

**Chapter 261: The King of Boasting**

“Gurgle.”

After Xu Xiaoshou swallowed the last bit of cooked beef, he got up while sucking his fingers.

“Tiansang Spirit Palace, Xu Xiaoshou.”

He graciously reached his hand out.

Fu Yinhong’s eyelids twitched wildly, realizing that he could hear her.

But...

Seeing the hand full of grease and the disgusting dark sauce on it, she couldn’t shake it.

Cursed, passive point, 1.

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have realized that his hand was full of grease. He hastened to pick up a tissue to wipe it and tapped Aje’s head, who was at his side.

“Where are your manners? Greet her!”

“Ma Ma.” It was a puzzling greeting.

Fu Yinhong didn’t know what to think.

She was even more confused.

“Cough, cough. Sorry, this guy only knows to say that.” Xu Xiaoshou pulled Aje back to prevent it from suddenly striking.

He turned his head around and shouted, “Boss, bring the two packed meals quickly! My little sister is waiting for me!”

Fu Yinhong narrowed her pretty eyes. Although she hadn’t asked any questions yet, she had been observing the whole time.

Innate Stage, Tiansang Spirit Palace, junior sister...

“Phew, it shouldn’t be him,” she thought.

“Tell us everything you know,” Fu Yinhong inquired dutifully, her pretty face returning to the cold expression.

Xu Xiaoshou calmly said, “Two men fought here. One of them is dead, and the other left.”

“Is that it?”

“Yeah!”

Fu Yinhong was still confused.

Cursed, passive point, 1.

“Tell me in more detail!”

“What I said is already quite clear.”

Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth wide and asked in surprise, “Haven’t you seen the big black lotus flower? So, I do not need to say more.”

“If you want me to tell you in more detail...”

He turned his head around and yelled, “Boss, warm another jar of wine! I’ll have a chat with this woman!”

Fu Yinhong gritted her teeth noisily. It was the first time she had seen someone who was so reckless.

“Do you know who is standing in front of you?”

“The City Guards?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked her up and down a few times and doubtfully said, “I’ve just come down from the Spirit Palace, and I don’t know what level the City Guards of Tiansang City are. But...”

“Not to mention that you have interrupted my meal, I have answered your questions truthfully. If you still want to threaten me with your status, do you really think that the Tiansang Spirit Palace is easy to bully?”

The young man looked a little more arrogant. His chin was slightly raised, and his eyes were full of disdain.

Fu Yinhong found she couldn’t refute him.

She thought, “Well, as a matter of fact, I’m bullying him a bit.”

“But...”

“I feel that something is wrong with this whole situation.”

She felt something was wrong, but she couldn’t tell what was wrong. Looking at the young man in front of her, she knew something was odd.

“People were killing each other in front of you, so how could you still sit and eat?” Fu Yinhong felt it was a little absurd.

Xu Xiaoshou opened his eyes so wide that his eyes almost popped out.

“There are tables and chairs here. If I don’t sit and eat, do you expect me to stand?”

“If I shouldn’t stand, do you want me to lie down?”

“Well, do you think the City Guards are so powerful that you can regulate people’s postures while they are eating? Do you want me to get down when I talk to you now?”

“Come on, let’s do it together.”

Xu Xiaoshou made a gesture to get down to the ground. Fu Yinhong felt extremely irritable at the moment.

She thought, "This lad is very vicious. What I meant was... Well, what did I mean?"

"I didn't mean that," she said.

"You didn't mean it?"

Xu Xiaoshou raised his voice and demanded furiously, "If you didn't mean it, what did you mean? What is your meaning? Can you explain it to me?"

Fu Yinhong was shocked.

"What?"

Xu Xiaoshou patted his chest and confidently asked, "Do you think that the earlier blast is something that I, someone in the early stage of Origin Court, can accomplish?"

"Or do you think that I have the innate ability to kill a master?"

"Or..."

He pointed at Aje beside him and roared louder and louder. "Do you think that it is this kid who killed someone with a slap?"

Ka! Ka!

Fu Yinhong clenched her fists tightly with a pale face. Her bones made cracking sounds. She almost gritted her teeth to pieces.

"It is impossible," she thought.

"But can you watch your tone of voice?"

"The person standing in front of you is the vice commander of the City Guards, Fu Yinhong!"

Seeing the woman on the verge of losing her temper, Xu Xiaoshou took a step back. His expression returned to calmness. His face showed a slight apologetic hint.

"I'm sorry. I'm an impulsive person. If I have offended you, please forgive me."

"You are the master of the City Guards. I believe that you will forgive me, right?"

He tapped Aje on the head. "Apologize!"

"Ma Ma."

Fu Yinhong felt pain in her liver, kidneys, and throughout her body.

What kind of a person was this guy? He said all sorts of bad and good words. What did he expect her to say now?

She intended to inquire about the crime scene, but Xu Xiaoshou had almost told her everything she needed to know, even though he had spoken rudely.

She needed more details.

She didn't have time for that, and she didn't have the intention to sit down and drink with this young man.

Yet, if this lad was a suspected murderer...

And if words could kill, those at Throne Stage were probably no match for him. However, judging by his cultivation level...

Just this level?

With such a low cultivation level, why did he dare to sit there and eat?

"Do you still not believe me?"

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless and sat down again. He poured a glass of wine for her and said while knocking on the table, "If you still do not believe me, you can ask the tavern owner."

"But if you delay any longer, I'm afraid you won't even find the shadow of the killer."

Fu Yinhong frowned. "Where did the killer go?"

Xu Xiaoshou gave a low laugh. "If I dare tell you, will you dare believe me?"

He pointed in the direction of the black street. "You ask the group out there and find out who knows. Then, you come back here to ask me, a beginner in the Innate Stage!"

Fu Yinhong looked toward the black street and saw that the site was basically forbidden to the pedestrians, and the City Guards were interrogating everyone.

A black and red figure landed by the woman and said a few words to her ear. Fu Yinhong finally felt relieved.

"Illusionary array?"

"It seems that this lad was forced to stay here. He was trapped in this place."

"Well, to encounter such an incident, he might have died faster if he chose to run away and get involved. The only option was to stay put."

"I can't believe that he could still eat in such a situation."

The tavern owner came out trembling, holding a jar of warm wine and packed beef meals.

Fu Yinhong opened her red lips slightly, thinking that the owner might provide her with a breakthrough.

"Little brother, your beef meals and wine."

"It's not my wine. It's for her, my treat!"

Xu Xiaoshou took out a spirit crystal and set it on the table, saying, "I have no other money. Just take this spirit crystal!"

The owner was stunned, wondering why he had paid twice.

He suddenly realized that the lad wanted him to do something with the spirit crystal he paid with earlier.

“No, no, the meals and wines are on me.”

The tavern owner tried his hardest to smile in an attempt to cooperate with Xu Xiaoshou. Yet, he still couldn't manage to conceal the terrified expression on his face.

However, Fu Yinhong nodded her head covertly.

“That's right,” she thought.

“After seeing that kind of a battle, how could this old man not be scared at all?”

“If he is really not scared, and the young man who sat and watched the battle is not scared in the least, I can bet that you two are staging a show together!”

“In that case, they must have colluded beforehand!”

“It seems that I have thought too much.”

“As for the old man's fright, was it a part of the young man's plan?” Fu Yinhong considered this and wondered if it was possible.

“Well, he is merely an Innate.”

## **Chapter 262: Xu Xiaoshou Unsuspected**

“Vice Commander Fu, how should we deal with this lad?”

“Check him out first and then those who were trapped in the illusionary array. Release them only after you interrogate them thoroughly. Detain anyone suspicious!”

Fu Yinhong turned around and looked at the City Guards on the black street. She yelled, “All of you, continue to expand the search!”

“Yes!”

The unison reply echoed in the air. Dozens of guards scattered in all directions after they heard the command.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked to hear this, thinking that it was not finished yet. It seemed that they would detain some people after the interrogation.

“I don't have so much time for you to detain me,” he thought.

“There is a possibility that I will stay in jail for a month after leaving the Spirit Palace. But...”

“Miss Fu, could you forgo the process of checking me out because I have something else to do. How about I show you the direction, and you let me go?” Xu Xiaoshou ventured.

“Show me the direction?” Fu Yinhong glared at him. “You didn't see anything earlier, but now you are saying you saw things.”

“It's because I have been sitting here, so I'm different from those who were trapped in the array!”

“Hmph...”

Fu Yinhong sneered inwardly. She knew that this lad was not simple and might actually know something.

“Tell me!”

“I can tell you, but you have to keep it a secret because I don’t want to lose my life!”

“Out with it!”

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath and described with his hands, “This... This height, masked, cloudy eyes, but with a strong Sword Will... Quite relaxed.”

“Masked?”

“Yes, although I couldn’t see the face clearly, I could tell there was a very strong Sword Will!”

“Which direction did the killer go?”

“I don’t know.”

Fu Yinhong wasn’t sure what to say.

“Didn’t you say that you would point the direction for me?” she snapped through gritted teeth. The veins on her neck were bulging.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled bitterly. “I’d like to point a direction for you, but it’s already quite good that I can provide you with some information about the killer’s face. It’s because I can see something with my perception. Otherwise, you would know nothing!”

