

I Am Loaded 601

### **Chapter 601: How Is This Sword?**

Gou Wuyue's eyes shone brightly as he held onto the famed sword.

At this moment, everyone could sense that the last barrier between the famed sword and the Sword Deity had finally disappeared!

At the very least, 'harmony'... was the only adjective that everyone present could find between the Sword Deity and the sword.

"Bazhun'an!"

Gou Wuyue held his sword. His eyes were filled with fighting spirit, and his aura was rising.

"In the past, I didn't know that it was you from the White Cave, so I brought many people here. But you killed my subordinates. You used that as a reason to hinder me in every aspect."

"Chang Yi's actions reminded me that Yu Lingdi's advice has made me realize something..."

"This battle should end here. At the very least, I can't let you do whatever you want anymore."

Step by step, he pressed forward. Everyone felt that the air in the arena was about to be crushed by his aura.

"Sizzle..."

"Sizzle..."

In the Valley of Floral Fragrance's bounded domain, numerous bewitching flower buds cracked open and turned into powder.

The energy was about to be replenished, but it was crushed by the Sword Deity on the spot.

Wisps of the Sword Will rose from the myriad of broken flowers.

Bringing up any form of reciprocation from the flowers was pointless.

All the flower petals in the scene instantly shattered and withered under Gou Wuyue's aura at this moment.

Wherever the Sword Deity went, everything would be destroyed!

Haitang'er's expression changed slightly.

There had never been a Sword Deity in the northern region's Seven Breaks, and he had never seen the power of a Sword Deity.

Therefore, in this bounded domain, he had even wanted Gou Wuyue to draw his sword, in order to find out the true upper limit of his own bounded domain.

But now...

Why would he need to draw his sword?

Just as Gou Wuyue had said, he would never be an opponent to him.

He was still one step away from reaching the Higher Void. No matter how strong the bounded domain was, if it was to be broken, why would he need a Sword Deity's sword?

Just the idea was enough!

Gou Wuyue's mind was not on the so-called breaking of the bounded domain. Even if the White-clothed people were completely trapped, the only opponent in his eyes had always been the Bazhun'an.

"You want to kill me?" Bazhun'an asked.

"You have really changed..."

There was disappointment in Gou Wuyue's eyes. He looked at the lonely gourd and sighed, "Abandoned the faith you had in the past, lost your will to fight, used human kindness to gain benefits, pushing and shoving left and right..."

"You!"

Gou Wuyue raised his voice, "There is the name 'Bazhun'an' in this world, but Bazhun'an's soul has ceased to exist!"

Bazhun'an smiled and did not comment.

"The world has a high opinion of me, but I am who I am..."

"A child is not a fish, so how does a child know the happiness of a fish? Similarly, you are not me, so how dare you say that I do not have the soul of the past?"

"But the Bazhun'an of the past would not challenge a chivalrous swordsman to a battle. Such nonsense!" Gou Wuyue was extremely furious. The Voice of Nulan pointed its sword at the person in front of him, and the Sword Will of the Void fluctuated.

"Boom!"

An explosion sounded, and the Valley of Floral Fragrance exploded amidst the rolling Sword Will.

Under the fury of the Sword Deity, the so-called Seven Breaks forbidden replicas of the Sovereign's Domain was like a joke. In the blink of an eye, it vanished.

The space turned into crystal shards that broke apart, and the bounded domain shattered.

"Pff!"

Haitang'er's figure fell, and he opened his mouth to spurt out blood.

When the blood splattered, the Sword Aura surged.

Sword Will entered the from the mind, and through the backlash of the bounded domain, it exploded Sword Aura on Haitang'er's body.

"Sizzle, sizzle..."

The furious Gou Wuyue had not even used his sword. Haitang'er, who was at the peak of Cutting Path, had already been injured by the Sword Will and became drenched in blood.

"Brother Haitang'er!"

The Storyteller cried out in panic. He wanted to force his way through and fly over.

But just as his body was about to move, his footsteps suddenly stopped.

"Sword Aura?"

A grave expression appeared on his face. The Storyteller immediately formed a seal with his fingers.

However, it was already too late for him to defend himself.

The White Sword Aura that emerged from the energy reserve had been burning ever since it was born.

In an instant, it was as if a green seedling had grown into a towering ancient tree. It broke through the energy reserve and penetrated his entire body from top to bottom.

"Argh!"

The Storyteller straightened his waist and abdomen. His entire body was pushed high into the sky by the Sword Aura. A complicated and misty expression appeared on his face.

"Painful, painful..."

"Be gentler~"

Gou Wuyue acted as if he had just made his move. The famed sword in his hand did not even move slightly in the direction of Bazhun'an. Instead, he muttered something:

"No Sword Technique, No Sword!"

The Voice of Nulan, the famed sword, suddenly emitted a green luster.

Immediately after, a green sword shadow appeared under the sword body.

Gou Wuyue gently spun the hilt of the sword, the green sword shadow followed the Voice of Nulan and created a faint mark.

When the sword tip was fixed downwards, the sword shadow overlapped with the sword body, creating a leisurely ripple in the air.

"Natural Flow, Receiving Order Path—!"

With a soft whoosh, Gou Wuyue merely pulled the famed sword back, and there was not much movement.

However, the Storyteller's eyes rolled back, and his entire body seemed to spasm as he began to tremble violently.

His appearance was even worse than when Xu Xiaoshou was taking drugs!

"Ah—"

With a loud shout.

As Gou Wuyue's famed sword was pulled backward, the White Sword Aura that exploded from the Storyteller's body was forcefully pulled back into its body.

Once again, the Sword Aura pulled away in Gou Wuyue's direction.

"Bzzt, bzzt, bzzt, bzzt!"

The Sword Aura turned from white to green, got slower, and then returned to the famed sword in Gou Wuyue's hand.

As the Sword Aura shot out of his body, the Storyteller's body shook and was completely dyed red with blood.

The green sword dragged thread-like blood from the Storyteller's body and directly returned to Gou Wuyue's famed sword. It was then swallowed by the Green Sword Shadow under the sword body.

The sword shadow became even more blurry and dim.

"Mo Sword Technique?"

Xu Xiaoshou was completely stunned.

Ever since he had been taught the system of the ancient swordsman by Gu Qingsan at the City Guards, he had also gone to cram in some more knowledge on his own.

Even though there were very few records of the ancient swordsman system in the world, the famous Nine Major Sword Techniques was still passed down.

The Mo Sword Technique was one of them.

This sword technique was extremely difficult to cultivate. The basics required the use of Sword Will to comprehend and condense the 'Mo Sword' that was half-real and half-fake, which was also the Green Sword Shadow.

It could be said that for most ancient swordsmen, this initial step was enough to be difficult for everyone for half a lifetime.

Because of the comprehension of Sword Will to form a substance, this path itself had the same benefits as the formation of Sword Cognition.

How difficult was Sword Cognition?

It was clearly evident how difficult it was to create the eighth Sword Deity.

Therefore, in order to achieve this step, the first step was Master Sword Intent. This was a condition that only the Way of the Sword and the realization quality could satisfy.

For most people, even if they achieved the Sovereign level of the Way of the Sword, they might not even be able to comprehend the first step of the Mo Sword Technique.

As one of the Nine Major Sword Techniques, the Mo Sword Technique followed in all directions.

Without the first step, they wouldn't be able to obtain the stepping stone to enter the Mo Sword Technique. Everything that followed would be empty talk.

As a result, the Mo Sword Technique was known as one of the most difficult sword techniques to cultivate. Basically, an ancient swordsman wouldn't choose to cultivate it.

After all, it was too difficult!

Xu Xiaoshou had never expected that the Moonless Sword Deity was proficient in the extremely rare Mo Sword Technique.

"Mo Sword..."

His gaze focused on the Green Sword Shadow.

Xu Xiaoshou understood that the power of this Mo Sword could not be described as not terrifying!

The manifestation of the will between the real and the fake allowed Mo Sword to ignore all physical and mental defenses, but at the same time, when it caused damage, it could also add a double layer to the attack.

Who would be able to withstand that?

An ordinary Sword Will Possession. The human was the sword and then stripping the Sword Aura from the human body...

What Gou Wuyue did, Xu Xiaoshou could do as well.

However, he was not confident that with just this little trick, he could injure the Storyteller to that extent!

"Old Gou..."

The Storyteller's body withered in the void.

On the other side, the incarnations that had been sent flying earlier were also panting and cursing.

But they didn't dare to get close!

The Storyteller also knew that the most terrifying part of the Mo Sword Technique wasn't the damage from the long-range Mo Green Sword Aura, but the close-range attacks.

A Sword Deity that had an absolute attack that couldn't be defended against, what kind of explosive damage would it cause? Outsiders had no way of knowing!

Gou Wuyue looked away from the dead body and did not bother to deal with the other Storyteller clones.

This guy was also very disgusting.

No matter how much effort he put in, he might not be able to find the original body.

The body was too mystical!

This was clearly a technique that only a demi-saint could master. Since the Storyteller really knew this technique, then he should not be the first target he wanted to kill.

“Bazhun’an, you can attack a subordinate that I value and use this as an excuse to force me to draw my sword, but have you ever thought about it?”

Gou Wuyue looked at the person in front of him and said with a cold voice, “What you value is also worthless in my eyes!”

As he spoke, the tip of his sword shook, and a green sword shadow overlapped in the air, pointing at Cen Qiaofu!

“Gou Wuyue, have you forgotten what you owe me?” Bazhun’an’s eyes turned cold when he heard this.

“This and that are different matters.”

Gou Wuyue’s Heart Path was stable, and he did not stir up any more waves. “My mission today is to capture the Saint Servant and bring him to justice. As for what I owe you privately... worse comes to worst, I can save you from the prison of the Holy Divine Palace.”

“You don’t want to live anymore?” Bazhun’an’s four fingers trembled, and he curled up slightly.

Gou Wuyue’s gaze shifted, and he noticed the other party’s small movements.

The corners of his lips curved, and he seemed to be smiling.

“Bazhun’an, if the path you chose was to seal your sword, do you think I would believe you at this moment... that you can draw your sword?”

With that, Gou Wuyue tapped his toes, and he floated past Bazhun’an.

He did not even have the slightest bit of defense as he stabbed Cen Qiaofu with his sword.

“Haitang’er, escort the Chief and leave first.”

“I’ll cover the rear!”

Cen Qiaofu roared and charged forward with his ax.

He raised his ax in the air.

Faced with Gou Wuyue, who had attacked first, there was no fear in his eyes as he cleaved down Mount Hua.

Sword Deity, to put it bluntly, was only in the Higher Void State.

No matter how godly he was, he was still only in the Higher Void with slightly stronger offensive power. That was all.

If he were to comment about the Higher Void...

He, Cen Qiaofu, was not afraid of anyone!

After all, there were not many Higher Void in this world who was around his age.

In his eyes, this Gou Wuyue could only be considered a great-grandson!

“Pan Xian Axe, Yin Yang Splitting Dawn!”

Under the ax, the sky was directly cut from light into darkness.

The arena’s spectators found it difficult to distinguish the situation.

However, the darkness only lasted for a moment before a golden light suddenly flashed and broke through the clouds from bottom to top.

“This is...”

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to see a golden stairway rising into the sky.

The shadow of the stairway was dozens of feet tall at the first step. It connected the sky in the darkness as if one could enter the Celestial Court from there.

“Stairway Style!”

The crowd suddenly exploded. Someone among the White-clothed immediately became excited. “It’s Elder Wuyue’s Stairway Style!”

“Eh, this is...”

Some people were excited, while others were puzzled.

“Are you stupid? You don’t even know the ‘Stairway Style’? No wonder you only have a saber and not a real swordsman.”

“Listen carefully. Our headquarters has an extremely forbidden area called the ‘Stairway to Heaven’ on Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe. Do you know this?”

“Uh-huh?”

“The Stairway to Heaven connects to the Divine Realm, but at the same time, there is also the heavy pressure of divine power.”

“That place is difficult for even a Sovereign to take a single step. Even a Cutting Path wouldn’t be able to take many steps.”

“At the very least, even if one wanted to walk on it, he would have to walk in the human world. Everyone would be able to witness it.”

“But at that time, Elder Wuyue had just entered the realm of the Sword Deity. He went to the Stairway to Heaven to improve himself. He even created his own style, the ‘Stairway Style’. He destroyed the heavy pressure below the clouds with a single sword and stepped into that uninhabited world.”

“No one knows where he ended up because that might be where the Spiritual Gods are.”

“But the ‘Stairway Style’ has been passed down for a long time!”

White-clothed chatted noisily, Xu Xiaoshou listened and was fascinated by it.

But soon, his attention was attracted back to the battle again.

After all, he was one of the few people present who could see half of the battle in the darkness.

Cen Qiaofu's ax, which had overturned the Way of the Heavens, was deflected by Gou Wuyue's 'Stairway Style'. It was as if the Stairway to Heaven had been flipped back.

He used the power of Tai Chi to counter-attack.

The moment the golden Stairway to Heavens was lifted up, Cen Qiaofu lost control of all his strength. His body and the Pan Xian ax were sent flying at the same time. He couldn't even hold his weapon for a moment.

One move and it was broken.

The Way of the Heavens returned to normal, and the light returned.

Everyone immediately looked to the side, only to see Gou Wuyue casually strike with his sword.

"Bang!"

A black line appeared in the air.

Xu Xiaoshou's pupils constricted.

Point of Path!

He might not know the 'Stairway Style', but he had personally experienced the 3000 Sword Styles' 'Point of Path' from Gu Qingsan.

At that time, that fellow was unable to restrain his strength, and the bucket-sized Point of Path was enough to send him scurrying away.

Now...

If it wasn't for Gou Wuyue's 'Perception', Xu Xiaoshou wouldn't even have been able to observe the appearance of that trace of line in Gou Wuyue's Point of Path.

Just how many years of cultivation were contained within this casual flick and point?!

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

The battles between Innate Stage masters were always earth-shattering and awe-inspiring.

But to observe the Battle of the Higher Void...

Either Yu Lingdi would be crushed in one move, or Gou Wuyue would destroy the enemy with two swords.

This was truly a silent and sleek battle!

As expected, the battle between the weak was the one where the thunder was loud and the raindrops were small.



The battle between the strong was always unpredictable and in an instant, another turn of the tide may happen again!

There wasn't the slightest bit of surprise.

Cen Qiaofu's body that was sent flying into the air couldn't be controlled at all. As his expression changed in shock, he suddenly felt pain between his eyebrows.

In the next second, his entire skull exploded.

"Boom!"

Along with the explosion of Cen Qiaofu's skull, there was also an entire area of void space within a radius of a few miles.

Gou Wuyue slowly withdrew his sword.

The fragments that had exploded in the void had already been secretly strung together by the Green Mo Sword Aura. Along with this action of retracting his sword, they were all sent back one after another.

Exploding sky.

Mending the sky again!

A person of quality would not leave behind trash on the battlefield.

The power of the Higher Void that he had grasped perfectly seemed to have gone through multiple calculations.

The green Mo Sword Aura flowed back, mending the sky. At the same time, it jumped straight into Cen Qiaofu's body, which had just exploded the power of the Higher Void in an attempt to escape.

Then, it pulled his body back toward the direction where Gou Wuyue had sheathed his sword at the speed of light.

Gou Wuyue turned around and looked at Bazhun'an, his face expressionless.

He turned the famed sword in his hand, creating many green afterimages in the air. Then, he lifted the sword upside down, the sword body sticking to his elbow, and the tip of the sword moving backward.

Sizzle, sizzle, sizzle...

The Voice of Nulan's Sword Aura flowed back into Cen Qiaofu's body, and Cen Qiaofu's body was brought behind Gou Wuyue.

"How is this sword?"

Gou Wuyue's gaze was still fixed on Bazhun'an. He asked softly as he leaned back.

"Sizzle!"

The moment he leaned back, the famed sword was sent into Cen Qiaofu's headless body's heart.

**Chapter 602: The Blood Tree Appeared, and Chaos Descended!**

“Hiss!”

Xu Xiaoshou sucked in a breath of cold air.

This smooth operation had truly shocked him quite a bit.

“Aren’t they all... Higher Void?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s face turned green.

He finally understood that there was a huge gap even between the two Higher Voids.

It was just like how he could rely on his Innate cultivation level and his passive skills to resist a Sovereign.

Even if he could not kill the enemy, he would definitely have no problem protecting himself.

This also meant that on this continent, one’s cultivation level really could not decide everything.

On the contrary, people would be limited by the concept of cultivation level most of the time.

However, to the real powerhouses of the current era, cultivation level was only one of their methods. It was definitely not everything.

It was even more so in the Higher Void.

“That’s right...”

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment and suddenly felt a little relieved.

Perhaps that level was still very far away for him.

However, for the upper echelons, who were the chess players that truly controlled the Way of the Heavens, the Higher Void, was definitely not a small number.

However, there were a number of Higher Void. After tens of thousands of years of inheritance from the Sword Deity, there were at most seven in each generation.

Was this not enough to prove something?

..

“Pu!”

Blood spurted out from Cen Qiaofu’s headless body.

Gou Wuyue used the back of his sword to keep an eye on him. He stared at Bazhun’an without blinking.

Anyone could see that this was a provocation.

Anyone who saw it would be furious!

“Are you planning to anger me?” Bazhun’an looked straight ahead.

Even though Gou Wuyue had pulled out his sword and shattered Haitang'er's bounded domain, severely injured him, and shattered the Storyteller's clone, Cen Qiaofu was even beheaded on the spot, Bazhun'an looked as if nothing had happened and was completely unmoved.

Disappointment appeared in Gou Wuyue's eyes.

"Just how much have you changed..." he sighed in his heart.

If it was the Bazhun'an of the past, with his righteous character, he would have pulled out his sword the moment he hurt Haitang'er.

But now...

The transformation of the eight-fingered man in front of him was so great that he was a completely different person from the one he knew decades ago.

Gou Wuyue even suspected whether this person was really the same person from the past?

Was he really that obstinate and unruly...eighth Sword Deity who could not tolerate even a speck of dust in his eyes?

"Chief."

Haitang'er appeared beside Bazhun'an in clothes that were dyed red with blood. With a palm, he pressed down on the other party's shoulder.

"It's time to leave," he said softly.

The arena's situation had changed too quickly.

Cen Qiaofu had just said that he wanted to cover the rear and let him leave this place with the Chief.

However, in the blink of an eye, he was taken down by Gou Wuyue.

Even though it was impossible for the body of a Higher Void to die on the spot, Gou Wuyue's strength had far exceeded everyone's expectations.

