

I Am Loaded 731

Chapter 731: All Of Us Are Imposters?

Whoosh!

The scene in front of him changed.

Under the dark night sky, the Heaven Prayer Forest disappeared and was replaced by a sea of flowers in the daytime.

“Who is it?”

Jiang Xian remained calm and asked in a serious tone.

He was afraid of the legendary Bazhun’an who was known for being difficult and his desire to be one foot higher than the sky even if a saint is already as high as the sky.

However, Jiang Xian was not afraid of this kind of person who only knew how to play games!

Using such an insidious method to lure him out, it was uncertain whether the other party would dare to touch Jiang Xian or not!

“As expected of a demi-saint’s descendant. Such bearing is really admirable.”

At the edge of the sea of flowers, two masked men in long robes walked out accompanied by a seductive laugh.

One was in dark red while the other was in light green.

The dark red long robe... or rather, the masked man in long dress had a well-proportioned figure. It was obvious that she was a woman.

At the same time, it could only be that she has the “Flower Fairy Eyes” that could move the Three Loathsome Eyes.

As for the other dressed in light green, they had their head lowered and wore a big hood. Their entire body was inconspicuous and was holding a rotten wooden cane. They looked like a blind person.

The pair immediately made Jiang Xian suspicious.

But soon enough, he dispelled the doubts in his heart.

After all, the person in the red dress left a really deep impression on him— they are a man!

“Who are you?”

“Are you here for my Three Loathsome Eyes? Or are you going to give me the Flower Fairy Eyes and befriend my demi-saint family?”

Jiang Xian remained calm.

Although Jiang Qi and Jiang Si were not around, he was able to remain calmer than usual.

After all, in such a situation, panic would only make things worse.

“Hehehe.”

The woman in the red dress covered her mouth and giggled as if she was amused by the joke.

She did not try to hide it.

After she finished laughing, she took off her mask and revealed a stunning face.

This face had a distinct outline and was slightly covered in makeup. It seemed to be a cross between a man and a woman, but at the same time, it seemed to be completely natural. It had an extremely bewitching beauty.

In addition, the messy flowers in her eyes were becoming more and more mesmerizing. Within the cherry blossom powder, there seemed to be layers upon layers of blooming stamens that were going through endless cycles...

“Flower Fairy Eyes!” Jiang Xian was certain.

In the next second, his gaze was fixed on the throat of this slender woman. He stared at the sudden adam’s apple and was completely stunned.

At the same time, the light green masked man who was leaning on his walking stick also took off his mask.

He raised his head, and a face that was covered by make-up and a pair of tightly shut eyes appeared in Jiang Xian’s eyes.

“Saint servant, Lei Shuangxing.”

“Saint servant, storyteller.”

The two of them introduced themselves at the same time.

The red-dressed storyteller pinched his orchid-like fingers and continued with a smile, “Young Master Jiang, why isn’t there a third possibility? For example, you’re giving your ‘Three Loathsome Eyes’ to us?”

..

Pitter-patter!

The rain hit the straw hat.

Xu Xiaoshou, who had transformed into Elder Sang, was walking slowly on the long street.

The aura of path energy around him was turning and flowing, as if he could not hold it in any longer.

“I’m about to break through...”

Xu Xiaoshou felt helpless.

He had only met the Night Guardian once.

However, the distance between him and the night guardian outside the long street strengthened his way of path.

It is a good thing to have a firm way of path.

However, his way of path was already firm to begin with. If it was to be strengthened now, it would be difficult for him to endure.

Xu Xiaoshou's cultivation level had long reached the Peak of Upper Spirit, and his way of the sword had already reached the master stage.

The bottleneck of the Heavenly Image State of spiritual cultivation was very difficult for others, but to him, it was as fragile as paper.

But for him to become a master...

What about the Imperial City Trial?

What about the Holy Palace Trial?

At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou had no other choice but to suppress himself with all his might.

After leaving the night guardian, he had the mentality that Bazhun'an was the best, and he himself was also the best.

Xu Xiaoshou tried to head to the Holy Divine Palace's side hall's headquarters to launch a surprise attack so that the white-clothed and red-clothed people at the trade fair would be exhausted.

But halfway through, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly changed his mind.

He thought of Yama's plan.

He also thought of Liu Lu's previous words: the golden-masked man, which was Yama's leader, Huang Quan, was at the trade fair.

And since that person was at the trade fair...

Could it be that the person who went to target Jiang Xian was a small fry like the Nine Serenities Ghost Child at that time?

At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts became active.

Instead of going to the Holy Divine Palace where he might only attract a backlash from the Holy Divine Palace's main camp's array, or the attention of a few white-clothed people...

He might as well go find Jiangxian directly!

This way, even if he was wrong, Yama's target will not be Jiang Xian.

He, Xu Xiaoshou, could also become one of the Yama on the spot. Tonight, he would directly destroy the dirty water to this organization that dared to covet junior sister's God Devil Eyes.

"Let's do that!"

He did as he thought.

Xu Xiaoshou returned to the Yuan mansion and used the power of the Eye of Heaven to communicate with the outside world.

He originally thought that the Eye of Heaven would only react when these people made a move.

He didn't expect that the Eye of Heaven that was floating in the air would actually react immediately.

The direction that the Eye of Heaven was facing was the north of Dongtianwang City.

Moreover, the reaction was extremely intense.

As the white mist rose, the Eye of Heaven revealed a strong desire, as if it was trying to find a power that belonged to the same side as itself.

"North!"

Xu Xiaoshou immediately thought of Jiang Xian's Heavenly Sun Manor, which was in the North City District.

At this moment, his heart was set, and he immediately rushed to the north.

The distance between the South City District and the North City District was not far.

Fortunately, Xu Xiaoshou had "taken the easy way out". Under the effects of the elixirs of High Spirits and Greedy the Cat Spirit, he continuously recovered his spiritual source.

Traveling was like playing around.

When he arrived at the central zone, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly looked to the west on a whim.

In the west.

A loud and clear sword cry tore open the night curtain in the sky. It was shocking.

"Sword Will..."

Xu Xiaoshou was lost in thought.

He actually felt a lot of familiar powers from the sound of this Sword Will.

For example, Sword Cognition!

"Bazhun'an made a move?"

"Who did he target?"

"Didn't he ask Bazhun'an to go directly to the Yunlun mountain range?"

Xu Xiaoshou was full of doubts.

He wanted to rush to the west to see what was going on.

But time was of the essence. If he was distracted now, he might not be able to accomplish anything.

He was still waiting for reinforcements at the trade fair!

And Bazhun'an's plans were clearly not something that the current Xu Xiaoshou could pry into.

It was already good enough that this fellow could provide reinforcements. How could he expect that Bazhun'an would definitely act according to his plans?

Thus, Xu Xiaoshou returned to sensing the Eye of Heaven's guidance and rushed towards the North City District. Then, he arrived outside the Heaven Prayer Forest.

"Ma Ma..."

As soon as he came close, Aje, who was on his chest, suddenly reminded him, as if it had sensed great danger.

"Vanishing technique!"

Xu Xiaoshou didn't say anything and disappeared on the spot.

"What did you sense?" He took out Aje's stone and asked in a low voice.

"Ma Ma..."

"..."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly lost his words and laughed. "I'm sorry, Ma Ma shouldn't have asked you such a complicated question."

He returned and put Aje away.

Realizing that he was a little too nervous, Xu Xiaoshou tried his best to relax his mind. Then, he activated his "Perception" and stepped into the land realm of the Heaven Prayer Forest.

"Buzz!"

As soon as he entered, the surrounding scenes changed one after another.

One moment was the scenery of the Heaven Prayer Forest that was visible to the naked eye under the dark night, and the next moment was the scene of birds chirping and flowers in the daytime that entered his mind.

Such a chaotic scene immediately made Xu Xiaoshou react.

"Restraining array, an illusion?"

He was surprised for a moment. "What kind of illusion is this? Even when I am in the disappearing state, it is still capable of disturbing me?"

Disappear means an instant disappearance. It is the process where all traces of the way of the heavens would be made absent.

The amazing thing about this awakening skill was that after it was activated, even the cutting paths could not sense Xu Xiaoshou's existence.

But now...

This Heaven Prayer Forest's illusion could still affect him.

This meant that the illusion here wasn't directed at him.

It was a fixed existence. As long as someone took the initiative to touch it, it could affect the non-directional illusion array.

"There's something..."

Xu Xiaoshou didn't think this is an ordinary illusion array.

This was because under "Perception", there was no illusion array in the world that could affect him. This passive skill was to the essence.

And now, the non-directional illusion array in this place could still make him feel so confused when he was in the vanishing state...

"An illusion that affects the subjective observer's mental strength, and even their spiritual strength!" Xu Xiaoshou guessed.

After the vanishing technique, the only connection he had with this world was his spiritual perception.

This illusion could still affect him, so this was the last possible explanation.

"Let's take a look!"

The Eye of Heaven in the Yuan mansion moved even more strangely. Xu Xiaoshou kept trying to probe the direction of the strong movement, trying to get closer to the main body.

Not long after, he saw a figure in the Heaven Prayer Forest.

"The Jiang clan's sovereign?"

Not far away, a figure stood still on the ground with lifeless eyes. It was none other than Jiang Si who Xu Xiaoshou had visited in the Bazhun'an.

"Sovereign can also be controlled firmly?"

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked when he saw Jiang Si who looked to be too powerless to resist.

If he had not used the vanishing technique and stepped into this place, he would have been controlled by the illusion technique of this land realm. Would he have ended up like Jiang Si?

"The people of Yama!"

Xu Xiaoshou became more certain of his previous guess.

This illusion was very likely the power of the supreme ocular technique.

This was because it was the only way that it could affect him during his disappearing state without a specific direction.

While constantly paying attention to the consumption of spiritual source, Xu Xiaoshou pushed forward.

He did not pay attention to Jiang Si.

That man was not the main character. Paying attention to him would only expose his, Xu Xiaoshou, existence in advance.

As he walked forward, Xu Xiaoshou saw Jiang Qi again.

This time, he became even more nervous.

Jiang Qi was an old fox!

However, this person seemed to have cultivation deviation as well. With a conflicted expression, he felt like he was fighting with the air under an old tree...

Sovereigns!

Two sovereigns!

Under the power of this illusion, they didn't even have the strength to resist!

"Damn, it's this strange power again..."

Xu Xiaoshou became even more flustered.

He had experienced the power of the Nine Serenities Ghost Child's Soul-Fixing Eyes, and he knew that this kind of powerful control could directly determine the life and death of a master in a life and death situation.

However, that was something that could be traced.

Just like that day when Aje attacked, the Soul-Fixing Eyes could not affect Aje in the slightest.

However, this kind of "Illusion dilemma"-like ability was even more unfathomable. It was also one of the powers that Xu Xiaoshou hated the most.

This was because his passive skill library lacked the existence to resist this kind of spiritual attack.

"Be careful..."

Xu Xiaoshou kept reminding himself as he pushed forward.

Soon, he saw two familiar figures dressed in clothes not far away from the dense forest.

A red masked man, and a green masked man...

Under his 'perception', even though he fell behind, God's view still transmitted the images of these two people's faces to him.

There was no mask!

Xu Xiaoshou was the first to be surprised.

He was very familiar with these two faces.

Storyteller, Lei Shuangxing..

“A fake?”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized something.

He had just made a phone call. The storyteller was still with Bazhun’an. How could he suddenly come to mess with the Jiang clan?

Then, he looked up and down at his Elder Sang’s appearance. Xu Xiaoshou didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

Tonight, all of us are imposters?

He stopped moving and sent out his perception.

Jiang Xian, who was opposite the two Yama Masked Men, was soon brought into the “Perception” range.

Obviously, both sides had done something.

The Yama Masked Man didn’t seem to be injured.

But Jiang Xian’s entire body was covered in blood.

However, at this moment, both sides stood apart.

Jiang Xian relied on the Three Loathsome Eyes and the power of the fantasy realm didn’t affect him too much.

On the contrary, he rose up from the ground. Inside the Three Loathsome Eyes that were raised high up, three gray flowers flipped rapidly with blood and tears flowing from both eyes.

Neither of the two Yama Masked men dared to look directly into his eyes.

“Who exactly are you?”

Jiang Xian seemed to have running out of strength, but he still questioned in a stern voice:

“It’s impossible for the saint servant to have the Flower Fairy Eyes, and the storyteller isn’t just cutting path. He has already transcended the Nine Death Thunder Calamity, but there’s not a single trace of the calamity aura on your body. It’s as if you haven’t transcended even one tribulation.”

His gaze moved away from the storyteller. Jiang Xian looked at the green-masked man and shouted again, “Lei Shuangxing, it’s even more impossible for you to also reach the cutting path stage!”

Two great cutting paths...

Xu Xiaoshou was also stunned.

The power of the fantasy realm affected his mental judgment. He actually couldn’t see the aura of path energy of the Yama and the other two at the first moment.

But at this time, the storyteller only covered his mouth and giggled. “I am the storyteller. What are you suspecting? Why don’t you show me your trump card? Where’s your holy statue? I have been waiting for a long time.”

“Hahaha!”

Jiang Xian suddenly raised his head and laughed wildly. He stopped laughing and said ferociously, “You dare to touch me, but you don’t dare to kill me. Isn’t it because you are afraid of being chased by the Holy Power? But if you don’t kill me tonight, you won’t be able to get the Three Loathsome Eyes. Hahaha...”

He was laughing wildly.

The two Yama masked men were completely unmoved. They were not disturbed by the laughter.

Xu Xiaoshou was on high alert. He suddenly saw Jiang Xian laughing. He summoned a drop of golden blood from his ring and was about to swallow it.

The drop of blood only appeared for an instant. The Heaven and earth shook, the path patterns in the void cracked, and lightning appeared in the nine heavens.

“Saint’s Blood!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils constricted, and his heart was extremely tense. He realized that this was the demi-saint’s blood essence, which contained the power of the great path.

However, the Yama Masked Man seemed to have been prepared.

However, he saw Jiang Xian’s saint’s blood appear.

Lei Shuangxing, who had been standing silently behind him, suddenly opened his eyes.

Through “Perception”, Xu Xiaoshou saw that the pupils in his eyes were very strange. They were a pair of oval pupils, one green and one orange, overlapping each other and forming a cross.

“Nirvana!”

Lei Shuangxing uttered the word single-handedly. Blood spurted out of his eyes, and his body was like a bolt of lightning as he spat out blood.

Then, the heaven and earth phenomenon suddenly stopped.

The lightning was no longer there, and the path patterns in the void also stopped.

The drop of saint blood that was trying to fly into Jiang Xian’s mouth from the ring was destroyed by the power of the strange pupil technique and turned into nothingness.

“It disappeared...” Xu Xiaoshou was terrified.

This power was similar to his vanishing technique.

Lei Shuangxing had been guarding against Jiang Xian’s saint blood with his fast reaction power as a cutting path.

The ocular power that was used on the saint blood had no other effect except to prevent Jiang Xian from swallowing it.

The way it worked was to destroy the saint blood but at a certain price!

“Is this how these people play?”

Chapter 732: Eye-catching

From the spatial ring to the consumption of the Saint Blood.

It was clearly the most sparse and ordinary method, the shortest distance.

But this distance, under the effect of an ocular power, became unattainable.

Perhaps no one would have thought that the spatial ring, which was usually the most convenient to store items, would actually become a forbidden treasure trove under this ocular technique.

Xu Xiaoshou could already foresee that the other treasures on Jiang Xian would also be completely forbidden in this form.

Tonight.

This guy seemed to be alone. He could only rely on his identity as a demi-saint’s descendant to defend himself against the two great cutting paths with his rather insignificant cultivation level!

“Cough, cough...”

The price of destroying the demi-saint’s blood essence, which was full of holy power, directly with ocular power was obviously something that even a cutting path could not withstand.

The green-robed masked man wiped the blood from his eyes and mouth and sighed softly, “It’s the third drop of Saint Blood. This guy is really rich...”

“Are you alright?” The red-robed masked man asked with concern.

“I am alright, but this guy kept the saint statue as his backup plan. We have to guard ourselves against that...” The green-robed masked man’s face was gloomy. “Lord Huang Quan has said that whether it will work or not depends on that instant.”

“There’s no time. We have to end the battle as soon as possible. Someone is already here!” At this moment, the red-robed masked man began to shake his head.

The two of them did not say anything.

However, it was clear that they had the same worry.

Xu Xiaoshou was unable to intercept this telepathic communication.

What he could do was only disappear in front of the cutting path. He could not really possess the ability to rival the cutting path.

Hiding in the tree trunk and disappearing at this moment was truly terrifying.

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even dare to pay too much attention to the two cutting paths, for fear of arousing the opponent’s whim.

However, looking at the entire scene, he was constantly taking stock of the situation.

“Flower Fairy Eyes...”

According to Jiang Xian, what this fake Storyteller had should be the Flower Fairy Eyes, which had the highest level of illusion, and was also the source of this illusion array.

This pair of eyes was already very hard to resist.

However, Lei Shuangxing also had a pair of extremely terrifying eyes!

Then, what are they?

“Cross-shaped Eyes?!”

At this moment, Jiang Xian seemed to have gone through many tests and finally saw through Lei Shuangxing’s hidden eyes.

When he realized it, he was already a little scared.

“The Cross-shaped Eyes has the power of the ‘Cross of Nirvana’.”

“This kind of power can even destroy the holy power on the spot. What you need to pay is only the price of your lifespan...”

“Why do you have it?”

Jiang Xian panicked.

He didn’t know all of the Lei Family’s Eyes recorded in the ‘Eyes of the World’, after all, it was lost.

However, he had heard of the “Cross-shaped Eyes” before!

Even the higher void family couldn’t produce a pair of these. How could this person in front of him have them?

“Flower Fairy Eyes, Cross-shaped Eyes...”

Jiang Xian was stunned for a moment before he realized what was going on. “In addition to my Three Loathsome Eyes, you are collecting the Lei Family’s Eyes. What you are eyeing is the power of the higher void Lei Family!”

“How clever.” The masked man in the red dress chuckled. His delicate hands turned smoothly as if he was already gathering power and did not intend to say anything more.

Jiang Xian became even more flustered. “Impossible! Are you crazy? I don’t believe that you don’t know why the Lei family was destroyed. How would you dare to collect it...”

