

I Am Loaded 961

Chapter 961: Perhaps This Is a Genius! (Part 1)

“Coo...”

A strange sound spread throughout the wilderness.

The Abyss Island Rift was moving strangely!

At this moment, countless spiritual cultivators, including the people of Dongtianwang City and the trial takers from the Yunlun Mountain Range, raised their heads to look at the sky.

The opening in the sky had attracted everyone’s attention.

After that, the spatial crack remained dormant and no longer had any movement. Thus no one continued to investigate further.

After all, such a special heaven and earth anomaly was beyond the reach of ordinary people. In the event of the sky cracking or collapsing, naturally, people from the Holy Divine Palace would withstand it.

However, not investigating further did not mean that everyone no longer paid their attention.

Therefore, when the crack in the sky no longer remained dormant and emitted a strange sound that reverberated throughout the entire Dongtianwang City...

Almost all the spiritual cultivators at the Sovereign (stage) and above in the surroundings were on high alert.

“What happened?”

“About that spatial crack, the Holy Divine Palace has sealed off all information. We can only make a vague guess that it has something to do with Sky City.”

“A few days ago, it didn’t move at all. Now, there’s a sudden change. Something big is going to happen!”

Everyone in Dongtianwang City was panicking.

No matter which city it was, when an additional ancient city appear above it, or a crack in the sky appeared around the important mountain ranges, it would be something that cause panic.

Immediately after a buzzing sound, everyone was extremely nervous and panicky.

An anomaly descended from the sky.

The strange buzzing sound lasted for about 15 minutes.

Then, the towering city in the sky above Dongtianwang City suddenly buzzed.

“It’s moving!”

“Sky City is moving!”

“Will... will it directly smash down and destroy Dongtianwang City, sending thousands of spiritual cultivators to their deaths?”

In the Imperial City, some people nervously looked at the majestic city above them.

The change in the Abyss Island Rift had affected Sky City, which confirmed most of the spiritual cultivators' guesses.

The spatial crack was brought by Sky City!

Rumble...

As time passed, the sound of Sky City became more and more intense.

The majestic city, which only showed a corner of it in the spatial crack, pulled at the thick chains of the Way of the Heavens within the sound. It was as if a wild horse that couldn't bear the pressure and rushed out.

"It's out..."

"It's... it's out!"

"Oh my God, I can't stay in Dongtianwang City anymore. I feel like I'll be crushed to death at any moment!"

The people of the Imperial City were all terrified.

In a short period of time, from the tip of the iceberg to unrestrained by the chains of the Way of the Heavens, Sky City was forcefully pulled out close to one-third of its size from the spatial crack.

Just one-third of its exposed area was larger than the entire Dongtianwang City combined!

Crushed stones were thrown everywhere.

Along with the movement of the ancient city, it was as if meteor rain was falling from the sky.

Stones that were burning with fire broke through space and fell onto the top of Dongtianwang City. However, they were blocked by the City Guarding Array.

The stone fragments of Sky City could be stopped but not the sound.

The rumbling continued.

This doomsday scene made the low-level spiritual cultivator in the city strongly feel helpless.

When doomsday arrived, the only thing the weak could do was pray that the god in their hearts could protect their families.

There was no other way.

Fortunately, the Holy Divine Palace reacted in time.

As the meteorite fell, countless red-clothed and white-clothed figures rose. They were like guardians guarding the four sides, calming everyone's minds.

“Don’t worry, everyone. Sky City won’t land above Dongtianwang City. We have calculated its landing point. Even if the calculation is wrong, Demi-Saint will move Sky City to another place,” Lan Ling’s voice spread across the entire Dongtianwang City.

The city was dead silent.

After that, the sky was filled with noise.

This statement could only comfort people because everyone had to choose to believe it.

However, choosing to believe it subjectively was one thing. Objectively the doomsday scene still made people feel fearful and anxious.

The sky had become dark!

Before this, Sky City had only revealed a corner of its magnificence but had caused the dusk of Dongtianwang City to be brought forward drowning out almost all of the afternoon time.

Now, this small half ancient majestic city was pulled out from the spatial crack. It was clearly daytime, but Dongtianwang City was covered in the dark.

It was as if the light could not enter the city at dusk, and the shadow covered everyone’s eyes.

“What exactly happened...”

Lan Ling blocked the noise in the city and stood on top of the City Guarding Array of Dongtianwang City, looking at the sky city in shock.

She swore that this was the most magnificent scene she had ever seen in her life!

Even the birth of the extradimensional space and the never-ending battle of wits and courage with the ghost beast were not as imposing as the doomsday that was about to fall from an ancient city.

She turned around and looked into the distance.

The Abyss Island Rift was still sobbing, but it was now much softer.

It could be heard in the Yunlun Mountain Range clearly, but only a few remaining sounds were left in Dongtianwang City.

“The abnormal movement of the Abyss Island Rift has led to a drastic change in Sky City. It has resulted in the chains of the Way of the Heavens unable to suppress it, and this ancient city to almost fly out?”

Lan Ling could only make this conjecture.

She was in charge of keeping an eye on Sky City. However, she was only keeping an eye on the Cutting Path (stage) and Higher Void (level) experts who wanted to sneak into Sky City.

Lan Ling was completely unaware of the mysteries of Sky City and the game between the inner and outer upper echelons.

As an ignorant pawn, in the face of such a doomsday disaster, the only thing that could be done was to pray like everyone else.

Chapter 962: Perhaps This Is a Genius! (Part 2)

“Sword Deity Rao...”

Lan Ling could only hold the Secret Divine’s communication bead.

She could only wait...

Waiting for Sword Deity Rao’s notification.

Waiting for another battle order.

If this communication bead did not move, all the red-clothed people, white-clothed people, and Holy Divine Guards in the Imperial City would be smashed to death by the meteors. They were also not allowed to quit their jobs.

...

In front of the Abyss Island Rift.

Teng Shanhai, the Chief of the Combat Division, stared at the sudden opening of the extradimensional cracks in front of him with a solemn expression.

Countless spatial blade fragments burst out from within and slashed out, blasting the surrounding space into dust.

A huge spatial black hole was slashed out.

This was the fundamental reason that the spiritual cultivators of the Yunlun Mountain Range and Imperial City could see the Abyss Island Rift opening its bloody mouth.

These signs that could cause the weak to panic were nothing to Teng Shanhai.

The overflowing spatial blade fragments couldn’t even break through his Cang God Armor’s defense.

However, the powerful holy power appeared with the whimpering sound along with the sudden appearance of the Abyss Island Rift that caused the space to collapse and Sky City to descend in advance, made Teng Shanhai’s scalp go numb.

“Rao Yaoyao!”

