

I Am Loaded 1121

## Chapter 1121: Go Down! 1

"I'm very attractive..." He thought.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't close his mouth for a long time.

This was too crazy. He was merely a master, how could he be worth such a high price?

"Senior, you wouldn't go so far as to kill me for this, right? I suppose even the 'Saint Ascension Essence' won't be able to attract someone of your level?" Xu Xiaoshou was truly a little terrified.

Water Ghost stared at the young man in front of him for more than ten breaths with a smile that contained half mockery. He then said, "Of course, I won't kill you for this. After all, I'm a good person. But you should know that the biggest purpose of a bounty order is to 'betray'!"

Xu Xiaoshou was deep in thought.

Water Ghost continued, "According to unknown statistics, about seventy percent of the high-level bounty criminals on the continent usually don't die at the hands of assassins, but at the hands of their relatives and friends. You're very smart, so you should understand what I mean."

Where did this statistic come from? Xu Xiaoshou subconsciously wanted to refute Water Ghost's words, but he could tell that Water Ghost was trying to make fun of him. Thus, he asked, "Senior, are you saying that I should be wary of my own people?"

"You can't be too careful," Water Ghost replied with a chuckle as he paced around, "I have my own path to becoming a saint, but there are some people who have been stuck in the higher void realm for too long. Sometimes, their inner demons will persuade them to take risks, so you have no choice but to be wary."

"Who should I take precautions against?" Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt killing intent emanating from every corner of the space. The threat of the bounty order was simply too great. He felt that the storyteller, Cen Qiaofu, and the others might try to take the risks as well.

"You should know who you should take precautions against."

Water Ghost did not respond to him directly. Instead, he changed the topic and said,

"In any case, I have already instructed you on what you should do. It has been decades since the Three Incenses issued such a huge bounty, or rather..."

"There are other big rewards, but the target of such a huge bounty is either the storyteller or Bazhun'an."

"The former is elusive and has many methods to save himself, while the latter is only known as the Eighth Sword Deity, and that's enough to deter people from making a move against him."

"You're different!"

Water Ghost stopped in his tracks and said in a deep voice, almost as if he was threatening Xu Xiaoshou, “You’re the most wanted criminal in the current world. You’re weak, and the reward is high... every assassin knows that this is an opportunity. If they can’t capture Bazhun’an, then they only need to wait for an opportunity to capture you, right?”

Xu Xiaoshou let out a deep breath.

This sounded like a threat, but when he thought about it carefully, it was completely different.

This was the most realistic explanation!

He had indeed gone overboard and was brought to the cusp of the storm.

With his current cultivation level, it would be extremely difficult for him to block the hostility from all directions. If he made even the slightest mistake, he would lose the whole game.

“Who issued the arrest warrant? Such rewards shouldn’t be possible for an ordinary person to provide.”

Xu Xiaoshou reacted quickly. He knew that since he couldn’t solve the unknown troubles, he might as well find the source of the trouble.

As long as the ‘culprit’ was dealt with, the killers would know that they wouldn’t be able to get the reward. Naturally, they wouldn’t deal with ‘Saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou’.

After all, the prefix ‘Saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou’ was still very intimidating.

“Ye Xiao.”

Water Ghost seemed to have a lot of connections and gave a very positive answer. He pointed at the bottom of Lone Cliff and said, “She’s right down there. With the intervention of the barrier, it might be the best chance for you to solve the problem.”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned and looked down.

“My bro, this cliff isn’t suitable for jumping!”

“You are a water ghost, and I am a living person. If I go down there, won’t I be cut into pieces by those big shots?” Xu Xiaoshou thought.

Even though he knew that there was a barrier that forbade the use of techniques, and that “Forged Body” and “Way of the Sword” might be his greatest reliance...

But among those people below, which one of them was simple to deal with?

No matter how strong his Way of the Sword was, he couldn’t be stronger than Rao Yaoyao.

No matter how strong his Forged Body was, he couldn’t be stronger than the chief of the physique division, Wang Dachui, and the chief of the Combat Division, Teng Shanhai, with his Cang God armor.

Last time, Xu Xiaoshou could use the holy blood and the saint statue to take away Teng Shanhai’s Xiao Divine Spear and enter the Spell Forbidden Barrier. Without the Holy Blood, from a certain point of view, the influence of the bottom of the Lone Cliff on him would be much greater than those big shots!

Xu Xiaoshou decisively rejected Water Ghost's suggestion and turned his head to ask, "May I ask, if I ask senior for help, what price will I have to pay?"

Water Ghost was momentarily stunned.

He did not expect that Xu Xiaoshou would ask him for help.

But then again, this was indeed the best choice for this kid.

After all, he had just displayed the ability to make a move wantonly within the "Spell Forbidden Barrier".

However...

"I'm afraid you can't afford the price of my help." Water Ghost shook his head.

"If senior didn't say it, how would you know that I can't afford it?" When Xu Xiaoshou said this, he was full of confidence.

It was not the first time that he had done something like this.

At the very least, he could use a favor to ask Bazhun'an to help Water Ghost, and then borrow Water Ghost's hand to kill Ye Xiao.

In that case, he only needed to return Bazhun'an another favor.

As for why he said, "Another"...

The last time, in order to save the people from the First Pavilion in the Sky at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair, Xu Xiaoshou was already in debt to Bazhun'an.

People were like that. When they were debt-free, they thought highly of themselves and felt that one of their favors was very expensive.

But after being in debt once, they realized that even if they owed an important person a favor, with their current ability, they could not repay it. Then, the debt would not weigh on them.

Moreover, Xu Xiaoshou realized that he had been secretly used by Bazhun'an too many times.

This old thief was too cunning. Since he couldn't resist Bazhun'an at the moment, he had to learn how to counter-use more and return the favor.

## **Chapter 1122: Go Down! 2**

Upon hearing this, Water Ghost laughed out loud.

"You can't get me to do anything!"

"I only have a name in the saint servant and never do anything. This is the first time in more than thirty years that I've helped Bazhun'an."

"In order to receive my help, he paid a huge price. This is something that you will never be able to give at your current stage."

“But I am looking forward to the moment when you grow up. Perhaps at that time, you will be able to give me what I want.”

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but be curious. He asked, “What price did he give you?”

“An answer.” Water Ghost’s answer was unexpected.

An answer... Xu Xiaoshou thought of the time when he met Bazhun’an in front of the Abyss Island Rift in the White Cave.

In this world, it seemed that many experts were looking for an “answer”, but they could never find it, yet Bazhun’an could always give them their “answer”.

“Is it because he can bluff more than me...” Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

Water Ghost smiled, as if he had guessed the young man’s thoughts, and said,

“You should know that at my level, I have power, fame, and capability. I don’t lack anything.”

“Even if it is to ascend to the Saint level, for someone who has perfected the water-type Upanishad, it is only a matter of thought. Therefore, what I want is completely beyond the secular world.”