Fu Yinhong was silent.

In fact, the detailed description given by Xu Xiaoshou had put her suspicions to rest.

If Xu Xiaoshou could really point a direction, she would be suspicious. But the nearly perfect description...

To be honest, she believed that Xu Xiaoshou had tried his best.

This lad had made quite an effort to avoid being detained.

Judging by his behavior, she could tell that the young man had been carefree in the Spiritual Palace and looked down on others.

It was not so bad that he could tell her as much as he had.

Could this lad clean up the site, collude with the tavern owner, and fabricate a reasonable and believable story in such a short time?

Fu Yinhong didn’t believe it at all.

Since she found out that he was in the early level of Innate Stage, she had already excluded any possibility of investigating him further in her heart.

“What do you think?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Fu Yinhong innocently. He would steal a glance at her body from time to time. He looked like an ordinary customer and behaved in the same way as those young men from famous families.

Fu Yinhong let out a sigh of relief. Her pretty eyes blinked. Xu Xiaoshou was on the verge of drooling when he witnessed the scene.

She turned around and flew up into the sky. While waving her slender hand, she coldly spoke.

“Detain him for 10 days and then release him!”

Even though the lad was not a suspect anymore, detaining him for 10 days was enough to compensate for the psychological pain he had inflicted on her during their conversation.

He was such a hack.

“Yes!”

The guard at his side stood solemnly.

“No, please, no!” Xu Xiaoshou shouted. “I’ve already told you everything I know, yet you still want to detain me! You are using your power for personal gain! You are greedy for money and lust!”

The guard was startled.

Admired, passive point, 1.

An irritated yell could be heard in the sky, “Half a month!”

“Holy sh\*t. That is unfair. I just asked you some questions, and you want to detain me for half a month. Where is your evidence?”

Seeing the woman head further away, Xu Xiaoshou cupped his mouth with his hands and shouted, “Don’t you want to enforce the law yourself?”

Fu Yinhong swayed violently in the empty space. She had almost fallen.

Cursed, passive point, 1.

Admired, passive point, 1.

Xu Xiaoshou kept on yelling, “In that case, you at least need to leave a few more people here! One guard is unable to withstand my attack!”

Fu Yinhong was long gone.

It was obvious that anyone would be unable to stand Xu Xiaobu’s nonsense. She was afraid that she would choose to use violence to enforce the law if she stayed any longer.

“She’s finally gone.”

Xu Xiaoshou watched the woman leave.

As long as Fu Yinhong was gone, he had accomplished half of his goal. In other words, the suspicion around him was basically lifted.

As for being detained for half a month...

“Man, what’s your name?” He turned his head toward the guard.

Even though the guard wore a helmet and armor, the killing aura could still be sensed from his body.

“Sun Dagang,” the guard replied in a low voice.

He had some respect for Xu Xiaoshou because he could never dare to say “greedy for money and lust” in her face.

“What’s your cultivation level?” Xu Xiaoshou continued to ask.

“Upper Spirit Stage!”

“Peak?”

“Mm.”

“Awesome!”

Xu Xiaoshou complimented him from the bottom of his heart. A surprised expression suddenly showed on his face as Xu Xiaoshou looked behind the guard and asked, “Is that your city lord?”

“City lord?”

The guard, Sun Dagang, was startled. He turned around solemnly and was about to salute.

Bang!

He felt a sharp pain in his head and saw blackness in front of his eyes. He was unconscious.

Xu Xiaoshou shook his hand a few times.

Even though that trick was old-fashioned, it always worked.

As long as the others were not on their guard, no one could survive the trick. As for being on guard...

A guy who had “admiration” for Xu Xiaoshou could in no way defend himself.

“Half a month.”

Xu Xiaoshou snickered and dragged the unconscious Sun Dagang into the tavern.

Speaking of being detained for half a month, he didn’t have time for that.

It was not easy to get out of the Spirit Palace for a month. Shortening the holiday by half would drive him crazy just by thinking about it.

Elder Sang couldn’t even detain him at the moment.



As for the reminder and advice, Xu Xiaoshou had mentioned earlier that one guard was not enough for him to strike.

Whether Fu Yinhong believed his advice or not, it was his freedom to choose whether to strike.

“Boss.”

Seeing the young man with an amiable smile, the tavern owner had almost knelt on the ground.

He thought, “Oh, my goodness!”

“He even dares to knock a City Guard unconscious! What else does he not dare to do?”

“Young man, you’ve come to the end of your road!”

“Little brother, this old man would like to advise you to hurry up and run away, and never come back to Tiansang City,” the tavern owner genuinely said.

Xu Xiaoshou grinned, “You are a good man.”

He threw the guard on the ground and said, “Hurry up and call the police. No, report to the so-called city lord mansion. You can tell them about knocking the guard unconscious, but don’t say anything about what happened earlier than that!”

“You have received my spirit crystal, so we are in the same boat now.”

The tavern owner was speechless.

Resisted, passive point, 1.

“Don’t worry. You’re just an ordinary person, so they won’t do anything to you. And I’m a good person as well.”

“All good people will be rewarded.”

Xu Xiaoshou knocked on Aje’s head, placed the conical hat on its head, and walked away carrying two cooked beef meals.

“The wine is for you. Take your time drinking it.”

### **Chapter 263: Is Senior Brother Here?**

Plenty Gold Company, main entrance...

Three swordsmen surrounded a small girl. The one in front, a swordless swordsman, was busy signaling with his hands, trying to express something.

“It is Sword Telepathy. Do you understand Sword Telepathy?”

“Do you not understand?”

“Then... How about Sword Will? You should understand Sword Will. That person has Innate Sword Will at least. Since he can come up with Sword Telepathy, he might be higher than that level, but he can’t be a swordmaster.”

“Is there such a person... your master? Or are you senior and junior brother or senior and junior sister, something like that?”

Mu Zixi blinked her big eyes.

She knew the three were looking for Xu Xiaoshou as soon as they mentioned Sword Telepathy and Sword Will.

But...

Were all killers so direct nowadays?

They wanted to kill Xu Xiaoshou, but they came to ask his junior sister for help.

How could she possibly show them the direction?

“I don’t know the person.”

The little girl swung her twin ponytails a few times and pressed the conical hat lower.

The swordless swordsman in front was on the verge of lashing out. “There must be such a person. You are lying to me!”

“I’m not lying to you. There’s really no such person.”

“There is!”

“There is not!”

“Ugh...”

The swordless swordsman fell silent. He turned his head around to look at his senior brothers behind him, sending a signal by rolling his eyes.

“What do we do?”

The swordsman with nine swords tilted his head to the side, signaling for him to get out of the way and let him give it a try.

The swordless swordsman was delighted. He saw his second senior brother approach the girl with his back hunched while rubbing his hands with a broad smile.

“Little girl, we’re really not bad people...”

The swordsman holding the sword was livid, thinking that his two junior brothers were ill-behaved.

He glanced at the two behind him and came before the girl, asking, “Can you tell me your name, little girl?”

He thought, “To ask for some information, you must at least ask for her name!”

“Those two have no idea how to ask for information!”

“If you don’t know how to respect people, how can you ask for something?”

Mu Zixi became anxious. Her heart tightened. She was feeling more panicked.

She could tell that these three swordsmen, who were all misbehaved, were quite powerful. Since she was someone in the peak of Origin Court Stage, she had no way to resist them.

At this moment, she suddenly missed Xu Xiaoshou a little.

“At least when that guy is here...”

“He would be more misbehaved than these three!”

“Bah, at least I’d have some sense of security...”

The little girl hesitantly said, “I really don’t know the swordsman you are looking for. Maybe you have the wrong person. I’m just waiting for someone here.”

“Waiting for someone?”

The swordsman holding the sword was delighted, thinking that he had a breakthrough and there was a chance.

Cupping his hands, he introduced himself sincerely, “I am Gu Qingyi.”

He pointed his finger toward the two people behind him. “These are my two junior brothers, Gu Qing’er and Gu Qingsan. May I ask... Who are you waiting for, little girl?”

The two swordsmen behind him showed an understanding expression simultaneously, thinking that he was indeed their big brother and knew how to ask questions.

“The two of us lack experience dealing with women...”

“Learn!”

“We must continue learning from our big brother and will eventually learn the way of the world.”

Mu Zixi froze, puzzled by their names.

“Are you triplets? But you three don’t look alike!”

“No. Our names were given by our master. We’re simply cultivation brothers...”

Before big brother could finish talking, Gu Qing’er interrupted, “You’re right, little girl. Although we are only cultivation brothers, our relationship is comparable to triplets!”

Gu Qingsan hurriedly added, “Little girl, you and second senior brother are right. Although the three of us are not blood brothers, we’re closer than brothers!”

Mu Zixi was confused.

Gu Qingyi almost pulled out his sword to strike the two idiots away.

He silently yelled, “Did I tell you to talk?”

“You two are not good for accomplishing anything. You are only good for messing things up!”

He turned around and glared at the two junior brothers. The two trembled and hastened to cover their mouths with their hands at the same time.

