

I Am Loaded 871

Chapter 871 Who Dares to Touch Her! 1

“Hmm!”

In the night, Lei Xuangxing, who was walking not far away from the Xu Faction’s tent, suddenly let out a muffled groan and squatted down with hands holding his head.

“What’s wrong?” Luos Leilei was stunned.

She was walking behind and saw the whole process of Lei Xuangxing squatting down all of a sudden. She immediately sped up and caught up with him, and squatted down as well. “Headache? You haven’t adapted to Yin Yang... its power?”

She gently pushed away Lei Xuangxing’s hands and looked at his eyes.

Luo Leilei could clearly see that even though Lei Xuangxing had changed his appearance, he looked ferocious. It was obvious that he was in extreme pain, and even his disguise could not cover it up.

“Hmm!”

Lei Xuangxing pressed his temples using two fingers.

Despite the unbearable pain, he only let out a muffled groan without any other sound.

“It doesn’t make sense...”

Luo Leilei panicked when she saw that Lei Xuangxing did not speak. She muttered to herself, “Isn’t the adaptation period over long ago? Could it be... incompatible? But if it’s incompatible, why would it happen at this time? Brother Xuangxing, are you alright?” Lei Xuangxing endured for a long while the pain seemed to ease. He said with difficulty, “It’s not my problem...”

If it was not your problem, then whose problem was it?

Luo Leilei was confused.

Brother Xuangxing seemed to be in so much pain. Could it be that he had encountered a spiritual attack from an unknown enemy?

“Is there an attack?” Luo Leilei stood up in shock and looked around vigilantly.

“No...” Lei Xuangxing managed to squeeze out a sentence with great difficulty, but it was difficult for him to explain.

He could only see black, white, and gray and he had endured it for 10 odd years. But at this moment, his eyes were hurting, his temples were swollen, and his entire brain seemed to be about to explode...

Followed by a blurry image!

Perhaps to a normal person, nothing could be seen clearly from such a blurry image.

But to Lei Xuangxing, what appeared before his eyes was not the outcome of his spiritual thoughts, but something tangible that could be seen with the naked eye.

It happened for the first time in 10 odd years!

“My eyes...”

Amidst the pain, Lei Xuangxing seemed to have understood something.

He propped himself up with one hand, staggered, and propped himself up again with his cane. He suddenly turned his head as if he was about to pass through the space and break through the source of the pain in his eyes.

However...

He saw nothing.

Other than the blurry image that flashed past him, when he tried to look at it again, it returned to the boundless black, white, and gray.

Although it was only for an instant, Lei Xuangxing thought for a moment and remembered the figure in the image.

“Elder Sleeveless!

“How could it be Elder Sleeveless?”

The pain disappeared along with the blurry picture, but Lei Xuangxing was extremely shocked.

He had never seen Elder Sleeveless’s face, but his unique aura had seared deep down into his heart since he was very young.

And now, the blurry picture transmitted over...

The figure wasn’t important at all!

What was important was that the person’s aura was exactly the same as Elder Sleeveless!

Saint Servant Sleeveless, also known as Sang Qiye, had been captured after the battle at the White Cave and had been sent to the prison at the foot of Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe.

How could he appear in the Yunlun Mountain Range?

“Xi’er...”

Lei Xuangxing murmured.

Suddenly, endless killing intent exploded from his body.

No matter what, for the God Devil Eyes to have such a movement that transmitted the image to its original owner, it meant that its current owner was in great danger.

And just now!

He had just barely heard her footsteps...

“Who dares to touch her!”

Lei Xuangxing gritted his teeth.

The tightly shut eyes seemed to have exploded with ferocious white eye veins due to exertion.

The eye veins accompanied by the popping blue veins instantly covered the eyes of Lei Xuangxing. Then, it spread out and dyed half of his forehead and his face into a ferocious beast face.

“Lifelong Vein!”

Luo Leilei was shocked when she saw it.

She had never felt such a cold and terrifying killing intent from Brother Xuangxing, even when he was on a mission and met someone who deserved and must be killed.

But now, before he even met his enemy, Brother Xuangxing’s killing intent was so strong that even his Lifelong Vein was activated!

“What happened?”

“What does this headache of Brother Xuangxing mean?”

Luo Leilei’s heart was hanging in the air. She faintly felt that something bad was about to happen.

Lifelong Vein was one of the Lei Family’s Eyes which was recorded in the ‘Eyes of the World’. It was the only eye technique that could only be mastered after one had cultivated it.

The only use of this eye technique was to squeeze out one’s potential and burst out with super powerful combat strength in a short time.

The aftereffects of this technique were very terrifying

However, before the Lei family was exterminated, the Lifelong Vein was known as the number one explosive technique in the world.

Once an ordinary Sovereign (stage) of the Lei family managed to activate the Lifelong Vein when he was caught off guard. He had successfully sneak attacked, severed a Great Void’s arm, and successfully escaped.

It was a pity.

With the extermination of the Lei family, the number one explosive technique in the world also disappeared without a trace.

Luo Leilei was not surprised that Brother Xuangxing had managed to cultivate the Lifelong Vein. She had even known about it long ago.

However, the condition to activate the Lifelong Vein was either extreme anger, extreme desire to live, or the most extreme desire to kill...

Luo Leilei had never seen Brother Xuangxing activate the Lifelong Vein before.

It was because if the person who activated the Lifelong Vein did not kill the enemy in his mind...

The Lifelong Vein would never fade away!

And for every second that Lifelong Vein lasted, the caster would have to expend an endless amount of vitality to replenish the energy needed for the explosive increase in battle strength.

Lu Leilei knew that if a person activated the Lifelong Vein, he would at most be able to last for a day.

Chapter 872 Who Dares to Touch Her!

If the enemy did not die during this time... Then the one who fell would be the caster.

“Brother Xuangxing, what exactly has happened? Tell me...” Luo Leilei panicked.

This inexplicable battle, where she did not even know where it was going to happen, had come too suddenly. She had no idea what had happened.

After the pain subsided, Lei Xuangxing had fully restrained his killing intent as if nothing had happened.

He turned his head and said calmly, “It’s nothing. You continue to move toward the location of the mission. I’m going to kill someone, I’ll be right back.”

Luo Leilei quickly grabbed his arm and said anxiously, “You don’t even know where to go or who to kill. How are you going to kill? Lifelong... This thing has appeared, and you only have half a day!”

Theoretically speaking it was one day.

A normal person would probably find it difficult to even maintain their rationality for two hours when their life force was being crazily sucked away.

Luo Leilei looked at the terrifying eye veins protruding on Brother Xuangxing’s calm face and could feel that the monstrous killing intent was even stronger.

“Xi’er?”

“Did you just say Xi’er?” A thought suddenly flashed through her mind. She grasped the key point and quickly asked, “It’s that...”

