

I Am Loaded 901

Chapter 901: Self-Destruct! (Part 2)

Patriarch Wuji withstood the other side's attack and guarded the control of the Cloud Realm during this period of time.

It was just like how Xu Xiaoshou guarded the current situation.

Patriarch Wuji had guarded everyone's retreat path after beheading Yi.

He had thought that in the middle of the battle, he, Xuan Wuji, would need to break away from the battle with the Divine Secret to help Xu Xiaoshou.

He had never expected Xu Xiaoshou and Lei Xi'er to be able to fight to such an extent. There were only a few remaining soul fragments and the will that had escaped into the Higher Void World.

Patriarch Wuji knew instantly.

The opportunity had arrived!

Xu Xiaoshou and Lei Xi'er had completed the task of him using a large amount of time to set up the Divine Array to destroy Yi's physical body and soul body.

Now, the only thing left was to deal with the aftermath.

After defeating the Higher Void, would he die or escape...

Basically, it all depended on whether the aftermath was perfect or not.

For Xu Xiaoshou, he had done his best to reach this stage.

Just like how Yi had inexplicably escaped the last time. This time, if he fought alone, he could not guarantee that Yi's physical body, soul body, and will, after being destroyed, would not be the same as Yu Lingdi who was reborn in a way that he had never imagined.

But Patriarch Wuji was different.

He had prepared for this moment for too long.

"Divine Secret, draw!"

With a hand seal, Patriarch Wuji directly controlled the world of Cloud Realm.

Temporarily giving up on fighting against the Divine Secret Sorcerer outside would indeed allow the opponent to break through in a short time and take back the control of the Cloud Realm world.

However, in this short period of time, Patriarch Wuji felt that it was enough for him to deal with the remnants of Yi's will.

Starlight sprinkled down from the sky, and the Higher Void World blossomed with bright spots that did not belong to this darkness.

Patriarch Wuji's hands moved rapidly again, and the Divine Array under his feet unfolded and slowly flipped over.

"Freeze!"

His 10 fingers lightly tapped on the void.

There was a buzz.

The Higher Void World stopped spinning.

At this instant, Xu Xiaoshou felt as if time had been frozen. Even he moved to look sideways became extremely difficult.

"What a powerful fluctuation of the Path Principles..."

Lei Xi'er's heart trembled as well. Her God Devil Eyes revolved on their own. Divine power bloomed and helped her remove the control.

After ignoring the rules of the world of Divine Secret, she was able to move as normal. However, she was shocked by the aura of the Path Principle that filled the sky.

It was so clear!

In Lei Xi'er's eyes, the heaven and earth that were originally hidden in the illusory Order of the Great Path seemed to have materialized at this moment.

It was like a precise gear drive rotation. For each rotation, the power of the Great Path would be utilized by the Divine Secret and a special attribute would bloom.

If someone were to cultivate at where the gear drives were rotating, they would definitely enter epiphany instantly.

However, it was obvious.

This scene was not meant for cultivation.

Patriarch Wuji unleashed his full power.

The restriction of Liu Changqing's Cutting Path state had required him to expend even more energy and unleash even more extreme Divine Secret abilities before he could borrow the Order of the Great Path that he had wanted. Thereafter, he could control Yi's will that was hiding in the Higher Void World.

His seven orifices started to bleed.

However, it was only a small matter. After all, the body was not his.

A large number of complicated patterns appeared before Patriarch Wuji's eyes as he was scanning something.

Soon, he stopped his search and smiled coldly.

"Hiding?"

“I’ll let you hide! Let’s see how long you can hide!”

He stretched out his hands.

The power of the Divine Array of the Cloud Realm World was once again drawn out by him.

“Heaven-Shaking Ripple Cage!”

Patriarch Wuji roared and materialized Divine Secret Veins shot out from his 10 fingers.

Those veins curled up and turned into threads that covered the entire Higher Void World. It was as if a network of orders had been established.

Patriarch Wuji clenched the fingers of his hands, pulling the vein world inward.

“Boom!”

The space was instantly destroyed by the Divine Secret Veins.

Xu Xiaoshou could only watch as the Divine Secret Veins filled the sky. Being pulled by Patriarch Wuji, they passed through everyone’s bodies and gathered on a star not far away.

No injury...

The Divine Secret Veins that destroyed the space did not cause any injury to anyone.

However, these Divine Secret Veins gathered all of Yi’s will and soul fragments scattered in every corner of the Higher Void World.

“Bind!”

Patriarch Wuji clenched his fist.

The net-like veins turned into a cocoon of light and blasted Yi’s will into the few remaining soul fragments, trapping all of them.

“Ah...”

Yi roared painfully.

The soul fragments gathered into a brand new soul body, but this brand new soul body was extremely weak.

Originally, before Xu Xiaoshou’s second attack of Disillusionment Finger, Yi felt he had no way of avoiding it. Thus he could only self-destruct his soul body and protect a tiny bit of his soul fragments.

He had the method to split his consciousness.

As long as there was a sliver of the soul fragment left, he could entrust it to his will and resurrect it.

But now, Patriarch Wuji had destroyed all of his hopes.

This old fellow didn’t want to let go of any of the soul fragments or wisps of his will. He found all of them and forcefully gathered them together.

Yi thought of death.

He had a premonition that he couldn't escape this calamity today.

Originally, he was just looking for an unimportant junior to ask about something. He didn't expect it to be so ridiculous when the more he asked about it, and the snowball grew bigger the more it rolled.

In the end, it had pushed him onto the path of eternal damnation.

"Xu Xiao Shou!!!"

Yi's illusionary soul body roared at the culprit, Xu Xiaoshou.

He hated it!

He hated Xu Xiaoshou's strange spiritual technique. In this continent, he had never even heard of it before, let alone seen it before, so he had no way to guard against it.

He also hated himself for not being able to deduce that Xu Xiaoshou's move was actually a soul defense counterattack after Xu Xiaoshou had used the first Disillusionment Finger before the second.

He hated himself even more for not being able to possess Xu Xiaoshou in the end because he had attacked Xu Xiaoshou with Spiritual Will, Fall. If not for this move, perhaps the outcome would have been completely different.

There were no 'ifs'...

Yi was like a madman, cursing non-stop.

However, his will was extremely calm.

"I can't fight anymore! I can't fight anymore!"

"I have to leave! I have to leave!"

"The remnants of the Lei family, Patriarch Wuji, and Xu Xiaoshou's bizarre skills... If I really die here, no one will know about it.

"The information I have now is too important. I have to spread it out, I have to let Ye Xiao know. Otherwise, if she takes revenge for me and sees that Xu Xiaoshou is just a Master (stage), she will definitely take things lightly. At that time, she will likely also be killed by that d*mn thing!"

"But, but..."

Yi was a little anxious.

However, this d*mn Cloud Realm's control had been taken by Patriarch Wuji.

The three people standing in front of him were like his nemesis.

If any one of them were eliminated, he might be able to escape.

However, from the beginning to the end, these three people had tightly controlled him. He couldn't even use any extra counterattack moves.

“Hu...”

Yi was anxious and suddenly, he stopped cursing.

He took a long breath.

And then.

His soul body suddenly swelled up!

“Self-destruct?”

Patriarch Wuji was shocked.

He had never thought that Yi would be so determined that he would self-destruct his soul body!

With such a suicidal act, wouldn't Yi take all the information he knew and die?

Impossible!

This guy would never choose to self-destruct!

He knew so many secrets, how could he commit suicide with the secrets? Even if he was humiliated, he had to survive and pass on the information!

Patriarch Wuji's first reaction was that it was a trap.

However, when Xu Xiaoshou heard Patriarch Wuji's surprise exclamation and saw Yi's rapidly expanding soul body, his heart immediately tightened.

He had obtained the Imitator.

He was still one step away from fulfilling the crazy plan in his heart.

How could Yi die so easily?

If he was dead...

Rao Yaoyao would come with a sword next. How was he going to clean up the mess?

“Soul Reading!”

At this critical moment, Xu Xiaoshou widened his eyes in anger and looked straight at the Imitator.

Not only did he want to obtain the Imitator, but he also wanted to obtain Yi's soul memories of his entire life, including everything he knew!

Chapter 902: I've Been Waiting for Quite Some Time... (Part 1)

Soul Reading seemed to allow one to experience the entire life of the person being read.

However, in reality, the reading process only took an instant.

The risk of this awakening skill was too great!

