

I Am Loaded 351

Chapter 351: Alchemizing at Zhang's Mansion

Da. Da.

Crisp sounds of steps could be heard from the sapphire slate.

Xu Xiaoshou basked in the moonlight as he walked into Zhang Mansion with his hands behind his back, feeling comfortable.

“What do you think? I said earlier that I have a way to enter, right?”

Xin Gugu was completely dazed and speechless.

He did not think that Xu Xiaoshou's late-night attack on the Zhang family would actually be directly walking with a swagger into the mansion.

‘Isn't this f**king exposing yourself to the enemy?’

‘Even if you changed your appearance... Even if you had Yuan Mansion as your backup, but...’

‘But...’

‘How could this have worked?’

Xin Gugu was in a daze.

Even though he was someone with big dreams, every time he followed Xu Xiaoshou's steps, he was still stunned and in awe.

He was merely an Innate Stage cultivator. What was his mind made up of to have thought of such a wild and bold plan?

Just thinking about it was fine, but this fella dared to execute it.

Executing it was fine, but he actually succeeded. They really entered Zhang Mansion.

‘This is f*cking...’

Xin Gugu remembered that the Zhang family had more than one Sovereign and thought about how the longer the battle was delayed, the more time other Sovereigns would have to arrive and help out.

He panicked.

“How about you? What do you think of this?” He patted Aje's arm.

Aje's head lowered. It stared at Xin Gugu's hand with red-lit eyes under its hat. After a moment, it replied.

“Ma Ma...”

Xin Gugu was speechless.

‘F*ck, these two crazy guys!’

Criticized, Passive Points +1.

The head of the guards looked at the weird three-person combination behind him and thought that they were Young Master Zhang's friends from the Spiritual Palace.

"This way please," he politely said.

Even though they might look young, people from Tiansang Spiritual Palace had strong abilities and great potential.

If not for meeting Xu Xiaoshou at that time, Young Master Zhang would have already been doing very well.

The small group reached a corner, but Xu Xiaoshou looked at the other end and stopped in his tracks.

He pointed to the other side and asked, "Where does that direction lead to?"

The guard smiled and said, "That would be the Master's private residence. We are not allowed to go there."

"At this time, they are all in the main hall having a meeting. We should walk this way."

He gestured his hand toward the main hall and stopped speaking.

Evidently, he would not say anymore regarding the Zhang family's privacy.

"The Master's private residence?"

Xu Xiaoshou mumbled but did not take another step. He asked, "I assume that would be where the head of the Zhang family sleeps, right?"

"If that is the case, where does Little Bear sleep?"

The guard was stunned for a moment.

'Little Bear?'

'This...'

'Could it be...'

'Referring to Young Master Zhang?'

A strong sense of violation arose from the bottom of his heart. This intimate way of referring to him made him realize that this man standing before him might have an extraordinarily close relationship with Young Master Zhang.

"It is also that direction." The guard's tone was even more polite now as he continued to explain, "All of the Zhang family's elders have private residences in the eastern wing."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

It was too big.

Zhang Mansion was many times bigger than the one that he had.

Even if he had already entered this mansion and walked for almost half a day, he still had not seen the main hall. Now, he was hearing about the various wings of the mansion.

As expected, poverty limited one's imagination.

"If that is the case, that eastern wing should be Zhang Mansion's most precious place, right?" Xu Xiaoshou sighed lightly.

The guard frowned.

Even if he was Young Master Zhang's friend, he did not seem to know the rules.

No one would ask so many questions as a guest. He thought, 'If you want to ask, you should ask Young Master Zhang. What good would it do you to ask me, a small guard, so many questions?'

"Naturally."

He gave a perfunctory reply and continued. "This way, please. The Master is still waiting for you."

"It's fine. I don't really want to meet your Master." Xu Xiaoshou suddenly smiled.

"Hmm?"

The guard was stunned.

What kind of a person was this? Did he think that he could go anywhere he liked once he stepped into Zhang Mansion?

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

"Gentlemen, please do not waste any more time," the guard said in a low tone. "Master is still waiting. If this causes things to delay, it will make life difficult for me!"

Xu Xiaoshou smiled while squinting his eyes. He slowly raised his arm.

Since he had already found the best place for the epicenter of the explosion, why would he still need to meet Zhang Taiying?

They would meet sooner or later. There was no rush now.

Moreover, if he were to meet him now, that would be throwing himself at the enemy.

Peng!

With a chop of his hand, the guard fell to the ground.

"Let's go"

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and was about to start walking toward the eastern wing.

Xin Gugu pointed at the guard on the floor and said, "He is still breathing."

"Hmm?"

"Do you want to kill him?"

Xu Xiaoshou paused at his step and said, "There's no need for that. He is just a guard, so there's no need to kill him."

Xin Gugu frowned.

'Are you a good man now?'

'You are already f*cking here to wreck this mansion, now you want to tell me about how pitiful this little guard is.'

When he saw his expression, Xin Gugu instantly guessed that this young man was not adept at taking peoples' lives.

He nodded. "Alright."

With that said, the three of them headed toward the direction of the eastern wing.

Under his Perception, a red light exited the guard's body. It went underground, flew onto Xin Gugu's body, and disappeared...

Without any sound.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes narrowed as he sighed deeply.

Without any further comments, he continued to lead the way.

"Follow me."

"There are arrays here, so be careful."

...

His Perception's true abilities were very strong.

Even if the eastern wing had complicated spiritual arrays, they could not stop Xu Xiaoshou's pace.

Of course, his current Perception was not at the Master Stage yet, hence, it naturally was hard for him to decipher Master Stage spiritual arrays.

Other than the large array protecting the whole mansion, the spiritual arrays here were basically not of the Master Stage.

After all, this was not the Tiansang Spirit Palace or the City Lord Mansion.

With a few Sovereigns present, the Zhang family's defense would not really require such spiritual arrays.

Xu Xiaoshou arrived in a magnificent courtyard.

Looking at the style and decorations, and comparing it to that of the surroundings, this was the most attention-grabbing courtyard. Thus, it could only be the private residences of Zhang Taiying.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the large spirit pond in front of him. It was filled with pool water that was formed with high-vitality spiritual water.

The spirit fishes that were raised in this pond were all colorful and highly spiritual, jumping easily into the air.

“Tsk tsk, what a waste.”

Thinking about how this area would all be gone later, Xu Xiaoshou let out a sigh.

Xin Gugu felt even more worried. He looked at Xu Xiaoshou and asked, “Hey, what are you thinking of doing?”

“Coming to people’s courtyard for no reason, are you thinking of hiding inside and having a honeymoon?” He tried to think like Xu Xiaoshou.

“What do you mean honeymoon? With whom? You and Zhang Taiying?” Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes.

He waved his hand and casually said, “Watch closely, I am going to... alchemize!”

“Alchemize?” Xin Gugu was shocked.

After coming so far and spending so much time, did he really want to alchemize there?

“Are you sick?” he growled softly.

“Aye, I’m not sick, but I have medicine.”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed in response. He waved his hand and took out 18 boiling alchemy ingredients from his Yuan Mansion.

“The show is about to start!”

Chapter 352: Lets Move His Spirit Pond

“Is this the alchemy you were talking about?”

Xin Gugu was shocked beyond words.

He eyed the 18 alchemy cauldrons, which bared a strange resemblance to him.

Xin Gugu took a closer look at the big pot and the furnace hood.

He realized these were the low-grade defensive spiritual weapon that he had purchased.

Xu Xiaoshou was using these materials to practice alchemy.

He must have been out of his mind.

“No!”

“You were not planning to practice alchemy, right?”

As nonsensical as Xu Xiaoshou often seemed at times, it suddenly struck Xin Gugu that he was not mad enough to run to the house of his mortal enemy and cook up a few pots of alchemy in their backyard.

Judging from how the dozen of cauldrons looked as if they were on the edge of an explosion...

“Is it possible that you are using them as explosives?”

“Clever!” Xu Xiaoshou snapped his fingers and said with a smile, “You’ve finally realized.”

Xin Gugu was silent.

He was unable to keep up with Xu Xiaoshou’s thoughts.

Xin Gugu wondered if this was the cognitive difference between a human and a ghost beast host.

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

“Would these cauldron explosions leave a lot of damage?” Though he finally understood the actions of Xu Xiaoshou, Xin Gugu decided to ask anyway.

In his mind, he doubted the damage that a cauldron explosion would deal, particularly if a cauldron explosion, would even be of any threat to the Zhang Mansion.

He wondered what kind of potential the alchemy practice would have in terms of impact.

However, Xu Xiaoshou ignored Xin Gugu.

He had been preparing these cauldrons of alchemy within the Yuan Mansion for the last few hours just for this particular moment.

All he had to do was to wait for the condensing method of infernal heavens, and he would be able to turn this into the next Pill Pagoda.

A Pill Pagoda explosion would have 18 times the power of a normal cauldron explosion.

He wondered if its explosive power would go beyond that level as well.

However, in this instance, Xu Xiaoshou was not producing the Red Gold Pill or Spiritual Cultivation Pill. He was attempting the Eight Ingredient Innate Pill that he had only recently learned.

To be truthful, he did not have the guarantee that he would successfully execute the alchemy technique for all of these pills.

Fortunately for him, the unstable success rate of the alchemy was coincidentally beneficial for the current situation.

“Be careful.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked up at the sky and observed the weather. He used his Perception to watch the crowds that were streaming from afar.

The door guard was certainly not lying when he talked about those lower levels who were denied entry.

Moreover, Xu Xiaoshou had been in the Zhang Mansion for a long while, yet he had not seen or encountered any servants.