“Aren’t you also looking for them?” The storyteller interrupted with a rhetorical question.

“I’m different!” Jiang Xian took a few steps back. “The Jiang clan is only looking for them because...”

In the chaos, he finally regained a trace of his initial calmness and hurriedly shut his mouth.

However, it was because of his calmness that the scene became even more terrifying.

He had casually come across two great cutting paths, and one of them had the “Flower Fairy Eyes” and the other had the “Cross-shaped eyes”. Both of which only existed in legends.

The background of the two masked men in front of him was definitely not simple!

Would such people be afraid of the identity of a demi-saint’s descendant...

Yes!

It could be seen that they were afraid too!

However, the legend of a demi-saint’s descendant not dying was no longer absolute in front of these two people!

Jiang Xian looked left and right.

However, at this moment, when he really wanted to call for reinforcements...

He found that not only was there no one around, but even the reinforcements that Jiang Qi and Jiang Si should have called for did not arrive.

The two of them had disappeared since the start of the show...

“Who are you?” Jiang Xian’s voice sank, and his face was as white as paper.

“Saint Servant!” The power in the storyteller’s hand had taken shape.

Jiang Xian bit the tip of his tongue and forced himself not to tremble. “The Demi-saint of the Jiang clan, do you really dare to touch him? Are you really not afraid of my clan’s demi-saint taking revenge?”

“Your clan’s demi-saint? He probably doesn’t know yet.”

“Do you think it’s possible? Our demi-saint has the eyes of the great path, he is able to see through the five regions!”

“He wouldn’t be so bored as to stare at you all the time...”

Before the storyteller could finish, Jiang Xian suddenly opened his mouth and shouted, “Jiang... pfft!”

With just the word “Jiang” he spat out a mouthful of blood, and his tongue disappeared.

At the same time.

The accessories on Jiang Xian’s body, such as necklaces, rings, belts, and jade pendant, all exploded!

Bang! Bang! Bang.

It was as if thunder had exploded on the surface of Jiang Xian’s body, causing him to be covered in wounds.

Some of the waves of spiritual source caused by the explosion of the defensive spiritual weapon were full of path energy, and some even contained traces of holy power.

But without exception, they were all shattered!

“Nirvana...”

In the disappearing state, Xu Xiaoshou could clearly feel the confrontation in that instant.

The second half of Jiang Xian’s sentence was silenced on the spot by the green-robed masked man.

But obviously, it was useless to directly silence his voice.

Therefore, the green-robed masked man’s choice was to completely erase the existence of the tongue the moment Jiang Xian spoke!

What followed was a series of defensive spiritual weapon’s protective mechanisms.

However..

Under the Cross-shaped Eyes, even if some of these defensive spiritual weapons contained holy power, they wouldn’t be able to withstand it.

“What does he want to say? Jiang?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

What he was shocked by was Lei Shuangxing’s superior reaction power.

Not only was the cultivation level of this cutting path powerful, but his ocular power was also astonishing.

It seemed that he had already anticipated all of Jiang Xian’s backup plans. When the other party showed signs of attacking, he immediately stopped his actions.

It was simply terrifying!

As the green-robed masked man wiped away the blood and tears in his eyes again, the red-robed masked man could delay any longer.

The power of the cutting path in his hands had already gathered into two white balls of light, completely drowning his hands. It was as if his hands were holding two scorching White Suns.

“Calling a demi-saint by his name is disrespectful to a saint.”

After a sneer, the masked man in the red dress attacked Jiang Xian while he was still in a daze after being influenced by the white balls of light.

He waved his hands forward and the white balls of light in his hands turned into two beams of light that were about to pierce into Jiang Xian’s depressed head.

The white light from the Brilliant Sun.

The white light dazzled the Brilliant World.

Heaven Prayer Forest was instantly lit up by the white light.

Xu Xiaoshou could even feel the power similar to that of Jiang Xian’s saint blood from the white light beam. He originally thought that Jiang Xian would definitely die.

However, at this critical moment...

Jiang Xian, who was repeatedly spitting out blood and speaking incoherently, looked up at the white light beam at the same time.

The light beam that was enough to light up the night did not make him back down in the slightest.

On the contrary, on that ferocious and despairing face, the gray tri-colored tri-flower of the tri-hate pupil was turning at an extremely slow speed.

If the masked man in the red dress wanted to be eye-catching...

Then he had to use it on his eyes.

And the beam of light had to be used on his eyes.

His line of sight would definitely follow.

This was the opportunity for the Three Loathsome Eyes.

“Mind-changing aperture!”

His low cultivation level could not affect Jiang Xian’s ability to forcefully use the ultimate ability of the Three Loathsome Eyes: Mind-changing aperture against the cutting path expert who was a distance away.

This kind of power to control a human spirit was beyond the way of the heavens.

Even if cultivation level would affect the control effect, it could also be the same as the green-robed masked man using his cross-shaped eyes to forcefully resist the holy power.

Whatever price he had to pay could be offset.

Swish.

The white beam of light stopped just before it pierced into the Three Loathsome Eyes. It was only a hair’s breadth away from Jiang Xian’s face.

As for Jiang Xian, whose hair had suddenly turned white and his face looked like it aged into an old man’s, the power of the Three Loathsome Eyes immediately acted on the red-robed masked man’s Flower Fairy Eyes, which dared to look directly into them.

The white light in the hands of the masked man in the red dress suddenly weakened, and his eyes instantly became hollow. He began to mumble something listlessly.

“Yama...”

On the side.

Almost at the moment Jiang Xian used the mind-changing aperture, the masked man in the green robe moved.

He pulled out the spiritual sword in his hand and slashed out horizontally.

Sword light tore through the night and instantly penetrated through Jiang Xian's neck.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

However, at this moment, a loud explosion sounded from the direction of Jiang Xian's neck and the place behind him where the sword energy had cut through.

However, there was not even a hint of blood.

The green-robed masked man was stunned and suddenly realized something.

"Saint statue..."

Yes.

This is the holy power!

A casual strike from the cutting path could not be blocked by Jiang Xian's physical body, which had completely exploded with his spiritual weapon.

However, at this moment, Jiang Xian's Three Loathsome Eyes, which had been continuously acting on the red-robed masked man, was unwilling to let go. White mist rose up from his body along with that sword attack.

The white mist became dense.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was hiding behind the battlefield, could not help but tremble in his calves.

At this moment, he, who was looking at the white mist in front of him, actually felt a guilty feeling and urge to lower his head to repent. It felt almost as if he had blasphemed God with his eyes.

In fact, he even began to prostrate himself in his heart and prostrate himself in worship.

However, how similar was this scene to the fantasy realm of "Swallow the Mountains and Rivers"?

At the first moment when his mood underwent a transformation, the aura around Xu Xiaoshou's body rose. He pushed aside the terrifying power that was bursting forth from Jiang Xian's body and stood upright.

At the back of the battlefield, Xu Xiaoshou, who was not involved in the confrontation and was not in the center of attention, could do this.

However, the green-robed masked man involved could not do this at all.

The moment the white mist rose, his kneecap shattered with a bang, and his entire leg was wiped off.

The moment his lower body disappeared, even though he tried his best to raise his head, his head still seemed to crack under the terrifying pressure of the white mist of the Saint Statue, and he was pressed deep into the ground.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The area within a few miles of the Heaven Prayer Forest sank more than ten feet at the same time amid the sounds of the end of the world.

At this moment.

The Saint Statue on Jiang Xian's body had yet to appear.

What came out was only the white fog on the eve of the Saint Statue's appearance.

But that was the holy power!

It is an irresistible factor that transcended the way of the heavens!

It has the ability of decline and calamity that only a saint possesses in the mortal world!

It is the sum of all calamities, and also the beginning of all new life. It is before the chaos, before existence, and after existence, not in the five elements, and not in the six paths.

It is a saint who was above the mortal world, and below godhood.

"Saint" was used instead of "Yes".

This was a power that could not be described with words. Mortals used "Saint" to refer to it, implying transcendence. However, if one really wanted to explain "Saint", no one could explain it.

Once the Saint Statue appeared, the scene completely changed.

The green-robed masked man, whose body was half-buried in the ground, was still pressed into the ground despite all the precautions.

The red-robed masked man, who was completely controlled by the Three Loathsome Eyes and refused to lower his head in front of the saint, was gradually shattering and disappearing.

The original body, Jiang Xian, naturally could not withstand this great power.

However, while his body was decaying, the white fog of the saint statue was healing him.

This was the power of his bloodline, the confidence of a demi-saint's descendant. It was the trump card of a demi-saint who was not afraid of the final risk.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was in the disappearing state, was almost unable to hold on any longer.

It was not until he gritted his teeth and fought desperately that he suddenly woke up. Only then did he realize that the "Vanishing technique" was not invincible.

Holy Power could affect him even in the disappearing state.

And what he was enduring now was already weakened by the 'Vanishing Technique'. The power he endure was also only the aftermath of the Holy Path's great power.

What if..

He had faced it directly?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't dare to continue his imagination.

At this moment, even if he gritted his teeth and endured, he was still pressed into a bow by the rapidly rising holy path's great power. He couldn't even lift his head.

But it did not matter.

"Perception" still transmitted the scene from afar.

Although it was distorted and blurry.

But sometimes it was clear.

Xu Xiaoshou could see Jiang Xian switching back and forth between the state of pain and enjoyment. He knew that it was the interaction between the use of holy power and the treatment of holy power.

He also saw the small half of Lei Shuangxing's body that was embedded into the ground and was almost cracked.

He also saw the storyteller, who had completely disappeared into the air and turned into the last bit of embers...

"Dead?"

Xu Xiaoshou's hair stood on end.

Is this child's play?

You are a cutting path!

You were just fighting, but when the Holy Statue Opens, you are gone?

How could Yama not guard against this move?

Isn't what you have been guarding against all this time the power of a saint that could possibly appear from Jiang Xian?

Xu Xiaoshou tried his best to see the situation inside the white fog of the Saint Statue, but there was nothing but a tall outline.

He seemed to see a three-headed, six-armed God, a bodhisattva who sympathized with all living beings, and an extremely ordinary old man..

Saint?

This was a saint?

Before he could react, he had forgotten everything he had seen just now.

"This is the end?"

Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts returned to the state he was in when he was staring at the saint statue.

Then, this time, he saw a dark red dot in the white fog of the saint statue.

"No, it's not over yet!"

In the image transmitted by his perception, the storyteller was clearly controlled by Jiang Xian with the Three Loathsome Eyes and died because he did not lower his head.

But at this moment, another storyteller rose up behind Jiang Xian!

“Jiang Xian, did you control the wrong person?”

At this moment, this thought flashed through Xu Xiaoshou’s mind.

No one could answer.

In a flash, the second storyteller appeared behind Jiang Xian.

Both of his hands were covered in golden power, and the smell of space and time permeated from it. It was as if he had reached out to grip Jiang Xian’s neck from another world, so he was not affected by the holy power of this world.

Then, he twisted his hand.

Crack

Jiang Xian’s neck turned 180 degrees backward, and the Three Loathsome Eyes instantly lost focus. His painful and happy expression was also frozen in an instant.

The storyteller’s face was very close to Jiang Xian’s forehead.

Cherry powder bloomed in his flirtatious flower fairy eyes, and both of his hands, along with a white beam of light, pierced into Jiang Xian’s eyes.

“AH—”

A miserable cry sounded.

The moment was frozen, and the night was dyed red.

A soft, ethereal voice that sounded like a mother coaxing a baby to sleep in a foreign world murmured,

“Hold on, you’re not dead yet, don’t give up...”

Chapter 733: Shocking The Flower Fairy’s Eyes!

“Damn it!”

The sudden change in the situation made Xu Xiaoshou’s heart jump to his throat.

He couldn’t understand it at all. The fake storyteller was clearly suppressed by the Three Loathsome Eyes and the holy power...

How did he escape from Jiang Xian’s control?

From the beginning, Jiang Xian had controlled the wrong person and had been fighting against the illusion clone created by the Flower Fairy Eyes.

At the end, when Jiang Xian's Three Loathsome Eyes were activated and the fake storyteller was clearly controlled, how could he explain the identity of the "Yama" that he had unconsciously revealed?

Therefore.

The only possible explanation was that the person that Jiang Xian was controlling was a real person!

However, the fake storyteller still used some kind of method to break away from the control of the Three Loathsome Eyes!

Then...

"What kind of method is it?" Xu Xiaoshou was at a loss and couldn't figure it out after thinking for a long time.

He was thinking.

The scene in the distance did not wait for him.

As Jiang Xian screamed and wailed, the white beams of light in the hands of the masked man in the red dress isolated the holy power and pulled Jiang Xian's eyes out bit by bit.

At this moment, the holy power seemed to be on alert.

The space-time power that enveloped the masked man in the red dress seemed to be able to isolate the perception of the holy power for only a moment.

After sensing Jiang Xian's crisis, the blurry outline of the holy statue in the white fog solidified in an instant.

Then, a huge force spread out.

With a loud boom, not only was the power of time and space on the red-dressed masked man shattered but his body was also sent flying hundreds of feet away by the holy power.

However, even when he spat out blood and his face was pale, the deadly white light beam on the red-robed masked man's hand still did not move at all. It was firmly attached to Jiang Xian's eyes through the void.

The two extremely long white beams were like chains, unusually eye-catching.

"Hundred Ghosts!"

The red-robed masked man suddenly cried out in surprise, as if he could not withstand the impact of the holy power.

"Yin Cao, hold on!"

The green-robed masked man, who had been suppressed underground all this time, moved when he heard the sound.

In the code name of Yama, the red-robed man was called Yin Cao, the visitor from the Netherworld while the green-robed man was the Hundred Ghost Night Walk.

During the crisis, the two of them did not care about each other's identities and had already revealed their real names.

At this moment, the green-robed masked man, Hundred Ghost Night Walk, forcefully supported himself on the ground with one hand. Then, he took out a resplendent golden pearl-like elixir from his ring and swallowed it in one gulp.

As the elixir entered his mouth, the lower half of the Night Walker's body quickly grew back to normal.

His condition had also gone from extreme weakness to the peak.

"God's Blessing?"

Even though the elixir disappeared in a flash.

Xu Xiaoshou still recognized it from the elixir book that Elder Sang had given him.

He had a deep impression of this first-grade elixir, "God's Blessing." It was because this elixir was also known as a saint-grade elixir, which allows the consumer to avoid death once.

Whether it was consumed due to severe injuries or swallowed before using a forbidden move...

As long as the person wasn't instantly destroyed by the power that surpassed Holy Power, God's blessing would definitely be able to save his life.

And now, Lei Shuangxing, who had consumed God's Blessing before he cast his move, was undoubtedly trying to stir up a big wave.

"Cross-shaped Eyes..."

"Nirvana..."

Xu Xiaoshou didn't even need to think much to understand what this person who was called the Hundred Ghosts wanted.

At this moment, he felt that he couldn't watch the battle anymore.

Jiang Xian's Three Loathsome Eyes was too terrifying!

That ultimate move, "Mind-changing aperture", could even allow Jiang Xian to forcefully control the red-robed masked man, who was at the cutting path level, at that critical moment earlier.

Although the price paid was a little high.

But the fake storyteller was still controlled!

Xu Xiaoshou could not bring himself to imagine what would happen should such a powerful Three Loathsome Eyes were to fall into the hands of Yama, and be used by a cutting path or even a higher void...

Or in a more severe situation...

It would be installed by Yama's boss, the person who controlled the power of time.

At that time, Xu Xiaoshou did not even know if Bazhun'an would be able to resist the other party's control.

— this is too terrifying!

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't see anything when the Three Loathsome Eyes were on Jiang Xian.

But when he saw the scene of the fake storyteller being forcefully controlled...

He immediately understood why Yama would take the risk of losing the "Flower Fairy Eyes" and the "Cross-shaped Eyes" under the holy power to snatch the "Three Loathsome Eyes".

— All the risks are worth it!

In short...

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou stepped out of the disappearing state.

He only wanted to prevent Jiang Xian from dying in Yama's hands.

He also didn't want the Three Loathsome Eyes to fall into the hands of Yama, who coveted the God Devil Eyes of his junior sister.

As Xu Xiaoshou rushed out, the future appeared in front of his eyes.

Jiang Xian of today.

Mu Zixi of the future!

...

"Nirvana!"

Under the power of God's Blessing, the green-robed Hundred Ghosts Night Walk suddenly raised his eyes and aimed at the saint statue that was gradually solidifying as the white fog rose.

Following his angry roar.

The green and orange oval-shaped pearls in the Cross-shaped Eyes suddenly shrank and entered his pupils.

At this moment, his eyes turned blood-red and exploded with a crimson red light.

Then, there was a bang on the back of his head and blood blossomed. He flew backward and his body was almost shattered into pieces by the backlash of the ocular power.

At this moment, the radiance of the elixirs of God's Blessing spread out and tried its best to repair his broken body.

Even so.

The Hundred Ghosts Night Walk with the cultivation level of the cutting path was still knocked out on the spot by the backlash of this move.

However, the effect of him exhausting all his power to extinguish the Saint Statue was also very obvious.

The process of Jiang Xian summoning the Saint Statue was too slow!

After all, his cultivation level was too low, so it was difficult for him to achieve the holy power in one go. Instead, he was slowly rising and getting stronger bit by bit.

However, the Hundred Ghost Night Walk seemed to have noticed this flaw. Before the Saint Statue could be fully formed, he ended Jiang Xian's summoning.

After all, the Cross-eyed Eyes had killed a thousand enemies and destroyed 800 of its own, the Saint Statue that had yet to form seemed to have met with an irresistible force.

After a loud bang, the Saint Statue started to flicker and then disintegrate bit by bit.

Sparkling light sprinkled down.

The flow of time seemed to have slowed down at this moment.

A "Saint" had transcended.

However, the Cross-shaped Eyes were also a power that was beyond the way of the heavens.

If the two were to be compared, a conclusion could be reached.

Without a doubt, the power of the Saint Statue was much greater than the Cross-shaped eyes.

But the problem was...

It was Jiang Xian who summoned the Saint Statue that had no consciousness and only the power of self-defense.

And the one who controlled the Cross-shaped Pupil and used the desperate counterattack was the Hundred Ghosts Night Walk.

The difference in cultivation level between the two was like the difference between the clouds and the mud!

There was no lack of supreme treasure in this world.

Perhaps every supreme treasure had a different level under the effect of human power.