A hand touched her head and interrupted what she was going to say next.

Luo Leilei was stunned.

She had never seen Brother Xuangxing have this gesture before.

In the night, she seemed to see Brother Xuangxing smile. There was only a faint smile that was barely noticeable. The hand he placed on top of her head gently rubbed her head.

Then, he said in an extremely gentle voice that she had never heard of before.

“There are always some things in this world that require you to do your best to guard them.

“I’m very glad that I, who have nothing, can still have such a fetter that allows me to live on...

“Didn’t you always ask me why I practiced the swordsmanship so hard? Was it for the Great Path, revenge, or was it for the... blood feud that I was carrying on my back?”

Lei Xuangxing paused for a moment, "Yes, but not completely."

The corner of his mouth lifted slightly, forming an arc. Facing the deep and boundless night sky, he said through voice transmission gently, "Now I can tell you that I, Lei Xuangxing, have lived my entire life for one person..."

"I have practiced swordsmanship to guard!"

The hand on her head disappeared when he spoke the last sentence.

The gentleness of the night instantly disappeared, leaving only the biting coldness of the cold wind.

Luo Leilei was completely stunned.

She understood now.

Brother Xuangxing's words were not meant for her, but himself.

Or rather, the person who should be standing in front of him should not be her, but the person he wanted to guard.

"Xi'er..."

Luo Leilei murmured in her heart.

She wanted to retain him, but she knew that at this moment, she had no reason to retain the person in front of her.

"Go, head to the point of the mission," Lei Xuangxing turned around.

Luo Leilei was anxious, but she touched nothing when she reached out.

She looked at Brother Xuangxing's disappearing back and could only ask in a low voice, "If, I mean if, the person you're going to face has a cultivation realm that is beyond imagination..."

Xuangxing took large strides forward and no longer looked back. He just spun the divine staff in his hand and pinned it to the back of his elbow.

"Just move forward, there's nothing to fear!"

There was a bang.

Blood mist exploded on his body and he transformed into a stream of light that merged into the Way of the Heavens, disappearing without a trace.

"Just move forward, there's nothing to fear..."

Luo Leilei stared at the night sky infatuatedly as she repeated the last sentence of the person who had disappeared into the distance. Her heart was filled with bitterness.

You had someone you wanted to guard, how would I not have?

In this world, no one had to live for others, even if the story behind was bloody.

"One who only look at the past, and never care about his family and the future..."

“He is a fool!

“You, like Eldest Brother and Father... are all fools! And idiots!”

Luo Leilei clenched her fists and cursed at the empty night sky. Her eyes were filled with misty tears.

She stared at the night sky for a long time as if she was seeing another scene of another world, another person.

In the end, she still couldn't take a step in the opposite direction.

Under the night sky, a low self-deprecating voice sounded, “Father, Father, if I die, will you step out of that broken blacksmith shop for me?”

After a pause, Luo Leilei smiled bitterly.

“No!

“Perhaps, from the moment I was born, You never had me in your eyes...”

Pshht...

Purple lightning struck.

Beautiful thunderbolt wings bloomed behind Luo Leilei. With a light flap, she looked in the direction where the Lei Xuangxing had disappeared.

Pshht!

Purple lightning streaked across the sky, illuminating the darkness for only an instant before the figure disappeared.

Up above the Nine Heavens.

Rao Yaoyao's original seat had been taken by a veiled woman.

“Mysterious, Pass, Jade, Just...”

Yu Zhiwen changed her hand gestures as she stared at the large-scale divine array ‘Cloud Realm’ world in front of her. There was a rare hesitation in her eyes.

“It should be this chant.”

“But I don't know much about this world-type divine array. Why am I here?”

“Where did Situ Yongren go?”

Although she was mumbling in her heart, Yu Zhiwen's hands didn't stop moving. Instead, they changed rapidly as she familiarized herself with the rules of the world of Cloud Realm.

Rao Yaoyao was a layman and could only rely on the array token to activate the little functions of the world of Cloud Realm.

As the number two in the Path Division, even though Yu Zhiwen had never come into contact with the Cloud Realm world before, what she needed to do was to take direct control of it the moment she arrived.

She used her hand gestures to communicate with the Path Principles, and a chant to command the Divine Secret.

The complexity and profoundness of this were countless times more difficult than using the array token to simply control the Divine Array.

But no matter how difficult it was, Yu Zhiwen only had slight hesitation and doubt. She was full of confidence in herself!

“Array, Seal, Law, Balance...” “Great, Rest, Pair, Jade...”

“Done!”

At the end of her thoughts, Yu Zhiwen’s eyes lit up.

She formed a hand seal and pushed the thousands of spirit mirrors in front of her straight.

“Pshht!”

A clear shout.

The thousands of spirit mirrors in front of him suddenly flashed.

Yu Zhiwen’s Star Eyes were filled with anticipation...

However, as if a machine had been broken, a sizzling sound exploded in front of her.

And then...

Bang!

All the spirit mirrors turned dark!

“Huh?” Yu Zhiwen’s Star Eyes almost popped out. She stood up in shock and looked at the scene in front of her in disbelief.

“Failed?”

“That’s impossible. My chant can’t be wrong. My seal is correct.

“But, why did these thousands of spirit mirrors black out?”

Yu Zhiwen was terrified.

If the Cloud Realm world was destroyed by her as soon as she took over, she wouldn’t be able to clear her name even if she jumped into the Yellow River.

She quickly attempted again.

In the end, the process wasn’t wrong, and the hand gestures and chant weren’t wrong at all.

However, the dark images of the thousands of spirit mirrors couldn't be restored anymore.

"I'm doomed, I'm doomed..."

Yu Zhiwen's heart was beating wildly, and her pretty face under the veil was filled with panic.

She had never made such a big mistake in the Path Division.

Moreover, they were now on the battlefield, at the center of a crucial arrangement.

The Divine Array had been ineffective...

This wasn't scary.

What was scary was that Yu Zhiwen didn't know what the problem was with the Divine Array that had been ineffective. Thus naturally she didn't know how to save it!

"Beep."

The communication bead rang at the right time.

Yu Zhiwen picked it up and took a look. It was Sword Deity Rao.

"I'm doomed, I'm doomed."

"How could it be so fast? I've just spoiled the cloud realm world and Elder Rao has got to know about it..."

She gritted her teeth.

And picked up the communication bead.

Rao Yaoyao's grave voice came through, and she went straight to the point.

"Situ Yongren has just sent a communication. In the Yunlun Mountain Range, a Divine Sorcerer has messed up the Path Principles of Divine Secret and taken away his control over the Cloud Realm world... He said that you shouldn't be able to see anything now, but before that, did you notice anything unusual?"

Chapter 873 Shut Up!!! 1

Yu Zhiwen was stunned for three whole breaths. It was as if a heavy burden had been lifted off her shoulders.

