

I Am Loaded 251

Chapter 251: Fervent Bargaining

Xu Xiaoshou was aware that he had no need for the item, and that he was not interested in the cat either.

Maybe this was some kind of accidental encounter with a divine thing...

And he could see what others could not see.

It was true that Xu Xiaoshou had no interest in raising a cat because he had to clean its sh*t. Cats always overindulged in eating, and who knew how fat they would grow later on?

On the other hand, he already had a junior sister who was preoccupied with his body, or rather his life force, which was enough for him.

He didn't want to add a cat that was also interested in the life force.

He wouldn't be able to sleep well at night.

"No, thanks."

He turned it down. He then turned around and walked away. However, he was pulled back by Mu Zixi's small hand.

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head around and found that the little girl looked like a copy of the cat. Stars were beaming in her eyes except the saliva hadn't drooled down from the corners of her mouth yet.

"How much is it?"

The little girl was very fond of the item. Xu Xiaoshou thought about how he hadn't given her a decent gift yet after he had become her senior brother, except that he gave her a ring and a jar of honey.

He asked the receptionist the price. The little girl was looking at the receptionist expectantly.

The receptionist's smile was more cordial as if it had grown on his face.

"It's not expensive. Although it's a perception-type Master spirit artifact and a top-notch, fifth-grade one, it's not a spiritual weapon. We only sell it for half a million spirit crystals here."

Pah!

Xu Xiaoshou knocked the little girl's hand away from his clothes, turned around, and left.

Mu Zixi, "Uh..."

For the first time, the girl unexpectedly didn't curse. She caught up with him.

At 500,000 spirit crystals, they couldn't afford the item even by selling both of themselves.

The receptionist was startled, thinking that it was the first time he met a customer who was so uncouth and unabashed.

The receptionist thought, "Even if you don't have money, you should at least pretend to have some money."

After he remembered that customers behaved similarly every time he tried to sell the item to them, the receptionist couldn't help but ask again, "Dear customer, don't you want to reconsider it?"

Xu Xiaoshou turned around and quickly spoke.

"First of all, this is an active type of perceptive spiritual artifact. When others want to kill you, if you know, you will not use it. If you do not know, you will not want to use it either."

"This item is a chicken rib that is tasteless but hard for a hungry person to throw it away. It's not worth half a million at all. Ten thousand is even too much!"

The receptionist smiled nervously, thinking that what he said was true. Otherwise, it wouldn't be placed in the miscellaneous section for so long.

The receptionist intended to respond to him by giving him a chance to haggle to sell the item. However, Xu Xiaoshou ignored him and continued speaking.

"Second, even if this item is at the Master level, it still has a limiting range. Can it detect those swordsmen at a level higher than the Throne State? Can it do it?"

"You haven't mentioned anything about the limiting range. Even if you mentioned it, it's still useless."

"If the opponent is someone lower than the Throne State, I have nothing to worry about. Hence, I won't need to use it anyway."

"It's a chicken rib! At most, it's worth 1,000 spirit crystals!"

The receptionist was speechless.

He thought, "Are you not afraid of those whose level is lower than Throne?"

"You're a rookie with the cultivation level of Origin Court that is weaker than me. How come you have developed such an arrogant temperament?"

Suspected, passive point, 1.

Xu Xiaoshou sighed before he said, "I won't say anything more."

"The function of this thing is really of little use. What I like about this item is its slight vitality."

"How about this? It's not much use to put this thing here with you anyway. I'll take it for 500 spirit crystals. What do you think?"

The receptionist was dumbfounded.

He had haggled the item from 500,000 spirit crystals to 500 spirit crystals.

Did he know how many zeros he had erased?

Cursed, passive point, 1.

The receptionist took a deep breath and held back the urge to punch the young man in front of him by upholding the principle of treating the customers like gods. He said while smiling, "You must be joking. Do you really intend to only pay 500 spirit crystals for this item?"

"Why don't you go rob someone else?"

"This is a freaking fifth-grade Master spiritual artifact! Fifth-grade!"

His face had suddenly turned green as he grimaced and growled, which had drawn glances from the customers in the surroundings.

Frightened, passive point, 1.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. He didn't expect that the receptionist would react so hysterically, and he was unprepared for it at all.

"Calm down, calm down!"

After realizing that he had haggled down the price a little too much, Xu Xiaoshou hastened to hold down the receptionist's agitated body, forcing him to calm down.

"A lot of customers are watching. Do you still want to do business?"

The receptionist took a breath and swept the surroundings with his spiritual thought, thinking that the atmosphere was not good for business.

He pinched his own fingers as he bowed and said while smiling with the pale lips, "Sorry, I've behaved improperly. I can offer you a 10% discount."

"Ten percent off?" Xu Xiaoshou's eyes lit up and calculated with his fingers, "Ten percent of 500 spirit crystals is 450 spirit crystals, right?"

Snap!

The receptionist pulled on his own finger so hard that he had broken it.

The receptionist panted heavily with red eyes. He couldn't believe what he had heard. He felt his inner organs were on the verge of splitting open.

He screamed inside, "What the heck?! I offered you a 10% discount for 500,000 spirit crystals, not for 500 spirit crystals!"

"Don't be angry, don't be angry. I'm just kidding!"

Seeing him get upset again, Xu Xiaoshou tried to comfort him by saying, "Let's do this. I don't want your discount anymore. Let's haggle fairly first, okay?"

"I'll increase the price for you first. How about 1,000 spirit crystals?"

The receptionist was dumbfounded. He had almost blurted out a "400,000" offer. But he then thought...

"That's not right!"

"I'm the seller here. What do you mean by fair haggling?"

“Do you think this is an auction where the highest bidder wins?”

He finally said, “I can’t sell you the item for a thousand spirit crystals. The best price I can offer you is 400,000.”

Finding that the receptionist was more flexible, Xu Xiaoshou concealed his feeling of delight and said, “We’re all clever people. Let’s not haggle the prices by several thousand at a time.”

“It’s a waste of time!”

“I’ll give you one price. I’ll pay you a price that is tenfold more—10,000 spirit crystals. I’ll help you take away the goods that you can’t sell, okay?”

Ten times more.

It was a good price.

“Damn!”

After having figured out the calculation, the receptionist was so upset that he had almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

His tenfold price was based on his previous offer of 1,000 spirit crystals, but the price of the item was marked at 500,000.

It was not a tenfold increase but a fiftyfold devaluation.

But it was a fact that the item couldn’t be sold.

After the receptionist had calmed down and fixed the dislocated finger, he said gloomily, “One hundred thousand spirit crystals, that’s my bottom line.”

“One hundred thousand?” Xu Xiaoshou opened his eyes wide while waving his hand, “No, no, no, you’re a heartless merchant. Do you know how to use this artifact? Is it really worth this price?”

“Eighty thousand!”

The receptionist gave up on haggling further. All he wanted at the moment was to get rid of the troublesome guy.

“Eighty thousand is an acceptable price, but...” Xu Xiaohu’s eyes twinkled. “You’ve just yelled at me. For such a bad attitude toward the customer...”

“Fifty thousand!”

The receptionist showed a gloomy expression on his face again, but he regained his smiling face a second later. “Sorry about the disturbance and distress.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded in satisfaction, “Alright, reduce the price by 30,000 each time you yell at me. Do you want to do that again? I promise you that I won’t cover my ears.”

The receptionist felt exasperated.

Chapter 252: You Want to Kill Two?

Cursed, passive point, 1.

“You are really joking. As a matter of fact, I’ve already given you a discount...”

The receptionist paused and then yelled while holding his head with his hands, “Crap? Have I given you a 90% discount?”

“Shh! Shh!”

Xu Xiaoshou hastened to hush him, wondering how he became a sales receptionist even though he acted so impulsively.

Was it necessary?

It was just a discount.

Xu Xiaoshou checked the contents in his ring and found that he only had a bit more than 30,000 spirit crystals in it.

It was not enough for the item.

He had no choice but to take out Zhang Xinxiong’s ring. He took out a fraction of the large pile of spirit crystals in it. He put the spirit crystals in the bag provided in the miscellaneous area and handed it over.

“It was a pleasant experience to work with you. I will come again.”

The receptionist was totally dumbfounded.

He wondered what a weird customer Xu Xiaoshou was because he had not only taken his item at a discounted price, but he also had stolen his lines.

More importantly, he had no intention to use the lines in the first place. This customer couldn’t be expected to return.

Mu Zixi took it for granted. In fact, since she witnessed the way her senior brother scavenged treasures from Elder Sang last time, she thought what he did that day was not a big deal.

A big transaction worth half a million spirit crystals had finally been completed. However, the receptionist didn’t feel any joy. His face was even devoid of the professional smile.

As for the job of taking Xu Xiaoshou and Mu Zixi for an after-service tour of the shop, he had no energy and motivation for it.

The receptionist was very eager to send this troublesome customer away.

He wrapped up the purple crystal ball and handed it over to Xu Xiaoshou, saying with a smile, “Congratulations on acquiring such a great treasure, the Perceptive Dragon.”

Having taken the crystal ball, Xu Xiaoshou was hesitant as he looked at the small white cat squatting on the crystal ball, drooling nonstop.

Pah!

He had finally knocked the small creature away flying.

There was no need for it.

He bought the purple crystal ball for the sake of his junior sister. He had no interest in the likes of spirit beasts.

The creature didn't look that cool. Moreover, it was so small that it would take some time to raise it.

Speaking of time...