However, the most important thing was the user.

Under such circumstances, it was obvious that the cultivation level determined the final outcome.

"Success!"

The visitor from the Netherworld in the red dress could no longer maintain the white beam in his hand under the holy power.

However, the powerful attack of the Hundred Ghost Night Walk had directly ended the source of the nightmare — the power of the Saint Statue!

In the plan, if he, Yama, and the other two were to watch carefully...

Jiang Xian had no choice but to open the Saint Statue in front of them.

The visitor from the Netherworld could help the Hundred Ghost Night Walk to end the Saint Statue, and then the two of them could deal with Jiang Xian, who had no strength at all.

But Jiang Xian was not stupid.

This guy was too good at waiting.

Only when he, the visitor from the Netherworld, had no time to care about anything else and came forward to steal his eyes, would Jiang Xian be willing to open the Saint Statue.

In this way, all the consequences of stopping the Saint Statue could only be borne by the Hundred Ghosts alone.

The only thing Yin Cao could hope for was the God's Blessing and Lord Huang Quan's power of time and space to protect the life of the Hundred Ghost who had ended the Saint Statue.

Even though...

Everything was developing to the worst-case scenario that he had expected.

At the end of the day, only Yin Cao had the strength to fight.

However, sometimes, plans do go astray.

At this moment, it was already pretty good to have such an outcome.

"Come over here!"

Yin Cao roared, and the white light beam in his hand became stronger.

After the Saint Statue collapsed, Jiang Xian had no strength to resist. In front of a Cutting path, he was like a dead fish on a chopping board, and could only be slaughtered easily by the other.

Not long after.

The Three Loathsome Eyes left his body and were finally drawn out by the white light beam.

"This is the time!"

Xu Xiaoshou, who was flying halfway, immediately ascended to the sky. He suddenly arrived in front of the Three Loathsome Eyes and was about to reach out and intercept them halfway.

However, at this moment, a sudden change occurred.

After Jiang Xian's eyes left his body, it only took an instant.

A blood-colored light shadow on his body actually followed the white light beam from the hands of the Visitor from the Netherworld and entered his body with a swish.

"This is..."

The Visitor from the Netherworld was stunned. Then, he reacted and was at a loss. "Bloodline imprint?"

He panicked!

At this moment, wasn't this the situation that the Yama and the Visitor from the Netherworld were afraid of? That they would accidentally kill Jiang Xian and this bloodline imprint would appear?

But now, Jiang Xian was clearly still immersed in the fantasy realm of the Flower Fairy Eyes. Even his roars stopped.

He wasn't dead at all!

So, this bloodline imprint...

"The Jiang clan has placed it above the Three Loathsome Eyes?"

Xu Xiaoshou, who suddenly stopped, also realized this point.

Yes.

A small number of people would know the legend of the immortal descendant of the demi-saint.

However, they seemed to have forgotten this point.

The bloodline imprints were personally given by a demi-saint from a demi-saint family. If he could place it before the death of a descendant of his family, why couldn't he place it above the three loathsome eyes?

"Let it go..."

A fearless sigh suddenly appeared in the air.

After tracing the source of that voice, Xu Xiaoshou and the visitor from the Netherworld actually discovered at the same time that it was coming from Yin Cao's body!

"It's being anchored by a demi-saint..."

Xu Xiaoshou swallowed his saliva.

At this moment, he was extremely afraid of what he had done earlier.

If he had not stopped his hand a little earlier, would the bloodline imprint that appeared on the Three Loathsome Eyes have followed the white beam and fused into the hands of the first person who came into contact with the eyes?

In other words...

He, Xu Xiaoshou?

Being locked onto by a demi-saint, the person was almost certain to die... this was what Xu Xiaoshou had determined.

However, in the next second, the scene in front of him once again exceeded his expectations.

"Let it go?"

"Impossible!"

Yin Cao's eyes were about to split open. He actually struck his forehead with a palm, as if his body and soul were about to be destroyed at the same time.

"Bang!"

The pieces of flesh in the air exploded.

This wave of self-extinguishing life force really made Xu Xiaoshou dumbfounded.

However, it was like a golden cicada that had escaped its shell after being controlled by the Three Loathsome Eyes.

Through Xu Xiaoshou's "Perception", he actually discovered another red figure in another direction.

The visitor from the Netherworld!

This fellow had appeared in such a manner again!

"His self-awareness of life force is real..."

"This newly appeared Visitor from the Netherworld is also real..."

Xu Xiaoshou was extremely certain of these two points.

This was because he could see a flash of red dot at the position where Yin Cao had originally cut off his life force.

This was a bloodline imprint!

The bloodline imprint seemed to be dumbfounded as well. It worked on the soul. As long as a person did not die, it could not disappear.

But this time, the person was really dead!

It, which was supposed to be destroyed, discovered the truth in the next second. Thus, it chased after the new Yin Cao and shot in another direction.

The demi-saint seemed to have rehearsed this scene before.

Without the help of the Hundred Ghosts, he opened his Flower Fairy Eyes as soon as he appeared.

In an instant, the cherry powder in his eyes drowned everything. The power of illusion was unleashed, and the fantasy realm that covered the entire Heaven Prayer Forest disappeared in an instant.

The Flower Fairy Eyes that had gathered all its power now only aimed at the demi-saint bloodline imprint that was rushing over.

Yin Cao suddenly took out a drop of saint blood and swallowed it.

Then, looking at the bloodline imprint that was shooting towards his forehead, he cried out in a low voice,

"You don't exist..."

Boom!

The way of the heavens in the void was instantly thrown into chaos.

Yin Cao's eyes instantly exploded with blood.

His body was hit by the backlash of the holy power and exploded in all directions.

And the bloodline imprint that was shooting towards his forehead seemed to have fallen into endless chaos. It flashed, flashed, flashed again...

Then it disappeared.

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

At this moment, his eyes widened to the maximum, as if he had seen the most inexplicable part of life.

In his mind, he suddenly recalled the moment when Yin Cao broke Jiang Xian's neck and whispered,

"Hold on, you're not dead yet, don't give up..."

Combined with this sentence that could make a demi-saint's bloodline imprint disappear on the spot,

"You don't exist..."

This sentence was like the words of evil godhood that bewitched people's hearts.

In a different magical way, it turned into reality in front of Xu Xiaoshou!

What Yin Cao said was nothing but empty talk.

However, what reality gave him was the most real and direct feedback.

"He brought the illusion into reality?"

Xu Xiaoshou, who was suddenly enlightened, instantly understood the ultimate Upanishad of the Flower Fairy Eyes.

The ultimate ability of the Flower Fairy's Eyes was to replace the non-existence of subjective consciousness with existence.

This was also the highest level of illusion, putting the illusion into reality!

This was also the reason why Yin Cao could break free from the control of the Three Loathsome Eyes and be anchored by the demi-saint's bloodline imprint.

The one controlled by the Three Loathsome Eyes was indeed a real person.

However, as long as the Flower Fairy Eyes thought that it was fake, another real person would appear.

The illusion changed the judgment of reality. As long as Yin Cao paid the same price, the Flower Fairy Eyes could turn the illusion into reality.

Similarly!

The one who was anchored by the demi-saint's bloodline imprint was also a real person.

The one that Yin Cao killed was really himself.

Only in this way would the bloodline imprint appear and disappear.

However, Yin Cao couldn't let himself die. He could only use the Flower Fairy Eyes' ability to turn the illusion into reality. After leading himself to death, he would trigger the illusion that the real person was still alive.

In this way, the Yin Cao that was recognized by the Order of the Heavens was dead, and the bloodline imprint would be forced out of his soul.

And the Yin Cao in the illusion world was still alive. As long as he paid the same price, he would be able to turn his virtual image into reality.

The two were combined.

The demi-saint bloodline imprint was forced out of his soul by this method.

Then, the Flower Fairy Eyes used the same method to replace the "existence" of the bloodline imprint on the continent with "non-existence".

Thus, there were the last words by Yin Cao.

"You don't exist..."

Chapter 734: Xu Xiaoshou, Do You Want to Join Yama?

"God!"

"Is this how these people work?"

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his world had been turned over once again.

At this moment, he felt that the battle between the Sovereigns was child's play.

To put it bluntly, those battles were just high-level "Fights".

Even though spiritual source and spiritual technique could summon the wind and rain, they would still leave traces. At most, it would make people fearful.

But for those at the Cutting Path Stage and above...

They were not only fighting against their enemies and themselves.

At the same time, they were also fighting against the Way of the Heavens!

All sorts of supreme treasure, all sorts of abilities...

The stronger one was, the more mysterious the power he controlled.

If one was foolish, he wouldn't even know how he would die!

"To live toward death..."

“To avoid the Way of the Heavens’ energy movement...”

“To steal the heavens and change the sun...”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He finally understood why the Lei family was destroyed.

It was a family that had the Flower Fairy Eyes, Cross-shaped Eyes, Three Loathsome Eyes, Eyes of the Great Path, God Devil Eyes, and so on...

How could it be only a Higher Void family ?

The Lei family wanted to reduce their own strength and not become a Demi-Saint.

Perhaps the Higher Void in their family could easily win over a Demi-Saint?

If they did not overturn the Holy Divine Palace’s ruling position on the continent, it would only get destroyed!

After all.

Would one keep somebody more powerful by their side as a threat?

...

The thought process did not last long.

The battle was also in the blink of an eye.

After the bloodline imprints were shattered by Yin Cao, Xu Xiaoshou was only surprised for a moment. He immediately turned his head to look at the temporarily abandoned Three Loathsome Eyes that no one touched.

At this moment, Jiang Xian had already fallen into a coma.

The Hundred Ghost Night Walk had also lost the ability to move.

Yin Cao, the only one who could dominate the current situation, was also seriously injured after shattering the bloodline imprints.

If he didn’t make a move now, when would he?

Yama’s methods were violent and the Three Loathsome Eyes was indeed unpleasant.

However, Xu Xiaoshou still landed on the ground and came to the side of the Three Loathsome Eyes.

After that.

He partially deactivated the Vanishing Technique and grabbed an eyeball that fell onto the ground.

“Clap!”

The sticky eyeball was in his hand.

However, at the same time that Xu Xiaoshou grabbed one of the Three Loathsome Eyes, the other hand also grabbed him.

“Imprisoned, Passive Points + 1.”

In the invisible state, Xu Xiaoshou looked back and shockingly saw the severely injured Yin Cao. He did not realise when did Yin Cao came beside him, staring into his eyes.

The difference was that Xu Xiaoshou could clearly see the person in front of him.

However, the place where the Yin Cao was looking at was empty.

He could feel his hand grab onto someone’s hand holding the eyeball, but Yin Cao seemed to be looking at the air.

Xu Xiaoshou did see the Yin Cao vaguely. It seemed like Yin Cao really met his eyes through the Vanishing Technique.

Was this the perception power of the Cutting Path...

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart was thumping wildly. Before he could stop, Yin Cao had already spoken, “I’ve waited for you for a long time. Finally, you can’t hold it in anymore?”

As soon as he heard that.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that the other party had always been expecting him.

It was likely that this person had already sensed Xu Xiaoshou’s presence before he entered the Heaven Prayer Forest.

Yet, Yin Cao did not show the slightest hint of knowing his existence in the previous confrontation with Jiang Xian.

This kind of temperament was simply terrifying!

“Disappear.”

Xu Xiaoshou did not hesitate at all. He was about to leave together with the Three Loathsome Eyes.

However, under the suppression of power of the Cutting Path, he only felt that his right hand was no longer a part of his body.

His Vanishing Technique also lost the ability because he touched the palm of Yin Cao.

“What is it?”

Xu Xiaoshou panicked.

The only thing he could rely on was the Vanishing Technique!

But now...

He could no longer disappear?

What did the other party do?

After all, his cultivation level was too low. Even if his Awakening Technique couldn't withstand the suppression of power of the Cutting Path, Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was reasonable.

He didn't dwell on this point.

Since he failed, Xu Xiaoshou decided to find an alternative on the spot.

He instantly released the Three Loathsome Eyes and directly activated the "Close-bounds Force Field".

"Swish!"

At this moment, the force field cut.

Yin Cao did not seem to be able to react in time. His hand that was restraining Xu Xiaoshou was cut into pieces on the spot.

A blood mist burst out.

Xu Xiaoshou realized that it was effective and hurriedly held the Three Loathsome Eyes again, wanting to go invisible.

But with just one move...

If it was a fight between someone at his same level, Xu Xiaoshou was confident that no one would be able to react.

But what cultivation level was Yin Cao at?

Xu Xiaoshou let go of his hand, made a slash and gripped again...

The time spent was endless in the eyes of Yin Cao.

"Did you actually hurt me?"

Yin Cao only cried out in surprise. The moment Xu Xiaoshou grabbed the eyes again, he split his two fingers and stabbed down on the spot.

"Hiss!"

In his disappearing state, Xu Xiaoshou instantly sucked in a breath of cold air.

Yin Cao's two fingers, which were full of the power of Cutting Path, directly penetrated through his passive skills and came out from his palm, tightly gripping onto the Three Loathsome Eyes.

The moment the blood splashed out, Xu Xiaoshou felt a strong sense of helplessness in his heart.

He had the confidence to fight against the Sovereign.

However, that was when he included Aje's combat strength.

That was the case for Sovereign. As for Cutting Path, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have lost all his trump cards.

Yin Cao still had control over everything even though he was heavily injured.

He could even vividly know Xu Xiaoshou's presence.

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to take infinity to make a move in Yin Cao's eyes.

It was just a breath's time, but Yin Cao seemed to have countless ways to break it.

Yin Cao only used the most basic way of them all...

Breaking ten thousand techniques with one way.

"Illusion!"

With his two fingers piercing through Xu Xiaoshou's palm, Yin Cao shouted loudly.

He still did not know who possessed this Vanishing Technique.

However through the blood, he could confuse Xu Xiaoshou with illusion.

At that moment, even though Yin Cao's Flower Fairy Eyes were not as bright as before, they still shone with traces of cherry pink.

The hallucinating power that was insignificant to the Yin Cao was fatal to Xu Xiaoshou.

Without any defensive spiritual technique, Xu Xiaoshou immediately came to an enlightenment. The connection between blood was the most solid bridge between the real and the virtual.

However, by the time he reacted, it was already too late.

As if his soul had been hit by a giant hammer, his perception showed the Sea of Flowers in the daylight, replacing the Heaven Prayer Forest under the night curtain.

With that, the fantasy realm turned into a dazzling white.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he was in the middle of the clouds, and for a moment, his mind was completely relaxed.

However, as soon as he relaxed, the Information Bar popped up.

"Hallucinated, Passive Points, +1."

Xu Xiaoshou instantly snapped out of his fantasy.

The scene in front of him returned to normal.

However, the first thing he noticed was the deactivation of Vanishing Technique after he relaxed, even his "Transformation" was gradually fading away.

At this moment, the wrinkles on his face began to fade away.

Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly stabilized his "Transformation".

This was his last layer of protection, it was also the capital to turn defeat into victory. He could not let his guard down.

At that moment.

A withered old face wearing a straw hat appeared, with two large dark circles under his eyes. Yin Cao met Xu Xiaoshou's eyes in surprise while grabbing his hand.

Xu Xiaoshou went along with the flow. Pressing on the straw hat, he grinned and raised his eyebrows, "Storyteller, long time no see. Can't you recognize me anymore?"

Yin Cao's pupils constricted.

For a moment, he could not recognize the person in front of him.

However, Xu Xiaoshou used such an intimate tone and addressed him as a "Storyteller".

After he finished speaking, he could vaguely see the calamity power under Xu Xiaoshou's eyes with fiery infernal power.

Suddenly.

The name of the second-in-command of the dark faction, who had stirred up a storm in the Central Region of the continent decades ago, appeared in his mind.

At the same time, the face of that person completely matched the face in front of him under the Flower Fairy Eyes.

"Sang Qiye?"

Yin Cao screamed in shock.

He was so scared that he even took a few steps back.

He thought those who would hide in the Heaven Prayer Forest must be weak.

However, he never expected that this person would be Sang Qiye!

Not everyone had seen Sang Qiye, and not everyone knew the second-in-command Saint Servant's real name...

However, when Yama was first established, Lord Huang Quan had showed a few portraits of people who should never be provoked. The face in front was one of them.

The fear that came from the depths of his soul made Yin Cao choose to take a step back.

However, after a few steps, a large amount of current information surged into his mind after he regained his senses.

"Something's wrong!"

Yin Cao suddenly reacted, "Why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be the supervisor of the Holy Divine Palace..."

As he spoke, he suddenly stopped and pounced forward.

However, Sang Qiye took the opportunity when Yin Cao was in a daze. He grabbed one of the Three Loathsome Eyes and disappeared on the spot.

Yin Cao's eyes instantly turned bloodshot.

He had been deceived!

At this moment, he finally realized that!

He had been deceived by a fake Sang Qiye as a Cutting Path!

But how did the other party do it?

That white flame which was full of calamity power, that face, someone who was able to call him the Storyteller, knowing that his mental state would definitely be affected...

This person must be very close to Sang Qiye despite not being the actual one!

With only one thought, Yin Cao made a judgment.

He even hesitated for a moment, as if he was still thinking. Then, in a flash, he attacked and suddenly stabbed at the other Three Loathsome Eyes.

With a snap, the Three Loathsome Eyes was caught in his palm.

The expected fight did not happen.

Under invisible state with only one hand seen, that person did not come out.

Yin Cao was silent.

That person was not greedy.

He did not take one and asked for another.

"As expected, as expected of you..."

Yin Cao suddenly laughed.

He put away the Three Loathsome Eyes, raised his head, looked around and said, "Should I call you Wen Ming, or Zhou Tianshen, Xiao Shi Tan Ji, Jiang Lan... or, should I call you by your real name, Xu Xiaoshou?"

"Called, Passive Points, + 1."

When Xu Xiaoshou heard this, his heart turned cold.

At this moment, he just happened to hit the invisible wall. Enlightenment dawned on him that he was been drawn into Yin Cao's bounded domain.

As expected, a fool could not cultivate to the Cutting Path...

There were many smart people in this world!

For him to be able to call out Xu Xiaoshou, it meant that he had done a lot of research.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that there must be an organization who could see through his disguise. They might come up with a way to break through the Vanishing Technique and Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step.

However, he did not expect that this day would come so quickly.