Was it a coincidence...

"Yes," she nodded emphatically. "What anomaly?" asked Rao Yaoyao.

An image flashed in Yu Zhiwen's mind, and the scene of two strangers walking into the Xu Faction's camp appeared in her mind.

This was the last image she saw, and she subconsciously wanted to blurt it out.

But when the words came to her lips, Yu Zhiwen paused, and her thoughts started to spin.

“That’s not very good, right?”

“It’s just two strangers visiting Young Master Xu...”

“From what they said in the tent before I came, Sword Deity Rao should have seen a lot of such scenes?”

“If I tell this, will it show that I’m very concerned about... Young Master Xu?”

Yu Zhiwen looked conflicted.

She wanted to find something else to say, but then she realized that it was as if she had no impression of other people in her mind. She could not find any abnormalities at all.

“What anomaly?” urged Rao Yaoyao on the other side.

Yu Zhiwen was still able to distinguish between right and wrong.

She knew that nothing should be hidden in battle strategy. Thus she could only open her mouth and tell selectively.

“There was no major anomaly, there was no outbreak of battle in various places either. I have not found any traces of Divine Sorcerer.”

“The only thing that is slightly strange...” Yu Zhiwen paused for a moment and said solemnly, “Outside the camp of the Xu Faction, there are traces of the opening of the bounded domain. But Elder Rao, you have already told me...”

“It was Yi carrying out a mission. Don’t bother about him!” Rao Yaoyao interrupted.

“Then there’s nothing unusual,” Yu Zhiwen didn’t know why, but she heaved a sigh of relief.

Yao Yao Rao’s somewhat anxious voice sounded, “It’s mainly the Divine Sorcerer...”

“I didn’t find any Divine Sorcerer!”

Yu Zhiwen said firmly, “If there is, and he can act in the dark without anyone noticing, then his level must be above Senior Brother and

me.

“But!”

Yu Zhiwen’s eyes flashed with strong confidence, “He doesn’t know the structure of the Cloud Realm. No matter how powerful his skill is, he can only rely on ‘brute force’ to shield the Divine Secret. Give me time, and I will definitely be able to help Senior Brother regain control of the world of Cloud Realm.”

“How long will you take?” Rao Yaoyao asked.

“An hour!” Yu Zhiwen replied.

At the edge of the crack on Abyss Island...

Rao Yaoyao’s one foot stepped on the spatial fragment and the other on the void.

She was also on a mission to inspect the crack on Abyss Island.

In the entire Holy Divine Palace, probably only she, who carried the Cang Godhood Sword, could carry out this mission.

Teng Shanhai couldn't do it either.

What Teng Shanhai needed to do was to stop people and things that might come out of the crack on Abyss Island. He was the guardian.

What Rao Yaoyao had to do was to bring the barren land under cultivation.

However, during the process, Situ Yongren had communicated via the Divine Secret technique saying that they had lost control of the world of Cloud Realm.

Who could accept this?

Their home had been stolen?

Therefore, halfway through cultivating the barren land, Rao Yaoyao had no choice but to come out of the spatial fragment and dial Yu Zhiwen's communication bead to inform her.

But now, after a round of contact, she found out that the time needed to break out of the situation was an hour!

Rao Yaoyao tightened her grip on the communication bead, and her heart turned cold.

Although she knew that she was still in control of the main seat in the world of Cloud Realm, she could only be anxious in the face of such a situation. She could not do anything about it.

After all...

If there was a problem with Divine Secret technique, she would have to rely on the two Senior Brother and Senior Sister of the division to fight it.

But even so, Rao Yaoyao was still very anxious.

"An hour, it's too late by then!" she shouted directly at the communication bead.

Yu Zhiwen was obviously offended, and her tone became unpleasant as she replied.

"It's not so easy to seize the control of the world-type Divine Array in a totally unfamiliar situation.

"If it's not that the Cloud Realm world itself is having a problem, but a Divine Sorcerer has appeared in the Yunlun Mountain Range, the person's Divine Secret technique attainments would probably be close to Hallmaster Dao!"

After Yu Zhiwen finished explaining, she paused and continued.

"Divine Secret reduces one's lifespan. Under normal circumstances, breaking the situation in an hour is already my limit.

"Even if you summon Situ back, he won't be able to do it in less than an hour!"

Rao Yaoyao's heart trembled. Was the situation so critical?

But...

“In half an hour, the person who has taken over the control of the Cloud Realm world will have finished doing everything that he has wanted to do!” Rao Yaoyao knew that her tone wasn’t good, but she had to put pressure on her now.

The other party was silent for a moment before sending a voice transmission. “Is the situation very critical?”

“What do you think?” Rao Yaoyao asked back.

In front of the pitch-black spirit mirror, Yu Zhiwen, who was in the control seat of the world of Cloud Realm, took a long deep breath and slowly exhaled.

She was only here to monitor the spirit mirror.

The mission of leading the battle and controlling the battlefield was still in Sword Deity Rao’s hands. She naturally did not care.

However, if the situation was really this critical...

Yu Zhiwen closed her eyes and opened them. The radiance of the stars in her eyes surged.

The complicated Path Principles of Great Path, the strange and unpredictable Divine Patterns in the world of Cloud Realm became clear and distinct in an instant.

The Pearl Gem Star Eyes turned complexity into simplicity.

Yu Zhiwen took out a medicine bottle and poured out a golden pill. She lifted her veil and swallowed it. Her expression became resolute.

She held the communication bead and said the last sentence before cutting off the communication.

“Give me 15 minutes.”

In Yunlun Mountain Range.

The mountain top far from the Xu Faction’s tent was hidden above the Path Principle’s inner bounded domain.

Xu Xiaoshou was holding the Fourth Sword in one hand and a spatial source stone in the other.

The closer he got to this bounded domain, the worse his premonition became. His right eyelid was twitching uncontrollably.

Chapter 874 Shut Up!!! 2

It was imminent!

Xu Xiaoshou knew in his heart that something bad was about to happen.

He did not waste any time. While comprehending the spatial node of the bounded domain, he tried to use his spatial comprehension to move the spatial node and create a passage that was enough for him to enter the bounded domain.

This was the safest method.

It was also the most effective method for Xu Xiaoshou to deal with this domain-type skill after he had grasped a little spatial ability.

But after all, Xu Xiaoshou had never come into contact with the spatial attribute before, so he did not know if he could make it.

If he could make it, then his stowing away would not alarm the master of the bounded domain. Once he entered, he could continue to hide in the dark and observe the situation.

Otherwise, with Fourth Sword, he would risk being exposed, and forcefully barge in.

He was very lucky. The attempt succeeded.

The spatial node was successfully transported, and an indiscernible creature the size of a hair appeared as it passed through the spatial crack.

Furthermore, there was no anomaly from within.