If he had time, he could wait for the spiritual beast to grow up.

The little white cat's demonic purple eyes dimmed. It paused after making some somersaults in the air. Tears could be seen in its eyes.

The cat beast seemed to have the intention to approach him, but Xu Xiaoshou knocked it away with his palm. It seemed that the cat beast was so shocked that it dared not to approach him again.

Seeing Xu Xiaoshou hit the air and hearing a "pah" sound, the other two were astonished.

"Dear customer..."

"It's the initiation!"

He paid no more attention to the little white cat. Without turning his head around, Xu Xiaoshou asked, "Did you say that this Perceptive Dragon can sense the nearby killing intent?"

The receptionist had no doubt about it and nodded. "Yes, but there is no one else here. Even if you use it here, it won't make any response."

No sooner had the receptionist finished the remark than Xu Xiaoshou had filled it with the spiritual source. The purple crystal shattered again.

In the purple starry sky, the white dragon came out again flying in the air. However, a second later, the body of the dragon turned red and became immensely irritable.

Its body seemed to have doubled, and its eyes were growing red. The dragon was dashing back and forth with its whiskers dancing around.

A patch of the purple starry sky looked eerily blood red.

The red patch was so thick that the blood seemed to be oozing out.

Xu Xiaoshou saw this and fell silent. He looked at the receptionist and asked gravely, "What's going on?"

"This, this..."

The receptionist was dumbfounded. He wondered why nobody had sensed such a strong killing intent and how well the assassins had concealed their intent.

Were they professional assassins?

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes, "Didn't you say that no one else was here, and there was basically no reaction from the dragon?"

“Yes, it’s true!”

The receptionist frowned incomprehensibly and explained, “Plenty Gold Company has the best protection system in place to guarantee the safety of its customers. Assassins can’t enter.”

He paused when the receptionist saw the doubtful expression in Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes. His heart skipped a beat.

Could it be that this thing had detected his inner intent?

“Customer, you are mistaken!” the receptionist cried. “I really don’t have the intention to kill you. This is absolutely a mishap!”

Xu Xiaoshou took a step back with a cautious expression showing on his face.

He didn’t expect that the person in front of him had the intent to kill him just because he went there to buy a crystal ball.

“Customer, you can’t keep on thinking this way. You’re thinking in a wrong way!”

The receptionist was quite exasperated when he noticed that Xu Xiaoshou was pondering something.

As a specially trained receptionist, he was fully aware of what Xu Xiaoshou was thinking.

However, even if he had the intention to kill the customer, it was merely his thought of revenge for being humiliated. How could the purple starry sky become so blood red?

“Is it possible that someone intends to kill the customer?”

Suspected, passive point, 1.

Suspected, passive point, 1.

“Hmm...”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the receptionist in front of him and found that he didn’t look like an assassin.

He turned his head aside and found that the white cat had tears in its eyes. He was certain that the white cat couldn’t be the one with the killing intent.

He had failed to perceive such a strong killing intent. Hence, it had to be a professional assassin.

Xu Xiaoshou thought of all these while going through the information bar. As expected, he found something in the midst of a large number of miscellaneous information.

Watched, passive point, 1.

This was not a single message. Instead, the message reappeared every once in a while.

The most recent one seemed to have appeared ahead of a hundred messages.

After he entered the shop of Plenty Gold Company, the frequency of refreshing the message bar had decreased. Most of the messages were from the receptionist in front of him, which were less than a hundred.

In other words, the assassins didn't dare to come in.

Was the assassin waiting outside?

Thinking of Feng Kong intervening in the battle unexpectedly back then, Xu Xiaoshou's excellent analytical ability was once again stimulated.

He instantly determined the scenario and speculated everything.

The only thing he was still unsure of was why the assassin was targeting him.

Was it related to Zhang Xinxiong?

If so, they had acted a bit too fast.

But Tiansang County, the Zhang family...

Xu Xiaoshou lowered his head when he figured that the Zhang family, as one of the four prominent families in Tiansang County, might have such a quick response.

"The assassin must be a capable one!"

The receptionist felt more and more uncomfortable when he saw the increasingly dangerous expression in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes.

He decided that he could no longer serve the customer and inquired, "Should I get another receptionist for you?"

"No need for that." Xu Xiaoshou smiled with squinting eyes and said while patting on his shoulder, "I like someone like you who is courageous enough to defend his dignity."

He handed the purple crystal ball to Mu Zixi at his side.

"Do you like it?"

Mu Zixi nodded, "Yes, I like it!"

"If you like it, give it a try!"

"Yes!"

She placed her small hand on the crystal ball and injected the spiritual source into it.

With a buzzing sound, the crystal ball shattered again and turned into a red starry sky. The bloody dragon irritably flew.

The smile on Xu Xiaoshou's face looked even more horrendous.

"So, it turned out that you want to kill two people!"

Chapter 253: Multi-Millionaire!

Dang!

The receptionist felt his knees growing weak and his face becoming pale. He was breathing irregularly.

He thought, "You must be kidding. I really don't have the killing intent. Why would I want to kill you?"

"There are 400,000 spirit crystals here!"

"Four hundred thousand spirit crystals!"

"Well, it seems that I have a good reason to kill him!"

He hastily said, "I'll get another receptionist for you right away!"

The receptionist was convinced he had the killing intent. As such, he couldn't sit still any longer. He suddenly got up to leave.

Ta!

Xu Xiaoshou put one of his hands on his shoulder, yet the receptionist was determined to leave. He bent down in an attempt to slip away.

The young man behind him pulled and brought back the receptionist because he failed to twist away from the young man's grip.

The receptionist was in shock.

He thought, "What is happening?"

"Isn't the cultivation level of this guy at the early stage of Origin Court State?"

"How can he control my Illusionary Dragon Step?"

Suspected, passive point, 1.

"There's no need for that. As I said, I like a young man like you who has the resisting spirit in him," Xu Xiaoshou said with a smile.

Get another receptionist?

No way. He finally had him as a bargaining chip, so how could he let him go?

"Let's go! Let's go to the magic pills area and get some items."

Mu Zixi followed behind happily. On the other hand, the receptionist scowled and walked with a lowered head and frustrated face.

The small cat hesitated for a while before it couldn't resist the inner desire and followed in the empty space while drooling.

The different sections were separated by spiritual arrays. Unlike the large miscellaneous area by the stairway, the magic pills area was much more upscale in terms of its displays.

The items were all displayed in noble purple booths. The various pill bottles were placed some distance apart.

As soon as one entered the area, one was able to instantly smell the aroma of medicine.

The area was a bit crowded with customers, who either carried swords or broadswords with them. Some of the customers wore clothes stained with blood. It was obvious that the magic pills area was very popular.

Seeing the scene, Xu Xiaoshou felt relieved.

He strolled around for a while. Having checked the various magic pills briefly, he found that they were mostly ninth- and 10th-grade pills. Among the Innate Pills, there was only one eighth-grade Innate Pill.

Having checked through his perception, he could tell that there was nothing inside the magic pill bottle, which was merely a display.

“Did they do that to prevent accidents?”

“It’s true that the eighth-grade Innate Pill is already extremely rare and precious for the outside world.”

With this thought in his mind, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the receptionist and asked, “Is the Origin Court Pill on the upper two floors?”

“Yes.”

As expected, he received an affirmative answer, yet Xu Xiaoshou didn’t want to go further up.

He had basically learned the prices for Spiritual Pills and Red Gold Pills, so he could roughly figure out the prices for the Innate Pills and Origin Court Pills. “If I want to sell magic pills to your shop, how do I charge?” he asked.

“Sell?” The receptionist was shocked, wondering if this troublemaker was also a magic pill technician.

He recovered quickly and explained, “As a matter of fact, we will charge you at the market price. Don’t worry, Plenty Gold Company has been in operation for many years, and we have earned a very good reputation.”

“I know, I know.” Xu Xiaoshou smiled and stopped him from continuing. He asked, “How much is an Origin Court Pill?”

A suspicious expression showed in the receptionist’s eyes as he doubted that Xu Xiaoshou had the Origin Court Pill to sell.

He thought, “I can believe you if you tell me that you want to sell the Spiritual Pill, but it’s the seventh-grade Origin Court Pill.”

“It is the best of the best pills!”

The magic pills for cultivation were in short supply to start with, especially the Spiritual Pills and even more so in the case of Origin Court Pills.

Plenty Gold Company could sell these magic pills every day because of its profound inventory, but the pill reserves were still low.

This lad was not buying but selling the pills.

“Five thousand spirit crystals,” He replied casually. In fact, he had already lost interest.

“Five thousand?”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows. He thought that price was a little different from his expectations.

The price of Spiritual Pill was roughly around 100 spirit crystals here, and a Red Gold Pill was a bit more expensive, about 200 or 300 spirit crystals.

However, these were all acquired magic pills as far as the Innate Pills were concerned.

The eighth-grade Innate Pill hanging in the golden bottle was priced at 10,000 spirit crystals, so how could the Origin Court Pill, a seventh-grade pill, be so cheap?

“If you pay 5,000 spirit crystals, how much do you sell for an Origin Court Pill?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“Ten thousand.”

The simple and straightforward answer shocked Xu Xiaoshou. He figured that the shop would earn a profit twice as much as the paying price.

They were quite greedy.

The receptionist explained, “When it comes to the magic pills, quality is most important, even though the grade is also important. If you bought a magic pill on the street and ate it, you could die if you didn’t get the right pill.”