He immediately communicated with Rao Yaoyao in the Higher Void (level) world. He wanted to know immediately what exactly had happened in the spatial fragment.

The spirit mirror image that Yu Zhiwen had sent over wasn’t as big as the anomaly of the Abyss Island Rift. Thus he had temporarily held it back.

After waiting for a long time, he lost contact with the Higher Void (level) world. Rao Yaoyao still didn’t reply.

Teng Shanhai’s heart trembled.

This was not good news!

Could it be that she had been killed?

However, Seven Sword Deity was the Seven Sword Deity. As one of the seven people who stood at the peak of the Way of the Sword in Shengshen Continent, how could Rao Yaoyao be so easily devoured by the spatial fragment?

After losing contact for a while, the Higher Void (level) world trembled. Rao Yaoyao sent a telepathic message over.

"I'm fine."

Very quickly, after the telepathic communication, Rao Yaoyao's slightly battered figure rushed out from the Abyss Island Rift.

Her long dress was torn. Only half of the strap was left hanging on her shoulder, barely holding up her entire dress.

The fair skin of her entire body had been stained with blood. It was obvious that she had experienced a great battle.

Teng Shanhai looked at her injuries and asked in shock, "What happened?"

He then immediately guessed that the changes on Abyss Island and the movements in Sky City must have related to what Rao Yaoyao had done in the rift.

Rao Yaoyao wiped away the bloodstains and said, "I found the source of the crack on Abyss Island. Through that place, I should be able to enter the inner island directly.

"As you're aware, with the void token in hand, I can only enter the outer island of Abyss Island at most.

"And Yu Lingdi, other than in the beginning, there has been no news from him until now. I want to try and see if I can enter the inner island to investigate the situation, even if I have to send in a strand of spiritual senses..."

"You're crazy!" Teng Shanhai interrupted, and his face filled with shock. "You don't know what's going on on the inner island of Abyss Island? The people imprisoned there are at least Demi-Saint Stage! You're only at the Higher void (level), so what's the use if you enter it?"

Rao Yaoyao's beautiful eyes flashed with anger. "I know the situation on the inner island of the Abyss Island better than you do. If I want to enter, I must have confidence. At the very least, I won't die."

"So you ended up in such a condition?" Teng Shanhai sized up Rao Yaoyao with his single eye.

Rao Yaoyao rolled her eyes. "Of course, I was discovered, and they refused to let me enter. They were crazy. Bazhun'an must have entered the inner island and was plotting something with the black and white veins. Otherwise, the defense of the inner island wouldn't be so strong. I only managed to open a crack, and then I was attacked crazily."

"Who hit you? Can you deduce it?" Teng Shanhai's voice sounded a little nervous.

Rao Yaoyao pondered for a moment and looked at the person in front of her with hesitation.

“The three ancestors of the White Vein or the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon?” Teng Shanhai saw through Rao Yaoyao’s worries with a glance and said angrily, “Rao Yaoyao, I know as much as you do. Yi is already dead, and if you hide it from me, who else in Eastern Sky Realm can you trust?”

Rao Yaoyao sighed, “It was DemonEmperor Black Dragon!”

She paused for a moment and told him everything, “The people of the Black Vein were like madmen. They didn’t let me in at all. Usually, the people of the black and white veins only know how to fight among themselves and it’s impossible for them to be so strict. It must be Bazhun’an who is among them and has taken the lead.”

Teng Shanhai was shocked when he heard this.

So, the legend of the Master of the Black and White veins was indeed true...

Tens of years ago, the Eighth Sword Deity had fallen. This was a rumor in the outside world.

However, the higher-ups of the Holy Divine Palace knew that Bazhun’an did not die after the battle with Hua Changdeng. Instead, he was sent to the inner island of Abyss Island and sealed permanently.

While Bazhun’an had fallen into the inner island of the Abyss Island, for decades, the extradimensional space of the Shengshen Continent had prospered everywhere.

Most of these were true.

However, a small part of it was about the ghost beast of Abyss Island who was using the extradimensional space to sneak into the Shengshen Continent.

The higher-ups of the Holy Divine Palace had calculated that since Bazhun’an was sent into the inner island of Abyss Island, the number of ghost beasts of Abyss Island sneaking into the Shengshen Continent was more than 10 times than before!

The red-clothed people had sent more people and even transferred many people from the white-clothed people to join them.

However, they still couldn’t completely block the sneaking in.

Such actions, plans, and premeditated results all over the place made people’s imaginations run wild.

Could it be that even Bazhun’an was sent to the inner island of Abyss Island as part of the other party’s strategy? Bazhun’an wanted to borrow Hua Changdeng’s hand to enter the inner island and lead the Black and White veins?

But this speculation was too absurd.

It was at least Demi-Saint on the inner island of Abyss Island.

Chapter 963: Perhaps This Is a Genius! (Part 3)

When Bazhun’an was in the battle, his cultivation level was only at the normal Sword Deity level. How could he be above the magnates of the Black and White Veins?

Moreover, those who had witnessed the shocking battle between the two Sword Deity outside the City of the Dead Bodhisattva knew the result of that battle which in fact was something different.

After all, as long as Bazhun'an had challenged Seven Sword Deity as normal, and Hua Changdeng had accepted the challenge as normal...

No matter what the outcome of that battle was, it would be one of them had died, and the matter would end here.

The exchange of the Way of the Sword between ancient swordsmen did not involve any conflict of interests with heaven and earth. It was only a dispute about the Way of the Sword.

This was not an exception even for Hua Changdeng.

However, after the battle, Bazhun'an, who was the most outstanding talent in the world, unexpectedly shocked everyone.

It was so shocking that he was easily defeated by Hua Changdeng with three strikes and died.

After that...

You Tu killed his way up to Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe and beheaded the previous hall master of the Holy Divine Palace with seven strikes.

These things were unrelated to the outside world.

However, the people of the Holy Divine Palace knew that it was because the news had been sealed.

The reason for the battle between the two Sword Deity must have been something else.

Teng Shanhai also didn't know what had happened.

However, he had personally experienced the dominance of Bazhun'an from the previous era. No matter how weak this person was, he wouldn't have been killed by Hua Changdeng with three strikes.

You Tu's ascent to the mountain and the death of the previous hallmaster all meant something...

Teng Shanhai indeed didn't know what the real situation was like, but he roughly knew that Bazhun'an was extremely talented and wanted to challenge the authority of the supreme power. In the end, Bazhun'an was sent into Abyss Island by the Holy Divine Palace and completely sealed.

Bazhun'an was sent there by the Holy Divine Palace!

Bazhun'an was only a more outstanding pawn at that time. But the pawn was still a pawn. He couldn't control the situation of the chess player.