“As for Ye Xiao...”

He suddenly paused and then burst into laughter.

“I have connections in both the black and white sects. Other than Bazhun’an, the Holy Divine Palace owes me many favors.”

“Just Ye Xiao alone is enough for me to pay only a small price while getting her repay the three favors that she owes me.”

“And if I was to kill Ye Xiao for you, it’s equivalent to cutting off my connections.”

“After all, Ye Xiao is not the only one who owes me favors from the Holy Divine Palace.”

At this point, Water Ghost spread his hands and stared at the head on Xu Xiaoshou’s neck. He said mockingly, “So, even if I sell you, it’s not worth 1/10,000 of this price. What reason do I have to help you?”

Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded when he heard that.

What kind of person was this!!

Both the black and white sides?

This sounded even more explosive than Bazhun’an, the master of both black and white veins.

How could Bazhun’an be able to hire such a person with just one “answer”?

Well, perhaps only these abstract “answers” that were completely detached from the value of real objects could afford the price of Water Ghost... Xu Xiaoshou thought.

Water Ghost rejected Xu Xiaoshou's request and walked straight to the edge of the Lone Cliff ruins. He looked at the vast sea of clouds and said, "The second thing."

"Please go ahead, senior." Xu Xiaoshou followed behind him and gave up on letting Water Ghost take action. He was indeed too expensive to hire.

Water Ghost looked at the vast cliff landscape and said,

"The second thing is actually an explanation.

"Bazhun'an told me to tell you that this time, it was indeed him who took action. He used your identity to summon all parties here."

"For his plan, you took on a pressure that someone of your cultivation level shouldn't have."

"To put it simply, he took advantage of you, and he was very honest. He said he was very sorry."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

???

Just like that?

Just like that, just like that?

Did that man know that he almost died on the Lone Cliff? If it wasn't for his quick thinking which led him into kicking the Night Guardian down the cliff and successfully fooled Rao Yaoyao...he would have died a long time ago!

In the end, after so many troubles, it was really Bazhun'an who was behind all these messes?

"Do you mean that he was the one who arranged for me to come here?" Xu Xiaoshou was both angry and upset.

"Yes." Water Ghost nodded and chuckled, "Strictly speaking, he was the one who made me use the Holy Emperor's will to guide you here. Not only you, but Ye Xiaotian and Gu Qinger also came here like this." He shook the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless for a moment, but his heart was like a raging tsunami. He thought quietly.

"Wow, you're so honest!"

"With you like this, how am I supposed to respond to your honesty?"

"Kill you?"

"I'm sorry, my current strength doesn't allow it!"

"So?" Xu Xiaoshou resisted the urge to make a move and kept reminding himself that impulsiveness was the devil. It was never too late for a gentleman to take revenge!

The corner of Water Ghost's lips turned into a smile again as he said, "Bazhun'an said that he's very sorry. Also, he asked me to tell you that the matter of you using him to save the situation last time is settled. From now on, you don't owe him anything."

Xu Xiaoshou was confused.

That's it?

That's it, that's it, that's it?

That old scoundrel Bazhun'an's wishful thinking was really amazing!

He didn't even give him any compensation, even his apology came from someone else's mouth. This was too insincere!

"Breath in, breath out..."

"Breath in, breath out..."

Xu Xiaoshou was so angry that his face alternated between red and white. He kept taking deep breaths to calm himself down.

Water Ghost looked back and asked despite knowing the answer, "What are you doing?"

Xu Xiaoshou choked again. He thought to himself, "You, Water Ghost, are also full of bad ideas." He stopped and sneered, "I'm breathing. Can't you see?"

Water Ghost was stunned. This bold answer made him lose his ability to respond.

At this time, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly turned and stared at the golden mask on Water Ghost's face until the latter was somewhat baffled and wanted to say something.

Xu Xiaoshou spoke.

He seemed to suddenly understand Water Ghost's reaction to "Can't you see that I am breathing". He pointed at the eye socket under Water Ghost's golden mask and said very calmly, "You have eye mucus."

### **Chapter 1123: Go Down! 3**

Water Ghost was confused.

For a moment, his eyes widened in disbelief. The young man before him actually dared to speak to him in such a manner?

"Suspected, passive points + 1."

"Glared at, passive points, + 1."

"Locked-on, passive points + 1."

Three messages popped up in the information bar. One could imagine how shocked Water Ghost was.

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to be frightened by the other party's eyes. He retreated, lowered his head, and said humbly, "I'm sorry, senior. I'm used to being straightforward. I said it as a fact. If I offended you in any way..."

Such a trivial gesture successfully dispelled the anger in Water Ghost's heart.

Just when Water Ghost decided to forgive him on the matter, Xu Xiaoshou stopped and straightened his body. He said calmly, "I'm sorry."

With a crack, Water Ghost seemed to have been drained dry and petrified on the spot.

The anger in his heart was stirred up. He knew that Xu Xiaoshou was taking revenge on his words and actions just now and Bazhun'an's arrangements.

However, being ridiculed by a junior like this, Water Ghost could not keep his calm expression on.

His finger moved slightly.

At this moment, Water Ghost saw that Xu Xiaoshou took out a "Four Pillars of Destiny Token" from his spatial ring as if it was an amulet. Xu Xiaoshou turned his head to look elsewhere, but his hand was holding the Four Pillars of Destiny Token and shaking it slightly.

Water Ghost was speechless.

He was so angry that he was amused.

"When did Bazhun'an give his command token to you?" Water Ghost resisted the urge to attack, but he was actually quite shocked by this command token. This was a very obvious signal of a successor!

"A long time ago." Xu Xiaoshou looked at the air and shushed.

"Ha!" Water Ghost was angered by Xu Xiaoshou's attitude, but he let go of his anger. He knew that this young man was just angry that he was tricked by him and Bazhun'an.

To dare to vent it out in front of him was already very courageous of Xu Xiaoshou.

His crime deserved to be punished, and his bravery was commendable.

Forget it.

He wouldn't bother with him.

"The third thing." Water Ghost put aside this matter and didn't want to talk about it anymore.

"Senior, please speak." Xu Xiaoshou kept the command token and thought to himself, "Buddy, if I can't kill you, perhaps I can anger you to death?"

"Bazhun'an said that your growth is too slow. There is an opportunity for you, but with a little risk. He wants to ask whether you are interested," Water Ghost said calmly.

Opportunity?

"A little risk?"

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated. Could this be another one of Bazhun'an's evil plots?

Moreover, his growth was already relatively fast, and yet it was considered slow to Bazhun'an?

It had only been a few months, and he was already at the master stage. With the right timing and location, his combat strength was almost on the level of a cutting path, and the arrest warrant had already reached the highest level of the black-gold bounty. How was this considered slow?

Did Bazhun'an really think that everyone in the world is like him?!