From just now until now, this fellow had not even used more than three sword strikes!

But among the Saint Servants, more than half of them were already gone.

The situation had reversed, and the aura was declining.

If they continued fighting, even if their Chief could fight with Gou Wuyue to determine who was stronger, what would the consequences be?

Gou Wuyue could attack at will.

Haitang'er knew that if his Chief really started fighting, the first one to be injured would definitely be himself!

"Leave?"

Bazhun'an's shoulders were about to be broken by Haitang'er, but his body did not move an inch. He said coldly, "Look at him, does it look like he will let us leave?"

Gou Wuyue was silent. His pair of eagle-like sharp eyes stared at the remaining Saint Servant and the others in the arena.

Everyone felt a great pressure.

Even though the White-clothed people have not moved...

And Gou Wuyue was the only one who had attacked...

His words and actions seemed to be stating an indisputable fact, "You are surrounded by me, Gou Wuyue!"

"Let go," Bazhun'an said in a deep voice.

"But..."

Haitang'er could not let go. He could not let the Chief die in vain.

"I said, let go!"

Bazhun'an's eyes focused. The void seemed to tremble. Wisps of white fog rose from the ground. Heaven and Earth were filled with an ominous aura.

"Argh!"

Haitang'er's face wrinkled. Blood seeped out from his hands.

He hurriedly released his hands and stood by his side. He did not dare to come closer.

"Do you want me to say it for the third time?"

Bazhun'an's voice was completely cold. His eyes stared at Gou Wuyue. After a moment of silence, his voice was like thunder. "Let go!"

Boom!

The void started to rot.

The white mist that rose from the ground entered the void. At this moment, the faces of all the White-clothed people changed as they started to panic.

Even though they were far away from each other, everyone felt pain all over their bodies. It was as though there were thousands of needles trying to pierce through their bodies.

"Pff pff pff..."

Some of the White-clothed people could not hold on any longer as blood started to spurt out.

Haitang'er also focused his gaze on Gou Wuyue. He saw that the hand holding the sword was trembling violently, and there was also a white sword mist dispersing on it.

Only then did he come to a realization. It turned out that the three “Let go” phrases from the Chief weren’t directed at him, but at Gou Wuyue.

“Sword Observation Technique...”

Gou Wuyue’s pupils suddenly constricted, and he clearly understood what this white sword mist was.

Sword Cognition!

It was the Sword Observation Manual created by Bazhun’an. Not only could it observe all the spiritual swords in the world and strengthen its own body, but it could also see through the body of a Sword Deity and injure the enemy with the naked eye!

“You can’t hold it anymore?”

Gou Wuyue felt relieved. He laughed softly and said, “I thought that you would only choose to fight me if I killed all your people, but now...”

With a sizzle, the Voice of Nulan was pulled out of Cen Qiaofu’s body.

Gou Wuyue spun his sword, leaving afterimages behind. Spiritual source surged, and Cen Qiaofu was sent flying.

“Pff!”

Cen Qiaofu, who finally had the damage from Mo Sword and the pressure from the Power of the Higher Void removed, recovered in an instant. However, he still could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

His face was full of awe, but his eyes were filled with determination.

“Haitang’er!”

He broke off and did not continue speaking.

However, everyone knew that this guy was not willing to give up.

He was not prepared earlier and was taken down in one round. He still wanted to keep his promise now.

Let Haitang’er take Bazhun’an and leave first. He would cover the rear himself!

“Crack.”

Cen Qiaofu took out a leafless twig from his bosom. He snapped it in one go and swallowed half of it.

“The Blood Tree’s Yin Branch?”

Haitang’er cried out in shock, “Woodcutter, you can’t!”

Cen Qiaofu stretched out his hand to signal for him to keep quiet.

He had made up his mind.

He had to fight this battle himself.

Chief could make a move, but not now!

“Crack crack –”

The sound of bones cracking could be heard. Cen Qiaofu’s body began to twist slightly as if his body was undergoing a drastic transformation.

Then, his body bent, and the clothes on his back were torn apart. A Blood Tree Yin branch was torn open.

Cen Qiaofu’s originally old face lost its color.

There was still some flesh and blood on his body.

However, as the branch on his back grew and swelled, his flesh and blood seemed to have been sucked dry. His body immediately became skin and bones.

“Crash!”

The blood branch was nourished and grew vigorously. In an instant, the crown of the tree split open, turning into a tall and sturdy Blood Tree that took root on Cen Qiaofu’s back.

Cen Qiaofu’s mind seemed to be a little muddled. His voice was low and deep, but he still managed to say a word with difficulty:

“Leave...”

Bazhun’an’s eyes flickered. He narrowed his eyes and clenched his four fingers tightly.

“Chief!”

Haitang’er’s voice was filled with anxiety.

“One of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees... the Blood Tree Branch?”

Gou Wuyue looked at Cen Qiaofu’s transformation and was a little surprised. Then, he looked at Bazhun’an in amusement.

“Since when did the eighth Sword Deity, who suppressed everyone in the world, fall to such a state where he needs his subordinates to risk their lives to protect him? Yet, he chose to live a miserable life?”

“Gou Wu...” Bazhun’an’s eyes shone with a cold light as he took a step forward.

“Sorry for offending you.”

Haitang’er slapped the back of his head without caring about anything else. He planted the “Maze Flower Seed” into Bazhun’an’s head.

“Me?”

Bazhun’an’s vision blurred and he fell down.

“Bloom half of the world’s flowers and bewitch the skies of the Nine Seas!”

Haitang’er waved his left hand and grabbed Bazhun’an’s unconscious body, which was defenseless against him.

Then, he waved his sleeve, and the ground trembled. Numerous bewitching flower buds bloomed, and in an instant, the ground was sucked dry and cracked by the strange flowers and plants.

“Whistle~”

The wind blew, and the misty flower mist blurred everyone’s vision.

Haitang’er held Bazhun’an’s unconscious body and disappeared.

“Damn it!”

“Quickly make a move, don’t let these guys escape. The Great Array... activate the Nation-Toppling Heavenly Shield!”

“Return to your positions! With Elder Wuyue around, the fragrance of flowers is nothing to be afraid of. We only need to defend our position, there’s no need to...”

“Boom!”

An explosion dispersed the White-clothed’s slightly flustered discussion.

Following that, everyone saw a pale blue figure with blood-red stains shooting past their eyes as the mist of flowers rose and fell.

“This...”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Pale blue color...

Apart from a cluster of flowers in the sea of flowers, there’s only Elder Wuyue in the pale blue color outfit, right?

Elder Wuyue was sent flying?

“Whoosh!”

Another streak of blood-red light shot out.

Everyone’s pupils trembled. Cen Qiaofu, whose speed had changed so drastically that no one could react in time due to the support of the Blood Tree, had already flown into the sky. He raised the Pan Xian Ax in his hand high up.

“Holy Saint, break!”

The ax hacked down.

The Nation-Toppling Heavenly Shield, which could recover quickly even after being attacked by Bazhun’an, was split into two on the spot!

Then.

“Rumble...”

Light spots shot out from the sky.

The Nation-Toppling Heavenly Shield was blown up!

“Holy sh\*t!”

“What kind of attack is this?”

“That Blood Tree... Are you kidding me? It’s just a branch of the Blood Tree. Even if it can increase the attack and defense speed as well as the battle awareness of a spiritual cultivator, how can it make someone so terrifying?”

“This, this, this... could it be because it was blessed by a furious Higher Void?”

“F\*ck! Look up!!”

Voices of the White-clothed people gradually sounded more and more astounded as time passed.

This was because they noticed that Cen Qiaofu, who had shattered the Nation-Toppling Heavenly Shield with his ax, had already lowered his head.

His scarlet and inhuman eyes were like that of a ghost beast.

Under the short-lived gaze, Cen Qiaofu lifted his ax.

“Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish...”

His hands turned into afterimages.

Everyone felt their vision blur. When they reacted, the tens of thousands of ax lights Cen Qiaofu had swung had already arrived!

“F\*ck...”

At this moment, everyone’s hearts turned cold.

Fury of the Higher Void, Pan Xian Ax with the enhancement of the Blood Tree...

Who could withstand this attack?

“How dare you!”

At the critical moment, Gou Wuyue’s figure reappeared.

Those with sharp eyes could see that his back had been dyed red with blood.

Clearly, at the moment when the flower mist rose, even Gou Wuyue, one of the seven Sword Deities, fell for it.

Although Cen Qiaofu seemed to have fallen in a single round earlier, this time it was Gou Wuyue’s turn.

However, a Higher Void was still a Higher Void.

Even without the enhancement of the Blood Tree, Cen Qiaofu could have almost taken Gou Wuyue’s life because of his absent-mindedness.

“Sword Net!”



The situation was critical, and Gou Wuyue did not think much about it.

He pulled out the inverted famed sword at the speed of light. The Voice of Nulan overlapped with the Green Mo Sword Shadow, and tens of thousands of sword lights rose from the ground.

In the blink of an eye, the sword lights intercepted the tens of thousands of ax lights.

However, that skill caused a delay in his movements, Gou Wuyue was unable to return to his sword in time, and he was also exposed to Cen Qiaofu's ax blade.

"Swish!"

Cen Qiaofu let out a roar that did not sound like a human language.

Everyone did not realize that there was a change. His body disintegrated on the spot and then condensed behind Gou Wuyue.

"Boom!"

The cross ax lights flashed several kilometers in the air.

The black hole replaced everything!

"Pop~"

The blood-red light that was expected to fill the sky did not appear.

Gou Wuyue was lifted up by the ax, and his body actually turned into crystal shards and fell.

"Fantasy Sword Technique!"

The crowd below watched in fear, but they could not help but cry out, and their hearts surged.

He did not die!

Elder Wuyue did not die!

Fortunately...

Ptui, what did they mean by 'fortunately'? The fact that Elder Wuyue did not die, wasn't that something that was assured?

He was a Sword Deity!

The arena was filled with anxiety.

Gou Wuyue's body didn't stop at all. When his illusory body shattered and reappeared, he had already thrust his famed sword towards Cen Qiaofu's head.

"Soul-Piercing sword!"

"Buzz—"

A green ripple rippled out from the void. Cen Qiaofu seemed to have been possessed and didn't react in time. His head and chin were pierced through on the spot.

However, no blood spurted out.

The flesh and blood in his body had long been sacrificed to the Blood Tree.

“Roar!!!”

Accompanied by an extremely hoarse roar, the Voice of Nulan, the famed sword, dimmed.

Following that, the Blood Tree on Cen Qiaofu’s back grew crazily again.

The branch that shot out not only absorbed the power of the famed sword, but it also wrapped around the sword body and was about to coil around Gou Wuyue’s body.

Gou Wuyue hurriedly shook the sword body and chopped the Blood Tree branch into pieces, pulling the sword away.

As one of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees, the Blood Tree’s Engulfing Power was terrifying.

This could be seen from Cen Qiaofu, whose Higher Void body couldn’t even withstand it.

“Number 33!”

After pulling out the sword, Gou Wuyue didn’t want to continue fighting. Instead, he called out loudly.

Then, he closed his eyes and seemed to be using his Perception. Then, his figure flew into the distance out of thin air.

“Stay... here...”

Cen Qiaofu subconsciously muttered. He tapped the tip of his foot and his figure shot out. He was hit by a high-intensity whip kick in the air. With a bang, he was pulled into the deep pit.

“Your opponent is me.”

Number 33’s figure appeared out of thin air.

He lowered his head and looked at his right leg, which was full of holes from the branches of the Blood Tree during the attack. He was very surprised.

If he were a human, and if he had blood...

He would have died after that kick!

“Roar!!!”

After Cen Qiaofu roared like a beast, he pressed his hands on the ground.

“Bang, bang, bang...”

The Earth fell apart.

The Blood Tree took root and grew vigorously in an instant, turning the open space within a few miles into a dense forest of Blood Trees.

The scene in the forest suddenly became a little bloody...

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!”

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

“Ah! Ah! Ah!”

The Blood Tree paused for a moment and then danced like a crazy demon.

The branches lashed out randomly, and the White-clothed people who had a slower reaction were pierced by the branches. In an instant, they were sucked into a corpse under the mournful wails.

“F\*ck...”

Number 33 looked at the terrifying commotion below and was silent for a long time. Then, he uttered a sigh that he had learned from the human world.

This scene was indeed spectacular and terrifying!

Even though he was the Divine Puppet, when he thought about the battle with the Higher Void monster carrying the Blood Tree, his scalp started to go numb.

“Eh, but I don’t have a scalp?”

Lowering his body, number 33 stomped on the air and jumped down.

Saving the White-clothed people from fire and water was the mission of the Divine Puppet!

### **Chapter 603: The Benefits of Being Weak**

Demon tree whips.

A river of blood.

“Isn’t this a little too terrifying...”

Xu Xiaoshou, who had disappeared, tried to touch the Blood Tree beside him. However, the Blood Tree seemed to have sensed something and suddenly shook. The branches split and passed through his body on the spot.

“F\*ck!”

Xu Xiaoshou jumped in fright and flew away in a flash. Only then did he realize that he had actually evaded the attack.

In the next second, a wail sounded behind him.

“Ah—”

He turned his head and saw that it was a White-clothed person.

This was probably a White-clothed person who was not part of a combat unit. He could not withstand the attacks for long in the Blood Tree grove. Being attacked from both the front and rear, he was not strong enough. He was immediately sucked dry by the Blood Tree branches and turned into a dried corpse.

Xu Xiaoshou felt a chill run down his spine. At the same time, he felt extremely powerless.

He had expected a great battle after the Saint Servant came out of the White Cave.

Previously, there had been no waves, and it seemed that they could almost escape just with his mouth. At that time, he couldn't help but feel a bit regretful that he hadn't been able to see such a spectacular scene.

Now, seeing such a tragic scene...

“Sure enough, either he doesn't explode, or if he does explode, it can scare a person to death!”

Xu Xiaoshou shivered and didn't dare to think too much.

Number 33 suddenly rushed down from the sky.

He didn't take the initiative to look for the crazy Cen Qiaofu. Instead, he cooperated with the White-clothed's combat team and began to clean up the terrifying Blood Tree grove.

The White-clothed team led by the several major Cutting Paths had already reacted after suffering the first round of damage. They all set up formations to prevent their backs from being exposed to the Blood Tree branches.

Cen Qiaofu lost control.

The Blood Tree that he summoned could inflict high damage, but it had lost its main target, Gou Wuyue. At this moment, it was aimlessly wounding people in the Blood Tree grove.

Xu Xiaoshou felt a little sad as he watched.

However, he did not let his blood rush to his head. He chose to charge forward.

The greatest sorrow of being weak was that in this top-tier battle, he could not even provide any help.

However, the greatest benefit was that if a great battle really broke out, almost no one would remember his existence!

“It's time to leave...”

Xu Xiaoshou was glad that he had awakened the ‘Vanishing Technique’.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to survive in such a chaotic situation.

However, it was precisely because of this chaotic situation that White-clothed's formation was broken, and the Nation-Toppling Heavenly Shield was split open and had yet to be repaired.

It was a great opportunity.

If he didn't leave now, he would be letting down the chaos that Cen Qiaofu had caused here.

“Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step!”

Without any lingering feelings, Xu Xiaoshou, who had disappeared, took a step forward and left the chaotic battlefield behind him.

..

“Clatter.”

In the mountain forest, in a place that was rarely visited by humans.

Withered branches and leaves covered the mountain top, and ancient trees seemed to have become demons.

The forest ground was covered with broken branches, and suddenly, the broken branches split open, revealing a broken soleplate.

Following that, Xu Xiaoshou did away with his disappearing state, and his body returned to reality in this new world.

“Hiss.”

As soon as he landed, he took a deep breath.

The fresh mountain forest air, mixed with the smell of rotten leaves, caused Xu Xiaoshou’s pounding heart to slow down slightly.

“I escaped...”

“But I haven’t completely escaped.”

Xu Xiaoshou was very nervous.

The Battle of the Higher Void was truly terrifying. In just a few moves, not only was the world shattered, even the barren battlefield could be directly transformed into a dense forest of Blood Trees.

This wasn’t a child’s game. There was a real possibility that someone could die at any time.

And now, according to ‘Stealth’, the passive skill that could gradually eliminate the sense of presence without speaking, along with the ‘Vanishing Technique’ and ‘Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step’...

He had escaped.

Xu Xiaoshou was grateful.

The battle-type passive skill had made him invincible among his peers.

And the support-type passive skill was a divine skill that could truly allow him to stay alive in a dead-end!

“I can’t be careless.”

Looking around, Xu Xiaoshou immediately used ‘Perception’ to check the situation in the surrounding forest.

At that time, the nightmare of being caught by the Night Guardian in the White Cave couldn’t be dispelled. At this critical moment, he didn’t dare to drop the ball again.

Now, there was no help from outsiders.

If he really dropped the ball, it would not be the ball, but his life.

“No humans, no beasts, no birds...”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned.

The deathly stillness of the mountain forest was too terrifying.

Or rather, it should be said that the Battle of the Higher Void had shocked the creatures that were supposed to be living in this place to the point that they have fled to other places.

This was the key.

Once the White-clothed searched the mountain and if there was even the slightest movement of the grass or the wind, then they would know that other than being one of their people, it can only be an enemy!

Xu Xiaoshou lowered his head and pondered, trying to think of a countermeasure.

First, without saying anything, he removed the sideburns on his square face.

Then, he raised his eyes again, and the image of a weather-beaten old grandfather appeared.

“Old Grandfather...”

Frowning, Xu Xiaoshou hesitated for a moment, then shook his head.

“No, what kind of Grandpa can appear in this dilapidated forest? I guess it can only be an old grandpa like Cen Qiaofu!”

“It’s too unrealistic. I would be easily exposed!”

“But what image can I have if I want to go out?”

It was impossible for there to be other people and beasts in the forest. Xu Xiaoshou thought hard and took out a white robe from his ring.

It was very similar to the White-clothed white robe, but it could be seen at a glance that it was not.

But it did not matter.

Xu Xiaoshou’s fingernails rustled a few times. Not only did he tear the white robe, but he also made a few cuts on himself.

After the blood was stained, he put on the white robe.

With this tattered white robe that was stained with blood, his original appearance could not be seen clearly. He used ‘Transformation’ to create a few more cuts on his face and body.

All of a sudden, the image of a White-clothed person who had narrowly escaped the battle came to life.

“This kind of image is alright.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded in satisfaction and continued to work on the situation in front of him.

“Under Cen Qiaofu’s Blood Tree, I reckon that there aren’t many White-clothed people who can protect themselves. Rather than waiting for death, there must be some people who received the order to leave first.”