“Who are you waiting for, little girl?” Gu Qingyi asked again.

Mu Zixi was speechless for a while.

“She’s waiting for me!”

After a long while, a voice came from the rear. Mu Zixi was delighted and turned around to look in the direction of the sound.

Was her senior brother there?

In the next second, the little girl felt disappointed.

“Another killer? Why does Xu Xiaoshou have so many enemies?”

The incoming person was nobody other than Xiao Sixteen.

He had been observing for a long time and finally couldn’t help but come over.

The three swordsmen were clearly just passersby and could be completely ignored.

Although he hadn’t seen Xu Xiaoshou, he knew Mu Zixi.

In Xu Xiaoshou’s profile, he had read about everyone who had some connection with him.

Although it was just a quick glance, he could still recall that the girl in front of him had some connection with Xu Xiaoshou.

It seemed that the information might have been wrong. Someone who walked out of the Spirit Palace with Xu Xiaoshou must have had a closer connection with him.

“You three, get out of here!”

Xiao Sixteen came before the three swordsmen and waved his hand disdainfully at them.

“Are you the person this girl is waiting for?”

Gu Qingyi sniffed with his nose and failed to smell any odor of Sword Telepathy from the guy. He couldn’t help but frown.

How could a person like him cultivate Sword Telepathy?

Although the person in front of him had the aura of a master, Gu Qingyi thought that he, someone nearly at Master Stage, had defeated many opponents.

Judging by his age and appearance...

If he was the person he was looking for, he would be immensely disappointed.

Looking at the three flaunting swordsmen, Xiao Sixteen shook his head with a sneer.

He thought, "An Innate is an Innate. No matter how many swords you put on your back, you're still garbage!"

"Yes. What do you guys want from my junior sister?"

Hearing this, Mu Zixi was flabbergasted, wondering why he claimed to be his senior brother.

This guy was not Xu Xiaoshou.

She opened her small mouth slightly in an attempt to speak, but she suddenly found that she couldn't say a word.

The master?

The power of heaven and earth?

The little girl's pupils shrank as she grew more panicked.

Xiao Sixteen turned around at the right time and gently patted Mu Zixi's conical hat. "Junior Sister, don't say anything. Let your senior brother deal with them."

Mu Zixi was shocked.

"Killer!"

"This is the real killer!"

She wanted to move and talk but found that her body was confined.

She thought that she, at the peak of Origin Court Stage, would have a chance to resist an assassin in the Occupied Void Stage.

But the Master...

"Are you kidding me?" she wondered.

"Are all of Xu Xiaoshou's enemies at the Master Stage now?"

Mu Zixi wanted to call for help, but her line of sight was blocked by the body of the person in front of her. Thus, she couldn't send an eye signal.

Xiao Sixteen stood before the girl and said with a sneer, "You three, if there is really nothing wrong, please go away."

Gu Qingyi frowned and didn't say anything.

He felt that something was odd.

The person in front of him was not the one he was seeking. That person had Sword Telepathy.

"Is this man concealing his cultivation level?"

Gu Qingyi dismissed the idea before it could even form because he believed that no one could conceal one's temperament and something like that.

As long as this man had cultivated Sword Telepathy, it was impossible for him not to perceive it.

Had he failed to smell it?

Thinking it over, Gu Qingyi narrowed his eyes slightly and took a step back. "Sorry for the disturbance."

"Get lost!" Xiao Sixteen rebuked.

### **Chapter 264: One Kick**

"Big Brother?"

Gu Qing'er and Gu Qingsan were somewhat baffled.

The unpleasant remarks from the person in front of them didn't stir up any resentment. After all, the people who had died by their swords were all usually very pompous.

The only thing they were curious about was that their big brother gave up on pursuing the target.

This was not his nature.

"Let's go."

Gu Qingyi, likewise, ignored Xiao Sixteen's rudeness. He gazed through the man in front of him and at the conical hat on Mu Zixi's head.

A cat was showing an enjoyable expression on its face, and the cat was not affected by the conversations between them.

The cat...

"Have you guys really not seen it?" Qu Yingyi transmitted his voice.

The two junior brothers were baffled at the same time, not knowing what their big brother was talking about.

Seeing the reactions on their faces, Gu Qingyi received the most explicit answer and immediately made up his mind.

"If they can't see it, it must be a ghost beast," he thought.

"This is a dangerous trip!"

"It's not yet possible to figure out the situation, but..."

"It's too dangerous to get involved!"

He commanded, "Let's go!"

He led the two to return to the road from which they came.

Gu Qingsan pulled on his second senior brother's clothes and pointed to the man behind them, "What about this guy?"

"This is the city. We can't kill him. We are not here to cause trouble!" Gu Qing'er glared at him.

Xiao Sixteen was amused.

It was because he heard the two swordsmen with Innate cultivation discussing whether to kill him or not.

He wondered, "Where did you guys get such courage?"

He had immediately locked the energy of the three swordsmen. For now, Xu Xiaoshou and this girl behind him were more important.

He decided that he would deal with the three swordsmen after he took care of the main target.

They were just a bunch of boastful juniors.

As Xiao Sixteen locked their energy, the three swordsmen paused at the same time.

Gu Qingyi, who was in front, didn't even turn his head around as he said, "Let's go." It seemed that he was afraid to get in trouble.

Gu Qingsan didn't dare disobey the order. He turned his head around and glared at Xiao Sixteen fiercely before he caught up with his second senior brother.

Thump!

In the next second, he bumped into the sword wheel on his second senior brother's back. His forehead turned red.

"What?"

The swordless swordsman raised his head and saw that not only had his second senior brother suddenly stopped but also his big brother had paused in his tracks.

As he raised his line of sight higher, he saw two gray-robed figures walking over slowly among the surging crowd.

The person in front was a charming woman with an extremely thick purple chain around her body. It outlined her delicate and well-shaped body, swaying as she walked.

Behind her was an ordinary-looking man with a golden Zen staff and very long hair.

The moment this strange pair showed up, they attracted the attention of many people in the surroundings.

Many interested people had already crowded the site because of the disturbance at the entrance of Plenty Gold Company. With two more interesting people present, the crowd grew more excited.

"Who is she? It seems that there will be a good show to watch after the explosion."

"Stool, get a stool to sit on. I can't miss the show this time!"

"Well, the woman looks... a bit too enticing..."

"Shut up. Do you have a death wish? She is a spiritual cultivator!"

“Why would a spiritual cultivator care about us ordinary folks? Do you care what the ants are thinking?”

“Uh.”

...

Gu Qingsan was mesmerized when he saw the woman. Staring at the attractive woman bounded by the purple chain, he felt his mouth become very dry.

“Second Senior Brother, is this the vixen our master talked about?”

Gu Qing'er, likewise, leaned forward, swallowing saliva nonstop. He patted the shoulder of the person in front of him. “Big Brother, what do you think?”

“Uhh...”

Gu Qingyi felt his eyelids twitching wildly, thinking about his two junior brothers' actions.

“We will be in big trouble, but you two are concerned about the trivial matters!”

However, he had no energy to chastise the two at the moment.

Seeing the strange clothes on the two newcomers, he couldn't help but think of the cat beast. Gu Qingyi told himself that they might be in trouble.

“Purple chain, golden Zen staff... If their target is the white cat, then this thing might be the legendary beast control artifact.”

“Are they from Xu Yue Grey Palace?”

“It's a large sect in the southern region, so how come they've come to this remote area?”

“What do you want?”

The woman wrapped in the purple chain passed by Gu Qingyi. She exhaled a breath of hot air the moment she walked past.

“What a handsome young man!”

Gu Qingsan's jaw almost dropped to the ground. He thought that his big brother must have an extraordinary temperament to attract the woman.

The man holding the Zen staff smiled coldly. He glanced at the guy who was on the verge of drooling but found the swordless man had no intention to look his way.

“Hmm...”

“Brat, what are you looking at? Do you think that I won't gouge your eyes out?”

The swordless man ignored him.

The man with the Zen staff sighed.

He became instantly irritated.



He thought that the swordless man kept ignoring him and had no concern for his own life.

Were all the men in the outside world so careless about their lives?

He subconsciously raised the Zen staff in his hand.

“Gugu, put it down!”

Hearing the yell from the woman, Xin Gugu came to his senses. He scratched his head in embarrassment while putting down the Zen staff.

He thought, “Oh, yeah, we are in the city, so I can’t do anything too ostentatious.”

He turned his head to look at the crowd of onlookers, wondering why people were surrounding them.

He took a deep breath and was about to roar, but he remembered the command of his senior sister.

“Get away! Get away! Clear the site!”

“Go.”

“Go.”

Xin Gugu wielded the large golden Zen staff, trying to drive away the crowd of onlookers.

However, seeing his childish action and previous fierce expression, which were so different, all the onlookers laughed out loud. There was no way he could get rid of them.

“This person is so funny and cute!”

“Wow, is this guy a monk? His Zen staff looks quite marvelous. But why does he have hair?”

“Perhaps, he is practicing Zen with hair.”

“No, no. I don’t think he looks like a monk. My child also likes to play with the artifact he found from somewhere. He and my child look quite alike!”