"I don't want it." Xu Xiaoshou shook his head decisively and refused.

Water Ghost sneered expressionlessly and said calmly, "He said that he knew that you would refuse. You didn't fall for it at all."

"Huh?" Xu Xiaoshou had never seen such a shameless person. Even the words "fall for it" were said so frankly.

He was momentarily angered by Water Ghost's words. He thought to himself that it was indeed a treacherous scheme!

"Look!"

At this moment, Water Ghost suddenly pointed at the sea of clouds on the cliff and said with a surprised expression, "It's this thing!"

What thing?

Xu Xiaoshou subconsciously turned his gaze over and saw that there was nothing in the sea of clouds on the cliff other than the white clouds which were turning gray instantly.

At this moment, the information bar jumped.

"Ambushed, passive points + 1."

At the same time, the aura on Water Ghost's body suddenly erupted. He pulled out his right leg with lightning speed and ruthlessly whipped it towards Xu Xiaoshou's back.

"Little brat, how dare you mocked me? I wanted to treat you gently, but now I don't have the chance..."

"Go down!"

#### **Chapter 1124: Fishing Bazhun'an by Si River 1**

"Piece of shit, I can tell that you are inhumane with one look!" Xu Xiaoshou cursed in his mind.

He was shocked by Water Ghost's kick, and his soul almost jumped out of his body.

Fortunately, he never trusted strangers.

After lying to people all day long, he finally managed to maximize his anti-fraud skills. With his early vigilance, he lowered his body and dodged the kick with great difficulty.

"You managed to dodge that?"



Water Ghost was stunned. He did not expect Xu Xiaoshou, who had completely let down his guard and even retorted back, would still have such a level of vigilance.

His kick shattered the afterimage of Xu Xiaoshou's quick reaction. As Xu Xiaoshou quickly retreated, he did not hide his emotions...which was not to fight back, but to run!

Without a doubt, Xu Xiaoshou's strongest escape method was that mysterious 'vanishing ability'.

This fellow wanted to become invisible again!

"Freeze!"

Water Ghost's attack failed. Immediately, he formed a seal with his left hand and activated the moisture in the young man's body.

With a buzz, Xu Xiaoshou's head went dizzy. He suddenly lost control of his body and started to tremble violently and uncontrollably.

He felt like there was more than one pot of boiling water in his body, and it was very difficult to endure.

At the same time, the thought of activating the "Vanishing Technique", which had appeared in his mind subconsciously, was also forcefully interrupted.

"Ambushed, passive points + 1."

The information bar jumped again.

It seemed that even though Water Ghost's attack was made in front of Xu Xiaoshou, his speed was not something the current Xu Xiaoshou could react to. Every time, the system judged it to be a covert attack.

"Your reaction is not bad, but that's all. You still need to train your battle awareness."

Water Ghost praised him expressionlessly. His left hand changed the seal without any hesitation.

In the next second, Xu Xiaoshou, who was still struggling to resist the boiling water evil state in his body, felt his body suddenly become empty.

It was as if something had suddenly been lost, causing his mind to become empty. The thought of activating the vanishing technique, which he had gathered in time, was once again stopped.

"Ghost Hand!"

Water Ghost lightly shouted, and his left hand slashed forward.

Xu Xiaoshou watched helplessly as the clothes on his chest tore open, and a scarlet hand of blood and water that was condensed from his own blood and water extended out from his body.

The hand of blood and water pierced through his chest, and it didn't cause any substantial damage. However, it grabbed Xu Xiaoshou by the neck, pulling him toward Water Ghost.

"Thud, thud, thud."

Xu Xiaoshou took a few steps forward in extreme discomfort. This action was not his own intention.

However, after being controlled by the Ghost Hand, he finally understood why the people he had seen before looked so terrified after being controlled by the Ghost Hand.

It felt like he was having sleep paralysis while being fully awake during the day!

The body was completely under the control of the unknown. This kind of inferiority without self-control and experience naturally led to one not having any countermeasures against the Ghost Hand...

One would definitely lose complete control over their own human body!

It could only be controlled by the other party!

“Think carefully. The next time you encounter such a situation, how should you deal with it.”

“After all, not every enemy is willing to give you a chance to speak. For example, I’ve seen Rao Yaoyao being played by you.”

The corner of Water Ghost’s mouth lifted. He looked at Xu Xiaoshou who was walking toward him. He did not even raise his feet and just waited quietly.

Then, seeing that the latter was about to face him, he unceremoniously extended his right hand, which he had been hiding, and ruthlessly stuffed something into Xu Xiaoshou’s mouth.

The Demonic Emperor Black Dragon’s Holy Emperor Dragon Scale!

Xu Xiaoshou’s “Perception” could clearly see everything that had happened to him, but he was still unable to recover from his helpless and panicked state.

Water Ghost’s ability was too strange.

This fellow seemed to have been staying at the bottom of Lone Cliff the whole time and had witnessed how he had deceived Rao Yaoyao, so he didn’t give him any chance at all.

Under such circumstances, the true weakness of his cultivation level as a master against a higher void expert was exposed to the fullest.

Not good enough!

Definitely not good enough!

As long as Water Ghost wanted to, he could kill him at any time!

While Xu Xiaoshou was panicking, he did not understand why Water Ghost would do such a useless thing as stuffing the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale into his mouth.

What was the purpose of this?

“You don’t want to use your vanishing technique now, and you don’t want to leave the Lone Cliff either. On the contrary, you’ve seen your own weakness, and you’re determined to become stronger. You want to take the risk and explore the opportunities at the bottom of the Lone Cliff.” Water Ghost seemed to be instilling his will. He finished speaking these absurd words in a serious manner.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't even have the time to ridicule him when he felt the Holy Emperor Dragon scale in his mouth tremble slightly, and it emitted a faint black light.

After that, the will that Water Ghost had forced on him actually appeared in his mind.

"He's right, I'm indeed too weak..."

"Objectively speaking, he's able to control my fate now, yet he doesn't kill me. He's really not a bad person..."

"If that's the case, most of what he said can be trusted. At the bottom of the Lone Cliff, there should indeed be an opportunity that Bazhun'an wants to give me. I should go down..."

When Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts were a mess, he did not realize that he should activate the vanishing technique at this moment and completely erase all traces of him in this world.

He stopped and turned around calmly, looking at the sea of clouds in the Lone Cliff.

"Bewitched, passive points, + 1."

The information bar jumped. The word "Bewitched" broke many of Xu Xiaoshou's chaotic thoughts.

"This is bad, the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale is interfering with my will!" Xu Xiaoshou's face was full of shock.

### **Chapter 1125: Fishing Bazhun'an by Si River 2**

At this time, he had his back to the water ghost. It was impossible to see his expression at all as he still self-imposed his willpower:

"Come on, you're fearless. You really want to go to the place where you soared right now in order to take the first step in life."

