Ye Xiaotian had left the Holy Palace decades ago.

Theoretically speaking, they should not have met.

However, the situation just now was critical, and Xu Xiaoshou could not care less.

He looked around and saw the face of his master's brother, Mu Ling, whom he had seen on the 'letter from the Holy Palace'. He had a sudden inspiration and thought of using the imitator to imitate Hua Ying's identity.

Imitation between the lineage of infernal white flame was really too simple. Xu Xiaoshou, who had experience in cross-dressing, could do it with ease.

However, in order to help Ye Xiaotian break through the attack of the Secular Sword, he had not thought much about the imitation. Now that he was going to confront Rao Yaoyao face to face, there would definitely be many flaws.

"Fortunately, almost no one has doubted my true identity..."

Xu Xiaoshou was only glad about this.

Transforming into Hua Ying was not even part of his plan. He was just adapting to the situation.

Even he had made a last-minute decision at that moment. It was basically impossible for Rao Yaoyao and the other trial officers to have any suspicious thoughts at the beginning.

He didn't think too much about it.

It wasn't the first time that Xu Xiaoshou had dealt with such a complicated situation like Rao Yaoyao's last-minute questioning.

He imitated Hua Ying's words, actions, and way of speaking, especially her brain that had been burned by the Infernal White Flame. He had also imitated the principle that if he didn't know, he didn't know. There was no need to force it. He nodded stiffly and looked back at Rao Yaoyao.

"He's Elder Ye..."

He didn't explain anything.

Xu Xiaoshou pushed all of his strange actions onto someone else. He believed that Rao Yaoyao would be able to figure out who this "someone" was in an instant.

As expected, Rao Yaoyao's eyelids twitched when she heard this and instantly became suspicious.

However, very quickly, she tilted her head and looked at Bai Lian and Mu Ling who were watching from afar at the Lone Cliff. Her suspicion was relieved.

"I was wondering why Hua Ying would suddenly come over. It turns out that these two ordered her..."

"What a pity. If it was Bai Lian who stopped me, at the very least, I would be able to earn a favor from him. If it was Hua Ying, Bai Lian could reason that it was just a junior's ignorance..."

Rao Yaoyao thought to herself, what a pity.

She had indeed read Ye Xiaotian's intention to surrender, and she also saw Bai Lian's impulse to save him at that moment.

Therefore, she used an even more vicious move, the Secular Sword, to force the two of them into a desperate situation.

She did not expect that Bai Lian would think a step further and summoned his disciple at the critical moment.

Hua Ying's appearance would also bear the punishment that Bai Lian would receive if he had personally made a move for Ye Xiaotian at the smallest price.

The ignorance of the younger generation...

This excuse was too ingenious at this moment!

Rao Yaoyao sighed again. She sheathed her sword and looked back at Bai Lian. She snorted coldly and said, "A wise man does not speak in riddles. Bai Lian, what do you mean by this?"

"What do I mean by this?" Bai Lian thought.

"I don't even know what I mean by this!"

Bai Lian and Mu Ling's expressions were almost identical. Their gazes had not moved away from Hua Ying who had suddenly appeared.

"You called her here?" Mu Ling even sent a telepathic communication to his disciple without batting an eyelid.

"Theoretically speaking, Hua Ying isn't smart enough to know how to help me. If she was to come, she would definitely greet me first upon seeing me. I'm very sure of this, so she's not Hua Ying... but she's also Hua Ying..." Bai Lian completed his self-contradictory reply without even turning his head.

Then, the two of them continued to stare at the dazed and lifelike young lady carrying the cauldron, sinking into a long silence.

Not long after, Mu Ling noticed that the young lady was abnormal.

The other party was very real.

At the same time, very fake.

However, with a single glance, Mu Ling could tell that everything was actually fake.

Only that alchemy cauldron was not fake!

## **Chapter 1109: The Ultimate Sixth Brother, Ye Xiaotian! 2**

In the eyes of outsiders, the large three-legged cauldron might be the symbol of the infernal lineage. After all, cauldrons were all similar in appearance and one would not be able to recognize cauldrons from the internal lineage without careful identification.

However, everyone present had overlooked a small detail. The three-legged cauldron that Hua Ying was carrying only had three legs and was not a conventional four-legged cauldron.

In Mu Ling's memory, even his cauldron had four legs.

The only person in the infernal lineage who had a three-legged cauldron was his senior brother, Sang Qiye. He had the divine instrument of the Ancient Inscription Stele bestowed by their Supreme Master, Long Rongzhi.

Now, after having carefully identified Hua Ying's three-legged cauldron, Mu Ling recognized it as the "Auspicious Dragon and Phoenix"!

"It's impossible for Ye Xiaotian and Hua Ying to know each other. The two of them have never met before..."