“Your child? Shut up. Do you have a death wish? He is a spiritual cultivator.”

“Well, come on. The City Guards will be here soon. Do you think that he dares to kill people?”

Xin Gugu suddenly paused and looked at the speaker. His murderous intent was on the verge of bursting, but he remembered the command of his senior sister.

“Clear the site! Clear the site! Get the hell out of here! Get the hell out of here!”

Gu Qingyi held the sword in his arms, feeling frustrated.

He thought, “What’s wrong today? The people I have met today are all misbehaved.”

“Here comes another idiot.”

The woman wrapped in the purple chain came before Xiao Sixteen. She tilted her head, revealing an alluring smile.

“Can you step aside?”

Gurgle!

Though Xiao Sixteen had the heart of an assassin, he couldn't help but shiver once and swallow the saliva when he heard her charming voice.

The woman was very enchanting.

Every scowl and smile from her could make the onlookers feel like they were suffocating in a death kneel.

He hesitated for a moment and refused with difficulty. “No.”

Boom!

A white flash came out from under the gray robe, sending Xiao Sixteen flying away.

He was unprepared for the kick. As such, Xiao Sixteen looked like a wind and fire wheel with his navel as the central axis flying onto the big gold emblem of Plenty Gold Company.

### **Chapter 265: Xu Xiaoshou, Help!**

The atmosphere suddenly became chilly.

The sudden kick made the crowd fall silent.

Everyone looked at the woman with jaws agape, feeling incredulous.

They wondered how the woman dared to strike in full view of everyone.

“This...”

Xin Gugu raised the Zen staff in his hand, feeling somewhat stunned.

She had told him that he wasn't allowed to hurt people, so how come she had herself?

On the road, she had advised him that they shouldn't act conspicuously, yet she forgot about what she said after she entered the city.

“Senior Sister.”

He came over nervously, thinking that the guy, unlike himself, might die from the kick.

“Don't worry. He won't die. I know what I'm doing.”

The woman pointed to the person on the gold emblem with a smile and said, “Go bring him down!”

No sooner had she finished the sentence than the figure slid down from the gold emblem with blood trickling down.

Boom!

Xiao Sixteen landed on the ground. He was unconscious.

Xin Gugu shrugged, indicating that it was no longer necessary for him to do anything.

As for saving him...

He thought, "Forget about it. There is no such a thing as saving others by spilling my blood."

Standing on the side and observing, Gu Qingyi was horrified, even though he didn't show it on his face.

It had only been one kick.

With a single kick, a Master Stage swordsman was knocked unconscious.

How strong was she?

If he were asked to do so, he would have to at least use his sword.

The kick...

The swordsman with nine swords and the swordless swordsman looked at each other. They were obviously also shocked.

In the eyes of those two, the kick was indeed not simple.

"Little girl." The woman came before Mu Zixi and bent her body forward.

As far as Mu Zixi was concerned, this woman was really tall.

"At the very least, I could only reach her shoulders if I was on tiptoes," Mu Zixi thought.

After the woman bent down, Mu Zixi felt more ashamed of her own height. She opened her eyes wide. A shocked expression was visible in her eyes.

How could she be so big?

The woman lifted her chin with a smile, saying, "My name is Jiao Tangtang. You can call me Big Sister Tangtang."

"To tell you the truth, Big Sister Tangtang liked you at the first sight. Come with me!"

"I need you very much."

Jiao Tangtang shot a glance at the conical hat on the head of Mu Zixi casually.

It seemed that Greedy the Cat Spirit didn't notice her arrival. Apparently, it enjoyed this girl with a special spiritual physique.

She had a spiritual physique with an abundant life force and wood attribute.

Jiao Tangtang had to admit that this was the first time she had seen such a physique.

Compared to the few saint physiques within the sect, her physique still lacked strength, but the special nature of her life force was unparalleled.

The girl would be a perfect ghost beast host body for Greedy the Cat Spirit.

Greedy the Cat Spirit had been able to find the ideal physique, which was hard to find, by itself. It was indeed a fortunate encounter.

An undetected greedy expression flashed in the deep part of the woman's beautiful eyes.

Mu Zixi opened her mouth and found that even though Xiao Sixteen had fainted, the force of Heavenly Image that trapped her hadn't faded away.

"A Master Stage swordsman has been kicked unconscious by this woman."

The little girl had nothing but shock in her heart.

She didn't understand why everyone's focus was suddenly on her, including Xiao Sixteen, the three swordsmen, and this woman.

She thought, "It is apparent that I'm very ordinary and usual, so it shouldn't have happened!"

"I've been just waiting for Xu Xiaoshou to come back!"

Mu Zixi was on the verge of crying, but she couldn't speak, and her senior brother was not back yet. She hadn't experienced such a scene before.

"Those who can deal with these people have to be at the level of Master," she thought.

"Can't move?"

It was apparent that Jiao Tangtang had noticed the strange state Mu Zixi was in. She shot a cold glance at the unconscious Xiao Sixteen on the ground and thought that he deserved death.

"How dare he confine the ghost beast host for Greedy the Cat Spirit!"

"On the other hand, how come Greedy the Cat Spirit didn't stop it?"

She stole a glance at the white cat standing on Mu Zixi's head before she waved her hand to dismantle the confinement of Mu Zixi's body.

"Don't be afraid. Big Sister will protect you!"

"Hiss..." Mu Zixi exhaled and found that she could finally hear her own voice. She felt excited.

Jiao Tangtang saw her take a deep breath with a trembling body and comfortingly said, "Do not worry. I'll protect you from now on."

Before she could finish the sentence, the little girl sucked in her stomach and cupped her mouth with her hands. Air spurted out from her throat.

Any ear-piercing cry as loud and powerful as the eagles suddenly rang out, echoing in the sky.

"Xu Xiaoshou!"

"Help!"

The sound wave containing the power of the Innate spiritual source exploded violently. The surged airwave knocked the onlookers to the ground.

Everyone was shocked.

Those who couldn't cover their ears in time felt like their eardrums were going to explode.

Jiao Tangtang was the first one to be assaulted by the sound. Unprepared for the sudden cry, her soul was almost scared out of her body.

She stabilized herself, but her face was full of confusion. Her clothes rustled, and the chain clanked. She had no idea why the girl had suddenly gone crazy.

As for the white cat on Mu Zixi's head, it was in an even worse condition.

The little creature had been enjoying a nap in the conical hat. At the moment, it was as if it experienced a nightmare and encountered an unnamable thing.

The hair on its body puffed, and it jumped hundreds of feet up in the air.

Those close to her, such as Xin Gugu and three swordsmen, responded the same way. Their faces twitched fiercely because they didn't expect a human being to make such a terrifying roar.

But the question was...

Why did she roar in the first place?

Was it a call for help?

Was someone here trying to kill her?

And more importantly...

What was Xu Xiaoshou?

Was it the name of a person?

After the roar, Mu Zixi took advantage of everyone's confusion and darted toward Plenty Gold Company without turning her head around.

In her opinion, all of these people had ill intentions.

Without the help of Xu Xiaoshou, she was afraid that she couldn't handle the situation.

Fortunately, the heartless Xu Xiaoshou mentioned before leaving that she should hide in Plenty Gold Company if she encountered any mishap.

At the critical moment, the little girl chose to trust her senior brother.

She ran as fast as her legs could carry her.

After taking two steps, Mu Zixi found her body was once again confined to the same spot. The front door of Plenty Gold Company was only a few steps away, but it seemed to be very far away.

She swept the area with her spiritual senses.

Obviously, it was Jiao Tangtang who did it this time.

Desperation!

The only thought the little girl had at the moment was desperation.

“Little girl, you can shout at Big Sister, but how can you scare Greedy the Cat Spirit?” Jiao Tangtang was very upset after she regained her senses.

She thought, “I have comforted you with kind words, but you treated me with such disrespect.”

She believed that she had been humble enough. Xin Gugu, who was often beaten by her, agreed completely.

However, her sincere intention earned the distrust of the other party, and...

Expelling?

Jiao Tangtang took large steps forward and secretly watched Greedy the Cat Spirit, which stayed high in the sky in disbelief but didn't want to leave.

She was worried sick.

It was hard to find Greedy the Cat Spirit. In case it left home again, who could catch up with it?

Mu Zixi found her knees were weak. She decided that she was right. None of them were trustworthy.

She looked at the woman with a vicious expression on her face approach her step by step from the rear through spiritual sense. Her heart sank little by little to the bottom.

“Am I going to die?”

“Damn you, Xu Xiaoshou! Where the hell are you?”

### **Chapter 266: Dreamed and Realistic Version of Senior Brother**

The roof of Plenty Gold Company...

Xu Xiaoshou sat in this high location with his legs dangling. Watching from a distance, one might suspect that he wanted to commit suicide.

However, the Plenty Gold Company building was too high, so ordinary people couldn't see him from the ground. On the other hand, the spiritual cultivators, who were able to see him, had no time or energy to pay attention to such a matter or a person who was idle enough to come to the roof.

As such, it was certain that no one would come there to intervene.