“As for the Divine Puppet and the White-clothed’s Cutting Path masters, they would probably stay behind to clear the area.”

“To put it another way, Cen Qiaofu is holding back the White-clothed masters and the Divine Puppet in the battle.”

“Perhaps others will run into me, but those who are able to escape from the battle are probably only the Sovereigns...”

“Cutting Path, they probably won’t escape!”

Xu Xiaoshou reached into his arms and touched Aje, his heart slightly settling.

“A mere Sovereign, I’ll rely on you.”

“Ma Ma...”

“Being comforted, passive points +1.”

Shaking his head and taking a few steps forward, Xu Xiaoshou stopped at the top of the mountain and looked down.

From the west, sounds of battle could be heard from afar.

Cen Qiaofu, who had lost control, would probably be on par with the Divine Puppet for a while.

As for the others...

Haitang’er escaped with Bazhun’an and Gou Wuyue was chasing after them. They wouldn’t be able to care about him for a while.

Yu Lingdi would appear briefly and would be directly crushed by the Saint Servant and the other two. There was no need to worry.

Then, who was left?

“Storyteller!”

Xu Xiaoshou was keenly aware that he had overlooked this person’s existence.

Ever since Haitang’er carried Bazhun’an and disappeared, and Cen Qiaofu went into battle, the presence of the Storyteller was greatly reduced.

Where did he go?

Was he guarding Cen Qiaofu on the battlefield, or did he escape with Bazhun’an?

Xu Xiaoshou wasn’t sure anymore.

But he was sure that if he bumped into White-clothed people, he might die. But if he bumped into the Storyteller, he would at most be brought back. It wouldn't be a big deal.

"So, from the surface, as long as Gou Wuyue didn't catch Haitang'er and Bazhun'an, and their combat strength was spread out, no one would have the time to care about me?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked down from the top of the mountain, and for a moment, he felt a surge of emotions.

Being weak was great!

This was the benefit of not having a strong sense of existence.

For some baffling reason, he had escaped, and even he couldn't understand why.

"No, that's not right. What else have I overlooked..."

Before he had the time to be happy for a bit, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought of the seven or eight hundred 'Being watched' messages that he had received when he was leaving the White Cave.

At that time, he was certain that there were not only dozens of people in the battle.

White-clothed people must have other people hiding somewhere else, surrounding the entire mountain.

There were quite a number of them!

"What should I do?"

Xu Xiaoshou was a little hesitant.

When he came, he had publicly entered the Eighth Palace. But he could not use that way to walk out now.

And it did not seem very realistic to sneak out of the sparsely populated farmhouses.

What if White-clothed's spies were among the two?

"Force my way out?"

Xu Xiaoshou's scalp tingled at the thought.

There were more than 700 White-clothed people!

It was impossible to force his way out.

At this moment, he could only reap benefits from the confusion and survive!

Weak...

Sigh, the sadness of a weak person was also obvious!

"Let's go."

"One step at a time."



“If I really bump into White-clothed people, worse comes to worst I’ll hand over the Fourth Sword and Lu Ke. Oh, right, there’s also Little Yu...”

Xu Xiaoshou felt a headache. He rubbed his temples and took a step forward.

“Clatter.”

Before his feet landed on the ground, his ‘Perception’ discovered a clear sound that came from far away. Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils constricted.

He was now a frightened bird.

Wasn’t this sound similar to the sound he made when he stepped on a dead branch?

So it was...

What was he afraid of?

..

On the other side of the mountain forest.

“Searching the mountain...”

“What was Jiang Bianyan thinking, splitting the manpower and sending people out to search the mountain?”

“Brother Lin, do you think this is reasonable?”

A White-clothed person slapped his palm with the back of his hand, his expression somewhat resentful. “That could be the eighth Sword Deity! If we really manage to find him, I’m afraid the first ones to die would be us!”

“Brother Tong Feng, if you think like this... If you can die under the eighth Sword Deity’s sword, then it can be considered an honor.”

Beside him, the White-clothed Lin Ruohuan smiled and tightened the sword in his hand.

His expression could be seen that he was actually a little nervous.

However, he still pretended to be relieved as the corners of his mouth curled up into a dry smile. He said, “Moreover, it’s not like we’re really going to fight. Once we find someone, we just need to sound the alarm. Over a hundred people will come over. Are you still afraid?”

“Afraid! Of course I’m afraid!”

Tong Feng raised his voice and said angrily, “You’re from the Cutting Path, so you can hold on for a little longer.”

“I’m just a Sovereign. Even if I’m just a step away from the Cutting Path, I’m still not strong enough for the eighth Sword Deity to even pinch me with one finger.”

“Didn’t you see...”

He pointed at the somewhat shaken battle situation on the west side.

“Just what I saw in the picture earlier... Sword Cognition! That’s Sword Cognition!”

“Even Elder Wuyue was injured, how could we have the time to sound the alarm? In just one encounter, we might not even be able to react and die on the spot!”

“You are fine...”

Tong Feng looked dejected and said sorrowfully, “You are a swordsman and can regard dying under the eighth Sword Deity’s sword as an honor. I haven’t been in White-clothed for long. If it weren’t for you, I might not have been able to participate in the war in the Eighth Palace. I don’t want to die yet.”

“Oh?”

Lin Ruohuan was amused, “From what you’re saying, you’re blaming me?”

“Hey, hey, no, no, you can’t put it that way...”

“Shh!”

Before Tong Feng could finish, Lin Ruohuan was suddenly shocked. He raised a finger to signal for them to keep quiet.

The two people’s expressions changed at the same time, as if they were facing a great enemy.

“Is there an enemy activity?” Tong Feng lowered his voice.

Lin Ruohuan did not reply. He squinted his eyes as he sensed the surrounding space.

“Spatial fluctuation...”

“A very obscure spatial fluctuation!”

“If nothing unexpected happened, someone has been here before!”

Tong Feng’s heart trembled when he heard this. He immediately took out a red alarm pearl from his ring and was about to crush it.

“Wait.”

Lin Ruohuan was not so impulsive. He stopped his teammate and said, “The mountain forest is so big. There’s no reason for us to meet him so coincidentally. He might be a teammate who escaped from the Blood Tree grove.”

Tong Feng’s fingers were trembling, but he still suppressed the urge to crush the warning bead.

This thing could not be messed with.

Everyone was currently on high alert. If someone crushed this thing, they could probably summon hundreds of people in an instant.

If they came and found that the ‘opponent’ they expected was actually ‘one of their own’...

It would be a great show indeed!

Moreover, once the people gathered here, the defense of the other places would definitely decrease. Perhaps, in such a delay, the Saint Servant would be able to escape from this encirclement!

“Shh.”

Lin Ruohuan bent down and even the ‘shh’ was communicated telepathically.

As the voices of the two disappeared, the forest also became deathly silent.

..

“Thump!”

“Thump!”

“Startled, passive points +1.”

“Attention received, passive points +2.”

“Being sought, passive points +2.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his current state of mind was like encountering a disheveled ghost in a secret horror chamber and being mercilessly blocked by his teammates, leaving him all alone.

It was so complicated!

“D\*mn it, they really came?”

He didn’t even have time to make any preparations and the pursuers had already arrived!

So, White-clothed people were the rats, right?

There wasn’t even the smell of blood, and just based on their intuition, they stumbled here?

The mountain forest was obviously so big..

Was it going to end like this?

“One Sovereign, one Cutting Path.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart was filled with helplessness as he disappeared.

The Sovereign was fine.

He steeled his heart and made up his mind. He could still force himself to lose his mind and go up for the first wave.

With Aje’s terrifying damage output, he might be able to knock the Sovereign into a coma before he crushed the warning bead.

But the Cutting Path...

Xu Xiaoshou thought of Aje versus the Storyteller.

He didn’t know how strong this White-clothed Lin Ruohuan’s Cutting Path was.

It might not be as abnormal and crazy as the Storyteller's Nine Death Thunder Calamity, but looking at the spiritual sword in his hand...

Yes.

It was a spiritual sword, not a famed sword.

But at this moment, when Xu Xiaoshou saw a sword, he felt his legs go soft.

Even if he wasn't an ancient swordsman, not a Bazhun'an or Gou Wuyue, but any Cutting Path that held a sword in the eastern region, how could they be trifled with?

He didn't seem like someone who could be taken down in a short amount of time!

Xu Xiaoshou was hiding in the forest canopy.

Even though the Vanishing Technique couldn't be perceived, he couldn't directly face the White-clothed people in the forest without any place to conceal himself.

"Being looked for. Passive points +2."

From time to time, two shocking messages popped up in the information bar. Xu Xiaoshou's face turned green.

"Spiritual source..."

Suddenly, Xu Xiaoshou became alert. He realized that he had been maintaining the 'Vanishing Technique' for a long time and had used 'Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step' many times.

He immediately used his spiritual senses to look into his energy reserve.

In the next second, his face turned from green to white.

He saw that his energy reserve had dried up, leaving only a few wisps of mist floating around.

'High Spirits' was circulating as if it had gone crazy, but it could not replenish the energy quickly enough.

He estimated that in less than a few breaths' time, he would be forced to engage with the Vanishing Technique.

Xu Xiaoshou closed his eyes in pain.

"Oh God, is there even a single time that I, Xu Xiaoshou, don't let fate go against my expectations? I cannot bear such a ruthless blow!"

#### **Chapter 604: Xiaoshou as Bazhun'an, Xiaoji as Haitang' er**

It was quiet in the forest. White-clothed walked slowly.

"Be careful."

Lin Ruohuan sent telepathic communication carefully. There was a slight perspiration on his forehead.

Tong Feng was even more cautious. With every step he took, he had to use spiritual source to weaken his power. He was being so careful not to crush the any fallen leaves on the ground.

In the quiet forest, the two White-clothed took their moves step by step. They didn't even realize the sweats on their palms.

Out of a sudden.

“Beep...”

A soft sound broke the silence.

Lin Ruohuan and Tong Feng turned around at the same time.

“Who is it?”

Tong Feng's shout was as loud as thunder as if to suppress the fear in their mind.

Both of them turned around.

They spotted a tiny yellow flower not far away. It was originally half-withered. After a glitch, it seemed to be nourished by the spiritual energy and bloomed again.

“Beep...”

“Beep...”

A similar sound was heard infrequently from all sides.

Lin Ruohuan used his spiritual senses and saw the withered flowers around him bloom brightly again as if they were reborn.

“What...”

He was shocked. Before he could explain, Tong Feng cried out involuntarily.

“Valley of Floral Fragrance?”

In this quiet forest, neither White-clothed nor anyone else could master such a poetic attack. It could only be the Saint Servant, Haitang' er, whom they saw in the scene earlier.

“Haitang' er, Bazhun'an?”

Both of their hearts skipped a beat.

That was the last scene they saw on the East Wuming Mountain in the Eight Palace. The Eighth Sword Deity was about to make a move before getting knocked out and kidnapped by Haitang' er unexpectedly.

Now that the floral valley was seen, the Eighth Sword Deity must be somewhere here.

“I'll call for help!”

With his hands trembling, Tong Feng took out the Warning Bead immediately and prepared to crush it.

“Don't waste your time.”

A tranquil voice was heard from the distant forest. "You already knew this is the Valley of Floral Fragrance. Do you think this Warning Bead would work?"

Tong Feng's fingers froze on the spot. He paused in the air and couldn't take a step forward.

That's right!

Valley of Floral Fragrance... that was a replica domain of the Seven Breaks.

At once, all White-clothed in the battlefield were trapped. Elder Wuyue was the only one who could break through it. Even Tong Feng's fingers went weak all of sudden.

It would be useless to crush this Warning Bead.

Did that mean that they could no longer keep in touch with the White-clothed troops?

Lin Ruohuan looked downwards. His heart sank to the bottom.

There were not many Warning Beads. There was only one Warning Bead in a team of two.

In that case, they had to break through the Valley of Floral Fragrance before they could use the Warning Bead. Otherwise, it would be suicidal!

They looked at each other and saw the despair in each other's eyes.

"Keep it."

Lin Ruohuan said.

The opponent chose to trap them instead of killing them. Perhaps, there might be a chance of survival.

After all, that was someone who ruled over an era!

He did not have to go against the juniors like them.

However...

"Why would the Eighth Sword Deity and Haitang'er be here?"

"Elder Wuyue, where did he go?"

Lin Ruohuan stopped thinking.

In such a situation, he couldn't allow himself to get distracted. As soon as the thought crossed his mind, he neglected it. Then, he looked far and spoke softly.

"Eighth Sword Deity?"

Tong Feng glanced at him in surprise.

He was so nervous that he felt like dying. However, he was surprised to hear a slight sense of shock with a great tone of delight in Lin Ruohuan's voice.

"Is he the fanatic of the Eighth Sword Deity?"

Tong Feng was in despair.

...

“Come over.”

The ethereal voice came from a specific source now instead of coming from all directions.

The two White-clothed looked over immediately and spotted two figures not far away.

One of them was dressed in an otherworldly white robe. Even though it was blood-stained, he gave out an immortal-like aura like a white lotus standing out in the empty forest.

Haitang’ er!

Lin Ruohuan had seen this face in the atrium on Wuming Mountain.

He didn’t expect to have such a magical encounter in his life.

He met the real person right after parting with the big troop!

He lowered his gaze.

Below Haitang’ er who was leaning against an ancient tree, there was a disheveled man.

His hair was greasy and his beard was unkempt.

Let alone anything else, judging from the frightening scars on his neck and the withered leaves between his eight fingers...

“Eighth Sword Deity!”

Lin Ruohuan ran out of words to describe his feelings at the moment.

He should be in a state of extreme despair, but he felt a surge of emotions out of nowhere.

The living Eighth Sword Deity, the living miracle, the living...

Faith!

“Come here.”

Bazhun’an said while keeping his head lowered, with his elbow on his knee.

With his only eight fingers, he tore the leaves very slowly and leisurely.

He seemed to have waited for the two of them for ages.

“Go!”

Lin Ruohuan grabbed his Spiritual Sword tight. He pushed Tong Feng with his shoulder and kept his chest open. He said, “If we were to die, let’s die with dignity!”

“I...”

Tong Feng flipped his hand and glanced at the Warning Bead. Feeling weak, he kept it and closed his eyes in torment.

Damn Jiang Bianyan, Xu Xiaoji said to himself. He knew that the Warning Bead was useless.

See!

He couldn't even get a chance to crush it.

The opponent could simply crush them with a trap without killing them straightaway!

This stupid bead was useless!

...

"Thump!"

"Thump!"

Xu Xiaoji was panicked, his heart was pounding crazily.

Looking at the two White-clothed stepping on the withered branches and quickly walking over, his legs began to tremble.

He incarnated into Haitang' er and leaned against the ancient tree. He was not putting on airs.

Xu Xiaoji would have lost himself and collapsed to the ground if he had not done this!

"Cutting Path..."

"Sovereign..."

"And they're freaking White-clothed!"

Xu Xiaoji was about to cry.

Darn Great Demon King Xu!

He knew it...

He knew that the Great Demon King Xu must be up to no good to have asked him out!

It was fine that he had to turn into a Straw Hat and Fourth Sword previously.

Those were just dead objects and there was no acting required.

But now, he was asked to turn into a living person and put on a play with Great Demon King Xu. He was about to fool two White-clothed, a Sovereign, and a Cutting Path master?

The Great Demon King Xu emphasized that he only had to help this one time and could keep quiet later on.

Still, he was very anxious!

He was freaked out!



Xu Xiaoji couldn't believe that he could fool the two idiots in front of him. With such a minor change, how could they think that it was the legendary "Valley of Floral Fragrance"?

Those were just random flowers that regained vitality from his effort of using the power of Sovereign, followed by Xu Xiaoshou who watered them with the Spring of Life in the Yuan Mansion!

There wasn't even a Haitang...

How could they believe it?

"I don't even have a freaking domain. I only watered some plants. Can't they see that there isn't any domain in this place?"

"Are they out of their minds? Or is the Great Demon King Xu casting a spell?"

Xu Xiaoji looked down and met Xu Xiaoshou's eyes. He was frightened by the sharp glance and hurriedly hid his flickering eyes. He looked into the void.

Nothing to be seen.

He could see nothing.

Watermelons.

They're all watermelons.

White-clothed and whatnot...

Ha, they were not here!

...

Xu Xiaoji calmly watched as the two White-clothed ran towards them. Once again, he bit the tip of his tongue to stop his feet from trembling.

"Success."

"The first step of fooling them is considered a success."

The Spring of Life in the Yuan Mansion was amazing.

With the Vanishing Technique, he flew around and scattered it randomly. Then, he created a fake "Valley of Floral Fragrance".

Some flowers did not get the Spring of Life and looked a little worn down.

Some weeds did not get enough water and stayed the same too after making glitches.

But it was alright!

It was definitely alright!

He should have caught the White-clothed's attention. They would have found out about the battle outcome and knew that Haitang'er was injured.

“The Valley of Floral Fragrance has weakened, it indirectly proves that Haitang’ er is still injured.”

“Meanwhile, there’s no domain...”

What a joke!

With Haitang’ er’s level, would others be able to detect the domain after it was created?

If the domain boundary could be detected so easily, then it wouldn’t be called the “Seven Breaks Replica of Domain, the Valley of Floral Fragrance.” Instead, it should be called “Random Flowers”.

“You’re here?”

When the two White-clothed arrived in front of him, Xu Xiaoshou finally sat down. He raised his eyes and glanced at them calmly.

If it had been anyone else, he probably wouldn’t have the courage to put on such a big show.

Yet.

Xu Xiaoshou was greatly reassured, knowing that this White-clothed man called Lin Ruohuan was a swordsman.

At the same time, Lin Ruohuan was a fanatic fan of Bazhun’an!

Generally speaking, there would be a leader in a team of two like this.

Obviously, Tong Feng who was a Sovereign would have to listen to Lin Ruohuan who was at Cutting Path level.

Lin Ruohuan might not be affected on a normal day.

However, he would definitely be overwhelmed with emotions as he met his idol.

A minor change in emotion was enough for him to overlook many details.

Under the preconceived situation, in which Bazhun’an and Haitang’ er appeared...

He would have taken a random change of flowers as a weakened version of the Valley of Floral Fragrance.

Despite having doubts...

He definitely had doubts!

However, Xu Xiaoshou was not afraid.

Throughout his journey, he used the Information Bar to guess others’ minds and convince them gradually.

...

“Ba... Bazhun’an?”