“An explosion here would leave a terrifying sound. The Sovereign would move fast and come to this place first.”

“Once I explode one of the cauldrons, I have to rush into Yuan Mansion immediately.”

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, he took out a cobblestone from his clothes.

“You guys should head inside first!”

With a wave of his hand, Aje was taken into Yuan Mansion.

However, Xin Gugu was rather reluctant.

It was his mission to protect Xu Xiaoshou, so he could not simply leave Xu Xiaoshou outside alone.

“Don’t worry.” Xu Xiaoshou explained, “There’s no danger in there.”

Xin Gugu remained silent.

He was worried about the dangers that would be present outside.

“Really?”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

“Are you sure you can evade the spiritual senses of the Sovereign?” Xin Gugu asked for confirmation.

“Are you going in or not?” Xu Xiaoshou was getting annoyed. “If not, I’ll leave you out here on your own!”

“...”

Xin Gugu was speechless. He held back his anger. With reddened eyes, he entered Yuan Palace without a word.

“Alright, now that everything is in place...”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded affirmatively. He returned to gaze at his 18 beloved cauldron explosives.

Bubbling noises were emerging from the cauldrons.

Before he moved his hand to begin the pill compression in the Zhang Mansion, his gaze was immediately locked on a spirit pond that was at the side.

‘This is a shame.’

‘I wonder if I could bring this into Yuan Mansion as well?’

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart shook.

The spirit pond seemed cherished, and it was definitely not obtained at a cheap price. Even a spirit fish from this pond would fetch a high price in the market.

To blow a pond like this up would truly be a shame in Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes.

Yuan Mansion was not equivalent to the spatial ring, so there was a possibility that he could fulfill his personal wish and move the pond into it.

Xu Xiaoshou was someone who acted on his thoughts fast. He walked toward the spiritual pond and covered the larger area with his spiritual senses.

The spirit pond was huge. It was almost the size of half of the current Yuan Mansion.

Even so, Xu Xiaoshou could clearly feel that if he wanted this, and it was not opposed from the other side, he could move the spirit pond into Yuan Mansion with certainty.

The discovery was shocking to him.

He had finally learned that the biggest benefit of Yuan Mansion was its ability to serve as a house mover.

He looked up and gazed at Zhang Mansion, which was filled with magnificence and grandeur.

“Wow.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded his head. His eyes were shining with greed.

‘It’s too small!’

‘Too bad Yuan Mansion is too small!’

‘If not, I would definitely move everything in this mansion!’

Xu Xiaoshou thought with worry in his heart. He could not wait any longer and sent the order to Aje.

...

The scene returned to the interior of Yuan Mansion

Xin Gugu observed the surrounding chaotic grey mist with great curiosity. As he reached out to touch the fog, he was met with the sound of burning.

Pfft!

He swung around the fingertip that had been badly burned and walked back to the center point speechlessly.

“So, this is Yuan Mansion!”

Xin Gugu was surprised. Though he had been inside once for an experiment with Xu Xiaoshou, he did not have the opportunity to observe the place in detail.

Now that he was finally able to have a full experience of the place, he realized there were many laws of the Great Path here to be comprehended.

It had also occurred to him that the place shared similarities with the extradimensional space where he formed his ghost beast host body.

It was just smaller in size in comparison.

“Hm?”

Remerging from his thoughts, he noticed the quiet and obedient Aje suddenly raised its fist.

He approached it quickly and asked with gentle urgency, "What's wrong?"

Aje was silent. It slammed its raised fist down into the earth.

Boom!

A wave of crashing sounds echoed through the space. The center ground of Yuan Mansion exploded into a huge chunk of emptiness.

Xin Gugu was caught in the unexpected punch as well and fell into the deep pit.

Xin Gugu was stunned by the mile-tall pit walls that surrounded him.

If he had not interpreted the move incorrectly, Aje had not used any spiritual energy in that punch.

"I'll be damned. That's incredible. Were you a physique cultivator all this time?"

Xin Gugu could not believe his eyes. He climbed up from the deep pit still deep in his disbelief.

"No wonder Xu Xiaoshou said we could be partners. With this punch alone, I recognize the power."

He spoke with utter seriousness, but Aje jumped away silently after the punch and stood by the side of the deep pit.

"Ma Ma..."

It seemed to be mumbling something. Its face seemed to be inviting something.

However, Xin Gugu was at a loss.

He thought, 'Is that all you know how to say? What did it call me for?'

Before he could finish the line of thought, a huge splash of water emerged from the sky like a heavy storm and drenched Xin Gugu from head to toe.

Xin Gugu was more confused than ever.

He did not have time to react as a few spirit fishes fell and hit his face with a slapping sound.

Xin Gugu cursed under his breath, "Damn!"

He looked up in surprise. He witnessed all the colorful and diverse fishes of the spirit pond flap helplessly in a panicked fashion as they fell from the sky. The scene was a true definition of fish out of water. If Xin Gugu had not known what they meant before, he fully understood that metaphor now.

Moreover, the massive amount of fish that fell through the sky would have left his face swollen with the slaps.

Xin Gugu hurriedly flew out of the deep pit.

The deep pit could no longer be labeled as a deep pit. It now resembled something that Xin Gugu had seen on the outside.

"Spirit pond?"

Xin Gugu's face changed in surprise and disbelief. He was shocked that Xu Xiaoshou was able to bring the spirit pond into Yuan Mansion.

"This..."

This was definitely the doing of Xu Xiaoshou.

Regardless, Xin Gugu looked at his clothes, which were drenched by the downpour of pond water. He wanted to cry. He turned to Aje. "You could've given me a heads-up!" He cried and turned away in silence.

"Ma Ma..."

Aje looked at him innocently from the side. The words seemed to speak along the lines of, "I warned you, but you didn't come up." It sighed in resignation.

Chapter 353: Blow His World Apart

"Got it!"

Xu Xiaoshou felt a swell of satisfaction in his heart as he looked toward the empty spirit pond.

The 18 explosive cauldrons in the courtyard were destabilizing more and more with every passing second.

However, the young man felt a change of heart.

'Even if I blow Zhang Mansion apart, what use would it be?'

'They could recover their wealth and assets within half a day or less.'

'But for me, I'll face great difficulty trying to leave after I escape into Yuan Mansion...'

Xu Xiaoshou turned to look around in thought.

He sustained the small flame that was cooking the cauldrons from afar as he walked outward to explore. He made his way toward the corner he previously was in.

'I guess I'm the only one who would walk so far away from my alchemy cauldrons.'

Xu Xiaoshou did not feel a hint of fear in his heart as he mocked his own actions.

If the pills were to explode, he would let them explode. Moreover, under the Boiling Soup method, as long as he did not attempt to condense the pill, it would not explode under normal circumstances.

He stared at the corpse of the guard that was laying on the floor.

Xin Gugu's sneak attack had eliminated the man.

Xu Xiaoshou did not stop him. Even if he wanted to, he was too late. If he had to stop him, he doubted that he would have stopped Xin Gugu.

'People will always change.'

He sighed softly in his heart and sprung into action. He removed the guard's attire and put it on before setting the corpse on fire as a way of sending him off.

"Rest in peace."

After he completed the ceremony, he gave the attire a pat-down.

The presence emitted from his body was the mid-stage of Origin Court, and it did not differ much from the guard.

He recalled the appearance and mannerisms of the door guard in his mind. Xu Xiaoshou altered his appearance slightly and attempted to mimic the door guard by stretching his mouth wide.

Xu Xiaoshou turned back to the eastern court. He felt like a clown gazing at the building of the sick.

"Goodbye."

Stretching his hand out, he pressed the back of his hand with his right hand.

"Activate, condensing method of infernal heavens!"

...

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Under the veil of the pitch-black night, the thundering sounds of over a dozen explosions were heard in succession and sent the ground shaking madly.

The success of the Red Gold Pill alchemy had shattered the windows of the Pill Pagoda and sent Yun He flying to the ceiling.

For the Spiritual Cultivation Pill, it had exploded close to half of the Pill Pagoda. Its wild and intense flames had almost engulfed the Pill Pagoda into nothingness.

The sheer terror that the explosions were capable of was completely unimaginable. The 18 copies of pills were made from Innate Pill ingredients that Xu Xiaoshou felt pained to use, but it seemed to have paid off.

He had taken the route away from the eastern court and was a distance away from the explosions.

The frightening presence of the explosion suddenly disappeared.

Xu Xiaoshou stood still.

The reason behind this was the presence of his Toughness.

He could withstand the impact, but the ground beneath him was not as strong.

The ground started to crack and split. The pieces of the earth and the snapped trunks of the spirit trees were lifted into the air. Within seconds, the impact had devastated the entire eastern court.

The houses collapsed, and the space was filled with all types of noises.

The air around him was murky and rose up to form a large grey mushroom cloud that completely covered the moonlight.

The world of Zhang Mansion had been blown to bits. Even those on Nantian Street and at the City Lord Mansion, as well as the many other powerful forces, were immediately drawn toward the direction of the explosion.

...

Inside the Pill Pagoda tower...

Shi Ti was borrowing the guise of the night to repair the seven layers of barrier outside of the wall.

The elder jumped in fright as he overheard the familiar sounds of the explosion.

The nightmare during the daytime had not passed in its entirety. Now, the nightmare had returned before he could even get into bed.

'Zhang family?'

'Ha-ha, looks like it's not just me who has bad luck!'

'It looks like Tiansang City won't be that peaceful for a while! Better fix up these barriers fast!'

...

City Lord Mansion...