With such a narrow gap, a normal person's body would not be able to enter.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was different. He still had Transformation that had just advanced to Sovereign (stage) that he didn't have time to try out.

Previously, the Transformation of the Master (stage) had a size limit when changing the body shape.

However, after advancing to the Sovereign (stage), there was a qualitative upgrade.

Xu Xiaoshou tried it out, and with a spiritual sense, he imagined himself as a strand of long and thin hair.

He was very lucky.

He broke through the limit of his body size and passed through the gap that only allowed hair to pass.

However...

His luck value seemed to have been used up by these two seemingly insignificant details.

When Xu Xiaoshou regained his body size and turned his head to look at the situation in the bounded domain clearly, he froze in midair.

Three people were below.

The hands of 'Elder Sang' were stained with blood. His entire body was splashed with blood as he stood closest to him.

In front of 'Elder Sang', the spotless Liu Changqing was stuck between the two of them, acting as a barrier.

At the back, Mu Zixi, who was covered in blood, weakly collapsed in the huge pit. Her consciousness was about to collapse.

But in the end, her eyes were still staring at the void, which was where Xu Xiaoshou was.

And then...

She smiled...

Xu Xiaoshou raised his sword and was stunned.

His lips suddenly trembled, and his entire body began to tremble uncontrollably.

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

In the deep pit, Mu Zixi’s silent lip language was read out by Xu Xiaoshou.

He could even see the last moment before his junior sister was unconscious. She smiled and said in an invisible voice, “You’re here...”

But!

Why?

Why did it turn out this way?

How could his junior sister be so severely injured?

He had called Liu Changqing out and had even deliberately reminded him that no matter what, he could not let Mu Zixi suffer even the slightest bit of harm.

Even the slightest bit!

Xu Xiaoshou panted heavily and gripped the hand that held the Fourth Sword tightly. Due to his strength, the fierce sword trembled slightly in his grip. Liu Changqing wasn’t stupid.

He should understand the meaning behind his words. Even if his identity as a ghost beast was exposed, there would still be someone taking care of him.

However, Mu Zixi absolutely couldn’t have anything untoward happen to her!

Absolutely!

However...

What about now?

Wasn’t Liu Changqing still around?

Wasn’t this fellow a Cutting Path?

Even if he couldn’t defeat the other party as a Cutting Path, what about the Patriarch Wuji in your body?

When did I, Xu Xiaoshou, say those words to you, Liu Changqing, alone? I was talking to you, Patriarch Wuji, even more!

Xu Xiaoshou’s thoughts were a mess. His eyes were bloodshot. He completely didn’t notice that the fiendish aura of the Fourth Sword was following his emotions and seeping into his body bit by bit.

The primitive beast's desire in his mind exploded. It was like a flood that had burst through a dam and was about to destroy all rationality.

Originally, all of this could have been suppressed.

It was only when Xu Xiaoshou caught sight of Liu Changqing standing in front of Mu Zixi who was covered in blood from the corner of his eyes. He was so spotless and clean...

How did you keep it so clean?

Why was Mu Zixi stained with blood?

Didn't you know it was because I sent you out to protect her that I was able to relax and slow down a little to prepare for the matters of the First Pavilion in the Sky?

But...

But!

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the scene below, his eyes filled with condemnation and self-reproach.

When his emotions were at their breaking point, he finally couldn't help but let out a roar. In the air, he roared hysterically.

"Liu, Chang, Qing!" "What the hell did you do?!"

Boom!

Within the bounded domain...

As the sound rang out, a majestic and terrifying pressure, accompanied by an awe-inspiring killing intent, suddenly came crashing down.

The pressure instantly solidified, causing the ground to sink a few feet into the ground.

Patriarch Wuji and Yi were moved at the same time and looked up.

However, they saw no one.

Whoosh!

Xu Xiaoshou did not care about this. He took a step forward and arrived beside Mu Zixi.

He stretched out his trembling hand and gently bent it, wanting to pull the unconscious junior sister into his arms.

However...

It was as if he had lost his mind and had completely forgotten about his disappearing state. And others couldn't hear him.

This hug...

The junior sister was right in front of him, but they had been separated like in heaven and on earth.

His hand directly pierced through Mu Zixi's body.

"No!!"

Xu Xiaoshou screamed, and tears unknowingly fell from his eyes.

Until he realized that all of these were just his illusion, and the anomaly brought by the Vanishing Technique.

Chapter 875 Shut Up!!! 3

He immediately dispelled his disappearing state and then stretched out his hand...

He paused.

And was enveloped by the spiritual source.

He then carefully hugged her...

He could feel it now!

However...

It was a sticky feeling, not skin.

That warmth was from fresh blood!

"No, no..."

Xu Xiaoshou muttered. He wanted to hug her little junior sister's body tightly, afraid that she would just disappear.

However, he knew that in her current state, his junior sister could not withstand his furious physical strength.

He slowed down in everything.

As if he was holding a baby, Xu Xiaoshou who was covered by the spiritual source, gently helped his junior sister's upper body up using his forearm.

"Mu Zixi..." Xu Xiaoshou smiled with tears in his eyes and gently called out.

Yi and Patriarch Wuji behind him were shocked at the same time.

They looked at the fellow who suddenly appeared in front of them and realized that he was the person who had brought about the strange pressure.

When he recognized the uninvited guest who was undisguised, Yi's pupils constricted.

"Xu Xiaoshou?!" he cried out in shock.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly turned his head back. His face was ferocious as he roared furiously, "Shut up!!!"

Boom!

The terrifying sound wave and the imposing aura pushed forward in a fan-shaped shockwave. The ground instantly exploded, and rubble flew everywhere.

Yi's hair stood on end, and his scalp became numb.

"Whoosh."

Along with Xu Xiaoshou's shout-out, an unnoticeable faint sound mixed with the rumbling sound of the explosion slashed toward Yi.

At a glance...

Xu Xiaoshou brought about the sword cognition from the scruffy-looking man.

"F*ck, isn't this guy a Master (stage)? How did he...have so many powerful trump cards?" Yi was shocked.

In his eyes, the threat of that sword cognition was no less than an opponent of the same level.

Based on his combat awareness, in between the light and spark, his body naturally had to move to the side to avoid this swift and violent sword cognition attack.

However, it was too late.

With a 'pshht' sound, ice blue cold air swept across the entire area along with Xu Xiaoshou's roar, filling the entire world.

'Kaa!'

In an instant, everything in the bounded domain was dyed the color of ice crystals.

The cracked earth, the shattered rocks in the air, the dust that flew...

Including Yi and Patriarch Wuji.

At this instant, everything was deprived of time.

Everything was frozen.

The Three Days Frozen Calamity froze the world!

'It takes more than one cold day for the river to freeze three feet in depth'. But it only took an instant!

"Pshht..."