You wish!

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to turn around as he was afraid to be discovered of any abnormality. However, he used high-powered strength to kick back without any concern. With all his strength, the kick struck out like a dragon tail.

The water ghost did not expect that the young man in front of him would be able to learn the principles of the Holy Emperor Dragon's power in such a short period of time and react.

His abdomen was kicked through by Xu Xiaoshou's sword-liked foot!

"Crack!"

His clothes were torn and water splashed.

The water ghost lowered his head in disbelief and looked at the large hole in his abdomen that had turned into a whirlpool of water. It was recovering at a breakneck speed.

"A kick without any spiritual source can break my natural defense?"

The water ghost was speechless. He quickly remembered that this was the Sovereign Physique.

However, how could the Sovereign Physique give him such power?

The piercing pain like a stabbed wound from a sharp sword proved that the attack that came from Xu Xiaoshou was just the Water-type Upanishad, which could be ignored.

However, he was just a Master!

Could a Master cause damage to the higher void of Water-type Upanishad?

“Hedgehog?”

The water ghost thought of the word Cen Qiaofu had given him.

He suddenly thought that probably when Cen Qiaofu and Xu Xiaoshou met, the latter was just an ordinary hedgehog.

And right now, this young man had been mutated into a steel-spiny liked hyena that was about to release its wild nature. If he actually developed, he would be untouchable!

“Good lord...” the water ghost was angry yet amused. “You are putting up with stubborn resistance, aren’t you? I already said that it depends on luck. Why don’t you just obediently go down, instead of forcing me to take action?”

He could no longer contain himself and pointed at Xu Xiaoshou’s suddenly turned body.

“Deep blue!”

With a gushing sound, a drop of deep blue water shot out from the water ghost’s fingertip. It pierced through Xu Xiaoshou’s chest and deeply shot into the sea of clouds on Lone Cliff.

“Attacked, passive points + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou grunted and subconsciously clutched his chest as if he was about to suffocate.

He felt that the thing he faced just now was not a water droplet, but a vast ocean that had been compressed into a water droplet!

Even with the force of the entire ocean striking over, the water ghost was able to control the power perfectly. The sharp pain only lasted for a second, while the impact of the enormous force remained.

However, this despairful impact caused Xu Xiaoshou who had passive skills turn into a paper body, which his defense was instantly pierced through.

That tremendous force even pierced through his chest and flew his body straight into the sea of clouds on the Lone Cliff.

“Go, grow faster. I am looking forward to the next time we meet... You can have the revenge.” The water ghost smirked under that Golden Mask. It seemed to enjoy the sense of watching that young man being flown by its attack.

F\*ck you... Xu Xiaoshou really wanted to curse, but the Holy Emperor Dragon between his teeth prevented him from doing so.

After knowing that it was the Lone Cliff beneath him, which was the Spell Forbidden Barrier, he was terrified. He restrained his entire spiritual source from preventing the Spell Forbidden Barrier from being triggered.

But the water ghost didn't give him a chance.

The dark blue water droplets that shot out from its fingertip suddenly lit up in the sea of clouds.

The light was very weak, only a tiny glimpse.

The power of spiritual quality was weak too, with only a tiny wisp.

But that was enough.

Xu Xiaoshou despairingly realized that the water ghost was purely here to disgust him. It used that dark blue water droplet to trigger the Spell Forbidden Barrier.

"Boom!"

A burst of dazzling light and a sense of weightlessness invaded.

In the sea of clouds on the Lone Cliff, there was no trace of livelihood. Only an inarticulate curse lingering around:

"Bastard, you will give birth to a child who has no butthole!"

Water ghost smiled as he watched Xu Xiaoshou fall off the cliff. He thought of a word, "Karma" as he had witnessed Xu Xiaoshou kick the Night Guardian off the cliff.

And for the curse...

"I'm sorry to disappoint you. I already have a son. There's a high chance that I'll have only one son in my life. I am not having another child." The water ghost shook its head and laughed. He shoved the Golden Mask and turned his back to the sea of clouds.

He suddenly felt depressed and watched the ruined scenery in front of him. It was like looking at a future path that had no sense of direction.

By taking a step forward, the Water Ghost stopped and looked up to the sky.

"I've completed the mission for you. There will be more troubles afterward but I will help you take care of them."

"At the end of the day, what answer will you give me? Bazhun'an..."

...

The Si river.

There was no sea in the Yunlun Mountain Range, not even in the Land Realm near Dongtianwang City.

The only thing that was close to the sea was a 1000 ft wide Si river, which was sparsely inhabited and cascading throughout the year.

While the endless strife happened in the Yunlun Mountain Range, two tranquil figures were silently sitting on the big rocks by the Si river.

Bazhun'an had his hair hung down loosely. Despite his disheveled appearance, his face seemed to be freshly washed. The aged yet chiseled face with pretty decent edges gave him a perfect image, except for that lackluster eyes.

Since then, thousands of young ladies had fall head over heels over this face.

The wild tempestuous Si river was cascading at every moment.

Bazhun'an sat quietly on the big rock with a fishing rod tightly gripped in his hand. The cork that floated on the surface of the river was repeatedly carried away by the waves. He pulled it back every time with great effort.

On another big rock nearby, the storyteller held the fishing rod steadily and tilted his head to keep an eye on this entire scene. He felt that there would be an unknown corpse floating on the Si river once he was distracted.

He had advised many times.

The storyteller had stopped talking about the safety issues and asked worriedly, "Brother, will Xu Xiaoshou end up dead if you play this way?"

"Not necessary. He's very tenacious."

Bazhun'an replied emotionlessly and in fact was tense up on his neck, "Just like this fishing rod, the river of fate cascading. If nobody guided his direction, he would have died long ago. By that time, that old mate would blame me if he survived."

The storyteller glared back at the motionless fishing rod in his hand and whispered in his heart, "It's because you were too weak to hold it tight. The fishing rod shouldn't take the blame. It didn't wish to die young either."

After thought, the storyteller said, "Aren't you afraid that Xu Xiaoshou will hold a grudge against you for this? He almost died this time. It was Rao Yaoyao!"

Bazhun'an was still focused on fighting the pulling force of the fishing rod, he answered without looking back, "Unlikely, the water ghost has been watching. Although he said that he would not bother, he couldn't possibly allow any accident to happen under his responsibility. If the worst happened, didn't you make two Spirit Talismans? I will help."

Can you help? You couldn't even hold on to the fishing rod... The storyteller was secretly ridiculed. He stared at the fishing rod and suddenly asked, "What do you think we are doing here? Can we actually catch fish in this Si river?"

"They'll come," Bazhun'an glanced at him and said impliedly.

The howling wind sound came from behind at this juncture, the storyteller stood up alertly and landed next to Bazhun'an with a swish. He looked up.

