

I Am Loaded 981

Chapter 981: Comeback 2

“Keng –”

The arrowhead once again hit the Devil Sword’s sword body. The sound of weapons passing through people’s souls caused their scalps to go numb.

This time, it wasn’t the tip of the sword against the tip of the arrow, but the tip of the arrow hitting the sword body.

Everyone could see that the Devil Sword was on the passive defenses and was at a disadvantage.

However, the last time they fought, both sides lasted for 13 breaths.

This time, after 26 breaths, the Devil Sword was sent flying by the arrow.

And the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow was also sent flying by the Devil Sword. However, it made a big circle and went straight for the dragon scale, refusing to let go until it died.

“The Devil Sword is really getting stronger!”

Its ability to swallow and evolve was clearly seen by all the higher void present. All of them looked at Rao Yaoyao with disbelief in their eyes.

If the Devil Sword really had this ability, it would be the number one sword in the world.

Anything that clashed with it would be blasted into an ordinary item, as inferior as rotten wood.

Rao Yaoyao was speechless.

She lowered her head and looked at Xuan Cang in her hand. She could clearly feel Xuan Cang’s throbbing.

Even one of the Five Great Divine Instruments of Chaos, Xuan Cang, was unwilling to fight with the Devil Sword.

That ancient legend should be true.

“I’m going to lose...”

Rao Yaoyao looked at the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow. Its speed had decreased by more than three times, and her heart sank.

“According to the ancient legend, the peak of the Devil Sword was when it was ranked first on the famed sword list. Its most glorious battle result was that it defeated seventy-two swords. It managed to turn the other famed sword into an ordinary sword!” Rao Yaoyao’s words were shocking.

Crack.

All of the higher voids were shocked to the point of petrification.

Teng Shanhai was slightly stunned, he said, "If it really had this ability, after a few sword fights, the other sword's grade would drop, and the Devil Sword would be able to casually crush it. How could it be as many as seventy-two sword fights? The legend you spoke of is fake, right?"

Rao Yaoyao sighed and said, "The Devil Sword is very arrogant. What it likes to do the most is to torture and not killing. It swallowed up all the fame of the other famed swords and torture them to death. This is the true nature of the Devil Sword!"

When everyone heard this, they were all silent.

It was said that the famed sword had spiritual quality. At this moment, everyone clearly knew that the spiritual quality of those famed swords at their peak was no less than that of humans.

Devil Sword, Devil...

Myriad Weapons Devil Lord, Lord...

This famed sword was deeply explaining its unique name!

"We lost!"

"This time, we really lost!"

The arena's higher void looked at the Devil Sword that once again jumped excitedly and fiercely slashed at the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow from the sky. One could already see the ending.

Yes, this time, it was really 'slashing'!

After two sword fights, the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow was slashed by more than one level. On the other hand, the Myriad Weapons Devil Lord was like a hungry ferocious beast. It instantly ate to its fullest and had an endless amount of energy to vent.

In its excitement, it no longer wanted to tease the other party. Instead, it wanted to give it a quick death and destroy all of the life force of the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow. Thus, it ruthlessly slashed down from the sky.

"Boom!"

The space that was healing was cut open again.

Without any suspense, before the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow hit the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale, it didn't even have the slightest bit of resistance. It was cut into two by the Devil Sword and shattered into nothingness.

"This is too intense..."

Reverend Huang Yang and the others were so frightened that their faces turned pale.

If this sword fell on their heads...

Eh, they didn't dare to think about it!

So, in the end, the demi-saint's arrow couldn't compare to the power of the Holy Emperor?

So there really was such a terrifying power hidden in this world that hadn't been discovered by the world?

Just the exchange of blows between the Saints across space made the higher void feel like they were just like a frog at the bottom of a well. The moment they truly saw the vast sky, the feeling of powerlessness in their hearts was indescribable.

"A crushing defeat!"

Teng Shanhai clenched his fists.

He didn't want to admit this ending, but he had no choice but to accept the ending of the Evil Sin Bow. After three sword fights, he was defeated by the Myriad Weapons Devil Lord.

"No!"

At this moment, Rao Yaoyao raised the corner of her lips and said with certainty.

Teng Shanhai couldn't help but frown. He thought to himself, "Are you really going to go against me to show off your intelligence?"

Rao Yaoyao smiled and said to Teng Shanhai, "If you can see the ending, why can't the existences on the sacred mountain see it?"

Teng Shanhai was stunned.

After all, this battle was separated by two regions and two worlds.

Other than Ai Cangsheng, who had the Eyes of the Great Path, who else could see the battle in the Yunlun Mountain Range and shoot an arrow?

Moreover, before Ai Cangsheng shot the arrow, he didn't know that the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale would shoot out a devil sword that could weaken the spiritual quality of the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow, right?

To be able to do this, the mighty figures on the sacred mountain should have reached their limits, right?

Rao Yaoyao pointed at the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow that had been shattered in front of her and said indifferently, "Don't forget, there's not only the Lord Cangsheng who has his eyes on the five regions on the sacred mountain, there's also the mysterious Hallmaster Dao who can predict the way of the divine energy movement!"

Just as she finished speaking.

The arrow of the Evil Sin Bow that had been shattered suddenly hatched a divine pattern from within.

"One!"

This was a simple 'one' pattern. It was the first divine path pattern that all divine sorcerer who had just learned the divine secret technique would outline.

It didn't have any real use. It could only be used to communicate with the way of the divine energy movement and begin the next step of learning.

Everyone was baffled. After all, none of the people present understood the divine secret technique.

Yu Zhiwen, who was far away in the Cloud Realm, was anxious, but she didn't dare to leave her post.

At this moment, she seemed to have sensed something. She tilted her head and looked at the invisible line in the sky, her eyes trembling.

"This is..."

Chapter 982: Comeback 3

Deep underground in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

Surrounded by 365 disks of the Divine Array, Situ Yongren, who was still setting up the array, also felt something and raised his bright eyes.

"The way of the divine energy movement looks familiar. Is it Master?"

"Supreme Master, did you make a move?"

Above the Fourth Dragon Range.

Mu Zixi, who was Xu Xiaoshou, pretended to be like the other spiritual cultivator on the mountain. She was pressed to the ground by the Holy Power and couldn't get up at all.

No one could see what was happening in the sky.

Xu Xiaoshou's "perception" was constantly observing the battle in the sky.

"The immortals are fighting! The immortals are fighting!"

"At this moment, you must not expose yourself!"

"Holy Emperor fighting a demi-saint. Damn it, Bazhun'an, are you trying to scare me to death..."

Xu Xiaoshou had expected that Bazhun'an's attack would be beyond his imagination.

However, he did not expect that this guy did not throw out tens of thousands of ghost beast, but a Holy Emperor Dragon Scale, a devil sword, and a Devil Lord to fight against a demi-saint of the Holy Mountain.

This is crazy!

How can we mortals cooperate in this battle?

Should we risk our lives to cooperate?

He thought that after reaching the cultivation level of a master stage, he would be able to barely keep up with the big shots after his passive skill rose to the sovereign stage.

Now, it seems like I'm nothing?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't dare to act rashly. He just stared at the battle in the sky and prayed that it would stop.

However...