“We have our own magic pill technicians at Plenty Gold Company. Therefore, the quality of the magic pills is absolutely guaranteed. We are not only selling the magic pill but also the reputation!”

Xu Xiaoshou felt excited and asked, “If one becomes the magic pill technician of the company, do you still buy the pill at the price of 5,000 spirit crystals?”

“Of course not!”

The receptionist already knew what Xu Xiaoshou was thinking, but he didn’t show his inward mockery on the face. He patiently explained it to him.

“If we can establish a long-term cooperative relationship, we will not only purchase your magic pills at the market price, but you can also enjoy a discount of at least 20% off each item at any branch of our Plenty Gold Company based on your status!”

Mu Zixi was stunned. Even if her brain didn’t work well, she could still tell how much Plenty Gold Company, a powerful business, valued the spiritual cultivators.

“20% off?”

The receptionist looked at her and nodded with a small smile. “You are mistaken. I said it’s at least a 20% discount.”

“Hiss.”

The young girl sucked in a mouthful of cold air and said, “Based on this minimum discount, do you mean that it could be 100% or 90% discount?”

The receptionist didn't show a trace of impatience in his eyes. He had figured that the two of them were not simple since Xu Xiaoshou made a move earlier.

Even if these two could not establish a relationship with the company yet, building a good cooperative foundation was something every businessman should try to do.

"The minimum discount is 20%. The maximum is free of charge depending on your status."

"Stop it!" Xu Xiaoshou suddenly reached out his hand. He grew a bit impatient. "What is the condition?" he asked.

The receptionist said meaningfully, "First of all, you must have a magic pill technician badge of a corresponding level, which is recognized by the Magic Pill Technician Association."

"Let's go!"

Xu Xiaoshou dragged Mu Zixi and turned around and left.

The receptionist was confused.

What was going on?

He had asked so many questions, but he didn't say anything.

Shouldn't he have said something?

Suspected, passive point, 1.

"Are you leaving? This way please."

Despite the inner contempt, the receptionist, due to his professionalism, still displayed a smile on his face.

Xu Xiaoshou walked to the stairway and suddenly stopped in his tracks. He looked at Mu Zixi and measured her height, saying, "Give me a thousand pieces of clothes for this height!"

The receptionist was dumbfounded.

What the hell?

He froze.

"You have the time of burning an incense stick to do so because I'm in a hurry. Ordinary clothes will do!"

Xu Xiaoshou was a little anxious. He thought that it was unnecessary for the clothes he bought for Aje to be of good quality. He figured that the guy wouldn't protect his clothes in the combat like ordinary people did.

The quantity was fine, and the quality was unnecessary.

The receptionist hastened to take the order and scurried away.

Mu Zixi was somewhat perplexed. She tilted her head and asked, "Buy clothes, for me?"

"For the baby!"

“Ugh...”

“It’s that baby again, but where the hell is it?”

“Don’t interrupt!”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand. Having sent the receptionist off, he started to calculate with his fingers. His eyes grew crimson.

The Origin Court Pill market price was 10,000 spirit crystals.

If he could get the badge quickly, Xu Xiaoshou figured that he had 36 pills from Elder Sang in his ring, nearly a hundred pills from Yuan Tou, and 400 or 500 pills from Zhang Xinxiong.

He could sell them for at least 5 million spirit crystals.

He could be a multi-millionaire.

With a thud, Xu Xiaoshou fell on his butt in shock.

Chapter 254: Stupid Spiritual Array Master

A thousand pieces of ordinary clothing needed a larger storage room for them at most. In fact, they were not really expensive.

These were not spirit clothes, so they were not necessarily paid in spirit crystals.

However, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t have any worldly money on him, so he just used 10 spirit crystals to buy the clothes.

He put the items into Yuan Mansion.

It was early morning. Xu Xiaoshou went to ask Elder Qiao for it.

Qiao Qianzhi and Ye Xiaotian were indeed two big shots.

The cooperation between a Spirit Array Master and a Spatial Throne was so strong that they had repaired the ruined Yuan Mansion. With the help of the Life Spirit Seal, the Yuan Mansion had taken shape and was ready for people to live in.

The only shortcoming was that the Life Spirit Seal was really not enough to support the entire small world of Yuan Mansion by itself.

Yet the space full of life energy was almost as big as half of the Secret Forest of Moro.

That was enough.

The rest of the chaos area was equivalent to countless spatial rings.

The receptionist finished the delivery and said, “Is there anything else you need? If not, this way please.”

He pointed in the direction of the bottom of the stairs and was about to lead the way with a smile.

Xu Xiaoshou muttered, “Hmm...”

As a businessman, the receptionist was narrow-minded and trying to drive him away.

However, after thinking about it, he had done something unkind.

He haggled the Perceptive Dragon worth 500,000 spirit crystals down by a 10% discount and then bought some inexpensive clothes.

To be honest, if he were the receptionist, he wouldn't want to serve such a customer either.

Xu Xiaoshou understood the reaction the receptionist had.

It didn't matter. After he passed the exam and obtained the badge, everything would be fine.

He still had some stolen goods on hand, which he believed would be more valuable when he had the badge.

"What is this?"

Passing by the third floor, Xu Xiaoshou noticed a hand-woven conical hat on one side of the entrance.

The receptionist didn't know what he was thinking and said with a smile, "If you like it, you can have it free of charge."

"That's not appropriate!"

Xu Xiaoshou picked up the conical hat and put it on his head, the size of which was just right.

The Infernal Heavens of Conical Hat...

He squinted his eyes and thought of the assassins outside the door and the possibility that more of them would appear later on.

"Give me ten more of these!"

The receptionist felt bewildered.

He said it was free of charge, and now he was shameless enough to ask for more.

Giving him one conical hat was enough. The reason he gave him the hat was because he wanted this customer to go away. It was not to flatter him.

Ten more?

Did this customer want to save face at all?

"Here you go." Xu Xiaoshou took out a spirit crystal casually.

"Yeah."

The receptionist took it with a broad smile. He hastened to pick up ten conical hats from the side and gave them to Xu Xiaoshou.

"Let's go!"

Xu Xiaoshou had no intention to think much about it. He glanced at the information bar and found a strange message in it.

Expected, passive point, 1.

Expected, passive point, 1.

“Hmm...”

“Is it deployed yet?”

Xu Xiaoshou sneered and suddenly stopped in his tracks, asking, “Is there a back door?”

The receptionist was taken aback before answering, “There is one.”

“Lead the way.”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand to indicate for him to lead the way. However, he turned around after taking a step and rolling his eyes once.

“Forget it. We’ll use the front door.”

The receptionist and Mu Zixi were baffled at the same time, not knowing what the youth was up to. Yet they could do nothing but follow him.

A beam of golden light shone at the main entrance and disappeared after the door closed.

The receptionist finally felt relieved and totally relaxed.

“Finally, I’ve sent away the troublemaker.”

The back door of Plenty Gold Company...

It was obviously a sunny day, but the road was a bit muddy. Drizzles like threads were trickling down from the sky.

The pedestrians walked forward in a hurry, but they took a detour away from the area unconsciously.

However, those Spirit Cultivators walked into the road soaked by the rain inexplicably one by one after they got out from the back door. Afterward, they kept walking in a circle and couldn’t get out of the area.

There was a tavern nearby. There were only two customers in it. Both were wearing black clothes.

The two of them watched those lost in the array in silence. After all, none of them was their target.

The glasses on the table were filled with wine. The wine was rather cold. It was obvious that the two of them hadn’t touched the glasses.

“Brother Seven, I have no idea what drugs the Zhang family is on. They sent us, two masters at the Heavenly Image State, to assassinate this scum, who is only in the early stage of Origin Court.”

The speaker was a middle-aged man with a square face. He was about thirty years old and bald. His head was glittering and shining.

He was holding a portrait of a very handsome young man, and the portrait was quite lifelike.

“Xu Xiaoshou, what kind of freaking name is this?”

The man called Brother Seven glanced at him and said indifferently, “Sixteen, don’t be careless. I heard that even Three Incenses had been informed of the wanted order, and the bounty is also very attractive. Yet the person’s strength seems very weak, so no one is willing to take the job.”

He was a man who looked rather upright. The black clothes made him look solemn and serious. He held two array plates in his hands and kept playing with them.

“Three Incenses?” Brother Sixteen was shocked. “How could this guy attract the attention of Three Incenses? The Zhang family is too rich and also stupid, right?”

“Well, do you think a stupid Zhang Taiying could become the head of the Zhang family? It only means that this Xu Xiaoshou is not simple.”

“He will be dead for sure. He has messed with the Zhang family and also been chased by Three Incenses, known as the Saint Assassin.”

Brother Sixteen murmured and then suddenly said, “I heard that Three Incenses is controlled by the Divine Hall. I do not know...”

“Shut up!”

Brother Seven reprimanded him angrily, “Don’t ask things that you are not supposed to know. You might be killed for it!”

Brother Sixteen fell silent immediately, trembling once.

The two of them fell silent again. The stove on the side warming the wine burned hot, and the wine spilled out. Yet no one dared to extinguish the fire for them.

The owner of the tavern was nowhere to be found after he found it was a dangerous situation.

He figured that the two customers were not simple, and it would be lucky that he could survive the situation.

Earning some money from selling wine was not as important as preserving life.

Brother Sixteen looked at those trapped in the array running in circles with a mockery in his eyes and asked, “Kill them all?”

“No, let them go. Don’t cause trouble here because the guards of the city are not useless.”