Therefore, he was forced to be sealed!

However, after that, the inner island of Abyss Island changed.

The legend of the Master of the Black and White Veins started to spread among the higher-ups of the Holy Divine Palace.

In the end, there were too many stowaways on Abyss Island.

There were rumors from the higher-ups that Bazhun'an had appeared, but no one could prove it.

Only after the battle at the White Cave and the Saint Servant's declaration of war against the Holy Divine Palace did everyone confirm that Bazhun'an was still alive!

Moreover, he had successfully sneaked out of Abyss Island!

However, the phrase "both black and white veins will be under my command" was only verified a few days ago when Bazhun'an brought Storyteller sneaking into Abyss Island. That was what he had said.

But who dared to believe it?

Back then, a Sword Deity of the Higher Void (level) was merely a junior. After falling into the inner island of Abyss Island, facing the Demi-Saint and Holy Emperor, Bazhun'an had actually conquered everyone?

Who would believe it?

Teng Shanhai didn't believe it from the bottom of his heart.

Until the moment when he heard the shocking news from Rao Yaoyao that someone was taking the lead in the inner island of Abyss Island, and the Black and White veins had been unified into one faction.

"How did he do it?"

Teng Shanhai felt his mouth and tongue go dry.

This incident happened decades ago.

However, it was already too late to salvage the situation after such a long time.

Teng Shanhai felt that he couldn't figure out the plans of the higher-ups.

It couldn't be that they had been used, right?

Rao Yaoyao knew what Teng Shanhai was thinking, and she also fell silent.

She was one of the Seven Sword Deity.

Strictly speaking, she had obtained the highest honors of the Way of the Sword that Bazhun'an had wanted the most, but couldn't.

But now, the achievements of the two of them were completely different.

Rao Yaoyao raised her head and looked into the distance.

The sky was vast.

The ancient city pressed down on the city in the distance, and the black shadows covered the entire continent. It was like the area of darkness in her heart, and the pressure it brought was simply suffocating!

After pondering for a long time, Rao Yaoyao finally let out a long sigh.

"Perhaps, this is a genius..."

Teng Shanhai was now at the peak of the Higher Void (level). It had been a long time since he felt powerless.

However, at this moment, a sense of dejection welled up in his heart...

He was speechless!

If Bazhun'an could only be called a genius, then what should those who lived under his radiance all their lives who were also called geniuses by the people in the world be called?

Chapter 964: Change in Abyss Island! Ghost Beast Torrent? (Part 1)

"Oh yes, Yu Zhiwen sent you the image of the spirit mirror. She said that the law enforcer has new discovery."

Teng Shanhai cleared his thoughts and returned to the main task. He passed the image sent by Yu Zhiwen to Rao Yaoyao.

"Storyteller?"

Rao Yaoyao finished browsing very quickly. Her eyes were filled with surprise, "Storyteller, isn't he in Abyss Island?"

Teng Shanhai had seen the image of the spirit mirror and had the same doubt. He asked, "Could it be his clone?"

Rao Yaoyao frowned and looked at the details several times. She said with some doubt, "It doesn't look like it... This clone's cultivation level is hidden too well. I can't see any spiritual source fluctuations. What about the basic Innate (stage) and Grandmaster Realm? Moreover, there are also some issues with his actions and intentions. Most importantly, if he was Storyteller, how could he be discovered so easily?"

"He was discovered by Night Guardian who was also a Cutting Path (stage). But he has grasped the power and Grand Vital Energy of the Higher Void (level," explained Teng Shanhai. "During the Battle of the White Cave, the red-clothed Night Guardian had fought with the Saint Servant, Storyteller. Thus he instantly sensed that something was wrong and followed the trail. He then found Storyteller's whereabouts."

"I know about Night Guardian..." Rao Yaoyao muttered.

The red-clothed night guardian could be considered the famous Cutting Path (stage) in the Holy Divine Palace.

He was one of the first batch experimenters. He was also the person who had been transferred from the white-clothed Gou Wuyue due to a lack of manpower in the red-clothed. He had extremely powerful abilities.

Since the person was discovered by Night Guardian, there was no doubt about it.

What Rao Yaoyao was curious about was that Storyteller's movements were intermittent and aimless. He did not look like the Seventh Chief of the Saint Servant, but more like a puppet.

"What is he doing?" Rao Yaoyao felt suspicious.

Teng Shanhai was stumped by her question.

How would he know? He wasn't the roundworm in Storyteller's stomach.

Suddenly, Teng Shanhai's gaze landed on Sky City in the distance and he had a few more guesses in his heart.

"I don't know what Storyteller is doing, but were you the one who caused the commotion in Sky City?" Teng Shanhai pointed in the direction of Dongtianwang City.

Rao Yaoyao looked over, and her pupils constricted.

Above Dongtianwang City, the ancient city blotted out the sky and covered the sun. It was almost one-third of its original size and it was still moving out. Even the chains of the Way of the Heavens couldn't restrain it!

"When did this happen?" Rao Yaoyao had just left the Abyss Island Rift, so she didn't know anything about the outside world.

Teng Shanhai checked the time and said with a strange expression, "It should be after you moved the inner island of Abyss Island and were stopped by someone."

Rao Yaoyao's beautiful eyes instantly narrowed.

Was this a warning?

Those existences on the inner island were warning her not to have any petty thoughts, or else they would directly send Sky City out?

No!

That was definitely not the case!

Rao Yaoyao quickly dismissed her thoughts.

If the people on the inner island could make Sky City land at a specific time and location, would Sky City have been bound by the chains of the Way of the Heavens for so long?

To summon this thing in the sky above Dongtianwang City, only Bazhun'an, the Master of the Black and White Veins, could do it!

But why was it at this particular time?

Teng Shanhai was also thinking. Suddenly, he focused his attention on the Spirit Crystal screen and a thought flashed through his mind. He then asked, "Could it be that Storyteller's clone is looking for the space node, trying to contact the main body on Abyss Island? And it was discovered by our people?"

Rao Yaoyao's beautiful eyes lit up, "I can't rule out this possibility..."

But soon, she fell into deep thought again.

Why was it so?

Why was it at this particular time? Why did he contact the Storyteller's main body on Abyss Island when Rao Yaoyao just happened to touch Abyss Island, and then do such a thing?

The arrival of Sky City had been a foregone conclusion. It was only a matter of time.

Bazhun'an had planned for so long and communicated with the ghost beast's Holy Power on Abyss Island, connecting it to the order of the Shengshen Continent.

Even if a Demi-Saint came, he wouldn't be able to stop the Sky City from leaving!