The arrow of the Evil Sin Bow was indeed slashed by the devil sword.

However, when the “One-word pattern” appeared, outsiders couldn’t sense it. Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

In his eyes, with the appearance of the “One-word pattern”, all the rules of the Order of the Great Path in the world were drawn out and could be clearly seen.

Fire-type, ice-type, space type...

Xu Xiaoshou could see the elemental rules of the various elements that he had come into contact with the most. He could also see the way of the sword, the way of the saber, and other strange and small paths.

Every path seemed to have a small person dancing on it.

Every time it danced, it would instill the clearest understanding of the path into the hearts and minds of the spectators.

“Why?”

Xu Xiaoshou was very surprised that he could see all of this.

But in the next second, he felt relieved.

Weaving Expertise!

The foundation of Weaving Expertise was to use the great path as a thread to spin the web of rules, controlling all living things and the dead.

Xu Xiaoshou rarely used this knowledge.

But not using it didn’t mean that he didn’t know how. Once Weaving Expertise leveled up, all the knowledge was stored in his mind.

Among them, there was even the foundation of the entire great path.

Previously, Xu Xiaoshou did not understand. Even if he had all attributes, his realization quality was still very poor. Why was he able to comprehend the Space Order so quickly?

Now he understood.

It turned out that Weaving Expertise had already constructed all of the basic principles and knowledge systems and instilled them into him.

It was just that the amount of knowledge was too large, and it was difficult for him to accept it at the moment. Even if he could accept it and think about it, he would not be able to digest it all in a short period of time.

Therefore, all these things had settled down.

When Xu Xiaoshou was holding the spatial origin stone to comprehend the space attributes energy, the reason why he was able to comprehend it so quickly wasn't because his realization quality had improved. Instead, it was because he had retrieved this simple basic knowledge from his sealed memories.

"So powerful!"

After deeply understanding these things, Xu Xiaoshou was amazed at the 'one-word pattern' that had appeared on the horizon.

What kind of ability was this?

How could a simple 'one-word pattern' affect the rules of the Shengshen Continent and manifest it in front of his eyes?

Who could do all this?

Without any pause, Xu Xiaoshou found the answer.

Because after the 'one-word pattern' appeared, it began to evolve in the blink of an eye.

One gave birth to two, two gave birth to three, three gave birth to all living things...

Three breaths of time.

The area within 300,00 miles of the Yunlun Mountain Range was completely sealed off by the dense divine path pattern!

A huge divine array rose up from the ground, enveloping Dongtianwang City and locking down the entire sky!

"Oh..."

At this moment, everyone who looked up at the sky was in a daze.

The divine array was too big!

It replaced the blue sky and the sea. It became the real world in everyone's mind at this moment.

In this world, there were complicated mysterious patterns and a clear and observable network of path principles. It was intoxicating.

With just a glance, the spiritual cultivator in the land of Dongtianwang City and Yunlun Mountain Range fell into an epiphany.

Rao Yaoyao barely managed to get out of the demi-saint's magnificent power. Cold sweat covered her body, and she sounded terrified.

"The Ten Orders Spiritual Array."

"Ai Cangsheng finished developing the divine array in three breaths, and it was done by him with the help of two continents."

“Dao Qiongchang is of the same generation as me, and we haven’t seen him for decades. Now, he is... so terrifying?”

Chapter 983: Devil Sword Chose Its Master 1

The evolution of the Ten Orders Spiritual Array was completed in an instant.

There were countless spiritual cultivators in Dongtianwang City and Yunlun Mountain Range who comprehended the Great Order in one go.

After breaking through and waking up, these people looked at the complicated patterns of the divine array in the sky. They didn’t even have time to stabilize their realms. Their eyes were wide open.

The 100,000-mile Divine Array!

It was clearly set up in the sky above the Yunlun Mountain Range, but it even included Dongtianwang City. What kind of shocking ability was this?

“If this Divine Array attacks us...”

No one dared to continue thinking about it.

A saint-level Divine Array. It was able to finish the great voids off in one go, not to mention the ordinary spiritual cultivator.

When a saint made a move, the power was boundless!

However, it was clear that the divine array that Dao Qiongchang set up across the two domains was not aimed at mortals, but the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon on the Abyss Island.

“Dong! Dong!”

The heartbeat of the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale suddenly accelerated, as if he was also in fear.

“Weng! Weng!”

Devil Sword, the Myriad Weapons Devil Lord was originally in high spirits when it killed the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow, but now, it seemed to have wilted. It was trapped by the great array and began to tremble uneasily.

Rao Yaoyao stared at the Ten Orders Spiritual Array like all spiritual cultivators who looked up at the sky. She was looking forward to it.

Dao Qiongchang used to be ranked third among the ten seats. Now, he was the master of the main hall of the Holy Divine Palace. He had a demi-saint cultivation level. How many years had it been since he had made a move?

People often talked about how the spiritual gods favored the order. That was why in this world, they could do spiritual cultivation.

Dao Qiongchang was practically the godhood in the hearts of all spiritual cultivators on the Shengshen Continent. Whether it was power, status, or power, he was the most supreme person in the world.

Now, facing the provocation of the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon on the inner island of the Abyss Island, he would definitely use lightning-like methods to suppress everything, right?

In the midst of everyone's anticipation, the Ten Orders Spiritual Array moved!

The divine array pattern that encompassed a hundred thousand li of the land realm erupted with endless light the moment it took shape. It was like a blazing sun, making it impossible for one to look directly at it with the naked eye.

"Holy Power!"

"What an eye-piercing Holy Power. It has completely taken form. How terrifying is this power?!"

Some people among the higher voids were so scared that their scalps went numb.

Some of them had seen the saint statue before. In comparison, the Holy Power of the saint statue to the divine secrets array was like smoke in the sea of clouds.

Everyone was afraid that Dao Qiongchang was like the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale. Once he made a move, he would have to sacrifice the flesh and blood of the cutting path and the higher void.

However, Dao Qiongchang's attacks were extremely restrained.

He handed over the sharpness to the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale and the Devil Sword.

However, he handed over the gentleness on the other side to all the spiritual cultivators present who had nothing to do with the battle. It was as if they were afraid that a trace of their power would leak out and turn Dongtianwang City and the Yunlun Mountain Range into dust.

All the spiritual cultivators who were included in the Ten Orders Divine Array felt slightly uncomfortable the moment the pattern of the divine array lit up.

In the next second, this discomfort was replaced by pleasure.

"So good!" Someone began to moan in comfort.

"I feel like I've returned to my infancy and returned to my mother's embrace. This feeling of attachment... is so good! Unfortunately, my old mother has already passed away. What's going on? Why would I suddenly think of this?" Someone's face was filled with tears.

"Instead, I feel as if I've entered a world that fits me extremely well. This kind of comfortable feeling can only be obtained... Hmm, can only be obtained after I completely vent it out." Someone's face was filled with spring water.

"Is this really going to start a war?"

"Hallmaster Dao made a move... then his control over his power is too perfect. He actually didn't affect us at all."

"Such warm Holy Power, such a caring Hallmaster Dao."

All the spiritual cultivators felt like they were bathed in a spring breeze. After their souls comprehended the order. They felt like they were floating like immortals. They were about to float up into the air along with the surging aura of Holy Power.