Of course, Xu Xiaoshou was not desperate as to commit suicide.

He just couldn't figure things out.

In the midst of a strong wind, Xu Xiaoshou ate the beef with his hands. He had almost finished eating one meal. He witnessed the scene on the ground from the beginning to the end.

He saw Mu Zixi being confined the first time and then being trapped again.

As for why he didn't get down to save his junior sister...

“Hey, why did things end up like this? I just killed one person, so why have so many powerful swordsmen come?” Xu Xiaoshou thought with a worried expression on his face.

He fixed his gaze on the swordsman holding the sword, who was the leader of the three swordsmen. To be precise, he gazed at the gray-green ancient sword in his hands.

There was an inexplicable pulsation in his heart.

The pulsation seemed to be a call from ancient times, or a tremor from the depths of the soul, which was mysterious, complicated, and inexplicable.

Xu Xiaoshou had experienced this feeling.

He had felt it when he encountered Su Qianqian’s Epitaph of City Snow and Lei Shuanxing’s Whipping God Staff.

“Is it another famous sword?”

The young man covered his head with his hands in pain, thinking that it was another famous sword. It meant that there was at least a swordsman as powerful as Xiao Qixiu backing the sword.

Worst of all, more terrifying characters, such as the masked man, might show up as well.

“I shouldn’t get involved in such trouble!”

Moreover, there were more things Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t figure out.

He moved his line of sight away and focused on the swordsman with nine swords standing behind the swordsman holding the sword.

“There are nine swords...”

“Cough, cough!” Xu Xiaoshou choked on the beef in his mouth and couldn’t stop coughing.

All the nine swords couldn’t be famous, but the red one in the center attracted Xu Xiaoshou’s attention, causing a pulsation in his soul.

“Damn, what the hell is the background of these guys? Two famous swords among three of them?”

“Does their family forge famous swords or specialize in selling famous swords?”

“Are they from a famous sword specialty store?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt envious. “It’s true that one can become very angry when comparing oneself with the others. I don’t even have one famous sword, but these three swordsmen have two.”

He took a deep breath and tried to forget the distracting thoughts in his mind.

Yet, the possessions and actions of the three swordsmen were no longer important because they seemed intent on leaving.

The other two powerful swordsmen were the problem.

“Tangtang and Gugu?”

Xu Xiaoshou fell silent.

Seeing the purple chain and golden Zen staff, he recalled seeing the small copper stove Mo Mo always held.

The power sealed on them was the same as Mo Mo's.

"So, are there two grey mist figures?"

"Damn it!"

"My junior sister, have you done something that angered heaven and people?"

"Your senior brother only left for just a little while, but you have made such a big mess."

"Who can clean up the mess?"

Although he was extremely reluctant and had millions of reasons to refuse, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't keep on sitting on the roof after he heard the heart-wrenching cry from his junior sister.

He threw the cooked beef aside.

He stood up.

"I shouldn't get hit from such a long distance, and the cause and effect won't be my problem either."

Xu Xiaoshou had chosen to believe in mystics. That belief was reinforced by the array wheel.

Seeing the vicious Jiao Tangtang approaching Mu Zixi, he cupped his mouth with his hands and roared, "Halt feet!"

...

Among the crowd below...

"Halt feet!"

"Feet!"

"!"

The loud roar echoed in the sky. Everyone was startled and lifted their heads.

Stared at, passive points, +342.

Suspected, passive points, +333.

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised to find that he seemed to have attracted more attention by doing so.

"Ahem, that wasn't my original intention..."

It always seemed to happen when he had no interest in earning the passive points. Still, the outcome seemed to always be unexpected.

The crowd looked around, but the majority of them had no idea what was going on.



“Who is talking? Come out. Don’t pretend to be a ghost!”

“Ha-ha, you can’t see it. He is on the roof.”

“Can you see him?”

“I can’t but look at the spiritual cultivators. They are all looking up at the roof of the building. He must be on the roof!”

“Huh...”

Mu Zixi was delighted. She swept the high altitude with her spiritual senses.

Xu Xiaoshou?

She was on the verge of becoming starry-eyed.

The senior brother she dreamed of should have been someone who would caress her head and say, “It’s okay,” when she did something wrong, or someone who would arrive from nowhere and say, “I’m here,” when she was in trouble and helpless.

Xu Xiaoshou hadn’t done any of those things before, so would he arrive by stepping on the colorful auspicious clouds this time?

As expected, the girl who liked to dream usually had good fortune.

Mu Zixi was expectant excitedly. Her twin ponytails stuck up in the air.

However, she saw Xu Xiaoshou on the roof of the high-rise building dilly-dallying. He didn’t come down. Instead, he continued cupping his mouth with his hands.

“Junior Sister! If you did something wrong, you apologize first, and your senior brother will come to pick you up later!”

Mu Zixi was confused.

A shocked expression showed in her eyes, which was similar to the one she had when she witnessed Jiao Tangtang kick the Master Stage swordsman and send him flying.

“This...”

At this moment, she was so angry that her head hurt. Her twin ponytails were about to split.

“What kind of a senior brother is he?”

“Actually, I shouldn’t have expected anything from him!”

The beam in the little girl’s eyes dimmed.

Jiao Tangtang looked upward with a smirk. For a spiritual cultivator, the distance between the roof of the building and the ground was nothing.

“Is that your senior brother?”

She suddenly paused. The mocking expression was frozen on her face.

Greedy the Cat Spirit...

How could Greedy the Cat Spirit be there behind this lad?

Also, what was that thing in its mouth?

“Meat!”

Xin Gugu shouted incredulously by her side, his voice filled with panic.

“Are you kidding me?” Jiao Tangtang was furious.

She instantly left Mu Zixi behind, flew up, and landed on the roof of the Plenty Gold Company building.

Whoosh!

Greedy the Cat Spirit was even faster. With the stolen cooked beef in its mouth, it leaped boldly onto Xu Xiaoshou, whose body the beast cat had been craving for a while.

“Meow.”

What happened next was unexpected.

The cat was totally enthralled. It had weak knees and fell on Xu Xiaoshou’s conical hat. It dropped the cooked beef and greedily inhaled the surging life force.

“Wow.”

After inhaling once, the cat had spasms all over its body as if it had sucked on sour candy. It completely lost consciousness. It twitched nonstop and spewed out white foam.

“What are you, a poisonous person?” Jiao Tangtang was baffled because it was the first time that she had seen Greedy the Cat Spirit act like that.

Was this lad really poisonous?

She didn’t believe that there was something special about the lad and gave it a try. Once she tried it, the surging life force inside Xu Xiaoshou’s body was so strong that she was dumbfounded.

She thought it was lucky to have Mu Zixi, who had a great deal of life force, but the young man...

In comparison to the young man, the little girl below was nothing.

The two of them were like the difference between a lake and a sea. No, it was the difference between a stream and an ocean.

One was much stronger than the other.

Before she could calm down, Jiao Tangtang saw the young man reach his hand to the top of his head with a bewildered expression on his face.

“What the heck is this?”

Xu Xiaoshou brought down the cat beast. When he found out that it was the cat, he threw it away without a second thought.

Jiao Tangtang couldn't believe it.

Her face turned pale when she saw the cat beast had been thrown away in such a casual manner. She felt that her faith had been insulted.

"You, how dare you throw away Greedy the Cat Spirit!"

"Well, something is not right."

"Can you see it?" The woman displayed an alarmed expression on her face.

### **Chapter 267: Get out of the way or I'll crush it**

Challenged, passive point, 1.

Xu Xiaoshou froze for a while before he came back to his senses.

This woman was wildly dressed.

"What do you mean by 'can you see it?' Are you talking about the cat?" Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the falling cat, thinking that the cat was both of their targets.

He ventured deliberately, "Ghost beast?"

As expected, Jiao Tangtang changed her expression as soon as she heard that, but she recovered quickly.

Seeing Greedy the Cat Spirit back in the arms of Xin Gugu below, she let out a sigh of relief.

"You seem very special."

Jiao Tangtang checked Xu Xiaoshou from head to toe and found that this lad was indeed very special.

At first sight, he was no different from an ordinary spiritual cultivator. On closer inspection, his body had a surging life force that was rare in the world.

Saint Physique?

Or was it a special spiritual physique?

Though Jiao Tangtang couldn't tell, she grew very interested in this young man.

He could see Greedy the Cat Spirit and had such a surging life force. As such, he was a more ideal ghost beast host body than Mu Zixi.

"Young man, I like you very much. Come with me," Jiao Tangtang said with a smile.

Xu Xiaoshou replied, "Which part of me do you like? I'll change it."

Ka!

Jiao Tangtang's smile froze.

After a long while, she licked her lips and said with a tempting voice, "This big sister likes your vibrant \*\*!"

“\*\*?”

Xu Xiaoshou didn't expect this woman to be so brazen and took a step back. Mulling it over for a while, he said, "If you like it, there is nothing I can do to stop you from thinking of it."

"Eh?"

Jiao Tangtang found she could say nothing more again, thinking that her opponent didn't play by the rules at all.

"Could it be that I am not appealing enough for this lad?" she wondered.

"Don't you like me?" She stepped forward.