Lin Ruohuan looked a little agitated. He was trying his best to suppress it, but Xu Xiaoshou could see that clearly without using the Information Bar.

Lin Ruohuan addressed him respectfully without noticing it. After realizing that they were opponents, Lin Ruohuan called him out by his name...

“Conclusion: He’s panicked!”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the Information Bar again:

“Respected, Passive Points, +1.”

“In Awe, Passive Points + 1.”

“Conjecture, Passive Points, + 2.”

Conjecture...

Xu Xiaoshou thought they probably wouldn’t question his identity so quickly. Perhaps, they were wondering why was he waiting for them.

“Sit.”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand kindly. Seeing that they were a little uneasy, he spoke very slowly and calmly, “I gave you a hint earlier. You didn’t choose to call for help at that time, why don’t you sit down and have a chat?”

Tong Feng glanced at Lin Ruohuan.

Lin Ruohuan didn’t respond.

If it was any other time, he would really sit down and seize this precious opportunity to chat with the legendary Eighth Sword Deity.

But at this moment, he knew the right thing to do despite his excitement.

They were currently opponents!

“Just relax.”

Xu Xiaoshou took a glance at the White-clothed duo and Haitang’ er. He said casually, “I’m here to wait for someone. It might not be you, as long as it’s any White-clothed.”

Xu Xiaoji’s gaze shook for a second. Then, he continued to look at the distance with an empty gaze.

Just relax...

What on earth was the Great Demon King Xu thinking?

In this situation, he asked Xu Xiaoji to “just relax”?

Xu Xiaoji was just a Half-Sovereign while Xu Xiaoshou was a mere Innate stage warrior. How brazen they were to fool others around in such a high-profile manner?

An ordinary man would never dare to think about it!

If one really tried to do this, perhaps, after an attempt...

He would have died before anything could be done!

“Ba...”

“Ba...”

Lin Ruohuan opened his mouth twice, and each time, he felt that it was a bit off.

He couldn't address the Eighth Sword Deity because that would be too humble.

Bazhun'an, he couldn't say that either. Which swordsman in the Eastern Region would stand in front of Bazhun'an and call him by his name?

“Senior!”

Finally, he called out the most common title in the Spiritual Cultivation world. He asked, “Senior, why did you call us here?”

Tong Feng immediately became alert. His body tensed up as if he was a prey that was about to counterattack.

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled.

“Don't be nervous. I've said it. I don't kill people now.”

That sentence made the three of them nervous.

Xu Xiaoji almost failed to hold it back and collapsed.

How brazen he was!

Was he capable to kill them?

Xu Xiaoji wouldn't submit to anyone in this world. But, he totally lost it to the Great Demon King Xu!

“Brother Lin...”

Tong Feng's eyes fluttered. He hesitated for a while and lowered his voice in telepathic communication, “Something is fishy.”

His focus was not on the Eighth Sword Deity in front of him.

Unlike Lin Ruohuan, he refused to die in the so-called “Glory” of most swordsmen. Therefore, he used his spiritual senses and tried his best to find the flaws in the Valley of Floral Fragrance.

However, this domain...

It was so natural!

There was no flaw at all!

Look at the flowers, the plants...

It was as if they were grown in this place, and no one had ever planted them.

They were indeed in full bloom, but they only recovered the original appearance before they withered. There were more and brighter flowers in the scene at Wuming Mountain.

However...

It was too perfect!

“What’s wrong?”

Lin Ruoxuan secretly asked with telepathic communication.

Tong Feng secretly glanced at Haitang’ er who was leaning on the ancient tree.

His eyes were so determined and profound.

He didn’t even blink once ever since both of them arrived.

It was as if he hadn’t been injured at all.

However, when they looked down, he was covered in blood. That proved that this was the guy who used the Valley of Floral Fragrance to trap all the White-clothed people in the Eighth Palace and then Gou Wuyue broke through the domain.

“Haitang’ er’s power is amazing. It’s so perfect that it’s a little ridiculous...”

Tong Feng hesitated for a moment and said, “You should know better than me about how good Elder Wuyue is.”

“Haitang’ er’s domain was broken through by Elder Wuyue. At this point in time, he would barely recover. How could he create such a perfect and flawless domain?”

“I can’t even detect the slightest change of the Heavens.”

“The domain is as if...”

Tong Feng’s voice was filled with reverence. He said, “It’s as if there is no domain at all. We’re still in the forest... It’s untraceable!”

### **Chapter 605: Dimension-reducing Blow**

“What?”

Initially, Lin Ruohuan didn’t notice the slight transformation in his surroundings. However, after hearing Tong Feng’s words, he realized that something wasn’t right.

His surroundings were indeed undisturbed. There wasn’t even the slightest fluctuation of the Way of the Heavens.

No matter how exquisite Haitang’er’s control was, the Cutting Path was still the Cutting Path. Even after transcending the Nine Death Thunder Calamity, the other party was just slightly stronger than him... Just slightly.

In terms of cultivation level, the two of them were at the same level.

However, with a sweep of his spiritual senses, Lin Ruohuan did not sense any fluctuation of the Way of the Heavens.

His thoughts became mixed suddenly, and a thought that should not have appeared arose. Did this person make a move?

“Suspected, Passive Points + 1.”

When Xu Xiaoshou saw that such a message had finally popped up in the Information Bar, he was not surprised. Instead, he was happy.

“It’s finally here.”

If he was not suspected, he might not even know how to operate it.

There were thousands of thoughts crossing his mind. But judging by his facial expressions, Xu Xiaoshou looked the least affected. He looked at the spiritual sword in Lin Ruohuan’s hand.

“Ancient swordsman?”

“Ah?” Lin Ruohuan’s thoughts were instantly interrupted. He was immediately pulled back to reality and hurriedly replied, “Yes, I am a swordsman. Oh, no, no, I’m not an ancient swordsman...”

The incoherent words caused Lin Ruohuan’s face to turn red.

He was a Spiritual Cultivator from the Cutting Path Cultivation Level who stood as cream of the crop.

However, facing the questioning from the man in front of him, he unconsciously became how he was as a young swordsman back then.

That was the nervous posture of meeting his teacher. No matter how well he grasped his own body, he would stutter.

“Spiritual swordsman?”

Xu Xiaoshou asked again. Without waiting for any response, he stretched out his hand. “Let me have a look.”

Tong Feng, who was at the side, looked at the very eye-catching palm that only had four fingers. He only glanced at it and didn’t dare to look at it too long. He hurriedly averted his gaze.

Lin Ruohuan was a little overwhelmed by the favor.

If an ordinary person dared to ask a swordsman for a sword like this, it was undoubtedly asking, “Give me your life.”

But if it was the Eighth Sword Deity.

“Here.”

Lin Ruohuan immediately handed over the spiritual sword in his hand and said respectfully, "This sword has accompanied me for a long time, from the sovereign's throne to the Cutting Path Level. It's been more than twenty years... Oh, right, the sword's name is 'Lan Juke'. It's modeled after your..."

He suddenly felt a little embarrassed.

The moment the word 'your' left his mouth, Lin Ruohuan realized that something was wrong.

At this time, he clearly should not say too much.

Xu Xiaoshou took the spiritual sword.

This sword was water-blue in color and full of spiritual quality.

It was not a famed sword, but as soon as it entered his hand, it suddenly began to tremble violently and was about to leave his hand.

"How dare you!"

Lin Ruohuan shouted, and Lan Juke instantly quieted down.

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyes and glanced at him, but didn't say anything.

"Uh..."

Lin Ruohuan, on the contrary, became uneasy and hurriedly explained, "It's not like that. I usually treat it very well, and I won't berate it like this..."

"No worries."

Xu Xiaoshou stroked the sword body with one hand, and the spiritual sword remained calm.

He was a bit embarrassed.

But Lin Ruohuan didn't notice this detail.

To be able to hear the Eighth Sword Deity softly say "No worries", there was nothing to be nervous about in this world anymore.

And for Lan Juke to be able to pass through the hands of the Eighth Sword Deity was even more of a supreme honor!

"Lan Juke..."

Xu Xiaoshou muttered softly, "What a good name."

"No, no, they're all imitations of your saber... Ugh!"

Lin Ruohuan gritted his teeth.

Didn't he just mention this earlier? Why did the words slip out of his mouth again?

Tong Feng, who was watching from the side, was astonished.

He had never seen Brother Lin be so humble.

Even when he was on a mission under Elder Wuyue, Lin Ruohuan wasn't like this.

But it made sense.

That time, they only had met from afar, and no one had talked to each other.

But this time, he had a face-to-face conversation with the Eighth Sword Deity in such an adjacent state.

Tong Feng suddenly felt envious.

He knew about the legend of the Eighth Sword Deity. Putting aside the opposing standpoints, he also had infinite respect for this person.

At this moment, he regretted not learning the sword when he was a child seeing the two of them in such a state. He was unable to understand the surging emotions of those swordsmen.

Thinking about it, tonight will probably be a sleepless night...

"Sword cognition?"

While he was thinking, Lin Ruohuan suddenly let out a high-decibel exclamation.

Tong Feng was surprised and hurriedly turned his head to look.

However, under the gaze of the Eighth Sword Deity in front of him, Lan Juke suddenly trembled.

There were wisps of steam rising from it.

"Sword cognition!"

Tong Feng was shocked.

Did such a miraculous sword observation happen in front of him?

He couldn't help but secretly take a few more glances at it.

"Sword Observation Technique..."

The Eighth Sword Deity in front of him didn't make any big movements and only focused his eyes as a small detail.

However, Lan Juke seemed to have stimulated his infinite potential. Not only was he trembling, but the luster on his surface was also becoming richer and richer in spiritual quality over time.

Tong Feng knew that the power of the Sword Observation Technique lay in the fact that both the observer and the observed could be strengthened with the cultivation of sword cognition.

At the same time, this was also the only supreme technique in the world that could raise the grade of the spiritual sword without the tempering of an iron weapon!

Lin Ruohuan was so excited that he was trembling. His face was ruddy, and he was panting heavily.

He knew that experts had their own goals and opponents, and they would not attack juniors easily.

But he also never expected that the Eighth Sword Deity would be so kind to a swordsman!



They were still enemies...

He was helping him raise the grade of his spiritual sword?!

“I...”

Lin Ruohuan was somewhat incoherent.

He wanted to say a word of thanks, but his stance made him unable to say it out loud.

On the other hand, the Eighth Sword Deity...

The other party didn't seem to have this level of concern at all. When the sword observation ended, he gently flicked his finger.

“Hum —”

The spiritual sword jumped and groaned, finally giving a response.

Xu Xiaoshou heaved a sigh of relief in his heart at the same time.

Lin Ruohuan also felt a little ashamed of his form.

This was the difference between the structure and the bearing!

“Lan Juke, you're indeed not bad.”

Xu Xiaoshou sheathed his sword and handed it over.

He was no longer that ignorant young swordsman at that time.

In fact, from Lin Ruohuan's words just now, he could tell that the person in front of him worshipped the true Eighth Sword Deity. He immediately smiled and said, “I once had a sword too. Its name is very similar to Lan Juke. It's called...”

“Qingju (sword)!”

Lin Ruohuan was very excited to answer first.

“Bazhun'an who is higher than the heavens, no one is worthy enough to have half of Qingju (sword).”

“This sword and this sword name of mine were all inspired by your Qingju (Sword).”

“Of course, I don't dare to call it 'Lan Ju' directly, so I added an extra 'Ke', senior...”

“Very presumptuous of me, senior, please forgive me!”

Lin Ruohuan gripped the spiritual sword that had returned to his hand tightly. He felt that this sword was more than twice as heavy as before, and he was already a little careless with his words.

“Hehe.”

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but laugh. He was like a real elder who sighed when he saw that his junior almost worshipped him.

This sigh also stimulated Xu Xiaoji.

The strange events that happened beside him were indeed beyond his understanding.

Someone from the cutting path was so respectful towards a mere innate expert... Xu Xiaoji didn't know what he was feeling at this moment.

He didn't even dare to take another look. He was afraid that if he saw that strange scene, he couldn't help but scream and destroy the strange atmosphere created by the Great Demon King Xu.

"Hu ~"

He silently heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

Xu Xiaoji tried every possible way to convince himself that he was used to seeing strange things, but he still found it difficult to calm down.

At this moment, he only had endless admiration for Xu Xiaoshou, who dared to bow down and sit down in front of the expert from the cutting path.

"Lauded, Passive Points + 1."

"Blown away, Passive Points + 1."

"Received gratitude, Passive Points + 1."

..

"Done."

Xu Xiaoshou returned the sword with a chuckle.

Sword cognition lit up as well. His identity had been proven.

Not to mention that the two of them did not think that he was just pretending from the start.

Even though they had regained their senses, they still wanted to doubt him.

They probably did not dare to doubt him anymore!

He got up and patted his butt. He casually said, "I called you here for a serious matter."

"Serious matter?"

Lin Ruohuan was stunned. Then he realized that the other party had mentioned it before.

At the same time, he realized that his reaction just now was a little embarrassing.

His face was a little red. He took a step back and said in neither servile nor overbearing manner, "Please speak, senior."

Tong Feng lowered his eyelids and became even more desperate.

Great!

Sure enough, they were not on the same level. As long as they were swordsmen, they would lose their temper when they met the Eighth Sword Deity, right?

He took a step back and faced them seriously.

“Where’s the communication bead?”

Xu Xiaoshou did not reveal his trump card immediately. Instead, he stretched out his hand and looked at the two of them, who was a little hesitant. “It’s the warning bead that you mentioned.”

He did not say anything more and waited silently.

As expected, after a short while, Lin Ruohuan sighed in disappointment.

“Tong Feng, take it out!”

“Okay.”

Tong Feng didn’t even dare to refuse. With a flip of his hand, he took out the warning bead.

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t wave his hand through the air.

Instead, he slowly walked forward. Under the watchful eyes of the two people, he slowly reached out and pinched the red bead.

This process gave everyone enough time to react.

But Lin Ruohuan didn’t stop him.

Tong Feng didn’t move either. He didn’t even dare to move his fingers.

“I’ll keep this thing first.”

Xu Xiaoshou knew that the faster and more violent his actions were, the more likely he would attract resistance.

On the contrary, this untimely and leisurely action showed the other party more confidence and that he was not afraid of resistance.

He picked up the warning bead and threw it into the Yuan mansion to cut off the connection. He explained, “I don’t like killing people. Similarly, I don’t want you to call a large group of people to kill me.”

Then, he changed the topic, “Now, let’s talk about business.”

Lin Ruohuan and Tong Feng’s eyes dimmed at the same time.

So, in their eyes, the thing that could save their lives was an existence like this in the other party’s eyes?

The cold wind rustled, and the scene was somewhat desolate.

Xu Xiaoji’s feet were numb from listening to it.

Sometimes, he suspected that the Great Demon King Xu was the one who hid the deepest.

Otherwise, why would this fellow speak in such a manner? As though he was a world-class powerhouse who could reduce the dimensions of a battle?

“Getting someone over here to kill...”

Xu Xiaoji sighed silently.

If it was him, he wouldn't be able to say such words...

No!

He didn't even dare to think that way!

“Regarded, Passive Points + 1.”

“Feared, Passive Points + 2.”

..

“Gou Wuyue has a disciple named Lu Ke. Do you know him?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“Lu Ke?”

The two white-clothed people looked at each other in surprise.

“Yes, why?” Lin Ruohuan asked in confusion.

“Yes, that's great.”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand.

The two people in white-clothed felt a chill in front of them.

Then, an ice sculpture appeared in the hand of the Eighth Sword Deity.

They were still in shock, but when their eyes focused on the face of the ice sculpture, even Lin Ruohuan couldn't help but exclaim.

“Xiao Ke?”

“This... Senior...”

Tong Feng was also shocked. “Why is Lu Ke in senior's hands?”

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and smiled.

“I won't go into the details.”

“I want to leave today. Gou Wuyue is chasing me. I don't want to fight him, but I still have this thing in my hand... Well, it's not good to give it to him face to face.”

“After all, on the surface, we are still enemies.”

“But if I have to make a move on a junior...”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the two people in front of him and suddenly laughed. "I can't make a move either."

At this moment, Lin Ruohuan and Tong Feng finally understood why the Eighth Sword Deity was so amiable.

It was clear that the other party didn't take them to heart!

Junior...

As expected, in the eyes of such a figure, Elder Wuyue was probably the only one who could stand out among the seven to eight hundred people in the Eighth Palace!

Furthermore, the two of them were indeed enemies.

The other party could have run away, but he still chose to stay behind and return Elder Wuyue's disciple to him...

"What a grand scheme, and how bold he is!"

At this moment, Lin Ruohuan felt extremely ashamed that he could not even utter a word of respect previously.

People were afraid of comparison.

With the other party's magnanimity, he might not be able to catch up to him in this lifetime.

"Take it!"

Xu Xiaoshou did not wait for the two of them to react too much. When he saw that the Information Bar had almost jumped up and that it was all praise, he threw the ice cube in his hand and sent it back.

"I lost the famed sword, but it's not in my hands. It should have fallen into the hands of white cave's red coat."

"Go back and explain it. Try not to pour dirty water on me in vain, even though..."

Xu Xiaoshou paused, and the corners of his lips curled up. "Even though I don't care."

"Definitely!"

Lin Ruohuan shouted.

"Promise!"

Tong Feng was also affected. His body became solemn as if he was responding to the orders of his superior.

The mountain wind rustled, and the fallen leaves fluttered in the wind.

"It's time to go."

Xu Xiaoshou did not stay for long.

Blanks are needed in acts to provide an extreme change during the climax, catching the other party off guard.

He walked past the two people in front of him and moved forward. Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

The scene played out much easier than he had expected.

“Eighth Sword Deity...”

Was this title that useful?

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes. No one knew what he was thinking.

After walking a few more steps, he suddenly remembered that he was missing something. He immediately stopped and did not dare to look back.

“Haitang ‘er.” He called out.

“...”

The wind blew.

Lin Ruohuan held onto the ice sculpture, his heart surging.

Tong Feng’s expression was solemn as he was still reminiscing about the so-called senior’s demeanor.

And Haitang ‘er... did not respond at all!

“Oh no!”

Xu Xiaoshou panicked. His “Perception” looked at Xu Xiaoji, who was also staring at the ice sculpture in a daze. His face turned pale.

Aren’t you f\*cking too deep in character!

At the critical moment, you want to get rid of me?

Don’t want to leave...

Even if you want to f\*cking die, don’t drag me into the water, f\*ck!!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou’s heart was trampled by thousands of divine beasts.

“Haitang ‘er!”