However, the Ten Orders Spiritual Array suddenly trembled. The wind and clouds in the sky changed color, waking everyone up.

Floating clouds moved in the air, forming the outline of a saint's phantom. It was so tall that it could hold up the sky.

It was clear that the face of this phantom could not be seen clearly, but when everyone looked at it, they could see that he was handsome and godhood. He was the perfect image in their minds.

The saint walked casually in the air. In fact, he did not move, but his image was infinitely magnified in everyone's minds.

He walked to the front of the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale and the Myriad Weapons Devil Lord. Suddenly, there was a sound of Enlightenment in the void, coming from all directions.

"Three thousand great path, named seal. Turn it into a chain and imprison you..."

The echo was endless.

Everyone felt their souls being cleansed and sublimated.

After the Cloud Saint finished the holy sound, he smiled slightly, raised his cloud sleeve, and pointed with his immortal finger.

"Chi!"

As he spoke, the Ten Orders Spiritual Array acted like it was summoned by the spiritual gods, and it moved according to their order.

In the sky, three thousand white chains of light suddenly appeared from nowhere. They carried endless sealing power and rushed toward the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale and the Myriad Weapons Devil Lord.

"Dong, dong, dong, dong, dong, dong..."

The heartbeat of the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale sounded crazily, as if it was extremely urgent.

Every sound disrupted the heartbeat rhythm of the thousands of spiritual cultivators, making them feel extremely uncomfortable.

"Clang—"

Devil Sword was also unwilling to be bound. The moment the Ten Orders Spiritual Array moved, it responded to the clanging of the sword and soared into the sky.

"Xiu, xiu, xiu..."

Devil sword danced wildly, instantly slashing out 3,000 black sword shadows in the air. They clashed with the Ten Orders Spiritual Array's 3,000 path principles.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

Space exploded, and the black hole collapsed.

Chapter 984: Devil Sword Chose Its Master 2

A terrifying explosion sounded, causing one’s eardrums to bleed.

This was a clash of Holy Power. Mortals couldn’t pry into it, so how could they eavesdrop on the sounds of the holy war with their flesh ears?

Seeing this, the cloud-form saint had a look of pity. He paused in the air, and then, as if an immortal was leading the way, he pointed in the air.

“Return to safety...”

A gentle holy voice once again appeared in the ears of the world.

With this voice, the Ten Orders Spiritual Array sent down endless rays of light to purify all the sounds of the holy war, restoring the spiritual cultivator who had suffered miserably to a perfect state.

Everyone raised their eyes in shock.

However, the battle in the sky was not over yet. The chains of light and the shadow of the sword were still clashing against each other.

The space was clearly shattered, and the great energy constantly exploded.

However, at this moment, the scene was not as unbearable as before. Everyone was watching the battle on various screens. It was an extremely good experience.

Furthermore, the booming sounds in their ears also became crisp and clear.

All the noise was purified.

“Holy Power!”

“What a powerful ability to use. Hallmaster Dao is taking us mortals into consideration. He doesn’t want us to suffer because of the holy war!”

“What a warm voice. What a thoughtful Hallmaster Dao!”

Unknowingly, all the spiritual cultivators were affected by the actions of the cloud-form saint. They became devout and established their faith.

“Terrifying...” Rao Yaoyao was terrified.

She knew very well that Dao Qiongcang didn’t deliberately use Holy Power to affect everyone’s minds.

However, every action of a demi-saint would have a great impact on the soul of a spiritual cultivator and even the great path of Heaven and earth.

After this battle, as long as the word got out...

Even in the Eastern Region, the title of “Hallmaster Dao” would not be lower than “Eighth Sword Deity.”.

In the horizon.

Devil Sword fought against demi-saint's power alone. It had only lasted for a short while, but it was already too much for it.

It was a famed sword, not the Holy Emperor himself. To be able to kill the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow already showed its great power.

However, Dao Qiongcang was now using his full strength. The strength of the famed sword mainly depended on the sword-bearer's ability.

The Myriad Weapons Devil Lord didn't have a sword-bearer, so it couldn't even use one-tenth of its own power. How could he withstand a saint-level great array like the Ten Orders Spiritual Array?

Crack! Crack! Crack!

After shattering one wave of the wide chains, the Devil Sword was finally unable to deal with the endless wave of light chains. It was bound by the chains of the way of the heavens formed by the Ten Orders Spiritual Array and became a sword dumpling.

"Wu ~"

A sobbing sword cries pierced through the hearts of all sword cultivators.

"It's summoning me!"

The eyes of the swordsmen in Dongtianwang City and Yunlun Mountain Range glowed red as they became excited.

Only the swordsmen could hear the content of this cry clearly.

"Help me..."

"If we become the sword-bearer of the Devil Sword, we can kill demi-saint together. Quickly come and help me..."

Dongtianwang City was in chaos!

Yunlun Mountain Range was in chaos!

After the whimper of the sword cries, countless swordsmen leaped into the sky. They were about to pull the Devil Sword out of its bondage and become the legendary sword-bearer!

In the Fourth Dragon Range, Mu Zixi, who was Xu Xiaoshou's incarnation, was also summoned.

As an orthodox ancient swordman and a true sword-bearer of the famed sword, the call he received was even clearer than that of an ordinary sword-bearer.

"You are the Master of the Way of the Sword, the reincarnation of the god of Sword, and the future of the ancient swordsman!"

"Come on, Kid. Pull me out, control me, possess me, and become the sword bearer of the Devil Sword. You have the right to look down on the world and destroy the demi-saint!"

“I can give you everything you want!”

The voice was too clear and bewitching.

However, Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes had yet to turn red.

“Clang –”

In the Yuan Mansion world, the sound of sword cries also resounded, clearer and more penetrating than that of the Myriad Weapons Devil Lord.

The proud and aloof Fourth Sword, like a fierce God who disdained to dye everything in the world with his eyes, let out a cold snort and shouted, “Scram!”

The Flame Python, who had always been quiet, was also angered, it was as if the Flame God was beginning to spew out everything. “Devil Sword, who has never acknowledged the qualifications of a sword-bearer, and has not even been heavenly unravel once. What qualifications does it have to be on the same sword-famed sword’s seat as me? You shouldn’t become the 21 famed swords, but an ordinary sword!”

“? ? ?” Xu Xiaoshou was stunned when he heard that.

The two swords of his own were actually had spiritual quality. They could actually speak, but they had never spoken after all these times.

This time, they were angered by the Devil Sword, so they began to criticize it.

Xu Xiaoshou hadn’t recovered from the fact that the Fourth Sword and Flame Python had spoken.

He knew that this was just the communication between the two swords and the Devil Sword through their own souls, but it was too shocking!

However, in the next second, something even more shocking appeared.

Hidden Bitter was like a little brother following behind two big brothers. Since the big brothers had spoken, he could not stay idle. However, the opposite Devil Sword was also a big brother, so it trembled in fear and carefully chose its words, it carefully followed and berated, “Get up, get up...”

It did not dare to say “Get lost” like the famed sword Fourth Sword, nor did it dare to say long words like the famed sword Flame Python, so it could only say so.