Previously, when Xu Xiaoshou was undergoing the Soul Reading on Yi, he was afraid that he would face a Demi-Saint in the process.

Therefore, he held back and didn't want to look at the other party's memories.

In an instant, he completed the entire process of Soul Reading.

However, because of his subjective thoughts, he didn't enter the other party's soul at that time. The images that crossed his mind were just pitch-black.

This gave Xu Xiaoshou a new understanding.

Perhaps, Soul Reading, this awakening skill, was similar to Perception. When he selectively wanted to look at a certain aspect, he could ignore the content he was not keen to know?

For example, he did not want to look at Yi's soul memories at that time, and this had caused Soul Reading to become a simple mind control skill?

Xu Xiaoshou had no other way.

Yi wanted to self-destruct.

But he still wanted to know about other things. Otherwise, the Imitator would be useless.

Therefore, he had to take the risk and try again!

He saw Yi's soul body rapidly expand.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou could only try to shrink the range, like what he did for Perception, on Soul Reading which he could see the other party's entire life previously. He then used this awakening skill again.

The scene turned black.

"I don't want to see!"

Sure enough, there were no soul memories. It was all darkness...

"Come out!"

Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual senses moved again. It was as if his soul had been sucked away and he wanted to replace the soul that had experienced Yi's life.

However.

He suppressed this impulse.

"Wah!"

After a baby's cry, he abruptly pulled out his spiritual senses.

"Skip it!"

As expected, Xu Xiaoshou skipped the experiences after Yi was born...

It worked!

This method actually worked!

In other words, as long as a Demi-Saint didn't appear suddenly and stare at him, he, Xu Xiaoshou, wouldn't meet a Demi-Saint directly!

Xu Xiaoshou vaguely remembered that after he entered the soul of the Black Heart Mother Gu, he did meet the Demi-Saint Zang Ren first.

However, the Demi-Saint Zang Ren did not realize his existence at that time.

On the contrary, the other party waited until the Black Heart Mother Gu was summoned and after he wanted to enlighten it, only when his eyes came into full contact with the Black Heart Mother Gu that had triggered the 'Meeting a Saint' reaction.

This was an extremely important detail!

In the first few 'Soul Reading', because he was not familiar with it, Xu Xiaoshou was a little hesitant.

But this time, after he succeeded in his 'not to see' and 'can skip' attempts, he remembered it now.

As long as he was careful, as long as there was a slight chance of him coming into contact with a Demi-Saint, he could skip the rest of the experiences completely.

Even if he accidentally met a Demi-Saint...

It didn't matter.

As long as they didn't meet eye to eye, the other party wouldn't be able to notice it.

'Meeting a Saint' was a scary matter. However, when the details and protective measures were implemented, it didn't seem as scary anymore.

While experiencing, Xu Xiaoshou skipped along the way.

He had seen it very quickly.

He had seen the process of Yi obtaining the Imitator, Yi joining the Three Incense Sticks of the hall of assassins, Yi meeting a frail old woman, and was absorbed into the Transformation Division...

"Skip!"

"Skip!"

"Skip again!"

Yi's soul memories were so incomplete.

After being hit twice by the Disillusionment Finger, his remaining soul fragments were very few.

In addition, Xu Xiaoshou didn't dare to see too closely...

After Yi entered the Transformation Division, there were too many changes. What if he met Dao Qiongchang on the small path of Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe?

Therefore, the life that Xu Xiaoshou saw was very fragmented.

He skipped crazily.

After Yi entered the Transformation Division, the scene became black and white. Xu Xiaoshou skipped a long distance and then saw...

Yi participated in the last 'Ten High Nobles'!

"Skip!"

"D*mn it, skip all of them!"

The last 'Ten High Nobles' was the peak of the battle strength of the Shengshen Continent for thousands of years!

The Kui Leihan, the Eighth Sword Deity, and Dao Qiongchang all became famous after this battle.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't even dare to look at it. The scene skipped directly to Yi's appearance in Yunlun Mountain Range when he accepted the mission of Dongtianwang City.

Rao Yaoyao!

The person in charge of the Holy Divine Palace in Yunlun Mountain Range was Rao Yaoyao.

In other words, as long as he started looking from here, theoretically, Yi wouldn't come into contact with a Demi-Saint.

But there might be a chance...

Xu Xiaoshou was cautious and pushed the scene forward bit by bit.

He saw the scene Yi fighting with Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou on the long street of Dongtianwang City. He could feel how crazy Yi was after being teased by a junior.

He saw Rao Yaoyao, Ye Xiao, Yi, Wang Dachui, and the others discuss and deduce the Life-Devouring Wood Body and the Ultimate Life Demon Physique on the main seat of the Cloud Realm world during the Imperial City Trial.

He also saw Yi follow Mu Zixi for half a day and finally manage to wait for an opportunity. He then opened up a bounded domain and disguised as Young Master Xu followed by Elder Sang. He then interrogated with all sorts of tricks.

He saw the crucial 'fall'...

Patriarch Wuji's indifference and Yi's full power of the Higher Void state caused Xu Xiaoshou's state of mind to almost collapse.

This experience was like he had thrown his junior sister away with his own hands. It was too terrifying.

After understanding the ins and outs of the matter, Xu Xiaoshou's killing intent grew even more frenzied. He wished that he could cut Yi and Xuan Wuji into a thousand pieces.

Chapter 903: I've Been Waiting for Quite Some Time... (Part 2)

The scene continued.

Xu Xiaoshou saw Yi being controlled to death by Xu Xiaoshou, Lei Xi'er, and Patriarch Wuji, and hit by Disillusionment Finger twice, the entire process of wanting to self-destruct, and before his self-destruction...

He could feel everything!

...

In a flash, everything ended.

Soul Reading completed a long fragmented life.

However, as it moved on to reality, it was the instant when Yi wanted to self-destruct but was controlled by Xu Xiaoshou.

In that instant!

At the same time that Xu Xiaoshou ended the Soul Reading, Yi's self-destruct state froze in pain for half a second before he continued with it!

"Stop him!" Xu Xiaoshou shouted. "He didn't intend to self-destruct, he wants to run away!"

Running away?

Patriarch Wuji was stunned. How would he run?

He too didn't think that Yi would commit suicide, but how could he run away under such a flawless plan when he was so weak?

Xu Xiaoshou had never thought that Soul Reading would have such an effect at the last moment. It allowed him to understand Yi's true intentions.

However, time was limited, how could he have time to explain to Patriarch Wuji?

"Up there!"

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the sky.

This was the direction of Yi's escape which Soul Reading was aiming at the last moment.

As long as Yi was intercepted, there shouldn't be any major problems...

But Patriarch Wuji was unmoved.

Yi's illusory soul body kept expanding...

All the way to the limit!

"Drip."

Suddenly, there was a slight sound.

Just like what Xu Xiaoshou had seen through Yi's intentions, he did not self-destruct. Instead, after his soul had expanded to its limit, he squeezed out the last drop of soul blood.

When this drop of soul blood appeared, Yi's condition instantly fell to rock bottom.

If he was a soul body at its peak, he would not have been so dispirited because of this drop of soul blood.

But now, his soul body was on the verge of extermination.

Somehow he still squeezed out the last drop of soul blood.

Yi did not know how Xu Xiaoshou knew about his plan.

But at this moment, the pain of his soul body being read by Soul Reading had not been alleviated. After squeezing out the last drop of soul blood, Yi's condition was rapidly deteriorating...

Yi did not have much time to think.

This was also his last move.

No matter what the situation was, there was no turning back.

"Soul Avoidance Bell!"

The ancient bell flashed in Yi's soul blood and began to tremble vigorously

After reading through Soul Reading, Xu Xiaoshou completely understood what had happened.

Yi had deliberately released all the treasures in his soul space for him to take. He wanted to use the determination that he abandoned everything to create a fake sign of the Soul Avoidance Bell was lost.

That was right.

Xu Xiaoshou obtained all the treasures in Yi's soul space, and there were even many bell-shaped soul weapons inside.

But...

He had only seen the Soul Avoidance Bell once. Moreover, what he saw was just an illusory image.

And with the presence of Yi, the master, he couldn't take a proper look at these things that were forcefully plundered. He could only leave them at Yuan Mansion.

However, after the 'soul reading', Xu Xiao knew that...

Yi had used all sorts of treasures to pave the final path for himself. He had stored the Soul Avoidance Bell in his soul blood for detonation as the last resort.