In that case, there was no need for Storyteller to risk exposing himself to contact with the main body on the inner island at such an insignificant time.

Wouldn't it be better to let time solve the problem?

Unless...

Rao Yaoyao's mind was extremely fast. She thought of something and said, "Unless Storyteller is indeed contacting his main body. However, the connection is not about the matter of Sky City's leaving, but another mission!"

"What mission?" Teng Shanhai asked.

"How would I know? I am not Dao Qiongcang who can predict the Divine Secret..." Rao Yaoyao cursed in her heart and fell silent.

The two of them were speechless in the void.

Just as Rao Yaoyao wanted to give the order to investigate the remaining traces of Storyteller and find out who this person was...

At this moment...

"Coo..."

Another strange sound came from the Abyss Island Rift.

As the sound was nearby. Rao Yaoyao and Teng Shanhai felt goosebumps all over their bodies hearing the strange sound.

"Why was the sound?" Rao Yaoyao was shocked.

With this strange sound, the space around them, which had been restored to its original state, began to shatter again.

Soon, a black hole with a radius of thousands of feet was blasted out by the Holy Power.

In the eyes of the people of Yunlun Mountain Range and Imperial City, another bloody mouth had opened up in the sky!

Teng Shanhai once again felt the aura of Holy Power and became very heavy-hearted, "Not long before you came out, the Abyss Island Rift had sounded once. The same thing happened the last time. It

completely shattered the surrounding space. This time, the fluctuations of Holy Power are even clearer and stronger.”

Chapter 965: Change in Abyss Island! Ghost Beast Torrent? (Part 2)

Rao Yaoyao somehow couldn't withstand this torrent of Holy Power. She and Teng Shanhai were forced to take a few steps back. She was furious, “Why didn't you tell me earlier?”

Teng Shanhai felt extremely aggrieved.

Weren't things always discussed according to the level of their importance?

I only had one mouth, how could I tell you all the important information at the same time?

But it was not the time to argue now.

Teng Shanhai felt the strengthened version of Holy Power and was very shocked. “Why do I feel that the phenomenon this time is somewhat different?”

Last time, it was just a whimper.

This time, there seemed to be a drastic change in the Abyss Island Rift as if an ancient Taotie was about to step out.

A terrifying aura seeped out, wanting to suppress people.

“How is it different?” Rao Yaoyao did not experience the previous attack of the Holy Power. She hesitated for a moment and then pulled out the Cang Godhood Sword on her back. “I'll go in and take a look!”

“You're crazy!”

Teng Shanhai immediately stopped her.

This might be one of those existences on the inner island of Abyss Island trying to counterattack Rao Yaoyao's earlier probing. How could she risk going in?

“I...”

Just as Rao Yaoyao wanted to say something...

Suddenly, their expressions changed.

“Something is coming out!”

In her perception through spiritual senses, a large number of unknown things that contained boundless Holy Power swarmed out from an unknown place.

It was like a torrent or a tsunami that was about to break through Abyss Island and descend into this world.

“All trial officers, put down what you're doing and gather in front of the Abyss Island Rift!” Rao Yaoyao made a prompt decision.

If what she was thinking was true...

All the ghost beasts inside Abyss Island had broken the seal and were descending into this world.

Then, it would truly be the end of the world!

“Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...”

At the same time, the trial officers who received the summoning order put down whatever they were doing and leaped into the sky from the Yunlun Mountain Range.

Thousands of trial officers' shadows interweaved into lines and formed an impenetrable net in the vision of all the trial takers.

At this moment only did everyone realize.

The Holy Divine Palace had indeed used so many people to set up the defenses in the Yunlun Mountain Range!

...

“Oh my God, it's here again...”

In the Yunlun Mountain Range, many spiritual cultivators raised their heads to look at the sky. Even the progress of the battle for the Nine Dragon Range was interrupted by another whine from the Abyss Island Rift.

“What exactly is going to happen? This heaven and earth phenomenon is like the end of the world!”

“F*ck, if I had known that the trials in Dongtianwang City would be so dangerous, I would have directly participated in the Central Region's capital trial. Why did I have to come all the way here to this damned place?!”

“After that Sky City appeared, I felt that it would either land in Dongtianwang City or the Yunlun Mountain Range. Could it be that after the trial ends, the moment we obtain a spot in the Holy Palace Trial, we will be smashed to death?”

“It's too tragic. The clan leaders and elders are fighting for the Path, and we ants are just funerary objects. We can only follow orders and die here without any power to resist.”

“Why does the spatial crack above have the aura of the Demi-Saint?”

“It's so terrifying...”

Trial takers who were able to survive until now were all people with great backgrounds.

Some had seen the Demi-Saint's power, and some had hidden their Demi-Saint's power.

The first strange sound of the Abyss Island Rift was only to attract people's attention. But this second time, the fluctuation of Holy Power was no longer concealed.

This was the Holy Path!

When the saints fought for the Path, the people around them would suffer!

Spiritual cultivators in the Innate (stage) and Grandmaster Realm didn't know what to do except waiting to die.

The real trial takers were terrified.

In the Yunlun Mountain Range, the stowaways who hadn't been caught were all excited.

"It's indeed the Holy Power!"

"This spatial crack is indeed the door to Sky City!"

"There are foundational roots of Saint Ascension in Sky City. Although it's a rumor, it's not without basis... I will gain something from this adventure!"

"Next, we'll have to see if the heaven and earth phenomenon before Sky City descends is a blessing or a curse."

"If it's a blessing..."

Every stowaway in the Cutting Path (stage) and Higher Void (level) looked at the sky and their hearts were surging.

If it was a blessing, it was related to Sky City. Perhaps the opportunity of foundational roots of Saint Ascension would appear in the Abyss Island Rift this time.

Then, this would be the only chance for everyone to take down the opportunity to become a saint without passing through Sky City!

Under the authority of the trial officers that they usually looked down upon, the Sovereign (stage) had been hiding like a cat or a dog.

Wasn't this what everyone was after?

..

"Good heavens, it's here!"

Above the Fourth Dragon Range, Mu Zixi, who was Xu Xiaoshou's clone, also looked up at the sky with excitement.

The reason why Abyss Island was acting strangely was certainly not because of Storyteller's clone.

It was because he was attacking the mountain, and it was the first time he had tried to control the portrait clone from a long distance. This had caused the clone's actions to come to a halt, which was not what he had expected.

He had thought that this would be one of the flaws, but he did not expect the phenomenon of the Abyss Island Rift to directly make up for it.

"To the red-clothed higher-ups, even if the portrait clone's actions are strange and its identity is suspicious, they would still connect the phenomenon of Abyss Island and the clone's actions, right?"

Xu Xiaoshou was happy.