After saying this, this fellow even twisted into a maggot in the Yuan Mansion world, “Wu wu wu, I’m so scared...”

Xu Xiaoshou, “???”

His eyes almost fell out of their sockets.

Hidden Bitter, you can speak now?

When did this happen?

Xu Xiaoshou carefully observed it. Hidden Bitter was indeed only a grade six spiritual sword, and it didn't show any signs of crazily breaking through several grades.

But its spiritual intelligence was already very mature.

This was clearly a scale of spiritual intelligence that only a grade three spiritual sword could possess.

Normally, a newly forged grade three spiritual sword wouldn't even be able to form such mature spiritual intelligence.

"That's not right. During this period of time, I either caused trouble in the city or entered the Yunlun Mountain Range's trial. I didn't have much time to observe the sword. Hidden Bitter, how could it grow so quickly?" Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled.

Soon, he thought of the "Nurturing of Fame".

In this world, there were two ways to advance a spiritual sword.

One was to reforge it. This was a last resort, and it was very difficult for spiritual intelligence to be born.

Two was to walk the path of the famed sword, relying on the famed sword-bearer's fame and using the way of the heavens power to nourish and cultivate.

Hidden Bitter had an additional "Witness Sword Technique" to assist it. However, this path was not so fast as the regular path.

The only thing Xu Xiaoshou could think of was the orthodox 'Nurturing of Fame'.

On this continent, the most famous sword that walked the path of 'Nurturing of Fame' and eventually became famous was the Bazhun'an's number one saber, Qingju.

Qingju was originally a nameless sword and couldn't even be considered a tenth grade sword.

However, it followed the Bazhun'an for the longest time. Later on, the Bazhun'an became famous, and Qingju also grew to the level where it could be compared to a famed sword.

Other than the twenty-one famed swords that had become famous in the ancient times, Qingju was the strongest sword in the world!

Although Qingju'an had broken off after Bazhun'an had "fallen", after that battle, not only did it not lose out, but it also received the title of "Broken Sword".

Who would dare to be called Bazhun'an if it was only half a sword?

Qingju the broken sword was clearly not among the 21 famed swords, but it had the same title as the Evil Sword Yue Lian, Flame Python, the Voice of Nulan, and other ancient famed swords.

This was enough to show the strength of Qingju!

And now, Hidden Bitter seemed to have walked on this path as well?

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Hidden Bitter in Yuan Mansion, who had been beaten up by the two big brothers because he had twisted and turned after agreeing with them, and his expression became strange.

So, during this period of time, Hidden Bitter had been nourishing himself with the fame that he had started to take shape while cultivating with the two big brothers?

It can't be...

At that time, it was just a fantasy. Hidden Bitter, could it really have the qualifications to become a famed sword?

If this weird sword really became a famed sword, what would its title be?

...

In the sky above the Yunlun Mountain Range.

With the protection of two swords, the bewitching words of the Devil Sword Myriad Weapons Devil Lord could not move Xu Xiaoshou's mind at all. It could not even let Xu Xiaoshou reveal the fact that he was actually a swordsman.

However, the swordsman in other places were completely different.

After the whimpering of the Devil Sword, a large number of swordsmen flew over from Dongtianwang City. They gave up on the trial in the Yunlun Mountain Range and surged into the sky together.

Swordsmen from the Eastern Region were most likely.

This densely packed group of people flew into the sky like locusts crossing the border. They were not guilty of begging for food, but the outcome of crossing the border would definitely be bleak.

They could not be forcefully stopped, and they could not be killed directly. Even Rao Yaoyao felt a headache watching them.

The cloud-mist saint, however, did not take them to heart and only lightly shouted.

"Demonic words confuse the masses. They deserve to be punished!"

With a boom, the Ten Orders Spiritual Array emitted streams of light that went straight for the Devil Sword's body, which was bound by the chains of the way of the heavens.

The poor Devil Sword, without a sword-bearer, was blacked out by the mighty power of a half-saint.

Chapter 985: Sword Deity + Godhood Sword = Holy Emperor? 1

"If your heart is not firm, you should be punished!"

Dao Qiongcang turned to the swordsman of the Eastern Region. This time, he did not kill him, but only punished them.

As a result, the Ten Orders Spiritual Array trembled, and the multicolored light descended, purifying all the negative statuses of the swordsman. Then, they were ruthlessly struck to the ground, and after they fell to the ground one by one, they cried out in grief.

"Hallmaster Dao is wise!"

The nearby spiritual cultivators hurriedly helped their good friends and comrades up. He was afraid that after these people were smashed, they would speak without thinking, he added, "Hallmaster Dao helped you resolve the effects of cultivation deviation, and he even used the holy light to help you strengthen your Dao hearts. You must not act recklessly."

How could the swordsman of the Eastern Region dare act recklessly?

One by one, they crawled up and bowed in fear, feeling uneasy. "I was almost affected by that broken sword and almost lost my life. Thank you, Hallmaster Dao, for saving my life."

There were also sword cultivators who were crazy about famed sword. They stared at the situation of everyone around them and fell into deep thought.

"Famed sword?"

"In my impression, only the Devil Sword, the Ten Thousand Weapons Devil Lord, which has been lost for hundreds of years, can affect all swordsmen to this extent..."

This time, someone was shocked. "Devil Sword? You said that the broadsword above is the fourth sword of the 21 famed swords?"

"It's possible!"

"This Devil Sword doesn't even have a sword bearer, yet it's so powerful. How powerful is the top three of the famed swords?"

"..."

Everyone fell silent.

It turned out that the demi-saint was fighting the fourth famed sword, the Devil Sword Myriad Weapons Devil Lord?

Rumors began to spread.

In the sky, the phantom of Dao Qiongchang's saint locked the Devil Sword. He then placed his attention on the black dragon scale.

He wanted to move and take down this strange thing as well.

However, he was delayed by the Devil Sword after all.

Taking advantage of this period of time, the heartbeat inside the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale had accelerated to the extreme and stopped abruptly.

Thump!

The last muffled heartbeat stopped. Everyone felt their souls trembling and had an ominous premonition.

"This dragon scale has mutated again!" Reverend Huang Yang was close by, and his spiritual senses of the higher void were strong. He could see wisps of devilish energy emitting from the dragon scale.

“Terrifying. The last time the dragon scale mutated, a Devil Sword burst out. What will come this time?”
Hong Dan, the Dragon Fighter, was shocked and couldn’t help but retreat a little.

The dragon scale in the distance began to vibrate at a high frequency.

The black devilish energy dissipated along with the vibration, and in the blink of an eye, it filled the nine heavens.

Dao Qiongchang’s sacred phantom was unmoved. He raised his immortal sleeve again, and the Ten Orders Spiritual Array was summoned to send down a purifying ray of light, wanting to get rid of this devilish energy.

Sizzle.

This time, the good result that everyone had expected didn’t appear.

The instant the multicolored light touched the devilish energy, it was dyed black.

The black color climbed up along the multicolored light and seeped into the Ten Orders Spiritual Array’s divine path pattern.

The divine path pattern, which had a holy and bright white color, was instantly tainted and turned completely black.

Night fell!

“My God...”

The spiritual cultivator from Dongtianwang City and Yunlun Mountain Range looked at the dark world that had suddenly turned into a world of devilish energy and fell into panic.