"Boom..."

He didn't have any more time.

As soon as the Soul Avoidance Bell was cast, Yi used his soul blood to detonate it on the spot.

He had expected the explosion of the lost divine weapon in Inscription Stele to at least leave a hole in this world.

However, he made a mistake.

Patriarch Wuji's hatred for Yi was not something to be taken lightly.

When the second-ranked Divine Secret Sorcerer on the continent wanted to kill a higher void (level) without fail, any escape route would be taken into consideration and sealed.

Amidst the rumbling sound, the explosion of the Soul Avoidance Bell shattered the space in the surroundings.

This explosion had even blasted out the order of the Great Path in heaven and earth.

However!

The Divine Secret Veins were also blasted out.

In this world, from the very beginning when Patriarch Wuji ignored Mu Zixi's life and death, he had set up a dense net of Divine Secret Veins that was hidden in the Great Path.

The protective layers in the middle...

Were 100,000 layers!

After Yi's Soul Avoidance Bell exploded and shattered 70% of the net of Divine Secret Veins, its power finally vanished.

"It failed..."

Yi's soul body was completely shattered by the explosion.

His will rested on an ancient bronze coin. Looking at the scene in front of him, he felt endless despair.

Even the Soul Avoidance Bell was unable to break through the seal of Divine Secret and give any feedback to the outside world?

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned too.

Before the airtight net of the Divine Secret Veins appeared, he had indeed suspected that Patriarch Wuji had schemed to use Yi's hand to trap and kill him.

But now, looking at this...

How deep was the hatred?!

Why did it go to this extent?

Was the sealing of the 100,000 layers of Divine Secret Veins net really something that one could set up during the short period of time when Yi was interrogating Mu Zixi?

"He still wants to escape!"

Xu Xiaoshou did not think too much about it.

He saw Yi's ancient bronze coin.

During the process of Soul Reading, he could see Yi's plan to use this extremely mysterious Escape Divine Coin to store his spiritual will. After the Soul Avoidance Bell blew a hole in the sky, he would protect himself. At the same time, he would pass through the hole and escape from this place.

However, a man's plan was not as good as a divine plan.

The explosion did not blast a hole.

If Yi still wanted to survive, there was only one way left...

"Spatial fragment!"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the large black hole in front of him and realized that Yi could only use the spatial fragment to pass through the seal of the Divine Secret, and then randomly arrive at another place on the continent.

He immediately turned around and looked at Patriarch Wuji.

Patriarch Wuji... was once again unmoved.

Just like when Xu Xiaoshou had reminded him to defend the sky but he did not move.

Spatial fragment?

Patriarch Wuji had already thought of all the escape routes for Yi beforehand.

If he, Xuan Wuji, decided to kill Yi tonight, but he, the former Holy Emperor, let a higher void (level) escape using various tricks...

Xuan Wuji's name could also be written in reverse.

No!

He would rather just kill himself!

"Whoosh –"

It was as expected.

When Yi's path of retreat was pushed to the final, he could only rely on the Escape Divine Coin to try to pass through the spatial fragment and search for the last glimmer of hope.

The Escape Divine Coin flew into the black hole and was about to disappear.

Xu Xiaoshou was not as calm as Patriarch Wuji. He immediately followed.

Yi could not run away.

Tonight, he could only die here.

This fellow knew too much. If the information was passed on, all about the First Pavilion in the Sky, Young Master Xu...

Everything would become nothingness!

...

Spatial fragment.

The moment he entered the black hole, Xu Xiaoshou stopped.

The spatial fragment, in his memories, was the most terrifying place in the world. One could not pass through it easily unless one was a Cutting Path (stage), and one could not stay long in it unless one was a Higher Void (level).

This place was constantly plagued by spatial blades and spatial storms. It was a place of disaster.

Even if one was a Cutting Path (stage) or Higher Void (level), they would still be destroyed here if they were not careful enough.

But now, he had entered the spatial fragment.

The situation was completely different from what he had expected.

In front of them, apart from the 100,000 layers of Divine Secret Veins net, there was nothing else unusual.

Darkness...

Nothingness...

Where were the spatial blades?

Where were the spatial storms?

Everything in this place seemed to have been shut away by the Divine Secret Veins. Apart from chaos, there was nothing else.

But...

The spatial blades and the spatial storms in the spatial fragment were like the Great Path of heaven and earth to Shengshen Continent.

These were the basic orders of the spatial fragment.

How could the Divine Secret technique be strong enough to block out all the basic orders of the spatial fragment?

The only explanation was...

“This place is not the spatial fragment!”

The Escape Divine Coin stopped moving. It was as if Yi was also stunned by the scene in front of him.

Xu Xiaoyou lowered his head and stomped his feet.

A tangible feeling came from the bottom of his feet.

It was the ground!

This... was the ground in another dimension?

Why?

Why did he enter the black hole and not reach the space fragment? Why did he come to another dimension?

Xu Xiaoshou was terrified.

All of this was beyond his understanding.

He was wondering if there was a mighty figure who had already discovered everything that had happened here and trapped them in advance.

Perception transmitted a strange feeling, and Xu Xiaozhu suddenly looked up.

The Escape Divine Coin also turned and looked in another direction.

“Tock.”

“Tock.”

“Tock...”

A faint sound came from afar amidst the chaos.

Every sound seemed to strike a person’s soul. The echo was endless and made one’s heart palpitate.

Lei Xi’er suddenly appeared, but she was also shocked by the scene in front of her.

Patriarch Wuji also came over and was moved. “Where... is this place?”

“Tock.”

After the last sound, everyone looked over at the same time.

In the darkness not far away, it was an outline of a figure!

“Are all of you here?”

“I’ve been waiting for quite some time...”

Chapter 904: Some Things that You Should Never Do in Your Entire Life! (Part 1)

At Yunlun Mountain Range.

Under the hazy moonlight, Lei Shuangxing walked on crutches and stood silently in the empty wilderness.

This place wasn’t too far from the Xu Faction’s camp, but it was silent.

And in the quietness of the silence, Lei Shuangxing could feel the anomaly of the God Devil Eyes come from the empty space in front of them.

“Bounded domain...”

There was no doubt.

Someone had used the bounded domain to trap the host of the God Devil Eyes, his sister, in this place.

It wasn't too long ago when Lei Shuangxing recognized Mu Zixi's identity. It was only a month ago.

The first time he sensed the power of the God Devil Eyes was in Tiansang Spirit Palace.

The second time was when he confirmed his identity after the battle in the White Cave. The Saint Servant and the others were talking in the cave at night.

At that time, Bazhu'an was present, Xu Xiaoshou was present, and Mu Zixi was also present.

Lei Shuangxing asked Mu Zixi about her God Devil Eyes but he didn't get an affirmative response.

However, from Xu Xiaoshou's reaction, Mu Zixi's reaction, and the feedback he received from Bazhu'an...

Everything was confirmed.

Mu Zixi was undoubtedly his sister!

“Mu Zixi, Lei Xi'er...”

“Lei Xi'er, Mu Zixi...”

Lei Shuhang silently muttered these two names and was a little absent-minded.

The Lei family tragedy happened a long time ago.

At that time, he was still very young.

His younger sister was even younger and only had a playful nature. She was innocent and naive.

However, the entire Lei family had been exterminated when the two of them were still children.

If it wasn't for the fact that the head of the Lei family had some relationship with Bazhu'an, and Bazhu'an had a sense of righteousness, courage, and strength, he would not have been able to protect the remaining bloodline of the Lei family in the face of the wrath of the Holy Emperor family.

Most likely, in the current world...

The Lei family would have become a thing of the past.

Even so, Baizhu'an was not able to save the Lei family by himself.

Lei Xi'er was like everyone else in the family. Even though she was saved, her eyes were gouged out and her life was in danger.

When Lei Shuangxing was a child, he awakened the most powerful God Devil Eyes of the Lei family in thousands of years!

God Devil Eyes had been recorded as the first eye technique in the Eyes of the World, not one of it.

The origin of the destruction of the Lei family, her sister's Ultimate Life Demon Physique, Lei Shuangxing's God Devil Eyes, and the power of punishment of Way of the Heavens in the Lei family's hands...

There were even more complicated reasons that could not be explained.

The extermination of the Higher Void family would not be due to a single reason.

It could only be said that they had become the first pawn to be sacrificed in the process of the various bigshots trying to incite the flames of war.

Due to the God Devil Eyes, Lei Shuangxing was protected by the Lei family since he was a child.