Brother Sixteen licked his lips. Regret showed in his eyes.

He looked at Plenty Gold Company with his eyebrows furrowed.

“Well, why hasn’t Xu Xiaoshou come out yet? He shouldn’t have figured out that we have set up an ambush at the back door!”

“It’s impossible. He is probably not even aware that the two of us exist,” Brother Seven retorted.

Brother Sixteen said seriously, "But Brother Seven, if he knows nothing about our existence, he must have gotten out from the front door. Why are we ambushing him here at the back door?"

Brother Seven froze for a moment. Slight embarrassment flashed across his face.

What he said makes perfect sense.

Why hadn't he said something earlier?

He was an idiot.

"If he is worth the attention of Three Incenses, I think he must have some outstanding abilities. Maybe he has figured it out."

Brother Sixteen grew nervous, thinking that his big brother was not certain either. If the target had walked out from the front door, what should they do then?

They would lose face big time.

"I'll go to the front door to guard!" He got up abruptly.

"Okay." Brother Seven immediately added, "You go there and wait. Don't do anything impulsively. Once you find the target, let me know first!"

Brother Sixteen nodded earnestly and left.

He thought, 'Tell him first?'

"Ha-ha, he is merely someone in the early stage of Origin Court and worth a lot of money. Why should I tell you to share the credit?"

"Do you really think that I call you Brother Seven out of respect?"

"You're a stupid spiritual array master!"

Chapter 255: Sniffing the Sword to Find Someone

Plenty Gold Company, main entrance...

"Put it on!"

Xu Xiaoshou placed a conical hat onto Mu Zixi's head.

The item was just the right size for himself, but it was too big for Mu Zixi.

It looked like the little girl was wearing a big helmet. Fortunately, Mu Zixi was really amiable, so she looked cute in a different way.

If it were someone else wearing such a big hat, they would look rather ridiculous.

Seeing her senior brother grin while squatting down and looking at her, Mu Zixi asked with a red face, "What is this thing? It's too ugly. I don't want to wear it!"

She had seen Elder Sang wearing it, but it was not her style of hat.

Since she was wearing a vibrant turquoise light dress, she looked like someone who was about to go to the field and farm when she put on that hat.

“Put it on first. Someone wants to kill me, so we can’t let them see our faces.”

Mu Zixi was baffled, wondering, “How can this thing conceal anything?”

“Everything will be detected after sweeping with the spiritual thoughts.”

Xu Xiaoshou knew what she was thinking. He shrugged and said, “You do not understand. In fact, in the outside world, even an ordinary conical hat will help. Who dares to use spiritual thoughts to sweep others? In so doing, more bloodshed might occur. like that famous incident!”

“What famous incident?”

“You do not understand.”

Xu Xiaoshou pressed down the conical hat on the little girl’s head to straighten himself up.

Cursed, passive point, 1.

“Wait for me here, I’ll go and find the assassin.” Xu Xiaoshou left after having said that. “If you have any problem, go and hide in Plenty Gold Company. They won’t dare to make trouble there.”

Mu Zixi recalled the blood-red dragon dancing violently in the sky earlier while caressing the purple crystal ball and thought there was really an assassin.

But how did Xu Xiaoshou know about it? And he also knew where the assassins were.

Those assassins had taken the initiative to find him.

What if the opponent was a killer at Master level?

Although he had killed Zhang Xinxiong, it didn’t mean that he was invincible.

“This is Tiansang City, and there are city guards! You can’t fight in the city! We’d better flee from the city!” she shouted through the voice transmission.

Xu Xiaoshou paused his footsteps.

She was so naïve.

Although the Outer Yard of Tiansang Spirit Palace forbid duals, he had still killed several people.

Did she really think that Tiansang City, which was outside the Spirit Palace, had such rules that everybody would obey?

“Don’t worry. I won’t get caught.” He waved his hand with his back facing her.

Mu Zixi felt unsure.

The small head under the conical hat suddenly had some doubts. She was confused by Xu Xiaoshou’s way of thinking. She walked around for quite a while thinking.

“Well, what I said was that assassins wouldn’t dare to do it in the city!”

“I didn’t advise him to avoid fighting!”

Before the little girl could speak again, Xu Xiaoshou had already disappeared.

Cursed, passive point, 1.

Seeing the surging tide of people, she tightened her dress unconsciously and hid in the corner.

With a few swooshing sounds, three swordsmen dressed in strange clothes descended from the sky, looking left and right.

“Assassins?”

Mu Zixi grew nervous and pressed the conical hat even lower.

At the moment, the conical hat, which had no spiritual power, seemed to make her feel more secure.

It seemed that the conical hat could help her separate herself from the world.

“Meow.”

A graceful cat beast stepped out of the main entrance of Plenty Gold Company. The guards at the entrance didn’t even notice it.

The cat beast stepped straight up into the empty space. It tilted its head to look in the direction where Xu Xiaoshou had left and then gazed at the helpless young girl, who was pressing down the conical hat in the corner. Hesitation appeared in its demonic purple eyes.

One of them was a big meal but very dangerous.

Another one was also a big meal but a bit weaker. Nevertheless, the third one seemed better than regular meals, and it seemed to be defenseless.

The white cat no longer hesitated. It leaped up to the top of Muzishi’s head with a whoosh.

A rich life energy came up from underneath. The white cat was astounded.

The cat beast straightened its limbs, bowed its waist, and stuck up its tail.

A beam of light lit up in its purple eyes. The white cat couldn’t restrain its greed any longer. It opened its mouth slightly and exposed its hideous fangs. The white cat suddenly lowered its head.

The cat had finally drooled.

“Meow.”

“Meow.”

It crawled down with an enjoyable expression. Its body was trembling lightly.

The landing point of the three swordsmen happened to be the place where Xu Xiaoshou and Mu Zixi had argued before they entered Plenty Gold Company.

“The sword thought is gone.”

The swordsman holding the sword frowned and sighed.

It was holding a gray-green sword, which was neither long nor thin, but rather moderate. However, the sword gave off an indefinable and strange feeling.

It seemed very powerful.

He held the sword in his arms as if he was holding his lover. It seemed that he could do so until the end of time.

“Big Brother is right. The sword thought is gone.”

The swordsman with nine swords was pondering with his eyebrows furrowed and arms folded. The nine swords were all on his back.

“Big Brother and Second Brother are right. I can no longer perceive the sword thought.”

The swordless swordsman didn't do or say anything more. His second brother folded his arms. Since he was learning from his big brother, all he could do was stare at the face of his big brother with furrowed eyebrows.

The swordsman holding the sword sighed.

“How many times have I said it? You can learn nothing from me by doing that.”

“Whew.”

He suddenly gave up helplessly, “Learn from me this way then. I'd like to see how much you can learn!”

“I obey the order of Big Brother!”

“I obey the order of Big Brother!”

The swordsman holding the sword was so irate that the veins could be seen clearly on his forehead. He decided not to pay any more attention to these two idiot junior brothers.

He narrowed his eyes and suddenly stretched out his fingers, pinching the empty space. His nose twitched a few times.

“Sniff the sword?” The two junior brothers were shocked.

The swordsman with nine swords spoke out in shock. “Can Big Brother smell the sword thought now? Does that mean he is just a hair away from the Sword Throne?”

The swordless swordsman, however, was silent while behaving the same way as his big brother.

After a long time, a sneeze finally came out.

“Ugh, sniffing is a lonely thing.”

“He is indeed our big brother!”

The nostrils of the swordsman holding the sword opened and closed many times. Suddenly, his finger trembled once. Wisps of sword thoughts appeared on it. The wisps of sword thoughts twisted and turned. They then transformed into the familiar thought power of Xu Xiaoshou.

“It’s the sword thought! Although it’s somewhat low in grade, it really is the odor of sword thought.”

“The person who can cultivate a slight sword thought is definitely not simple. There are only three of us from the Sword Burial Mound. Maybe, the guys from the Sensual Moon Immortal City are also here!”

The swordsman with nine swords smiled and gravely said, “It’s indeed the relics of the Eighth Sword Immortal. There will be a fight for it for sure.”

The swordless swordsman also had a grave look on his face, but his words were slightly frivolous. “But the sword thought is at such a low grade. I think that the person is no match for us!”

“Little Brother, do not be careless,” said the swordsman with nine swords after he turned his head around. “Among the teachings of our big brother, one is that you must not be reckless. Have you forgotten?”

The swordless swordsman was panicked with tears in his eyes, saying, “It’s my fault, Big Brother. I request to be punished by copying the sword sutra 3,000 times!”

“Humph!” The swordsman with nine swords sneered. “Little Brother, you’re really thoughtful and want to read the sword scripture. I, as your senior brother, haven’t even seen it yet!”

“I’ve done something wrong. I’ve forgotten the teachings of our big brother!”

“Since you’ve done something wrong, then you’ll be punished to do nothing for a month in Tiansang County! You’re not allowed to practice the sword work.”

“No! Second Brother is going to take advantage of this opportunity to leave me behind. I can’t let it happen. My goal is to surpass Second Brother, and then surpass Big Brother, and then surpass Master...”

Dang!

Dang!

The swordsman holding the sword knocked the heads of the other two with his gray-green sword, making the two of them crouch while holding their heads.

“Shut up!”

He crossly reprimanded them. He then followed the sword will lingering at the tip of his nose. He turned his head around to look at one corner of the main entrance of Plenty Gold Company.