The person who came was an old man dressed in white cloth. He had a gentle and refined temperament. He held a paper fan in his hand. His gaze was warm-hearted and his behavior was like the gentle breeze in spring.

"After fishing at Yunlun, you come here to fish by the Si river. It seems that the old man has no choice but to take the bait today," the white-clothed elders delightedly said.

"He's finally here..."

After hearing this, Bazhun'an immediately released the fishing rod and let it drift away.

He stood up and hid his red hands due to the exertion behind his back. His temperament suddenly refined. He said with his head held high, "The mighty river flows eastward, no restraint. Since master is not a fish, how can you take the bait?"

The storyteller was surprised.

Since Bazhun'an addressed this person as "Master", he greatly respected the person who came.

Who was he?

As he thought of this, he saw Bazhun'an nod gently at the person who came and said with a smile, "Junior greeting Master Siren."

### **Chapter 1126: Beat Him Up! 1**

Mei Siren?

One of the Seven Sword Deities, Mei Siren?

Storyteller had long heard of the great name of Master Siren. However, like everyone on the continent, he had never seen Master Siren in person before.

Upon hearing the name, Storyteller's spirit was boosted, he bowed and greeted respectfully, "Greetings, Master Siren."

Master Siren was truly a great elder!

His title was different from that of the Eighth Sword Deity, which was renowned for violence.

The title of "Master Siren" represented Mei Siren's achievements in the legacy of ancient swordsmen. He was a highly esteemed master of hundred generations!

"Mm."

Mei Siren lightly knocked his paper fan against his hand and didn't respond much. He only looked at Bazhun'an and went straight to the point. "I went through a lot of trouble to meet you here. Now, may I know why did you ask me to come here?"

“For the legacy of the way of the sword, and also for the future of the way of the sword,” Bazhun’an said righteously.

Mei Siren raised his eyebrows imperceptibly. Obviously, he didn’t expect to get such an answer.

He smiled and said, “The Eighth Sword Deity is a great talent in the world and is proficient in the nine major sword techniques. If it’s for the legacy of the way of the sword and the future of the way of the sword, I think you can do it as well as me.”

“I can’t.” Bazhun’an shook his head decisively. “I’ve already sealed my sword long ago. Under the weapon prohibition order, my body has also become weak. My life has been filled with many difficulties, and it’s no longer suitable for me to move around actively.”

Sword sealing... Mei Siren’s eyes narrowed slightly as he suddenly thought of the young swordsman he met in the First Pavilion in the Sky.

That kid’s deduction of Bazhun’an was correct?

As expected, he was right about the kid.

That kid from that day was a genius!

It was a pity that his ambition wasn’t small and he didn’t want to become his disciple.

Mei Siren felt a sense of pity in his heart, but he smiled and said, “Since your ‘reappearance’, the ‘activities’ that you’ve done could not be considered ‘ordinary’. Is this your self-interpretation of the Saint Servant’s recent actions?”

He was obviously implying something. His words made it apparent that he knew that Bazhun’an had killed seven hundred white-clothed people in the White Cave, sent Gou Wuyue back to prison, and ‘fished’ in the Yunlun mountain range. In addition, he had single-handedly planned the Battle of the Saints and used the rare treasures to draw the world’s attention to the sky city, which had people chasing after them like a flock of ducks.

However, in reality, how could these ‘activities’ be done by someone who claimed to have a body that was ‘unsuitable for intense activities’?

Bazhun’an smiled and said, “Master Siren can probably see more than this level. As the saying goes, when mortals walk, they can inadvertently step on ants. What I’m doing, apart from the White Cave, is just playing chess... how can a mere game be described as ‘intense activities’?”

Mei Siren was silent.

A game...

It was easy for him to say, but the person he was playing chess with was not simple.

“As expected of the Eighth Sword Deity!” After praising him, Mei Siren did not delve further and returned to the main topic. “So, what exactly do you want me to help you with?”

Bazhun’an looked at him deeply. “Teach sword!”



Teach sword?

Mei Siren was stunned.

Of course, Mei Siren did not interpret Bazhun'an's words as him wanting to be taught swordsmanship by him. After all, how could he possibly teach Bazhun'an swordsmanship?

Bazhun'an's words could only mean that he was going to teach someone the path of the ancient swordsman.

Who could it be?

To be able to make Bazhun'an appear personally and persuade someone to teach them sword, how precious and important must this person be?

Mei Siren did not think much about it before replying, "This also seems to be your strength? Moreover, teaching the sword isn't considered an intense activity."

"Of course not." Bazhun'an laughed. "Unfortunately, I'm busy playing chess and can't spare the time to teach others."

No time... Mei Siren was choked for this reason.

He didn't have the time, and yet he wanted him, Mei Siren, to teach in his stead? Wasn't this a little too illogical?

Did he look like a carefree person who had plenty of time?

With anger in his chest, Mei Siren opened his mouth and laughed. Then, he didn't speak anymore.

He and Bazhun'an had never met each other much and they didn't have a friendship. Naturally, he didn't want to agree to Bazhun'an's unreasonable request.

"How is it?" Bazhun'an did not seem to understand the meaning behind Master Siren's expression and asked with a smile.

Mei Siren paused. The other party was obviously not stupid but he could not understand his intention.

However, "teaching people"...

Mei Siren never liked being forced.

He taught people based on fate and God's will. He would not force anyone, and he would never deliberately create an encounter.

As expected, Mei Siren did not respond. Instead, with a swish, he opened the folding fan in his hand. He aimed the fan at the two people in front of him and shook it gently.

The wind whistled by the riverside. He did not need a fan to make himself cooler, and yet, why did he take it out?

However, the moment the paper fan was completely opened, Storyteller and Bazhun'an's eyes stopped and fell on the fan.

There were two words inked on it:

“I refuse.”

Storyteller was stunned.

He had watched Master Siren closely and had never seen him change the paper fan.

The moment Master Siren appeared, he was holding the paper fan in his hand.

Didn't this mean that Master Siren had made up his mind from the very beginning that he would not accept his elder brother's request and would never want to get involved with the saint servant?

That's right!

If he accepted it, it wouldn't just be a mere 'sword teaching'?

This meant that Master Siren had entered the arena, and the faction he had chosen was the 'Saint Servant' – the opposite side of the Holy Divine Palace!

Storyteller knew that Master Siren could travel on his own because he didn't have any stand on either side. He never stood on any side and was only obsessed with the way of the sword.

On the side, Bazhun'an was thinking differently.

He was not surprised at all. His gaze quickly moved away from the two words on the fan, as if he had never seen them before.

“Master Siren has his moments of cherishing talents, right?” He seemed to be implying something. It was as if he was recalling the scene of Wen Ting and the youth, who was holding his sword, meeting Mei Siren on a snowy day.

## **Chapter 1127: Beat Him Up! 2**

Mei Siren knew what Bazhun'an meant, but he remained silent. Instead, he continued waving the folding fan.