Even though his face had been destroyed by the flames of war, his God Devil Eyes was successfully protected by the head of the Lei family after much effort.

In the end, his identity was changed, and he had been handed over to Baizhu'an.

However, to save his sister, Lei Shuangxing had given up the God Devil Eyes without hesitation...

This was the why he was able to 'see' the enemy the moment Mu Zixi was in danger.

The God Devil Eyes was his!

He was the original master of the God Devil Eyes!

For 10 years or so...

Lei Shuangxing had been by the side of Baizhu'an, desperately cultivating his sword skills.

However, he didn't know if his sister, who had been transplanted with the God Devil Eyes, was still alive.

To Baizhu'an, he had only acted out of a sense of righteousness and didn't have the slightest intention of using them.

Naturally, he didn't want to drag the two remaining orphans of the Lei family into the Saint Servant's whirlpool.

The Saint Servant was dangerous after all.

Therefore, Baizhu'an had never told Lei Shuangxing about the whereabouts of his sister, Lei Xi'er.

The transplant of the GodDevil Eyes was successful.

However, the power of the God Devil Eyes was not so easy to bear.

Lei Xi'er spent nearly 10 years before she successfully matched the power of the God Devil Eyes in her secular life, and recovered her memories of the past.

However, the memories were too horrifying.

Lei Xi'er couldn't accept her impactful past compared to her quiet life in the secular world. She then chose to hide.

And this...

Had triggered another characteristic of the God Devil Eyes, the second will.

The power of divinity helped Lei Xi'er to hide.

And Mu Zixi came out.

Since it was impossible to end karma in the realm of spiritual cultivation, Baizhu'an let nature take its course and sent Mu Zixi to the entrance of Tiansang Spirit Palace.

Why Tiansang Spirit Palace?

Elder Sang was there.

Being a strengthless girl who was going to grow up in the realm of spiritual cultivation and had to separate herself from the Saint Servant. slave, she naturally needed someone reliable to take care of her.

There were too many dangers and accidents in the realm of spiritual cultivation.

Of course, to completely separate herself from the Saint Servant...

About the existence of Mu Zixi and everything about her, Baizhu'an didn't say much to Sang Qiye who had parted from him because of the difference in their paths.

To Baizhu'an, Mu Zixi only needed to grow up in a safe environment.

Even though Elder Sang had a bad temper, he was a good person.

Furthermore, he wasn't in charge of Tiansang Spirit Palace today. It was Ye Xiaotian.

Even if something happened to Elder Sang, with his personality, he would definitely break away from Tiansang Spirit Palace right away.

When Ye Xiaotian and the others revealed their holy palace background, no one would dare to touch Tiansang Spirit Palace.

Mu Zixi's should be safe...

However, under such a foolproof plan, Baizhu'an had never expected that...

Mu Zixi had never been exposed because of the power of the God Devil Eyes, but because of the Life Devouring Wood Body that she became Elder Sang's disciple.

Chapter 905: Some Things that You Should Never Do in Your Entire Life! (Part 2)

The worst thing was that to protect Xu Xiaoshou's true disciple identity, and protect his early growth, Elder Sang had specially organized a grand disciple-accepting ceremony for Mu Zixi.

Otherwise, why would people say that life was unpredictable?

The wheel of fate was like being controlled by an invisible hand. No one could escape the cycle of karma.

Things had happened to this extent.

Baizhu'an had completely let it go.

When one was growing up, it was impossible to have someone to always take care of him.

He did not know if Elder Sang could see through Mu Zixi's true identity later on and help her hide it.

But since the outcome had been fated, it was useless to force it.

Baizhu'an placed his focus on Lei Shuangxing.

He was indeed a genius in swordsmanship before Xu Xiaoshou appeared.

The Saint Servant also needed new blood. The past, temperament, and talent of Lei Shuangxing were enough for him to shoulder the heavy responsibility of the next generation of the Saint Servant.

Baizhu'an had entrusted many tasks to Lei Shuangxing.

1

The other party had also completed them extremely well.

Until the time at Tiansang Spirit Palace...

Even Baizhu'an probably didn't expect the origin sensing of the Lei family's God Evil Eyes to be so strong that after more than 10 odd years, the first and the second hosts of the God Devil Eyes would interact when they met.

Mu Zixi was exposed.

So what if she was exposed? There was indeed no need to hide it.

Thus after the battle at the White Cave, Lei Shuangxing asked and Baizhu'an explained everything.

This loop that had lasted for more than 20 years had finally closed after traversing an extremely long and huge space-time.

Some people were still kept in the dark and did not know the truth.

And some people already knew everything.

Lei Shuangxing who knew everything didn't choose to acknowledge Mu Zixi. He followed the wishes of Baizhu'an and also trusted him.

Not dragging his sister into the Saint Servant's whirlpool was the best choice.

Thus Lei Shuangxing chose to silently protect her.

In the past, he lived for revenge.

Now, he lived for his sister.

To lei Shuangxing...

Before anything happened to his sister, his sister would be fine as long as the root cause was removed in advance.

Just like in Dongtianwang City's alleyway, he had beheaded Yama's Reborn Lily.

Before his sister was exposed, his sister would be fine as long as his identity was exposed.

Just like at this moment.

Lei Shuangxing knew that there was a Cloud Realm world in Yunlun Mountain Range, and people were watching.

However, when the God Devil Eyes showed signs of anomaly, he held the Divine-Beating Crutch in his hand, activated his Lifelong Vein, and rushed to the scene immediately.

No matter how big the mess was, it didn't matter.

Who could divert his attention from the successor of the Saint Servant, the orphan of the Lei family, the owner of the famous Divine-Beating Crutch, Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage), Lei Shuangxing?

Lei Shuangxing had this confidence.

Similarly, he also had the same strong determination to protect.

"Since I can't see, leave the darkness to me. I'll leave the world of light to you.

"My sister..."

...

Tock.

In the spatial fragment, the last sound of footsteps faded, and Lei Shuangxing stood silently.

He couldn't see anything, but he could sense the auras of four people in front of him.

Lei Xi'er, Xu Xiaoshou, that Divine Secret Sorcerer...

And... the enemy!

The last person with obvious hostility was probably what the God Devil Eyes saw, and impossible for him to appear here, 'Sleeveless'.

With Lei Shuangxing's intelligence, he could completely imagine who had the power to imitate Elder Sleeveless special temperament, aura, and power.

The Chief of Transformation Division, Yi!

It was not difficult to guess. The person who could make Xu Xiaoshou suffer for so long and had the intention to kill his sister could only be one of the big shots from Holy Divine Palace.

Yi was the first choice and the only choice.

"Are all of you here?"

Lei Shuang Xing was composed and calm, "I've been waiting for quite some time..."

He had indeed been waiting for quite some time.

From the moment he arrived at the scene to the moment he discovered the bounded domain, he tried to break it open.

He realized that the order of the Great Path was not right. After deducing carefully, he realized that the power of the Divine Secret had changed.

It must be one of his people making a move!

Lei Shuangxing suppressed his impulse.

He was thinking.

His sister was in danger not far away from Xu Xiaoshou, and Xu Xiaoshou would definitely not ignore it.

Therefore, it was the Divine Secret Sorcerer beside him that he sent that, had made a move.

As for whether Xu Xiaoshou was in the bounded domain or not, Lei Shuangxing did not even need to think about it.

The reason why he dared to protect his sister silently and let her be free on the surface was that his sister had Xu Xiaoshou by her side.

How could a person even the Chief would praise endlessly disappoint him?

Lei Shuangxing did not forcefully break through the bounded domain.

He knew that if Xu Xiaoshou was in there, and he did not even use the thing that he had just given him...

Then, the other party must have a certain level of confidence!

The Divine Secret in this place had been tampered with, but the Holy Divine Palace had not sent anyone to help at the first moment.

That meant that Xu Xiaoshou's backup plan could cover up the battle here. Perhaps the Divine Secret technique had blocked the perception of the Cloud Realm.

He dared to touch his sister, but Xu Xiaoshou dared to block the Divine Secret. What did that mean?

It meant that this fellow...

Had the Master (stage) cultivation but he wanted to destroy the Higher Void (level)!

If it was anyone else, Lei Shuangxing wouldn't be at ease.

But even though he hadn't seen Xu Xiaoshou many times, this person was trustworthy enough.

Lei Shuangxing was terribly rational!