His voice was a little higher, but he didn’t dare to be too loud, in case he alarmed the white-clothed duo.

But...

They were still alarmed!

The two white-clothed people returned to their senses and turned their heads to look at Haitang’er, who was still leaning on the ancient tree. There was a lot of confusion in their expressions.

“?”

## Chapter 606: The Strongest Resurrection Body — Yu Lingdi!

Two pairs of eyes shot out, and Xu Xiaoji was jolted awake.

He had never thought that the Great Demon King Xu's plan would be like this.

Just by sending out that ice sculpture of unknown origin from the Yuan Mansion, he would be able to escape?

Could it be that the ice sculpture had a great use?

But now, it seemed that it was no longer the time to think about these things.

Xu Xiaoji's eyes rolled.

These two white-clothed...

Those little eyes filled with doubt. Were they curious why I could not keep up with the Great Demon King Xu's pace in time?

This wasn't important!

Xu Xiaoji didn't pay any attention to the gazes of these two people.

What he was even more worried about was the Great Demon King Xu, who couldn't help but turn his body over under the two berates.

Although he couldn't see the Great Demon King Xu's eyes, from his tone, which was several decibels higher than before, the Great Demon King Xu was furious!

If he still dropped the ball now, wouldn't that be suicide?

Even if he could walk out of the encirclement of the two white-clothed people in front of him and fall into the Great Demon King Xu's hands later, if he did not die, then he would at least lose a layer of skin, right?!

The scene was silent for three full breaths.

Xu Xiaoshou and the white-clothed people solemnly saluted.

Xu Xiaoji felt his legs begin to tremble again under the long robe.

He did his best to support his ancient wooden body and stood up straight. Then, he pondered for a moment and slowly said, "It's time to leave."

The voice was Haitang'er's voice.

The tone was incomparably grave.

Before the two white-clothed people could completely react, Xu Xiaoji looked at Xu Xiaoshou and then turned his head to look behind him. His gaze looked at a place that even he did not know where to look.

Finally, he locked onto a cloud and transformed it into the image of a middle-aged man in a blue robe.

"He's coming soon."

He sighed softly.

The dust settled.

Even though Xu Xiaoji didn't say it out loud, the two white-clothed men could tell who "He" was from his solemn tone.

Apart from elder Wuyue, who was chasing after the saint servant and the white-clothed man, who else could this "He" be?

Xu Xiaoshou's heart, which rose to his throat, finally settled down.

He secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

That's right, this was Xu Xiaoji!

This was originally a strange existence who was born as an emperor but delayed by his series of confinement.

He still remembers what happened at the City Lord Mansion's entrance. To enter the mansion and seize the Cardinal Wheel, this fellow did not perform in real life. Instead, he called him "Big Brother", which was very intimate.

With his current performance, he did not lose his previous reputation.

Xu Xiaoshou's "Perception" saw the reaction of the two white-clothed people. Seeing the complicated but helpless expressions on their faces, he finally felt a little more at ease.

He did not say much. Instead, he followed the conversation and said coldly, "Then let's go. What's the point of waiting any longer? Are you waiting for him to come over and introduce himself as master and disciple, and prepare a touching show?"

"Heh."

The corner of Xu Xiaoji's mouth twitched. He did not know if he was frightened by the Great Demon King Xu's tone, or if he was sneering in disdain.

He did not say anything. Instead, he took an extremely slow step up and landed with great difficulty.

The two white-clothed people's lips and teeth opened and closed as if they were about to speak.

Xu Xiaoji stabilized his trembling feet and did not move for the time being.

— he could not move at this moment. If he moved again, he would be exposed!

Hence, he spoke before the two of them could and said calmly, "The two of you, stay here for the time being. In this land, we can only advance and not retreat."

"Don't worry, I won't kill anyone. I'll give you a chance to move three steps."

"If you take three more steps, what will happen to you? This... I don't know."

Xu Xiaoji said and nodded, "Take care."



Xu Xiaoshou's expression froze when he heard that.

He did not expect Xu Xiaoji to say anything.

If he wanted to say something, it would be even more ridiculous than him!

What three steps...

Even if they were to run on this mountain, the two white-clothed men would not be able to do anything.

At most, they would be a little tired!

But this guy's threats seemed to be quite effective?

After Xu Xiaoji's words, the expressions of the two white-clothed men became even more solemn.

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to urge them anymore.

He knew that Xu Xiaoji's legs must have gone soft. Otherwise, based on this guy's personality, he would not have stayed any longer if he could leave the white-clothed as soon as possible. Why would he still waste his time talking nonsense?

"Senior."

Lin Ruohuan's footsteps seemed to have been nailed, but he still turned his head and said to Xu Xiaoshou, "I..."

"Stop."

Xu Xiaoshou reached out his hand to stop him from speaking. He didn't even have the desire to continue listening.

"This is a three-step opportunity. I'm not joking with you."

"When you have other companions coming over and stepping into this territory, remember to warn them."

"We don't want to kill people."

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, he looked at the flowers and plants around him and said indifferently, "When the flowers wither, it's time for you to leave. Before that, you should stay!"

After he finished speaking, he waved his hand.

"Let's go."

With a whoosh, his figure disappeared.

"F\*ck!!"

Xu Xiaoji was stunned when he saw and heard it.

He knew that the Great Demon King Xu knew the Vanishing Technique, but wasn't this guy too much of a scammer?

“Just because I was a little slow, he left me behind?”

When the two white-clothed people saw that they had lost the figure of the Eighth Sword Deity, they all turned their heads and looked at Haitang’er.

Xu Xiaoji’s version of Haitang’er had goosebumps all over.

He opened his mouth, trying to refute something.

Without saying much, he felt as if his butt was held back by a finger.

The panic in his heart was gone, and the stone was set.

“Never see you again.”

With a grin, Xu Xiaoji also flung his sleeves.

Brush.

The figure disappeared.

..

Take the easy way out

“Two Steps to heaven!”

“Three steps to immortality!”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that ever since he got “Take the easy way out”, it was used to escape the most whenever he meets any big bosses.

He used the disappearing state to move among several places, looking for an empty place to land.

Xu Xiaoshou immediately came into contact with the disappearing state.

It wasn’t voluntary.

But the talk on the hill took a little bit of time, and his “High spirits” restored quite a bit of spiritual source.

However, this bit of spiritual source was not enough for the Vanishing Technique to be used in seconds.

“Damn that Xu Xiaoji, he’s so f\*cking unreliable, and his legs are weak...”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou wished that he could pull this fellow out of the Yuan Mansion and give him a good beating.

He was almost f\*cking exposed.

The result of being exposed was death!

“I wonder how long that weakened version of the Valley of Floral Fragrance will be able to trap them...”

Xu Xiaoshou clicked his tongue, feeling a little flustered.

If Lin Ruohuan and his friend dared to take a few more steps, they would be able to detect that they were being deceived instantly.

When that time comes, perhaps all the white-clothed people who had surrounded this place would know that Xu Xiaoshou could transform like this.

“Transformation” worked once.

However, with someone on guard, as long as they probed, Xu Xiaoshou would be exposed.

In other words, this move would be useless if he used it this time.

How long could Lin Ruohuan hold out before he could verify it? This meant that he, Xu Xiaoshou, would have a long time to run.

But this road...

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the mountains one after another with a gloomy expression.

“It’s so far away!”

..

“You can’t run anymore?”

A burst of teasing laughter suddenly came from his mind.

Xu Xiaoshou was a little lost.

“Yeah...”

He didn’t know why he was pulled into this whirlpool.

It was the same every time.

He wasn’t the one who took the initiative to participate in the game, but he had to become a chess piece every time.

This feeling of being at the mercy of others was unpleasant.

“Strength.”

The voice in his mind sounded again.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded to show his approval.

“Indeed. In the end, everything is a matter of strength.”

“If only I were not innate, but a higher void... No, a sovereign!”

“Those motherf\*ckers who dared to provoke me, they would be turned into ashes with a flick of my fingers!”

“Innate?” The voice in his mind was a little surprised, “You are only an innate?”

“Then what else!”

Xu Xiaoshou asked back dejectedly, and his pupils suddenly constricted.

??

Who am I talking to?

At this moment, all the pores on his body exploded. The images of self-hypnosis in the white cave flashed through Xu Xiaoshou’s mind. His hair stood on end.

“Who?!”

With a cry of alarm, he tried his best to turn his attention towards the Information Bar.

However, it was like a ghost pressing down on a bed. He knew that he was being controlled and should wake up, but his mind wanted to walk in this direction, and his hands wanted to move...

However, his soul seemed to have left his body. He could only watch as his thoughts, consciousness, and actions walked in the direction that the controller had set.

“Ah!”

The tip of his tongue paused, and Xu Xiaoshou cried out in pain.

Blood flowed out of his lips, and he almost bit off his tongue.

But at the same time, under this act of self-mutilation, he regained a little bit of control over his body.

He suddenly glanced at the Information Bar:

“Hypnotized, Passive Points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart turned cold.

He knew it was over.

His thoughts could not help but control the Information Bar to scroll up.

As expected, among the layers of “Respect” and “Admiration” from white-clothed earlier, there were one or two “Watched” and “Hypnotized” from time to time...

These two pieces of information had lasted for too long.

Xu Xiaoshou had been pulling them for a long time, and they had always been there.

It seemed that he had not been affected only after he had encountered two white-clothed on this mountain.

Instead, he had been controlled within the battle situation of the Eighth Palace!

“Yu Lingdi?”

Xu Xiaoshou closed his eyes heavily and slowly said a name.

This method was not unfamiliar to him.

In the White Cave, he was even more terrified.

He had discovered that he was being watched, and then he was forcefully hypnotized to prevent his mind and consciousness from thinking in the direction of being watched.

In the end, he still met Bazhun'an before he was exposed.

The hypnotism was ineffective.

All the "Watched" had come originally from the rain curtain in the sky of the White Cave!

But now...

"There's no rain curtain!"

Xu Xiaoshou raised his head to the sky.

The sky was clear.

Not to mention the rain.

After Yu Lingdi was destroyed, the rain immediately stopped.

At this moment, it was not even a cloudy day, but a sunny day!

"Yu Lingdi?"

There was no reply in his mind. Xu Xiaoshou spoke again and asked in surprise.

"..."

There was still no response.

Xu Xiaoshou felt the scene in front of him blur. He felt that something was hindering his thinking.

The fear of a ghost pressing down on the bed assaulted him again.

As expected...

"Hiss!"

Biting the tip of his tongue again, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Information Bar:

"Hypnotized, Passive Points, + 1."

"Are you f\*cking crazy!"

"If you want to kill someone, just come out. Is it fun to hypnotize me all the time?"

Xu Xiaoshou broke down.

He almost cried out loud and said angrily, "I am just a mere innate. I was forced to join the Saint Servant. You can also see it in the White Cave. When that time comes, can I refuse?"

The mountain forest was dead silent.

His roar echoed between the cliffs and disappeared.

Xu Xiaoshou did not even care if this roar would attract the attention of the white-clothed.

When he knew that he had escaped from the encirclement of the two white-clothed people, but he was still in the middle of the game, and no one knew the complicated emotions in his heart at the moment.

His mood collapsed on the spot!

The kind that couldn't be more shattered!

This situation...

How could he escape?

These people were maggots in the tarsal bones!

Since he was already in the game, there was no way to escape!

"You're right."

His heart-wrenching roar finally attracted a response.

The voice in his mind did not seem to want to hypnotize him anymore. Instead, it chose to talk directly.

"You, are you only an innate?"

"Interrogated, Passive Points, + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the Information Bar.

At this stage, the only method that could allow him to distinguish between reality and dream was the Information Bar.

The key was that this Information Bar was not very useful...

No!

It should be said that he was too weak and too easy to be hypnotized!

Xu Xiaoshou had no choice but to self-harm every few seconds to keep himself awake at all times to avoid being hypnotized again.

He knew that at this moment, he would lose his self-consciousness again.

In the end, he might not even know how to die.

"Don't hurt yourself. I won't hypnotize you. I just want to ask, are you an innate?" The voice in his mind appeared.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were red and bloodshot. His mind was not on this question at all.

"Yu Lingdi?" He asked himself.

“Innate?”

“Yu Lingdi?”

“...”

“I am Yu Lingdi.” The voice in his mind gave up struggling.

Xu Xiaoshou’s brain exploded.

The image of Yu Lingdi, who was besieged by the three giants of Saint Servant and had his body and soul destroyed on the spot, appeared in his mind again. Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t believe it.

“Impossible, aren’t you dead?”

“Not dead.”

“This doesn’t make sense...”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. “How can you still be alive... In my body?”

Yu Lingdi smiled. “Who am I? I am the master of Water-type Upanishad, the Spirit Division Chief. I have so many geniuses under my command. Do you think it’s that easy for me to die?”

“But...”

Xu Xiaoshou was about to crack.

He could see Cen Qiaofu’s actions in the past.

“The water element in the world was destroyed with a single ax. The Path of Water was also cut down by the Cutting Path. The rain... the continuous rain was even absorbed by Haitang’er’s flower!”

“Even if you are a master of the Water-type Upanishad, you are only a sovereign.”

“Without these paths, element, and body...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils trembled, and he cried out in shock, “You, how can you still be alive?”

“Water element...”

Yu Lingdi muttered softly, and Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt an itch and pain in his chest.

The next second.

“Gulu ~”

The water in his body gathered to his chest crazily. The drops of blood and water seeped into his clothes.

Water in the shape of a head with white mist mixed in the blood formed in front of Xu Xiaoshou’s chest.

He turned it over.

His eyes were aimed at Xu Xiaoshou.

“!!!”

Xu Xiaoshou took a few steps back. He was so shocked that his tongue was tied, and he couldn't even speak.

He seemed to have understood something.

The head of Yu Lingdi's blood on his chest grinned and said,

“The water element that you mentioned, is there not a single drop left?”

“Then, if there isn't even a drop of water, then why do humans exist?”

His voice fell.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly came to a realization. His brain was completely blank.

After coming to this world, he no longer believed in science.

But at this moment, he had no choice but to believe in science again.

Similarly, before dealing with this master of Water-type Upanishad, Cen Qiaofu had thought of all possibilities and ended it!

But what he never expected was...

Science: the water content in the adult body accounts for about 70% of body weight!

..

### **Chapter 607: Don't Come Out!**

“So, I've been in the game the whole time?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his worldview had cracked.

He had never thought that Yu Lingdi, who had been killed by Cen Qiaofu and the other two, had been living in his body in the form of water.

Didn't this mean that before he met the two white-clothed men, he was still in prison and didn't know it?

After using all sorts of methods and thinking that he had escaped, he still did this!

To tell the truth.

From the birth of the White Cave's Flame Python to the Spirit Fusion Swamp, to the sword separation plains, and then to this moment...

Xu Xiaoshou was tired.

He was tired from escaping!

There was no outcome. It was more hopeless than him thinking that he had won, but in reality, he had lost to the point where not even a speck of dust remained.



Even if he was really playing black and white chess and was turned around by God's hand, Xu Xiaoshou could still choose to cheat and renege on his debt.

However, the feeling of being watched, possessed, and controlled from head to toe made him completely unable to resist!

"You win."

Xu Xiaoshou sat down on the ground with a thud.

When the wind blew, he realized that his entire body was drenched.

Cold.

It was not an ordinary cold.

From his limbs to his heart, and his soul. There was a deathly cold everywhere.

"Why did you choose me?" Xu Xiaoshou asked in a daze.

Yu Lingdi was still smiling.

Just like that, his head grew out of Xu Xiaoshou's body. The blood mixed with the white water. It was as if with just a thought, he could end Xu Xiaoshou's life.

"Have you forgotten?"

He replied with a smile, "From the moment I appeared, my target has always been you."

Xu Xiaoshou's mind went blank for a long time before he finally remembered.

After Yu Lingdi and the tall Divine Puppet appeared under the torrential rain in the Eighth Palace, it was true, except for the mocking sentence that Gou Wuyue said.

What's left was to assign their opponents and speak brazenly while pointing at him.

"Xiao Shi Tan Ji."

That thunderous voice exploded in his mind again.

Xu Xiaoshou was going crazy.

He originally thought that the other party was joking.

But he didn't expect that a single sentence from that time would affect the end of the battle and the current situation after he escaped.

"Why me?"

Xu Xiaoshou didn't understand.

He really couldn't understand. There were so many big shots and the battle situation.

Why did Yu Lingdi choose only him!

“Why...”

Yu Lingdi’s water-like head rattled, constantly changing its shape.

He paused for a moment, as if he was recalling something, then said, “Because I’ve been paying attention to you for a long time, starting from the White Cave.”

“Let me tell you this!”

“After you and Red Coat entered the space of the Storyteller’s Records, my water-type clone was the first to rush to the White Cave. Then, I opened a passage from the inside and let white-clothed enter.”

“White-clothed entered to search for the remaining experiencers. Of course, these experiencers had already been moved to a safe place.”

“Then, everyone left. I was the only one left in the White Cave and turned into the rain.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s thoughts changed as he thought of the Rain Curtain of the Nine Heavens in the White Cave.

The arena was only three meters high, and it would never rain on the ground.

He had never thought that it could fall so far and so deep...

Even now, it had not stopped!

Yu Lingdi continued, “My mission is actually to pay attention to the Saint Servant. Not only the Storyteller, but I also have to find Cen Qiaofu, the Saint Servant’s chief... HMM, which is also Bazhun’an’s hiding place.”

“As expected, they found the extradimensional cracks that lead to the Abyss Island.”

“But this is within my expectations.”

Yu Lingdi’s watery head elongated.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes rolled back as he felt the water in his body was about to be sucked dry.

The water transformed into a water tornado that coiled around Xu Xiaoshou’s body.

Xu Xiaoshou did not resist.

This was the blood that was pulled out from his body. If he were to touch this thing, it would be tantamount to suicide.

Yu Lingdi’s elongated body stopped beside Xu Xiaoshou’s ears as he said solemnly,

“You, on the other hand, are the most unexpected!”

“I can see that your cultivation level might not be at Master, but I’m not sure. Do you know how unrealistic this is for the people of the Spirit Division?”

“Our usual method is to observe the spirit of the person and judge their weakness. Then, we can take advantage of the situation to defeat them.”

“But from your body, I can’t see any flaws in your cultivation level.”

“I can’t even see how your sea of energy reserve is.”

“That’s impossible!”

“Unless your cultivation level is blocked by a demi-saint or a Holy Emperor.”

“So, this is the first thing I’m curious about.”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He could sense that what the other party said might be his passive skill, “Stealth”.