The sword cognition was like a piece of paper. It easily cut Yi's frozen body into two halves. In this static ice crystal world, it was the only bright red movement torn apart in the air

It was the color of blood.

With a whoosh, the sword cognition returned and struck Xu Xiaoshou's body.

Xu Xiaoshou, who had the 'toughness' of Sovereign (stage), did not move at all. He allowed the damage from the sword cognition to shake his internal organs until they were in pain, but he did not move at all holding the hands of the person in front of him.

“Junior Sister...” Xu Xiaoshou looked back and his expression became gentle. He called out gently again. He waited for a while, but there was still no response.

Twice!

He had called out twice!

The person in his hands still showed no signs of waking up...

“I’m Xu Xiaoshou, I’m your Senior Brother, why are you ignoring me?”.

In Xu Xiaoshou’s wet and bloodshot eyes, there were traces of a sickly black color in them. That was the demonic aura that was affecting his emotions.

He fed Mu Zixi a drop of holy blood and suddenly grinned. When he whispered into her ear, there was a hint of crying in his voice.

“Stop kidding, open your eyes. You’re bluffing me, right? How about this? I’ll give you the position of the Xu Faction leader and I’ll be your assistant... or I say you’re bluffing and pretending that you’re sleeping, and then you answer me ‘yes’ or ‘no’... is that okay?”

Chapter 876 Xu Xiaoshou! What Are You Doing! (Part 1)

Crack!

The ice sculpture behind them obviously couldn’t trap Yi and Patriarch Wuji for long.

It took only a short while for them to break free.

Yi grasped his wound and subconsciously retreated. He frantically used his Life Force to connect the two halves and restore his body. However, he realized that the residual power of the sword cognition in his wound was preventing him from using any means to repair himself.

“This d*mn thing always plays sneak attacks...”

Yi was extremely resentful.

He had been successfully ambushed twice by Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou.

The last time was on the long street of Dongtianwang City. He should have been more cautious after learning from the previous experience.

However...

The opponent’s Master (stage) cultivation was too confusing.

Yi never expected this guy to launch an attack without saying a word as soon as he landed.

“Mad dog!”

Yi cursed in his heart while he used Path Principles to dispel the residual sword cognition on the wound.

However, the sword cognition was the second generation of the Penetrating Divine Senses.

The Penetrating Divine Senses was so great that Kui Leihan deserved to be ranked first among the Ten High Nobles. He even surpassed the Eighth Sword Deity who was famous back then.

It was because the attack method he created had the three states of Qi, will, and spirit. It turned abstract into substance and used illusory telekinesis to launch an actual attack.

This was almost the only method under the Holy Power that could attack regardless of the level.

It was also recognized in the continent as the most unassailable attack and defense move among the spirit cultivators of the same level.

Unassailable!

Even if the Ancient Swordsman had mastered the Nine Major Sword Techniques, they would not be given such a title.

It was because the genius Bazhun'an that was closest to the word 'unassailable' was also defeated by Hua Changdeng's three sword strikes.

But the Penetrating Divine Senses was completely different!

According to the concept of the Penetrating Divine Senses developed by Kui Leihan back then, even an Acquired (stage) spirit cultivator who had mastered the Penetrating Divine Sense could, in theory, injure the Great Void.

People even laughed at this statement back then.

It was because such a situation was impossible.

Even the Great Void experts had no way or talent to learn the Penetrating Divine Sense at that time.

The Holy Divine Palace originally had seven divisions. The seventh division was called the 'Sense Division'. It was established to assail the first generation of the Penetrating Divine Senses 'God Punishment Tribulation'.

However, after more than 10 years of establishment and investing countless research funds...

The Sense Division was disbanded in the end.

This story told a cruel truth to the people of the five regions.

Geniuses were always geniuses. No matter how hard a stupid bird worked, no matter how much effort it put in, it could not compare to a genius's flash of inspiration that could suppress a hundred generations!

Kui Leihan was such a genius.

He had predicted something that would never happen when the first generation's Penetrating Divine Senses was born.

Today, after several decades, it seemed like it was about to come true...

Xu Xiaoshou, a junior Master (stage) cultivator, using just one move of the sword cognition, had injured a Great Void!

Yi's body had been replaced with a brand new body since his last match with Xu Xiaoshou.

However, when he faced with a slash of the Scruffy-Looking Man's sword cognition, the effectiveness of his remedial measures...

Was extremely minimal!

On the other end...

Patriarch Wuji looked at the two persons in the deep pit in front of him and fell into a long silence.

He vaguely felt that he had done something wrong...

However!

As one of the secondary leaders of Abyss Island's White Vein, the second-ranking in the continent's Divine Secret technique, the cultivation base of a former Holy Emperor, and the status of an elder...

All of these caused Patriarch Wuji to dismiss the absurd thoughts that had suddenly appeared in his heart.

What identity did I have?

The person in front of him was not Bazhun'an, the Master of the Black and White Veins. He was just his junior, Xu Xiaoshou. Why should he feel guilty?

However, it was a minor mistake in the first place.

After pondering for a long time, he chose to speak, "Xu Xiaoshou, that little girl..."

"Quiet."

Xu Xiaoshou didn't even turn his head as he spoke in a low voice.

He was still holding Mu Zixi in his arms. His Perception was completely focused on the person in his hands. He was trying his best to observe if the little junior sister's condition would improve after consuming the Holy Blood.

Patriarch Wuji frowned and was displeased.

It was fine if it was Bazhun'an who spoke in this manner. Even though Xu Xiaoshou was his designated successor and had the Four Pillars of Destiny Token, he was not even mature yet. Yet he was so impudent towards his senior!

He didn't keep quiet but continued speaking with a slightly dissatisfied and resentful tone, "That little girl is just a pawn. Since you want to take over the future team of Bazhun'an, you have to learn not to be merciful..."

Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he had gone beyond his maximum tolerance level. He suddenly turned his head and roared ferociously, "I told you to shut up!!!"

Patriarch Wuji was stunned by the shout.

After he came back to his senses, he was furious.

However, at this moment.

“Plop...”

He heard a faint sound.

In the next second, Patriarch Wuji found his eyes were burning with white flames!

“Infernal White Flame?”

Patriarch Wuji was scared to death.

At this moment, he almost thought that Xu Xiaoshou, who was squatting in front of him, was one of the three ancestors of the White Vein who was punishing his subordinates! “Please forgive me, Ancestor...”

After the physiological reaction, Patriarch Wuji immediately came back to his senses.

Although this white flame could burn the sky and boil the sea, it didn’t have the unlimited burning power of the Great Infernal Ancestor.

The Path Principle rolled and separated the Divine Secret.

Patriarch Wuji tossed the white flame away, after feeling the burning pain in his eyes and the completely blind world.

He was angry and ashamed at the same time.