He also did not expect that his fame would come so quickly that even the Cutting Path would be concerned about him.

“No response?”

Yin Cao appeared at the place where the bounded domain had been fluctuating, but he still couldn't find Xu Xiaoshou. He was amazed and clicked his tongue in wonder.

“Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou, you really live up to your reputation!”

“You probably didn't know that after your battle with Nine Serenities Ghost Child, Yama has studied you.”

“Your ability isn't invincible... at the very least, the banishment ability with the Way of the Heavens by the Cutting Path would be able to restrain you.”

“I also know that you're only invisible. You didn't escape from my encirclement.”

Xu Xiaoshou, who had disappeared, didn't say anything.

He didn't dare to reply, afraid that Yin Cao would find him.

But he didn't sit still and wait for his death. At this time, Xu Xiaoshou had already taken out the Fourth Sword from his ring.

It did not matter whether he was the Cutting Path or the Higher Void.

With the Fourth Sword, Xu Xiaoshou wanted to see how Yin Cao would break the situation!

However, Yin Cao did not seem to be worried about Xu Xiaoshou's surprise attack.

Yin Cao shook his head as he walked to the side of Hundred Ghost Night Walk. Yin Cao helped him up and healed his injuries. Then, he continued to say,

“As an Innate level expert, only the Cutting Path can restrain you. I have to say, you are simply a world-shocking prodigy!”

“I think that you should be able to tell that I have no ill intentions towards you. On the contrary, I am filled with affection.”

“As for you, I'm not sure...”

As he spoke, Yin Cao raised his head, and there was a look of amusement in his eyes. “If my deduction is correct, at this time, you should be holding Fourth Sword and trying to stab me, right? It seems like this is how Nine Serenities was injured?”

Xu Xiaoshou, who was floating in mid-air and lurking to stab down, stopped moving.

This fellow...

Was he able to read minds?

Holding the Fourth Sword, and for a moment, Xu Xiaoshou didn't know whether it was better to stab down or not.

Yin Cao continued, "I'm full of heartfelt words of loyalty towards you, and I can even relax in front of you and let down all my defenses."

"That is because our Lord Huang Quan from Yama likes you very much."

"I didn't expect to meet you so soon either. But here, I still have to ask on behalf of our Lord Huang Quan..."

After a pause, Yin Cao said seriously, "Xu Xiaoshou, do you want to join Yama?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

"Startled, Passive Points, + 1."

He originally thought that this was an enemy.

After all these, he didn't expect that Yama would like to invite him as well.

The void was still quiet.

After saying so much, it was as if he was talking to himself, but there wasn't the slightest bit of urgency in Yin Cao.

He even took out a sound recording bead and smiled as he shook it in the void.

"Perhaps you'll think that I'm lying to you, but take a look. This is a sound recording bead that every Yama member carries everywhere."

As he spoke, Yin Cao smiled and injected spiritual source into the sound recording bead.

Then, Huang Quan's sincere voice was heard.

"Xu Xiaoshou, I am now sincerely inviting you."

"Do you want to join Yama?"

Chapter 735: Fake Storyteller Met the Real Storyteller

He's crazy!

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned in mid-air.

Was this faction crazy?

Why did they invite him the moment they met?

Red-clothed, Saint Servant, and now Yama?

When he fought with the Nine Serenities Ghost Child, Xu Xiaoshou had already taken Yama as his imaginary enemy.

But now, was Yama trying to invite him too?

“Are you mad?”

Xu Xiaoshou deactivated the Vanishing Technique and appeared with the Fourth Sword in his hand. The tip of the vicious sword in his hand was only a few inches away from Yin Cao.

Yin Cao’s pupils constricted.

It was just his assumption. Yet, this person was really holding the Fourth Sword above his head.

All of this was just as Lord Huang Quan predicted...

But now that Xu Xiaoshou showed himself so calmly, Yin Cao could not help but feel impressed with his confidence.

Xu Xiaoshou, according to information, was indeed an Innate!

Innate level with Sword Finger at Cutting Path level.

Where did this guy get the confidence to show himself directly?

“I’m not mad.”

Yin Cao said indifferently, looking straight ahead. “But I can see that you’re somewhat moved. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have shown yourself in front of me.”

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t tell the truth that Vanishing Technique was losing effectiveness. Thus, he was just catching his breath.

He heaved a sigh and said, “If you aren’t mad, then Lord Huang Quan must be mad.”

Yin Cao was slightly stunned.

Then, he lowered his head.

“Are you awake?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked down and saw that Hundred Ghost Night Walk who was in Yin Cao’s arms had regained consciousness under the restoration of spiritual source.

Of course, he knew this fake Lei Shuangxing had long woken up. Everything was just an act.

If he really stabbed Yin Cao’s head with his sword, what he would have to face next would be the Hundred Ghost’s revenge.

“Are you gonna stop faking death now?” Xu Xiaoshou looked at Hundred Ghost.

“You’re quite smart...”

Hundred Ghost could not help but laugh. As a Cutting Path, he did not understand how he was discovered when all his energy movement was cut off.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was a Saint Servant's inhuman.

Although he was not very famous at this time, his battle record was already quite outstanding.

Hundred Ghosts Night Walk did not look down on him. Instead, he calmly took out a sound recording bead and injected spiritual source into it.

"Xu Xiaoshou, I am now sincerely inviting you."

"Do you want to join Yama?"

It was the exact same tone and the exact same statement.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou was convinced.

Yama really wanted him, Yin Cao wasn't lying.

"Am I that outstanding?"

Xu Xiaoshou jumped to the ground with a smile. In his "Perception", he knew that he was still in the enemy's bounded domain. He couldn't escape at all.

However, these two enemies actually became more interesting now.

"Yes!" Yin Cao nodded heavily. "You are very strong and you have very great potential. Not only Lord Huang Quan, even I myself think of you differently now..."

Xu Xiaoshou directly interrupted, "There's no need to flatter me. As a Cutting Path, aren't you ashamed to flatter me?"

The corner of Yin Cao's mouth twitched.

"Cursed, Passive Points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou took two steps back and held the vicious sword horizontally. He frowned and said, "What benefits do I get if I join Yama?"

"There are too many benefits!"

Yin Cao heard this and immediately pointed at Jiang Xian. He said, "First of all, Lord Huang Quan I said that if you want the Three Loathsome Eyes, you can have both of them directly. Besides, Lord Huang Quan can get you anything else you want."

Xu Xiaoshou asked, "How about the Flower Fairy Eyes?"

Yin Cao didn't hesitate at all and replied, "Regardless it's the Flower Fairy Eyes or the Cross-shaped Eyes, whichever you want, you can have all of them!"

What?

This time, Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Were these people really mad?

He was going to dig out their eyes, how could they offer on their own?

“Do you think I’m joking?”

Seeing that Xu Xiaoshou didn’t believe him, Yin Cao added, “To tell you the truth, in Lord Huang Quan’s eyes, your value is greater than the Flower Fairy Eyes and the Cross-shaped Eyes combined.”

Xu Xiaoshou fell silent, after a long while, he said, “So this is how Yama works... Does that mean that in the future, if somebody who is more talented than me wants to join Yama, he can take anything from me, including my life?”

“Ugh!” This time, both Yin Cao and the Hundred Ghost Night Walk were choked.

What on earth was that?

They were showing the determination and sincerity of Yama to Xu Xiaoshou.

How could he think of it sideways and go off-track?

But after a moment, all of them immediately reacted. Huang Quan waved his hand and said, “It’s not the case...”

“There’s no need to say more!” Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and interrupted him again.

He didn’t want to join Yama at all.

If the Great Path Oath didn’t exist in this world, he didn’t mind joining the Holy Divine Palace, Red-clothed, Saint Servant, Xu Yue Grey Palace, Yama, and so on.

Wandering around in various organizations and having all sorts of information, wouldn’t that be wonderful?

But was this world so simple?

Were all the leaders of major factions fools? Could they tolerate such behavior?

Speaking of joining the Xu Yue Grey Palace alone, it required one to sign a contract with the Ghost Beast.

Joining the red-clothed would require him to go against the Ghost Beast. He would also have to go on missions everywhere.

The leaders of major factions were all world-class experts, how could Xu Xiaoshou play with his life and act this way?

Xu Xiaoshou joined the Saint Servant because their purpose was very much in line with his thoughts.

Bazhun’an gave him the greatest authority, and he could obtain “Freedom of movement” in the narrow sense.

Was it possible for other factions to do so?

Not to mention anything else.

Once he joined Yama, he would be equipped with the Lei Family's Eyes.

Xu Xiaoshou did not feel that he had obtained a stronger ability. He only felt that he was tied to a meaningless cause and effect.

Borrowing external forces was merely overdrawing the future.

One day, these debts would need to be repaid at an even greater price!

Using the communication bead to mobilize Bazhun'an's assistance and owing such a huge favor was already very awkward for Xu Xiaoshou.

At this moment, how could he join another faction?

"Don't waste your breath..." Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand. "Open the bounded domain and let me go. I will let go of today's matter."

Yin Cao and Hundred Ghost Night Walk were speechless.

Both of them were stunned at the same time. After a while, Yin Cao said, "You took the Three Loathsome Eyes, do you want us to have a dispute over this?"

Xu Xiaoshou sneered. "You two, one of you is a Storyteller while the other is a fake Lei Shuangxing. You attacked the Demi-Saint faction and go against the Saint Servant. I was being good enough that I let you go. Do you really think that I wouldn't stab you with the Fourth Sword?"

As he spoke, he mentioned the Fourth Sword.

However, he was like a baby holding a knife as he threatened two great Cutting Path experts in front of him.

Yin Cao laughed loudly, "Xu Xiaoshou, you stole one of the Three Loathsome Eyes. Do you think you can be an outsider and stay out of this?"

"This is not stealing, this is collecting interest..." Xu Xiaoshou said earnestly, "The two of you pretended to be the Saint Servant, so it's fair for me to take one of the Three Loathsome Eyes. Let's put it another way!"

He paused for a moment and reached out his hand, "Give me the other Three Loathsome Eyes, and I will admit that it was the Saint Servant who did it today instead of Yama. I will pretend that you never came."

Yin Cao and Hundred Ghost Night Walk were left speechless.

He was trying to take advantage...

At that moment, they really could not tell if Xu Xiaoshou was stupid or if he took both of them as fools!

"Do you really think that you can escape unscathed?" Hundred Ghost Night Walk's voice sank.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at him and said in amusement, "What, you can't recruit me, so are you trying to silence me now?"

“Yes!” Hundred Ghost Night Walk nodded.

Xu Xiaoshou laughed, but he was not afraid. Instead, he put away his sword and stood on the side, “Why not you try?”

“I’ll try...”

Hundred Ghost Night Walk was not done yet.

At this moment, an angry roar came from outside the Heaven Prayer Forest.

“Who dares to insult the Jiang clan?”

The roar was full of confidence.

Wherever the sound wave passed, the Heaven Prayer Forest seemed to be swept by a hurricane. Dust flew everywhere, and old trees were uprooted.

Yin Cao and Hundred Ghost Night Walk looked at each other and understood that it was the Jiang clan’s guard of Cutting Path.

He probably sensed the movement here when Yin Cao withdrew the Heaven Prayer Forest’s fantasy realm and went all out to deal with the Demi-Saint bloodline imprints.

It was only for a moment that the Heaven Prayer Forest was out of Yama’s control.

The Jiang clan’s Cutting Path was probably not the only one in that short moment.

Even the red-clothed, white-clothed, and other masters at the trade fair could sense Heaven Prayer Forest’s holy power.

It wasn’t surprising that he came.

“Cutting Path and Calamity Power!”

Yin Cao sensed the newcomer and stood up first, followed by Hundred Ghost Night Walk.

The two looked at Xu Xiaoshou, but they couldn’t figure it out.

The Jiang clan and Xu Xiaoshou weren’t allies, so the newcomer was obviously not this guy’s trump card.

Then, where did his confidence come from?

But now was obviously not the time to think about this. They would not be able to take him down in a short time. Yama did not want to clash head-on with the Jiang clan’s Cutting Path after they obtained the Three Loathsome Eyes.

“Let’s go!”

Yin Cao gritted his teeth, obviously intending to give up the other Three Loathsome Eyes in Xu Xiaoshou’s hand.

This Innate expert was not an Innate as he seemed at all.

Lord Huang Quan had instructed that if they met Xu Xiaoshou, failed to recruit him and couldn't kill him on the spot, they should treat him as a peer.

After all, this young man's cultivation level was low.

However, his ability to save his life and stall for time was stronger than an ordinary Sovereign or Cutting Path.

The two of them shook their bodies at the same time.

However, just as they wanted to escape, they got stuck on the spot.

"Eh?" Yin Cao raised his eyebrows, "Why can't we move?"

"Were the space order and the order of the heavens in this place changed?" Hundred Ghost Night Walk was also shocked.

They were the Cutting Path.

Who could change the space order of this place within their bounded domain and the Flower Fairy Eyes without anyone noticing?

In other words...

Did someone imprison them, two Cutting Path experts in his bounded domain?

This was impossible!

"Was it the Jiang clan's Cutting Path?" Yin Cao's heart skipped a beat, but he didn't think it was possible.

Whoosh!

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

It was a white-haired elder with a man and a woman in each of his hands.

As soon as he landed on the ground, his gaze fell on Jiang Xian who was unconscious on the ground.

"Young Master Jiang?"

The elder was stunned for a moment before his eyes turned red with his hair stood on end. "The Three Loathsome Eyes are gone?"

"Young Master Jiang..."

Jiang Qi and Jiang Si, who had been rescued but had lost their mobility, stared at the blood-soaked figure on the ground in shock at the same time.

It had only been a few breaths of time.

How did the battle end?

Young Master Jiang's Three Loathsome Eyes had also been taken away!

This time, the two of them felt their scalps go numb, as if they could see the tragic end of their lives.

The Jiang clan's Cutting Path guard, Jiang Chaotian, who had rushed into the Heaven Prayer Forest recklessly also seemed to see the great end of his life at this moment.

He looked around and focused on the only two men in the arena.

"Did you do this?"

Jiang Chaotian's voice sank to the bottom of the valley. It was so cold that it seemed as if he had emerged from hell.

How could these two Cutting Path who had not even passed the first tribulation of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity, possibly take away the Three Loathsome Eyes?

At this moment, Yin Cao and the Hundred Ghost Night Walk were anxious.

The two of them had never thought someone would imprison this space under such a drastic turn of events.

They could tell from Jiang Chaotian's reaction that the situation in the arena was not the work of the elders in front of them.

So, the person hiding in the dark was a Higher Void?

"Say it!"

Jiang Chao Tian was roaring furiously. Spiritual source that was filled with calamity power surged vigorously, as if the god of war had descended from the sky.

The Yama duo remained silent as they frantically tried out all sorts of methods.

However, the space here was completely locked. It was as if they had entered another world. The two of them could not escape at all.

"Saint Servant?" Jiang Chaotian's eyes almost popped out when he saw the two of them ignoring him.

However, with his last bit of rationality, he knew that this was not a Saint Servant, but an imitator with great resemblance.

It was obvious that this person wanted to frame the Saint Servant.

A diversion?

"Who are you people?" Jiang Chaotian was furious.

However, he had to figure out the identity of the person in front of him.

At the same time, as he asked, he put down Jiang Qi and Jiang Si, grabbed Jiang Xian in a flash, and started to rescue him as if he was trying the final attempt.

Yin Cao was annoyed. He could not help but get angry. He roared, "Stop shouting. You're trapped, idiot!"

Jiang Chaotian's movements froze.

After sensing for a while, he realized that this place wasn't the Heaven Prayer Forest, but another dimension.

Outside the boundary of the Heaven Prayer Forest which his spiritual senses could see, it was like the end of the world. There was only chaos with nothing else.

"This..."

Was there someone else at the scene?

...

In his invisible state, Xu Xiaoshou was amused by the conversation between the three great Cutting Path experts.

He had already noticed the situation.

This familiar feeling of being imprisoned. Ever since the Information Bar popped "Being watched" and "Being imprisoned", he knew that the backups he had called were here.

After all, the scene in front of him.

Wasn't it similar to the Spirit Fusion Swamp space that he and the grey mist figure had broken through, and the Lijian Grassland that red-clothed had broken through?

The Storyteller was indeed powerful!

"Hehehe."

As he thought of this.

The three great Cutting Path lost their words and frantically tried to save themselves. At the same time, a delicate laughter drifted down from the sky.

"Who else could it be?"

"So, nowadays, Big Brother have the appearance of a human, and so do I?"

Chapter 736: Bazhun'an Appeared

Then.

The Storyteller in red cloth landed from the sky.

He covered his red lips with one hand and held the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap with the other.

This Land Realm had become his replicated version of Heaven Prayer Forest.

The three Great Cutting Path experts and Xu Xiaoshou were trapped in this small world without noticing.

"Saint Servant?"

The three Great Cutting Path experts felt a chill in their hearts when the real Saint Servant landed.

When the fake Storyteller saw the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap in the real Storyteller's hand, his eyelids began to twitch.

With this method of duplicating the world...

To be honest.

The Three Great Cutting Path experts had heard of it. That was the power of the Space Order of the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap.

Jiang Chaotian entered this space accidentally because he was so eager to save others.

He hadn't even figured out the situation. He didn't even know who had the Three Loathsome Eyes now, but he was already in this inexplicable vortex.

The duo of Yama didn't expect that they were pretending to be Saint Servant a while ago, right next, the actual Saint Servant officials were here.

The key was that for some reason...

After they obtained half of the Three Loathsome Eyes, they didn't run away in advance.

Now that they were trapped, it was even harder for them to escape!

Cutting Path was said to be a sub-level of the third level of the Sovereign, but it was actually more like a high level.

Between Cutting Path and Higher Void, there was a heavenly chasm, the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.

Nine Death Thunder Calamity, a total of nine tribulations.

There was one death in each tribulation, and one would achieve another level after each death.

Among the ranks, the difference was huge.

In terms of cultivation level alone, not to mention the Lei Family's Eyes.

In the current situation, the Yama duo who were at the peak of Cutting Path, were definitely weaker than Jiang Chaotian, who had passed the three tribulations of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.

But there were only three tribulations after all.

Everyone knew that the Storyteller had passed all of the tribulations in the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.

He had appeared out of nowhere, trapping everyone in his domain.