A young girl was wearing a large conical hat. It was as if she was homeless, shivering in the cold wind while holding her own body with her hands and arms.

“The smell of sword thought is very slight, which shouldn’t be hers. Perhaps it belongs to her master.”

“Well, what is this?”

Looking at it for a while, the face of the swordsman holding the sword turned pale, and his eyes rolled up. A horrific expression could be seen on his face.

“Ghost beast?”

Chapter 256: Greedy Deity is Missing

The cold wind was blowing, and people were shivering.

In the wilderness, a man and a woman were in a pile of ragged grass.

Both of them wore gray robes. The man was plain, and there was not much to say about him.

On the other hand, the woman had an attractive body shape. The loose robe looked tight on her body. It was simply captivating.

“Where is Greedy the Cat Spirit?”

The woman asked with a grave expression on her face. She was holding a turquoise spirit flower in her hand.

If Xu Xiaoshou were there, he would be able to tell that it was the Innate spirit medicine of the highest level, the Eyes of Flying Snake.

It was an odd spiritual medicine that had both super toxic and majestic vitality at the same time. It could kill one person if it was used properly, but it could kill two people if it was used improperly.

The woman stepped on the head of a green python that was dozens of feet long.

The python was dead, so the spiritual medicine was snatched from the python that had guarded it.

The gray-robed man was trembling from head to toe. He seemed to have lost his senses.

“Greedy the Cat Spirit is gone.”

“You’re an idiot!”

The woman opened her eyes wide. She angrily lifted the hem of her robe, revealing a pair of amazingly elastic long legs. With a bang, a sweeping leg knocked the man backward several dozens of feet. His head was bleeding.

“Where’s the Shengxuan Pill? Didn’t I tell you to feed it every once in a while?” She sounded irritable.

“There were not enough Shengxuan Pills.”

The man cowered while covering his bleeding head with his hands. The injury had healed on its own as he stood up.

He explained, “Greedy the Cat Spirit has a big appetite. The supply of Shengxuan Pills was low soon after you left.”

Bang!

A flash of snowy white zoomed in front of his eyes. The man was once again knocked to the ground.

“Idiot, idiot, idiot!”

The woman cursed angrily nonstop, pacing back and forth.

She knew that Greedy the Cat Spirit had a big appetite, but she had just come over.

Looking at the Eye of Flying Snake in her hand, she fell silent.

She wondered whether Greedy the Cat Spirit would have left if she had arrived a bit earlier.

“Where did it go?” the woman asked.

“I don’t know,” the man replied coyly. Looking at the woman with a pale face and on the verge of kicking again, the man said while covering his head, “Maybe it got in the city.”

“Got in the city?”

The man was so scared when he heard the high-pitched voice that he squatted down while covering his head with his hands. The woman asked incredulously, “Are you sure?”

“I’m not sure, but it’s very likely.”

“Idiot!”

The woman lifted a long leg in the air but didn’t let it fall. Instead, she asked, “Which city did it get in?”

The man felt relieved and let his guard down.

“Tiansang City.”

Bang!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The intense whipping of legs cracked the ground. Dust was floating in the air. The man fell in a pool of blood. His body had been smashed into a mess of broken pieces.

“Idiot, rubbish!”

“You can’t do anything I asked you to do. Why should I keep you?”

“Greedy the Cat Spirit is gone. If the boss blames us, what should we do? Idiot! You are truly trash!”

The man’s flesh in the pool of blood suddenly turned into blood and fused. It then transformed into a human form.

“Big Sister.”

“Don’t call me Big Sister! I don’t have a junior brother like you!”

“He-he.” The man’s voice had changed completely. His cold and eerie chuckle was terrifying. “Big Sister! If you weren’t my big sister, I...”

Bang!

The long legs kicked again. The human figure turned into a blood splash.

“Oh? Have you learned to resist me?” The woman put her hands on her waist, showing a more enticing figure. She bent her body forward, her voice full of teasing.

“Hmm?”

The man stayed in the pool of blood and dared not to transform again.

It finally quieted down. The woman paced for a long time before she stopped.

“Go to the city!”

A head emerged from the pool of blood, asking in shock, “With our statuses, can we enter the city?”

“What do you want to do then?”

“I...”

The woman glared at him crossly and rebuked, “Take out your eleventh-hour item and hurry up. If we delay any longer, we won’t be able to make it in time!”

Having said that, she pulled out a thick purple chain and wrapped it around her body.

After being wrapped by the chain, she changed her temperament completely.

Except for the enticement, she didn’t reveal a trace of the spiritual source.

The man transformed back into a human form. He was dazed when he saw this. He swallowed a mouthful of saliva before asking, “Can you not tie yourself up like this?”

Bang!

She kicked him with a long leg, and his head shattered.

“Hurry up. To say nothing of your idiocy, you speak nonsense now. Besides being useless, what can you do?”

“He-he, I can help you kill people!”

Having said that, the man pulled out a golden Zen staff and walked out of the pool of blood.

No sooner had the Zen staff been pulled out than the man seemed to have disappeared. He was not only invisible to the naked eyes, but he also was unable to be recognized by spiritual thought.

“Amitabha Buddha. Do I look like a monk?”

The woman rolled her eyes up and amiably said, “Idiot, you’re so trifling.”

“Let’s go!”

The two of them flew up into the clouds after taking a few steps, heading to Tiansang City at lightning speed.

They traveled very fast. It was as if they were in a hurry to be reborn.

“Well, did you give Greedy the Cat Spirit blood and flesh to eat?” the woman suddenly asked.

“No way. I wouldn’t dare to do so. Even if I starved to death, I wouldn’t dare let it eat flesh and blood!”

“Phew, that’s better. I guess that it won’t go eat people because it is in Tiansang City.”

“Big Sister, you think too much of it. It’s just Tiansang City and the lord of the city. If something happens, I’ll handle it for you. You just go ahead and find Greedy the Cat Spirit.”

“What you said makes sense. You can’t die anyway, even though you’re an idiot.”

“Whatever, it’s not a big deal. It is merely a little kitten.”

Bang!

“Shut up, idiot. It is the divine animal of our sect!”

“You hit me again.”

Rain was coming down.

The water had accumulated on the black street.

In the tavern, Li Seven was fiddling with the array plates in his hands feeling bored.

“Has Brother Sixteen found the person? Why didn’t he send me a message? Is he trying to steal the credit?”

He suddenly snorted as he thought, “Oh, Little Brother!”

As far as intelligence gathering was concerned, his little brother was always inferior to him.

The others had no idea what kind of a character Xu Xiaoshou was, but he was fully aware of it.

He had Innate Level Physique and Innate Sword Will. It had been proven that he had the fighting power to go against someone at the upper spirit level. It was even rumored that he had beheaded a master.

“It is a wanted order from the Zhang family and Tiansang Spirit Palace. Was young master Zhang Xinxiong killed?”

“Not a word has been revealed!”

If it was the situation that he envisioned, it would be somewhat terrifying.

A dangerous person like Xu Xiaoshou should have been able to detect the presence of an assassin.

No matter how professional he was, it was a big world. There was always someone who had the special means to foresee the danger in advance.

He had such a special ability, so he anticipated that some others might have it as well.

He never underestimated anyone, which was the only reason why he was still alive after he had been in the assassination business for more than a decade.

He was fully aware of the character of his partner, Xiao Sixteen.

His partner wanted to take full credit for himself.

He thought, "Well, keep on dreaming!"

"No one wants to change your thinking, but Xu Xiaoshou will come out from the back door for sure!"

As Li Seven was thinking of all these, his expression became treacherous, gloomy, and terrifying. Yet, he failed to notice that two men walked out of the spiritual array with firm steps even though they looked a bit confused.

One of them was tall, and the other one was short. Both were wearing conical hats. They walked into the tavern.

"Waiter, bring some dishes for us!"

Chapter 257: I'll Wipe It for You

"Ahem, sorry. You're the boss here!"

"So, what's the special today? Let me check."

"I just want this one, cooked beef with sauce. Put in more salt for me. I haven't eaten anything lately. I can't even taste anything now."

"Yeah, bring a large plate and two dishes for wrapping up."

"He-he, I have a hungry little sister waiting to be fed!"

Hearing the voice of the youth who suddenly appeared, Li Seven was astounded. He looked in that direction.

He saw two people wearing conical hats. The head of the shorter one couldn't even reach the top of the counter and had no cultivation.

The taller one though...

Innate Origin Court Level?

Li Seven's pupils shrank. He wondered how this guy got out of the spiritual array at the back door with such a low cultivation level.

What a joke!

The owner of the tavern came out from the back room. After glancing at the man in black at the other table, he advised hesitantly, "Young man, you'd better go. We don't have any cooked beef left in our store today."

"No more cooked beef?"

Xu Xiaoshou pressed down the conical hat so that nobody could see his face. He pointed to the freezer and said, "Do not lie to me. I saw it there."

With his perception, he could see a large amount of beef in the freezer. It was obvious that business was quite slow that day.

The owner, "Umm..."

He thought, "You are courting death!"

"I have already suggested it that there will be trouble here today, but you can't figure it out!"

"If you don't hurry up and leave, I'm afraid you'll die here."

Glancing at the small person wearing the conical hat and exposing half of its face, the owner finally gave in.

Was he also taking a child with him?

"Young man, you'd better go now. The store is closed."

Xu Xiaoshou took a look at the sky outside and asked with a smile, "Closed so soon? It's still early!"

"It's raining."