What blocked by a demi-saint or Holy Emperor...

There were traces of him coming into contact with the wretched saint on his body, but the other party wouldn’t go so far as to help him conceal his cultivation level so that he didn’t need to conceal at all!

“Second?”

Xu Xiaoshou asked in a daze.

“Second...”

Yu Lingdi chuckled lightly and said, “You’re too amazing. That unparalleled ‘Transformation Technique’, ‘Vanishing Technique’, and ‘Teleportation Technique’.”

“How could these appear on a young man who hasn’t even reached the cultivation level of a Master?”

“To be honest, to the people of the Spirit Division, unraveling the secrets of your current cultivation level and being able to grasp all of this is even more exciting than capturing the Saint Servant!”

“And something even more shocking has appeared...”

Yu Lingdi’s voice was filled with astonishment. “With these few methods, not only did you manage to play the Night Guardian in your hands, you even managed to make the Storyteller spin in circles!”

“In the White Cave, I’m just a small water-type clone. It’s just a spiritual technique of eavesdropping. I can’t determine the level of your spiritual technique.”

“However, the feedback from the experts in this world told me that your secret is the biggest. What you have is a secret that our Spirit Division has always been unable to crack!”

“These secrets can even allow you to play with the Cutting Path and even the peak of the Cutting Path, while you are at the cultivation level of the innate realm!”

“How powerful?”

Yu Lingdi’s large, watery eyes sparkled. “The innate can toy with the Cutting Path and the Sovereign. Don’t you think you can toy with the higher void and demi-saint?”

“Do you know that this is the greatest secret of a spiritual cultivator? It is the ultimate mystery of the Spirit Division!”

Xu Xiaoshou's heart bled when he heard this.

He had never taken Yu Lingdi to heart.

He had always thought that this was just a passing guest in his life.

After the White Cave incident was over, both sides took their leave.

However, he had never thought that the person he feared the most, the one who would be discovered and dissected, would unknowingly appear.

"My existence is the ultimate research puzzle of the Spirit Division?"

"Spirit Division, Spirit Division..."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled sadly. He understood.

Wasn't the Spirit Division the highest research institute of spiritual cultivation in the world?

Wasn't it the existence that specialized in dissecting the existence of a different species like him?

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt that the door to his journey had been closed.

Even if he had met Gou Wuyue at that time, he would not have been so desperate at this moment.

After all, Gou Wuyue only had Bazhun'an in his eyes.

As for Yu Lingdi, from the beginning to the end, he was only in love with himself!

"Third?" Xu Xiaoshou asked listlessly.

Splash.

Yu Lingdi's water tornado broke off from Xu Xiaoshou's body and turned into a water-type body that was spinning in a disorderly manner.

After a long time, the situation took shape and he condensed into a physical body.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that half of his life force had been drained.

A message popped up in the Information Bar. "Attacked, passive points + 1."

The passive points were only + 1, but Xu Xiaoshou knew how powerful this wave of attacks was.

It was as if all his strength had been drained, and even his hair was white.

"Eternal vitality" was running at a crazy speed.

However, the fatigue of having one life divided into two was not something that could be eliminated in a short period.

"Third!"

Yu Lingdi condensed into a human form, his eyes bursting with light.

“My main body couldn’t wait to break away from Haitang’er’s Valley of Floral Fragrance just to come and see you, and then, personally experience the power of your spiritual technique!”

“As expected, you can tease the strong.”

“Just now...”

Yu Lingdi pointed to the east and sighed, “Two white-clothed people, one is a Cutting Path and the other is a Sovereign. They were fooled by the Bazhun’an that you transformed into.”

“You said that you were forced to join the Saint Servant. What is the Sword Observation Technique? I experienced it myself.”

“There’s also the Transformation Technique, Teleportation Technique, and Vanishing Technique...”

Yu Lingdi was jumping with excitement.

His current state was like a child’s first time seeing a ‘four-wheel racing car’ and a ‘transformer’ that could be assembled at will.

His excitement was not something that could be faked at all.

“Looking at you from the perspective of a third party, I thought that the Night Guardian and Storyteller who was fooled by you at that time was an idiot!”

“Even though the information told me that they weren’t, I still couldn’t believe it.”

“How could the mighty Cutting Path be fooled by an innate expert like you?”

“But now, I have no choice but to believe it!”

Yu Lingdi clenched his fists, and his tone was filled with admiration. “Based on the principle of not asking questions and not exposing the truth, I hid in your body just like that. I saw the scene that I wanted to see the most.”

“Lin Ruohuan is not a fool, and Tong Feng is not a retard.”

“The reason why they were deceived by you was not that they were not capable enough, but because you were too strong.”

“You, Little Shi Tan Ji, your ability, everything about you, including your brain, is too strong!”

Yu Lingdi said heavily.

He suddenly bent over, and his eyes stared straight into Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes. His eyes were burning, like a perverted doctor who was drunk on scientific research.

“Do you know? I want to bring you back to the Spirit Division right now to properly study all your secrets!”

Secrets...

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to be in a daze. His eyes were unfocused and lifeless.

He was in a daze for a long time before he suddenly burst out. A hand directly pierced through Yu Lingdi's chest.

"I'm studying your motherf\*cking secrets. Go and die!"

"PFFT!"

Yu Lingdi was caught off guard. He opened his mouth and sprayed water all over Xu Xiaoshou's face.

However, a smile appeared on his face. He said softly, "I'm immortal."

"Immortal?"

Xu Xiaoshou roared ferociously, "Then let's see if it's true or fake!"

"Crack crack —"

A sound fell.

Yu Lingdi felt a chill run down his spine.

Only then did he react. Xu Xiaoshou's hand that had pierced through his body had already reached his back and pulled out his water heart.

The water heart was only sluggish for a moment before it suddenly froze into ice.

Extreme ice!

If science was resurrected, then science would be defeated by science.

Using the method of conducting alchemy, when the "Three Days Frozen Calamity" appeared, Xu Xiaoshou directly froze the water heart in his hand into a hard piece.

The structure of the water molecules inside had been destroyed. If it wasn't for the cold air that was emitting from it, it would have been a crystal!

"Good guy..."

Yu Lingdi's eyes lost their luster.

To him, ice was also water. It was just that the condition was different.

Even if Little Shi Tan Ji changed the structure of the water element, as long as his cultivation level increased, this trick wouldn't be able to harm him.

But that was the problem.

Yu Lingdi was only a Sovereign, but the "Three Days Frozen Calamity" contained the "frozen power".

This kind of calamity power could only appear at the peak of the Cutting Path and after transcending the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.

With his current cultivation level, he couldn't withstand the calamity power.

Thus, Xu Xiaoshou's palm pierced through his chest, and Yu Lingdi turned into ice on the spot.

But...

“Chi chi chi chi”

The next second, water molecules seeped through the surrounding grass and dew, and dense mist turned into gas. Yu Lingdi’s body once again condensed into form in mid-air.

“You can’t kill me.”

He smiled, his eyes burning as he stared at the ice sculpture in front of Xu Xiaoshou and the ice heart in his hand.

“Let’s try!”

Xu Xiaoshou flipped over and bounced up. The ice sculpture in front of him was directly shattered into powder by his body’s movement and dissipated into nothingness.

With a glance.

The arena was filled with white fog.

The area within a radius of a few thousand feet was frozen into ice after a short moment.

Ice age!

“Ka!”

Yu Lingdi’s body that had just solidified immediately froze.

Xu Xiaoshou arrived at light speed and threw a punch.

“Bang!” Yu Lingdi’s head exploded into powder on the spot.

“A fearless struggle?”

The voice suddenly reappeared in his mind. Xu Xiaoshou’s actions froze as he heard Yu Lingdi say mockingly, “You can freeze all the water elements within a radius. Do you dare to freeze yourself?”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou’s anger soared, and he became bold.

“Why wouldn’t I dare?!”

“If you dare to freeze yourself, I won’t die, but you will die!” Yu Lingdi hurriedly said.

“Freeze?”

Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fists and said sternly, “You f\*cking underestimate me too much!”

“PFFFT.”

Just as his voice fell to the ground, a slight sound appeared around him.

Xu Xiaoshou ignited the Infernal Original Seed in his body, and a terrifying scorching power spread out.

He originally couldn’t withstand the full power of the Infernal Original Seed’s detonation.

But at this moment, other than this method, he had no other ability.

The goal was to get the parasite in his body completely out.

“Go and die!”

Xu Xiaoshou sat cross-legged on the spot, with three flowers converging on the top, and five elements facing the sky. His control of power was exquisite to the extreme.

The ice world around him was completely unaffected.

However, it was as if a blazing sun had exploded inside his body.

The temperature was rising, and it was still rising!

“Hahaha.”

Yu Lingdi laughed loudly. “Kid, do you think that when I was inside your body, I didn’t know that you had the Three Days Frozen Calamity and the Infernal Original Seed?”

“Such an existence has long been on guard!”

“Besides, if you turn yourself into a large steamer, can you steam me to death? Do you dare to be so ruthless to yourself?”

“You’re only an innate expert!”

Yu Lingdi didn’t take it to heart at all.

To him, this young man was merely an innate expert and had a bright future like a genius. How could he give up his bright future and truly have the determination to perish together with him?

“Watch carefully.”

Xu Xiaoshou was completely unmoved.

Outsiders had no way of knowing how his pain tolerance had been abnormally trained throughout this journey.

Indeed.

Just as Yu Lingdi had said, a steamer would not be able to steam him to death.

However, under the same level of damage, Xu Xiaoshou did not believe that this person, who played with water all day long, would have a stronger tolerance than him, who had grown up eating fire seed all the way.

“If you have the guts, then you can hide in my body forever. Don’t come out!”

### **Chapter 608: It Was just a Child’s Play**

“Pfft”

The temperature rose rapidly, and Yu Lingdi was mocking presumptuously.



“Xiao Shi Tan Ji, don’t struggle anymore. Do you really think you can chase me away with your methods?”

Xu Xiaoshou was silent.

His body began to crack, and his skin started to shrink.

Even his blood was gradually undergoing a strong evaporation reaction.

Steam rose from the top of Xu Xiaoshou’s head.

Xu Xiaoshou himself seemed to have shrunk. Not only did he instantly shrivel up by more than half, but even his skin had also become charred black and extremely withered.

“Pfft.”

It was still a faint sound.

In just a few breaths’ time, Yu Lingdi’s laughter had also started to stiffen slightly.

“You can bear so much?”

He paused for a moment as if he had thought of something, “Oh, I forgot that you are still a Master Physique.”

Xu Xiaoshou clenched his teeth tightly and kept his mouth shut.

He knew very well that it was not because of his Master Physique that he could endure. It was his endurance ability that resulted in him having Master Physique.

“Heh, I’d like to see how long you can last.” Yu Lingdi said disdainfully.

Time passed.

It was okay for him to take a breath or two earlier.

However, before the time it took to finish a pot of tea, Yu Lingdi gradually stopped his laughter. “Brat, I don’t believe that you can withstand it so well...”

Xu Xiaoshou had no idea how the other party was feeling.

The only thing he could do was continue increasing his Fire Power so that the other party would be burned to death within his body!

Gradually, even though he didn’t hear any more sarcastic remarks.

But the moment the voices got reduced, Xu Xiaoshou knew that Yu Lingdi was definitely not living a happy life.

“Xiao Shi Tan Ji...”

With a low groan, Yu Lingdi completely lost his voice.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that this guy had not left yet, but he might not be able to hold on much longer.

The information bar kept popping up:

“Attacked, Passive Points + 1.”

“Attacked, Passive Points + 1.”

“...”

The energy reserve in his body was totally in chaos.

Under Xu Xiaoshou’s deliberate suppression, Three Days Frozen Calamity was forced into a narrow corner by the Infernal Original Seed’s power.

The remaining White Flames were burning fiercely.

“Pft!”

There was a loud sound around him.

The energy reserve power spread out.

Xu Xiaoshou finally could not hold on any longer and let the White Flames burst out from his body.

He was like a phoenix bathing in flames, trying to be reborn between the raging White Flames.

It was also at the same time.

“What the hell!”

A cry of alarm sounded.

The moment the White Flames penetrated his body, Yu Lingdi finally could not hold on any longer.

Amidst the panicking sounds, Xu Xiaoshou’s “Perception” saw the uncontrollable water flowing in his body, crazily gathering towards his skin.

“Yu Lingdi...”

Xu Xiaoshou stared at him angrily, but he did not stop this guy from trying to get out of his body.

That was because there was still a big dish waiting outside!

In his mind, one of the other two Jade Scrolls that Elder Sang had given him at that time flashed across.

Xu Xiaoshou still remembered the route of the spiritual technique clearly.

At that time, he could not use it because there were no White Flames.

But now...

“White Flames, Dragon Melting Realm!”

A low roar that was so hoarse till it didn’t sound like humans-like was let out.

Through Xu Xiaoshou’s “Perception,” the Heavens and Earth Order around him seemed to appear clearly, forming a vast spherical net in a radius of hundreds of feet.

With a single glance, ashes illuminated the Infernal Heavens.

“Pfft!”

The sizeable White Fireball immediately replaced the entire mountain peak.

The moment the Dragon Melting Realm appeared, not to mention the ground that had been frozen into ice just a moment ago, even the mountain peak was directly burned to ashes.

The void rippled, and shadows could be seen everywhere.

Under the high temperature, not to say the water element.

Other than the extreme fire element in the world, it was difficult to see even a single trace of the external component.

“Boom!”

The space suddenly collapsed.

The outer space of the White Fireball exploded, forming a black circle.

In the mountain range outside the circle, the white fire lines moved in the eight trigrams formation.

In just a moment, it covered the entire mountain.

“Pft!”

There was another loud sound.

Xu Xiaoshou could not control it, and the overflowing fire-type energy ignited the entire mountain range.

The White Fireball hovered in the air, covering several hundred feet area.

The burning white mountain range, on the other hand, instantly covered a radius of several kilometers!

“Hiss—”

Yu Lingdi, who wanted to pierce through the White Flames from his body, let out a cry of pain on the spot and stopped his actions.

He was shocked to discover that the White Flames, which could burn anything, could incinerate more than half of his body in the instant after he left his body.

He had initially tried to find other water elements in Outer Space and then be reborn.

But at this moment, he discovered...

That the outer layer was empty!

Other than the extreme white, there was also the intense fire.

Other than the black hole, it's the Dragon Melting Realm.

Nothing else anymore!

“Are you crazy?”

Yu Lingdi only dared to curl up in Xu Xiaoshou’s body again, but in doing so, he had to bear the pain of the Purgatory Fire burning his soul.

He simply could not imagine how this Xiao Shi Tan Ji could withstand it longer than him.

“If you continue to burn like this, your life will be over.”

Yu Lingdi said in a panic, “Although I can’t bear the pain, your body will definitely disappear before mine!”

Xu Xiaoshou grinned. His skin and flesh were split open, revealing his white bones. This smile was like the waving of the grim reaper.

“At this time, are we still going to be separated?”

He suddenly made a hand seal, and the Dragon Melting Realm, which was hundreds of feet in circumference, instantly shrank back. The high temperature gathered around him, sealing off all of Yu Lingdi’s escape routes.

“If you dare to come in, you must be prepared not to leave!”

“You...”

Yu Lingdi was speechless. He paused for a moment and then said,

“Xiao Shi Tan Ji, don’t forget that there are still white-clothed people searching the mountains here.”

“Your White Flames are burning all over the place. Anyone would have noticed that something was wrong.”

“In just a short while, white-clothed people could surround you directly. When that time comes, do you think you can escape?”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed when he heard this. “You make it sound like if I don’t attract the white-clothed people, you can let me go.”

“I can’t let you go, but you probably misunderstood what I meant. I want to bring you back to the Spirit Division. Unlike the other white-clothed people, who only want to imprison you.”

Yu Lingdi spoke exceptionally quickly, and his voice was extremely calm.

However, the calmer he was, the more Xu Xiaoshou could hear his panic.

As someone who had experienced it before, Xu Xiaoshou knew the power of the Infernal Fire Seed. Even his Innate Level Physique couldn’t withstand it.

As for the Infernal Original Seed, which had surpassed the Advanced Infernal Fire Seed by a whole level, the power it emitted when it erupted was something that even the Cutting Path Level wouldn’t be able to withstand.

His vision was a little blurry.

Xu Xiaoshou could still barely hold on because his Passive Skill: "Eternal Vitality," had been hanging on.

As long as he was not killed in one hit, it was basically tricky for him to die.

However, if he remained in this state for a long time, his body would not die, but Xu Xiaoshou's soul would not be able to hold on for much longer.

"Attacked, Passive Points + 1."

"Attacked, Passive Points + 1."

"..."

The Infernal Original Seed was too strong.

If it wasn't for the wretched saint's help, Xu Xiaoshou would have either been burned to death or thrown away at that time.

But at this moment, without any help from outsiders, he directly detonated the Infernal Original Seed...

"Let's perish together!"

Xu Xiaoshou's face was ferocious. "Then let's really perish together!"

Yu Lingdi was frightened by his resolution.

"Xiao Shi Tan Ji!"

"Someone is coming. If you really encounter white-clothed people, I won't be able to save you. The Spirit Division is the best place for you. Go back with me. Only then can you...."

"F\*\*k you!" Xu Xiaoshou roared ferociously and interrupted the noisy person. "Shut up!"

Bang!

His body suddenly exploded, and his burnt flesh flew everywhere.

The Dragon Melting Realm that enveloped his body was actually put into the physical body by Xu Xiaoshou.

In an instant, it was as if his soul was about to melt.

Xu Xiaoshou's vision dimmed, and he almost closed his eyes on the spot.

"Hiss—"

A voice that made him suck in a breath of cold air rang out in his mind, and Yu Lingdi shut his mouth.

"Go and die...."

Xu Xiaoshou was still screaming.

But suddenly.

“Pft.”

“Haha.”

“Hahahahaha...”

Yu Lingdi, who was supposed to not hold on any longer, actually began to laugh loudly.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

Was this guy’s brain fried?

“Xiao Shi Tan Ji, do you really think that I can’t do anything to you?”

Yu Lingdi’s voice was no longer as painful as before. Instead, it became calm again. He said indifferently, “I just want to see how far you can go.”

What?

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t have time to react.

“Water Upanishad Deprivation!”

After a soft sound, the Power Upanishad Formation patterns around Xu Xiaoshou opened.

Time seemed to freeze for a moment.

The next second.

“Ho.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that the Spiritual Source in his body was empty, and the Dragon Melting Realm was forced to be removed.