Whether the portrait clone was effective or not didn't matter.

If it was effective, it would waste the red-clothed people's manpower and time.

If it was not, they would investigate further and they would not relate it to him. This would also waste their time.

This was a scheme, a smoke bomb that he threw out and the other party had no choice but to focus on.

Chapter 966: Change in Abyss Island! Ghost Beast Torrent? (Part 3)

However, the phenomenon of the Abyss Island Rift was real!

"Lei Shuangxing has started his move..."

Xu Xiaoshou was sure that Lei Shuangxing had acted according to his plan.

He calculated the time.

Even if it was hard to connect with Abyss Island, after one night, Bazhun'an should have been able to receive the message from Lei Shuangxing.

After receiving the message, it was normal for Bazhun'an to release another smoke bomb at the Abyss Island Rift after thorough preparations!

All the trial officers of the Yunlun Mountain Range were immediately mobilized.

At this moment, who had the time to look for clues about the murderer of Yi!

Under the fluctuations of Holy Power, not only the Chief of the Transformation Division, even the chief of the six divisions including Rao Yaoyao had to die here if they were not careful!

"It's here..."

"I just don't know what's coming this time."

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but guess.

He had experienced the depth of Bazhun'an's shrewdness.

This guy would definitely not follow his plan accordingly.

Xu Xiaoshou still remembered the big commotion that Bazhun'an created when he used the Saint Servant's hand, which was also the only time, to save the First Pavilion in the Sky at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair previously.

This fellow was like a god. He had directly cast a spell in the Yunlun Mountain Range and summoned a sky city that was even bigger than Dongtianwang City!

Perhaps this was indeed one of Bazhun'an's plans.

But because of Xu Xiaoshou's request, he had brought forward the time of one of the operations in his plan.

This way, not only did he obtain the favor of others, but he had also smoothed out his next move. He had also caused the people of the Holy Divine Palace to feel anxious and uneasy.

How could such an old schemer obediently follow the plan given by Xu Xiaoshou and only release some vague fluctuations of Holy Power?

“Something big will happen...”

Xu Xiaoshou was very solemn. He was most afraid that Bazhun’an would make a big move and release all the ghost beasts on Abyss Island.

In the end...

“Good heavens, he shouldn’t have such an ability, right?”

...

In the Abyss Island Rift, Holy Power fluctuations spread in all directions.

As time passed, its power became more and more terrifying until it completely shattered the sky.

Day and night were overturned, and darkness invaded.

“Everyone, form the array!”

Rao Yaoyao waved her hand. The red-clothed and white-clothed people followed what they had been trained and formed a protective great array of the Divine Secret in front of the Abyss Island Rift.

“The Seventy-Two Dragon Essence Array!”

Rao Yaoyao’s eyes were full of solemnness.

This Divine Secret protective great array of the Higher Void (level) could only be broken by the Demi-Saint. This was her last protection.

“It’s coming...”

Everyone watched nervously.

The sound of wind whistled through the Abyss Island Rift. A large number of unknown objects rushed over with Holy Power.

“Stop all of them! Don’t let go of any ghost beast!” Rao Yaoyao shouted.

She then waved her hand downwards.

Whoosh!

The first ghost beast with Holy Power flew over red-clothed people’s heads and was stopped by the great array.

Boom!

The Holy Power and the array’s power clashed, creating a loud explosion.

The nearby red-clothed people were repelled. The “ghost beast”, after the protection of Holy Power was destroyed, revealed its true appearance.

But at this moment, all the red-clothed and white-clothed people who saw the true appearance of the “ghost beast” were stunned.

“It is...”

It wasn’t a ghost beast!

It was a spiritual sword, a first-grade spiritual sword!

The nearby red-clothed people grabbed it, and the surging power was activated. He casually waved his hand, and the power of the spiritual sword slashed through space.

“Oh my God!”

Everyone’s scalps went numb. When they looked back at the torrent of ghost beasts that swarmed out from the Abyss Island Rift, they were all envious.

What was going on?

It wasn’t a torrent of ghost beasts that came out, but a torrent of treasures!

Any single item was at the level of the first-grade spiritual sword. Then the one behind...what level was it?

Chapter 967: Scrambling for Treasure from the Erupted Rift 1

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

It was one after another.

Wrapped in Holy Power, treasures shot out from the Abyss Island Rift non-stop!

Dong, dong, dong!

Within the Seventy-Two Dragon Essence Array, a Sovereign (stage) enforcer was blasted by the Holy Power treasure until he spurted blood and retreated. But he was quickly replaced.

The array was unbreakable.

These treasures could not escape this inescapable net.

The treasures that contained traces of Holy Power actually only had the power of a collision. After that, they became ownerless objects and floated freely in the air.

Some treasures were full of spiritual quality. The moment they lost the restraints of Holy Power and wanted to escape, they were captured by the enforcers on the spot.

“How’s the situation?”

Teng Shanhai was shocked.

Why were so many supreme treasures spewing out of the Abyss Island Rift instead of ghost beasts?

Spiritual weapons, spiritual pills, rare treasures, ancient books...

It was as if a treasure basin had been shattered, and all the treasures in the world had exploded in an instant.

The enforcers, while protecting the array, had earned so much that they couldn't even take them with both their hands.

"Senior Rao, can we take these things?" One of the enforcers held three pill bottles in his left hand and four ancient books in his right hand. There was a first-grade broadsword in his mouth. His eyes were burning, but he was still asking vaguely.

While facing the torrent of treasures, everyone still didn't forget their duties.

Perhaps it was because they had to maintain the Seventy-Two Dragon Essence, or the enforcers had undergone rigorous training in the past.

Otherwise, under such a heaven-defying opportunity, everyone would be in chaos and seize every second to snatch the treasures.

"This..."

Rao Yaoyao was similarly shocked and bewildered.

She turned to look at all the enforcers within the array.

Almost at the instant that the torrent of treasures gushed out, the hands, mouths, armpits, and other parts of the enforcers' bodies were fully utilized.

However, the speed at which the treasures rushed out was far faster than the speed at which the enforcers put them into their spatial rings.

Some of the treasures that had too much spiritual quality and were temporarily unable to be put into the spatial ring, the enforcers used the power of the great array to trap them and prevent them from escaping.

There were too many!

The torrent of treasures that blotted out the sky and covered the earth instantly drowned everyone's vision.

Rao Yaoyao was shocked.

What kind of method was this?

Using treasures to open up the greed of all the enforcers and then destroying everyone present?

A mature leader would not make a decision that would disappoint everyone at a critical moment.

Rao Yaoyao quickly made a decision and said, "Block all the items. Those that can be taken, take them for now. Those that cannot be taken, use the power of the great array to trap them. Not a single treasure can be released!"