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

“I was setting up Divine Secret to seize control of the world of Cloud Realm. I just want to kill Yi. I was just one step too late. It was not that I didn’t want to save your people and let her die...”

Chapter 877 Xu Xiaoshou! What Are You Doing! (Part 2)

“Are you crazy?! You even dare to mess with Patriarch?”

Patriarch Wuji brought out the Divine Secret and Path Principles generated the healing power. In an instant, the injuries in his eyes recovered, and he looked at Xu Xiaoshou as he pointed at him and shouted.

At the back, Yi was still tackling the remnant power of the sword cognition on his body. Originally, after knowing Xuan Wuji’s identity and being ambushed by Xu Xiaoshou, he had thought of retreating.

However, when he heard the shout, he began to watch with interest.

Internal strife?

That was good.

It was a big show. He had to watch it before he could decide whether to attack or leave.

He held onto the combat communicator. He wanted to contact Ye Xiao and ask her to come over to help.

After all, even Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou had shown up. He was hitting the jackpot tonight. If he could take down Xuan Wuji and Xu Xiaoshou together...

It would be a great achievement!

However, unexpectedly even the custom-made communicator was completely malfunctioning at this moment.

Yi was stunned and his heart sank.

He thought of what Xuan Wuji had said before: even if a Demi Saint arrived, he was unable to sense the situation on the battlefield here.

“Is he for real?”

“Does he really dare to make a move in the Yunlun Mountain Range? Does he really want to kill me?”

Yi panicked and prepared for the worst.

Great Void would not die so easily.

If he could not defeat him, he could run.

If he really wanted to kill Yi, he would need to erupt with Holy Power which was not so easy to succeed.

But what if Xuan Wuji had the intention to destruct everything both good and bad, even risk exposing himself?

Yi began to think of a way out.

On the other end.

After hearing the words of Patriarch Wuji, Xu Xiaoshou’s expression became even gloomier.

Finally, he turned his head around. While he was trying his best to suppress the wild beast’s desire to attack in his mind, he reluctantly asked calmly, “So, you actually did hear what I said to you previously?”

What did he say?

– a ΠΟ

Patriarch Wuji was stunned for a moment before he finally reacted.

Xu Xiaoshou had said to Liu Changqing in the Xu Faction’s tent: Protect Mu Zixi.

“I’m just living on a host, I’m not deaf. So I naturally heard it!” Patriarch Wuji frowned. He didn’t understand why Xu Xiaoshou was still dwelling on this.

Xu Xiaoshou’s fingertips trembled uncontrollably.

He tried his best to stabilize his voice and asked again in a deep voice, “So, after knowing about your mission, you still chose to put killing Yi the first and protecting Zu Mixi the second?”

Patriarch Wuji was extremely angry and asked in return, “Xu Xiaoshou, are you really crazy? This is such a rare opportunity. What do I do if I don’t kill Yi?”

He pointed at Mu Zixi who was in the young man's arms. "She, she's just a..."

He was just about to say 'a pawn'.

However, when he thought of Xu Xiaoshou's aggressive reaction to the word 'pawn' just now, Patriarch Wuji immediately changed his words and slowly asked in return, "Saving a Master (stage) and killing a Great Void, which is more important?"

"Why?" Xu Xiaoshou shouted and the ferocious aura in his eyes was clearly about to lose control.

"What do you mean?" Patriarch Wuji unconsciously lowered his head under the increasingly majestic aura of the person on the opposite.

How long had he been away from Abyss Island and how long had it been since he possessed Liu Changqing?

During this period of time, Liu Changqing was busy saving himself. Why would he pay attention to the information about Xu Xiaoshou, whom he did not know much?

Even if he did pay attention to it, Liu Changqing couldn't have access to the important information that had been locked down by the Holy Divine Palace.

Therefore, even though Patriarch Wuji was living in Liu Changqing's body, he could still observe the situation in the outside world.

He could only tell from the Four Pillars of Destiny Token that Xu Xiaoshou had taken out on the Spirit Gem Trade Fair that this person was an important pawn for the Bazhu'an.

As for how important it was...

How would Patriarch Wuji know something that even Holy Divine Palace couldn't understand?

Therefore, in his heart, it was already a great honor for her name Mu Zixi to be remembered.

Compared to Yi, who was one of the chiefs of the Six Division and had a personal grudge against him...

Which was more important?

The answer was obvious.

However, Xu Xiaoshou didn't think so!

He stared at Liu Changqing as if he was looking at a person who was about to die. "I am asking! Why? Why are you concerned about killing Yi?"

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at Yi, who had retreated to the back. He didn't hide the crazed killing intent in his eyes. "This is my business!"

Till now, he had naively thought that Patriarch Wuji had wanted to help him take revenge because Yi had chased after him in the Dongtianwang City.

However...

Patriarch Wuji was stunned for a moment. He then opened his mouth and said in a low voice, "Personal grudge!"

"Personal grudge?" Xu Xiaoshou's pupils dilated in an instant.

"Hmm..." Patriarch Wuji was stunned by the question.

He did not know why he would feel such strong pressure in front of Xu Xiaoshou. Didn't this only seem to happen when he was facing Bazhun'an?

But soon, Patriarch Wuji came to his senses.

Xu Xiaoshou's body had an aura that didn't belong to his cultivation level at all.

When that powerful aura that came from deep within his bones erupted from the very beginning, the lowest level of that aura was that of a Sovereign (stage).

And as time passed, the aura on the young man's body continued to pile up and accumulate. It was as if there was no upper limit, and it continued to rise.

Strange kid... Patriarch Wuji finally realized why Bazhun'an had chosen this person.

With just this aura that could swallow mountains and rivers, as long as Xu Xiaoshou was able to control it, and with Fourth Sword, this little kid didn't even need any external objects to fight against Cutting Path and Great Void.

And he was only a Master (stage) at this moment!

Chapter 878 Xu Xiaoshou! What Are You Doing! (Part 3)

What a demon...

This ability to fight across multiple levels was simply a replica of the young Bazhun'an!

With a thought, Patriarch Wuji wanted to use Divine Secret to slightly evade the effect of the aura.

However, the aura was shapeless, intangible, and abstract. How could it be evaded by a material Divine Secret technique?

Due to the origin of Bazhun'an, Patriarch Wuji was pushed to the successor of Bazhun'an, Xu Xiaoshou. He didn't have enough confidence when facing the young man in front of him.

He could speak tough.

But in the end, he couldn't completely ignore the effect of the aura on Xu Xiaoshou which was like the wrath of an emperor.

At that moment, he could only stammer a few times and tell the whole story.

"Before I entered Abyss Island, I fell into that guy's hands. My body was destroyed by him," Patriarch Wuji pointed at Yi and suddenly felt slightly ashamed.

He was indeed forced by a junior to give such an embarrassing answer.

But...