The sounds of the explosions traveled to Fu Xing as well. The sounds slightly alarmed him. However, he dismissed his personal anxieties immediately.

"That should be from the direction of the Zhang family. Did they provoke any strong powers?" Fu Xing whispered to himself.

The lady with an excellent physique next to him turned toward the direction of the explosion as well.

"Young Master Fu, judging from this sound, it does not seem to be purely a battle between Master Stage individuals. There might be a possibility that it is a battle between new Sovereigns."

"Should we go over and take a look?"

Liu Qing was the one who asked. She had already healed from the previous battle with the scruffy-looking man thanks to the power of the City Lord Mansion.

She had full confidence in her abilities if she were to join in a battle again.

"There's no need."

Fu Xing replied with a dismissive wave, "The area of the Zhang family belonged to them alone. Besides, only people of the Zhang family reside there."

"If we went over and it was no big issue but something trivial, they might get upset with us and call us meddling."

“If it was a battle that they require assistance in, they would definitely ask so in that case...”

Fu Xing’s lips curled upward. He continued with a smile. “Say no more in that case.”

Liu Qing nodded but her gaze was fixated on the scene in the distance. Her face showed a hint of worry.

Her female instincts told her that the best method at the moment was to rush to the scene and eliminate the threat before it grew.

Yet, if Young Master Fu had said so and with much logic, she wondered if she truly had overthought the situation.

“This should not be any big problem.

“The rise in the number of people coming into the city lately must be the reason. Some of them could be those with a bad temperament.”

She nodded to herself.

“Yeah, that should be the case.”

...

Nantian Street: Small Manor...

“Has it started?”

Mu Zixi pouted her lips and stared at the mushroom cloud in the distance.

Others who chanced upon this view would have interpreted this as a final move in a battle.

With the chorus of explosions, the battle would come to its end and close quietly.

However, being Xu Xiaoshou’s junior sister she was the only one who was acutely aware that this usually signaled a beginning.

Jumping off from the roof, she knocked her head slightly.

“Eh, come out and talk!”

...

The scene shifted to within the great hall of Zhang Mansion.

Peace and tranquility continued to persist within the great hall.

Zhang Xinxiong’s friend, who was summoned for interrogation, had been slightly late in his arrival, but it was not something to be alarmed about.

Zhang Mansion was large and incredibly glorious. Its appearance was good enough for anyone who had not traveled the world to stop in their tracks. It was true that even if there was a guide, they would be captivated too.

The terrifying explosion had completely broken the moments of silence amongst the court in the great hall.

“What’s happening?”

The people within the hall stood up immediately. All around, everyone had expressions full of shock.

“That sound... Was it an explosion in Zhang Mansion?”

A voice asked in shock, “Could it be that Elder Dai was practicing alchemy and caused a cauldron explosion?”

“Did water get into your head? Cauldrons exploding is a side effect. From of this alone, it is sure that someone launched an attack against us the Zhang family!”

“But who are our enemies?”

“...”

The question left every person speechless.

The individual had subtly expressed the thoughts, but the sentiment was felt by all those around him.

What the words actually meant were quite different.

It was rather a question of who among the massive amount of enemies the Zhang family had was behind the attack.

Zhang Taiying furrowed his brows intensely and inhaled deeply.

The issue with Xu Xiaoshou had been a pain in his neck recently. Now, there was someone who dared to attack the Zhang family in these crucial times.

“Death to them!”

Although he knew enemy forces who had plotted to ruin the Zhang family’s plans for expansion, to witness an actual explosion attack was anger-provoking. He felt extremely annoyed.

“Slam!”

Zhang Taiying slammed his hand on the table and yelled in fury.

“Who did this? Find them immediately!”

Chapter 354: Don’t Worry About Me, Catch The Attacker First

Upon hearing this, everyone started to stand up in shock. They flew up one by one into the air using their spiritual source.

“Who could this attacker be?”

“The Zhou family? The Zhao family? With such sensitive timing, I guess only those two powerhouses would have the strength and boldness to attack!”

“Same here. Originally, the Su family would have the ability as well. What a pity they encountered that situation.”

“Ugh, let’s not talk about that. Let’s find the attacker first. The fact that he dared to attack the eastern wing directly like this means he should not have run far.”

The group of them flew in the sky while having an intense discussion. As soon as the order was made, the entire Zhang Mansion quickly got to work.

Suddenly, an elderly man took out his communication jade device and stopped whatever he was doing.

“Could it be that Xu Xiaoshou has arrived?”

Everyone kept quiet. After a while of silence, laughter could be heard.

“Seventh Elder, let’s not go there. He is just a mere Innate Stage cultivator and is probably hiding somewhere by now. If you were in his shoes, would you have dared to come here?”

The seventh elder retorted, “He can kill a Sovereign, can you?”

“Ha-ha, kill a Sovereign? Do you really believe that?” The group of them mocked.

“It was most likely the case that the assassin took too long and got taken down by the City Lord Mansion’s people instead. Have you not understood the situation?”

“I really... can’t take you!”

The seventh elder was silent. To be honest, he did not believe it either. He just wanted to raise that tiny possibility since everyone was discussing it.

“Or maybe...”

His mind lit up. The seventh elder suddenly remembered that the eastern wing was also protected by arrays.

How could the intruder have passed through the protective barrier and gotten inside without anyone noticing?

After all, with his spiritual senses, he could tell that the protective barrier of the eastern wing had been damaged but only in a small area.

Looking at the explosion, it was most likely to have originated from the inside and spread outward.

Obviously, there was a stowaway.

How had he entered?

The seventh elder suddenly remembered the person they had been waiting for but did not arrive. It was Zhang Xinxiong’s friend.

“Maybe, the explosion was caused by Xinxiong’s friend.”

The group paused again. Someone quickly suspected something and said, “It can’t be right. No matter how strong Xinxiong was, he was only a Master. Within the Inner Court of Tiansang Spiritual Palace, which friend of his could be stronger than him?”

“Moreover, even if he or she was stronger, to be able to cause such a huge explosion and damage, who could do it?”

Upon hearing this, the group of elders nodded in agreement at this explanation.

The seventh elder begged to differ.

“No, there was someone stronger than Xinxiong in the Spiritual Palace.”

“Who?”

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

The seventh elder naturally asked, “Wasn’t it said that that fella used a lightning-quick way and beheaded... Uh, cough, cough.”

Everyone went silent. After discussing it for so long, the focus was back to Xu Xiaoshou.

They had already removed the possibility of this fella at first. Now...

“No more discussions!”

Zhang Duoyu appeared above the group and said seriously, “What the seventh elder said made sense. Investigations will start immediately in Zhang Mansion to prevent anyone from entering through a disguise.”

“Also, gather all our strength and search from the inside out!”

“He dared to blast my Zhang Mansion. Today, we will not let him escape!”

Everyone’s heart tightened in resolve and rushed to reply.

“Yes!”

...

In a corner right outside the eastern wing...

Cries sounding like howling ghosts and wolves could be heard.

Various kinds of voices and cries could be heard in Xu Xiaoshou’s mind.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

‘The damage... Was it really so scary?’

He had thought about the kind of damage that the explosion would bring. Since he had never tried using the Innate Pill with 18 exploding cauldrons, he was still shocked by what he saw.

‘F**k. Even Master Stage cultivators could not withstand it if they did not know and take precautions beforehand!’

It could be visibly seen that there was a deep trench as if a small nuclear bomb had been set off. The depth and width...

In the whole eastern wing, there was not a single house still standing, not to mention the private residence of Zhang Taiying.

All of them were wrecked by this explosion.

As for the spiritual pond, if he had not moved it, it would have probably been evaporated together with all the fish.

Foosh! Foosh!

Looking at the burning flames all around him, Xu Xiaoshou had no time to think anymore. He had to flee immediately.

There were already many people gathering. If he were to run in the opposite direction from them, he would become an obvious target.

Thinking about this, Xu Xiaoshou immediately rolled onto the ground.

Through rolling, his clothes were all black. His face became unrecognizable as well.

After doing that, he struggled to stand up and shouted weakly, "Help... Help me!"

Upon realizing there was a survivor, the crowd that was rushing over immediately gathered around him.

"How are you feeling?"

A look at this man's guard uniform let them know that he was one of them, so they asked with concern.

Xu Xiaoshou held onto one of their hands violently and said, "Don't worry about me. Catch the attacker first!"

"Attacker? Did you see the attacker? Where!"

A few of them became excited. If they could obtain first-hand information, they would be able to look good in front of the higher-ups.

"He went that direction!"

Xu Xiaoshou randomly pointed in a direction, swallowed his saliva, and said effortfully, "You guys hurry up and call the elders first!"

"He was a black-clothed, masked man. Just with your abilities, you can't all defeat him!"

"Is there any other information?" The few of them were eager.

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and painfully shut his eyes, sealing off his six senses, and pretending to faint.

Thud!

In the next second, he found himself thrown back onto the ground without any care.

The few of them who had gotten his information immediately ran toward the direction he had pointed.

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

'Are they really so brave and fearless?'

'Did they not suspect me at all?'

'Even though I said not to worry about me and to catch the attacker first... Did you guys really not worry at all?'

'F*ck, I'm a casualty!'

Before he could revive and flee, a few horrifying presences could be felt flying over.

They were none other than the group of elders who flew over Xu Xiaoshou's head and rushed toward the direction of those few people who had told them about the information.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked and immediately laid down more carefully.

There were 13 Masters and one Sovereign.

He quickly counted as the group of them flew over. He was so shocked that his heart almost stopped.

Fortunately, his pretense was still rather successful.