The enforcers were overjoyed.

Even though they knew that these items might have to be handed over.

However, there were too many opportunities spewing out from the Abyss Island Rift!

If they secretly hid one or two...

No!

Be more daring!

Even if they hid 30 to 40 items, it wouldn't surface in the post-battle statistics, right?

Tens of thousands of treasures almost instantly destroyed the rationality of the Sovereign (stage) and Cutting Path (stage) enforcers.

There was nothing they could do.

The most famous thing in Sky City was the foundational roots of Saint Ascension.

Even if one used their toes to think about this opportunity in the Abyss Island Rift, they would know what it represented.

When Rao Yaoyao saw that everyone's emotions were gradually showing signs of losing control, she immediately shouted,

"Calm your minds!

"A few small first-grade treasures can buy you off? You are red-clothed and white-clothed people, and Holy Divine guards. You represent the order of the Shengshen Continent!

"Don't forget that this is something that came from the spatial crack. I asked you to trap it because I was afraid that there would be a ghost beast mixed in and try to escape.

"Have you forgotten what your mission is?!"

This warning finally brought everyone back to their senses.

The enforcers within the great array broke out in cold sweat.

That was right!

It was something that came from a strange spatial crack. How could it be good?

Which enemy would give you a large number of treasures before a battle?

There must be a trap!

There must be some inexplicable things mixed in!

Therefore...

For the safety of the people of the continent, not a single one of these treasures could be let go, absolutely not!

The enforcers went crazy and “carried out the orders”, hating themselves for not having two more pairs of hands. Only then would they be able to collect the treasures faster.

Rao Yaoyao’s heart palpitated as she watched.

One after another, the first-grade spiritual weapon and spiritual pill flew out as if they were free. It allowed her to see clearly the foundation of Sky City. She had also witnessed with her own eyes why the legend of Sky City having foundational roots of Saint Ascension always circulated on the continent.

“It’s too terrifying!

“To be able to grow to the Sovereign (stage), Cutting Path (stage), and become red-clothed and white-clothed people, they definitely had no problems with their disposition. Their ability to suppress their greed is definitely at the top of the world.

“However, any spiritual cultivator is unable to suppress their greed for the Path and wants to stand on the supreme Sovereign (stage) and look down on all living things. This is the reason why spiritual cultivators were cultivating.

“The existence of the inner island of Abyss Island has perfectly made use of this...”

Rao Yaoyao vaguely understood the reason behind this surge of supreme treasures.

Before the battle had even begun, more than half of their minds had already been affected.

Under such circumstances, if a ghost beast appeared, who would be able to make a calm judgment?

It was a question of whether to slash at the ghost beast first or open their mouths to catch the spirit pills that were about to fly away.

Rao Yaoyao chose to believe the latter and the disposition of her people.

Chapter 968: Scrambling for Treasure from the Erupted Rift 2

However...

At this moment, a sovereign law enforcer raised the ancient book in his hand, and an uncontrolled shriek rang out. “The last volume of ‘The Book of Remnant Fire’! Oh my God! This book is the last volume of my cultivation technique. How did it appear here?!”

Everyone’s actions came to a halt, and expressions of disbelief appeared in their eyes.

Perhaps, to the general public, the ‘Book of Remnant Fire’ was an unfamiliar name.

However, in the red-clothed and white-clothed people’s treasury, this was an incomplete fire-type sacred cultivation technique. There are a total of eleven volumes, and one has to use a significant number of contribution points to exchange for each book.

Adding on, the last volume of the ‘Book of Remnant Fire’ – one that the red-clothed and white-clothed organizations could not even find, had appeared?

And it had been thrown out by the Abyss Island Rift as if it was a piece of garbage?

All the law enforcers went mad.

“Sacred cultivation technique!”

“The eleventh volume of the ‘Book of Remnant Fire’? What kind of good f*cking luck do you have to get it?!”

“I also use the ‘Book of Remnant Fire’ to cultivate, this... this...” Someone almost couldn’t control himself and was about to take a step forward.

“Shit, I’ve obtained a drop of Holy Blood! Holy Blood!”

“???”

Hearing the cry, everyone turned their heads in curiosity and looked over.

Holy Blood?

That item was a supreme treasure that even the chiefs of the six divisions had to exchange contribution points for, and it was something one had to carefully consider regarding whether or not to use in a battle. Had it also appeared?

The greed that was swallowed by Rao Yaoyao before surged out crazily again.

Someone moved his feet and shifted his body away from the position where the crowd needed to stand.

It was just a hair’s breadth.

And although this person immediately reacted and quickly returned to his position, Rao Yaoyao couldn’t hold it in anymore.

“Watch your mouth – I mean, your image!” She shouted. She chose her words carefully and didn’t lose her mind like everyone else.

After all, different identities meant different statuses.

If she were the sovereign or an ordinary spiritual cultivator who had to fight with her life to obtain resources, and if she accidentally got the last volume of the book or the Holy Blood, it was likely that she would be even more excited than these people.

However, although she understood their purposes, military disciplines were unavoidable.

“Everyone... Silence!”

Rao Yaoyao suddenly pulled out the Cang Godhood Sword from behind, her deep voice that suppressed her anger reverberating in all directions. The strong aura from her finally calmed everyone down.

It was over.

At this moment, all the law enforcers finally realized that they had lost their composure.

Sword Deity Rao was right in front of them.

Even if they were fighting for the treasures, how could they break the disciplines?

“What’s your name?” Rao Yaoyao was the first to look at the sovereign enforcer who had obtained the last volume of the ‘Book of Remnant Fire’. She had to make an example of him.

The enforcer broke out in cold sweat and said in a humble voice, “Sword Deity Rao, my name is Zhao Nuo!”

“Zhao Nuo, right?” Rao Yaoyao snorted. She raised her Cang Godhood Sword and pointed at him with the sword point, then said coldly, “You have contributed greatly to getting the ‘Book of Remnant Fire’, so this item now belongs to you. However, you have broken military discipline, so I will order you to three months of training in the ‘Inferno’ of the red-clothed people after the battle!”

It was akin to a pyrrhic victory.

The law enforcer kept quiet out of fear.

Inferno!

That place belonged to the prison of the red-clothed, but it was not a place to cultivate. It was not a reward Sword Deity Rao had talked about, but a punishment!

If you stayed in the red-clothed people’s Inferno for three months, even if you had comprehended the Three Thousand Ways as a sovereign, you would still be tortured until you forget even the Two Thousand Ways!

Zhao Nuo only felt his vision darken, but he could only brace himself and bow to receive the punishment. He would not dare to be in a position for anything anymore.