The White Flames in the surrounding sky were also stripped of their bodies and turned into an element when the Power Upanishad Formation patterns appeared.

“This!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart clenched.

Water Element...

How was this possible?

Shouldn’t all the Water Elements in the world be evaporated by him?

“Xiao Shi Tan Ji, you seem to have forgotten that you’re not Cen Qiaofu. You didn’t cut off the Spiritual Source in my body at the first moment.”

“In this world, using external forces to revive is the worst.”

“Relying on one’s own Spiritual Source to exist eternally seems to be the true foundation of a Spiritual Cultivator?”

Water seeped in bit by bit and formed in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

Yu Lingdi reappeared and bent down to say happily, "You can resist very well, but you seem to have put the cart before the horse. I, Yu Lingdi, am also at the cultivation level of a Sovereign and also have a Spiritual Source."

He smiled and spread his hands, and a giant ball of water formed in his palm.

At this moment, the world that Xu Xiaoshou saw turned gray.

He suddenly realized that he had made a mistake.

A huge mistake!

Yu Lingdi had always been in his body, but this did not mean that his opponent only knew this skill.

Similarly, he was the Sovereign!

Although he had evaporated all the Water Elements in the world, those who had comprehended the path not only will they have the Spiritual Source of the Sovereign.

Even if the Spiritual Source had been squandered.

The Water-Type Great Path of the Heavens and Earth order was still the source of Yu Lingdi's rebirth.

Cen Qiaofu could seal off all of Yu Lingdi's escape routes, but this guy had used the human body rebirth technique to avoid it.

But this did not mean that as long as he evaporated all the water in the human body, Yu Lingdi would die!

This wave...

Xu Xiaoshou closed his eyes in despair and crashed onto the ground with a thud.

This time, he had trapped himself!

Overthinking was useless.

At the critical moment of life and death, Xu Xiaoshou felt that there was still a Spiritual Source in his body. Taking advantage of the fact that the person in front of him was still triumphant, he began to shout in his heart:

"Disappear..."

However, before the shout could take shape, Yu Lingdi seemed to have understood everything.

He had already opened his hand and gently placed his palm on Xu Xiaoshou's forehead.

A Power Upanishad Formation opened up.

"Water Spirit Deprivation."

A faint sound echoed in his ears.

Xu Xiaoshou saw a giant ball of Water Spirit Qi being extracted from his body in the next breath.

In just a split second, the light was gone, and Xu Xiaoshou fell to the ground unconscious with a bang.

“Amazing.”

Yu Lingdi praised from the bottom of his heart.

He looked at the ball of absolute water extracted from Xu Xiaoshou’s body in front of him and then looked at the corpse-like body on the ground. He clicked his tongue in wonder.

Previously, he did not make a move when he was in this guy’s body. It was not a joke, but he really wanted to see how ruthless this Xiao Shi Tan Ji could do to him.

After finally witnessing the extent of it, even Yu Lingdi himself was shocked.

This kind of person...

“As expected of the guy who could be chosen by Bazhun’an and Elder Wuyue at the same time!”

Yu Lingdi sighed, and his expression returned to normal.

The painful words and fear that he portrayed earlier were just to better stimulate Xiao Shi Tan Ji’s ruthlessness.

This was just a mere Innate Stage. In the end, it was just an unexpected joy of this mission. In fact, it wasn’t worth being moved too much.

Yu Lingdi, the chief of the Spirit Division, was only at the Sovereign’s cultivation level.

However, the lowest level of the people he usually dealt with was the Cutting Path Level. How could he not be able to take down Xiao Shi Tan Ji?

No matter how outstanding the corpse in front of him was, he was only a junior, an existence that could be dealt with a single finger.

Of course, the little guy who was able to attract Yu Lingdi to give up on the Saint Servant and go to possess him as soon as possible could not be easily destroyed.

If that was really the case, then wouldn’t all this effort be wasted?

“Interesting.”

“Apart from the Master Physique, there are all sorts of Spiritual Techniques, and even his temperament is top-notch.”

“It’s just that when he’s in a frenzy, he will speak indiscriminately and profane words... it’s indeed indecent.”

Frowning, Yu Lingdi didn’t pay too much attention to it.

With a flip of his hand, he returned the ball of water vapor to the person on the ground. After receiving nourishment, Xu Xiaoshou’s injuries began to slowly heal.



“It’s time to capture the next one.”

Yu Lingdi looked at the mountain, where the White Flames were raging.

His eyes darkened, and a water-type Power Upanishad Formation appeared under his feet. The sky instantly turned from clear to dark, and dark clouds covered the sky.

“Pitter-patter...”

The White Flames that burned everything were reduced to Fire-type Elements when they were touched by the raindrops. Then, they were assimilated into the Water Element and returned to the sky.

Only then did the corner of Yu Lingdi’s lips curl up, and he transformed back into the image of a harmless youth.

“Let’s go.”

He picked up Xu Xiaoshou, who was on the ground, and put him on his shoulder. Then, he took large strides forward.

“Wu.”

The person on his shoulder groaned as if he was about to wake up.

Yu Lingdi patted his back.

“Bang.”

The water in Xu Xiaoshou’s body exploded, and he once again turned into a dried corpse.

This time, Yu Lingdi only chose to return half of the water to prevent this fellow’s Master Physique from recovering too quickly.

“Very good, let’s go down the mountain!”

“Who are we going to catch next?”

Yu Lingdi jumped down the mountain.

Heavy rain.

The high temperature in the air quickly returned.

Previously, half of the forest had been burned by the White Flames, and now, it seemed like it was finally going to regain its vitality in this mountain.

“Drip, Drip, drip...”

Amidst the patter of rain, there was suddenly a slight sound that was out of place.

Yu Lingdi stopped in his tracks.

That was the sound of raindrops hitting leaves or hitting rocks.

But now, this mountain didn’t even have rocks, let alone half a tree.

Where did the sound come from?

“Drip, drip, drip...”

The sound was getting closer and closer as it seemed to come from the right side?

Yu Lingdi finally heard it clearly. He hurriedly turned his head to look and saw a withered and hunchbacked figure appear at the intersection of the mountain path's height and height.

From the bottom to the top.

One open-toed broken shoe, one hemp mulberry woven raincoat, one broken straw hat...

Yu Lingdi's pupils constricted when he saw this. He tightened his grip on the person on his shoulder, and for some reason, his heart palpitated.

“Who are you?”

Chapter 609: I Don't Teach Second Time

“Tick-tock.”

The rain hit onto the straw hat and seeped through the hole, trickling down the withered face of the Elder who raised his eye. It slid over the raincoat and dripped into the leaky-toed shoes.

“Ta, Ta, Ta...”

The old man said nothing.

But one step at a time, without hesitating for even half a minute, continue to walk forward dauntlessly.

Yu Lingdi frowned and thought hard.

This person was obviously not from the Holy Divine Palace.

However, Yu Lingdi had never seen such a person among the Saint Servants since he came down from the White Cave.

“Wait!”

Suddenly, Yu Lingdi's pupils constricted. He remembered.

At that time, Xiao Shi Tan Ji, who had just come out from the Lijian Grassland, seemed to be wearing this face!

“Who are you?”

Yu Lingdi carried the man on his shoulder and took a step back. He already had an ominous guess in his heart.

But...

How could it be?

How could that guy appear here?

Shouldn't he have been severely injured and retreated after the battle in Azure Dragon Prefecture and is now in a state of being unable to participate in the battle?

The Straw Hat Old Man walked over at a moderate pace. Suddenly, he raised his straw hat and smiled.

That smile was like an evil spirit opening its fangs. It was extremely frightening.

"You don't know me?"

When they were about ten steps away from Yu Lingdi, the Elder stopped. His eyes suddenly widened, and he tilted his head. He pinched the straw hat and mocked:

"If you don't know me, then what are you doing here?"

"Paddling, fishing?"

"Or..."

The Elder dragged out his voice. When his eyes landed on the young man on the man's shoulder, their faces twitched. "Just for him? Just for this?"

Yu Lingdi's waist tightened as if he was being targeted by a poisonous snake. He felt greatly terrified.

He subconsciously took a step back, but he still did not believe his own judgment.

"Who are you exactly?"

With a loud shout, the rain in the sky became heavier.

The bean-sized raindrops gathered together halfway and turned into rain stones that smashed down.

"Bang, Bang, Bang..."

The mountain path was severely damaged by the Heavy Water.

Turtle marks appeared on the surface of the bare mountain that had been burned by the White Flames.

The Elder with the straw hat stood in the rain.

The person was right in front of him, but Heavy Water seemed to smash into the air and pass through his body. It did not even cause any slightest damage to him.

Yu Lingdi became even more panicked.

Cutting Path Level!

The starting point was the Cutting Path Level, but the upper limit was unknown.

If he was really the person he expected, then his strength... had recovered?

"Why do you all like to ask for names?"

The old man in the straw hat sneered. He raised his eyelids and replied expressionlessly, "Sang Qiye."

“Sizzle!”

The sound fell.

Within a radius of a few miles, the water in the World was evaporated.

The dark clouds in the Nine Heavens instantly disappeared. After clearing away the rain and fog, they saw the clear sky again.

Those Heavy Waters that were stuck in mid-air, which had not yet landed on the ground, even died halfway.

The clouds dispersed, and the rain disappeared. The sun shone brightly in the sky.

Yu Lingdi was hurt by the sudden appearance of the light.

Before he could react, he felt layers of mist evaporate from his body, and the Spiritual Source in his body was being consumed crazily.

“What’s the situation?”

He raised his head.

The blinding light almost blinded Yu Lingdi.

He was shocked.

He saw that in the Nine Heavens, just a second ago, there were still dark clouds.

But at this moment, it was really replaced by the Brilliant Sun.

The White Brilliant Sun!

It was not the one that hung in the clouds and was out of reach.

But it was only suspended in mid-air. Its entire body was burning white as if it was a new round of Brilliant Sun that was within reach.

“S\*\*t!”

Yu Lingdi’s heart suddenly pounded wildly.

He panicked.

What kind of method was this.

He could feel the energy from that Scorching White Brilliant Sun that was not inferior to the Natural Sun.

Yu Lingdi actually didn’t know what kind of energy the Natural Sun actually had.

But he knew that if this Scorching White Brilliant Sun fell, even if Yu Lingdi had grasped the Water Upanishad Deprivation, it would be difficult for him to contend with it.

“Sang Qiye?”

Yu Lingdi lowered his head to look at the Elder in front of him. He couldn't see the intention of the person in front of him. "I've never heard of this name, and I don't know what you're trying to do."

"Ignorant."

Sang Qiye was Elder Sang.

Elder Sang sizzle and jeer first.

Then, he pushed down the straw hat. It seemed that he didn't even bother to look at the other party. His voice carried memories:

"But it makes sense. When I was in the Central Region, you do not know at which swaddling spitting foam!"

"If you don't know my real name, you can be forgiven."

After a pause, he continued, "But the man in the Holy Divine Palace... Saint Servant, Sleeveless, you should have heard before?"

"Are you Sleeveless?"

Yu Lingdi's voice raised higher, and his heel was subconsciously lifted. But he pressed down and pulled back his slightly backward figure too.

He stopped trying to retreat and shook his head. "You are not Sleeveless."

"Yes."

Elder Sang nodded. "The true second-in-command of the Saint Servant, Sleeveless, should have been seriously injured in the battle with Wuyue Old Dog. He should still be recuperating at the moment. He can't appear here, right?"

Yu Lingdi was stunned.

This was indeed what he was thinking in his heart.

But what did this old man mean when he said it?

Elder Sang continued, "Moreover, even if he did appear, with that fellow's just making it to the Sovereign and his cultivation level of barely on Cutting Path Level, how could he give you such a great sense of oppression to the extent that you do not even have the heart to resist, right?"

"..."

The veins on Yu Lingdi's forehead bulged.

Needless to say, he was hit!

It was hard for him to imagine that this was Sleeveless?

The second-in-command of the Saint Servant who had been seriously injured by Elder Wuyue twice in a row, Sleeveless?

How did this look like he was seriously injured?

This was even more oppressive than Cen Qiaofu.

Elder Sang suddenly burst out laughing.

After shaking his head for a long time, he said mockingly, "A toothless child who hasn't even grown enough hair is simply making people laugh their heads off!"

"Don't you think that if Wuyue Old Dog could severely injure me, would I be able to escape from the Central Region at that time?"

"If he really could capture me, did he fail again when I personally visited Azure Dragon Prefecture?"

"Young man..."

Elder Sang suddenly swayed, and the afterimage on the spot disappeared.

Yu Lingdi felt that someone had patted his left shoulder from behind, and he looked back in shock.

An extremely horrifying face was pressed against his ear. The face was facing forward, but the eyes on the face were fixed on his right side, staring straight at him.

Elder Sang whispered in his ear.

"History is written by the victors."

"Glory and light are sung by bards."

"The rumors you hear are just what the people above you want you to hear."

"Young man, do you understand?"

Veins popped out all over Yu Lingdi's body as if he was struggling with all his might.

Elder Sang patted his shoulder again and said, "Now, you can move."

"Bang!"

Just as the last word fell, Yu Lingdi exploded into a mist and instantly took shape hundreds of feet away.

As soon as he landed on the ground, he felt his body become lighter.

Not only did the terrifying confining force from the old man disappear.

Even the person...

He turned his head.

Xiao Shi Tan Ji had really disappeared!

He looked over in shock. As expected, the big secret that he had caught just now had fallen into the hands of that Elder.

"Tsk Tsk."

Elder Sang held Xu Xiaoshou in one hand and suddenly burst into laughter.

He recalled that the last time he held this precious disciple like this, it seemed that he had snatched it from Bazhun'an.

But at that time, his disciple was passed around among his own people.

He could easily take it, so he didn't have to worry about any accidents.

But now...

He had taken it from the Holy Divine Palace.

The nature of it was completely different!

"You lost your thing, but aren't you going to take it back?" Elder Sang raised Xu Xiaoshou in his hand.

Yu Lingdi was clearly a Water-type ability user, but at this moment, he felt his throat dry up.

Cutting Path Level...

This old man was even stronger than all the Cutting Path Level people that he had encountered before!

His comprehension of the Great Path seemed to be comparable to his own Realm.

But how was that possible?

He had grasped the Water-type Upanishad.

Could it be that the other party could also grasp the Fire-type Upanishad?

"You don't dare?"

Seeing that the youth was still silent, Elder Sang casually threw Xu Xiaoshou behind and smashed him into the ground with a bang.

He stretched out his finger, and an elixir accurately entered his throat.

Blood blossomed.

This time, the unconscious Xu Xiaoshou did not even have to swallow. The instant the elixir opened his Adam's apple, it automatically turned into pure mist and retracted to repair his body.

"Senior, are you joking?"

Yu Lingdi finally came to his senses and did not directly respond. Instead, he asked in surprise, "If you are the Saint Servant, Sleeveless, then your chief is currently being pursued by Elder Wuyue. Do you still have the time to stay here?"

"Yellow-haired brat!"

Elder Sang sneered, "According to what you said, I should go and find a worthy opponent, that is, Wuyue Old Dog, to fight again?"

"Mm-Hmm."

Yu Lingdi grinned, "Shouldn't it be? It's not good to bully the weak with the strong."

"Yo!"

Elder Sang was amused, "Bully the weak with the strong? This brat culture is not bad. You even know the word 'bully the weak? Then this..."

He pointed at Xu Xiaoshou, who was still unconscious on the ground behind him. "What is this?"

Yu Lingdi's expression turned awkward.

"The Sovereign is bullying the Innate Stage. Do you still have a reason?"

"Crossing two Realms to come out and bully a rookie. Is it fun?"

"Are you really bored of being the Spirit Division Chief? Why don't you take revenge on Cen Qiaofu and the storyteller and come here to play?"

Elder Sang spread out his hands and said coldly, "You want to play? Fine, I'll play with you. I also like to beat up rookies like you!"

"Hehe, Senior, you must be joking."

Yu Lingdi retreated, and his body started to ripple. "I didn't think of it halfway. From the very beginning, I had my eyes on this kid. This guy is mighty..."

"What a coincidence!"

Elder Sang interrupted, "My target is also this kid from the beginning to the end!"

"..."

The scene fell silent.

Yu Lingdi had already realized that something was wrong.

The Chief of the Saint Servant and the other big shots had wholly forgotten about Xiao Shi Tan Ji when the big battle was about to start.

How could this Straw Hat Old Man have the leisure to pay attention to that young man?

Could it be...

Yu Lingdi always felt that the speculation of the Red Coat in the White Cave was ridiculous.

However, at this moment, it seemed that there was only one explanation left, which could be used to explain the situation in front of him.

"May I boldly ask Senior, what is the relationship between you and that kid?" Yu Lingdi's figure became even more illusory, almost becoming translucent.

"Relationship?"

Elder Sang took a heavy step forward, and the corner of his mouth twitched. "My disciple, what do you think is the relationship?"



“Boom!”

Yu Lingdi’s mind exploded, and his body turned into mist. He merged with Heaven and Earth and disappeared into the intangible in an instant.

“Where are you running to? Did I tell you to move?”

Elder Sang knew that the person in front of him had the intention to retreat. As he finished speaking, he raised his hands.

“Whoosh!”

The Scorching White Brilliant Sun seemed to lose its support and fell from the sky.

With a sizzle, it melted the Void, melted the Earth, and sank into the deep core of the Earth.

The ground suddenly shook.

Rumble —

A low sound was heard, and then the mountain collapsed, and white lava gushed out.

This was not the end.

Elder Sang squeezed with his left hand, and the Scorching White Brilliant Sun’s energy embedded in the core of the Earth was released and exploded on the spot.

In the blink of an eye, thousands of miles of mountains and rivers shook.

At this moment.

Whether it was the white-clothed people searching in the mountain, number 33 and Cen Qiaofu who were fighting in the Eighth Palace, or the combination of Haitang’er and Gou Wuyue who were chasing each other...

All parties stopped their actions and turned their heads in unison, looking in a specific direction with a solemn expression.

Elder Sang didn’t even bother to determine which direction Yu Lingdi was fleeing in.

To him, it was the same no matter where he died.

After completing the “Brilliant Sun entering the nucleus” move, he withdrew his left hand and tapped lightly in the air with his right hand.

“Dragon Melting Realm.”

The voice wasn’t loud.

It could only fall halfway up the mountain.

But as soon as he finished speaking, the Hundred Thousand Mountains surrounding the Eighth Palace collapsed with a bang.

It was as if the end of the World had arrived. The mountain rocks were sent flying like the Earth God's heavy hammer. The sky was evaporated like the fury of the God Of Fire.