Not far from him were similar casualties and corpses. It seemed that all those cultivators at Master and below who were nearby did not fare well at all under this explosion.

The group of elders followed the direction he had pointed and left without talking to him any further.

Since he was just a mere guard, he did not have the right to be chatting with the elders.

The few of them who had obtained first-hand information from him similarly did not plan to give their intel up as second-hand information.

Xu Xiaoshou was abandoned.

All alone, he was elated.

'Have I deceived all of them?'

Compared to what he had expected, this was many times easier.

With his Innate Stage abilities, it was all too easy for people to neglect his existence.

In no time, Xu Xiaoshou's Perception could see emergency rescuers rushing over.

They were moving bodies one by one and would probably carry him away soon as well.

'I can't lie here anymore. At this point, most of the elders should be busy, and no one would come here...'

Xu Xiaoshou pondered as his eyes lit up.

With his Perception plus the Watched notifications from the system acting as a warning system, he could easily discover if anyone was snooping nearby.

Currently, both of these were not triggered.

It meant that he had successfully deceived the enemies.

Xu Xiaoshou flipped up and brushed the dirt off his body. He looked in the direction where the elders flew from and smiled slyly.

'Zhang Taiying, he-he, watch me empty all your treasures this time!'

Chapter 355: The Vanishing Night Invader

At the moment, Xu Xiaoshou's Innate Stage cultivation had given him the strongest disguise possible.

The top elders and leaders would not spare any attention toward individuals who were beneath the Master Stage.

For the ones in the higher hierarchies, it was hard to believe that an individual of the Innate Stage was capable of pulling off an explosion of that scale.

In fact, few people would have found something like that to be believable.

However, the Innate Stage for those who resided at the bottom levels of the food chain was a stage that represented a powerful being.

The ones in Zhang Mansion often were the leaders of the servants or given a small leadership role in the mansion.

The small rules and restrictions imposed on them often were not perceived as any form of shackles for them.

An example was the door guard who Xu Xiaoshou was pretending to be.

The door guard was slightly panicked. His face bore injuries from the explosion. Black stains covered most of his features.

Luckily, those stains served as a good coverup for his facial features.

Moreover, with the current state of emergency in the mansion to put out the fire and salvage the scene, there was little attention paid to an unremarkable door guard.

"Quick, to the east courtyard! They're short on manpower! Help them with the fire."

Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly gave that order to every servant he ran past. This was the 16th servant he had encountered.

He was unsure where the path would lead. The crowd had slowly reduced itself. Based on the power of the servants he ran into, they were almost past the fourth or fifth stages of Spiritual Cultivation and likely in the eighth or ninth stage.

'I guess it won't be smooth sailing ahead!'

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself.

The number of Spiritual Cultivators within Zhang Mansion was not exceptional. Many of those in the first two levels of Spiritual Cultivation were in the bottom tier. Those who were at Acquired Stage were already considered to be upper-tier individuals in Zhang Mansion.

“East courtyard?”

A voice cautiously questioned him.

The latest man he had given his order to did not seem to be so easy to fool.

The man was a hunky individual who was clad from head to toe in a white ceremonial outfit. He was wearing boxing gloves. He looked like a coach. Eyeing his ability, he could tell the man was in the ninth stage of Spiritual Cultivation.

He was not in a rush. Instead, he stopped to ask, “Who are you? I’ve never seen you before.”

Xu Xiaoshou did stop to answer his question. He had not intended to be bothered by him to begin with. Panting between his words, he pointed to the small path ahead and asked, “Great hall?”

The hunk in the white robe furrowed his brows. Xu Xiaoshou thought, ‘He has to know the direction of the great hall, right?’

‘This guy...’

The man hesitated. After looking at the panicked face of the other man, he did not dare to delay him. “Yeah, why?”

“No!”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hands and swallowed his saliva, which allowed him to take a breath.

“I mean, is the master in the great hall?”

He straightened up and added, “Are you stupid? These are orders from the elder, so react faster!”

‘The elder?’

The white-robed man was surprised. His expression became more alert. “He is. He is. The head of the house is in the great hall, but the other elders rushed out to search—”

“Wouldn’t I know where the other elders went?”

Xu Xiaoshou cut him off immediately and replied angrily, “I came from the eastern courtyard!”

The man in white robes was silent.

He looked at the soot on Xu Xiaoshou’s body. He wondered if he was one of the first people caught in the explosion. It was no wonder why he was in such a rush.

“Is there an emergency?” he asked carefully.

Xu Xiaoshou was amused by his question amidst his fury. “Orders from the elder to the head of the house... Do you dare not listen to them?”

“...”

The man in white robes was at a loss for words. His face was turning purple as he hurriedly replied, “Of course, I don’t dare.”

Xu Xiaoshou pointed in the direction behind him and called out angrily, “If you don’t dare, then go to the eastern courtyard and help!”

“Do you think those guys that in the early stages can last very long?”

“For someone in the ninth stage, do you think you’re too good? Can you just stay here and waste time?”

“How can you walk around so leisurely while Zhang Mansion is in a state of emergency?”

The series of scoldings left the white-robed man sweating.

He wanted to retaliate, but he sensed the presence of the Innate Stage on the individual and pulled back before rushing off.

“I’ll rush over right now!”

The man left at lightning speed after he finished his sentence.

Xu Xiaoshou watched the man take his leave and heaved a sigh of relief.

‘There are too many people.’

He had met a few who argued with him, but he had managed to pull all of them away from him with no exceptions.

He was Innate Stage, so these people did not dare to retaliate against him.

After the series of questions, he had a rough idea of Zhang Mansion’s layout.

He learned that the great hall was ahead of him, the weaponry was to the north, and the Hidden Scripture Pavilion was south.

‘Zhang Taiying is still in the great hall.’

The thought made Xu Xiaoshou hesitate to take another step forward.

His initial plan was to take everything that was in Zhang Mansion’s great hall and transport it into Yuan Mansion while no one was around.

If there were any precious and rare objects, he wanted to keep them for himself.

For the useless items, he could simply toss them into Chaos Space.

More importantly, if he shifted the great hall away, it would devastate the reputation of the Zhang family.

However, if Zhang Taiying was still around, this would pose great difficulty.

‘Is he still calm after all that happened? Is he not going to look at the ruins in his room?’

'Never mind.'

With a sigh of resignation, Xu Xiaoshou decided to change his goal.

'Hidden Scriptures Pavilion?'

'There are always guards in areas like that!'

Xu Xiaoshou felt slightly afraid of his plan.

Yet, he did not know the other places where they might have kept treasure.

The Hidden Scriptures Pavilion was the most obvious treasure vault. It seemed to him that there was nowhere else to go.

'No, it's go big or go home!'

Xu Xiaoshou looked in the direction that was far ahead of him. He set his sights on it and took off.

...

In the Zhang family's Hidden Scriptures Pavilion...

The Pavilion was a 12-story pagoda.

On the top floor, an elder sat cross-legged as he levitated in the void.

The essence fragments of the spiritual source from heaven and earth were pulled into the elder's energy center like coils of snakes and dragons.

Zhang Zhongmou was exhaling the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. His spiritual sense had covered the entirety of Zhang Mansion.

"Strange."

He spoke below his breath and opened his eyes. His eyes were full of suspicion.

The explosion had awoken him from his half-asleep state. He had immediately filled Zhang Mansion with his spiritual senses.

However, the invader's presence had completely been erased. It was as if he had vanished from humanity.

Although he had immediately dispatched his spiritual senses to the land miles outside of the mansion, he still failed to locate the individual.

Zhang Zhongmou grimly watched the transparent flames that took significant effort for Zhang Duoyu to contain. He put it out with the power laws of the Great Path and fell into deep thought.

The type of flames was slightly familiar to him.

'Elder Sang of Tiansang Spirit Palace?'

Zhang Zhongmou could recall witnessing flames with such strange and aggressive behavior from one of the deans in Tiansang Spirit Palace's early years.

These flames were capable of burning retaliating elders from the dozens of counties and cities alive.

However, the Zhang family and Tiansang Spirit Palace were not enemies. Zhang Zhongmou had never fought with Elder Sang.

Therefore, flames of this type were only a rumor. He had never seen them, so he had no real basis to evaluate them on.

'If it was Elder Sang, why would he attack us Zhang family?'

'There is no conflict between us at all!'

'Has someone tried to frame him?'

'Hm... That's not possible. How could any ordinary person have flames like this?'

As Zhang Zhongmou continued his deep thoughts, he spread his spiritual senses out more and more. He was at the 10-mile radius now, yet he could not detect anything suspicious or even traces of the invader.

He could not spot any changes in the space either.

This meant that the invader did not come with a form of transport and had completely disappeared beneath the eyes of Zhang Zhongmou, who was a Sovereign.

'That's impossible!'

'There must be something I had missed!'

Zhang Zhongmou wondered if he was overthinking the situation.

He surveyed Zhang Mansion once again. This time, a realization struck him.

If his spiritual senses were unable to detect any presence on the outside, it meant that there was a high possibility that the invader was still insider the mansion.

'This...'

The realization shocked Zhang Zhongmou.

He could not imagine that anyone would have the gall to think of doing that.

Not only had the individual caused an explosion of this scale, but he was also able to completely conceal his presence and rendered himself unfindable. He wondered who had the power to be capable of doing that.

Chapter 356: Small Fry

'It would be impossible for such an individual to exist!'

Zhang Zhongmou immediately denied this ridiculous line of thought.

If they stayed hidden within Zhang Mansion, then they had to be someone who was at a stage far ahead of him. Otherwise, it would not have been possible.

If they had to hide, they would have hidden inside a secret concealed space.