"If I like you, will you come with me?" Xu Xiaoshou reached out his hand sincerely and continued, "In that case, let's go home together?"

"Uhh..."

Jiao Tangtang's pretty face twitched once. She found that she had lost the ability to speak in front of this lad.

She thought, "What trick is this guy playing? Is it the tactic of letting his target loose and catching it later?"

"It won't work at all, okay?"

"Also, why is it so hard to exchange words with this lad?"

"Phew."

Jiao Tangtang took a deep breath. Her chest was heaving.

"I have to calm down and can't mess it up by kicking him because this young man will be the ghost beast host body for Greedy the Cat Spirit!"

"But how should I reply to his request of going home with him?"

"Should I reply or not?"

"Come on!" Seeing the woman make no response for a while, Xu Xiaoshou muttered, "You're not sincere."

Having said that, he jumped off the roof.

After a gust of wind blew by, Jiao Tangtang was confused.

"Is what he said true? Does he want to bring me to his home?"

"No, I've been led astray!"

"It was me who asked him a question, but how come he led the conversation instead?"

Jiao Tangtang was fuming, thinking that the lad did it on purpose.

Cursed, passive points, 1, 1, 1, 1.

Xu Xiaoshou avoided the topic by asking unrelated questions and found a chance to get away.

After landing on the ground, he found there were many messages in the information bar. He couldn't help but grit his teeth with a sigh.

"Why does she have so much resentment? It's not that I'm not going to save you!"

Having said that, he pressed his hand on the shoulder of Mu Zixi and shook his hand once. The weak force of confinement had no way to resist his strength and was knocked away.

Mu Zixi pouted her mouth. "Did you want me to apologize?"

Xu Xiaoshou felt a headache when he saw the large crowd around him.

"I've only been gone for a short time, but you have already caused such a mess."

He thought, "There are two famous swords, and two swordsmen as powerful as Mo Mo. Junior Sister, you are making more trouble than I am!"

"This place is different from Tianxuan Gate. If these people all strike, we will be finished!"

He finally asked, "Junior sister, do you know how much I sacrificed by jumping down?"

Mu Zixi glared at him. She didn't care how much he had sacrificed, and she couldn't forgive him for not arriving like the divine soldier from the sky in the very beginning.

Before she could speak, Xu Xiaoshou covered her mouth with his hand and grabbed her the same way he had done many times before.

"Don't say anything. This place is too dangerous to stay around. Let's get out of here first!"

"Leave?" Xin Gugu took a step forward and blocked Xu Xiaoshou while holding the golden Zen staff and white cat in his arms.

He thought, "How can you get away so easily after throwing away Greedy the Cat Spirit?"

With a "whoosh" sound, Jiao Tangtang landed on the ground. She rolled her pretty eyes around but didn't dare to speak.

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes.

He thought, "Whatever I'm afraid of will come to me in the end."

"I have no intention to take in the little white cat, so why do you stop me for this reason?"

"In that case, let's settle the score together!"

He turned toward the three swordsmen and said, "You three are looking for my junior sister, but I do not know what for."

Gu Qingyi stared at Xu Xiaoshou for a long time, but he failed to find out any trace of Sword Will on this guy.

Hence, this lad couldn't know how to come up with the sword thought.

"Sorry, we have the wrong person. You people continue."

He cupped his hands and was about to leave with his two junior brothers.

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows, wondering why they gave up so easily.

"Are these three swordsmen here to play games?"

Although he didn't believe it, he could do nothing. Even if the three swordsmen wanted to steal the rewards afterward, Xu Xiaoshou had no choice but to deal with these two first.

Looking at the golden Zen staff held by Xin Gugu, Xu Xiaoshou pondered the phrase before he suddenly asked, "Ghost beast host body?"

Hearing the phrase, a murderous intent flashed in the deep part of Xin Gugu's eyes.

He shot a glance at Jiao Tangtang by his side and asked in amazement, "How does this lad know?"

"He can see it."

Jiao Tangtang didn't explain further, but Xin Gugu understood what she meant right away.

This lad could see Greedy the Cat Spirit.

It was no wonder he knew about the existence of the ghost beast host body.

"We're in the city," Jiao Tangtang reminded him again.

Xin Gugu nodded.

"Don't worry. I can strike very quickly."

Slap!

Jiao Tangtang knocked her junior brother's head with a slap and crossly said, "I didn't mean that. This guy is full of life force and can't be killed!"

Xin Gugu was taken aback. He turned around and checked Xu Xiaoshou carefully. It seemed that he had found something special about Xu.

"You mean..."

"What are you looking at?" Xu Xiaoshou felt uncomfortable when being stared at and couldn't help but interrupt.

Those two didn't transmit their voices. They simply whispered to each other, which couldn't evade his perception.

Judging by their conversation, the two intended to kill him or catch him.

Although he didn't have the courage to fight these two, who were at the level of the gray fog man, to the death, Xu Xiaoshou felt safe with Aje in his arms.

This was Tiansang City.

Fu Yinhong left not long ago, so she could be back soon.

If he was going to fight them, he couldn't fight there.

He had a lot of business to take care of and couldn't stay in jail.

"You come here." Xu Xiaoshou waved at Xin Gugu.

Xin Gugu was not sure why the young man called him over. Yet, facing a guy in the early stage of Origin Court Stage, he thought he had nothing to worry about. Thus, he approached Xu Xiaoshou.

"Is this thing important to you guys?" Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the still intoxicated cat in his arms.

"This thing?" Xin Gugu grew irritated.

He thought that the young man should have died more than 10 times if he wasn't going to be the ghost beast host body for Greedy the Cat Spirit.

He resisted the urge to strike and said through gritted teeth, "This is Greedy the Cat Spirit. Watch your words!"

"Your master."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded his head, indicating that he understood.

A thing called Master must be a divine thing.

If this thing was a cat beast...

Was it a saint cat or a saint beast?

Regardless, it must have been very expensive.

Xin Gugu was baffled as Xu Xiaoshou stroked his chin a few times. He had finally come to such a definite conclusion.

Soon after, the young man reached out his hands at lightning speed, grabbed the little white cat from Xin Gugu's arms, and raised it over his head.

"Get out of the way, or I'll crush it to death!"

### **Chapter 268: Shameful Commands**

"How dare you?!"

Xin Gugu opened his eyes wide with anger.

He had prepared for many possibilities but failed to predict that the lad in front of him would use Greedy the Cat Spirit as a hostage.

What's more, he didn't expect that the lad could act so fast that he wouldn't have time to react.

"Do you want to test whether I dare or not?"

Xu Xiaoshou held up the cat and tightened his grip. The white cat recovered from the intoxicated state. Its face was twisted and full of bewilderment.

“Meow!”

He tightened his hands slightly, and the white cat moaned in pain.

“Let go of it!”

Xin Gugu was furious and started to charge him with his Zen staff raised.

Xu Xiaoshou retreated quickly. He was unsure of Xin Gugu’s strength, so he was afraid that his advantage would be gone if Xi Gugu snatched the cat beast away.

He had no intention to fight against someone who was on a par with gray fog man.

“If you dare to take a step forward, I will tighten my grip by one bit. If you take two steps forward, it will die!” Xu Xiaoshou spoke at a high pace.

Ta!

Xin Gugu stopped in his tracks.

He squeezed the Zen staff with his hands so tightly that his veins were about to explode.

Likewise, Jiao Tangtang recovered from her bewilderment but was still unsure what to think of this lad.

She narrowed her pretty eyes. She saw Xu Xiaoshou turn toward her while holding the white cat.

“You halt your steps as well. Don’t move!”

Seeing the pain in Greedy the Cat Spirit’s purple eyes, Jiao Tangtang felt her heart was going to wrench. However, Greedy the Cat Spirit was held hostage, so what could she do at the moment?

“Don’t do anything impulsively. We can talk it out!” She grew nervous.

“Back up, back up.”

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to be impatient and waved the white cat in his hand, which looked like the flag in the hand of a tour guide.

Jiao Tangtang and Xin Gugu exchanged a glance hesitantly and moved back unwillingly.

“It seemed to work impeccably,” Xu Xiaoshou thought and laughed inwardly. “What background does this Greedy the Cat Spirit have? Why is using it as hostage able to bluff these two?”

“Two more steps back!” He continued to command the two of them.

Xin Gugu became irritated again, but Jiao Tangtang slapped him before he could speak. “Don’t mess around. Let’s retreat,” she said while taking a deep breath.

Having said that, she took another step backward.

“Whoa, it seems that I do have a saint beast in my hands,” Xu Xiaoshou thought. He checked the white cat with an odd expression on its face.



“In other words, I can control these two by controlling the cat.”

“Does this mean...”

“Listen, you two. One retreat to the left, and one to the right!”

Xin Gugu and Jiao Tangtang felt humiliated and grew very angry.

However, when they saw Xu Xiaoshou’s hand tighten again, they hastened to spread their hands and step back, signaling that they would not resist.

Xu Xiaoshou got excited and yelled, “One step forward!”

The two took a step forward with humiliated expressions on their faces.

“Backward!”

“Forward again!”

“Ugh...”

“Dance!”