"It's raining. The atmosphere should be more suitable for eating. Bring me a jar of warmed wine as well. I want the wine he has!"

Xu Xiaoshou pointed to the overflowing wine glass in front of the man in black and said, "It smells really good."

The owner, "Umm..."

His eyelids jumped wildly, thinking that this young man was beyond help.

Even if someone could save him, the owner couldn't.

"Do you mind if I sit here?"

Having said that, Xu Xiaoshou came before the man in black and sat down without permission. He reached out his hand to prevent the man in black from speaking or doing anything, saying, "Thank you."

Li Seven, "Uhh..."

Cursed, passive point, 1.

Xu Xiaoshou waved at the counter. "Come, Aje. Come and sit over here."

The short person with the conical hat turned around, came over, and sat by Xu Xiaoshou.

The youth patted the chair and said, "Bend your knees. Learn from me, and don't move around. Just move your knees."

Snap!

Aje took the seat.

Li Seven's pupils shrank again wondering if he had heard the sound of armor.

What was the background of these two who behaved as if they knew him very well?

He had the intention to use the spiritual thought to sweep the face under the conical hat, but it was obviously an ordinary woven conical hat without any trace of spiritual energy. Yet, it was hard for him to perceive it.

If the other party were a defensive spiritual weapon, he might not be able to see it after sweeping it.

But this thing...

It would have been a provocative act if he swept it.

If the other party was a nobleman with very high status, he would face serious consequences even though he could kill him.

He fiddled with the array of plates in his hands. His eyebrows lightly knitted. He was rather hesitant.

“Bring me the cooked beef quickly! I’m hungry!” Xu Xiaoshou shouted. He then returned his line of sight to the man in front of him and started to recite something.

“The rain falling down onto the streets is so crisp. The grass looks green from afar but colorless up close. Friend, you are really enjoying your time here!”

“Sitting in a tavern, watching the clouds roll in and out, and observing the people coming and going with a smile is a great way to live!”

“Do you mind if I ask your name?”

Li Seven narrowed his eyes. In fact, he, as an assassin, didn’t feel so comfortable when facing someone who acted so friendly at first sight.

He really wanted to kill the young man with a swing of the sword.

Yet, judging by the verses the young man recited...

He could figure out some of the meaning, even though he didn’t know so many words.

The young man with such a broad knowledge had to be an outstanding figure, perhaps with an extraordinary background. He might have even been a young master of one of the famous families in Tiansang County or the city lord’s mansion.

He couldn’t offend him

“My last name is Li,” he replied lightly.

“Li? Nice last name!”

Xu Xiaoshou clapped his hands and said, “I know someone of the previous generation with the last name Li, who wrote the famous lines, ‘The flying stream is descending 3,000 feet; I wonder if it is the milky way coming down from the heaven.’ I admire him greatly!”

“Do you know him?”

Li Seven, “Umm...”

He felt a tightness in his chest and wondered if the young man was mentally ill.

Telling him all of that was tantamount to playing the piano to a cow.

Yet, based on the two more meaningful verses, he was more convinced that the young man with the conical hat had a profound background.

The young man had to come from one of the four famous families in Tiansang County rather than a regular wealthy family.

Furthermore, he might have been the eldest son of the city lord's mansion, who was rumored to like poetry and swordsmanship and worshipped the Eighth Sword Immortal to the point of obsession.

"Don't know him," Li Seven replied casually.

The young man, whether he was the eldest of the lord's mansion or a famous family, had nothing to do with him, and he did not need to befriend him shamelessly.

After all, they lived in different worlds.

"You don't know him. That's okay. As long as I know him, I can introduce you two next time," Xu Xiaoshou said cheerfully.

"Okay," Li Seven nodded and said in a muffled voice.

"Okay? That's great. I'll definitely arrange for you two to meet!"

Xu Xiaoshou slapped the table excitedly. He turned his head to where the owner of the tavern was and called out, "You don't have to bring the wine I ordered! I've met Brother Li today and feel like we are old friends! I won't leave the place until I'm drunk!"

Li Seven was confused.

He thought, "What the hell is this feeling like old friends?"

"Are you sure your intention is not to drink my wine?"

Cursed, passive point, 1.

As soon as Xu Xiaoshou got up, he brought the jar with warmed wine over and set it on the tabletop with a thud. He didn't even put the fire out.

"Ma Ma." Aje's eyes glowed.

"Children can't drink!" Xu Xiaoshou held Aje's head down and pressed the conical hat tightly.

The expression on Li Seven's face changed slightly.

The dwarf looked unusual.

It was obvious that he had no trace of cultivation, but what about the sound of armor earlier...

He glanced secretly at the young man, thinking that a young master like him must have a guard at his side.

Yet, he had searched the whole place and failed to find any trace of guards or elders.

Was it possible that this short man was his guard?

He was astonished. He thought the guard who could protect the young master must have been powerful, but he had yet to detect his strength.

Was he above the Heavenly Image State?

Yin Yang State?

Star Worship State?

“Are you kidding!” Li Seven was shocked by his own thoughts.

Masters were not distinguished by the Innate and Acquired stages. As long as one reached the cultivation level that was close to the great Dao of heaven and earth, their cultivation levels couldn't improve simply by breakthroughs of understanding and the help of magic pills.

Even in the Heavenly Image State, a small breakthrough from the early stage to the middle stage required several epiphanies.

Speaking of an epiphany, it was not so easy to have.

How old was this dwarf?

Li Seven had the intention to use the spiritual thought to sweep the face under the conical hat, but he panicked when he thought of the indifferent style of the young man in front of him.

He looked outside at the people moving around in the spiritual array. This young man had mentioned it.

In other words, he saw it but did not care. It seems that he has ignored the spiritual array.

Who the hell were these two?

Xu Xiaoshou had been readjusting his behaviors as he looked at the various messages in the information bar. When he saw a series of Suspected, he knew that he had subdued the man in black.

Feng Kong II had appeared.

He emptied the wine in his glass before Li Seven and filled it up, saying with a laugh, “Brother Li, what are you staring at? Drink the wine!”

Li Seven saw the young man drink the wine with his head tilted back and hoped that he was able to see his face.

Unexpectedly, the way Xu Xiaoshou drank the wine was like he had been trained for it. Unlike his brisk temperament, he drank the wine elegantly by covering his face with the sleeve.

He had no way to see the young man's face, which was covered by the sleeve.

To drink or not to drink was a question for him.

Li Seven was no longer hesitant. He picked up the wine glass since he thought the young man was seemingly from an outstanding family. The only thing he had to do was drink a glass of wine.

“Poof!”

Before he could drink the wine, the young man across from him put down the sleeve and sprayed out the wine in his mouth, which splashed into his face.

Some of the wine was sprayed directly into his mouth.

Some went into his nostrils.

Li Seven was extremely irritated. The veins on his forehead bulged. He looked at the young man in front of him in a daze.

“Sorry, I’m sorry. This is the first time for me to drink. The wine is a little hot!”

The young man took off the conical hat and put it on the table gently. He then took out the Hidden Bitter.

“I’ll wipe it for you.”

Chapter 258: Wrapped Fire Seed!

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

When the young man took off his conical hat and showed the familiar face, Li Seven suddenly recognized him.

This young man was nobody but Xu Xiaoshou.

He stared incredulously at Xu with gritted teeth. He subconsciously turned his head in the direction of the spiritual array in the black street.

He wondered how someone at Origin Court Level could walk out of his Master level Big Fence Illusionary Array.

Recalling the casual appearance and behavior of the young man, Li Seven couldn’t help but feel baffled.

He had believed that this lad was not simple, but he didn’t expect him to dismantle his Big Fence Illusionary Array so easily. He wondered if this lad was also a master of spiritual arrays.

Xu Xiaoshou was, of course, not a spiritual array master.

The reason he could dismantle the illusionary array was that he relied on his amazing passive technique: perception.

In fact, Xu Xiaoshou was a bit panicked after coming out of the back door the moment he found out that his spiritual thought was trapped, and he was lost.

Soon after, the double images appeared in his mind, which were the same as the scene in which he peeped at the woman.

Well, in short, it was similar to the scene in which he saw Rao Yinyin come out from her bath.

He followed the second layer of the image and walked out of the array.

The shock of facing each other above the table had almost frozen the air. The wine sprayed by Xu Xiaoshou was dripping down from Li Seven's face.

With a snapping sound, Li Seven came back to his senses.

Whoosh!

It was already too late. All Xu Xiaoshou needed was such a fleeting moment.

He pulled out the Hidden Bitter and swung at Li Seven's head.

In a moment of lightning, heaven and earth seemed to have frozen for an instant. By the time Xu Xiaoshou wielded his sword through, he discovered that Li Seven had instantly jumped backward.

"A Master?"

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes and wondered, "Heavenly Image State?"

The different sense of time earlier was clearly help from heaven and earth. If that hadn't happened, Li Seven would have been beheaded.

Li Seven had to be a swordsman at the Master level since he could rely on the force of heaven and earth.

Zhang Xinxiong, as a Master of one breath, was killed by Aje. He didn't show any power of a Master.

Judging by the blow and reaction, Xu Xiaoshou realized the great difference between the swordsmen at the Master level and Innate.

It was impossible for an Innate, without such a different sense of time, to turn the tide of the combat during the critical moment of a life-and-death fight.

Xu Xiaoshou brought back his sword silently and asked with a smile, "Brother Li, why did you jump backward? I just wanted to wipe the wine off you, but I got the wrong item for it."