“Is there anyone else who wants to talk nonsense?” Rao Yaoyao’s cold eyes swept across everyone.

All the law enforcers were shocked by the punishment while trembling with fear. As they frantically collected the treasures, they kept quiet and counted speechlessly.

It would be fine as long as only they themselves knew how much they had obtained.

The desire to share was not good!

After a short while, the crowd had become disciplined, and the treasures that spurted out from the Abyss Island Rift also seemed to have lost their strength and did not come out anymore.

Occasionally, a few items would also be “carried out” promptly by the law enforcers who stood before them.

The other law enforcers had serious expressions on their faces. However, while they kept their eyes fixed on maintaining the formation, they were actually cursing in their heart.

“That was a close call...”

Rao Yaoyao let out a sigh of relief.

The Seventy-Two Dragon Essence Array was strong after all. As long as one was in the sovereign stage, they would be able to resist the attack of the Holy Breath with the support of the array formation. They would not lose their lives.

Under the protection of everyone, no treasure was missed out.

“Everyone, take a look at the harvest.”

Rao Yaoyao warned solemnly, “This is related to the ghost beast, which is a huge matter. If you hide something and don’t report it, it will cause the ghost beast to hide on top of the treasures and break into the Shengshen Continent through it. You all know the rules of the clan!”

The bodies of the law enforcers trembled.

Ghost beast.

Indeed, the issue of the ghost beast was too crucial.

There were already so many treasures coming out, surely it was impossible for this strange spatial crack to only give away treasures?

“Those who belong to the red-clothed...” Rao Yaoyao raised her sword and swept it forward, “Take out your ‘Ghost-seeking disk’ and verify if each treasure has a ghost beast aura. Those who conceal it and don’t report it will be committing a crime, and those who investigate but still don’t realize it will be committing another crime. The two crimes are akin to each other!”

The announcement was made.

Everyone once again realized the importance of this matter and was so frightened they even couldn’t say anything. They also abandoned previous thoughts of stealing the treasure.

Red-clothed people stepped out and left the array formation. However, they did not make any further actions. Instead, they waited for Rao Yaoyao’s follow-up instructions.

How to investigate?

Who will investigate?

These were all problems.

At such a critical moment, what they feared the most was chaos.

Chapter 969: Scrambling for Treasure from the Erupted Rift 3

If something were to happen and nobody can restore the array formation to its original position, it would be a huge mistake!

“Night Guardian.” Rao Yaoyao directly called out.

The red-clothed Night Guardian immediately stepped out. He was somewhat surprised as to why Sword Deity Rao wanted to talk to him.

To Rao Yaoyao, she wanted to control the overall situation, but she couldn’t arrange the details herself.

When the treasures had appeared earlier, the Night Guardian's performance had been plain and straightforward. He had only carried out the treasure-collecting mission according to orders. Furthermore, he also had the contribution of discovering the storyteller previously.

Rao Yaoyao only took a glance before she directly pointed at him and instructed, "Arrange the investigation of the Ghost Beast's matter. Be careful. Once there is any movement, I will give the order. Everyone must return to their positions immediately and maintain the great array!"

Night Guardian felt a relief. So that was why she called on him.

"Yes!"

He immediately responded and carried out the mission.

Rao Yaoyao then turned her eyes and looked at the Abyss Island Rift. Her expression became serious.

No one was more knowledgeable than her about the current situation on Abyss Island. There was a significant movement inside. How can it be so simple?

Moreover, did the incident with the eruption of treasures simply conclude like that?

"For what?"

Rao Yaoyao was confused by this move.

Everything, no matter how strange, had a purpose.

But now, she couldn't figure out the true purpose of the existence of Abyss Island, and why it had erupted these treasures.

Was it festering morale?

Otherwise, what was its purpose?

The enemy was in the light, and we were in the dark.

The most important thing now was obviously to deal with the possible future movements of Abyss Island.

After all...

"With the first wave of treasures, will there be a second or third wave?"

"Even if there isn't any ghost beast in the first wave, will it just be a distraction and allow the ghost beasts to blend in with the others?"

Just as she was thinking about it, waves of powerful and ferocious auras were rapidly approaching in the distant sky.

All the law enforcers immediately became alert and turned their heads to look.

They saw that in the direction of Dongtianwang City, many of the Sovereign Stage and Cutting Path Stage, and even experts of the Higher Void had unknowingly gathered. They were currently flying towards the Yunlun Mountain Range.

“These people...”

With just a glance, Rao Yaoyao was able to deduce the identity of these people.

There were more than a hundred people from Dongtianwang City, and they were like a swarm of bees as they approached instantly.

There were monks, Daoists, hemp-robed old ladies, and muscular men...

Without exception, the leaders of this group were from everywhere, including Cutting Path Stages and Higher Void Stages.

And behind them were some Sovereign Stage juniors.

She had never met them before, but coolly received their greetings from afar.

“Greetings, Sword Deity Rao.”

“Wow, could this be the ruler of the Red-clothed people, one of the seven Sword Deities, Rao Yaoyao, who is ranked 24th on the Continent’s List of Peerless Beauties? Higher Void Rao?”

“Rao is as beautiful as a celestial immortal. I’d never met her before, only knew of her. She is indeed impressive and outshines all others. I feel inferior.”

“Greetings to Sword Deity Rao.”

“Hello, hello...”

“...”

More than ten Higher Void Stage leaders, together with dozens of Cutting Path Stages and more than a hundred Sovereign Stages, arrived in front of her.

This large group of people came politely.

When they approached, they did not hide the greed in their eyes. They scanned the many treasures on the Red-clothed people’s side, which have been examined by the Ghost-seeking disk.

Even if the Holy Power disappeared, the traces were still there.

Many Cutting Path Stages and Higher Void Stages came for this. How could they know nothing?

Rao Yaoyao did not even give these people half a look.

These people were the ones who had been covetously monitoring outside the Sky City and had been trying to fight for the illusory “Foundational Roots of Saint Ascension”.

However, old foxes were old foxes. Other than a few Cutting Path Stages who were temporarily caught because of the evidence, the Higher Void experts rarely made moves. Even if they did, they hid it well and did not leave any traces behind.

Rao Yaoyao knew that these people wanted to sneak in, but she did not have any evidence to take them down.

At that moment, she faced about ten Higher Void Stages and said coldly, "There's no need to be so polite. Why are all of you here?"

"Sword Deity Rao, there's no need to reject us to this extent. Hehe."

A Daoist stepped out. He was in the Higher Void Stage and was not afraid of Rao Yaoyao. He said, "I came here because I saw a strange phenomenon in the spatial crack. I want to make a little contribution to help the Red-clothed people resist the enemy."