Xin Gugu was confused.

Jiao Tangtang was also confused.

Cursed, passive points, 2.

Resented, passive points, 2.

Remembered, passive points, 2.

Mu Zixi was dumbfounded when she saw the scene unfolding because of Xu Xiaoshou’s arms.

“This...”

“Isn’t this big sister who swept away a Master swordsman with one kick?”

“Why has she become so submissive when she met Xu Xiaoshou?”

She raised her small head with disbelief in her eyes.

“Both of us have the Innate level and face the same enemies, but how come he can have an enjoyable time and I have to suffer the confinement?”

Admired, passive point, 1.

“What’s more...”

Mu Zixi fixed her gaze on Xu Xiaoshou’s empty right hand, and she became even more perplexed.

“So, to defeat or manipulate the enemy, one must first learn to grab the air?”

She was not the only one who was perplexed. The others who couldn’t see the white cat in Xu Xiaozhu’s hand were similarly confused.

“It is apparent that he has nothing in his hand, but why does he stage such a show? Moreover...”

“The lad’s two enemies are playing along cooperatively.”

“What the hell is going on here? Am I getting old, or am I blind? Does the lad have something in his hand, or are they acting?”

“So this is the world of the spiritual cultivators! It’s really different. No wonder we, the mere mortals, can’t touch it!”

“Spiritual cultivator? I am a freaking spiritual cultivator, but why don’t I see anything?”

Along with ordinary people, the crowd included many spiritual cultivators.

To say nothing of the fact that the ordinary folks couldn’t see anything, but why couldn’t those noble spiritual cultivators see anything either?

Xu Xiaoshou paused and pondered something.

After a few interactions with Xu Xiaoshou, Jiao Tangtang had already figured out the nature of his character and knew exactly what he was thinking.

He was probably thinking about what other fun things to do.

“Brat, don’t go too far. Put down Greedy the Cat Spirit. Otherwise, you won’t even know how you died after your death!”

Jiao Tangtang had a red face, partly because of anger and partly because of humiliation, as her mind churned.

“This lad is indeed a demon.”

“Not to mention that you commanded us to retreat, I expect you to release the cat after we have obeyed your command.”

“Yet, you commanded us to move forward!”

“Forward...”

“What a shame!”

“Even so, with Greedy the Cat Spirit in your hands, we can put up with it.”

“But dancing?”

“What kind of a brain do you have? What’s wrong with you?”

“We are spiritual cultivators, not a troupe!”

“What the hell is dancing? I’m not going to do it in my life!”

“Furthermore, you are in deep thought now!”

Jiao Tangtang was very upset. She was not afraid of fighting, but she feared the fact that the lad was pondering something, which was an act more terrifying than fighting.

The worried expression on Xin Gugu's face changed to shame and indignation. He said while restraining his anger, "Lad, if you return Greedy the Cat Spirit to me, I'll give you a treasure. Okay?"

Since he couldn't force the lad to comply by strength, he chose a different tactic.

"I have no other choice. This lad is too fast and almost as quick as me," Xin Gugu thought. He had thought about snatching Greedy the Cat Spirit back from him, but he was afraid of a mishap.

"If I were in his hands, I wouldn't give in because I won't die anyway."

"However, Greedy the Cat Spirit is different because it was just born. It is still very weak and can definitely die!"

Xin Gugu didn't want to bet on the possible mishap.

Jiao Tangtang wouldn't allow him to gamble at all.

"One item for one item."

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to consider the suggestion. He moved his gaze back and forth and finally fixed his gaze on the golden Zen staff held by Xin Gugu.

"Can I have this thing as exchange?"

Xin Gugu was taken aback, surprised that he wanted to have his Beast Control Artifact as exchange.

With a chilled expression in his eyes, he intended to refute. Soon, the back of his head was slapped. He had no choice but to nod in humiliation.

"Do it!"

Xu Xiaoshou was delighted when he realized that he could get the item as an exchange. He knew that the copper stove held in Mo Mo's hands was used to suppress gray fog man, and the value of such spiritual items...

Since the small cat could be exchanged for this Zen staff, Xu Xiaoshou raised the value of the cat by a notch in his mind.

Although he was quite delighted, Xu Xiaoshou tried to conceal it and said with regret, "It's not enough. This is Greedy the Cat Spirit. Do you really think you can exchange it with the Zen staff?"

He landed his gaze on Jiao Tangtang's chest. "I want that too!"

"Well, I meant the purple chain."

### **Chapter 269: One Inhale and One Greedy Deity**

Jiao Tangtang was shocked.

She was so angry that she had almost gritted her silvery teeth to pieces yelling, "Brat, don't get too greedy!"

"Do you want to exchange or not?"

Xu Xiaoshou calmly put away the cat and hid it in his chest.

He found that this little creature was not as shabby as he imagined, and he could use it to exchange for more items by giving away a slight life force.

Giving away the life force was probably a life-and-death choice for others.

But it was not for him.

Eternal Vitality was a passive technique, so Xu Xiaoshou's life force was unlimited.

As expected, after a long and struggled consideration, Jiao Tangtang spoke a word through her gritted teeth.

"Exchange!"

"Oh, my goodness!"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He didn't expect her to agree to the exchange.

He thought, "After the exchange, you two won't have the items with you any longer, so you won't be able to suppress, right?"

"Yet, you still want to exchange."

The young man looked at the small cat in his hands and again realized the value of this little thing. No, it was priceless.

He believed the cat was very precious, so its value was beyond his expectations.

With this thought in mind, Xu Xiaoshou released his hand and let the little creature with a painful expression on its face out.

"Meow!"

The white cat roared fiercely before it turned its head toward Xu Xiaoshou. Its purple eyes, however, showed a timid intent.

Obviously, the little creature was aware that if Xu Xiaoshou had tightened his grip a little more, it would have to seek a chance to be reborn, even though the creature was not yet intelligent enough.

"Sweetheart, it's not hurt. Okay."

After realizing that he had a great treasure in his hands, Xu Xiaoshou changed his attitude toward the cat. He puffed gently when he saw the aggrieved expression on the cat's face.

Phew!

The life energy was instantly puffed out along with the breathing method.

The little white cat couldn't help but inhale a mouthful of life energy. Its body suddenly stalled and twitched violently as if it had an electric shock, spewing out the white foam again.

“Yeah, woo.”

Xu Xiaoshou was startled, thinking that the sound seemed rather familiar.

“Mmm.”

Suddenly, he heard an unexpected moan in his arms. Xu Xiaoshou lowered his head in surprise and found it was Mu Zixi.

The little girl had inhaled the surging life force as well. Her twin ponytails were sticking up. She rubbed her head against his chest unconsciously.

Xu Xiaoshou muttered, “Uhh...”

“Wake up!”

He slapped the little girl’s face to bring her back to her senses.

After realizing what she had just done, the little girl’s face turned red. It was engorged with blood.

Nearby...

There were many people.

“I...”

“Hmm?”

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

“Why did you puff for no reason?”

Mu Zixi roared and raised her fist. Xu Xiaoshou grabbed her fist with a laugh and pushed her behind him.

“Stop it. I have a serious business to take care of.”

It turned out that this trick worked very well with junior sister.

This trick needed to be remembered.

Xu Xiaoshou hid both Mu Zixi and the little white cat. He looked at Jiao Tangtang, who had already collected the Zen staff and purple chain and was approaching him.

He outstretched his hand and said, “Sorry, I’m not going to do the exchange.”

Jiao Tangtang was shocked.

She had the urge to charge him and pin him to the ground.

She thought, “I’ve already taken off my purple chain, but you are telling me this now.”

“What do you mean?” The suppressed anger could be sensed in her voice.

“I don’t have any other meaning. The meaning is what you heard.”

Xu Xiaoshou lifted the white cat and placed it on the back of his hand without any confinement. "Kitten," he said, "I give you a choice. Do you want to go with them or me?"

Jiao Tangtang was dumbfounded.

Xin Gugu was too.

Xu Xiaoshou shot a glance at them before he looked at the white cat on the back of his hand again.

The white cat turned its head and glanced at the two of them with some hesitation in its eyes.

Of course, the hesitation was probably imagined by the two.

As far as Xu Xiaoshou was concerned, the little white cat stretched its hair and leaped onto his head joyfully only a second after he asked the question.

"Meow."

"Meow."

The cat showed a look of, "You have finally taken me in!"

Jiao Tangtang's face turned green.

She felt that she had been betrayed big time.

The two of them had been raising Greedy the Cat Spirit for so long, but they couldn't beat one inhale from Xu Xiaoshou's life energy.

She pulled out a turquoise spiritual medicine from her ring. It was Eye of Flying Snake.

"Greedy the Cat Spirit, come here!" Jiao Tangtang leaned forward, her voice full of temptation.

The little white cat stuck its head out and seemingly smelled the life force of the spiritual medicine in the woman's hand.

In the end, the creature gave a disdainful snort.

"Snort!"

The white cat could obviously differentiate between one medicine and countless medicines.

Even though the saliva flowed in its mouth, the cat tried its best to restrain itself and kept lying on Xu Xiaoshou's head to take a nap.