On the fan were still the words, “I refuse!”

Not giving up, Bazhun'an continued asking, “What if that person is a genius like me?”

Mei Siren's hand movements stopped.

If Bazhun'an weren't the one bragging, Mei Siren would have left immediately.

But he was indeed tempted after hearing what Bazhun'an said.

However, being tempted would mean death.

Mei Siren did not want to take such a risk. He waved the fan in his hand again and smiled, “I value talent, but I don't like being a teacher, and neither do I like to force things...”

“What if the person is Xu Xiaoshou?” Bazhun'an interrupted.

The Storyteller looked surprised.

He didn't know the purpose of Bazhun'an's visit.

But when Bazhun'an mentioned Xu Xiaoshou, the Storyteller suddenly felt... jealous?

"Brother, when have you ever treated someone so well?" The Storyteller thought.

Mei Siren stopped waving his fan again and raised his eyebrows. After taking three breaths, his expression relaxed again. He then said, "I see... but it's even harder for me to impart my sword skills to Xu Xiaoshou."

"Why?" The Storyteller asked.

Mei Siren glanced at him and laughed, "To be honest, I've met Xu Xiaoshou and intended to teach him. But unfortunately, he doesn't want to accept my good intentions."

Bazhun'an seemed to know what happened, so he replied calmly, "Xu Xiaoshou thinks highly of himself. Instead of accepting a soft approach, he would only yield to force. He's arrogant, but just on the surface. Sang Qiye even had to force him to acknowledge him as his master. It's also because of me that he wouldn't accept your kind intentions."

His words were straightforward, as if trying to tell Mei Siren, "With me around, he is right to reject because he really doesn't need you".

If the person who said that was someone other than Bazhun'an, Mei Siren would have turned and left immediately.

Although Mei Siren could accept the truth, he would definitely not go along with what Bazhun'an was implying in his words. Smiling, he said, "Are you saying I should forcefully teach him swordsmanship?"

"Of course not. That's definitely not Master Siren's style, and it's too out of your character." Bazhun'an shook his head. "But you can't approach someone like Xu Xiaoshou normally."

Mei Siren had already unconsciously closed his folding fan and was tapping on it gently. But, he still did not say anything.

If he were to ask anything, it would reveal his curiosity.

Bazhun'an could tell that he had already persuaded Mei Siren with his words. Or perhaps, he had already taken a liking to Xu Xiaoshou, but he could only leave without a choice then.

If Xu Xiaoshou actually agreed back then, perhaps Mei Siren would have already been trapped!

Honestly, anyone "who loves being a teacher" would appreciate Xu Xiaoshou's talents.

Thinking of Xu Xiaoshou, Bazhun'an thought of Elder Sang.

Instead of a gentle person like Mei Siren, one should be like Elder Sang when dealing with Xu Xiaoshou.

So Bazhun'an grinned and said, "Master Siren, how about thinking from another perspective? Since Xu Xiaoshou is so talented, you don't actually need to 'teach' him. My request will be fulfilled as long as you make him understand what he needs to 'learn'."

Make him 'learn' without 'teaching'?

Mei Siren was puzzled, and he finally started speaking. "I would like to know more."

"Beat him up!" Bazhun'an spoke concisely.

Beat him up?

The Storyteller suddenly had a weird expression as he turned to look at his brother.

Mei Siren was also shocked.

Beat him up?

How could he do that?

That's not how a teacher should behave.

Bazhun'an knew both of them misunderstood what he meant. He sighed and explained himself.

"Master Siren, Xu Xiaoshou is an extraordinary person. Instead of simply 'teaching him', you need to 'punish him'. He wouldn't feel anything if things occurred too naturally..."

"But beating him up would be a different story!"

Bazhun'an suddenly spoke in a lively manner, while Mei Siren looked at him with a shocked and doubtful expression.

"Xu Xiaoshou is a naturally rebellious person. I've already mentioned that he doesn't accept any soft approach. So if you were to talk to him nicely, he will definitely not appreciate your kindness."

"But if you were to beat him up, scold him, and humiliate him, he will develop hatred in his heart and think of revenge."

"This person's temperament... is quite special, but he learns things quickly. If you were to humiliate him with the Way of the Sword, he would definitely think of 'beating you at your own game'. In that case, he will learn your skills and put them to use."

"Then, wouldn't we achieve our goals?"

After Bazhun'an finished speaking, Mei Siren and the Storyteller were in a daze. Both of them said nothing in response.

This man seemed to really understand Xu Xiaoshou.

"I also want that..." The Storyteller had got mixed feelings.

"Would that really work...?" Mei Siren thought, and he was still surprised and doubtful of such an idea.

But he quickly realized and thought, why should he take up such a difficult task?

It was evident that Bazhun'an didn't want to do it to incur any resentment against himself, so he turned to Mei Siren.

Things like "I don't have the time" and "I can't participate in intense activities" were all just excuses!

“Using hatred to stimulate one’s desire to learn is a despicable method. I can’t do it.” Mei Siren chuckled coldly. He opened the folding fan with a quick swish, and while he was fanning himself, one could see the words, ‘I refuse’.

“If you refuse to do it, then leave. Why are you still here then...” Bazhun’an wondered. Though he found it funny, he still responded seriously with a solution.

“Master Siren, you’ve exaggerated the situation. It is not a despicable method. Instead, it is about teaching a person according to his aptitude.”

“If you are worried that Xu Xiaoshou will have resentment... It’s simple. You would just need to show comfort and provide hints while beating him up.”

“With Xu Xiaoshou’s intelligence, he will definitely understand and be grateful.”

### **Chapter 1128: Beat Him Up! 3**

“Carrot-and-stick! My lord, I believe you are much more experienced than I am in dealing with such a bad disciple.”

Bazhun’an stopped talking at the right time, leaving Mei Siren in deep thought.

The storyteller was also lost in deep thought, but his thoughts seemed to have wandered off somewhere.

After a long time, Mei Siren closed his paper fan again. As he knocked his palm with the paper fan, he asked while knowing the answer, “Why should I help you?”

“Because he is Xu Xiaoshou...” Bazhun’an pondered as he knew it very well.

Every swordsman of the Eastern Region knew that Mei Siren was defeated by You Tu in a fight.

Because You Tu had a famous disciple, the Eighth Sword Deity. Mei Siren had a lot of disciples in the world, but none of them were good enough.

However, at this moment, master Mei Siren, who couldn’t lay down his dignity, needed an excuse. Bazhun’an understood it very well.

“This is a request from me, a junior in front of you. And in return, I can send you to the Sky City.” Bazhun’an said with a smile. “You will get the Foundational Roots of Saint Ascension that any Spiritual Cultivator in the world desires!”

“Do I need that...” Mei Siren thought to himself. He looked at Bazhun’an expressionlessly, but what he saw was Bazhun’an’s face which was also calm and wise.