Even though his sister might be in danger, he believed that Xu Xiaoshou could do whatever he wanted. Thus he chose to watch from the outside.

Chapter 906: Some Things that You Should Never Do in Your Entire Life! (Part 3)

He did not break through the bounded domain with a sword strike.

It was because even if the Cloud Realm world could not sense the Sovereign (stage) power that erupted outside the bounded domain, Rao Yaoyao's spiritual sense would not be so easily deceived.

He had to wait endlessly until Yi's bounded domain transformed into a familiar dominating power.

And until his younger sister's bounded domain was once again replaced and transformed into the Yi's Higher Void world.

Finally.

The Higher Void world shattered in silence...

How terrifying would the energy that could blow up the Higher Void world be?

However, under the suppression of the net of Divine Secret Veins, Lei Shuangxing who was nearby did not even hear the slightest sound of the explosion.

In the wilderness on the mountain.

It was silent.

Who would have thought that by taking a step forward, where no one could see, a Higher Void great war was erupting crazily?

Even the great void world was blasted out.

It meant that one of the two parties in the battle had come to a dead end.

Lei Shuangxing still did not receive any message asking for help from Xu Xiaoshou, nor did he receive any message redirected from Saint Servant.

Thus he knew.

The party that was at the dead end was Yi!

With a rational thought and an absolutely clear grasp of the opportunity, Lei Shuangxing made his move.

He never fought a battle that he was not confident in.

The Sovereign (stage) Way of the Sword was strong, but it was not stronger than Higher Void, even if Higher Void was at the dead end.

When facing high realm enemies, Lei Shuangxing never used his own strength.

Just like in the battle in Tiansang Spirit Palace back then, he met Ye Xiaotian and crazily used the sword cognition and sword ball of Baizhun'an.

This time, Lei Shuangxing took out a page of a book from his chest. It was from the Storyteller's Yin Yang Life and Death Trap.

He didn't know if Xu Xiaoshou had any other tricks up his sleeve that could stop Yi from escaping.

Maybe he did.

Maybe he would also be caught off guard by Yi's Terminal lucidity.

But to Lei Shuangxing...

With him around tonight, there was only one outcome...

“No one can escape!”

A page of the book.

Dimensional reduction attack.

“I don’t care what happened among you guys inside, but the last layer of protection must be in my hands. Whoever wants to live or run away, it’s impossible without my permission!”

This was related to his sister, so Lei Shuangxing only had this thought in his heart.

...

“Who are you?!!!”

Yi, who was trapped in the ancient book world... had completely gone mad!

He had been forced to this extent by Xu Xiaoshou and Patriarch Wuji, and even running away was an extravagant hope.

And he didn’t expect...

In his final journey, his people still didn’t show up, but an enemy!

Moreover, this enemy, under the hundreds of thousand layers of Divine Secret Veins net, had pulled him into another spatial world.

How insane was this!

I, Yi, had only thrown that little girl lightly!

Why did things have to end up this way?

Why did things have to end up this way that you had to make it extremely tragic?!

A person, when he was already at the edge of despair, yet another fellow ran out and told him in a very indifferent manner.

“Even if you, Yi, succeeded in half of your previous move, in the end, after breaking through the 100,000 layers of the Divine Secret Veins net, you’re still under my control.”

Who could endure this?

Yi pounced forward like a madman and roared heart-wrenchingly, “I will take you down!”

He wanted to possess Lei Shuangxing!

If he was at his peak condition, he would be able to break through the ancient book space with a single move.

But now, there was only a wisp of spiritual will left in the Escape Divine Coin. Yi could not even launch a soul attack. He could only rely on this last wisp of spiritual will to possess this unexpected guest.

Lei Shuangxing didn't even dodge.

Yi's Escape Divine Coin passed through his glabella as if piercing through his soul.

Everyone was stunned...

Including Xu Xiaoshou, Lei Xi'er, and Patriarch Wuji.

Lei Shuang Xing slowly turned around and took out a book page.

On the book page...

Xu Xiaoshou and the others could see that they were inside the two-dimensional world.

And there was no figure of Lei Shuangxing.

"I'm sorry."

There were traces of pitifulness in Lei Shuangxing's tone, "You and I are not in the same world. You have no chance of possessing me."

"And next..."

As Lei Shuangxing spoke, he turned around and faced Xu Xiaoshou and the others.

His eyes were still tightly shut. No one could tell who he had wanted to see.

Lei Shuangxing indeed could not see at all.

However, the sudden appearance of the Lifelong Vein allowed everyone to see the blind man's surging killing intent under his calm emotions.

Lei Shuangxing slowly lifted the famous sword — Divine-Beating Crutch.

"Remember, in your next life, no matter who you are or what level of cultivation you have, there are some things that you should never do in your entire life!"

Chapter 907: The Death of Higher Void! (Part 1)

"You want to kill me?!"

"You dare to kill me?!"

Yi had gone mad. His mind had been tormented to madness.

He laughed maniacally.

"Xuan Wuji can't even kill me. Xu Xiao can't even kill me. What do you have to kill me with?"

"Soul weapon?"

"Do you have a soul weapon? Do you dare to kill me?"

“Even if you have a soul weapon, my soul has dissipated. You can’t even hit me!”

“Hahaha...”

Yi laughed wildly.

Even if the Escape Divine Coin wasn’t a lost divine weapon on the Inscription Stele, it was still a divine item without a doubt.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have used it as a life-saving trump card.

Yi’s will was hidden within the Escape Divine Coin.

In this world, only those who were proficient in spiritual attacks had the slightest chance of breaking through the hidden Escape Divine Coin’s defense.

Even soul attacks were ineffective!

What was this blind man in front of him going to use to kill him?

This spatial treasure?

Or...Divine-Beating Crutch?

A boast without shame!

Even Xuan Wuji, his Divine Secret technique could communicate with the Way of the Heavens. It was also effective against the soul.

But against the Escape Divine Coin, it was completely useless!

Xu Xiaoshou was at his wit’s end.

Xuan Wuji had no more ideas.

Even if Yi couldn’t run out of this sealed territory, he wouldn’t die. As long as he could wait until Rao Yaoyao’s support arrived, he would be able to turn the tables.

Xuan Wuji had sealed the Divine Secret.

But after such a long time, Rao Yaoyao and the others should have noticed that something was wrong, right?

“I just have to wait, I just have to wait...”

The voice in Yi’s heart echoed continuously.

He tried his best to calm himself down.

However, for a Higher Void to have his physical body shattered, his soul destroyed, and only a wisp of his will was left...

‘Severely injured’ was not even enough to describe Yi.

He was on the verge of death!

How could he calm down easily?

...

Lei Shuangxing was incomparably quiet. He was just listening to the heart-wrenching roars of Yi in front of them.

He pondered for a long time.

As if he had finished accumulating his strength, he pulled out the Divine-Beating Crutch from his crutch...

“I don’t need anything else to kill you. Just a sword strike will do.”

The Way of Sword was similar to the way of spiritual cultivation in the last century.

It encompassed tens of thousands of things.

The Path Principles was perfect.

Although ancient swordsman was on the verge of extinction in the current era, it did not mean that the Path of the Ancient Swordsman had lost.

On the contrary, those who inherited the Path of the Ancient Swordsman in the current era were all amazing people.

If these people were in the previous century, their achievements would definitely be higher.

This was the case for Bazhun’an.

Under the current difficult circumstances of the Way of the Sword, he was still proficient in the Nine Major Sword Techniques.

And as his successor, Lei Shuangxing had followed him since he was young, how could he only learn one of the sword techniques?

Lei Shuangxing usually used the Fantasy Sword Technique. It was because it was relatively slightly stronger and more convenient to use.

While the Nine Great Sword Techniques and Eight Doors required the use of the eyes.

Although Lei Shuangxing couldn’t see anything, among tens of thousands of ancient sword techniques, there was a sword technique that suited him the most.

The Heart Sword Technique!

When the six senses were sealed, the sword wielder refined the sword technique with the heart, viewed objects with the sword, and killed unseen.

It could be said that Lei Shuangxing’s strongest sword technique that suited him the most was the Heart Sword Technique.

He had the highest attainments in this sword technique.

Usually, he did not use it because the time was not right and the opponent was too weak that he did not need to use it.

But now, against Yi...

It was very unfortunate.

The Heart Sword Technique was the most direct spiritual attack of the Nine Great Sword Techniques.

...

“Pshht...”