"However, Hua Ying suddenly appeared and did something that Bai Lian and I both wanted to do but was difficult for us because of our identities. She understood what I was thinking..."

"She also has senior brother's Auspicious Dragon and Phoenix..."

Mu Ling seemed to have thought of something derived from the situation Bai Lian had been reporting to him along their way to the eastern region.

"There's a murderer that killed Yi in the Yunlun mountain range, and Xu Xiaoshou was the suspect..."

"Xu Xiaoshou has the ability to imitate others to begin with. If Yi was really killed by him, he should have obtained the imitator and the ability to change endlessly..."

"Hua Ying can be fake, but it's impossible for the Auspicious Dragon and Phoenix to be fake..."

"She was transformed by Xu Xiaoshou?"

When Mu Ling reached such a conclusion, he was almost shocked to the point of losing his composure.

However, he pretended that nothing had happened. He silently glanced at his disciple Bai Lian and said through telepathic communication, "Cooperate with your disciple. She is very smart now."

Bai Lian raised his eyebrows in surprise, but he also did not let his emotions show.

He could only vaguely concluded that his disciple was a little strange. However, just like how Hua Ying should not know Ye Xiaotian, Bai Lian had never seen his Master's brother, Sang Qiye with his own eyes.

This was because when he entered the sect, his Master's brother, Sang Qiye, had already betrayed the Holy Palace.

Naturally, Bai Lian could not comprehend the subtle information that Xu Xiaoshou had deliberately given to Mu Ling.

"The emissary of the Holy Palace, Bai Lian, greets Sword Deity Rao."

Bai Lian did not directly respond to Rao Yaoyao's words because the telepathic communication and thinking time he had with his supreme master earlier was a little too long. A direct response might arouse suspicion.

He immediately changed the topic, using the necessary formalities for an official meeting to brush off this small detail.

“There’s no need for formalities. Time is crucial during a war. Just tell me what you think!”

Rao Yaoyao could not be bothered to argue with Bai Lian. She nodded in regards while secretly speaking to Wang Dachui through telepathic communication.

“Huang Quan must not have gone far. Since you’ve seen him with your own eyes, you should search outside and trace his physical aura. You must catch his tracks.”

Wang Dachui accepted the order and immediately retreated.

Bai Lian did not care about Wang Dachui’s actions. Seeing that Rao Yaoyao was still staring at him, he slowly walked forward and explained on behalf of his disciple.

“It is indeed my disciple’s fault for acting rashly.”

“I believe that my disciple recognized some of the things I told her about the Holy Palace’s senior in the past. She recognized the space attributes, white hair, short... Yes, and other characteristics. She felt that this was her senior, so she acted to stop Sword Deity Rao...”

As Bai Lian spoke, he smiled and walked in front of Hua Ying. He swept his gaze across his disciple’s face and carefully identified her before continuing, “I apologize for making Sword Deity Rao witness such a childish act from a junior.”

Xu Xiaoshou had heard the words “Supreme master, Bai Lian” from Hua Ying.

With the way Rao Yaoyao addressed Bai Lian, Xu Xiaoshou also confirmed that the person standing beside Mu Ling was the person in charge of the infernal lineage of the Holy Palace. Thus, he bowed very politely and reservedly, “Greetings, Supreme Master.”

Bai Lian nodded slightly and stood in front of his disciple, taking over all of Rao Yaoyao’s hostility.

Rao Yaoyao sneered, “I have my mission in the Yunlun mountain range. Do you know what kind of risk Hua Ying’s earlier action brought, as well as the consequences?”

“As I said...” Bai Lian was still smiling. “This junior was insensible. Why should Sword Deity Rao concern yourself over such a small matter?”

He turned around with a smile and looked at the short white-haired young man at the edge of the cliff. He then said with slight hesitation, “Moreover, if my disciple isn’t mistaken and you are really a senior of my Holy Palace... then this matter really shouldn’t be handed over to Sword Deity Rao. The matters of the Holy Palace should be handled by the Holy Palace itself.”

Ye Xiaotian was able to read between the lines and understand Bai Lian’s intention, but he didn’t say anything.

Rao Yaoyao sneered and looked at Ye Xiaotian. She said sarcastically, “His name is Zhou Shen, not Ye Xiaotian!”

Bai Lian was stunned. He looked at Ye Xiaotian and asked, “Is that so?”

Ye Xiaotian never doubted Hua Ying’s identity. In his mind, Bai Lian had already helped him greatly by sending Hua Ying to stop the Secular Sword for him.

Now, how could he drag the infernal lineage of the Holy Palace into a quagmire?

“That’s right, my name is Zhou Shen.”

Ye Xiaotian said.

At this moment, he suddenly understood why Xu Xiaoshou would sometimes rather die than drop his fake identity. It was really necessary.

Mu Ling sighed in his heart. After knowing Ye Xiaotian’s thoughts, he no longer insisted.