The Ten Orders Spiritual Array had temporarily replaced the world within a 100,000 li radius and became everyone’s spiritual sustenance.

But this time, the multicolored light didn’t purify the devilish energy but was instead contaminated.

As a result, the entire world became a hell on earth.

Sinister!

Eerie!

After the divine path pattern was polluted, devilish energy began to permeate everything again.

Within the black world, devilish energy emerged from the ground, and black liquid dripped from the tips of the leaves in the forest. Even people were affected by the panic in their hearts, and their expressions became devilish as they started to talk nonsense.

“All of them have been demonized...”

Rao Yaoyao didn’t expect that the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale, which only had a trace of the Black Dragon Energy, could have such a great impact on everyone and everything outside the Abyss Island.

She pondered for a moment and saw the limitations of Dao Qiongchang’s attack across the two domains.

The power of the Ten Orders Spiritual Array was limited. If one had to use Holy Power to help thousands of innocent spiritual cultivators, then the power used to deal with the black dragon would be weakened.

The Demonic Emperor Black Dragon was in the Holy Emperor State, and Dao Qiongcang was a demi-saint. In terms of cultivation level, he was already weaker. How could he be distracted by mortals?

“Teng Shanhai, guard the Abyss Island Rift. If there are any other movements, inform me immediately.” Rao Yaoyao held the Cang Godhood Sword and leaped to the side of Dao Qiongcang’s sacred phantom.

“What are you trying to do?” Teng Shanhai was terrified.

What could a mere Seven Sword Deity do in a battle of Holy Power?

You only know how to talk about others, but you don’t care about your own safety, right?

Rao Yaoyao calmly took out a drop of Saint Blood, opened her red lips, and swallowed it on the spot.

“Do something... Within my power!”

She didn’t say anything more. Instead, she closed her eyes and slowly lifted the Cang Godhood Sword.

Weng!

Sword will of the void swept through the dark world that was surrounded by devilish energy. With the help of Holy Power, it was able to tear apart a bright light and appear in the eyes of the demonized people.

“Red Dust Sword...”

Rao Yaoyao tapped her toes and leaped into the air. Like a carp leaping into the lake, her figure turned intangible and merged into the void.

“One sword, Heart Refining!”

The Cang Godhood Sword turned into a ripple in the center of the lake and slashed toward the thousands of spiritual cultivators who had been infected by the devilish energy. In the depths of their souls, they engaged in a direct confrontation with the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon’s Black Dragon Energy.

Rao Yaoyao focused on the emotion sword technique, one of the Nine Major Sword Techniques.

The first realm of the emotion sword technique, the Red Dust Sword, was the training for the state of mind.

Chapter 986: Sword Deity + Godhood Sword = Holy Emperor? 2

Rao Yaoyao did not harm the spiritual cultivators in the slightest, but under the effect of Holy Power, she split the Black Dragon Energy of the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon into a layer of obstruction on the path of the spiritual cultivator’s heart.

As long as the spiritual cultivators could break through this layer of obstruction, not only could they eliminate the influence of the Black Dragon Energy in an instant, but they could also raise their state of mind by more than one level.

Unfortunately...

Although her idea was good, Rao Yaoyao had overlooked the difference in power levels.

Even Dao Qiongcang's Ten Orders Spiritual Array had been tainted by the Black Dragon Energy. Her move, Red Dust Sword, which could only be slashed out with the help of Holy Blood, could not even compare to the Ten Orders Spiritual Array in terms of Holy Power aura.

"Pu!"

In just half a breath's time, Rao Yaoyao's figure was jolted back from the void. She opened her mouth and spat out fresh blood, her eyes filled with shock.

On the path of mental state training, this sword of hers could not even transform the Black Dragon Energy, let alone help all the spiritual cultivators.

It was useless!

"Rao Yaoyao, don't force yourself. This is a battle of the level of Holy Power. You have yet to step into this state." A decadent saint's voice sounded in her ears.

Rao Yaoyao tilted her head and looked at Dao Qiongcang's saint phantom.

She knew that this was Dao Qiongcang's exhortation.

But she didn't listen.

"The Demonic Emperor Black Dragon took great pains to send out its dragon scale. There must be a mystery behind it. The Shengshen Continent's ways of heavens is targeted to everyone. You are the head of the main hall. Can there be an exception and you can use the full power of a half-saint?" Rao Yaoyao analyzed calmly.

Pausing for a moment, she then continued telepathic communication, "You used the Ten Orders Spiritual Array to seal time and space to prevent the Holy Emperor from escaping. You have already expended a lot of energy. If you have to spend more effort to solve the troubles of the ordinary spiritual cultivator, how much energy do you have left to deal with the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale?"

Dao Qiongcang's saint phantom was silent. It seemed that Rao Yaoyao was right.

Looking at the battle situation in the Yunlun Mountain Range, everyone thought that he, the demi-saint, had made a glorious move.

However, in reality, Dao Qiongcang's difficulties were only known to people of Rao Yaoyao's level.

"You save your energy to deal with the dragon scale. I will solve the trouble of the spiritual cultivator." Rao Yaoyao wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. The power of the Holy Blood was increasing crazily with the passage of time. There was a strong confidence in her words.

Dao Qiongcang's saint phantom only paused for a moment and did not stop her. He said, "Act according to your ability. Remember, your life is more important than all the people here combined."

A flash of impatience flashed across Rao Yaoyao's eyes. "Don't talk to me like that!"

With that, she no longer paid attention to the demi-saint Dao Qiongcang. She leaped into the air again and raised the Cang Godhood Sword above her head.

Holy Blood was only demi-saint's essence blood.

Seven Sword Deity was only in the higher void state.

With the previous sword, "Red Dust, Heart Refining." Rao Yaoyao knew how big the gap was between the power of the Holy Emperor and the power below the saint stage.

To outsiders, this gap could not be made up for in a short time.

Rao Yaoyao was different.

She raised her eyes slightly and looked devoutly at the Cang Godhood Sword. She muttered, "I'm counting on you..."

The Cang Godhood Sword was one of the Five Great Divine Instruments of Chaos. It was the destiny-suppressing treasure of the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace on the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe. The reason why it was asked to leave the mountain was to deal with this urgent situation.

If there was any external force in this world that could resist the power of the Holy Emperor, it would be the Cang Godhood Sword.

There should only be the power of fate that had been nurtured in the Cang Godhood Sword for thousands of years and had been strengthened by many demi-saints and even Holy Emperor.

The power of fate in the Holy Divine Palace!

It also represented a part of the power of fate in the Shengshen Continent!

Rao Yaoyao stood in the air with a solemn expression. She let go of the sword in her hand and crossed her fingers in front of her chest.

"Xuan Cang, open!"

A clear shout.

It was clear that the Cang Godhood Sword was not held by the sword-bearer. At this moment, it began to spin in front of Rao Yaoyao at a high speed.

As it spun, strands of power of fate flew out like golden sparrows. It was like the first ray of dawn that lit up the dark night. In the eyes of the spiritual cultivator who had been demonized, there was a glimmer of hope.

A world of darkness that spanned a hundred thousand li.

On the ground, the spiritual cultivator was scratching and hissing crazily.