It was so comfortable. This new vital home was really warm.

Jiao Tangtang staggered and had almost fallen on her knees.

It was over.

Greedy the Cat Spirit had been abducted.

It had been just one inhale, but it had betrayed her. She wondered, "Are you going to elope, Greedy the Cat Spirit?"

“Xu Xiaoshou, right?” Jiao Tangtang put her hand on her chest because she had a hard time breathing due to anger.

“I’ll give you one more chance...”

Xu Xiaoshou interrupted her. “How about this? I’ll give you a chance too.”

Jiao Tangtang let out a groan.

“Can you let others finish their sentence?”

Cursed, passive point, +1.

Xu Xiaoshou ignored her and murmured, “If I’m right, this creature seems to need a lot of life force to grow.”

Jiao Tangtang raised her eyebrows. “What do you mean?”

“I think the reason this little thing ran away was because you didn’t have enough milk for it,” Xu Xiaoshou said with a smile.

Seeing the paused expressions on the faces of the two, he knew that he had guessed right.

“Let’s do this...” Xu Xiaoshou said, “Let’s make a deal. I’ll help you raise Greedy the Cat Spirit, and you pay me regularly. What do you think?”

Jiao Tangtang was taken aback, as was Xin Gugu.

It seemed to be a good thing.

But it was not right.

Soon, the two of them came to their senses at the same time.

This lad had a very good plan for himself. He would take Greedy the Cat Spirit with him and have them pay him regularly.

What kind of a brain would come up with such a plan? Did he really think they were idiots?

“You are not idiots.” Xu Xiaoshou negated their idea directly.

The two of them were speechless.

Cursed, passive points, +2.

Xu Xiaoshou continued, “On the contrary, this deal is definitely good for you. I am responsible for providing unlimited life force for it, and you only need to comply with some of my slightly... unreasonable demands.”

“Slightly unreasonable?”

Jiao Tangtang felt that her whole body was about to start convulsing.

“Do you think that the nonsense you have said is reasonable now?” she wondered.

“You must have reached a certain realm to make your nonsenses sound reasonable!”

Jiao Tangtang intended to refuse the deal subconsciously, but she saw Xu Xiaoshou wave at her.

“What?”

“Come here.”

Jiao Tangtang took a step back subconsciously.

This lad might be setting up a trap.

### **Chapter 270: Number Three**

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but remain speechless for a while.

“You don't need to do that. I'm not going to eat you. Why are you so scared? Who is the Innate then?”  
He paused for a moment and explained, “I just want to tell you some private things.”

Jiao Tangtang was so angry that she felt her gums hurt. She started thinking about the Innate.

“Yes, this lad is just an Innate, so why should I fear him?”

“Private things?”

“You transmit the voice!”

Jiao Tangtang spoke while taking a step back. Her whole body was on alert.

Xu Xiaoshou paused a moment.

“I don't know how to transmit voice!”

: Cursed, passive point, +1.

: Suspected, passive point, +1.

“Yes, you must know how!” Jiao Tangtang opened her eyes wide.

“I don't!”

“You do!”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless again.

He gave up struggling and spoke in front of the crowd of onlookers. “If I'm right, you guys are looking for a ghost beast host body.”

Jiao Tangtang was surprised.

“How the hell do you know?” she wondered.

“Also, is it true that you don't know how to transmit voice? Yet, you shouldn't have told others about this kind of thing!”

Jiao Tangtang charged forward in an attempt to cover his mouth.



Xu Xiaoshou reacted very quickly. Like an alarming bird, he grabbed the white cat on his head and tightened his grip.

“Ow!”

The cat beast hissed in pain. Jiao Tangtang hastened to stop in her tracks.

“This...”

“Let go of it. I’m not trying to snatch it!”

“You step back.”

“You let go of it.”

“Step back!”

Xu Xiaoshou believed the saying that women could never be trusted. He figured that the woman might use such an excuse to get close and then snatch the little white cat.

The two sides had already had a bad start. If he let go of the white cat, he’d be in big trouble.

Xu Xiaoshou pretended to tighten the grip, and Jiao Tangtang soon gave in.

She sighed deeply. “Didn’t you ask me to come over?”

“You can come over if I tell you to do so, but you can’t take the initiative to come over.”

Jiao Tangtang cursed under her breath.

Cursed, passive point, +1.

Xu Xiaoshou grinned. He was fully aware of what was more important to them.

As long as he knew what was important to them, he could suppress them and increase his negotiating power.

“Come here.”

He curled his finger toward himself. Jiao Tangtang had no choice but to approach him.

“A little closer.”

Xu Xiaoshou instructed her to draw closer while staying alert. His heart was pounding.

If this woman dared to make any move, he was afraid that the white cat in his hand would spill blood on the spot and a fierce battle may ensue.

Aje also felt the atmosphere was a little tense and started to make a move.

Xu Xiaoshou soothed it with his spiritual thought, indicating that it was not the time to jump out yet.

It was most terrifying to wield the critical strike at a critical moment.

The onlookers were uneasy as well and retreated subconsciously. Anyone could tell that the current atmosphere was treacherous.

Xin Gugu was in the rear, but he was ready to strike at any moment.

As long as Jiao Tangtang needed him, he could arrive beside her immediately.

The killing intent in Jiao Tangtang's eyes surged before it suddenly turned docile. She said while smiling flirtatiously, "Little Brother, is this close enough?"

Having said that, she had almost stood against his body.

She was still afraid that the young man might do something impulsive, so Jiao Tangtang didn't do anything outrageous.

However, it was already quite a temptation to have two bodies in such close proximity.

Cursed, passive points, +1, +1, +1, +1...

Behind him, Xu Xiaoshou held down his junior sister, who wanted to come out, without turning his head around. He then pressed his mouth on Jiao Tangtang's ear.

"Think about my proposal. I'm not joking."

"Don't you want to find a ghost beast host body for Greedy Deity? This little creature should like the life force very much. I've already had a milk bottle hanging on me, so I don't mind having another one."

Mu Zixi instantly became furious.

He was whispering to another woman in front of his junior sister and talking about... a milk bottle?

"Xu Xiaoshou, who is the milk bottle you're talking about?"

Xu Xiaoshou brought his hand behind him and pinched the little girl's lips, saying, "Don't interrupt!"

He continued looking at Jiao Tangtang. His voice was full of temptation.

"This is a deal that will benefit you a hundred times over, and the price you pay is probably not so much. All you need to do is... raise your hands and lift your feet."

Xu Xiaoshou lifted his chin and said, "You should think about it carefully!"

Jiao Tangtang fell silent.

She glanced at the Eye of Flying Snake in her hand and thought that the medicine of Innate Stage was really nothing for her, even though it was very precious for the others.

Yet, the two of them had still lost Greedy the Cat Spirit because of this Innate Stage spiritual medicine.

The answer was simple

They couldn't afford to raise it.

They had exhausted all the Life Generating Pills and all kinds of life spiritual medicines of various levels. She and Xin Gugu had come from the Southern Region but failed to find a suitable ghost beast host body.

In the end, they had lost Greedy the Cat Spirit because of an Innate spiritual medicine, which was really pathetic.

But...

If she could control Xu Xiaoshou and let him become a ghost beast host body, it would be the best result.

However, the problem was that the order of priority was reversed now.

Judging by Xu Xiaoshou's temperament, Greedy the Cat Spirit couldn't last more than a month in his hands.

When they met again, there would only be a person left. The cat would have become a pile of bones.

Who could take such a responsibility?

"Do you need to think for so long?"

Xu Xiaoshou prodded her since she had remained silent. He could tell that the woman must have thought about it hard.

However, the bargaining chips were still not enough.

How could they be increased?

Xu Xiaoshou was also in deep thought. In fact, he had no idea what was the true goal of the two.

He had figured out the ghost beast after he observed carefully on the roof of the building.

Judging by the reactions of the woman and man when he mentioned the ghost beast host body, he was certain that his guess was right.

After mulling it over, Xu Xiaoshou decided to speak out. "If you don't want to accept this deal, it's fine. I can also choose the previous option."

"However, you'd better think it through. If you miss this opportunity, you might not have another chance."

Xu Xiaoshou pulled out the white cat and gave a puff of air in front of it.

The little creature rolled its eyes and spewed out white foams after its hair had ballooned.

Jiao Tangtang briefly stuttered.

"Okay, I agree to your deal!"

She was no longer hesitant. As Xu Xiaoshou said, she might not have such an opportunity again if she missed this one.

“But I have a condition...”

“What condition?”

“No matter what the situation is, Greedy the Cat Spirit’s safety must come first!”

“Impossible!” Xu Xiaoshou turned it down without a second thought.

Jiao Tangtang was taken aback for a moment and snapped, “This is the condition. There is no room for you to refuse!”

Xu Xiaoshou shrugged. “Then there is nothing for us to discuss.”

“Not to mention that the little creature will bring unknown troubles for me, the condition you’ve just proposed is completely untenable.”

“Though I’m a completely flawed person, I value life more than anything else. Furthermore, look behind me. My junior sister hasn’t spoken yet!”

“This kitten will be number three at most if it decides to be with me.”