It seemed as if Bazhun’an believed that the condition offered by him was very tempting to Mei Siren.

Mei Siren suddenly smiled.

This was indeed very tempting.

But what tempted him was not the Foundational Roots of Saint Ascension, but Xu Xiaoshou.

“Both of us are Ancient Swordsman. So, there’s no need to mention the Foundational Roots of Saint Ascension, because it’s meaningless.”

Mei Siren shook his head and said, “As for Xu Xiaoshou, I can help you, but I don’t need the condition offered by you, because I lack for nothing for the time being... just treat it as if you owe me a favor!”

Instantly, the storyteller, whose thoughts were pulled back to reality by his words, looked over in surprise.

Bazhun’an was stunned for a moment, but the next second, he beamed with pleasure.

It was good to owe him a favor!

Ordinary people didn’t want to be in debt because it was difficult to repay the debt of gratitude.

However, if an old senior like Mei Siren, who had no attachments and maintained no stand in his life, really asked help from Bazhun’an, wouldn’t it be the same as announcing to the world that Bazhun’an was on the side of the Saint Servant?

Bazhun’an could hardly believe his ears, but he would rather make the best out of this mistake and not give Mei Siren the chance to change his mind. Thus, he immediately continued, “Lord Mei, I respect your talent very much. You may ask me to do anything for you at any time. This so-called favor is unnecessary.”

Mei Siren knocked his palm with the paper fan and said with a smile, “I guess I will need you to return the favor sooner or later.”

Hearing that, Bazhun’an came to a sudden realization. Mei Siren had long understood what kind of misunderstanding his words would cause.

However, this was not a misunderstanding at all!

Mei Siren had already planned to get involved!

“Where is Xu Xiaoshou now?” Mei Siren asked as if he could not wait to beat Xu Xiaoshou up.

Bazhun’an suddenly fell silent. He didn’t expect Mei Siren could be so candid. Therefore, he felt ashamed of his backup plan for a while.

“HMM?” Mei Siren snorted as if he smelled a conspiracy again.

Bazhun’an sighed, “Lord Mei, when you see Xu Xiaoshou again, you should... be on the Abyss Island.”

Mei Siren was stunned.

Abyss Island?

In other words, as long as he promised Bazhun’an, he would go to the Abyss Island with the help of the Saint Servant. Then, the Holy Divine Palace would deem that he had chosen the side that stood against the Holy Divine Palace.

“The Eighth Sword Deity is indeed a genius in chess. This is a chess game... and I am also a chess piece.” Mei Siren said with a faint smile.

“Ahem...” Bazhun’an coughed awkwardly and didn’t dare to answer, “What about Xu Xiaoshou?”

“Humph!” Mei Siren snorted heavily. Then, he said meaningfully, “My disciple is never inferior to You Tu’s disciple!”

Then, he opened the paper fan again and shook it slowly.

This time, what was aimed at the two Saint Servants was not the side that said “I refuse”, but the other side that had been hidden.

“Deal!”

### **Chapter 1129: Under the Deep Sea 1**

“Gulp, gulp, gulp!”

After choking on a few mouthfuls of water, Xu Xiaoshou finally pulled out the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale from his mouth. Then, he forced himself to calm down.

“I fell into the water...”

He opened his eyes, but what he saw was astringent and blurry.

However, the image transmitted by Perception made him realize that he did not just fall into the water. Maybe... he had fallen into the ocean!

The vast ocean stretched as far as the eye could see. Even the depths of the ocean could not be seen!

“There can’t be an ocean at the bottom of the Lone Cliff. This is definitely the work of the Water Ghost. Perhaps he was the one who summoned it.”

Although he had fallen from a high altitude, he did not suffer any harm from the impact of the water.

On the contrary, the surface of the water had shattered from the heavy blow. After that, water rushed toward him as if it was full of anger. Xu Xiaoshou tried to resist as his body was constantly being pulled down.

However, it was useless.

Under the Spell Forbidden Barrier, his spiritual source was like a pool of useless still water. Except for the waves of helplessness, he could not control his body from shooting toward the surface of the water.

“Stupid thing, didn’t you say that there was an opportunity? Why did you blast me into the depths of the ocean?” Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

If it was not for the fact that the Water Ghost did not intend to hurt him when it attacked, he would have activated the Vanishing Technique when he was falling off the cliff.

Xu Xiaoshou's body did not vanish. He planned to break a few trees as he fell and then roll into some dark caves along some big rocks as he obtained a secret technique along the way.

However, none of these plans succeeded.

He directly smashed into the deep sea under the Lone Cliff!

"It's not the opportunity I imagined. Then the opportunity he mentioned should only be at the depths of the ocean..." Xu Xiaoshou thought.

After falling into the water for the first time, people would feel weightless.

Xu Xiaoshou had never been in the water in his previous life, let alone learn how to swim.

Naturally, when he fell into the water, he also had a panic attack due to physiological reactions.

However, the Breathing Technique could allow people to remain normal breathing in the water.

Moreover, the Transformation technique could convert the excess water that was absorbed into the body through the pores into energy that could allow life to function normally. Perhaps, it was oxygen?

Xu Xiaoshou did not know the molecular composition of this world, but he was slightly relieved when he realized that he could behave normally underwater.

"My movements are very sluggish, and my body is still falling..."

"There should be more than one Spell Forbidden Barrier at the bottom of this cliff. Perhaps there's a Flight Forbidden Barrier as well as a Pulling Barrier that drags people down..."

In a short period of time, Xu Xiaoshou determined that he had fallen several thousand feet into the deep sea, but he had yet to reach the bottom.

At this time, even his Sovereign Physique could feel the terrifying power of the water pressure.

As he fell, the ripples in the water caused by the water pressure spread out in large circles from Recoil. It was very powerful, and one could see how much pressure the water was under.

"Oh, I don't feel any pain, but if an ordinary spiritual cultivator were to fall without protection..."

"When he fell to the surface of the water, he could break his arms and legs. While he was falling, a few hundred feet might be fine, but when it was a thousand feet or ten thousand feet, the water pressure would have crushed them all..."

"However, this isn't a scientific world. This is a fantasy world, and those who fell into the water are all big shots. They should have protective spiritual weapons to protect them. I wonder if this will be restricted by the Spell Forbidden Barrier."

As Xu Xiaoshou's imagination ran wild, the image of the Night Guardian flashed through his mind.

"He's not dead, right?"

For some reason, he felt like mumbling. Because the nature of the Night Guardian was not bad, it was just that he had not been able to see the real world yet, so he had been deceived.



Xu Xiaoshou kicked him on the Lone Cliff although he was a senior who treated him very well. Firstly, it was to make it easier for him to put on an act, and secondly, it could be considered an alternative form of protection.

Because if they really fought, he could not guarantee that he would not kill the Night Guardian.