The World was quiet.

But after a moment of silence, it was suddenly noisy.

White lava surged out at the bottom of the collapsed Hundred Thousand Mountains and turned into a burst. It gathered in the Nine Heavens and formed a ball.

The high temperature fluctuated, and the sky was empty for a day.

The Way of the Heavens collapsed, and the rules were in disorder.

It was as if a Blazing Sun that could only exist in the vast universe was slowly floating in the air as Elder Sang lifted his finger.

The Blazing Sun had entered the World!

White-clothed people, who were in the midst of it, could no longer remain calm.

In the chaotic battle in the Eighth Palace, number 33 suddenly felt that something was burning in the gaps between the machines around him.

He looked down...

"White Flames!"

"What's that?"

White-clothed people panicked.

There were clearly more than ten people who had stayed here, plus the reinforcements from the Cutting Path Level.

However, at this moment, no one was able to contact the Great Path of the Heavens and Earth.

The rules of the Order of the Heavens in the Eighth Palace, including the surrounding Hundred Thousand Mountains, had been cut off out of thin air.

"Has he gone mad?"

One of the Cutting Path people cried out in alarm.

Even the Higher Void would find it challenging to create such a commotion, right?

If they could do so, they probably wouldn't dare to do so because they would be risking the World's disapproval.

For those who had reached the Sovereign Realm, the Continent's Space would be overloaded every time they made a move.

Cutting Path and Higher Voids were even more so.

Thus, even when facing enemies, everyone knew what to do.

No matter how bad it was, if they really wanted to fight to the death, they would first open up their bounded domain to avoid affecting the Order of the Heavens.

But this magnificent Blazing Sun enveloped the surrounding Hundred Thousand Mountains...

Just like that, everyone was inexplicably trapped in the core of the scorching sun. As they felt the scorching heat waves, they all went crazy.

“He’s really crazy, F\*\*k!”

Some Cutting Path people couldn’t hold it in anymore and started cursing.

“Isn’t this White Flames, Saint Servant’s sleeveless’s ability?”

“Why is he here?”

“The last time he fought with Elder Wuyue, this fellow also didn’t go this far. Why this time...”

“Did he take the wrong medicine?!”

....

“Oh.”

Xu Xiaoshou woke up with a moan. He felt warm and comfortable around his body. It was the temperature of a wet dream that he enjoyed very much.

When he opened his eyes, he saw a vast White World.

And under this dazzling light, there was only a dark figure with a backlight.

“You’re awake?”

The familiar straw hat spun, and the old man’s face turned away.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He suspected that he was dreaming.

The damned old man came out?

How was that possible?!

If this guy wanted to steal the Fourth Sword, he would even make Xu Xiaoshou take action.

What was he doing here? Was he watching a show?

“Something’s wrong!”

“Perception” transmitted a scene. This vast expanse of white was too familiar.

Wasn’t this the power of the Infernal Original Seed when it was fully unleashed?

Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils suddenly constricted. He was shocked.

So, this World had become the World of White Flames?

“D\*\*n... Uh, old, old man, this, this, what’s going on?”

Xu Xiaoshou stood up with a clang. He couldn’t sit still at all.

After waking up, he had transmigrated?

That’s not right. Previously, I seemed to have been beaten up by that Yu Lingdi of the Ghost Spirit Division?

So, I’m actually...

Dead?

Xu Xiaoshou felt a chill run down his spine and wanted to speak again.

Elder Sang had already turned his head, and his voice reached him.

“Xu Xiaoshou, listen up. I won’t teach you a second time.”

His dark figure moved, and he slowly extended three pitch-black fingers. Then, he said indifferently,

“Element Body, there are three ways to die!”

### **Chapter 610: I’m Not Ruthless Enough...**

Element Body...

Three ways to die?

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned and suddenly realized that Elder Sang was going to stand up for him?

One had to know that among all the opponents he knew, there was only one Element Body — Yu Lingdi!

Previously, he had been tormented to death by Yu Lingdi. It was this guy who had relied on the Water-type Upanishad and Element Body to display extraordinary spiritual technique control.

That unimaginable attack method...

Entered his body!

This was the first time Xu Xiaoshou had seen it.

An attack method that he could not defend against at all. And now that Elder Sang appeared, he boldly said that the Element Body had a total of three ways to die?

Xu Xiaoshou felt an inexplicable excitement in his heart. He raised his eyes and looked over.

In front of him.

Under the endless light, the skinny and dark figure seemed to really not care about anything. He was just waiting for Xu Xiaoshou to wake up so that he could conduct a rare teaching session.

“In order, from what you know to what you don’t know...”

Elder Sang took back his finger, leaving only one finger. "Now, I will teach you the first death method of the Element Body, the method of conducting Alchemy."

As the saying goes, an excited heart and trembling hands.

This was Xu Xiaoshou's current state.

However, when he heard about the "Method of conducting Alchemy," he couldn't help but be stunned.

What kind of joke was this?

Conducting Alchemy could kill the Spirit Division Chief and the Master of the Water-type Upanishad?

"Conducting Alchemy is not a cauldron explosion!"

Elder Sang seemed to know what Xu Xiaoshou was thinking, so he added and formed a hand seal.

Several hand seals for conducting Alchemy shot out from the Hundred Thousand Mountains. The layers of white lava suddenly shook.

Inexplicably, everything in the mountain began to shake.

Mountain Rocks, Space Fragments, Ancient Trees in the distance that had yet to be vaporized by the White Flames, Spiritual Medicine...

Everything was like medicinal herbs that were controlled by humans in a Pill Furnace. They began to revolve in a way filled with the rhythm of the Way of the Heavens.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He felt that Elder Sang had truly mastered the method of "Using the world as a furnace, sacrificial refining the Heavens and Earth!"

"Xu Xiaoshou, remember, from the first time I taught you, I've told you that the Infernal Lineage, Alchemy technique is just a subsidiary. What can truly make it shine is still combat."

"The Infernal Heavens Alchemy technique is originally used for fighting."

"See..."

He pointed at the boundless white and said indifferently, "When one's strength can support the Infernal Heavens Alchemy technique in battle, the Alchem's cauldron will not be really needed."

"At this time, the Dragon Melting Realm is the Alchemy Cauldron you need for battle!"

Dragon Melting Realm?

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the vast expanse of white, and his pupils suddenly trembled.

This was the Dragon Melting Realm?

He was shocked!

Previously, he felt the power of the exact origin in this White World, but he didn't dare to think in this direction.

One had to know that his own Dragon Melting Realm could only cover a small mountain.

Although he had seen Elder Sang's Dragon Melting Realm before, and was more significant.

However, in the Spirit Palace, it could only cover the entire area of the back mountain.

Xu Xiaoshou had thought that this was the limit of the Dragon Melting Realm.

Who would have thought that in the Spirit Palace, Elder Sang was being humble!

The new White Flame world that rose from the Hundred Thousand Mountains in the distant sky in front of him was actually the actual body of the Dragon Melting Realm?

"Gulp." Xu Xiaoshou swallowed with difficulty.

He finally saw the gap between him and Elder Sang and realized how far away the thought of beating up this damn straw hat old man was from him.

"I saw it..."

He answered like a mosquito.

Elder Sang nodded slightly and looked into the distance. A distant concept appeared in his eyes as he said solemnly,

"With Dragon Melting Realm as a furnace, Order of the Heavens as the wall, and all living beings as medicine. Observe their veins, feel their spiritual quality, and control their movement."

"Sacrificial refining of medicinal herbs can form elixirs. However, within the body of the elixirs, the medicinal properties remain and live in peace. This itself is a miniature of the Greater World."

"As the saying goes, one flower and one world, one leaf and one bodhi."

"You and I were born on this continent. In the eyes of the people conducting Alchemy, we are just the tiny spiritual quality of a big Spiritual Pill."

"This explanation, do you understand?"

Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was the first time he had heard Elder Sang's elegant words, but it was not difficult to understand.

It was very similar to this old man's "Cage Theory."

This world was just only a bigger elixir.

There were people conducting Alchemy outside of the elixirs.

Inside the elixirs, you and I were both medicinal herbs.

He nodded. "So?"

Elder Sang knew that Xu Xiaoshou was bright, so he did not think that Xu Xiaoshou would not understand. He paused for a moment and then said slowly, "Although the Element Body is a sacred physique, in the eyes of the alchemists, it is also a sacred medicine."

“The furnace of the Infernal Lineage is huge. Every herb with spiritual quality will choose to escape when it enters the furnace.”

“But no matter how much it wants to escape...”

Elder Sang looked up at the sky. “Once the lid of the furnace is on, it won’t be able to escape even if it has wings!”

“So, what we need to do is to find the escaping Spiritual Medicine and take control of it?” Xu Xiaoshou asked in surprise.

He looked at the vast sky in total disbelief.

Where were the Hundred Thousand Mountains?

“That’s right!”

Elder Sang nodded with a smile. He looked like a child who could be taught.

“The Hundred Thousand Mountains are just secondary medicines. Although secondary medicines are important, they are all the same. It is easy to control them.”

“It is difficult to find the Holy Medicine, but it is different from secondary medicines.”

“The Holy Medicine surpasses the spiritual quality. In the entire Alchemy Cauldron, wherever there is the most spiritual quality, that is where the Holy Medicine hides!”

Elder Sang’s eyes suddenly lit up, and White Flames burned in his eyes.

As he swept his gaze across, a nameless flame rose in the air. Threads shot out from point to point, directly igniting the Order of the Heavens in the Dragon Melting Realm.

With a flip of his hand, he formed another seal, and afterimages appeared in his hands.

“I want to refine a Holy Pill called ‘Elemental Elixirs.’ Consuming elixirs can allow one to comprehend a series of profound psychic mysteries. Even if it’s not enough, it can allow the Sovereign Path Level Powerhouse to break through the basic Great Path after consuming the elixirs.”

“If it’s used to break through the Cutting Path State, it would be a piece of cake as well.”

“However, this elixir lacks the main ingredient. It’s called ‘Element Body!’”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked when he heard this.

Previously, he had already felt that his worldview in medicine refinement was more than one level higher than his peers.

But now, under Elder Sang’s words, he still felt enlightened.

For the first time, Xu Xiaoshou noticed that Elder Sang’s horizons and outlook were so high.

This old fellow was simply hiding in the Spirit Palace!

To use the Great Path of Heaven and Earth as sacrificial refining elixirs, why would he still need medicinal herbs?

Just look at the coverage of the Dragon Melting Realm...

If he were to go anywhere, with the cover of this thing, wouldn't it be just a matter of controlling any medicinal herbs in it with his will?

Furthermore, with the sacrificial refining of Heaven and Earth, with everything as a guide, and the formation of Spiritual Pill...

Perhaps only the Infernal Lineage would dare to be so domineering?

If it was an ordinary Alchemist, he wouldn't even dare to think in this direction!

Xu Xiaoshou was astonished, but he didn't make any sound to disturb him.

After pondering for a moment, a smile finally appeared on Elder Sang's face. He slowly raised his hand.

"Medicinal Guide."

Extremely far away.

Pfft!

In the Far East and West, explosions suddenly sounded, and a few dazzling white spots of light were lit.

From the looks of it, the Water-type Element that was floating in the air had been ignited by the Infernal Heavens through the void.

Pfft!

A few more shattering sounds could be heard. This time, Xu Xiaoshou felt that the sound was very close.

He lowered his head, and his expression instantly changed.

"F\*\*k!"

This fire was actually starting to burn from his body?

"Attacked, Passive Points + 1."

"Attacked, Passive Points + 1."

"..."

Xu Xiaoshou immediately reacted. It turned out that Yu Lingdi, who had escaped to an unknown location, actually scattered his body, and part of it floated in the air.

The other part was still hiding in his body?

"This guy..."

Xu Xiaoshou was amazed.



The most dangerous place was indeed the safest place!

Because ever since he woke up, he never thought that Yu Lingdi would dare to stay in his body.

Before he could put out the fire to survive, Elder Sang acted as if he didn't hear him and casually beckoned with his hand.

"Medicine, come."

Whoosh!

It was as if the Spirit Juice was controlled by the person conducting Alchemy and was forcibly removed from his will.

Not only were the Elements that were flickering with White Flames in the distance called back to Elder Sang's side, but even the ones in Xu Xiaoshou's body were also involuntarily removed.

"So strong..."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the White Flames pulled out from his chest bit by bit and was utterly stunned.

He really did not think of using the method of controlling the elixir. Using Heaven and Earth as a furnace, magnifying the structure, and stripping Yu Lingdi out of his body.

If it were any other person, they would not have thought of such a bizarre method!

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his brain was already very clear.

However, every time Elder Sang made a move, he would still be shocked.

Too strong!

"Old Man, you can still find me like this!"

The light spots of the Element were forcefully controlled and gathered. Yu Lingdi gradually condensed into an illusory form in front of Elder Sang.

His face was twisted with pain from the white flames, but he did not make a sound. He only shouted angrily.

Elder Sang was indifferent. He waved his hand.

"Xu Xiaoshou, now I will teach you the second method for Element Body to die!"

Yu Lingdi's entire body, which had been burned by the White Flames, was so frightened that it was deformed.

Under the Order of the Heavens, he felt that he had really become the other party's Spiritual Medicine. All of his actions were not what he wanted but what the Alchemist wanted.

"Damn it!"

Yu Lingdi cursed in his heart. He had no way out. Looking at the Straw Hat Old Man in front of him, he gritted his teeth and plunged his head into his body.

“Be careful...”

Xu Xiaoshou stretched out his hand and cried out in shock. However, he realized that Elder Sang was looking at him with a smile on his face. He added, “Remember, when the poisonous pill enters your body, use the most domineering method of the Infernal Lineage.”

“There’s no need to expel the poison or detoxify it. Just refine it on the spot.”

The corners of his lips were wide open, but his voice was cold:

“The second methods of death for the Element Body are also what I want to teach you. The second method is the method of conducting Alchemy, the sacrificial refining of Heaven and Earth.”

“Use your own body as a cauldron, your physical body as a wall, and your tendons, bones, and veins as the Order of the Heavens.”

“The Way of the Heavens is the will, and the rules are the foundation.”

Elder Sang paused. His voice was weak as if he was whispering.

“In the Infernal Lineage, the strongest pill furnace is not the Heaven and Earth Pill Furnace, but the physical body as the furnace. After all, this is something that you have nurtured step by step while growing up.”

“You know how strong it is.”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He looked at Elder Sang’s kind smile and felt that this was the real devil.

When this old man said he wanted to teach the second method, it was before Yu Lingdi entered his body!

That meant that he already knew what Yu Lingdi’s next move was.

As expected...

This so-called last escape route was indeed given to Yu Lingdi by Elder Sang to demonstrate to him, right?

What was a chess player?

This was a chess player!

Xu Xiaoshou expressed that his little worry earlier was really too much.

If it was this old man, what was there to worry about!

The one who should be worried should be Yu Lingdi, who was being played in the palm of his hand, right?!

Elder Sang flung his sleeves backward, and the wind blew.

“Watch carefully.”

After he said that, he raised his eyelids, and the cold air in his eyes raged.

“Hiss!”

He opened his mouth and inhaled.

Suddenly, the White Flames threads that spread out from the Natural Net were all absorbed into his body.

Elder Sang’s stomach swelled, and then he returned to his normal state.

He strolled to Xu Xiaoshou and raised a finger.

“It’s common sense.”

“What?” Xu Xiaoshou looked up, full of confusion.

He felt that Elder Sang was so tall that he did not look like a human in front of him. He was practically a giant that he had seen in the Fantasy Realm.

Elder Sang said, “When a volcano erupts in the world, outsiders can not feel the heat. When a person sees a volcano erupting in a volcano, they will go crazy from the heat. When a volcano erupts in a human body, the person in the human body will die from the heat.”

Xu Xiaoshou blinked as if he had not reacted yet.

The next second.

“Ahh —”

“Hiss, hiss, hiss, Old Man, are you crazy? Do you want to burn yourself to death?!”

“Let me out!!!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils trembled.

This...

Was it Yu Lingdi’s roar?

This sobbing voice, was it Yu Lingdi begging for mercy?

At this moment, he suddenly understood what Elder Sang was saying just now.

That kind of heat that could burn the Heavens and Earth is all gathered in one body. The high temperature that gathered together was probably the core of the Sun in Elder Sang’s body at this moment.

He did not show it, but it did not mean that Yu Lingdi, a Water Cultivator, could endure such pain like him without changing his expression!

Xu Xiaoshou shivered. He did not dare to look directly at the Straw Hat Old Man.

This was the devil!

The devil itself!

Elder Sang ignored Yu Lingdi's miserable cry. He was still teaching and gently tapped Xu Xiaoshou's shoulder with his finger.

"When the poison enters the body, the first thing we need to do is not to panic."

"Panic is the emotion that others should have."

"After all, when the poison enters the Alchemy Cauldron, the Alchemist should be happy. How can we lose control?"

"Yes, yes, yes." Xu Xiaoshou was like a chicken pecking at rice. He just nodded.

Elder Sang laughed and said, "Don't be afraid. This is the first time you have encountered such a situation. This is also the first time I have taught you this."

"This medicine, since you use your own body as the furnace and your physical body as the cauldron."

"Similarly, the tendons, bones, and veins are the Heavens and Earth Order. In this small world of the human body, you are the master. You have the power to control everything."

"Whatever you think, it will come true."

"For example..."

"I want this medicine to come here, it will come here."

As Elder Sang spoke, he pointed his finger to the right.

"Ahh—"

The roar became louder.

The tip of his finger bubbled, and a small distorted ball of water struggled, but it could not jump around due to the White Flames.

The water ball continued to emit air bubbles as if the Spiritual Medicine was undergoing a problematic purification process.

Xu Xiaoshou simply couldn't imagine that this was Yu Lingdi!

It had only entered Elder Sang's body for a short while, but this fellow had already been refined into a "Pure Yu Lingdi"!

"Or this way."

Elder Sang put down his right hand and spread out his left palm.

"Hiss, Ahh!!!"

A drop of water formed on his palm. Yu Lingdi was only left with a roar, and the rest was babbling. Xu Xiaoshou could not understand it at all.

"Do you understand?"

Elder Sang squeezed his palm, and the roar disappeared.

All was silent, leaving only the faint sound of burning.

Master teaches and disciple is earnest.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou's worldview was refreshed. He wiped away the cold sweat that he had seen along the way and felt his blood start to boil. He nodded heavily.

"I understand."

So, I was not ruthless enough... this sentence was added to Xu Xiaoshou's mind.