The Divine-Beating Crutch was held by two hands and gently inserted into the space.

Just like that day in the Eight Palace, Baizhun’an used a branch from a tree to point at the seven hundred white-clothed people and cast the Present Gods and Budhhas.

Divine-Beating Crutch entered the space, and then suddenly raised his head.

An invisible spiritual wave rippled in the air like a spiritual domain and instantly enveloped everyone present.

“Clang —”

At this moment, the hearts of everyone present resounded with a melodious sword chime.

Xu Xiaoshou’s mind shook, and he felt many towering images appear in his mind.

Baizhun’an, Ai Cangsheng, Demi-Saint Zang Ren, the wretched saint...

An inexplicable sense of panic arose.

Xu Xiaoshou felt his heart palpitate.

As if facing a saint, his knees couldn’t help but tremble, and he almost knelt on the spot.

“Suppressed, Passive Points +1.”

“Disturbed, Passive Points +1.”

“Affected, Passive Points +1.”

The information window popped up.

And just as these ‘gigantic figures’ appeared, Xu Xiaoshou’s soul suddenly jolted — Spirit Awakening, clearing away all the panic phenomena that caused the effects.

“Disillusionment Finger (charge point: 0.11%)”

The spiritual effect had triggered the ‘Spirit awakening’ of the Disillusionment Finger.

After the Spirit Awakening, the soul woke up. But it was also affected by the Heart Sword Technique of Lei Shuangxing that the ‘gigantic figures’ once again appeared in his mind.

The special phenomenon triggered the Spirit Awakening once again, and the charge points of Disillusionment Finger continued to increase.

The cycle repeated itself...

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

It was fortunate that his Disillusionment Finger had undergone an evolution.

As long as the charge points increased, it could trigger the Spirit Awakening.

Otherwise, according to the function of the Disillusionment Finger before the evolution, every '1%' increase in charge points was needed to trigger the Spirit Awakening.

And in the process of this point increase...

He, Xu Xiaoshou, would be completely controlled by the techniques like the Heart Sword Technique of Lei Shuangxing.

"What a powerful sword technique!"

As the only person who was clear-headed, Xu Xiaoshou was able to observe the reactions of the others under the sword technique of Lei Shuangxing.

There was no exception.

Everyone present, even Patriarch Wuji, was affected.

Chapter 908: The Death of Higher Void! (Part 2)

The image that appeared in Lei Xier's mind was a Daoist nun in a Daoist robe holding a horsetail whisk.

As for Patriarch Wuji, he saw the vague figures of the three ancestors of the White Veins, Demonic Emperor Black Dragon, Dao Qiongcang, and the Eighth Sword Deity.

Yi was in an even worse state.

He did not have a physical body to protect him, and his soul was concealed. He was only guarded by the Escape Divine Coin.

The impact of the Heart Sword Technique on his mind was undoubtedly the greatest.

At this moment, what appeared in his mind was his childhood nightmare, his cultivation demon, and the greatest fear in his life!

"Ahhhh..."

The sound of Yi's agonizing torture echoed from within the Escape Divine Coin.

He was enduring and wailing.

He wanted to resist.

However, there was only a strand of his spiritual will left.

He could not possess nor dodge.

There was no other way but to face the fear in his heart.

...

“Present Gods and Buddhas!”

“This sword strike can directly release the greatest fear in a person’s heart. It’s too terrifying!”

Xu Xiaoshou began to feel fear looking at the situation where everyone around him was completely controlled by Lei Shuangxing’s sword strike.

He was the Sovereign (stage) Way of Sword.

Lei Shuangxing was also the Sovereign (stage) Way of Sword.

However, Lei Shuangxing’s Sovereign (stage) Way of Sword was many times stronger than his half-baked Sovereign (stage) Way of Sword!

“Is the Nine Great Sword Techniques that powerful?”

Xu Xiaoshou had once fought with the third swordsman of the three sword swordsmen of the Burial Sword Tomb.

At that time, Gu Qingsan used the Swordless Sword Technique. He only knew a little about 3000 Sword Styles.

With his passive skills, Xu Xiaoshou defeated his opponent.

Therefore, he actually despised the Nine Great Sword Techniques in his heart.

“Once I succeed in my passive skills, who in the world can block a punch from me?”

Xu Xiaoshou had thought so before.

But now.

He felt that he was wrong.

The world was too big.

It was useless to be invincible physically.

There were many other spiritual cultivators like Yi who focused on the path of spirit and soul or other unorthodox paths.

When faced with such people, only the Soul Reading and Disillusionment Finger could be effective and hurt Yi.

But this still couldn’t kill Yi!

And if he, Xu Xiaoshou, could master the Heart Sword Technique of the Nine Great Sword Techniques that was performed by Lei Shuangxing.

Perhaps, he alone could fight and kill Yi!

“Sword Technique Expertise...”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought of ‘Sword Technique Expertise’.

Previously, he had relied on ‘Sword Technique Expertise’ to create many sword moves.

From the looks of it now, compared to the Nine Great Sword Techniques, those were all small tricks.

Xu Xiaoshou was thinking if he had the chance in the future, he would have to ask Baizhun’an about the cultivation methods of the Nine Great Sword Techniques.

Having many skills did not weigh him down.

At the moment, he could only rely on his ‘Sword Technique Expertise’ to understand and imitate the sword moves and sword styles that he had seen.

But just like the other expertise-type passive skills, ‘Sword Technique Expertise’ did not directly give him the basic cultivation method of the ‘Nine Great Sword Techniques’.

Xu Xiaoshou had to learn it himself to master it.

Let’s not talk about the length of the cultivation time.

But whether he wanted to start learning and taking action was up to him.

It depended on his subjective thoughts.

Now, with the sword strike of Lei Shuangxing, Xu Xiaoshou was determined to achieve his goal.

If he really wanted to walk the path of the ancient swordsman, he had to learn the Nine Great Sword Techniques!

...

“Fear, wailing...”

“Unwillingness, helplessness...”

Lei Shuangxing held the Divine-Beating Clutch in both of his hands and the powerful thoughts in his heart continued to bloom, completely locking down Yi’s will within the Escape Divine Coin.

He was mumbling.

These mumbling sounds were like decadent Sanskrit sounds, constantly torturing Yi’s crumbling will that had fallen into endless darkness.

“With Gods and Buddhas, weak and withers...”

“Without Gods and Buddhas, blocking stone removed...”

At a certain moment.

Lei Shuangxing's body blossomed with light. His clothes fluttered without the wind, and his body slowly floated in the air.

And then.

He pulled the famous sword, Divine-Beating Crutch, out of space with a clanging sound!

In the past, Baizhun'an slashed 700 white-clothed people and cut through Gou Wuyue's mental demon with the Heart Sword Technique in the battle of the Eighth Palace.

It was just as he had said.

"My one sword strike will cut through the gods and Buddhas in your heart."

The Heart Sword art could cut through people's mental demons, and also people's minds.

To Lei Shuangxing, Yi was not Gou Wuyue, nor did he have any past friendship with him.

He had offended Lei Xi'er.

As her older brother, how could Lei Shuangxing just help Yi pull out the Cutting Path mental demon that was incomplete in the Dao realm so that he could face it directly and overcome it later?

What he wanted...

Was Yi's death!

"My sword strike will give you gods and Buddhas in your heart, and I will slash your weak will!"

Lei Shuangxing slashed out his sword but there was no sword light.

However, at this moment, the void fluctuated.

Patriarch Wuji and Lei Xi'er suddenly walked out of their mental state. When they saw that Lei Shuangxing's sword strike did not cause any ripples, they were shocked.

As for Yi...

Yi's spiritual world which couldn't endure torture was originally a dark abyss.

At this moment, there was a dazzling light that was stunning.

This light reflected his past life and magnified the nightmares in his heart that he didn't dare to face in the past. It revealed the sins and darkness that he had committed in the past.

"Finally..."

"Is it going to end..."

Yi suddenly quieted down and faced all of this.

He recalled his past life that could not be described with words.

Everyone was born, lived, and was different from others.

Some people spent their entire lives without a goal, achieving nothing.

Some people were extremely talented since they were born. They should be the pioneers.

No matter what, when a person was alive and he used his subjective will to experience the world subjectively, he was the main character of this world!

When Yi was very young, he had experienced that 'I am the main character of this world'.

Among his peers, he was invincible.

Every enemy that came to his door and faced him was like a stepping stone set by the Way of the Heavens, helping him to move higher and achieve more.