The Yama duo's cultivation level was weak to begin with, and now that the Storyteller acted faster, how could they possibly break out of the situation?

"Seventh Chief of the Saint Servant..."

Jiang Chaotian looked at the Storyteller who was descending gracefully. His eyes flickered with uncertainty.

He didn't recognize the two people behind, but he had long heard of the great name of the Saint Servant.

"Are you guys here to snatch the Three Loathsome Eyes from Jiang clan too?" Jiang Chaotian asked in a deep voice.

"No, no, no, old man, you've misunderstood."

The Storyteller waved his hand lightly when he heard this, "I have nothing to do with Jiang clan here. I just saw someone ruining the name of Saint Servant and I couldn't stand it."

Jiang Chaotian narrowed his eyes and said, "In that case, the life of Young Master Jiang..."

"It has nothing to do with me!"

The Storyteller smiled and continued, "I have no interest in the Three Loathsome Eyes at all. It's not with me now anyway. Instead, the two behind you..."

As he spoke, he looked at the Yama duo and shrugged. "One of them is the Flower Fairy Eyes while the other is the Cross-shaped Eyes. Think carefully. Who would be interested in Young Master Jiang's Three Loathsome Eyes?"

Jiang Chao Tian turned around calmly.

Among the Yama duo, one had very eye-catching Flower Fairy Eyes, while the other had his ears hidden and his eyes tightly shut. It was also very mysteriously intriguing.

Jiang Chaotian was not stupid.

He immediately understood who was the greater suspect.

But before he could ask, Yin Cao angrily rebuked the Storyteller, "You didn't take the Three Loathsome Eyes, but Xu Xiaoshou did."

"Xu Xiaoshou?" The Storyteller was stunned. He looked around but could not see anyone else. "What Xu Xiaoshou? Are you talking about a person?"

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

He was indeed invisible.

But he was still here!

This Storyteller was being insensitive. Why would he insult him at this point?

Jiang Chaotian also couldn't see anyone else here.

But now, this was the Storyteller's space. Even if he was hiding something, it was understandable that it wasn't discovered by others.

Thinking of this, Jiang Chaotian hugged Jiang Xian, and his expression started to change.

If they were all enemies...

As a Cutting Path, was he going to fight three people alone?

At this moment, Yin Cao calmly took out one of the Three Loathsome Eyes and looked at Jiang Chaotian.

“As you can see, I only took one of these. The other one is with the Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou.” Yin Cao couldn’t take the blame for the Saint Servant.

“How can you accuse others out of nowhere?”

The Storyteller wasn’t happy. He pointed at Yin Cao and said, “I told you, Xu Xiaoshou isn’t here.”

Yin Cao replied with a cold laugh.

The two of them started to argue under such a strange situation.

However, Jiang Chaotian couldn’t hold back his anger when he saw the Three Loathsome Eyes in Yama’s hand.

He was the descendant of Jiang clan.

The Jiang clan, Demi-Saint family.

At this moment, in such a situation, the two factions in front of him treated the Jiang clan as a fool. How could he stand it?

“You’re messing with the Jiang clan...”

“Don’t even think of leaving tonight!”

Without a second word.

Jiang Chaotian carried the unconscious Jiang Xian on his back. Raising his hand, the space began to crack slowly.

With a cracking sound, Jiang Chaotian’s body floated into the air, and white clouds rose up from his hands.

“Cracking Way of the Heavens!”

He shouted in rage.

The boundless spiritual source exploded.

Under his palm strikes, the rules path pattern that trapped the space around him were exploded like the clouds in the sky being blown away by the wind.

Next.

There was an explosion in the night sky.

Qingming split into two.

It looked like a big hole in the sky above Heaven Prayer Forest.

Everyone here knew that Jiang Chaotian’s palm strike had split open the Storyteller’s space.

“Interesting...”

The Storyteller raised his eyebrows.

The Jiang clan’s Cutting Path was indeed worthy of its reputation.

However, there were thousands of barrier s and he only broke one.

What was the point of doing this?

Jiang Chaotian split open the small space world of the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap. Before the Storyteller could trap him in another small space, he did not try to break through this sealed space. Instead, he tried to connect with the Force of Rules of Shengshen Continent.

Cutting Path on the continent, using the rules of the continent.

“Cloud descent!”

Jiang Chaotian punched down heavily.

A white cloud descended from the huge hole in the sky.

Next, a cloud pillar descended to the mortal world.

Its target was Yin Cao who was holding one of the Three Loathsome Eyes.

“Madman!” Yin Cao cursed in a low voice.

Was Jiang Chaotian mad?

He didn’t think about breaking through the Storyteller’s multiple spaces trap first. Instead, he chose to attack here.

Wouldn’t this only benefit the Storyteller who would just sit and watch them fight?

The cloud pillar surged down, shocking the world.

This Cloud Punishment Tribulation might not seem powerful. But, it completely melted the space as soon as they came into contact.

One could imagine how the human body would end up if it was enveloped by this cloud pillar!

“Nirvana!”

At that moment, the Hundred Ghost Night Walk suddenly raised his head.

Opening his eyes, he aimed the Cross-shaped Eyes at the cloud pillar that descended from the sky.

“Rumble!”

The sound of shattering suddenly resounded in the air.

Nirvana was originally silent.

The melting cloud pillar withered under the power of the Cross-shaped Eyes.

However, the ground that was rich in the power of Force of Rules exploded with anger after receiving the order of Nirvana from the Cross-shaped Eyes.

Way of the Heavens.

It should not to be blasphemed.

Let alone Nirvana?

“Pfft!” Hundred Ghost suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, and the light in his eyes immediately dimmed.

Calamity power...

Hundred Ghost reacted the moment they started fighting. He noticed the difference in cultivation level between them.

He hadn't passed any tribulation of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity. Also, he rarely fought with any Cutting Path expert who had done so.

In his imagination.

He originally thought that this was just a spiritual technique that was great in melting power, so it could be destroyed with the Cross-shaped Eyes.

However, he didn't expect that Jiang Chaotian's heaven-splitting technique had already secretly attracted the calamity power of the laws of the continent.

Such a forceful attack had triggered the Way of the Heavens, so the backlash would certainly be severe.

“Cross-shaped Eyes?”

On the other side, Jiang Chaotian's beard and hair flew in the wind, and his eyes were filled with astonishment.

He looked at Hundred Ghost Night Walk as if he was shocked by the powerful attack too.

Such a power that could even extinguish the Order of the Heavens was truly shocking.

However, after a moment of daze, he took out a drop of Golden Light Saint Blood from his ring and opened his mouth.

“Stop him!”

This time, Hundred Ghost got anxious.

Demi-Saint family was indeed rich.

In the previous battle, he had killed three drops of Jiang Xian's Saint Blood.

He didn't expect Jiang Chaotian to drink Demi-Saint's blood without a second thought.

However, he was already heavily injured and used the Cross-shaped Eyes forcefully.

The price to activate it again was too high!

The moment he used the Saint Blood, Hundred Ghost panicked. The Storyteller who was watching from the side was even more frightened.

“You scared me to death. Are you going to use your trump card just like that?”

The Storyteller wanted to use the Force of Rules to forcefully remove the Saint Blood.

However, from the corner of his eye, he noticed that Yin Cao was anxiously trying to activate it too. He immediately withdrew his divine ability and took a few steps back, giving way to the battlefield.

“Flower Fairy Eyes, Illusion!”

Yin Cao made a hand seal, and cherry blossom appeared in his eyes. He wanted to use the same trick of removing the Demi-Saint bloodline imprints to remove the Saint Blood.

However, as soon as he made a move...

Jiang Chaotian and the Saint Blood in his hands turned into clouds and disappeared on the spot.

“Clouds?”

This move caught everyone off guard.

Cloud attribute.

They would neither be restricted by the form nor the mind.

As a cloud, nothing in the world could restrict them.

Yin Cao aimed his Flower Fairy Eyes at Jiang Chaotian. Jiang Chaotian’s shadow was still seen on the spot.

But his body and mind...

Form and mind...

All disappeared at the same time with a thought!

“Are you messing with the Jiang clan?”

There was a twist in the battle, and a low voice appeared came to Yin Cao’s ears.

When Jiang Chaotian appeared again, he was behind the Yin Cao. His face was dark and pale, and his eyes were filled with pain and indignation.

“Go to hell!”

With that, Jiang Chaotian took out the Saint Blood and was about to swallow it.

At this moment, even the Storyteller couldn’t react in time.

Yin Cao made a mistake!

His Flower Fairy Eyes failed to control Jiang Chaotian in the first moment!

Jiang Chaotian was about to swallow the Saint Blood and gave out his attack in this place. It would be so powerful that even the Storyteller would be shocked.

It was not Jiang Xian.

It was Jiang Chaotian who was at Cutting Path level.

His utilization rate of the Saint Blood was hundreds or even thousands of times greater than Jiang Xian!

“F*ck...”

He cursed in his heart. This time, the Storyteller wanted to run away.

But...

“Xu Xiaoshou, where is he?”

He wanted to call Xu Xiaoshou.

However, he couldn't reach Xu Xiaoshou in the invisible state with his own strength.

He had sensed that no one could escape from this space.

Nevertheless, Xu Xiaoshou had completely disappeared from this space.

At the very least, the Storyteller had no idea where he was.

...

At the same time.

Before the Saint Blood entered his throat.

In a flash, Xu Xiaoshou, who had been secretly watching the battle, chose to attack at the speed of light.

He saw Jiang Xian taking out the Saint Blood before.

It was something that even Hundred Ghost had to worry about, something that would immediately cause Nirvana the moment it appeared.

He was tempted to make a move before, but he didn't dare to.

That was because there was no one behind him.

Now that the Storyteller was here, why would he stay still?

Most importantly, after Jiang Chaotian consumed the Saint Blood, he would definitely become the leader of this battle.

How could Xu Xiaoshou, put himself in such a dangerous situation?

“Saint Blood? Give it to me!”

Xu Xiaoshou used Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was observing the entire situation, appeared beside Jiang Chaotian and Yin Cao before anyone could react.

Then, he stuck out his hand in black gloves, which he had changed into when he was in the invisible state.

In an instant, he blocked the Saint Blood from entering Jiang Chaotian's bloody mouth.

"Vanishing Technique, dispelled!"

He chanted in his heart.

Ripples appeared in the air.

In the spiritual senses of everyone, they saw a black-robed masked man suddenly appear at the center of the battle.

He used two fingers to block the Saint Blood from entering Jiang's throat.

Then, he flicked his fingertip to the left in the direction of Jiang Chaotian.

With a bang, the sword energy exploded.

Jiang Chaotian reacted extremely fast at the critical moment. With spiritual source gathered on his head, he received this unexpected attack.

In the next second, his body was ruthlessly split open by the two fingers.

Spiritual source was cut.

A bloody scar was left on Jiang Chaotian's face, as well as a sword energy that resembled a thought.

Everyone was shocked.

They saw the masked man wrap his fingers around the Golden Light Saint Blood and keep it in his pocket.

What?

Everyone was stunned.

This person appeared out of nowhere...

Jiang Chaotian was not prepared in time, he barely defended himself.

But to be able to break the spiritual source of Cutting Path and leave such a bloody wound...

Who was this person?

At this moment, almost no one thought that this was Xu Xiaoshou.

Even Yama's impression of Xu Xiaoshou remained on the time when he met Elder Sang last time.

And the move that the masked man used...

It was sword finger!

It was a sword move!

This was clearly a new character!

...

Everyone was speechless.

Xu Xiaoshou landed behind Yin Cao and covered his face. He said in a hoarse voice, "Everyone, give me some face and let's stop here. How about it?"

Until then.

Jiang Chaotian stopped retreating. He wiped the blood on his face and found that the spiritual source was used to recover the remaining power.

He was stunned. He looked up at the masked man and suddenly realized something. He exclaimed, "Is this... sword cognition?"

At the same time.

Jiang Qi and Jiang Si, who had been watching and kept silent, looked at the familiar figure. The person who trespassed the Tianyang Manor appeared in their minds.

At that moment, the two of them were so scared that they took half a step back. Their faces were full of doubts. "The... the Eighth Sword Deity?"

The Storyteller was even more dumbfounded in mid-air.

He looked at the figure that should have been in the Yunlun Mountain Range, but mysteriously appeared in Heaven Prayer Forest. He fell into a muddle-headed state.

"Brother, Brother?"

Xu Xiaoshou turned back when he heard the voice and looked at the Storyteller. He controlled his expression and scolded in anger, "What are you doing, what took you so long?"

The Storyteller was confused.

At this moment, he immediately recollected.

It was not his brother!

It was Xu Xiaoshou!

"You..."

"What..."

The Storyteller stretched his neck and his face suddenly turned red.

After he thought deeply about the situation of the realm, he realized that it was probably Xu Xiaoshou...

At that moment, he was so shocked that he could not make a sound.

Again?

Was this kid addicted to role-playing?

How dare he?

In the current chaotic situation, there were Cutting Path experts around. How could an Innate like him act so recklessly?

For what?

It couldn't be for that drop of Saint Blood, right..

The Storyteller roared crazily in his heart while trying his best to cooperate with the act. He rolled his fingers and stammered, "Yes, I was wrong..."

As soon as he said that, the Storyteller suddenly realized something.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't have come out at this time to take revenge for what he had said just now, right?

Heavens!

That shouldn't be the case....

Chapter 737: Bazhun'an 2 Also Appeared At The Scene Of The Social Death

The sudden appearance of the Saint Servant's chief had obviously stunned everyone.

The two Yamas were bewildered.

Even if Xu Xiaoshou wasn't here, there was a small chance that the person in front of them was disguised by Xu Xiaoshou.

But how do they explain sword cognition?

How could the storyteller, a mighty cutting path, cooperate with Xu Xiaoshou's ridiculous performance?

Besides, what did he want?

The storyteller had the highest combat strength currently. Did he need to cooperate with the fake Saint Servant's chief? What did he want?

It wasn't to the extent that the two of them cooperated just to get that drop of Saint Blood!

Jiang Chaotian was even more terrified.

The Saint Servant's Storyteller, one of the two people from the mysterious organizations with the Lei Family's Eyes, was already coming aggressively.

Now, the sudden arrival of the Saint Servant's chief had taken away his last trump card.

He was not Jiang Xian.

The Saint Blood is a life-saving trump card that can only be used once!

After throwing away the saint blood, the moment the Saint Servant's chief with the sword cognition appeared, Jiang Chaotian immediately thought of the fear of the Jiang clan being controlled by the masked man in the Tianyang Manor.

At that time, the other party did not even need to make a move, and everyone had lost their ability to resist!

At the present moment, Xu Xiaoshou saw that everyone was giving him respect and didn't make a move. Moreover, the passive points of 'fear' and 'bewilderment' were continuously transmitted to him. He nodded in satisfaction.

Then, he turned his head to look at Jiang Chaotian and said in a hoarse voice,

"I have something to do, so I won't play with you guys for the time being. I also want to take the storyteller with me. You guys can settle your disputes on your own."

"What's worth mentioning is that I have no interest in the Three Loathsome Eyes."

He turned to look at Jiang Qi beside him.

Jiang Qi was still in a daze.

In this situation involving cutting paths, she, a mere sovereign, wouldn't be able to stir up any waves.

Even if she was resourceful, at this moment, what Jiang Qi could read from the muddled gaze of the Saint Servant's chief was only a little appreciation.

Then, the crowd heard the masked man sigh.

"If I really wanted the Three Loathsome Eyes, Young Master Jiang would have already lost it..."

The Jiang clan's trio was instantly certain.

This was the real Saint Servant's chief!

This person was the same as the one who had gone to the Tianyang Manor as a guest!

Jiang Chaotian's target of hatred was instantly shifted upon hearing this.

He knew that the person who wanted to snatch the Three Loathsome Eyes must be the two people under Yama.

After all, he, Jiang Chao Tian, could not even see the chief of the saint servant at the Tianyang Manor that day. He had been chased out.

However, because he also knew that the chief of the saint servant had gone to the Tianyang Manor, the other party had lost the possibility of lying about this matter.

The disdain that the chief of the saint servant said.

Should be true disdain.

“Yama...”

Hatred flashed in Jiang Chaotian’s eyes as he glanced at the other two.

At this moment, the Yama duo felt that there was nothing they can do to remove the stigma off their name.

They really only got one of the Three Loathsome Eyes!

The other one was in Xu Xiaoshou’s hands!

However, the time when the chief of the saint servant appeared here was too late.

He might not have seen it, but he could not care about the Three Loathsome Eyes.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was very interested in it!

This kid had snatched half of the three-hatred pupil. Perhaps even the saint servant’s chief did not know about it at this moment!

However, who dared to say anything at this moment?

The fact that the Saint Servant’s chief did not bother about the Yama duo impersonating the saint servants was already a blessing.

At this moment, who would dare to say something like “You might not know, but one of the Three Loathsome Eyes is really in the hands of your saint servant’s Xu Xiaoshou” in front of someone who was comparable to Lord Huang Quan?

Who would dare?

Anyone who spoke too much would die.

“Let’s go.”

Seeing that the arena was silent, Xu Xiaoshou only turned to look at the storyteller. “The matter at the Yunlun mountain range hasn’t been resolved yet.”

It was said to be the Yunlun mountain range.

However, Xu Xiaoshou only cared about the trade fair.

Although the Heaven Prayer Forest’s operation didn’t take much time, every second is important now. He didn’t know how the trade fair was progressing, whether the Saint Servant’s other support was in place, and whether everyone was dead...

The illusion that shrouded the Heaven Prayer Forest was forced to be interrupted once.

The holy power leaked out.

There were definitely many people who would arrive at this place.

In short, it was not good to stay here for long.

His state of mind wandered and it took Xu Xiaoshou a long time before he reacted.

As soon as he spoke, the storyteller beside him did not respond in time.

The other party had a bitter expression on his face as if he was resisting something. Spiritual source fluctuations even appeared on his body.

Everyone noticed this transformation and immediately realized it.

Someone had arrived outside the Storyteller's pocket dimension.

It could be said that the other party was currently attempting to break through this dimension!

"Storyteller?"

The arena's only person who did not realize this was Xu Xiaoshou.

He was only at the innate stage. Even though he was knowledgeable, he was too inexperienced when it came to spatial combat techniques. He only frowned when the storyteller did not cooperate with him in time.

"It's over..."