That idea seemed impossible since there was no change in the space at the moment of the explosion. Therefore, he quickly eliminated that possibility.

'If not, the individual is far weaker than me. Did I completely overlook the person?'

Zhang Zhongmou dismissed that thought immediately.

If the individual lacked potential, where would the explosion have emerged from?

Based on the current situation, as well as the unusual circumstances, it seemed to him that the night invader was not someone at the Master Stage. Rather, it was someone who was a Sovereign.

Still deep in thought, he walked forward and turned a corner before coming face to face with a young man who had a panicked expression.

"Hm?"

Zhang Zhongmou stopped in his tracks.

Many people passed by the Hidden Scriptures Pavilion on a normal basis, so he did not usually pay much attention to them.

However, this young man had walked there with a very obvious intention. He was heading directly to the Hidden Scriptures Pavilion.

Zhang Zhongmou squinted his eyes and attempted to confirm his suspicions of this man.

'Mid-stage of Origin Court...'

The more Zhang Zhongmou looked, the more he was suspicious of the individual.

'The clothes he was wearing...'

'Was it our own door guard?'

...

Watched, Passive Points +1.

Suspected, Passive Points +1

Suspected, Passive Points +1

"..."

It was nothing but a turn, but the notification bar in his mind immediately refreshed with multiple updated notices.

For someone who had not been noticed in his journey thus far, Xu Xiaoshou was caught off guard.

He had hoped that things would go the most ideal way for him and that the Hidden Scriptures Pavilion would have no guards. In the event that there were guards, he hoped they would have been pulled toward the explosion.

Though the idea was promising, the cold hard reality always turned it around.

Using his Perception to take a look, he could see an elder man levitating mid-air above the peak of the ancient pagoda.

Xu Xiaoshou's heart almost stopped as he spotted the elder.

'It seems like trouble always finds me in every corner.'

He thought about his current position. The other man had already spotted him and was keeping an eye on him. If he decided to turn back or retreat, he would have confirmed the man's suspicions of him.

Xu Xiaoshou bravely stepped forward.

Pit!

Pat!

His footsteps sounded rushed yet helpless. He felt that he was walking deeper into a depth he could not recover from with every step

'What a tide I am caught in.'

He sighed in his heart, but Xu Xiaoshou did not look up. He forced himself to remain collected as he ran to the entrance to the Hidden Scriptures Pavilion.

"Are you there, senior?"

He called out cautiously like an animal dipping its toes into the water and knocked on the door. "The family head is looking for you! It's an emergency!"

There was no response from the other end.

The area ahead of him was in a state of tranquility. It was as if the ancient pagoda was devoid of any human presence.

Despite the empty and peaceful appearance...

Watched, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou's heart sank.

He could not see anyone with his naked eye, and he did not dare to activate his spiritual senses to observe the upper area of his surroundings.

His Perception had clearly identified that the old man located at the top had an abrupt change in expression after he called out his statement.

Xu Xiaoshou wondered if he had said something wrong.

Perhaps there was a problem or mistake in his sentence that raised the old man's suspicions.

Xu Xiaoshou felt his heart miss the next beat. He had always been instinctively smooth with his words. To avoid addressing the individual the wrong way, he had adopted the neutral term "Senior."

'Hang on!' he thought.

'Senior?'

He realized that the way he had addressed the man was the issue.

His undercover identity was that of a door guard. He should technically know the guardian who was watching over the place.

Therefore, he should not have called the person "Senior." He should have instead addressed the old man by his title in Zhang Mansion.

Something along the lines of "Elder" or perhaps "Guardian" would have been the more appropriate words to use.

'I was careless!'

Xu Xiaoshou shut his eyes.

In the meantime, Zhang Zhongmou stared down at the young man from the top of the pagoda.

It was exactly as Xu Xiaoshou had predicted. The moment the young man had addressed him as "Senior," he knew the young man was an imposter.

Anyone from Zhang Mansion would have addressed him as "Chief Elder" when they encountered him.

If it was a few decades earlier, every person in Zhang Mansion would have addressed him as the "Family Head."

'What Senior...' Zhang Zhongmou thought.

'Ha!'

The imposter had failed terribly in his attempt to draw him out.

Zhang Zhongmou smiled chillingly. He did not move a single muscle as he continued to watch the young man.

From his perspective, the young man could be placed there as bait.

It was hard for an individual with such weak potential as him to be the one responsible for the explosions.

He watched the young man for a prolonged period of time, yet the young man did not make a move to push the doors open and enter into the pavilion.

The young man's behavior frustrated him.

'Could it be that this rascal's goal was not the Hidden Scriptures Pavilion?'

'If not, what is he actually planning to do?'

As he returned to his thoughts, he caught a glimpse of the young man beneath him looking up suddenly.

The glowing moonlight illuminated his face. His fearsome expression and wide smile were on full display for all to see.

'Is he smiling?'

This was Zhang Zhongmou's knee-jerk reaction.

He quickly realized that there was something amiss about the entire situation.

The rascal was an Innate Stage, so it would have been difficult for an individual of that stage to detect his presence.

The wide smile on his fearsome face caused Zhang Zhongmou to connect all the previous bizarre occurrences to the young man below him.

'Is there a possibility that this young man was the criminal behind the explosion?' he thought.

He was able to evade the tracing and tracking by every person in Zhang Mansion, and he almost had fooled Zhang Zhongmou. He must have had the help of...

'Cultivation of The Art of Disguise?'

Zhang Zhongmou felt a chill run down his spine. This was a man who could cause such a huge scene and also disguise and conceal himself naturally in his line of sight.

'How powerful is his real potential?'

Despite being at the peak of the Sovereign Stage, the young man before him had a high chance of being at the Cutting Path Level.

He stopped his thoughts there. Zhang Zhongmou could no longer sit still where he was. He stood up. With a mixture of anger and shock, he confronted the young man.

"Who are you?"

...

His method was successful.

As he watched his notification bar refresh at a crazy speed after being questioned by Zhang Zhongmou, he knew that his battle tactic had succeeded.

As soon as the old man discovered him and decided to go with the flow as a scheme to continue observing him from the top of the pagoda...

It occurred to Xu Xiaoshou that if he were to follow his original plan, he would have sunk deeply into a passive position.

The best outcome in this situation was to wait until he had crumbled into dust or walk through the entrance and be taken out by the old man in one strike.

Therefore, he decided to add to the old man's scheme and remove himself from his undercover character as the door guard.

He wanted the old man to perceive him as the individual who was responsible for the massive explosion.

However, this was a dangerous plan.

Only under this immense pressure would he be able to work harder and come up with a new scheme. At that time, he would be able to preserve his life right under the old man's eyes.

Xu Xiaoshou was not only unwilling to fight, but this situation was out of his depth.

He could always ask Xin Gugu to come out, but the current state of matters was not favorable.

Zhang Mansion not only had the famed Zhang Taiying, but it also had the old man who was before him as well as the beauty he had bumped into who was headed toward the eastern courtyard.

There were three great Sovereigns.

If he was caught in the act, he would face the consequence of death.

Xu Xiaoshou changed his gears quickly on the spot. He looked up and pulled his lips apart. He delivered a chilling smile.

It all seemed to go according to his plan. The old had thought too much into the situation.

As long as he did not deliver the first strike, he was already halfway to success.

...

The old man moved about in the air above him. Xu Xiaoshou did not bother to conceal his Innate Stage presence.

In the sky above Xu Xiaoshou, the old man's gaze was changing as well.

His eyes portrayed emotions of fear, a subtle mixture of suspicion, and the look of having many unanswered questions.

Xu Xiaoshou stared directly at Zhang Zhongmou. He tried to steady his heartbeat to the slowest normal pace, and he put up his best fearless face.

He wondered how he should talk to assert dominance against an individual of the Sovereign Stage.

Xu Xiaoshou was panicking internally.

Suddenly, the figure of the masked Saint Servant appeared in his mind.

'Maybe if I...'

Xu Xiaoshou held on for a while longer. He was still hesitant to enter.

He waited for a long while until hints of annoyance could be seen emanating from the old man's eyes. He finally spoke while maintaining his smile.

"I didn't think your eyes were so sharp, small fry. You found me."

Chapter 357: Big Bragger Xu Has Made His Comeback

"Small fry?"

Zhang Zhongmou's eyes squinted subconsciously.

He was already advanced in age, yet this young was calling him a small fry.

'This rascal...'

'This is really suspicious!'

'Could it be that even this tender and young face was intentionally faked?'

'Looking at the age of his bones, he should be only in his twenties!'

Zhang Zhongmou panicked a little. 'If this guy can even fake his bone age, how strong must he be to be able to fool me?'

'Since when did the Zhang family provoke such a strong enemy?'

'As for whether this guy here is really as ordinary as he looks...'

'What kind of a joke would that be!'

'Which person of the young generation would dare to act like this in front of me?'

'Perhaps he doesn't want to live!'

Zhang Zhongmou suppressed his suspicions, swallowed his saliva, and struggled to reply, "You, who are you?"

Xu Xiaoshou casually strolled in the air.

If it was before, he would have felt a little worried about acting like someone else.

Even though he had a low level of cultivation, having witnessed the masked man's strength, he understood that there were people in this world who did not cultivate their spiritual source.

Coincidentally, his way of the sword, including sword cognition, seemed to be able to copy that of the masked man.

He remained silent again for a dozen breaths and spoke while mimicking the masked man's voice and tone.

"Who am I?"

"Heh, I will give you three chances to guess."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled. "If you cannot get it right, then I will take something from within your Hidden Scriptures Pavilion."