Bai Lian brazenly winked at Ye Xiaotian. Ye Xiaotian only shook his head slowly and did not say anything else. He also gave up struggling.

“Ha.”

Seeing this scene, Rao Yaoyao laughed out loud.

On the surface, she had already given the Holy Palace’s emissary a lot of respect. She asked, “Then, since even the person involved has admitted that this is a misunderstanding, can you, the emissary of Holy Palace, take a step back and let me settle this matter first?”

Hua Ying, who was Xu Xiaoshou’s incarnation, wanted to give it another try, but Bai Lian reached out his hand without any explanation and pulled him back.

Passive skills such as sharpness, recoil, and strengthen did not cause much damage to Bai Lian, who had a sovereign physique. It only made Bai Lian hold his disciple’s wrist with a slightly surprised expression.

Then, he calmly released his hand and berated, “Why aren’t you apologizing to Sword Deity Rao for your reckless behavior?”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at Bai Lian and then at Rao Yaoyao. Finally, his gaze fell on Ye Xiaotian, who was at the back.

Until now, there was only one message in the information bar that said, “Suspected.”.

Without a doubt, this was Bai Lian’s contribution. Rao Yaoyao and the others did not notice the abnormality in his identity.

He was a little unwilling, but seeing that Ye Xiaotian had persevered to this point, if he continued, he would be exposed.

Thus, he bent down and imitated what Hua Ying would do when facing Rao Yaoyao. He sincerely apologized, “I’m sorry for my reckless behavior.”

After seeing the unexpected guest, Hua Ying, being pulled away, Rao Yaoyao raised her sword and stared at Ye Xiaotian again.

However, with their effortful delay...

Ye Xiaotian finally did not have to face the Secular Sword’s “Secular Heart Refinement” head-on. He also planned not to admit his true identity in front of everyone and had a buffer.

How could he allow Rao Yaoyao to take him down?

Seeing Rao Yaoyao's gaze become resolute as she raised her sword and looked at him, Ye Xiaotian suddenly attacked before everyone could react.

"Break!"

He shouted.

Five flustered figures, who were hiding in the way of the heavens, were suddenly pulled out by the great path of space. They were the five gold hunting token killers.

Within the spatial fragment, a scruffy-looking man and Ye Xiao, who had not been able to defend themselves in time, were also blasted out by the spatial storm.

This sudden change had truly shocked Rao Yaoyao and the other law enforcers.

The five ordinary figures were not recognized by the majority.

However, the distinctive features of the scruffy-looking man and Ye Xiao were truly too unexpected.

"Bazhun'an?"

"No, you were the one who imitated Bazhun'an during the night battle in the Imperial City..."

Rao Yaoyao looked at the man who was slightly stunned by the revelation of his true form. Her face was filled with surprise as she turned to look at Ye Xiao. She was deep in thought.

Why was she here?

On the other side.

"F\*ck you!"

The five assassins were not so good-tempered. They immediately cursed.

They had already hidden themselves far away. They had never thought that this stowaway with a final-stage Spatial Upanishad would kick them out in order to protect himself.

This stowaway would rather a fellow daoist die than himself...

Ye Xiaotian apologized in his heart, but he had no intention of giving everyone a chance.

Right now, chaos was his only chance to escape!

"Heaven and Earth teleportation!"

He made another move immediately, and the Power Upanishad Formation under his feet expanded again.

The five assassins and the scruffy-looking man who wanted to escape from this place didn't even have time to react before they were teleported to Lone Cliff by the unexpected spatial power.

Six people lined up neatly like shield, blocking Ye Xiaotian's front like a warm haven.



At the same time, they also received Rao Yaoyao's merciless gaze on Ye Xiaotian's behalf.

With that, they were all cursing in their hearts.

### **Chapter 1110: Water 1**

What a terrible person!

Xu Xiaoshou, who had transformed into Hua Ying and was brought back by Bai Lian, was so impressed by the headmaster that his scalp went numb.

Even before he could react, Ye Xiaotian had already finished all of this and nodded at the people in front of him with a calm expression.

"Take care, everyone."

Then, with a boom, his figure broke through space and flew into the sky.

"Run!"

The five assassins and the scruffy-looking man did not want to fight for a despicable person who played dirty tricks like Ye Xiaotian at all. They turned into several streaks of light at the same time and flew in different directions.

Previously, when Rao Yaoyao came out from the internal world of the Divine World, she had already sensed that there was a special aura hidden in this place. She knew that there were other stowaways here.

However, she really did not expect that Ye Xiaotian's explosion would be able to blast out the fellow who had been mimicking Bazhun'an all along!

She raised her hand without any hesitation.

"Take all of them down!"

The predicament of the Divine World had been broken by an inexplicable small swordsman. This was already infuriating enough to Rao Yaoyao.