At this moment, the storyteller spoke.

He seemed to have an unobstructed constipation. He suddenly turned around and gave Xu Xiaoshou a bitter and dry smile.

He didn't say anything else.

"Thud, thud, thud."

From afar, in the Heaven Prayer Forest, the sound of footsteps could be heard.

This time, no matter how ignorant Xu Xiaoshou was, he also realized that it was the power of the world the storyteller created that was unable to resist outsiders and intruded forcibly.

"White-clothed is here?" At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou was terrified.

Everyone looked at him.

The Yama duo was also nervous.

Tonight's matter was getting bigger and bigger. Just because of the stolen Three Loathsome Eyes, the situation started to snowball and became more and more out of control.

If white-clothed's support arrived, the only happy person in the arena would be the real victim, the Jiang clan.

The Jiang clan's people turned their attention to the arena.

If one were to say that they were looking forward to it..

The Jiang clan's three people were the only ones in the arena who had a sliver of hope in their hearts.

..

“Thud, thud, thud.”

The footsteps were getting closer and closer, neither too fast nor too slow.

Along with them were some clanging sounds.

Everyone’s spiritual senses probed at the same time.

However, at this moment, even with Xu Xiaoshou’s “Perception”, when he probed the person who had come, he could only vaguely see the silhouette of a person who seemed to be covered in mosaics.

This was a big shot!

Indeed, even the storyteller was unable to resist the other party’s forceful entry.

If this person wasn’t a big shot, what else could he be?

Everyone realized this point.

The situation became tense all of a sudden.

The clanging sounds of metal colliding with each other, followed by the calm footsteps, were getting closer and closer to the ears of the people present.

“Who is it!”

Yin Cao shouted in a low voice.

He was already unable to resist the pressure and had to make a sound to destroy the accumulation of this aura.

However, the person who came was deliberately creating a sense of pressure. He did not respond at all and only continued to calmly approach step by step.

After a long while.

In the depths of the fog, an ancient figure finally walked out.

Along with it was a voice that seemed to float down from the sky. It was ethereal to the extreme and also extremely hoarse.

“I am... Bazhun’an.”

This voice was gentle, reserved, and powerful. It was calm and clear.

If it was placed in his place, it would be placed somewhere else.

This appearance, coupled with these three words...

Even if it was the higher void, it would probably shake three times!

But now...

With that famous name, a disheveled man with tattered black robes, stained with blood, and carrying a sack walked out at the right time...

Even though he only had eight fingers on his hand, and there was a scar on his neck, his eyes were cloudy, and his voice was abnormally hoarse..

...!

The entire arena fell silent.

“...”

The silence was the greatest awkwardness at this moment.

They looked at each other, and the silence was the echo of everyone in the arena.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The Jiang clan, the storyteller, and even Xu Xiaoshou were all completely dumbfounded by the sudden appearance of another “Bazhun’an”.

The scruffy-looking man, who was dragging a sack and creating an atmosphere of an expert appearing in the arena, was also stunned when he entered the arena.

He looked at the masked man behind the storyteller, who was dressed in a familiar manner. His eyes instantly turned from indifferent and mysterious to dull and full of suspicion.

The entire atmosphere that he had deliberately created vanished into thin air along with the changes in his eyes.

Then.

The scruffy-looking man’s gaze moved down from the masked man’s turbid eyes as if he was confirming something.

Then, he really saw the other party’s Black Hand. It was clearly a pair of hands that only had eight fingers.

???

The scruffy-looking man’s eyebrows suddenly jumped.

His heart twitched violently. Then, his gaze swept past the masked man and landed on the storyteller in front of him.

This was a storyteller...

Scruffy-looking man was very sure!

He was very sure!

However, when he turned his head to look at the other side.

There was also a storyteller who looked like a storyteller. This storyteller was dragging the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap...

???

The corner of the scruffy-looking man's mouth twitched as well.

He realized that his heart suddenly stopped beating.

He had just won a big victory, and he had a strong aura. He wanted to follow up his victory and continue his mission in the arena.

But the information he received didn't seem to be like this..

How could the saint servant be here?

How could the Saint Servant's chief be here?

How could the storyteller be here?

And there were two of them?!

This momentary daze made the scruffy-looking man feel like he was dreaming.

He closed his eyes, shook his head lightly, and opened them again.

In front of him, everyone was still in a daze.

The scene didn't change, and the people didn't disappear either.

???

...

Indeed.

The original Bazhun'an and everyone in this place... was as shocked as the new Bazhun'an!

The Jiang clan trio watched the uncle who called himself Bazhun'an enter the arena. Then, they stammered and looked back at the original Bazhun'an in disbelief.

???

The Yama also glanced at the Bazhun'an who looked obviously more like Bazhun'an. Then, he looked at the Bazhun'an who was originally "Bazhun'an".

???

The storyteller covered his head and said in astonishment, "Brother, brother?"

He only knew that someone had broken through the Force of Rules of his Yin Yang Life and Death Trap, but he did not know who that person was in advance.

Because the other party..

Was a little strong!

And among the people present, there were not many who had seen the true face of the Saint Servant's chief. The storyteller was one of them.

The reason why he would still say "Brother" in surprise and bewilderment was that this new Bazhun'an who appeared with a sack was indeed the face of his brother whom he had seen before.

It was exactly the same!

As for why his older brother had changed into a different outfit and entered with a big sack..

This was his older brother's previous image!

He had changed back?

But, that wasn't right!

These were his older brother's words, the original one..

The storyteller suddenly looked at the Bazhun'an that he had thought was Xu Xiaoshou. Suddenly, he felt his head explode and his head was gone.

He could not be completely sure whether Xu Xiaoshou was still in the disappearing state or whether he had really activated his acting method again.

But now, a second brother had appeared...

The other party was still so realistic that even the intimate relationship between the storyteller and the real brother could not deny that the person was a fake from the aura, voice, image, and other aspects.

Then, did this mean that.

The brother that he thought was a fake by Xu Xiaoshou was a mistake?

The one in front of him was the real brother who had returned from the Yun Lun Mountains.

Or was it Xu Xiaoshou who was pretending to be him?

The Storyteller, who was in a daze, seemed to have forgotten an indisputable fact.

This new Bazhun'an had forcefully barged in from outside the small space world. It was impossible for him to be Xu Xiaoshou!

The Bazhun'an that Xu Xiaoshou was pretending to be had already entered the scene of the society's death.

He did not think that this was the Bazhun'an.

Because the moment the other party appeared, he recognized his identity.

He still remembered that time in Tiansang city, he had encountered the Three Incenses sovereign killer, Red Dog, and had fallen into a dead end.

It was this person that Xu Xiaoshou thought was the Bazhun'an who had appeared and used the 10 sections of the finger sword to solve his predicament.

In the end, the other party even gave him the sword observation manual.

Xu Xiaoshou had always been suspicious of this person's identity.

He did not think that the other party was Bazhun'an.

This was because later on, Xu Xiaoshou had already seen the real Bazhun'an of the saint servant. Moreover, they had met face to face, talked to each other, and verified their identities.

However, the 10 sections of the finger sword that the uncle had appeared that day was real, and the sword observation manual that he had given him was also real...

It could be said that.

Xu Xiaoshou was able to use his sword cognition to impersonate Bazhun'an, and he was successful in everything.

The vast majority of the reason was because the person in front of him had given him the "Sword Observation Manual", which allowed him to cultivate sword cognition.

Strictly speaking.

Xu Xiaoshou's sword cognition was not even learned from Bazhun'an.

It was learned from a fake that he thought was fake, and a fanatical fan that might be Bazhun'an.

But all of this.

Didn't affect the current social death scene.

Xu Xiaoshou had never thought that when he was impersonating Bazhun'an, there would be such a person who could also be considered as Bazhun'an.

In the past, he had heard that Bazhun'an had many fanatical fans in the eastern region, and there were also many imposters.

He didn't believe it.

But tonight, when the two big imposters met, Xu Xiaoshou believed it!

It was hard to not believe what was happening right now..

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath and withstood everyone's doubtful gazes. There was even a storyteller among them. Xu Xiaoshou asked, "You said that your name is Bazhun'an?"

It was only then that the scruffy-looking man finally regained his godhood.

He had seen Bazhun'an imposters before, but he had never seen one so lifelike. His subordinates were even able to pull out two storytellers to verify their identities.

What kind of terrible scene was this?

It was simply amazing!

The uncle was silent for a moment. He did not reply. He raised his eyes and asked, "From what you mean... you are also called Bazhun'an?"

In one night, the identity of the Yao residence's door sentinel and the fake Bazhun'an were questioned one after another.

Even the aura that he had deliberately created was destroyed.

It would be a lie to say that he was not angry!

However, no matter how much anger he suppressed in his tone, it could still be heard by others.

Xu Xiaoshou could only laugh and shake his head slightly, using an even more ruthless tone, he muttered, "I didn't expect that I would meet a fake one day, and it's so realistic... you said you're Bazhun'an, how are you going to prove your identity?"

The uncle subconsciously wanted to reply, "The real Bazhun'an doesn't need to prove his identity."

But as the words came to his mouth, he remembered the scene of the guards of the Yao residence, and he didn't want to be slapped in the face again.

Therefore, he looked around and saw that everyone was looking forward to it.

The uncle raised two fingers and suddenly revealed sword cognition.

"I have sword cognition. What about you?"

The moment sword cognition was released.

It shocked the entire scene.

However, after Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment, he also raised two fingers. Then, sword cognition also appeared on the godhood.

"What a coincidence, isn't it?"

"Sword cognition, I have it too!"

Chapter 738: The Man Made His Move!

The situation was extremely awkward.

The Jiang clan, the Yama, the storyteller...

The situation between the cutting paths suddenly changed from a life-and-death battle to watching a show.

Because the two Bazhun'an in front of them were too realistic.

No one would have thought that there would be fake Bazhun'an on this continent that couldn't be identified by sword cognition.

That was sword cognition!

Sword cognition was the only second-generation Penetrating Divine Senses that could rival the God Punishment Tribulation. On another level, it was a magnificent feat that transcended the ages.

This skill...

Both of the imposters in front of them had it?

It couldn't be that both of them were real!

The Jiang clan, the Yama, and the storyteller all felt that their worldview had been refreshed.

At this moment, even the seventh chief of the saint servant, the Storyteller, couldn't tell who was the real Bazhun'an.

Or perhaps, both of them were fake?

But which one of them had a connection with Bazhun'an?

Because if they didn't have a connection, it was impossible for the other party to learn sword cognition.

Self-taught?

Nonsense!

If one could successfully learn sword cognition through self-taught, the Eighth Sword Deity wouldn't have such a respected position in the path of sword cultivators in the entire Shengshen Continent.

The three parties outside the arena wisely chose not to interrupt.

They also gave away the main character of this situation to the two Bazhun'an in front of them.

The current situation was very unexpected, and it couldn't help but give people an absurd illusion.

"As a cutting path, I really can't interrupt this absurd debate of who is the real Bazhun'an!"

...

One of the opposing parties, the scruffy-looking man, stared at the sword cognition in Xu Xiaoshou's hand and hesitated.

This was the first time he had encountered such a troublesome opponent.

However, although this person had sword cognition, he was obviously not the real deal.

Hence, after a long silence, the uncle could not help but be curious. He suppressed the urge to attack and asked, "Where did you learn your sword cognition?"

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and replied, "Where else could I learn sword cognition? Naturally, I was the one who comprehended it. This thing, it's not to the extent that you can walk on the street and someone will appear to teach you, right?"

The scruffy-looking man was stunned.

In the blink of an eye, he understood the voice-over of the person in front of him.

Then, the next second, shock appeared in the uncle's eyes.

It was him...

It was that kid...

The guy he met in Tiansang City had actually grown to this extent in such a short period of time?

The uncle was stopped by Xu Xiaoshou's words. He was shocked and did not reply.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at him and asked again, "What about you? Where did your sword cognition come from?"

This was the question he really wanted to ask.

Up until now, he had been unable to figure out the identity of this scruffy-looking man.

The uncle pondered for a long time before replying, "I'm different from you. Everyone in the world thinks that sword cognition was created by me. Little did they know that this was what I was taught of by a stranger I suddenly met on the street."

Everyone was stunned.

This explanation completely overturned everyone's understanding of the origin of sword cognition.

He's Bazhun'an, right?

Is it really alright for him to say that?

Even Xu Xiaoshou was quite surprised.

You must be joking!

Is this guy playing a joke on me?

"Funny!" Xu Xiaoshou sighed softly. "I didn't expect to meet a fake, but you dared to tarnish my reputation."

The uncle was stunned.

He obviously didn't expect that at this time, the other party would still act like he was immersed in his impersonation of Bazhun'an.

However, now that the secret code was matched, he knew Xu Xiaoshou's identity.

Therefore, he did not expose him and did not continue to target him. He only smiled and continued, "You said that you are Bazhun'an, then why are you here?"

Xu Xiaoshou flicked his sleeves and said with his head held high, "I, Bazhun'an, have been doing things all my life, why do I need to explain myself to others?"

???

The uncle was stunned again.

This fellow in front of him was acting like he, Xu Xiaoshou, was having a lot more fun than him!

Before he could speak, Xu Xiaoshou asked back, "What about you? What are you here for?"

"Me?"

The uncle was not as secretive as Xu Xiaoshou. When he heard that, he turned to look at the Yama duo.
"I have a business to attend to."

The Yama duo was still watching from the side, secretly recovering their state.

Unexpectedly, the two Bazhun'an were chatting in front of them.

One of them was actually targeting the two of them.

The Yama duo's hearts shook.

"Is it related to us?" Yin Cao was scared by the stare and asked first.

Scruffy-looking man nodded. "It has nothing to do with you, but it has something to do with your boss."

Lord Huang Quan...

Yin Cao and Hundred Ghost looked at each other and became even more flustered.

This person pointed his sword at Bazhun'an right from the start. It was obvious that his cultivation level was not ordinary. The credibility of him being Bazhun'an was even higher.

But at that moment, Bazhun'an's authenticity did not matter anymore.

It was obvious that the issue of their lives was more crucial.

“May I ask, what is it?” Yin Cao asked.

“If I’m not mistaken... Yama?” The uncle stared at Yin Cao’s Flower Fairy Eyes and recognized that this was the fake storyteller.

Yin Cao did not respond but remained silent.

The uncle said again, “If you don’t deny it, then that would be easier for me to deal with. I won’t kill you. I just want to ask you... is Shang Xuan Sword in the hands of your boss?”

Shang Xuan Sword!

Everyone was shocked when they heard this. Even Xu Xiaoshou was no exception.

Now, he was no longer an ignorant little idiot. He had heard of Shang Xuan Sword before.

This sword was not a famed sword.

But it was one of the nine supreme divine weapons. It was on the same list as Ai Cangsheng’s Evil Sin Bow.

It was said that the sword was magical. It could even ignore any defense. He wondered if the rumors were true.

Such a treasure was in the hands of Yama?

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly recalled the scene when the golden-robed masked man appeared to save him.

At that time, he noticed that there were two weapons crossed on the back of Huang Quan.

One was a Tang blade, and the other was a long sword. Both of them were extraordinary.

“So, that sword is the Shang Xuan Sword?” Xu Xiaoshou suspected.

...

The arena was filled with people’s attention.

The Jiang clan and the others were also looking at the Yama duo.

When Jiang Chaotian heard about the Shang Xuan Sword, he calculated that the Yama duo each had their own Lei Family’s eyes. In his heart, he had already raised the danger level of this organization to the highest.

However, Yin Cao didn’t answer directly. He only said, “We don’t know anything about Lord Huang Quan.”

The scruffy-looking man’s tone was as calm as ever. “If you don’t deny it, then it’s easy to handle. Has your Lord Huang Quan ever had a sword on his back? You should have seen it before.”

Yin Cao stayed quiet.

When did not answering directly become not denying it?

This time, he was completely speechless. He could not even change the topic.

“No.” Yin Cao could only deny it.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou said, "You're lying."

Everyone looked at the other Bazhun'an who was furiously trying to gain a sense of presence.

Xu Xiaoshou's version of Bazhun'an strolled slowly and said slowly, "Huang Quan, it's not like I haven't fought before. If I am not wrong, not only is the Shang Xuan Sword with that brat, but also Hun Che?"

Similar to Shang Xuan Sword and the Evil Sin Bow, Hun Che was one of the nine supreme divine weapons.

Bazhun'an's words stunned everyone.

The scruffy-looking man was no exception.

He already knew Xu Xiaoshou's identity.

He was just a junior.

It was fine if he was just pretending, but how could he dare to butt in when there was no proof of his words. Furthermore, his identity would be exposed if his words did not match up?

Yin Cao and Hundred Ghost were even more dumbfounded when they heard this.

They naturally knew that the Shang Xuan Sword and Hun Che were with Lord Huang Quan!

However, how did outsiders know?

The Bazhun'an who asked about the whereabouts of the Shang Xuan Sword was already the real Bazhun'an in their hearts.

But now, the other Bazhun'an could even say that Hun Che was also in Lord Huang Quan's hands.

He had fought with Lord Huang Quan before?

Did he call Lord Huang Quan... a brat?

"Heavens!"

Yin Cao was terrified.

Which one was real?

If both were fake, how could they give such accurate information?

One came for the sword.

The other came for the blade.

Since when did the Bazhun'an imposters reach such a high level?

Lord Huang Quan had not fought for many years.

If these two people were not people from that era, how could they know about the existence of the Shang Xuan Sword and Hun Che?

On the other side.

Xu Xiaoshou was just bluffing.

But seeing the changing expressions of Yin Cao, he felt that he was pretty spot on.

Yama's Huang Quan actually had two supreme divine weapons, Shang Xuan Sword and Hun Che at the same time?

At this moment, even Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was a little absurd...

What could a mere Huang Quan do?

It must be known that Ai Cangsheng only had an Evil Sin Bow!

The power of that bow..

When Xu Xiaoshou thought of the Evil Sin Bow that had shot the second-in-command saint servant, Elder sang, into the prison of the holy divine palace, he suddenly understood.

Why did the real saint servant, Bazhun'an, tell him not to bother with Yama's people for the time being.

Was Yama really that perverted?

"Hun Che is with him too?"

The scruffy-looking man who was not far away was also surprised by this new information.

He stepped forward and looked at Yin Cao. He went straight to the point and said, "I don't like to kill people. Give me the location of Huang Quan, and I won't cause trouble for you juniors."