This contemptuous tone caused Zhang Zhongmou's anger to rise.

He really wanted to attack. Once he thought about what had happened to the Su Family, Zhang Zhongmou calmly restricted his impulse.

In these sensitive times, he knew that Tiansang City was highly unstable.

Some strong existences might have had weird and strange behaviors.

If his slight irrationality were to cause the downfall of the Zhang family, Zhang Zhongmou would be the first one to not be able to forgive himself.

Thinking about this, Zhang Zhongmou took a deep breath.

“I have thought hard. I really do not have any grievances or problems with you.”

“Why did you first blast the eastern wing of Zhang Mansion, and then now try to come after our treasure in the Hidden Scriptures Pavilion?”

Xu Xiaoshou did not respond to him.

When he was talking, how could he let someone else take the lead?

He looked over casually and said, “You have three chances. Are you ready to start guessing?”

Zhang Zhongmou paused for a moment. The flames of anger in his eyes started to burn again.

This guy was asking for a beating.

Did he really think that the three big Sovereigns of Zhang Mansion were so easily bullied?

“I have never met you before, so how would I know?” he replied coldly.

“Never met before?”

Xu Xiaoshou let out a laugh and decided to play along. “If that is the case, do you really not know my reason for coming?”

Upon hearing this, Zhang Zhongmou paused.

Could it be that the Zhang family had unknowingly offended someone, and he was now here for payback?

His expressions tightened as he said solemnly, “I do not know all the trivial matters of the family. Please get straight to the point.”

Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth. Coupled with his scarred face, he looked frightening.

“Trivial matter?”

“It seems like the Zhang Family is all high and almighty. Is a Sovereign assassin also considered a trivial matter?”

Lightning flashed across Zhang Zhongmou’s mind. He instantly understood.

‘It’s him!’

He had always found the fact that Xu Xiaoshou could manage to kill a Sovereign Stage assassin to be weird.

As expected, there were bodyguards around this guy.

Now, since the assassin did not complete the job, his bodyguards had come.

In just a short while, Zhang Zhongmou's forehead was dripping with sweat.

This was a person who could kill a Sovereign.

He was someone who could escape under the eyes of the City Lord Mansion even after killing a Sovereign.

He was also someone who could escape in the day only to intrude at night to directly cause the entire eastern wing to explode.

Even though Zhang Zhongmou was a Sovereign, would he be this guy's match even if he was at his best state?

It was widely known that once someone entered the Sovereign Stage, they were not like ordinary cultivators who could be killed whenever and however.

Under the same stage of cultivation, the battles could last for a dozen days without any winner or loser, as well as possibly no deaths.

The fact that this guy could kill a Sovereign Stage assassin from The Three Incense meant that his abilities were definitely top class.

At this point, Zhang Zhongmou had already forgotten why this strong cultivator had to disguise himself as a door guard to enter.

He was filled with anxiety and almost ready to ask for help.

"Do you want to call for help?"

Xu Xiaoshou called him out just in time.

This tone of suspicion almost caused Zhang Zhongmou's heart to jump out of his throat.

"No, no such thing. Those are such... heavy words." Zhang Zhongmou's lips were dry.

He restrained his impulsive hand.

Even if he called for help, he was suddenly unsure whether they would be able to defeat this strange guy in front of him.

On the other hand, Xu Xiaoshou could not remain calm anymore.

Seeing that the old man was overly anxious shocked him as well.

How much did this guy overthink?

His original intention was to just act like the masked man to scare him.

Who would have thought that this old man would be frightened to this extent?

'Could it be that he is faking as well?'

Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat.

He suddenly realized that because of the difference in cultivation levels between them, even if this old man were to secretly call for help, he would not even know it.

“Are you lying to me?”

He said coldly, replacing the smile on his face with a serious look.

Zhang Zhongmou panicked a little.

He really did not move at all, so how would he have called for help?

This enemy was someone who could kill a Sovereign and seemed to be of the Cutting Path Level. Even if there were three sovereigns here, wouldn't the result still be the same?

At most, there would only be a delay of two more seconds.

“Mister...”

“Don't mister me!”

Xu Xiaoshou was annoyed and cut him off. No matter whether this old man called for help or not, he could not wait anymore.

If he waited any longer, and he would be exposed.

If he were to really leave just like that, wouldn't that just prove that he was indeed just a fake?

Earlier, he still said that he wanted to take one item from the Hidden Scriptures Pavilion. If he were to flee due to the other party's suspicious actions...

Even if he wanted to die, this was not the way.

He bit down on his teeth. Without speaking any further, he waved his hand and grabbed his Yuan Mansion.

Light flashed as a short boy wearing a straw hat appeared.

“Ma Ma...”

The soft call caused Zhang Zhongmou to pause.

‘Another fella with no cultivation?’

He glanced at the young man in front of him.

To be honest, an Innate Stage cultivator, in his eyes, was no different from this guy who just appeared with no cultivation at all.

Moreover, their age...

The idea that had been abandoned earlier by him was instantly revived.

Were these two young men faking it?

Zhang Zhongmou was instantly furious. If this young man had been faking it all along, then he would be ashamed for the rest of his life.

A top-class Sovereign cultivator being afraid of an Innate Stage cultivator...

'If word of this gets out... How can this f*cking get out?'

"Attack!"

Xu Xiaoshou did not care at all and immediately gave the order to kill.

He did not know whether this old man secretly called for help or not, but under the current circumstances, the only way to take control was to get the first advantage.

"Do you still dare to attack?"

Zhang Zhongmou had already realized something was amiss.

He gritted his teeth, and his eyes were red. He suddenly saw that the boy wearing the straw hat had disappeared.

'This speed...'

'This fella wasn't faking it. Is he really a Sovereign?'

Zhang Zhongmou was terrified.

The world that he had built in his mind had been overthrown again, causing him to feel as if he had lost his ability to think properly.

'Is this f*cking true or not?'

'These two guys... What exactly is their background?'

With no time to think, he felt a breeze at the back of his head in the next second.

Zhang Zhongmou had barely turned around and put both his hands in front of him as a defense.

Peng!

One punch.

Aje stayed in the same spot while Zhang Zhongmou's hands were fractured. He flew away like a cannonball due to the impact.

Blood spurted as he flew. Zhang Zhongmou could not even feel the pain anymore. He was stunned.

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

Chapter 358: Aje and His Crazy Attacks

Blood splattered like a flower onto his forehead.

Zhang Zhongmou stopped himself from flying.

He looked at his fractured forearm and suddenly doubted his Sovereign Stage cultivation a little.

'Have I become too old? Is it because I have not battled for quite a while so my cultivation and body have both deteriorated?'

His arm dangled downward with no energy.

Zhang Zhongmou suddenly realized something.

'No!'

'That is not the case!'

'It's that the straw hat boy's attack power was is too terrifying!'

'What stage of muscle strength must he possess to be able to infiltrate a Sovereign's spiritual source, which was enhanced with cultivation, as well as the Zhang family's Ancestral Bear Bloodline's body, to crush the bones with just one hit?'

'On top of that, regarding the blow from earlier, the other party did not use any spiritual source at all!'

At this moment, Zhang Zhongmou was really panicked.

A single punch might not have meant much.

If they were to really battle, he had the confidence to take him down completely.

After all, that one punch was not totally indefensible.

Most of his spiritual technique's prowess could suppress it.

The problem now was that this straw-hat boy seemed to be a powerful person.

He appeared to have a Sovereign Physique.

'Where did this f*cking guy come from?'

It was already very difficult for cultivators to achieve Sovereign Stage cultivation. For him to achieve a Sovereign Stage Physique...

'That is also not the main point!'

Zhang Zhongmou shook himself awake to stop himself from thinking any further.

He knew that the scary part of the problem was not due to that.

It was whether this young man who had punched him was really so strong and did not fake his abilities.

Then, the real powerful person...

Sss!

With the sound of wind in his ear, Zhang Zhongmou regained control of his flying body. He could not help but stare at the young man wearing the guard's uniform.

'That fella is the real horrifying presence!'

He was panicking deep inside and felt a disturbance coming from the back of his head.

After having experienced it once, Zhang Zhongmou knew that the young man wearing the straw hat had made a move again.

If not for preparations beforehand, even Sovereigns would be injured by his horrifying speed.

Zhang Zhongmou already had the experience of dealing with this.

He flipped his body in the air. With a move of his fingers, he called out a purple shield from his ring.

Boom!

Aje's punch, which was aimed at the back of Zhang Zhongmou's head, landed on the huge purple shield.

There was a vibration as the array patterns on the shield activated. A black source of sucking energy swallowed the force of Aje's punch.

The purple shield shook and expanded a little. As if it had a full meal, it let out a loud burp.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at this from the back with shock.

This shield was at least a Master Stage defense spiritual weapon.

Moreover, looking at its strange ability to swallow attacks, it might even be possible that it was a Sovereign Stage weapon.

Envy flashed across his eyes. If he were to possess such a weapon, it would definitely save his life during emergencies.

After successfully blocking that attack, Zhang Zhongmou rejoiced a little.

As a Sovereign Stage cultivator, as well as possessing the Ancestral Bear Bloodline and successfully awakening the Ancestral Bear Spirit...

His favorite tactic when engaging in battle was that of close-distance combat.

But now...

'Close-distance combat?'

'Close f*cking combat!'

So what if he had the Ancestral Bear Spirit? He was still in essence a Spirit Cultivator. How could he use his spiritual cultivational skills to engage in close combat with a Physique Cultivator?

Zhang Zhongmou took advantage of the breathing space to instantly pull back, increasing the distance between them.