Forget it, he could only take it as giving face to Bazhun'an! Patriarch Wuji sighed.

Hearing this, Xu Xiao suddenly laughed.

"Ha."

"Hahahaha."

"Hahaha, hahaha..."

He straightened his eyebrows, and his smile faded. At this moment, his eyes were almost dyed black completely and swallowed by the evil Qi of the Fourth Sword..

With thousands of strategies and all kinds of wisdom...

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had calculated every possible strategy. Even the absurd organization of the First Pavilion in the Sky, which was branching out from the Demi-Saint force, had brazenly acted like a demon under Rao Yaoyao's eyes. He had even protected it.

Even if Mu Zixi had revealed a little of the unexpected nature of the life-devouring wood body, or there was a possibility of danger...

Even if he didn't know whether this danger was because he was being paranoid or not...

Xu Xiaoshou had put in the strongest protective measures by sending out Liu Changqing. He wanted to expose the danger in the dark and destroy it head-on.

However, he had never thought that this so-called 'the strongest protection' would break internally before it was broken by the outside world.

"Betrayal?"

Xu Xiaoshou knew that this couldn't be considered a betrayal. What Patriarch Wuji said was understandable.

However, being rational was one thing.

At that moment, he could only feel the intense hatred of being stabbed in the back!

He paused for a moment.

Xu Xiaoshou's lips twitched and he laughed out in a somewhat sick manner.

"Personal grudge?"

"I asked you to protect her, but you told me..."

"You ignored her life and death for the sake of personal grudge?"

Xu Xiaoshou held Mu Zixi in his arms and slowly stood up with the Fourth Sword in his hands.

In the eyes of others, this scene was nothing more than a madman, a madman who had lost his mind completely under the control of Fourth Sword.

He was going to start messing around!

When Yi saw this scene, he even stopped his self-remedial actions.

He was afraid that this was another trick. The two people in front of him were fighting and defending. And then, Xu Xiaoshou would turn around and give him another slash.

That was the Fourth Sword!

However, why did this internal strife... not seem fake?

No matter what, his vigilance was at its highest. His eyes darted back and forth between Xu Xiaoshou and Xuan Wuji.

Patriarch Wuji looked at Xu Xiaoshou who was walking toward him with a sword in his hand. He was clearly just a junior, but he suddenly felt a great threat. His back felt cold, and his forehead was slightly sweating.

“Xu Xiaoshou! What are you doing!”

His gaze focused on the Fourth Sword in Xu Xiaoshou’s hand, and the image of the sword cognition slashing Yi replayed in his mind. He knew that the various techniques of this young man who was slowly walking toward him could not be compared to those of an ordinary Master (stage).

Immediately, Patriarch Wuji suppressed his urge to take half a step back and shouted angrily, “Xu Xiaoshou! I am one of your people. The most important thing now is to kill... to save the little girl in your arms!”

It was only at this moment that Patriarch Wuji finally realized.

The little girl whom he didn’t care about the most and whose consciousness had collapsed was actually... the most important person among the four people present!

Chapter 879 Lei Xi'er 1

Buzz...

The Fourth Sword was vibrating at a high frequency

It had not felt such strong anger and killing intent for a long time.

In the hands of its previous master, it had vented its feelings of gratitude and hatred many times. It felt that the true meaning of ‘fierceness’ was extreme happiness.

However, since it had fallen into the hands of its current master, it could only occasionally come out to get some fresh air.

This master did not speak much. Normally, he was carefree and happy. He rarely had such extreme anger as now.

The vicious sword could only truly unleash its power when the sword wielder's will reached complete compatibility with the true meaning of 'fierceness'.

Now...

Just a little more to go!

The Fourth Sword crazily sent the demonic Qi into his host's body.

Just a little bit more, and it would be able to seize the temporary control of this human and begin to vent its happiness.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was already on the verge of losing control.

If it were any other day, he would be able to sense the abnormality of the Fourth Sword and his abnormality.

But at this moment, from the moment he slightly lost control at the beginning, he had been taken advantage of by the demonic Qi of the Fourth Sword. And now he was completely destroyed...

He was not only fighting against his rationality now.

More importantly, he had to resist the invasion of the demonic Qi!/
please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dot)COM.

In such an environment, it was already irrational to go head-to-head with 'his people', Patriarch Wuji.

However, Xu Xiaoshou had completely lost control of his rhythm.

With the Fourth Sword as the vicious sword, its influence was truly too great. He only wanted to follow his heart and massacre everyone.

As he raised his sword and slowly walked towards Patriarch Wuji...

"Sob..."

Mu Zixi suddenly moaned in his arms as if she was showing signs of waking up.

This moan directly woke up Xu Xiaoshou's only shred of soberness in the spiritual altar. He hurriedly put down the Fourth Sword and held Mu Zixi as he squatted down again.

"Junior Sister?"

Xu Xiaoshou called out in a low voice, and the fierce and demonic Qi in his eyes seemed to fade away

The Fourth Sword let out an angry hum as if it was scolding its master for not living up to expectations.

However, it was just a sword after all. Although it could take advantage of the weakness, it could not completely control the will of the successor of the vicious sword appointed by the previous master.

Xu Xiaoshou was not affected and carefully observed the condition of her junior sister.

Mu Zixi did not wake up.

After consuming the Holy Blood, it seemed to have only touched the core of her soul at this moment, causing her to have a slight physical reaction.

However, this was only a natural physiological reaction after being stimulated by the majestic power of the Holy Blood. Mu Zixi's consciousness didn't wake up.

"Whoosh, whoosh..."

Not long after, the wind whistled and the vitality of the surrounding plants and flowers were sucked into Mu Zixi's body.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes lit up when he saw this, thinking that his junior sister was going to use the vitality to recover.

"Suck, I'll let you suck it all!"

He even placed his finger on Mu Zixi's lips.

It was because, in terms of Life Force, no one could compare to his technique, Eternal Vitality.

However, his junior sister did not open her mouth to bite him as she usually did when she was angry.

She was indifferent.

"Suck!"

Xu Xiaoshou was anxious.

He gently pinched Mu Zixi's chin and knocked against it.

wa

Mu Zixi's teeth were as sharp as ever. This was practically the only part of her body that could break through Xu Xiao's defense.

With a bite, blood started to appear.

However, there was no feeling of being sucked from his fingers.

The fresh blood dripped through Mu Zixi's lips.

Then, the wound healed.

Xu Xiao was stunned.

Mu Zixi's abnormal reaction of absorbing the energy of heaven and earth only lasted for a moment before it stopped moving.

When Xu Xiaoshou sensed with Perception, she realized that a large amount of Life Force was gushing out of her body. There was the power of the Holy Blood and the energy of heaven and earth.

However, there was more Life Force that belonged to Mu Zixi — it came from her constant absorption.

This portion of energy was the largest!

“Whizz...”