Juniors...

These cutting paths were like juniors in the scruffy-looking man's eyes.

At this moment, Yin Cao, Hundred Ghost, and Jiang Chaotian felt helpless.

The person in front of them was someone with sword cognition.

In the end, this person wasn't Bazhun'an.

But at the very least, he wasn't that bad!

After all, it shouldn't reach the extent that a person with sword cognition wouldn't even be at the innate stage in terms of combat strength?

With a subjective judgment in his heart, Yin Cao didn't want to start a war with this man, but he couldn't expose Lord Huang Quan's whereabouts.

Hence, there was nothing he could say at this moment. Yin Cao could only freeze on the spot.

"You're not going to say it?"

The man pressed on step by step.

His aura was so overwhelming that it was suffocating.

But at this moment, the storyteller suddenly spoke.

"Brothers, wait!"

At this moment, the storyteller actually could not figure out which one was Xu Xiaoshou, which one was the fake brother, and which was his real brother.

However, it was not good for him to expose one of them. After all, it was possible that one of them was one of his own.

Therefore, he only had the choice of using his cutting path body to make a humble voice.

Xu Xiaoshou's Bazhun'an and the scruffy-looking man's Bazhun'an turned their heads at the same time and looked at the storyteller.

The storyteller was stared at by these two pairs of turbid eyes, and his entire person was in a daze.

This was too similar!

Big brother, big brother, what exactly did you do outside in order to produce these almost identical imposters?

Suppressing the urge to ridicule, the storyteller announced a bad fact to everyone:

"White-clothed, he's here."

Outside the small world.

The storyteller couldn't see the scruffy-looking man's figure clearly before, but that was because the other party was strong enough.

However, the aura from the Spirit Gem's trade fair moved, and several thrones and cutting paths were sent out in unison. They came to this place to investigate the fluctuations of holy power. He could tell with just a glance from the storyteller.

It was a deal.

The arena was filled with people of all colors.

Jiang Chaotian knew that reinforcements were coming, and he was overjoyed.

Yama and Xu Xiaoshou knew that their time was coming, and sorrow came from their hearts.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou started to curse the Bazhun'an who really knew how to do things.

It had been so long, but they still hadn't been able to attract the white-clothed and red-clothed people at the trade fair.

So...

How was the situation there?

Had it ended?

Xu Xiaoshou began to panic.

The only one who was not in a hurry was the scruffy-looking man. He stared straight at the storyteller and asked calmly, "How long will it take for them to arrive?"

The storyteller thought to himself, 'you really treat yourself as my elder brother. You really think of me as a subordinate who you can order around.

However, the other party had used sword cognition, so he didn't seem like an outsider.

The person who pretended to be Bazhun'an was none other than Bazhun'an's fan. In other words, he was half of their own.

Thus, the storyteller replied, "He left a mark in the space. He can't be held on for too long. It'll take about the time it takes to brew a cup of tea."

"That's enough." The scruffy-looking man nodded and turned to look at Yama.

At this moment, the pressure suddenly arrived. The Yama duo were extremely flustered.

Anyone could tell that this man's "That's enough" was to express that the time before white-clothed arrived was enough to kill both of them.

Yin Cao couldn't hold on any longer.

His Flower Fairy's cherry blossom eyes bloomed as he pounced forward.

"Illusion!"

An angry shout.

Everyone present felt the world turn upside down and the world spin.

The Hundred Ghost standing behind Yin Cao understood and immediately took out a drop of golden saint blood from his ring.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

The Flower Fairy's illusion was very strong, but perception could still transmit some real images from time to time.

And within these images, there was such a scene. It was the Hundred ghost swallowing the saint blood.

“Yama also has saint blood?”

Xu Xiaoshou was extremely shocked.

However, when he thought of Yama’s boss, Huang Quan, who had the Shang Xuan Sword and Hun Che, he immediately felt relieved.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was unable to stop him

Because the images sent by perception were too late, the Flower Fairy’s illusion may not be very effective on him, but it did have some effect after all.

He couldn’t stop the Hundred Ghost from consuming the saint blood.

The power of a cutting path that consumed the saint blood was obvious.

Just as the storyteller realized that something was wrong, Jiang Chaotian felt that the fantasy realm was ridiculous, hence he forcefully struggled and saw the scene of the Hundred Ghost consuming the saint blood.

Everyone knew that it was too late.

The saint blood had already entered his throat!

“Haha, Bazhun’an?”

Yin Cao laughed wildly. It was only then that everyone realized that he had not pounced forward at all. Instead, he had brought the Hundred Ghost with him. Under the illusion of the fantasy realm, he was continuously retreating in reality.

As he retreated, he even mocked, "Do you really think that I can't tell that you're a fake? So what if you have sword cognition? Isn't it only..."

Crack!

At this moment, a slight sound appeared, and a sudden change occurred.

Yin Cao's words came to an abrupt end, and his mocking smile froze on his face.

Then.

With a "Pa" sound, a crisp snap of fingers appeared.

Everyone felt as if the world was spinning, and the scene shattered.

Then, another scene appeared:

It was the scruffy-looking man who moved without the wind, his body pressed against the Hundred Ghost as he retreated. His two fingers clamped on the saint's blood, and another scruffy-looking man stood in front of Yin Cao. His four fingers pierced through Yin Cao's throat, stopping the shocking scene of his words.

Two men?

Everyone was stunned for a moment before they immediately reacted.

Fantasy realm!

This... was also a fantasy realm?

“Fantasy realm?” Yin Cao was similarly shocked.

In this world, there was actually an illusion that even his Flower Fairy Eyes could not see through?

However, the moment he said those words, he heard his own voice sounding rather unclear.

Suddenly, pain appeared on his face.

Unable to hold it in, Yin Cao spat out a mouthful of blood.

When he realized that his words were vague and that he was in pain, Yin Cao realized that something was wrong and his expression changed to one of shock.

“This.... is not an illusion!”

Chapter 739: The Fantasy Technique That Could Suppress Flower Fairy Eyes' Illusion

“It’s an illusion technique.”

The middle-aged man whose four fingers pierced through Yin Cao’s throat replied with a smile, “It’s both an illusion technique and a sword technique. It’s a sword technique that surpasses the illusion technique of your Flower Fairy Eyes.”

A sword technique?

The arena’s spectators were all shocked.

A legendary sword technique appeared in their minds at the same time...

“Fantasy Sword Technique?”

On the other side, Hundred Ghost cried out in surprise.

His Cross-shaped Eyes widened in anger. He realized that he couldn’t mobilize the power of the saint blood to use the power of Nirvana to shatter this space.

At this moment.

Hundred Ghost's green and orange eyes were only staring at the other scruffy-looking man in front of him in shock.

The middle-aged man's two fingers were holding a drop of saint blood that was unwilling to be bound and was trying to pursue freedom.

That was the saint blood that Hundred Ghost had taken out!

But...

When was the saint blood stolen?

"Your illusion..."

Facing the shock of the crowd, the scruffy-looking man only smiled and shook his head. "Showing off in front of an expert is nothing more than that."

As he spoke, he flipped his hand and kept the saint blood into his ring. He pointed at the Yin Cao on the other side, whose throat had been pierced by his four fingers, and asked Hundred Ghost.

"If I kill him, will you be so scared that you'll hand over your Lord Huang Quan's location to me?"

Hundred Ghost's pupils constricted.

His pupils moved back and forth as he looked in disbelief at the man in front of him, who had been split into two but was able to control two great cutting paths at the same time.

What kind of ability is this?

What kind of cultivation level is this?

"Impossible!"

Hundred Ghost was going crazy. He was going crazy. Even he, a cutting path, could not see how this path was distributed. He immediately exclaimed,

"You don't even have a sword. How can you use the Fantasy Sword Technique?"

"Besides, you're not Bazhun'an. How can the Fantasy Sword Technique control the two of us at the same time? Can it even defeat the Flower Fairy Eyes?"

"I'm dying of laughter!" The scruffy-looking man's expression was calm.

As he said this, there was no smile at all. His expression was cold and solemn. "Even now, you still doubt my identity?"

"Bazhun'an. It's impossible for him, Bazhun'an, to draw his sword!" Hundred Ghost roared angrily.

He knew something.

As he spoke angrily, Hundred Ghost used his anger and madness to hide his true intentions.

However, when he secretly tried to use his Cross-shaped Eyes to destroy this fantasy realm, he realized that this felt just like reality. It didn't seem like a fantasy realm at all.

The two scruffy-looking men in front of him were both real people!

“An avatar?”

The Hundred Ghost’s desire to die grew. Doesn’t this mean that the other party is a demi-saint?

However, that wasn’t right!

Why would a demi-saint pretend to be a Bazhun’an?

Although Hundred Ghost was just stalling for time, it was true that Bazhun’an couldn’t draw his sword!

Hearing this, the scruffy-looking man only shook his head and sighed.

“Even before you die, you still don’t know how you will die...”

“My sword is in your heart.”

After that.

Scruffy-looking man’s other hand, which everyone had inexplicably ignored, suddenly appeared in everyone’s mind.

It was right in front of Hundred Ghost’s Heart!

After saying that, the man curled his hand into a sword-holding position and pulled out a black and white sword with path patterns on it from the Hundred Ghost’s heart.

“Argh! Argh! Argh!”

A painful roar instantly rang in everyone’s ears.

The flow of time in this place seemed to have been slowed down by hundreds or even thousands of times.

The black-and-white sword was pulled out bit by bit.

Everyone could clearly see the eight trigrams on it and feel the aura of path energy gathered on the sword body.

“Famed sword!”

Jiang Chaotian cried out in surprise, “Isn’t this the Taiyi Shengshui Sword? Isn’t this the sword of the Yao family’s Yao Ye? Is he a member of the Yao Family?”

No one replied.

Everyone looked at the scene in front of them in shock, listening to the helpless wails of Hundred Ghost.

He’s a cutting path.

Yet in front of this scruffy-looking man, he was powerless!

Even the storyteller couldn’t help but feel terrified when he saw the scene.

“Fantasy Sword Technique...”

It could be said that in this small world of the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap, the only person who could feel the inauthenticity of the current scene was the storyteller.

He had seen his brother use his sword, so the storyteller knew about it.

This sword was just a tiny part of the true boundless Fantasy Sword Technique.

And when the scruffy-looking man pulled out the Taiyi Shengshui Sword from the heart of Hundred Ghost.

Yin Cao and the Hundred Ghost both lost half of their lives in the eyes of everyone.

“Dead?”

Everyone swallowed their saliva.

At this moment, even Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was ridiculous.

This was too ridiculous!

This was simply the biggest joke in the world!

Two great cutting paths were gone just like that?

This man should be the Bazhun’an, right? The one who was the chief of the saint servant should be the fake?

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou even had this thought in his mind.

However.

After slowly wiping the sword, the scruffy-looking man, who had cleaned the blood on the Taiyi Shengshui Sword’s body, flicked his famed sword lightly.

“Clang—”

A crisp sound of sword cries rang out.

Everyone saw the scene in front of them shatter once again.

Another scene appeared.

After clearing the truth of reality, everyone felt their scalps go numb once again.

In the arena, the scruffy-looking man did not move at all. His hand was also emptied, without sword or dust.

And Yin Cao acted just like how he did in the fantasy realm made by the Flower Fairy Eyes. He really pounced in front of the scruffy-looking man.

At this moment, the two of them were only a few steps away from each other.

The man did not move.

Yin Cao was sweating profusely. He was panting heavily and his face was as white as paper.

He did not die!

However, he looked as if he had a life after death.

The Hundred Ghost who was slightly behind was not dead either. Their hands were still in the position of retrieving the saint's blood.

However, at this moment, the saint's blood was no longer there.

In the heart of the Hundred Ghost's palm, there was only a small stone left.

“...”

The entire place was silent.

It was absolute silence.

At this moment, everyone reacted. The scene where Yin Cao and the Hundred Ghost died was the real fantasy realm!

It was a type of Fantasy Sword Technique that could suppress the Flower Fairy Eyes' fantasy technique!

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

His “Perception” saw through the little bit of illusion in the Flower Fairy Eyes, but he could not see through the scruffy-looking man's Fantasy Sword Technique in the slightest.

Thinking back to this person's words just now, “Showing off in front of an expert is nothing more than that.” At this moment, he felt that this man was truly a blockhouse.

This is what a Fantasy technique is like!

..

“Fantasy Sword Technique?”

On the other side, Yin Cao swallowed his saliva and spoke with great difficulty.

His face displayed the fatigue from surviving a great disaster, and the loss of hope of a good future.

Just by looking at the present moment, as Yin Cao's Flower Fairy Eyes met the man's turbid eyes, they completely lost their color.

It was clearly a depiction of a Phoenix and a local chicken.

The local chicken, at that moment, had a higher skill!

“Mm.” The man only nodded.

“Are you really Bazhun'an?” Yin Cao asked again.

“Mm.” The uncle nodded again.

“...”

Yin Cao could not continue asking and fell silent.

The man said, “Since you died once, you can answer my question at least! Where is Huang Quan?”

Yin Cao felt powerless.

How could he fight?

This person’s Fantasy Sword Technique was so powerful that even the Flower Fairy Eyes could not resist it.

So what Lord Huang Quan said was actually true...

Just because he had the Lei Family’s Eyes and his cultivation level had reached the cutting path stage does not mean that he can not be afraid of the higher void. Nor could he fight against the higher void with the help of the saint’s blood.

In this world, there are geniuses.

There were some people who only practiced one move in their entire lives until they reached the peak of perfection.

Whatever ocular technique was, it was all an illusion.

He could break ten thousand techniques with just one strength!

Looking at the scruffy-looking man in front of him, Yin Cao actually still did not believe that this person was Bazhun’an.

However, it did not matter if he was Bazhun’an or not.

If someone says that he was one of the seven sword deities, Yin Cao now felt that this person was worthy of this title.

The Fantasy Sword Technique was known as the most difficult technique to cultivate out of the nine major sword techniques.

This person could actually cultivate to such a level. It was simply terrifying!

“Lord Huang Quan...”

Yin Cao pursed his lips as if he intended to no longer put up a stubborn resistance and was about to expose Lord Huang Quan’s location.

Who would have thought?

In the next second, everyone heard him cry out in alarm, “Save me —”

Everyone was stunned.

At this moment, even the scruffy-looking man was stunned by this action and could not react for a moment.

At the same time.

The Hundred Ghost behind him also cried out in surprise:

“Lord Huang Quan, save me –”

Even though he said his name, there was still a trace of grievance and unwillingness.

But in the end, both of them shouted out.

After the scruffy-looking man reacted, his expression instantly became solemn. He put his two fingers together and cut forward as if he really wanted to cut off the head of Yin Cao.

However, at this moment, the void rippled and the power of space-time appeared.

A weak golden light rose from the bodies of the Yama duo who were calling for help.

The sword fingers of the scruffy-looking man slashed through the Yin Cao’s throat as if they had cut into a different dimension.

Even his hands had directly pierced through Yin Cao’s body.

“The power of space-time?” The scruffy-looking man was surprised.

Then, he watched as the two of them were swallowed by the black hole under the power of space-time, and their figures disappeared on the spot.

“They ran away?” Jiang Chaotian’s eyes were about to pop out of their sockets.

Young Master Jiang’s Three Loathsome Eyes had yet to catch up.

The Yama duo had run away?

He immediately rushed forward. However, apart from passing through the original space where Yin Cao was, he could not even catch a glimpse of his enemy’s clothes.

When he landed on the ground, Jiang Chaotian seemed to have aged dozens of years.

He seemed to be an extra character from the beginning to the end.

From storyteller to the first Bazhun’an, to Yama, to the second Bazhun’an...

The Demin-saint Jiang clan’s cutting path was nothing in the eyes of everyone present!

In fact, it could even be said that they completely ignored him...

Jiang Chaotian felt that something was wrong with this world.

Since when did the existence of a cutting path become so insignificant?

However, after realizing that he had fallen into a dead-end, he jumped out of the deadlock in his thoughts and thought about it again. Then, he knew what kind of whirlpool he was in.

Saint servant, the two Bazhun’an, and the Yama Organization, whose leader had two supreme divine weapons and specialized in collecting Lei Family’s tears...

This was not a situation that he, Jiang Chaotian, could interfere in.

Or, it could be said that in the Jiang clan, the only one who could interfere in this matter...

Except for demi-saint.

The weakest one should at least have a cultivation level of higher void!

“Slap.”

Thinking of this, Jiang Chaotian slapped his forehead and lowered his eyes.

He understood the logic.

But what about Young Master Jiang?

How should he, Jiang Chaotian, report to the Jiang clan and give an explanation?

...

On the other side.

“Interesting...”

Scruffy-looking man touched the space and felt the remaining power. He muttered to himself:

“Such a dense power of time. It seems like I’ve only felt such a dense power of time on Kong Yu Hen’s body.”

“But he also has the power of space attributes...”

“Interesting!”

The scruffy-looking man murmured and suddenly raised his head, his eyes shining, “This Huang Quan is simply too powerful!”

The Jiang clan’s three people were beyond his control.

Since the Yama duo was rescued through space, it was unexpected.

Then, there was only one person left that the uncle was worried about.

“Bazhun’an?” The uncle turned his head and looked at Xu Xiaoshou in amusement.

“Wait.”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand at him and went straight to Jiang Qi. He said straightforwardly,

“I don’t have the Three Loathsome Eyes, and I don’t want to be enemies with your demi-saint. I’m not an enemy of the saint servant. I don’t take the initiative to attack.”

Jiang Qi was stunned. She didn’t understand what the masked man wanted to do.

Xu Xiaoshou said calmly, "Whether you believe it or not, you can pay attention to the Yama organization. I believe that the Jiang clan and the other Lei Family's eyes can be brought out by a junior. So... you know."

That was all.

Xu Xiaoshou kept quiet.

He knew that Jiang Qi was a smart person, so he didn't need to speak too clearly.

A real demi-saint wouldn't deliberately make enemies with a Bazhun'an.

But!

He didn't need to deliberately make friends with him.

Therefore, he only needed to give a few words of advice.

Then.

Xu Xiaoshou turned to look at the storyteller. "Let them out!"

Before the storyteller could figure out which one was Xu Xiaoshou, Xu Xiaoshou sent him a telepathic communication. "I'm Xu Xiaoshou."