Other than close combat, his far-distance battling skills were similarly strong. They might have even been stronger if he engaged the power from the Way of the Heavens.

Using his spiritual senses, he wanted to keep his Tianyuan Mist Mountain.

This defense spiritual weapon was made using an entire spiritual mountain that had good defensive abilities.

Under such an intense and strong attack, it was not damaged at all. A simple swallow and burp neutralized the attack.

Zhang Zhongmou moved his hand and realized that his Tianyuan Mist Mountain could not be retrieved.

‘What is going on?’

Zhang Zhongmou paused and tried to use his spiritual senses again, but all he could feel was a sense of powerlessness coming from the Tianyuan Mist Mountain.

“Ma Ma...”

A call was heard. Zhang Zhongmou’s scalp was numb as he turned to look.

He saw Aje’s head was tilted, and the straw hat was slanted.

Aje was holding the purple shield in its hand, looking at it curiously with shiny red eyes.

‘What kind of a toy is this? How can it suppress my attack without being damaged?’

‘Even Ma Ma’s head had something red coming out of it after my attack!’

‘No, it can’t be...’

Zhang Zhongmou saw Aje raising its fist with its mouth agape and pupils rapidly contracting.

The next second...

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Furious yet fast explosive sounds could be heard resonating.

It was as if the death bells and drums had been mercilessly struck, and this drummer was someone who had an element of craziness in him.

Aje’s punches were so quick that they looked like afterimages. The red in its eyes shone brightly as if it had found something fun to play with.

After receiving the blows, the purple shield was not totally unresponsive.

It was just that its reaction was very minimal.

With every punch that landed on it, it still would uncontrollably expand a little.

Even if it was only a little, there was still a change.

Though the change was small, after accumulating many of them...

Aje understood this principle as it saw that the purple shield in front expand rapidly like a balloon. It became even more excited and started to hit it with even more power.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Zhang Zhongmou was stunned.

This was his Tianyuan Mist Mountain, which he had spent countless years and needed three spirit array masters to barely forge it.

This high-level weapon was priceless to him.

How could he let it be mistreated this way?

“Hey there, stop what you are doing!”

“You must not mess around with it!”

The surroundings were silent for half a second.

“Ma Ma?”

Aje stopped its attacks and lifted its head to look at Zhang Zhongmou.

At this time, the old man was no longer of any interest to Aje.

Tianyuan Mist Mountain only had time to rest for half a second, which was not even enough time to contract, before loud booming sounds could be heard again.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

It could be seen with the naked eye that this purple shield was rapidly turning red.

It was as if a balloon was blown to its maximum capacity and would explode the very next second.

“I...”

Zhang Zhongmou’s entire face turned green.

Cursed, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou was totally shocked by Aje’s attack power.

When he was being attacked by Red Dog at that time, Aje was imprisoned. If he could have let it out...

Just based on this mad dog’s equivalent attack speed and power...

Aje could have blocked Red Dog’s crazily strong final attack.

‘I was so wrong!’

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was extremely sorry for ever having doubts Aje’s combat abilities.

Aje was not given a chance to showcase its power and strength in the past as it had always finished enemies off within seconds.

By looking at how Aje attacked enemies in the past, Xu Xiaoshou could understand Aje’s lower limits, but what about that of its upper limits?

Chapter 359: Two Sovereign Stage Physiques

Zhang Zhongmou suddenly looked at Xu Xiaoshou. He realized that the key to the final problem still had to be discussed with this person.

“Your Excellency, I really don’t want to start a fight with you. I also have no intention of calling reinforcements...”

It had indeed crossed his mind to retaliate. However, after seeing how powerful Aje was, he no longer doubted Xu Xiaoshou’s combat power.

This person must be Cutting Path.

Otherwise, it would be impossible that a guy could cultivate a Sovereign Stage Physique at such a tender age.

The one who was trapped in an inferior situation had to be humble.

Zhang Zhongmou gravely said, “Instruct your subordinate to return the Tianyuan Mist Mountain to me, and you may leave now. I can assume that nothing happened.”

“This includes the explosion just now,” he added.

Xu Xiaoshou raised his brows.

Realizing the might of Aje’s combat power enhanced his confidence.

If Aje alone could stop the old man, what about Xin Gugu, who was in Yuan Mansion? He had claimed he could hold off any number of Sovereign Stages.

“Tianyuan Mist Mountain?” Xu Xiaoshou curled the corners of his mouth. “Is that its name?”

“That’s right!”

Zhang Zhongmou nodded. It pained his heart to look at the red and swollen purple shield.

He could feel that his heart was dripping blood even with a fleeting glance.

“Alright.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded solemnly. “Aje, stop!”

The rumbling sound in the void suddenly stopped. Aje turned around apprehensively and called out, “Ma Ma...”

“Show me that shield.”

Xu Xiaoshou crooked his finger.

With a swish, Aje tossed the shield without a second thought. It fell cleanly into Xu Xiaoshou’s hands.

Zhang Zhongmou’s heart stirred at this moment. Now that Tianyuan Mist Mountain was out of Aje’s control, he might be able to summon it back.

He activated his spiritual senses.

The purple shield once again communicated a thought of its helpless pain. In this thought, its weakness was far more grievous compared to earlier.

Zhang Zhongmou’s heart sank with a thump.

Was he unable to get it back?

He fixed his eyes on Xu Xiaoshou, who was giving the purple shield the once over nonchalantly. He suddenly wondered how a guy who could train a Sovereign Stage Physique could be a simple character.

Was this the true face of this kid?

Was this a person who seemed to have only Innate Stage cultivation level, but, in fact, possessed a Sovereign Stage body?

Zhang Zhongmou was overwhelmed with shock in his heart.

The entire continent was aware of how difficult it was to cultivate a Sovereign Stage Physique. Tonight at Zhang Mansion, had two of them appeared?

'What kind of person is Xu Xiaoshou?'

He felt himself going a little crazy.

While he was still recovering from the shock, Zhang Zhongmou discovered that his contact with the divine senses of Tianyuan Mist Mountain had suddenly disappeared.

'Hmm?'

He snapped out of his stupor just in time to see a faint flash of light on Xu Xiaoshou's hand.

Was Tianyuan Mist Mountain seized?

Zhang Zhongmou was speechless.

Suspected, Passive Point +1.

Cursed, Passive Point +1

“Your Excellency, this is...”

Zhang Zhongmou stretched out his hand and stammered, “Didn’t we agree that you would return it to me?”

Xu Xiaoshou stored the purple shield in Yuan Mansion and flung the sleeves of his robes.

“When did I say that I would give it to you?”

“I was just taking a look, that’s all!”

As he raised his chin, Xu Xiaoshou said, “Since you dared to secretly summon reinforcements, it’s not unreasonable for me to take an item from you.”

Pfft... Cough, cough!

Zhang Zhongmou almost spat out a mouthful of blood. He was flustered and coughed violently in the void.

He clutched his chest and tried to calm down his breathing. He was fuming at the mouth. His spiritual source rose and was on the verge of explosion. However, he still maintained an appeasing tone.

“This old man did not summon anyone!”

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Two figures flew from the sky.

One was a massive one-armed man, and the other a beautiful woman.

It was two Sovereign Stages.

Xu Xiaoshou retracted his gaze and smiled cheekily. "So, was this what you said when you claimed that you did not summon backup?"

Zhang Zhongmou was shocked.

When he turned his head, he saw two figures appearing behind him.

How could the people of Zhang Mansion not hear the ear-splitting rumbles there?

The commotion was so loud that the only way one would totally miss the attack of the Hidden Scriptures Pavilion was if they were deaf.

Naturally, Zhang Duoyu and Zhang Taiying had to come to support.

"You both..."

When the old man saw people heading over, he did not feel any joy in his heart. On the contrary, he was chilled to the bone. Towering despair crushed his heart.

They should not have come.

'Even I am not sure that I can take down these two guys... Uh, run! How can you come here seeking death?'

Zhang Duoyu was somewhat surprised to see the disheveled appearance of Chief Elder.

How did these two young guys cause Chief Elder to...

Be beaten up like this?

Two Sovereign Stages?

Zhang Taiying was also astounded. He never hid his dislike toward Zhang Zhongmou, but he recognized the old man's capabilities.

First, he was well-accomplished at the peak of the Sovereign Stage. He had also accumulated a lifetime of rare treasures. As long as it was not Cutting Path, who could gain the upper hand over this old man and beat him up?

Now that he looked at this situation...

Had Zhang Zhongmou been suppressed?

"Who are you?"

He demanded in a buzzing voice. His gaze flickered over Xu Xiaoshou and fell on Aje.

The extra one was just an Innate Stage and was of no concern to him.

However, this little boy in a straw hat had no breath or sense of life. He was strange and unnatural.

“Are we going on about this again?”

Xu Xiaoshou was amused. When he looked over, he instantly recognized the man, who had similar facial features to Zhang Xinxiong.

It went without saying that this must have been the mastermind behind his assassination, Zhang Taiying.

“It does not matter who I am. You only need to know that tonight, the Zhang family will be in a difficult position,” he said softly.

Even when facing three Sovereign Stages, Xu Xiaoshou was not afraid.

Zhang Taiying retracted his gaze and glanced at the young man. A frown spread across his face.

‘This junior...’

‘How did he dare speak like this in front of three major Sovereign Stages?’

“Be careful!”

Zhang Zhongmou suggested helpfully, “Don’t underestimate this person. Though he looks young, he probably has hidden talents.”

“Oh?”

Zhang Duoyu was a little surprised.

She could not tell what was different about this young man.

He was just an ordinary Innate Stage, so what secret talents could he possess?