Rao Yaoyao sneered, "Since you said it's a little contribution, it should be nothing helpful for the whole situation. Everyone, please go back. The red-clothed people do not need any help from outside."

"Eh, Sword Deity Rao is being too polite."

The Daoist waved his fly-whisk, and with his unchanged smiling face, said: "At least, the power of these Higher Void Stages can help Sword Deity Rao. There are thirteen Higher Void Stages, which means that Sword Deity Rao has thirteen extra supports. Isn't it a good thing?"

Rao Yaoyao did not intend to engage in a war of words with these old foxes. She talked straightforwardly to these people. "Everyone, your assistance is insincere. What you all exactly want are these Holy Power treasures, right?"

Chapter 970: What Kind of Tricks Are You up to? 1

The thirteen higher voids were all people with great backgrounds in the five regions. They were also old crafty men who had been roaming the spiritual cultivation world for a long time.

Despite having their purpose of coming here directly pointed out, none of them felt any shame.

What a joke. They were all higher voids. Without any evidence, even Rao Yaoyao couldn't take them down directly.

Reverend Huang Yang from Xuanmen United Path, held a horsetail whisk in his hand. He put on a fake smile and said, "Sword Deity Rao's words are too much. It is our wish to do our part for the Shengshen continent. As for the treasure..."

He looked behind him.

"Those who are fated to have the treasure will get it. If they can obtain it, the treasure will be theirs. If they can't, then so be it." An old lady in a hemp robe continued with a smile.

She was the former chief elder of the Duling Sect, a faction of the higher void level in the central region. Once the Sky City appeared, for the foundational roots of Saint Ascension, the faction's restrictions on her had been lifted on the surface. Now, she was free.

The few higher voids behind her echoed as well. None of them wanted to retreat.

While they were talking, they kept glancing at the supreme treasure in the red-clothed's hand. The treasure was still emitting its holy power unabashedly.

"Stubborn!"

Rao Yaoyao shouted in a low voice. She was really angered by these people. "I know what all of you are thinking. You couldn't break into Dongtianwang City, so you decided to come here to gain some benefits. I'm afraid that you all will be disappointed!"

Without waiting for a reply.

Rao Yaoyao turned around and pointed at the Abyss Island Rift, she said flatly, "This spatial crack is not like what you think. It is the key to entering Sky City. On the contrary, this is an extradimensional spatial crack. The red-clothed is carrying out a mission to eliminate the Ghost Beast. Do you really intend to get involved?"

When these words were said, the expressions of the thirteen higher voids changed.

Ghost Beast?

The Shengshen continent had completely sealed off anything related to the Ghost Beast, but the leaders of the major factions had heard of it, especially those in the higher void circle.

If an event was related to the Ghost Beast, the best choice, when encountering it, was to take a detour.

Because once one was involved, they would either die or be injured. It might even implicate the entire family and sect, leading to their fall.

The moment Rao Yaoyao mentioned "Ghost Beast", the nature of the operation was instantly raised.

Under such circumstances, if the thirteen higher voids still wanted to step in, they would be looking for death!

But...

If it wasn't for the fact that there was no path to becoming a saint and no way to advance, who would want to come to Sky City and look for that elusive opportunity?

There were the thirteen higher voids present, including the cutting paths and the sovereigns. The former was doing it for themselves while the latter was doing it for the elders in the clan. All they wanted was to break through the bottleneck of the higher void level.

The cutting paths and the sovereigns might hesitate and be shaken under Rao Yaoyao's words.

However, after a brief moment of panic, the thirteen higher voids all calmed down.

"Sword Deity Rao wants to take down all the opportunities in Sky City with just a mention of the 'Ghost Beast'. She doesn't want to leave half a mouthful of soup for the other factions on the continent!"

Reverend Huang Yang smiled, his words were filled with indifference towards the words 'Ghost Beast'.

He had also left his sect and was all alone.

If he could not find the opportunities in Sky City this time, he did not know how many years he would have to wait before he had the chance to breakthrough.

However, Reverend Huang Yang's lifespan did not allow him to continue waiting.

If he retreated, he would die.

If he advanced, he would die.

However, if he chose to advance, there was still the possibility of him becoming a saint.

What choice did he have?

Reverend Huang Yang's heart was already filled with madness.

Even though he knew that Rao Yaoyao wouldn't use the word "Ghost beast" to scare everyone away and that this matter was very likely true, no opportunity came without danger. Danger and opportunity coexisted, and he actually didn't have a second choice.

"Sword Deity Rao, this humble priest is also a higher void."

"It is indeed not easy for you to eliminate the Ghost Beast. If I am to stay, I can really lend you a hand."

"And if you suspect me, you can send someone to investigate my background. I have nothing to do with the Ghost Beast in the first half of my life. I'm absolutely innocent!"

Reverend Huang Yang's eyes were full of sincerity. He paused for a moment, then, he continued, "Since Sword Deity Rao has come straight to the point, I won't hide anything from you. I've come here for a glimmer of hope. If I'm able to help you, I would need some treasures that can help me breakthrough."

As he spoke, he looked towards the treasure that was with the red-clothed. It was still carrying out the "Ghost-hunting" operation.

Holy power...

It was within sight but not within reach.

Rao Yaoyao's gaze was restrained and there was no emotion in it.

She would not be deceived by a few words from Reverend Huang Yang.

However, on second thought, rejecting the other party would only make her an enemy. This group of people would definitely not choose to leave. They would only hide and wait for an opportunity to strike.

However, if used well, the thirteen higher voids could also be a source of help.

At that moment, Rao Yaoyao felt relieved. She turned to look at the others and asked, "What about the rest of you? Is that what you all think?"

"Of course!" The hemp-clothed Granny Tianling nodded in response, "I vaguely remember that there is a rule in red-clothed. If there isn't enough manpower to clear out the Ghost Beast, you can temporarily summon the experts in the vicinity to help you. After that, you will be rewarded according to your merits, is that right?"

"Yes." Rao Yaoyao nodded, and the smile on her pretty face became even more pronounced, "But let me say this first. Once you are truly recruited, not only do you not have the right to refuse, even if you are in danger of dying in battle, you must also accept the arrangement and not retreat. Otherwise..."

“Otherwise, you will be judged according to the Ghost Beast Host body crimes!” The burly man at the side spoke, and his eyes were overflowing with malice. This was also an outlaw, Hong Dang, the Dragon Fighter in the higher void state.

Rao Yaoyao raised her eyebrows and looked at Hong Dang. She smiled and said, “You know quite a lot.”

Hong Dang’s face was fierce. He did not smile and said, “Since we have decided to come for the foundational roots of Saint Ascension, we must be prepared to fight till death for it.”