The storyteller immediately understood. He immediately released the Jiang clan and the others out of the small world and returned them to the Heaven Prayer Forest.

...

He had inexplicably left the small world of the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap. At this moment, Jiang Chaotian knew that he had escaped.

But at the same time, he had lost all the clues!

On the other side, Jiang Qi was lost in thought.

"What do you mean?"

At first, Jiang Qi thought that the masked Bazhun'an was real. After all, he had been to the Tianyang Manor.

But later, the scruffy-looking man's Fantasy Sword Technique was too amazing. She no longer believe that the masked man was the Bazhun'an. It was more possible that the scruffy-looking man was the Bazhun'an.

However, the masked man who spoke to her, in the end, could command the storyteller!

It didn't matter which Bazhun'an was real or fake.

What was important was that there was only one small world of Yin Yang Life and Death Trap in the world, and that was the saint servant's storyteller.

In other words, the red-dressed storyteller in the arena was definitely a real person.

Spatial power was too rare.

No one could imitate it.

So, the masked man who didn't make a move in the end was the real Bazhun'an?

But if that was the case, that fake scruffy-looking man who had sword cognition and Fantasy Sword Technique...

"Ugh!"

Jiang Qi suddenly held her head and grunted. She felt like her head was about to split open.

She was going crazy!

It wasn't important...

It wasn't important...

Jiang Qi tried her best to get rid of all this. She turned around and looked at Jiang Chaotian who was constantly healing Young Master Jiang and said, "Senior, we might be saved."

"Saved?" Jiang Chaotian didn't even turn his head. It was obvious that he didn't care.

"Yes."

Jiang Qi was very sure. She recalled the words that Bazhun'an had given her at the end. She suddenly had a very bold and terrifying conclusion. She said,

"I don't dare to talk about the demi-saint in the clan. But since the Three Loathsome Eyes are so important, why were they lost so inexplicably?"

"Maybe, this is just a thread by the demi-saint in our clan?"

Jiang Chaotian's healing actions paused. He looked back, and his eyes regained their luster.

Yes!

Yama was clearly a huge fish in this organization.

Even before the Three Loathsome Eyes were lost, Jiang Chaotian, as the Jiang clan's cutting path, had excellent intelligence, but he had never heard of the name of this organization.

However, Yama had developed the Shang Xuan Sword, Hun Che, and the two great Lei Family's Eyes!

Jiang Chaotian opened his mouth to speak, but he suddenly stopped and looked back at Young Master Jiang.

The blood in Jiang Xian's eyes had dried up.

At this time, his eyelashes trembled and showed signs of waking up.

"He's not dead!"

Jiang Chaotian was overjoyed.

He immediately collected his thoughts and turned back to Jiang Qi. He said seriously, "Since you said you don't dare to talk about demi-saint, don't talk about demi-saint."

Jiang Qi nodded. "Yes."

Yes.

White-clothed was coming.

They couldn't talk about it here. They could discuss it when they got back.

This matter had to be resolved.

As for now, it was better to confirm the identity of the victim and let white-clothed seek justice for Young Master Jiang!

After all...

The darkness should be conquered by the light!

Chapter 740: People From The Six Division

1

"Pitter-patter..."

Raindrops fell on the ground, and small circular ripples appeared on the small puddles on the road.

With a splash, the puddles were crushed by the white-clothed, hard-soled shoes that were in a hurry and scattered in all directions.

In the blink of an eye.

The figures of the white-clothed team at the end of the road disappeared.

At the trade fair.

After seeing many white-clothed people go to the North City District to support, the white-clothed and red-clothed commanders in the teahouse were all silent.

After a long time, someone finally spoke.

"Holy power?"

"Yes, it can't be an illusion. I think someone must have learned of the Spirit Gem's operation and decided to act on another place."

"Who is it?"

"In Dongtianwang City, other than the Holy Divine Palace and demi-saint faction, I'm afraid there are only the new Jiang clan and the First Pavilion in the Sky."

“It must have been the Jiang clan then. After all, these people didn’t show up tonight, and the First Pavilion in the Sky is at the scene of the trade fair.”

The exchange between the white-clothed commanders was very simple.

After a few sentences, the situation was clearly analyzed.

“Taking this opportunity to attack the demi-saint Jiang clan, what is the intention?” Another person asked.

“Jiang clan’s Jiang Xian and the Three Loathsome Eyes...” Another white-clothed person speculated.

After this sentence, the tea room quieted down again.

The Three Loathsome Eyes.

If that was the case, this would not be a small matter.

As the white-clothed people who kill the evil, they were the only ray of light in the darkness.

How could the people present not know that the Three Loathsome Eyes was a huge matter that involved many people?

The reinforcements had already been sent, so everyone was silent.

Man proposes, God disposes.

They could only hope that the situation in the North City District would not be a tragedy.

“Everyone!”

At this moment, Chu Lisheng who was warming the tea behind them suddenly spoke. His expression was grave as he interrupted the conversation of the white-clothed people.

“What’s the matter?”

The white-clothed commander immediately looked over.

“There’s bad news...”

Chu Lisheng held the communication bead in his hand as he said sorrowfully, “We just received a message from the Yao family in the Imperial City. They said that the old master of the Yao family, Yao Ye, died tonight. The person who made the move is someone called Bazhun’an.”

...??

At the white-clothed and red-clothed tables, everyone stood up in shock.

“Bazhun’an?”

Night Guardian was astonished. “The real person or an imposter?”

Chu Lisheng looked over and said with disappointment, “The red-clothed seniors are not from the imperial city. You might not know that Yao Ye of the Yao family is the sword-bearer of the 21 famed swords, Taiyi Shengshui Sword, with the cultivation level of the higher void.”

The pupils of the Night Guardian shrunk.

A higher void.

Dead?

For Chu Lisheng to say such words, Yao ye must have really fallen.

And the fluctuation from the death of the higher void was so small?

In fact, they were all sitting calmly in the teahouse.

White-clothed and red-coated's attention was attracted by the Spirit Gem and holy power.

They did not expect that a higher void would die in battle tonight.

"If that's the case, it could only be the sword cries just now..."

One of the white-clothed commanders said.

Indeed, before the holy power erupted, there were sword cries that came from the west.

But no one took it seriously at that time.

After all, hearing sword cries from the Yao Residence was quite normal.

How could they have expected that it was Yao Ye's final sorrowful cry!

"Testing the sword?"

A white-clothed commander with a sword asked.

"Yes."

Chu Lisheng nodded. "In a simple sword sparring, regardless of anything else, Yao Ye's failure to protect his sword and his death belongs to the path of the ancient swordsman. This is a serious matter."

Serious...

If it was during any other days, everyone would be willing to believe that this was serious.

But tonight, the wind was howling and the cranes were jittery. This happened at the same time, so how could this feel serious?

"So, it's really the Eighth Sword Deity?"

Night Guardian turned his head to look at the people around him. The battle in the Eighth Palace outside the white cave appeared in his mind.

At that time, their mission had ended, and white-clothed was in charge of the rest. Therefore, Gou Wuyue ordered the red-clothed people and the others to leave the scene first.

Who would have thought.

Right after they left, they heard that in the battle in the Eighth Palace, the white-clothed had lost 700 people.

Even the Moonless Sword Deity was defeated by a withered branch of the Saint Servant's chief.

The identity of the other party was also revealed.

"The Eighth Sword Deity..."

Lan Ling muttered in a low voice, "He also came here."

There is no one who could be unafraid of the three words, 'Eighth Sword Deity'.

That would be a myth!

It wasn't from ancient times, but from the eastern region decades ago. It could be said that it was... a true myth of the present era!

After the battle in the Eighth Palace, the declaration of war by the Saint Servant and the Eighth Sword Deity was actually suppressed by the Holy Divine Palace to avoid arousing panic and the followers of the dark faction.

Although outsiders did not know, their own people understood!

The chief of the Saint Servant was the Eighth Sword Deity, Bazhun'an.

This point was known by everyone in the white-clothed and red-clothed.

As soon as the situation at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair was put on the table, the other side took action.

"This is too fast!"

Night Guardian was amazed by the Saint Servant's speed.

These people seemed to have eyes of the great path, as if they were constantly watching every move of the Holy Divine Palace.

And once the Holy Divine Palace was caught off guard in any way...

That fatal blow in the dark was delivered right to their heads!

"But, why did he want to target Yao Ye and not us?"

"A personal vendetta?"

Some people suspected.

Then, someone thought of a very ancient legend.

"21 famed swords..."

"That's right, Bazhun'an should be eyeing these 21 famed swords."

"From ancient times until now, no one has gathered all the famed swords, but there is also a legend that when all the famed swords are gathered, this will be another path to becoming a saint."

In the past, everyone felt that the rumors were false.

When the Eighth Sword Deity had yet to appear in the real world, even more so, no one would believe in such an absurd path.

21 famed swords. Even if all the famed swords were gathered, no one would have 21 hands to wield the swords at the same time.

This, how could this be another path to becoming a saint?

However, when Bazhun'an's identity was confirmed and he acted, white-clothed immediately reported this information to the higher-ups.

Regardless of whether this deduction was accurate or not.

In short, the enemy's intentions.

The Holy Divine Palace only needed to stop them.

The holy power leaked and Bazhun'an made his move...

At such a sensitive time like the Spirit Gem Trade Fair, such a disgusting event had erupted.

Even though the white-clothed and red-clothed commanders here had experienced a lot, they were still slightly apprehensive.

"Are our people not here yet?"

At this moment, the Night Guardian looked at Chu Lisheng and asked.

He was one of the few people who had seen such a grand scene in the Eighth Palace, so he knew how terrifying the Eighth Sword Deity was.

Since the other party had decided to make a move, it was obviously not as simple as snatching a famed sword.

That was because Xu Xiaoshou might still be at the scene of the trade fair.

The saint servant could not sit idly by.

In that case.

Even a dark faction like the saint servant would intervene in this situation.

At that time, even Gou Wuyue would be suppressed. This trade fair was so grand.

Even if there were many people.

Without a big shot overseeing it, how could the operation succeed?

"They should be coming soon..." Chu Lisheng replied subconsciously. As he spoke, he suddenly looked at the other side of the void and changed his words, "They arrived!"

As he said that.

The void rippled.

Following that, a complicated path pattern formation spread out and covered half of the sky, causing the night to shine.

The next breath after the divine array formation was completed, a small-scale spatial passageway expanded and two young figures, a man and a woman, walked out from it.

The man was tall and handsome. he had a pair of sword-like brows and starry eyes. He seemed to be in high spirits.

The woman had a graceful figure. Her face was covered with a light veil, and her starry eyes were shining brightly.

When this combination appeared, it was as if an emperor and a fairy had descended from the heavens.

The two of them had a refined temperament and were not tainted by any hints of anger.

The originally austere night was decorated with an extremely gorgeous stroke, and it became elegant and graceful.

“My little daughter, Yu Zhiwen, greets the seniors.”

The moment she appeared, Yu Zhiwen took the lead to shake her delicate hand and bow.

Then, her starry eyes turned and looked at the table where the red-clothed gather with slight surprise.

“Sister Lan Ling...”

“Sister Zhiwen!”

Lan Ling was also surprised by the person who came.

The cooperation with Yu Zhiwen in the white cave last time allowed her to experience the terrifying divine secret technique of the young generation. She also understood why the Holy Divine Palace dared to gradually send young people to cooperate with the red-clothed and white-clothed.

It wasn't just training.

They were really useful!

They were so useful that other than the “Run” on the Lijian Grassland, Lan Ling couldn't find anything wrong with Yu Zhiwen.

And that shout of “Run” disturbed her heart...

To be honest.

Until the end, Lan Ling didn't dare to ask directly whether it was from Xu Xiaoshou or Yu Zhiwen.

The matter was over.

So she let it go.

Pursue it?

There was no point.

Descending from the sky, Yu Zhiwen floated to the red-clothed table and approached Lan Ling.

Lan Ling smiled and said, "Why is it you? I thought you had already returned to the central region to report."

Yu Zhiwen's brows curved, she also replied with a faint smile, "I've disappointed sister Lan Ling, but Master told me to continue to stay in the eastern region and wait for orders. He said that there's still a need for me. He also brought me a helper. It just feels right for me to be of use now."

"What's there to be disappointed about..."

Lan Ling laughed and shook her head. Following Yu Zhiwen's gaze, she looked at the young man who was still floating in the air. He seemed to be high and mighty, but also seemed to be waiting for someone to introduce him. He was curiously sizing up the land realm.

"This is?" She asked.

Yu Zhiwen introduced expressionlessly, "My senior brother, Situ Yong, is the first on the Heaven Roll of the path division. He's the beloved disciple of the Hallmaster Dao. His strength is much stronger than mine."

Everyone was shocked.

The path division was one of the six divisions of the Holy Divine Palace.

The Heaven Roll of the path division was a ranking board that focused on studying the mysteries of the world. The person who was ranked on it had extremely deep attainments in the divine secret technique.

Everyone already knew that Yu Zhiwen was ranked second on the Heaven Roll of the path division.

They didn't expect that the person who came this time was actually her senior brother.

Ranked first on the Heaven Roll.

This also meant that among the younger generation, this person was the one with the strongest divine secret technique.

And...

He is the beloved disciple of Hallmaster Dao!

It could be said that this voice allowed everyone to truly see the background of the young man floating in the air.

The current Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace, Dao Qiongcang's disciple.

In layman terms...

This was the crown prince!

"Junior sister, you must be joking."

At this moment, Situ Yong, who had received the introduction, slowly landed and said,

“I’m just a few years older and have learned a few more years of the divine secret technique.”

“Junior sister was already ranked second on the innate list and is now a master. You have just learned the way of the heavens.”

“Once the Pearl Gem Star Eyes are opened, it’s still uncertain who will win or lose. Hehe.”

Situ Yong had a refined temperament and his expression was very modest. When he spoke, his words were watertight.

However, under Yu Zhiwen’s veil, she only pursed her red lips and did not reply.

Situ Yong’s expression was calm. Upon noticing that Yu Zhiwen was speechless, he calmly turned his head to look at the white-clothed and red-clothed around him.

“This junior Situ Yong greets all the seniors. Since we are here, we can be at your disposal.”

It had to be said.

Other than the condescending scene just now, Situ Yong’s performance was impeccable. He also looked gentle.

However, Chu Lisheng, who was holding a teapot at the back, frowned slightly.

Perhaps he had been in the officialdom for too long, which made it difficult for Chu Lisheng to have a good impression of this young man.

In front of so many white-clothed and red-clothed seniors, he, Chu Lisheng, had to speak politely.

The moment Situ Yong appeared, he first treated them with respect, then ignored the seniors. Only when he could not get along with his junior sister did he turn to the white-clothed and red-clothed people.

Although his attitude was humble and polite, Chu Lisheng’s first instinct was that this person was too arrogant.

However, when he turned around and noticed that the red-clothed and white-clothed seniors did not seem to care about the order of address, Chu Lisheng suddenly felt ashamed.

That’s right!

How could these white-clothed and red-clothed people, who were at the tip of the blade of life and death, care about the order of address of a Junior?

Their stance was firm.

Their abilities were sufficient.

Thinking about it was enough.

“Let’s begin!”

The white-clothed commander didn't waste any more words and said to Yu Zhiwen and Situ Yong.

Situ Yong looked back at him and didn't say anything. Then, he turned to Yu Zhiwen and smiled gently, "Junior Sister, shall we begin?"

Yu Zhiwen didn't say anything. She just silently stretched out her hand and formed a seal, slowly pressing it into the air.

In an instant, a complicated divine path pattern appeared.

The divine array that sent the two of them here expanded once again, and the spatial passageway became even sturdier.

Situ Yong stared at it for a long time, smiled, and returned to his senses. He also stretched out his hands.

"Buzz –"

The spiritual essence of the throne was injected, and the void hummed.

Then, path patterns appeared on Situ Yong's body, and they extended into the void through his spiritual senses.

In an instant, everyone could feel that the divine array pattern had undergone an earth-shaking transformation.

If Yu Zhiwen's divine secret technique allowed this spatial passageway to receive the greatest consolidation.

Situ Yong had inserted wings into the spatial passageway, allowing this divine path pattern to undergo a qualitative transformation.

"So powerful..."

Lan Ling's eyes were filled with shock.

She was a spirit array caster, so she knew how powerful Situ Yong was.

Such a young man not only had the cultivation level of a sovereign, but he also had such a powerful divine secret technique.

One had to know that it wasn't a fixed large-scale teleportation portal, but a spatial passageway that could instantly connect the two domains.

Since ancient times, only a divine sorcerer at the level of Hallmaster Dao could do it.

And now, two juniors had accomplished such a feat.

Genius!

"Wahahaha!"

Just as he was in deep thought, an excited cry came from within the spatial passageway.

“It’s here, it’s here. The spatial passageway has finally come out. I can finally come out and play around. Hahaha, what the hell is with the Body Division Chief seat? After so many years of sitting, my butt is about to transform!”

Amidst the strange cries, a dwarf-like short hunchback old man jumped out.

As soon as he appeared, this person’s eyes were suffused with a green light as he excitedly sized up his surroundings.

“Little girl!”

The moment he saw Yu Zhiwen, the hunchback old man’s eyes lit up.

This kind of beauty, even though she was wearing a veil, was simply something he had never seen in his entire life.

Immediately, the hunchback old man jumped up high and swish his presence. Then, he rubbed his hands and excitedly asked, “Little girl, what’s your name... Hmm?”

When he realized that the spatial passageway was constructed by this girl in front of him, the hunchbacked old man’s eyes were slightly surprised. Then, he changed the topic and said urgently,

“Stop, Stop!”

“It’s enough that you have me. There’s no need to call out the others. This time, I guarantee that I will smash them with my hammer.”

He waved his hand.

Yu Zhiwen’s neck was oozing with sweat, but she did not dare to stop what she was doing.

At this moment, the moment the hunchbacked old man finished speaking, another loud and fierce voice came from the interior of the spatial passageway:

“Wang Dachui, what an arrogant and smelly tone. Aren’t you afraid that your smell would smoke others!”

“Back then, Kui Leihan smashed you into a hunchback with a single strike of his hammer. Now, it seems that your f*cking injuries have yet to recover, and you dare to speak so arrogantly?”

“You’re alone with no one holding you up. If you jump up, will you even be able to hit the enemy’s knees?”