He took out gauze from his ring and beckoned, "Come here!"

Li Severn had weak knees at the moment. His face was grave.

His sneak attack was more professional than an assassin.

If he didn't react fast enough because he had carried out assassination duties all year long, he would have died.

Although he still couldn't believe that Xu Xiaoshou was someone at such a level, he had no choice but to accept the fact after the strike earlier. He took a deep breath.

"The royal guards?"

Xu Xiaoshou paused and suddenly turned his head in the direction of the spiritual array, showing a shocked expression on his face.

"Coming so soon?"

Li Seven's heart skipped a beat. Before he could turn his head to look, five Fire Seeds of extremely violent energy were approaching head-on.

"Crap!"

The lad had an excellent understanding of the human heart at the moment of danger. It was not an exaggeration to claim that he was like a professional assassin.

Even if one knew Xu Xiaoshou was lying, the miss of a heartbeat was substantial.

Facing the incoming five compressed Fire Seeds, Li Seven knew that if they blew up, the royal guards would arrive soon.

He immediately threw out one of the array plates in his hands, which headed toward the ground instead of the incoming compressed Fire Seeds.

Buzz!

A silencing barrier instantly formed, wrapping Li Seven and Xu Xiaoshou inside.

This array plate was a must whenever he intended to kill someone.

The reason for forming such a barrier was because it could prevent the enemy from self-destructing or calling for help before death.

After doing this, Li Seven looked at the Fire Seeds in front of him, revealing a cold grin.

"Wind ceases and dissipates!"

With a shout, Li Seven raised his right hand high and pointed his elbow in the empty space. The light green ripples spread as a result.

The arcane power of heaven and earth spread like a flower blooming in the sky. The air waves were rolling like the sea.

When the compressed Fire Seeds made contact with the light green ripples, the high-speed traveling seeds seemed to have entered the cotton and slowed down rapidly. The Fire Seeds finally stopped several dozens of feet from Li Seven.

It was not over yet.

The violent compressed Fire Seeds suspended in the empty space, under the continuous erosion of the green ripples, had become gentler gradually.

In the end, they had completely dissipated!

"What the hell?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. It was the first time his compressed Fire Seeds were intercepted by someone during a sneak attack.

Such a spiritual skill was at the very least at the Master Stage. Its bizarre and tricky degree could be ranked among the top spiritual skills!

“Wind attribute master... Spirit array master...”

In a moment, Xu Xiaoshou realized that he was no longer in the Spirit Palace.

He realized that the opponents he faced now and in the future were those who had experienced many dangerous situations and survived many life-and-death battles.

They were extremely difficult to deal with.

He couldn't afford to be careless.

He instantly wrapped his body with the Infernal Spiritual Cloth. Even though he had the Master Physique, Xu Xiaoshou didn't dare to be over-confident.

The green ripples spread in a circle, but the ripples that had blocked the compressed Fire Seeds were merely on one side of them. The rest of the ripples attacked Xu Xiaoshou in the blink of an eye.

Poof! Poof!

The Infernal Heavenly Flames seemed to have sensed something and immediately burned in the surrounding area.

However, the wind was wind, invisible and massless. How could fire destroy it?

Xu Xiaoshou felt a cooling sensation on his face. He was on the verge of moaning because of the comfortable feeling.

However, the green ripples with the strong dissipating power had passed through the Infernal Spiritual Cloth and attacked his fleshy body.

“Even the body of master can't withstand the power of this spiritual technique.”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. He could tell that it was not because his Master Physique was not strong enough. The attacking method of this spiritual technique was too bizarre.

The wind was pervasive.

The pain in his body didn't slow down Xu Xiaoshou's movements in the slightest. Yet, he figured that his internal organs would be melted if he let the situation continue.

“What is the solution?”

Compared to Xu Xiaoshou's astonishment, Li Seven was completely stunned.

His Green Wind of Fallen Gang, which had suppressed the compressed Fire Seeds instantly, didn't work fast enough against the flesh of the young man.

What kind of a joke was this?

How come the lad's body was more violent and stronger than the energy?

However, in the next second, something even more surprising happened.

Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth and sucked fiercely. He sucked in all the Green Wind of Fallen Gang before him.

Li Seven was shocked.

What kind of magic was that?

Suspected, passive point, 1.

Cursed, passive point, 1.

Before he could react, Xu Xiaoshou puffed his chest and sucked in his stomach. A black energy bead suddenly appeared between his lips.

The bead was the size of two nail caps.

As for why it was two...

Li Seven's face turned pale after he saw them more clearly.

The black energy bead was obviously the previous compressed Fire Seed, yet there was another bead wrapped inside the compressed Fire Seed.

"Damn it. You've tricked me!" Li Seven's voice sounded a bit distorted.

Chapter 259: Aje's Slap

"Is he Innate Stage?" Li Seven wondered.

"The power of his Flame Expertise is even stronger than mine, and I am a Heavenly Image Stage Master!"

"Moreover, his power is much stronger than mine!"

Hiss!

Along with the extremely high-pitched hiss, the black energy bead instantly disappeared from Xu Xiaoshou's lips.

When it appeared again, it had already arrived at Li Seven's back.

Li Seven was shocked.

Without any exaggerated movement or causing the slightest sound of wind, the black energy bead had arrived instantaneously like it could pass through space without any time delay.

His resistant strength and defensive measures were completely invalidated.

Nobody would have been able to react to such a high-speed attack.

Li Seven looked down at his waist and saw that his only valuable defensive spirit jade had been shattered.

Did that mean that he had already died once?

The new Great Fireball Technique not only stunned Li Seven, but also shocked Xu Xiaoshou.

It had moved at such a high speed.

Xu Xiaoshou realized that using the opponent's green jade as a storage compartment and wrapping the compressed Fire Seeds inside was truly a powerful attack method.

However, even though it was quite powerful, it had some shortcomings.

Li Seven was too weak, so the black energy beads pierced through him like they were piercing the air. The silencing barrier's force had not appeared, so how was the jade able to explode?

The silencing barrier played no role in blocking the attack.

After passing through the two layers of obstacles, the energy beads kept ascending in a straight line up. They showed no sign of descending after they reached the edge of Xu Xiaoshou's perception range.

"My goodness."

Even so, Xu Xiaoshou started to slightly panic.

When he saw Li Seven's silencing barrier, he felt incredibly pleased. He thought someone was courting death, so he acted to cover himself at the same time.

It had turned out well.

Yet, he had announced it loudly after killing someone, which was tantamount to revealing his identity.

The two of them had been mesmerized at the same time by the energy bead. After being freed from Xu Xiaoshou's control, the destructive and rampant thing fused with all the energies around it.

Rumble!

Instantly, the higher floors of the Plenty Gold Company building darkened.

A majestic black cloud of destruction suddenly spread as if it was a black spectral lotus blooming in the sky. It was a hundred thousand feet in circumference and inking the heavens.

This time, not only had the people on the black street beyond the back door seen it, but the people in Plenty Gold Company, and even a few in Tiansang City, had also seen it.

Hiss!

"This..."

"No way. Why does anyone dare to strike in Tiansang County? Does this person really think that the swordsmen of the city lord's mansion and four famous families are weak?"

"Someone has broken the peace created by them and their alliance with the City Guards. This person must be courting death!"

"Is it a battle between masters? Judging by the power of the explosion, I'm afraid it must be those top masters fighting each other!"

No matter whether they were spiritual cultivators or not, everyone was shocked by the explosion.

Some were shocked simply because of the power of the blast, but more people were shocked because of the commendable courage of the person who had unleashed it. They felt sorry for the person on the other end of the attack.

They could choose anywhere to fight, so why did they choose Tiansang City?

What could they achieve if they won?

In the end, they would inevitably face death.

Xu Xiaoshou and Li Seven were both unsure of the blast's consequences.

One thing was clear. They needed to leave and could not stay in their current location.

Staying there meant death.

"I must end the combat as soon as possible."

Xu Xiaoshou wasn't the only one who had that idea. Li Seven had the same thought.

The power of the black energy bead was simply beyond imagination, but it was obvious that Xu Xiaoshou couldn't control it yet.

The pain from it penetrating a body was not enough to kill a person.

Although Li Seven couldn't get rid of the ghost fire that went upward when he touched it, the fire couldn't do any tangible damage to him for the time being because of his rich spiritual source barrier.

"Your cultivation is obviously more than at the early stage of Origin Court Stage. I finally understand why you are wanted by Three Incenses. You are a dangerous and famous criminal." A dangerous expression showed in Li Seven's eyes.

Xu Xiaoshou fell silent and gathered his energy. His attack had used a lot of his spiritual source.

The wrapped Fire Seeds used more spiritual source than the individual Fire Seeds that had appeared at the same time.

He said with a mocking laugh, "Your silencing barrier is not working very well, and someone has to clean it up after the fight. Isn't it a hassle?"

"Don't worry," Li Seven said in an indifferent tone. "You won't be able to say a word soon. The trouble won't find me."

"No, no, no!"

Xu Xiaoshou wagged his finger and said with a laugh, "I meant that your trashy silencing barrier is very troublesome for me!"

Li Seven's eyes narrowed into a squint.

He thought, "What do you mean?"

“Is he actually thinking about what to do after killing me?”

“Ha-ha...” Li Seven hastily stopped before he could finish his laughter because the young man in front of him had pulled out a black scabbard.

It was hidden within the black sword that had previously appeared. The terrifying Sword Will could hardly be concealed. Just a few wisps of Sword Will had already communicated a sense of death to Li Seven.