Zhang Zhongmou took a deep breath and slowly said, "He seized my Tianyuan Mist Mountain!"

Hiss!

Zhang Duoyu's face changed after hearing that.

The defensive spiritual weapon of the Sovereign Stage was seized by an Innate Stage.

How was that possible?

Zhang Taiying was bewildered too.

However, the two who had just arrived had an immediate realization.

Perhaps this was not an Innate Stage but a boss who could still maintain in front of these two Sovereign Stages.

It was disguised cultivation level.

'This...'

Suspected, Passive Points +2.

Zhang Zhongmou sighed lightly. He shook his head and said, "You are both wrong."

"This guy... I guess it's like what you see. He's an Innate Stage."

"Huh?" Zhang Duoyu was surprised. "Then why..."

Zhang Zhongmou continued, "But he has a Sovereign Stage Physique!"

There was a bang. Both Zhang Taiying and Zhang Duoyu's heads were buzzing. They only felt that they went blank for a moment.

Zhang Zhongmou observed their reaction, and despair flooded his heart.

Did they think that this was over?

No, things were not that simple.

He closed his eyes and desperately spoke.

"Not only him, but the kid beside him is also Sovereign Stage Physique!"

Chapter 360: The Secret Ancestral Skill of The Zhang Family: The Art of Being Beaten Up

"Huh?"

Zhang Taiying and Zhang Duoyu were entirely befuddled.

Sovereign Stage Physique?

What on earth was going on? How could the guys who attacked tonight be so scary?

"Are you kidding?"

Zhang Taiying looked at the old man and still could not believe it.

Zhang Zhongmou smiled wryly. Did he need to joke about such important matters?

"I do not believe it!"

Zhang Taiying slowly shook his head. Sovereign Stage Physiques were very rare. Even if one appeared, it would be shocking news, let alone two in a row.

How could such a character go against Zhang Mansion for no reason?

The Zhang family only took up a corner of Tiansang Prefecture. How could it be possible to provoke this kind of existence?

As he thought of this, Zhang Taiying's face was cloudy. He said sternly, "Insignificant junior dressing up as God and playing the devil!"

As soon as his voice fell, the pressure of the heavens and earth blanketed over.

The void was slightly sunken. Under Zhang Taiying's pressure, it collapsed abruptly.

"No!"

Zhang Zhongmou hurriedly stopped him.

However, Zhang Taiying did not believe that Zhang Zhongmou's claims were true. He did not heed his advice and hold back his attack. On the contrary, his momentum continued to increase. Like a giant hammer, he suddenly blasted toward Xu Xiaoshou.

It was fortunate that Xu Xiaoshou was paying attention to these people at that time. But Zhang Taiying, who had attacked as he spoke, really surprised him.

This was the kind of person he feared most.

He did not use his brain to filter false information but liked to verify it himself.

Such an act would completely nullify the efforts of others.

As the surging force rained down on him, Xu Xiaoshou violently shook as if struck by lightning and almost fell on the spot.

However, he had the existence of Toughness to fall back on. No matter how powerful this aggressive attack was, it did not cause him to move a step.

Secretly clenching his teeth and persisting, Xu Xiaoshou knew that at this time, he could not reveal himself yet.

Otherwise, all his previous efforts would have been wasted.

He assumed a relaxed appearance and acted like the shaking of his body had impeded the surging energy directed at him. He faintly spoke.

"Your energy is not bad."

"Unfortunately, your strength is lacking."

Zhang Taiying's face changed. 'This guy...'

'If his cultivation level were truly Innate Stage, he would certainly not be able to cope with the pressure of this wave.'

'But he did endure it.'

'Could it be that Zhang Zhongmou was speaking the truth?'

He subconsciously wanted to increase the pressure, but Xu Xiaoshou would not give him this opportunity.

After speaking, the young man sneered coldly and asked, "Did you really think that only a few of you could call for support?"

After saying that, Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand, and a light appeared before their eyes.

Xin Gugu, who was swimming in the spiritual pond, was summoned out. He fell before the people with a dazed expression on his face.

His upper torso was bare, and his rippling muscles were dripping with water droplets. Question marks were almost apparent on his chiseled face.

"Huh?"

"What's the situation?"

Xin Gugu looked at Xu Xiaoshou. In the next instant, he felt the Sovereign Stage pressure in the air. He immediately focused his eyes and waved his hand.

Boom!

An explosion sounded in the void. Both sides were shocked that they had to retreat.

"Sovereign Stage?"

With this, Zhang Taiying's heart hung in the air.

Xin Gugu's breath was entirely different from the other two.

This was an upright Spiritual Cultivator, a befitting and respectable Sovereign Stage.

His powerful aura was rich and mellow and even more condensed than everyone present.

The realization was visible on Zhang Zhongmou's face, as well as a look of deep despair. He was full of resentment as he stared at Zhang Taiying's face.

He had already said much earlier that he should not attack, so he should not attack.

But he had refused to listen.

They had not only failed to force the other to reveal his hand but also another Sovereign Stage was introduced to the equation.

Who could stand this?

Two Sovereign Stage Physiques were worrying enough to send them into desperation. Now that there was another Spiritual Cultivator at the Sovereign Stage, he was afraid that no one would be able to go back tonight.

Xin Gugu's spiritual senses swept across the scene. He more or less understood the situation on hand.

Looking at the direction of the familiar eastern courtyard area and the strange pit, he knew at once that Xu Xiaoshou was the culprit behind it.

'Pill concocting... Can it explode like this?'

Although there was strong disbelief in his heart, this was not the best time to ask about it.

He looked at the three Sovereign Stages in front of him and licked his lips hungrily. His eyes were filled with excitement.

“Shall we start the fight?”

Even if he did not want to fight in the city, if he had no choice but to face a battle, Xin Gugu would not refuse it at all.

Xu Xiaoshou stood behind Xin Gugu.

Since Zhang Taiying’s momentum was interrupted, he had regained his freedom of movement.

“How many do you want to take on?” he asked absently.

However, in his heart, he was asking how many of them that Xin Gugu could restrain.

If this guy’s answer was for each of them to tackle one person, then he could pack his things up and go home.

Xin Gugu waved his hand grandly and shook his staff.

“Three!”

“You don’t have to do anything. Leave it all to me!”

Xu Xiaoshou was shaken by this wild claim.

After witnessing the cultivation level of these three people, Xin Gugu still dared to utter such crazy words.

‘Good, I like your confidence!’

Xu Xiaoshou took a step back, crossed his hands in front of his chest, and nodded.

His look was as if he were saying...

“Very well, you can take the stage. I’ll have the backseat.”

The three people from Zhang Mansion were amused.

The head of them, Zhang Taiying, could not bear this tone at all.

He was different from Zhang Zhongmou. In his path, there was never much talking or suspicion. He had come to rely on were his fists alone. Brute strength and combat power triumphed above everything.

He took one step out, and the void trembled.

Zhang Taiying commanded in a low voice, “Black Pattern!”

Bang! Bang!

His muscles started bulging and expanding. This guy was already as strong as a little giant, and his figure skyrocketed again.

Not only that, but as he uttered these words, the Devil Veins wrapped around his body, and a black mist instantly oozed out.

His eyes were glowing a fiery red, and he went into a frenzied state on the spot.

Xin Gugu did not dare to delay any further. He slackened his grip of the staff in his hands, and the Energy Seal on his body instantly loosened.

A faint blood mist began to emerge. Before Xin Gugu could move too much, a “bang” sounded in front of him.

It was an air blast caused by the friction of muscles.

‘What? Has the fight commenced?’

‘Aren’t I this guy’s target?’

Xin Gugu’s heart shuddered. He looked back abruptly.

Xu Xiaoshou was still there.

He also looked to the front with a blank expression on his face.

That was...

Who?

Xin Gugu’s eyes flashed with spiritual light. He turned his head again to look in the direction of Zhang Taiying.

There were still figures in that place. However, their identities had altogether changed.

“Aje?”

Xin Gugu’s eyes widened.

When did this guy fly to the front?

Where was Zhang Taiying?

Where was he?

“Ma Ma...”

Aje turned its head slowly. Its eyes were glowing red with excitement.

If there were people in the face of battle who displayed more enthusiasm than Xin Gugu, it could only be this guy who was born to kill.

The other two people from Zhang Mansion were also stunned. Zhang Taiying, who had turned on the Black Pattern, was sent flying by Aje with one punch.

Was Zhang Taiying beaten up?

This was simply unimaginable.

Zhang Duoyu tilted her head and looked at the old man in horror.

Zhang Zhongmou smiled wryly. "This old man said earlier that this is a Sovereign Stage Physique. Do you really think that my Tianyuan Mist Mountain was seized for no reason?"

"This..." Only a look of shock remained in Zhang Duoyu's gaze.

"Wow!"

There was a cry of pain from afar. The remaining arm of the one-armed Zhang Taiying was completely twisted under that punch.

His Ancestral Bear Spirit had been launched to its peak state, so this injury was nothing to him.

With a flick of his arm, he turned his head again. His eyes were red in his fury, and he rushed toward Aje's direction.

"Die, you thief!"

Aje tilted its head, quietly looking at Zhang Taiying's thunderous and terrifying punch. It did not move until the fist neared his face.

With a foot and a lift of his jaw...

Boom!

Zhang Taiying was hit in the chin by Aje's raised heel. He was sent flying high in the air in a right-angled posture.

This time, it wasn't just the two people from Zhang Mansion who were dumbfounded.

Xin Gugu and Xu Xiaoshou were equally shocked.

Four faces were thunderstruck.

"What... What kind of combat power is that?"