Until he entered the Transformation Division.

The world expanded from a small Central Region to five regions.

There were too many geniuses in the five regions.

Just a fight for the Ten High Nobles.

Yi saw a large number of monsters that were not like humans at all.

Kui Leihan, Bazhun'an, Dao Qiongchang...

You Yuan Buddha, Bei Huai, Kong Yuheng...

Every one of them.

Some were genius and some were weird.

Every one of them stood at the highest point of the Great Path they cultivated. Then, they looked down from a high vantage point.

"In the end, I'm just an ordinary person..."

Yi sighed.

He relied on the Imitator to fight his way out of the world. He was invincible in terms of intelligence, and he became the Chief of the Transformation Division.

But it was also because of Imitator that he had changed his Great Path.

Perhaps from that moment on.

Everything was wrong.

"I can't even squeeze into the Ten High Nobles. How can I control my life? How can I control the cycle of fate? How can I... be the main character?"

Yi was unwilling to admit defeat.

Everyone would have their unwillingness.

Yi had thought that he would die one day.

After all, there were too many geniuses in this world.

However, he had never thought that when such a day came, he would not die at the hands of the Gods and Buddhas in his heart, but a junior Sovereign (stage).

However.

It didn't seem too odd.

It was just like the obstacles he encountered on his path of growth. No matter how big or strong they were, they could be completely removed after he fought with all his strength.

A new era was coming.

New characters would come on stage.

The first to be eliminated, sacrificed, and become a stepping stone was probably the wrong life of someone like him?

At the final moment.

Yi let go of everything and saw the reality instead.

He saw the scene of the pale blind man with hideous eye veins standing calmly.

He saw Xu Xiaoshou holding the Fourth Sword, hiding behind someone, and not sticking his head out. It was a familiar dormant scene.

He saw Lei Xi'er's God Devil Eyes spin rapidly, but she did not turn her eyes away and stared at him with an indifferent expression until the last moment.

The Heart Sword lit up.

It finally drowned everything and destroyed all the images.

The Escape Divine Coin was unable to block this sword.

It was because of this sword strike that Yi's will collapsed. The gods and Buddha in his heart slashed themselves and cut him down.

Yi did not fearlessly resist.

After he let go of everything, he finally understood.

It turned out that it was not the Heart Sword that had exterminated him, but the progress of the times.

It turned out that what illuminated his last moment was not the light, but the redemption of kindness that humans would have when they were born.

"Present Gods and Buddhas..."

At the last moment, Yi thought of the Ten High Nobles who stood at the peak of the Way of the Heavens.

He never dared to admit it.

The Six Divisions was indeed weaker than the Ten High Nobles.

Now.

After Yi dared to face the truth in his heart, he could see things that he could not see before.

The slash of Lei Shuangxing had slashed out the elegance of the fresh blood from a brand new era.

It was just like Baizhun'an in the past.

This young man who had exterminated himself had used such a sword strike at such a young age...

The Heart Sword Technique, the first realm, Present Gods and Buddha.

It was a sword strike that many people had spent their entire lives but were unable to master.

"So, a new era has arrived..."

Chapter 909: Shrink All of Them, Can You Do It?

Tock!

The Escape Divine Coin fell onto the ground.

The scene became silent.

"Dead?"

Xu Xiaoshou stepped forward and glanced at the Escape Divine Coin. He looked at Lei Shuangxing and asked, "Yi, is dead?"

"He's dead."

Lei Shuangxing sheathed his sword. The Divine-Beating Crutch was inserted into the ordinary crutch and all its sharpness was retracted.

"He's dead thoroughly?" Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the Escape Divine Coin again and asked.

"Yes, thoroughly." Lei Shuangxing's ferocious eye veins, which covered half of his face, disappeared after he turned his head back and the calm expression resumed.

"It's that simple. Yi is really thoroughly dead. There's no chance of revival?" Xu Xiaoshou was truly afraid of Higher Void's revival ability, so he asked again.

Patriarch Wuji was speechless.

Simple?

Was the process that simple?

Just killing Yi required him to take control of the cloud realm world.

And then, Yi's physical body, soul, and even will were scattered. Only then did he die thoroughly.

It could be said that Yi was one of the hardest people to kill among the Higher Void.

Everyone had made so much effort to be able to completely exterminate Yi. Did you call this process 'simple'?

Lei Shuangxing was silent too.

He bent down, picked up the Escape Divine Coin, and threw it over. "Take it. This thing can protect your life at a critical moment."

Xu Xiaoshou took over the coin and could feel the surging spiritual power on it.

This thing...

Yi was relying on this thing to protect his last wisp of will.

Unfortunately, he encountered Lei Shuangxing, who had mastered the first level of the Heart Sword Technique, and was slashed within the Escape Divine Coin.

"He was killed by you. So the thing belongs to you."

It was not that Xu Xiaoshou looked down on the Escape Divine Coin. He just felt that after Lei Shuangxing killed Yi, he had more risk than him.

The Holy Divine Palace might be able to identify the person who killed Yi, the Chief of the Transformation Division, and kill the person.

Today, Lei Shuangxing had killed Yi.

Maybe the next day, he would need to use the Escape Divine Coin to protect his life.

Lei Shuangxing flipped his hand and flicked the coin back. "I don't need anything to protect my life, but you do. So take it as a token of my gratitude to you."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

Gratitude?

He remembered now.

Why did Lei Shuangxing appear at the last critical moment?

How did this fellow find out about the battle here and even arranged for everyone to be trapped in the Storyteller's ancient book world?

After all, the divine secrets of this world had been completely sealed by Patriarch Wuji.

Lei Shuangxing could sense that something was wrong.

Would it be the same for the Holy Divine Palace?

"It seems like I should be the one to thank you for your help..." Xu Xiaoshou held the Escape Divine Coin in his hand and was a little puzzled. "But then again, how did you find out that there was a battle here?"

Patriarch Wuji looked over as well.

He had seized control of the Cloud Realm, so he knew the secrets of this place.

There was no reason for this blind man to discover the battle. How could he have rushed here so timely?

Lei Shuang Xing did not answer.

He turned his head silently and looked in Lei Xi'er's direction.

His eyes were closed, but everyone could feel that Lei Shuangxing was looking at Lei Xi'er!

"Lei Shuang Xing, Lei Xi'er..."

"Lei, Lei..."

Xu Xiaoshou could not get it before this.

Only after Lei Shuangxing acted this way did he suddenly realize something. With a shocked expression, he said, "So, the two of you..."

"Brother."

Lei Xi'er opened her red lips slightly and interrupted Xu Xiaoshou.

It was just a word.

It had explained the relationship between the two of them.

The entire place instantly fell silent.

There were no emotional fluctuations on Lei Xi'er's pretty face. Her silver hair danced in the wind. She did not look sad or happy, but the abnormal rotation of her God Devil Eyes showed that she was not calm in her heart.

Lei Shuangxing could not hide his emotions. He gripped his sword tightly. He had long been waiting to meet his sister, and he had imagined many scenes.

Except for the scene now, which he had never expected.

"You're awake..."

After a long pause, as if they had lost the ability to communicate, Lei Shuangxing said a meaningless sentence.

The two of them looked at each other from afar.

Just like how Xu Xiaoshou felt when he said the same sentence earlier.

After so many years, when the two siblings of the Lei family met and recognized each other, there was only a sense of strangeness between their words.

Xu Xiaoshou silently looked at the brother and sister in front of him and could not calm down for a long time.

Brother?

So, this world is really so small?

After going around, Junior Sister, you were the sister of Lei Shuangxing?

No!

Perhaps it couldn't be said that it was 'coincidental'.

Xu Xiaoshou secretly glanced at Lei Shuangxing's closed eyes, and then Lei Xi'er's mysterious and extraordinary pair of God Devil Eyes. He seemed to have understood something.

"This circle is really big..."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed and didn't ask any more questions.

The current situation wasn't suitable for them to sit down and chat about their hidden identities.

"Is the control of the Cloud Realm still in your hands?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Patriarch Wuji. He had to ensure that no one would reveal their identities even if Yi had died.

Otherwise, what everyone would face next would be the mad pursuit of the Holy Divine Palace.

"No."

Patriarch Wuji shook his head slightly. He looked at Lei Shuangxing and gave a shocking answer:

"When he appeared, we were no longer in Yunlun Mountain Range. Instead, we had entered another world.

"In this world, there is no cloud realm world.