In the sky, the female sword deity was guiding the sword and breaking the situation.

Sword Deity's edict, the power of fate took forms.

The divine sword danced, and the sparrow guided the dragon.

“Ao—”

Not long after, a large amount of power of fate from the Cang Godhood Sword turned into Five-clawed Golden Dragon and flew up into the sky. It directly broke through the seal of the black Ten Orders Spiritual Array.

Rao Yaoyao’s eyes lit up at the same time. She grabbed the spinning Cang Godhood Sword with one hand, and her clothes rustled in the air.

“Heartless Sword...”

The loud and clear dragon’s roar disappeared when Rao Yaoyao held the sword. The Golden Fate Dragon also followed her shout and flowed into her body from the sky.

“Slay Demon!”

The sword slashed horizontally.

The sword that was augmented by the power of fate pierced through the void and struck the Black Dragon Energy in the depths of the spiritual cultivator’s soul.

There was no dissuasion.

There was no transformation.

At this moment, Rao Yaoyao did not choose a roundabout method. She used another method to get rid of the Black Dragon Energy.

Because she understood.

Ordinary spiritual cultivators could not get rid of the Black Dragon Energy alone.

With the blessing of the Golden Fate Dragon, there was no need for her to take a roundabout route.

Boom

The sword was finished.

Gold replaced black.

The world of darkness within 100,000 li was replaced by brilliance, and the Ten Orders Spiritual Array regained its light.

As for the demonized spiritual cultivators, the black in their eyes was also dyed with golden light, and they finally regained their clarity.

Chapter 987: Sword Deity + Godhood Sword = Holy Emperor? 3

“What’s going on?”

“What happened...”

Everyone spread out their hands and felt that there was a transformation in their bodies, but they couldn’t tell what the transformation was.

“This is the second stage of the emotion sword technique, the Emotionless Sword ?” On the other side, Teng Shanhai’s eye was already staring straight ahead.

The grace of Rao Yaoyao’s sword technique was too outstanding.

Using the Emotionless Sword technique, the second level of the nine the emotion sword technique, she able to let the thousands of spiritual cultivator present to forget their own demonic desires in the depths of their souls.

Then, everyone regained their clarity!

This sword technique attainment...

How terrifying!

Teng Shanhai simply couldn’t believe that Rao Yaoyao, who was also in the higher void state like him, was able to slash out such a sword.

“So, this is the difference between the Seven Sword Deity and the ordinary higher void?”

Teng Shanhai felt bitter.

In the past, Teng Shanhai didn’t pay much attention to the Seven Sword Deity, who was rumored to have the highest combat strength below demi-saint in the continent.

He always felt that among the Seven Sword Deity, other than You Tu and Hua Changdeng, the reason why they could control the power of a demi-saint in the higher void state was because they were strong.

However, these individuals were an exception!

The others simply couldn’t compare to their achievements.

However, today, Teng Shanhai had witnessed something different.

Rao Yaoyao rarely used her full strength.

Teng Shanhai didn’t even know that Rao Yaoyao’s understanding of the way of the emotion sword technique had already reached the second realm.

It was said that if the Seven Sword Deity was given a sword, the Sword Deity would be able to fight against a demi-saint.

But the enemy now was the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale!

Rao Yaoyao was able to destroy the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale with one strike, even though she had borrowed the power of fate from the Cang Godhood Sword.

But the power of fate had to be borrowed by someone with the ability

For example, Teng Shanhai couldn’t do it at all!

Rao Yaoyao’s strike was nothing more than announcing to the world that “Sword Deity” and “Godhood Sword” were equivalent to the power of the Holy Emperor?

“I succeeded...”

As the sword was slashed out, the world regained its clarity. Rao Yaoyao’s eyes were filled with an inexplicable light.

The previous sword, “Red Dust, Heart Refining”, she had not destroyed the Black Dragon Energy, but through a direct confrontation, she clearly understood the gap between herself and the Holy Emperor. This was a valuable experience.

This “demon slaying” made her firm her dao heart.

Along the path of the ancient swordsman, Bazhun’an was not the only one who could achieve perfection.

He wielded four swords and could suppress a hundred generations.

With the Cang Godhood Sword, the higher void could rival the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale!

At this moment, Rao Yaoyao’s dao heart was consolidated. The self-confidence that she had lost unconsciously for decades was restored.

The three great walls of the way of the sword, You Tu, Hua Changdeng, and Bazhun’an, which had been pressing on her heart all this time, seemed to have started to crumble.

Crack!

Rao Yaoyao heard the sound of her bottleneck breaking.

Her eyes brightened. She knew that if she took this step, she might be able to touch the third realm of the emotion sword technique, as well as the qualification to be a demi-saint of the way of the sword!

However, at this moment, Dao Qiongchang’s deep voice rang in her ears, “Rao Yaoyao, where is the Golden Fate Dragon?”

“Huh?” Rao Yaoyao was stunned.

She had just slashed out with her sword, borrowing the power of the fate of the Cang Godhood Sword.

Logically speaking, the Golden Fate Dragon would return to the sword body of Cang Godhood Sword afterwards, and it would not be consumed at all.

But now...

“The Golden Fate Dragon is gone?”

Rao Yaoyao’s heart skipped a beat.

That was nearly one-tenth of the power of fate that had been nurtured in the holy divine palace for thousands of years!

Why didn’t it come back?

How could it not come back?

How could it not come back?!

Rao Yaoyao's pretty face instantly turned livid, and then her blood drained. Her entire body began to tremble.

"Where did the Golden Fate Dragon go?"

Chapter 988: Demon Emperor Black Dragon, Sword Slash Dao Qiongchang 1

The arena's atmosphere froze.

The Ten Orders Spiritual Array had been liberated, but it had temporarily lost its direction of action.

Rao Yaoyao couldn't find the direction of the Golden Fate Dragon, and Dao Qiongchang was also astonished that the Cang Godhood Sword had lost the fate that was worth of hundreds of years of the Holy Divine Palace.

Both of them froze on the spot. Those who were close to them could tell that something was wrong.

"What happened?" Teng Shanhai asked.

The telepathic communication between Rao Yaoyao and Dao Qiongchang was carried out through sound transmission. Outsiders did not understand what was going on.

On the ground, the people of Dongtianwang City and Yunlun Mountain Range had recovered from their crazy state. They burst into cheers, singing loudly about the power and virtues of the Holy Divine Palace.

However, high in the sky, Rao Yaoyao and Dao Qiongchang's saint phantom looked at each other. They were both in an extremely bad mood.

Teng Shanhai did not receive any response to his question.

However, at this moment, a voice suddenly appeared.

"Burp!"

A burp.

It came from the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale!

Rao Yaoyao's expression changed drastically. She immediately turned her head to look at the black dragon scale.

Dao Qiongchang also seemed to have sensed something. When he turned his head, even the saint phantom could not maintain its form due to shock. It began to tremble.

"Ga ga ga..."

After the burp, a strange, miserable laugh came from the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.

Following that was a sinister and deep sigh. His voice was filled with praise as he said, "What a wonderful taste. I haven't had such a good meal for a long time..."

This voice wasn't loud, but it clearly entered the hearts of all the spiritual cultivators within the range of the tenth era's spiritual array.