Now that Ye Xiaotian's explosion had blasted out so many higher voids, how could she let them escape?

As soon as Rao Yaoyao finished speaking, the trial officers realized that they did not have enough time to form a formation to trap their targets. Immediately, they opened their bounded domain to encircle all the people in the land realm of Lone Cliff instead.

"Bounded domain, open!"

"...Open!"

"...Open!"

More than a hundred different-colored bounded domains opened up once again.

This scene was experienced earlier by Xu Xiaoshou and the others who were trapped in the internal world of the Divine World.

However, the five assassins outside had never been so contended by the people of the Holy Divine Palace before. They were so frightened that they fled in panic.

Before the hundreds of bounded domains close up, Ye Xiaotian seemed to have predicted the actions of the trial officers ahead of time.

He flew high into the sky and suddenly stopped. He knew that if he was to be trapped by the hundreds of bounded domains, he could escape, but if those meat shields were to be stopped, then the firepower of all the trial officers...would be focused on him alone.

Even if he had planned to use them as scapegoats to stay alive, Ye Xiaotian also felt that those fellow Daoists had to at least have the ability to delay the trial officers.

And the prerequisite for this...

The six meat shields would have to break through the bounded domain and fly in different directions.

That way, they could disperse six-seventh of the trial officers' firepower.

For this, Ye Xiaotian didn't mind helping the meat shields break through the bounded domains.

"Break!"

The moment he cast the Pinching spell in the air, the Spatial Upanishad Formation under his feet expanded.

The hundreds of realms that had yet to merge came from the trial officers' bounded domains. However, all of them collapsed with a bang as if they had bumped into the supreme ruler of the bounded domain!

Then, the withered fragments of the bounded domains in the air condensed again, turning into a bright, twisted, bizarre-looking mirror-like world that seemed to have countless parallel layers.

In this world, countless figures of Ye Xiaotian were reflected.

"Lord of Ten Thousand Realms!"

Over a hundred layers of bounded domain were instantly broken apart by Ye Xiaotian alone.

This sudden change shocked not only the meat shields but also all of the trial officers.

They had thought that the space attributes had an advantage in domain-type skills like "Bounded domain", but they had never thought that Ye Xiaotian, who was at the sovereign stage but had reached the final stage of the Spatial Upanishad, was already able to easily break through the bounded domain created by higher voids!

If Huang Quan was to make a move, everyone could understand.

However, for a sovereign to be this powerful, one could not help but sigh deeply.

The 13 higher voids, who were at the very back, were dumbstruck. Each and every one of them looked at the stowaways, who had immediately scattered after a short moment of shock, with a grave expression on their faces and discussed in low voices.

“In the past, I only knew that the Spirit Division Chief, Yu Lingdi, was a master of Water-type Upanishad and his power could rival that of a higher void. However, I’ve never experienced it in person. I can’t imagine how a sovereign could resist the power of a higher void.”

“This master of the Spatial Upanishad is truly unexpected.”

“Just based on this ‘Lord of Ten Thousand Realms’, I have to break through 100 bounded domains... in the future, even if I have some breakthroughs in my realm, I will never provoke someone who has mastered the Attribute Upanishad.”

Hong Dang, the Dragon Fighter, spoke with fear written all over his face.

“That’s right.” Granny Tianling also exclaimed, “The power of the Upanishad, I have only heard of it occasionally in the past. I have never imagined that I would be able to witness it with my own eyes... and this time, I have experienced the most special ‘Spatial Upanishad’!”

Reverend Huang Yang nodded with certainty, “I feel the same way...”

Before the 13 higher voids could act like bystanders, Teng Shanhai immediately scolded, “All of you, shut your mouths. Split into pairs and go get the stowaways. Whoever gets the stowaways will be credited with great merit!”

“Uh...”

The 13 higher voids originally wanted to stay out of the matter. After hearing his words, they exchanged a few glances among themselves. Then, all of them rushed toward the stowaways.

However, these 13 higher voids tacitly avoided Ye Xiaotian, who was at the sovereign level, and the man with eight fingers who was carrying a burlap sack. They chased after the five gold hunting token killers, who seemed to be slightly weaker.

“These damn old foxes...”

Teng Shanhai cursed in a low voice, but he knew that no matter how greedy these people were, they would not rashly go and fight someone with the same combat strength as the “Spirit Division Chief”, and a person with an unknown identity who was “suspected to be the Eighth Sword Deity”.

Wasn’t life beautiful?

Why would they rush to be reincarnated?

These tasks were hard and tiring. Since the people under him didn’t want to do them, Teng Shanhai had to take them on himself.

He rushed in the direction that Ye Xiaotian escaped.

As for the “Eighth Sword Deity” carrying the sack...

Teng Shanhai knew that Rao Yaoyao would naturally take care of them.