However, the Night Guardian was only at the Cutting Path Stage. After falling off the cliff, there was the restriction of the Spell Forbidden Barrier. Perhaps he could really be smashed to death in the deep sea.

“God bless him!”

Xu Xiaoshou did not have time to worry about the others.

Because he realized that his body was still falling at this time.

From hundreds of feet to thousands of feet, perhaps he was already at thousands of feet...

“Attacked, Passive Points +1.”

“Attacked, Passive Points +1.”

“...”

At some point in time, the information bar started to pop up. Xu Xiaoshou felt his body being tightly bound. His eyeballs bulged out and his eardrums felt like they were about to burst.

The water pressure finally posed a threat to him. At the same time, it also brought him Passive Points.

This was exactly what Xu Xiaoshou could foresee. He could also judge from this that there was definitely someone’s will interfering in this deep ocean. Otherwise, it would be impossible for the system to produce Passive Points.

After resisting for a while and collecting a passive point of the water pressure, when Xu Xiaoshou’s body was about to break down and he decided to attack...

“Pop!”

A crisp sound could be heard.

Following that, a water ball formed around him, covering his body and blocking all the pressure in the water.

“Huff...”

Xu Xiaoshou subconsciously took a breath and found that he could breathe.

This water ball seemed to have given him a natural environment that only existed on the ground. It allowed his body to move slightly, but it was limited to this small space within the water ball.

“The Water Ghost did this?”

“Mm, the other people should have gotten this water ball the moment their bodies couldn’t sustain and it probably saved their lives...”

“But because of my strong body, I am only getting it now.”

## **Chapter 1130: Under the Deep Sea 2**

“He used a water ball to protect me. Why?” Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

The deep sea could only have been created by Water Ghost.

After Water Ghost attacked, everyone on the Lone Cliff was also blasted into the deep sea.

If so, the appearance of the water balls was definitely not just to protect everyone.

“Drained, Passive Points, +1.”

“Drained, Passive Points, +1.”

“...”

As he pondered about this, the information bar popped up.

Xu Xiaoshou keenly noticed that the spiritual source in his energy reserve was slowly being drained away like stagnant water.

However, due to the existence of passive skills such as Eternal Vitality, High Spirits and Transformation, this loss was quickly replenished.

“Is the water ball draining my spiritual source?”

“No, the water balls should be draining the spiritual sources of all those who fell into the water. For what purpose are they doing so?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he was about to find out.

Even when all the spiritual cultivator’s spiritual senses were sealed by the Spell Forbidden Barrier, he had the Perception cheat, so he could clearly see that the spiritual sources extracted by the water balls were flowing into the deep sea. They were continuously flowing towards a certain area.

“This is terrifying...”

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes.

It was fortunate that he had cultivated his physical body, Way of the Sword, and other abilities. Otherwise, with his identity as a spiritual cultivator, he would end up becoming a spiritual source if he was consumed by the deep sea.

The water balls encircled the humans and continued to draw from their spiritual sources.

This encounter made Xu Xiaoshou think of a certain Jiang clan assassin who should still be working as a spiritual source in the First Pavilion in the Sky.

“I wonder how he’s doing...”

Xu Xiaoshou felt differently after being trapped in the same predicament. He felt that perhaps this method was too torturous. The Jiang clan assassin, after all, would not have passive skills to replenish his spiritual source.

He muttered to himself, "After I get out, if Jiang Xian doesn't replace him, I'll give him a quick death."

Without dwelling too long on other matters, Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts quickly returned to his current situation.

"What is Water Ghost trying to do?"

"Did he use me to attract all the big shots of the black and white factions here to obtain a large amount of spiritual source?"

"Am I that important... uh, no, the question is, what does he want to do with so much spiritual source?"

Xu Xiaoshou thought about the unanswered question and frowned slightly.

As the water ball fell, he began to worry.

His worry was different from others. After all, his body did not have any adverse reactions due to the loss of his spiritual source.

Xu Xiaoshou was only worried about the unknown.

"Close-bounds Force Field!"

Afraid of encountering danger under the deep sea, Xu Xiaoshou activated the Close-bounds Force Field without hesitation. He controlled the force field within the range of the water ball to defend against unexpected attacks.

His attempt was successful.

The Spell Forbidden Barrier could not block Awakening Skills. Xu Xiaoshou relaxed slightly after he had an extra protective circle around him.

He was falling...

He kept falling continuously...

Finally, after waiting for a moment, Xu Xiaoshou sensed a transformation.

He saw another water ball in his Perception, which was below him. He did not know whether it was on his left or right.

He kicked hard to the side, and sure enough, the water ball did not break.

Xu Xiaoshou used the recoil force to push the water ball he was in towards the direction of another water ball in his Perception.

"Captain?"

When he got close, Xu Xiaoshou saw the blurry face in the water ball. It was the captain of Wang Chao's team, Murong Ying.

“Hey! It’s me, Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou!” Xu Xiaoshou shouted, unsure if his voice could be heard.

However, after calling out, there was no response from the other side. His water ball quickly brushed past Murong Ying’s water ball.

His water ball continued to fall.

Murong Ying’s water ball actually did not fall, but stopped where it was!

The instant the two sides brushed past each other, Xu Xiaoshou could see the blurry outline of Murong Ying on the other side. He had already lost his vitality.

There were many pill bottles as well as many broken spiritual weapons floating in his water ball. However, it seemed that none of them managed to protect his life.

“He is dead.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart sank.

He looked at Murong Ying’s shriveled corpse and realized that the water ball could actually suck the spiritual source of a Cutting Path Stage cultivator dry.

Xu Xiaoshou speculated, “He has been down here for too long. After he exhausted all his elixirs, he could not withstand the absorption power of the water ball and perished!”

“That’s clearly the goal of the water ball. Once a spiritual cultivator can’t withstand its power, the water ball will stop falling because there’s no point in descending anymore.”

The fear of the unknown and the threat of death caused Xu Xiaoshou, who didn’t care about the absorption power of the water ball, to truly fear the deep sea.

Water Ghost was obviously not a good person.

He needed a large amount of spiritual source to complete his unknown goal.

Therefore, after blasting everyone on the cliff into the sea, Water Ghost used this special method to slowly kill them. This method was true to his nature.

Xu Xiaoshou felt goosebumps all over his body.

He felt that he had become a test subject in a deep sea container.

The water balls were restrictions that prevented the human subjects from moving and breaking out from the experiment.

The spiritual source drawn out from them coalesced at a specific line down below. For everyone in the sea, the gate of hell lay beyond this invisible threshold!

As time passed, even Xu Xiaoshou might not be able to withstand the draining power.

“Drained, Passive Points, +1.”

“Drained, Passive Points, +1.”

“ ... ”

The information bar kept popping up.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou also realized that as he fell, the draining power of the water ball became stronger and stronger.

For now, the various passive skills of his body were still able to counter the draining power.