"The cultivation level of this body of mine is not enough to support me to fight for the control of the Cloud Realm world with the Divine Secret Sorcerer outside."

Chapter 910: Shrink All of Them, Can You Do It? (Part 2)

After a pause, Patriarch Wuji's expression turned serious.

"To be honest, the person outside doesn't have a very good understanding of the Divine Secret technique.

"But what surprised me is that he's extremely efficient at cracking the Divine Secret that I've set up.

"From the moment we entered this world until the end of the battle, the amount of time we've wasted..."

"I reckon that he's already able to take control of the Cloud Realm."

Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat as he asked, "Based on what you've said, if we leave the ancient book world, we'll be exposed to the red-clothed people?"

"Yes."

Patriarch Wuji nodded. It was rare for him to not say too much nonsense.

He silently looked at Lei Shuangxing. He in fact wanted to explain the situation.

If this person didn't bring the ancient book world, the control of the Cloud Realm world would still be in his hands.

However...

If Lei Shuangxing didn't come, he, Patriarch Wuji, would need to use extraordinary power to kill the last wisp of Yi's will.

It came from one of the three ancestors of the White Veins, Lord Qing Shi's 'Divine Prison'!

This move could lock Yi's last will, including the Escape Divine Coin, into Lord Qing Shi's 'Divine Prison' and torture him to death. It was Patriarch Wuji's last move.

Of course, using this move could kill Yi.

But at the same time, the number of times he could borrow the power of the three ancestors of the White Veins was too limited.

It was better not to use it if he could.

Lei Shuangxing could help him kill Yi and not waste Lord Qing Shi's limited number of appearances.

In principle, Patriarch Wuji was grateful.

After all, he did not want Lord Qing Shi to settle the score after this, considering that he had used the Holy Power to settle a personal grudge.

As long as Yi's support did not appear at the last moment.

Everything was the best arrangement.

...

Everyone was silent.

It seemed that even after killing Yi, everyone was not optimistic about the situation that would follow.

Lei Shuangxing took the lead to ask, "Xu Xiaoshou, what do you plan to do next?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked over in surprise.

He had come into contact with Lei Shuangxing a few times, but this fellow had always been indifferent to him.

Every time they met, it was either the Storyteller or Luo Leilei who spoke.

Lei Shuangxing had always been the one who accompanied them and remained silent.

Xu Xiaoshou had always thought that this fellow had more or less enmity towards him, an extra member of the Saint Servant.

He had never thought that at such a critical moment, he would ask him what he thought.

He didn't answer directly.

Xu Xiaoshou was also in deep thought about this question.

He had no choice but to kill Yi.

If he could spare this person, Xu Xiaoshou really didn't want to kill him.

At the current stage, if he messed with a big shot of Holy Divine Palace, it was declaring war on the other party.

Subsequently, there would be too many troubles to face.

Besides, he didn't know how Holy Divine Palace would react to this.

But Yi had made a move against his junior sister...

He had known too much...

Xu Xiaozhu sighed silently.

If a young man lost his passion and impulsiveness, what was the difference between him and a dying man?

He didn't want to think about the 'if' of this matter anymore. Instead, he calmed down and carefully thought about the 'consequences' of killing Yi.

"Holy Divine Palace would know about Yi's death?" Xu Xiaoshou's mind spun quickly as he raised his eyes and asked.

"Mm," Lei Shuangxing nodded.

Xu Xiaoshou instantly sighed.

As expected...

He did not ask why.

If the Chief of the Transformation Division died and Holy Divine Palace was not aware, how was it different from some lousy organizations?

It was a pity.

Xu Xiaoshou had initially planned to use the Imitator and Yi's lifetime memories to make up for Yi's position as the Chief of Transformation Division.

He wasn't afraid of death.

He was just afraid that it wouldn't be exciting enough.

But now...

Even if it was exciting, it would be gone.

If he used the Imitator to disguise as Yi in front of Rao Yaoyao now, the other party might really slash him.

“Will Holy Divine Palace through various methods find out how Yi died?” Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

This time, Lei Shuangxing shook his head.

He then looked at Patriarch Wuji. “If what he said is true and the control of the Cloud Realm world was always in his hands, no one will find out that I killed Yi.”

Everyone looked at him at the same time.

Patriarch Wuji smiled confidently. “Even if a Demi-Saint comes, he won’t be able to find out who has attacked. After all, in my original plan, I was the one who killed him. How could I let myself be imprisoned?”

Original Plan...

When Xu Xiaoshou heard this, he couldn’t help but feel angry.

He forcefully restrained himself.

It wasn’t the right time to deal with Patriarch Wuji now. It was better to wait until he got through this difficulty before making any plans.

Xu Xiaoshou muttered to himself and paced back and forth. His thoughts began to wander and he began to reason.

“Since Holy Divine Palace will only find out Yi is dead, but they can’t find out who did it, then, for the time being, we’re still safe.

“We won’t consider anything beyond Demi-Sant.

“The big shots’ world will be taken care of by the big shots. Let’s focus on analyzing the current situation.”

Xu Xiaoshou knocked on his hand and said, “From Rao Yaoyao’s point of view, Yi’s action is due to Little... Lei Xi’er’s Ultimate Life Demon Physique.”

He looked at Lei Xi’er and stopped talking.

He read this information from Yi’s soul’s memories, and there was no doubt that it was accurate.

“So...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s voice became serious. “You are now the most dangerous!”

When Lei Shuangxing heard this, his heart trembled slightly, and he turned his head in Lei Xi’er’s direction.

Patriarch Wuji did not care anymore.

Yi was dead. Next, he only needed to wait for Xu Xiaoshou’s arrangements.

Ever since Xu Xiaoshou told him to 'kneel', he didn't dare to resist anymore.

After this matter, whether he lived or died depended on how much he could do in the process of breaking the situation.

Patriarch Wuji looked as if he was waiting for orders.

He would accept all challenges as long as he could live.

When Lei Xi'er heard this, she was indifferent.

She seemed to have inherited Mu Zixi's personality. As long as Xu Xiaoshou was by her side, she didn't like to think. She immediately tilted her head and asked softly, "Then, what should I do?"

The night wind blew her silver hair onto the side of her face.

Lei Xi'er's body was still stained with blood. Her face was still a little pale. Her voice was gentle and ethereal, but there was also a seductive feeling that belonged to the demonic power.

This expression, coupled with her helpless voice...

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he was a little lost control looking at her.

He realized that he had witnessed his junior sister grow up overnight.

He had never imagined it before...

How could his junior sister have such a method to unleash herself?

The magic of the God Devil Eyes, the special nature of the Ultimate Life Demon Physique, coupled with the devouring and dispersing of Life Force had resulted in a person giving birth to two completely different personalities and appearances.

The feeling they gave off was completely different!

It was just like a game character that could change its skin. Xu Xiaoshou didn't expect that he would encounter such a ridiculous thing.

He blinked slightly and came back to his senses.

"What should we do?"

Xu Xiaoshou repeated this sentence in a low voice. He finally came back to his previous train of thought. He looked straight at the God Devil Eyes of Lei Xi'er and said, "Of course, we should go back to the past."

"The past?" Lei Xi'er raised her eyebrows as if she had read Xu Xiaoshou's other thoughts.

Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat. But he nodded and said seriously, "If you want Rao Yaoyao to not notice anything unusual, you have to be normal first. If you say that Yi came to look for you, and then Yi died, and you changed your appearance. Who dares to say that there's no mystery behind this?"

"So?" Lei Xi'er's red lips curved.

“So...” Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath. He did not dare to shift his gaze and said directly, “So, can you become smaller?”

“Become smaller?” Lei Xi’er smiled for a moment. The flowers lost their colors, and it made people restless. She smiled and asked, “How do I become smaller?”

Xu Xiaoshou could not resist this soul-stirring smile.

He couldn’t help but look down and fix his gaze on Lei Xi’er’s body, which was about to be torn out of her clothes. Then, he gulped.

He couldn’t handle it...

His gaze went past Lei Xi’er again, and he looked at the distant mountain peak. He wanted to insinuate something and say something...

But this was too tactful...

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he shouldn’t avoid it.

He looked back and said directly, “Here!”

Then, he looked down again and fixed his gaze on Lei Xi’er’s long and round thigh. “And here!”

He looked back and looked directly at the other party’s God Devil Eyes.

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t dare to look at anything else and said seriously, “Shrink all of them! Can you do it?”