Just as he was in a daze, a large amount of Life Force was released from Mu Zixi’s body.

That majestic energy surged out in an instant, causing the Life Force to turn from invisible to a clear and noticeable mist.

The life mist surged and filled the entire region. Everyone’s spirits were roused.

At the spot where Xu Xiaoshou was hugging Mu Zixi and squatting down, a white sprout suddenly split open. The sprout trembled as it grew upwards and finally bloomed into a white Reborn Lily.

The enchanting and magnificent Reborn Lily gently slanted in the wind...

In an instant, holiness bloomed all over the mountain and the land.

The white Reborn Lily that represented the power of divinity emitted a charming fragrance and an unknown divine power. It made those who were in the sea of flowers feel as if they were on a pilgrimage.

Everyone was stunned by this unexpected event.

Yi blinked his eyes and woke up from the mental illusion. His heart was in turmoil.

What kind of power was this?

At that moment, he seemed to feel a trace of extremely weak...

Divine Power? “Impossible!”

A look of incomprehension flashed in Yi’s eyes.

He completely didn’t understand how the little girl, who had fainted after he threw her, could release such magnificent power.

“The Life-devouring Wood Physique?”

“No, Ultimate Life Demon Physique?”

Yi was confused.

However, he didn’t understand the abilities of the Life-devouring Wood Physique and the Ultimate Life Demon Physique.

But the power of divinity!

How could this thing be released by a mere spiritual physique or sacred physique?

“She...”

Chapter 880 Lei Xi’er 2

Yi suddenly realized that things were about to go beyond his expectations again.

His gaze locked onto Mu Zixi's eyes. He was attracted by her tightly shut eyes that were emitting black and white mist.

"What is this?"

Patriarch Wuji, in the sea of white flowers of Reborn Lily, was also at a loss.

However, he was different from Yi. He had once stayed on Abyss Island and came into close contact with the highest level of power — divine power!

And now, the little girl that he had abandoned, after being fainted for a short while, a wisp of divine power was released from her body.

It wasn't an illusion!

It was really divine power!

It was just a wisp, but who was Patriarch Wuji? He had seen such power before!

"I, what have I done..."

Immediately, Patriarch Wuji was filled with regret.

He finally realized that Mu Zixi's status was different from others.

Perhaps, just like Xu Xiaoshou, this little girl was also someone who had been secretly groomed by Bazhun'an.

But now, because of a personal grudge, he had messed up the plan of Bazhun'an?

"Crazy!

"Why didn't anyone tell me this person is so important?!"

"But..."

Patriarch Wuji's face turned pale.

His mind went blank, and his lips quivered. He wanted to say something, and then do something to make up for it.

However, at this juncture, he realized that he couldn't even figure out what was going on with the little girl, so how could he do anything?

On the other end...

Xu Xiaoshou, who was the nearest to him, suddenly felt refreshed the moment the divine power bloomed. The demonic Qi in his body was completely suppressed, and his eyes regained their clarity.

"Whale Fall?"

He looked at the unusual magnificent sea of Reborn Lily, for some reason, this phrase appeared in his mind. "A whale falls, and all creatures come to life."

Wasn't this the scene right now?

Mu Zixi had yet to awaken, and the power that spread out from her body had caused the mountains to bloom into a sea of flowers, and the birds and beasts to be extremely happy.

But.../ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(d0t)COM.

“What about Junior Sister?”

“Junior Sister, you can’t fall!”

“Didn’t they say that Holy Blood of the Infernal Lineage is like the blessing of God, and it can instantly heal injuries of any level?”

Xu Xiao was anxious.

He had fed her Holy Blood.

However, in his Perception, most of the power of Holy Blood had gathered in Mu Zixi’s body, but it didn’t have any healing effect.

No!

Xu Xiao’s pupils constricted.

After his consciousness cleared up, he discovered the true profoundness within Mu Zixi’s body.

She wasn’t injured at all!

In other words, Mu Zixi’s injuries on the surface and inside her body had been healed by the power of Holy Blood very much earlier, but she had yet to awaken.

And this had only used less than one-thousandth of the power of the Holy Blood.

The reason why Xu Xiaoshou could use up the power of a drop of Holy Blood was that he had opened the Saint Statue.

Only Holy Blood and the Saint Statue could perfectly offset the input against the output.

But now, Mu Zixi’s body didn’t have any energy output at all. There was only input.

If it wasn’t for the specially treated Holy Blood of the Infernal Lineage that didn’t have any side effects, the vigorous power would have probably destroyed her Life Force.

“No injuries...”

“And this strange divine power...”

Xu Xiaoyu muttered to himself as if he had realized something, and his pupils started to tremble.

He looked at Mu Zixi’s eyes.

He lost control of his emotions before this, so he didn’t observe such details. But now that he had calmed down, he finally noticed something unusual.

In this world that was filled with the white divine power of the Reborn Lily, everything should have been sanctified and purified.

However, at the position of Mu Zixi's right eye, there was still a black demonic Qi that was out of place.

That demonic Qi...

Didn't seem to have the demonic Qi of the Fourth Sword which mainly focused on the power of murder.

On the contrary...

It was ultimate Yin, evil, and dark.

That was the real demonic Qi!

"God Devil Eyes?" Xu Xiaoshou's head buzzed.

He thought of another voice in Mu Zixi's body.

That seemed to be the second personality of his junior sister?

Could it be...

"Hmm!"

At this moment, Mu Zixi suddenly let out a painful groan, interrupting Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts.

Clearly, all the powers in her body didn't interact, but she seemed to be enduring some kind of pain. Her small face was wrinkled, and her body was gradually trembling.

"Kaa..." her teeth knocked against each other.

"Uh uh..." she cried out in pain.

After that...

"Ah ah ah!!!"

Along with mournful cries of pain, Mu Zixi's entire body was bent upwards. Without any external support, her body floated in the air.

"Ah ah ah ah ah..."

In the sea of Reborn Lily flowers, a cry of unbearable pain rang out.

Xu Xiaohou was completely flustered.

He didn't know what had happened to his junior sister either.

And just as the cries of pain reached an extreme, Mu Zixi's body, which had been arched up out of thin air, suddenly stopped trembling

"Buzz!"

She opened her eyes, and the black and white eyeballs spun at high speed, emitting endless black and white mist.

The divine power in the world came to a halt.

The black demonic Qi which represented ultimate yin, evil, and darkness began to churn.

With just a spark, it devoured and attacked the divine power! “Pshht!”

On the ground, the first Reborn Lily that bloomed was dyed black under the demonic Qi attack.

After that...

It was the second flower, the third flower...

“No!”

Xu Xiaoshou was the nearest and the first to be attacked by the demonic Qi.

His eyes turned red again, but his head kept shaking. He seemed to have realized something and stretched out his hand to stop what would probably happen next.