“What the hell? Is this guy also a sword cultivator?”

Li Seven was confused, thinking that the young man who could send out such a pure fire spirit explosion had actually turned out to be a swordsman rather than a professional spiritual cultivator.

Judging by his aura, the lad had probably comprehended the Innate Sword Will as well.

“This is really a damned deal!”

Li Seven thought that the bounty of 50,000 spirit crystals was not enough and that nobody could kill the lad for a bounty less than 500,000 spirit crystals.

The bounty of one million spirit crystals asked by the Three Incenses was right on.

It was worth that much.

Yet, understanding that didn't mean much at the moment. The Innate Sword Will was still the Innate Sword Will.

“I, Li Seven, am a master nevertheless!”

“And I am an extremely rare spirit array master!”

With one array plate remaining in his hand, Li Seven had completely calmed down.

Unlike the trapping array on the black street, the silencing barrier and array plate in his hand were pure killing arrays.

Not even mentioning Innate Sword Will, no matter whether they were a swordmaster or not, anyone would have immediately knelt when facing the best killing arrays from a spirit array master.

“Ma Ma.”

An abrupt and emotionless call by his side frightened Li Seven so much that he felt a chill run up his neck.

“Damn it!”

“I forgot that there was someone else here.”

It was the short guy with the conical hat.

He opened his eyes wide, staying alert. After he turned around, he saw a child-like, tender face under the conical hat.

“Phew.”

“It’s really a child!”

Boom!

When this last thought appeared in the last moment of his life, Li Seven was utterly relaxed, so much so that even his muscles were relaxed to some degree.

However, after being slapped by the palm of Aje, red and white stuff sprayed out. Li Seven’s big head burst.

The battle was over.

The silencing barrier that was supposed to suppress the sound didn’t work, and no loud and fancy explosions happened. Sometimes, a battle was just that simple...

One palm slap...

Burst the head!

“Ma Ma?”

Aje tilted its head. The conical hat fell off its smooth head.

Aje turned around and looked at Xu Xiaoshou as if asking why that guy had been so vulnerable.

When Aje had rubbed Xu Xiaoshou’s head into the ground in the killing field, it seemed to feel different in its hands.

It was not so brittle.

Chapter 260: Royal Guard, Fu Yinhong!

Xu Xiaoshou was silent.

A long while later, the frustrated young man finally breathed a sigh of relief and awkwardly withdrew the Thousand Leaves Style that he was about to use to strike.

He thought, “Damn it! Who told you to strike?”

“It was a chance to test my technique, a so-called whetstone for my sword!”

“I haven’t tried my sword skills yet or fought with my flesh!”

“I finally met a Master Stage swordsman and wanted to see what kind of combat power I had, but the opportunity was taken away from me.”

Yet, he learned something from Aje’s slap.

As a matter of fact, if the physical body could achieve such a feat, fancy fighting was unnecessary.

A palm slap could fix many kinds of defiant behaviors.

“Can I achieve such a feat?” he wondered.

Xu Xiaoshou was hesitant when he checked the passive points at the bottom of the information bar.

It was not a question of whether he could do it or not. It was totally not out of the question.

It was simple since the passive points increased. All enemies could be dealt with easily.

“The passive technique is really powerful.”

Xu Xiaoshou stopped thinking about it after he put the Hidden Bitter and scabbard back into the ring. He approached Li Seven’s corpse and took the array plate from his hand, which he never had the chance to use. He then pulled out the ring and set it on fire.

Aje’s clothes had been severely damaged.

Even though it was merely a slap, the terrifying recoiling force had shredded the ordinary clothing to tatters.

The remaining strips of clothes hanging on its body looked rather indecent.

Fortunately, Xu Xiaoshou was prepared for this situation.

He took out 0.01% of the remaining clothes in the Yuan Mansion and put them on Aje. He picked up the conical hat from the ground.

The conical hat had also cracked.

Xu Xiaoshou put a new conical hat on Aje’s head and complained, “I told you to watch the battle, didn’t I? Wasn’t it more comfortable to watch us fight while sitting down? Why did you strike out?”

“Ma Ma!”

When Aje heard the word “strike,” it became instantly excited with red eyes. It was ready to act.

Xu Xiaoshou was startled and said, “Do not mess around. You have just killed a person. Isn’t that enough for you? I don’t want to fight with you!”

“Ma Ma.”

After he subsided the puppet child, Xu Xiaoshou let out a low sigh and cleaned up the site.

This assassin, who had the family name of Li, should have entered the Heavenly Image Stage not long ago. However, he was obviously more profound than Zhang Xinxiong.

Yet, he wasn’t able to do any damage to Xu Xiaoshou.

Perhaps he still had some other techniques that he hadn’t employed. On the other hand, Xu Xiaoshou’s simple Innate Level Physique had put the man in an impossible situation.

In addition, Xu Xiaoshou could employ various attacking methods. As a result, swordsmen in the early Master Stage were no longer a match for him.

“Heavenly Image, Yin and Yang, Star Worship...”

“I don’t dare to think about the Yin and Yang Stage, but I might be no match for those in the Heavenly Image Stage!”

Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fists, feeling somewhat excited.

Even though the combat had come to an abrupt end, the fact that he had resisted someone at Master Stage while he was in the early levels of Innate Stage had already surpassed everyone’s expectations.

It was something that Xu Xiaoshou didn’t dare to imagine before. When he gained the Master Physique, he, at most, wanted to fight against those at the Upper Spirit Stage.

“Let’s go back to get some food.”

After calling Aje, Xu Xiaoshou walked toward the tavern.

After the control of the silencing barrier was lost, it immediately disappeared. The illusionary array on the black street gradually faded away as many confused faces looked around.

Xu Xiaoshou no longer cared about that.

He sat down in the tavern. The tavern owner didn’t come out since he was still cooking the beef in the kitchen.

The tavern owner had heard the blast, but he had not dared to come out.

“Boss, hurry up. I’m hungry!” Xu Xiaoshou shouted.

Hearing the call, the tavern owner finally came out with a plate in his hands. When he saw two people with conical hats remaining, he paused for a moment.

The man in black was nowhere to be found.

Judging by the sound of the blast, the tavern owner knew where the man in black had gone without asking.

But how was that possible?

How could the young man in front of him, who sounded like he was in his early twenties, have killed the black-clothed assassin?

Even though the tavern owner was an ordinary person, he could tell the stages of Innate, Master, and so forth after having lived long enough in Tiansang County.

Ta!

The plate was brought to the table by two trembling hands. Seeing the weak knees of the tavern owner, Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but smile.

He raised the conical hat to reveal a row of white teeth and said, “Don’t be afraid. I am a good guy.”

Ding!

The tavern owner was startled by the broad smile and took a deep breath.

The tavern owner didn't believe him. He didn't think that someone who was able to kill the man in black could be a good guy.

On the other hand, the young man looked friendlier than the man in black, who had a formidable aura.

As such, he felt a lot more relieved.

"Hurry up and bring me the two packed meals I ordered!"

Xu Xiaoshou took out a spirit crystal with a smile and asked, "Is this enough?"

"It's enough. It's more than enough!" The tavern owner was terrified.

Ta-da!

Two more spirit crystals fell on the table. The tavern owner's heart almost jumped out of his chest. He was not afraid that the young man would renege on the bill. He feared that he had paid too much.

"This one is a tip, and this one..."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the horizon and slowly said, "You'll know it later. Go now!"

He authoritatively waved his hand. The tavern owner didn't dare to say no. He picked up the spirit crystals and retreated with a trembling body.

The cooked beef with dipping sauce was on the table. Xu Xiaoshou got up and washed his hands. He ate the beef with his hands. Grease was dripping from his mouth.

"Tsk, tsk."

"It's so delicious!"

If it was possible, he wanted to leave immediately after killing the man. But...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Dozens of military guards dressed in black and red armor landed on the ground with thuds. They were led by a woman with short red hair.

She was the only one without a helmet. She held a knight's longsword. She looked gallant and formidable.

"Don't let any of them escape!"

Hearing the loud and feminine order, dozens of military guards behind her stomped their feet in unison.

"Yes!"

With a swishing sound, the black and red figures disappeared. By the time they reappeared, they had landed before the crowd on the black street.

Like the woman said, not a single one had been let go.

Seeing the scene, Xu Xiaoshou lowered his eyes and told himself it was a bad situation.

It was abnormal for the military guards to arrive so soon. Shouldn't they have come later and taken care of the aftermath?

He thought, "What the hell. I can't leave even if I want to!"

"Is it possible that you people would stop the fight if Aje didn't strike?"

Xu Xiaoshou was startled, thinking that he was really careless. This conjecture was not totally impossible, and it was a high probability.

He jotted down another entry on the small book in his mind.

"During combat, if I can kill the opponent with a slap, don't do anything else."

The red-haired woman put the sword into the sheath. She took a few long steps with her long legs and came before Xu Xiaoshou. She narrowed her pretty eyes as if she was waiting for the young man to stop eating.

After a long while...

"Tsk, tsk."

"Hmm..."

Cursed, passive point, 1.

The woman raised her willow leaf-like eyebrows and huffed, "City Guard, Fu Yinhong!"

"Tsk, tsk."

Fu Yinhong was perplexed. She wondered how he could continue eating when the City Guards were here and if he was mentally ill.

Cursed, passive point, 1.

A terrible idea suddenly occurred to her, and her cold temperament softened a bit.

"Is he a deaf man?"