Upon hearing this, the spiritual cultivators of Dongtianwang City and Yunlun Mountain Range felt as if they had been struck by lightning, and they all fell into a daze.

"Who is it?!" Teng Shanhai's pupils constricted as he stared at the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale, and a bad premonition arose in his heart.

A wisp of black smoke rose from the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale.

In an instant, it expanded to the size of over 300 meters!

Higher voids, who were still awake, were all shocked when they saw this.

In the place where the black smoke lingered, there was an extremely dense golden mist that was tied up.

The golden mist seemed to be struggling violently. At times, it turned into a distorted golden dragon, and at other times, it was tortured by the black smoke until it dissipated into an intangible mist.

"Isn't this, isn't this the Golden Fate Dragon summoned by the Cang Godhood Sword just now?" Behind them, Reverend Huang Yang's eyes widened in disbelief.

The Golden Fate Dragon had been eaten?

How could this thing be eaten?

"It really is you..." Rao Yaoyao's eyes were about to pop out of their sockets.

She had never thought, nor could she imagine, that when she had relied on the Emotionless Sword Technique to channel the power of fate to slash at all the spiritual cultivator's seven emotions and six desires on the ground, she would still be intercepted by the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon. The Demonic Emperor Black Dragon had even successfully eaten the power of fate within the sword technique.

This simply couldn't be explained!

"That strike of mine was clearly not aimed at the dragon scale..." Rao Yaoyao looked at Dao Qiongcang in a daze, wanting to obtain an answer from the Hallmaster Dao who was also at the saint realm.

The Golden Fate Dragon was lost.

The Holy Divine Palace had lost at least a hundred years of fate.

Even if she, Rao Yaoyao, was surnamed Rao, she would probably not be able to bear this loss in the future!

"Demon Emperor Black Dragon..."

Dao Qiongcang's saint phantom's voice spread out, but it was filled with solemnity.

No one could imagine that the Demon Emperor Black Dragon's scales contained a wisp of the Holy Emperor's will that belonged to its true body.

This Holy Emperor's will was too difficult to activate.

But after taking a huge detour, it relied on the hundred years of luck in the Holy Divine Palace to incubate itself.

Killing a thousand enemies would make up for eight hundred of its own.

It was a sure win!

Rao Yaoyao lost her composure. She could not bear the outcome of being teased, and black smoke appeared in her eyes unconsciously.

Seeing that the Golden Fate Dragon was still struggling in the black smoke, if an external force attacked at this time, it might be able to take back a portion of the Holy Divine Palace's luck.

Even if it was only ten percent, she would be able to bear a lot less responsibility in the future!

With this in mind, Rao Yaoyao did not hesitate anymore. She pounced forward with the Cang Godhood Sword in her hand.

"How dare you tease me!"

Whoosh!

The black smoke and the dragon scale seemed to have been frightened. They did not dare to face the might of the Sword Deity head-on. They retreated at the speed of light.

Rao Yaoyao took an inch and took a mile. With the Cang Godhood Sword, the power of fate burst forth...

"Enough!"

At this moment, a thunderclap sounded in the clear sky. The voice of holy fury pulled Rao Yaoyao back from her crazy state.

"Do you still think that you haven't lost enough power of fate?" Dao Qiongcang's scolding voice rang in her ears. "Take a closer look. The Golden Fate Dragon has long been swallowed up. Everything you see is an illusion!"

Rao Yaoyao suddenly stopped, as if she was enlightened.

After she came to her senses, her back was drenched in cold sweat.

When she opened her eyes again, as expected, the form of the black smoke coming from the dragon scale in the distance was completely different from what she had seen before.

There was no golden fog that was tied up in the black smoke and constantly struggling.

There was no sign of Golden Fate Dragon could break through the shackles in the next second and return to the Cang Godhood Sword.

The black smoke in front of her had long condensed into the form of a completely black dragon. It was ferocious, sinister, and extremely vicious!

“So, it’s long gone...” Rao Yaoyao’s red lips were agape as she was tongue-tied.

She had finally figured it out. After that burp, the Golden Fate Dragon had already been completely swallowed.

What she saw later was just the phantom power of the Holy Emperor of the Black Dragon. He wanted to make her pay for the loss of her wife and then suffer another setback!

Chapter 989: Demon Emperor Black Dragon, Sword Slash Dao Qiongcang 2

“Crack.”

Rao Yaoyao’s fingers tightly locked onto the hilt of the Cang Godhood Sword, and cracking sounds came from the joints of her fingers.

She was furious.

What a vicious and cunning person!

If one plan succeeded, there would be another. If it wasn’t for Dao Qiongcang watching and being influenced by the power of the Holy Emperor, would she have lost all the power of fate in the Cang Godhood Sword right now?

“Ga ga ga ga...”

The phantom of the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon laughed mockingly. “You little brats are unlovable. How can you only have staple food and not desserts to show respect to your elder?”

His voice stopped and his dragon head trembled.

“Burp!”

Another burp...

Rao Yaoyao’s heart was trembling with anger.

How shameless!

He borrowed the power of fate from the Holy Divine Palace to appear in this world, yet he still wanted to devour even more.

If you succeed, I will definitely die without a burial place!

At this moment, the spiritual cultivators from Dongtianwang City and Yunlun Mountain Range had already recovered from the shock of the first voice of the Holy Emperor. All of them looked up at the sky, filled with shock.

In the sky.

On one side was the incarnation of Dao Qiongcang’s cloud form saint phantom, whose outline could not be seen clearly. It was so high that it could hold up the sky.

On the other side was the phantom of the Holy Emperor, a five-clawed black dragon with nine wheels and coiled in the air. It was 300 meters tall.

The demi-saint's phantom lowered its eyes as if it was looking down at the five-clawed black dragon.

However, the five-clawed black dragon raised its pair of scarlet dragon eyes. Its eyes were full of mockery. It seemed that it could turn the clouds and rain in the blink of an eye. It could even play tricks on the world.

They were evenly matched!

"This, this, this..."

The spiritual cultivators were stunned. The demi-saint phantom was already an eye-opener.

What kind of species was this five-clawed black dragon that had suddenly appeared?

Listening to the conversation between the two sides, Sword Deity Rao and the saint phantom of the Hallmaster Dao will had been fooled by this five-clawed golden dragon?

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"Holy Emperor?"

Someone said this word in surprise that no one had expected. Suddenly, his eyes were blank. "What exactly is this five-clawed black dragon? What realm is it?"

"Demi-saint stage or above?"

"In my opinion, this is definitely the transformation of a Holy Emperor. Uh, I think I was going to say something just now? Yes, it's definitely at the demi-saint stage or above!"

Whispers could be heard on the ground.

Everyone was talking about the five-clawed black dragon and the demi-saint phantom.

What they saw today was enough to make many spiritual cultivators talk about it many times over.

A saint level battle was something that ordinary people would rarely see in their entire lives!

...

In the sky.

After the lingering fear, Rao Yaoyao, who had handed over the battlefield to Dao Qiongchang, had already retreated to the bottom with Teng Shanhai, Reverend Huang Yang, and the others.

The following battle was not something that people at their level could get their hands on.

Dao Qiongchang's saint phantom's emotions only fluctuated the moment the Golden Fate Dragon was swallowed. After that, it returned to its usual calm state.

"Demonic Emperor Black Dragon, you should know the rules of the Abyss Island. The stronger one's cultivation level is, the harder it is to escape."

“I don’t know how much you paid to send a remnant of your thought back to the Shengshen Continent, but even if you swallowed the Golden Fate Dragon, I wouldn’t use the Ten Orders Spiritual Array to deal with you...”

“How long can your remnant of your thought last?”

Dao Qiongchang shook his head as he spoke. His saint phantom gradually solidified and turned into a white-robed man with the aura of a celestial being.

He held an ancient compass in his left hand as if he was supporting a world. His right index finger and thumb lightly tapped and formed a seal, as if he was locking down the universe.

Compass’s star spoon rotated slightly.

With each movement, a vast wave of Holy Power rippled out from it, completely isolating the negative effects of the Holy Sound and the Demonic Emperor Black Dragon from the mortal spiritual cultivator on the ground.

“Ga ga ga ga!”

The five-clawed black dragon laughed sinisterly. It trembled in the air and also transformed into a man with black armor and dragon scales. He had a dragon horn on his head, and there were faint scales on his face. Black lightning flickered in his scarlet eyes.

“As expected, even his voice is full of arrogance...”

Emperor Black Dragon licked his lower lip as he evaluated. His scarlet eyes then focused on Dao Qiongchang, he said mockingly, “If I’m not wrong, you are the little cultivator that he spoke of. You are the leader of the younger generation in Shengshen Continent. What is your name again... Dao Qiongchang?”

Dao Qiongchang’s expression did not change as he calmly said, “So, all of this is not your plan, but his?”

Emperor Black Dragon glared at Dao Qiongchang. “What plan? And who is he?”

“Heh.”

Dao Qiongchang laughed softly, and a look of relief appeared on his face as he slowly said, “Using the Abyss Island Rift to spit out treasures twice to make red-clothed people lower their guard. Using death as a reason, red-clothed people had no choice but to move between the two sides and was tired of running

“Then, after colluding with the outside world and finding out the details of red-clothed people’s ‘Seventy-Two Dragon Essence Array’, you sent out your dragon scale with the remnant will of the Holy Emperor and the Devil Sword to attract Ai Cangsheng’s attention.”

“The Devil Sword slashed the arrow of the Evil Sin Bow and forced me to attack first. Then, it squeezed out the last bit of the Devil Sword’s power and delayed the attack of the Ten Orders Spiritual Array, giving the dragon scale a chance to hatch

“Finally, using the common people as a trap to force Rao Yaoyao to take action, you set up a plan in advance. Using the Black Dragon Power hidden in the body of the spiritual cultivator to divide the Golden Fate Dragon and eat it. The power is gathered in the dragon scale, and the remnant will be successfully hatched into the world.”

Dao Qiongchang smiled and said indifferently, “Am I right?”

Lightning seemed to flash in Rao Yaoyao’s mind, and she suddenly came to a realization.

After going around in circles, the final goal was to hatch the remnant thoughts of the Holy Emperor. So all the previous successes and failures were all faked?

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Chapter 990: Demon Emperor Black Dragon, Sword Slash Dao Qiongchang! 3

So...

This was “Falling into a trap”!

Teng Shanhai was completely stunned.

Even after receiving Dao Qiongchang’s explanation, it was hard for him to react to what was real and what was fake.

Looking at the Devil Sword Myriad Weapons Devil Lord, Teng Shanhai vaguely remembered that after the Devil Sword was locked by Hallmaster Dao, it let out a cry. Was it real or fake? The Devil Sword was willing to cooperate?

Looking at Rao Yaoyao again, Teng Shanhai was shocked.

Rao Yaoyao was the one who took the initiative to send the Golden Fate Dragon out. She, she, she... was that true? Wasn’t she one of them?

And there was Hallmaster Dao!

Hallmaster Dao obviously seemed to know everything about the other party’s plan, so why didn’t he stop them in advance? Instead, he cooperated and completed the operation. What was he doing?

Was it Dao Qiongchang after the incident?

If it wasn’t for that mysterious and unpredictable Dao Qiongchang’s words before the incident, any excuse would have been useless, right?

The Demon Emperor Black Dragon was similarly stirred up by Dao Qiongchang’s calm statement. Then, he was shocked.

This frivolous little cultivator shouldn’t be one of his own people, right? How could he know so much about the plan?

If he wasn’t one of his own people, how could such a “tactic” be guessed by his brain?

Demonic Emperor Black Dragon thought hard but to no avail. Its scarlet eyes narrowed, and a cold light flashed. It concluded, "Humans are indeed dirty-hearted!"

Dao Qiongcang's lips curled up as he continued to conjure a seal. He said, "Bazhun'an, call him out. If you have the brains to set up such a plan, the Abyss Island would not be able to trap you."

Demonic Emperor Black Dragon was furious. "Are you mocking me?"

"You can put it that way..." Dao Qiongcang took a step forward.

His fingers changed the seal as he said slowly, "You can even explain it as disdain, ridicule... Oh, I forgot that your level of education isn't high. To put it simply, I look down on you!"

"Ao—"

Devil Emperor Black Dragon raised its head and let out a loud dragon roar. Black dragon breath appeared in its nose. Its eyes were red as it said angrily, "There is no saint in front of me!"

It spread out its hands.

Clang!

The Ten Orders Spiritual Array bound the Devil Sword and the Myriad Weapons Devil Lord suddenly exploded with sword cries. Then, the chain of light shattered. The Devil Sword flew over and entered the Black Dragon's palm.

"I'll kill you with one strike!"

Devil Emperor Black Dragon leaped into the air and raised the Devil Sword up high. It was about to strike down.

All the spectators outside were shocked. They didn't expect that a great battle was about to break out.

This was the Holy Emperor's attack against demi-saint. Judging from Hallmaster Dao's gesture, he should have been prepared. He shouldn't have been killed in one strike, right?

Rao Yaoyao's was also extremely shocked.

She couldn't understand. The divine secret technique was well-known throughout the world. However, Dao Qiongcang's physical body was relatively weak. In front of the Demon Emperor Black Dragon, who was famous for its physical body, how could he dare to go forward alone and get so close?

Even if the opponent was a remnant of the Holy Emperor's will, Dao Qiongcang should not be so arrogant.

Just as she was thinking, she saw the saint phantom of Dao Qiongcang stop forming seals with his right hand and gently move forward.

"Dong, dong."

Two crisp sounds appeared.

Everyone thought that Dao Qiongcang had already prepared his move and was waiting for the black dragon to strike so that he could counterattack.

They did not expect that Dao Qiongcang would only reveal two bloody objects in front of him.

Heart?

And... a gallbladder?

Everyone was stunned and did not understand what he meant.

Dao Qiongcang raised his eyes and smiled as he waited for the Devil Emperor Black Dragon to strike down. He pointed at the two objects in front of him and said calmly, "This is the heart of a bear, and this is the gallbladder of a leopard."

He paused for a moment. When he saw that the Devil Sword was already on top of his head, only then did his eyes start to shine and he said in a heavy tone,

"I'll give you the courage of a bear and a leopard. I'll bet that you won't dare to strike down with this sword!"