

Chapter 381: What Is Xu Xiaoshou's Background?

"Puff!"

Wen Song sensed his exasperation rising into a lump in his throat, and he sputtered out.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the saliva that rained in the sky and took a few steps back in disgust. 'What a pity it's not blood,' he mused to himself.

He could not summon any good feelings about old men like this who had no achievements to show for but behaved so egoistically.

Not to mention, the two sides were on opposing camps.

The onlookers were surprised by the fearless Xu Xiaoshou.

"Is he... Is he not afraid of death? Or is he going all in?"

"He's not stupid. He knows that he has the cultivation level of the mid-stage of Origin Court, and he also knows that Elder Wen is the peak of Master Stage..."

"How dare he speak?"

"Is he ignorant?"

"Oh, he is dead meat!"

"..."

Respected, Passive Points +232.

Ridiculed, Passive Points +224.

Everyone exploded into a commentary on the spectacle. Even the people who were as far away as the west side of the competition platform were attracted over.

Not understanding what happened during the banquet, everyone was eager to join in the gossip. They quickly gathered around.

In a corner, Xu Xiaoji was warming up his body with stretching exercises. He pulled and pulled before straightening up.

'What is the situation where Xu Xiaoshou is? He just stepped foot in here and is already making enemies for himself?'

'Did he intend to cooperate with me like this?'

Everything went too smoothly for him, and Xu Xiaoshou was godsent help to divert attention away from what he was planning.

Looking around at his empty surroundings, Xu Xiaoji ran away and disappeared.

...

In the banquet, among the people...

Wen Song, who had eased his mind, flew into a rage realizing that he could not compete in the word-of-mouth dispute. He moved with his palm, and the spiritual source soared.

“Stop it!”

Fu Yinhong yelled out.

She glanced at Xu Xiaoshou with a strange expression and turned to look at Wen Song.

“Elder Wen should know the rules of the City Lord Mansion banquet dinner. If you want to attack, you can only wait for the Platform Competition later!”

Wen Song glared and hissed. “This kid is rude!”

“Rules are rules!”

Wen Song was speechless.

After a long silence...

Boom!

Wen Song was so furious that his spiritual source gathered dangerously. The ground under his feet exploded, creating a large hole on the floor.

At this time, everyone was shocked. They retreated backward.

Fu Yinhong frowned and said coldly, “Elder Wen, pay attention to your status!”

Wen Song narrowed his eyes and raised his chin. “This old man can’t hold back his strength!”

Fu Yinhong immediately thought to put on her armor.

Did this guy think that he could do anything since others called him his predecessor?

With so many eyes on the City Lord Mansion banquet dinner, if everyone behaved as they wished, wouldn’t this place be a mass grave tomorrow?

“Hu...”

She took a deep breath, suppressing her inner impulse.

After all, if they were to break out in a fight, she would also be going against the rules.

She could not set that precedent.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the girl’s heaving chest and turned his head to look at old man Wen Song. He said in a teasing manner, “Old man, you have no outlet for your tantrum, so you decided to act up in front of a lass.”

Lass?

Act up?

This sentence offended two people at the same time.

Fu Yinhong and Wen Song froze in outrage and gawked at the young man who was still on his lengthy prattle.

“It’s not right for you to behave like this. You are already at the peak of Master Stage, yet you can’t hold back your strength. Don’t you know that you’re a guest here? How can you be so arrogant even after smashing the floor of the host’s residence?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Fu Yinhong, who stood tall and looked like she wanted to speak. He stretched his hand out and whispered.

“You don’t have to thank me. I have your back on this matter!”

Fu Yinhong was speechless.

‘You have my back? Do I need you to have my back?’

‘I want to tell you, kid, to shut up in time! If you go on like this, I will be the first one to bet that you will be slapped to death by this old guy in anger!’

Wen Song was livid with anger after hearing Xu Xiaoshou speak again. His face flushed tomato red. After seeing his reaction, Fu Yinhong chose to remain silent.

“Xu Xiaoshou!” Wen Song hollered. “Juniors should not toe the line!”

Xu Xiaoshou covered his ears and stepped back. “Are you hard of hearing? Do you think that I can’t hear you when you are speaking so loudly?”

Wen Song was speechless.

Cursed, Passive Points +1.

‘Ahhh!’

The old man could not hold it in anymore and wanted to slap him to death.

The irritability in Wen Song’s heart overflowed. If there were a meter to measure his annoyance, it would have burst the scale.

“Are you thinking of attacking me?”

Xu Xiaoshou sneered at him. “What an outrageous old guy!”

“Do you understand the rules of the City Lord Mansion? What is the dignity of the City Lord Mansion if you act like this? How would this affect the White Cave quota of the City Lord?”

As soon as this last sentence came out, Wen Song was stupefied.

The onlookers were also bowled over.

“Good fellow, this kid is right!”

“My God! If this happened, the Wen family is going to face hard times this year...”

Everyone looked at Wen Song, who was violently angry but had no choice other than to swallow it down. That sight amused them for a while.

“This Xu Xiaoshou... His mouth is too formidable!”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled inwardly at the Passive Points contributed by everyone while he continued to increase the severity of his tone.

“I only said a few words to you. At most, I have talked to you as equals, and you can’t tolerate it.”

” I only spoke, and you want to attack.”

“Give an inch, and you want a foot. If I started the fight, do you want to blow up this City Lord Mansion?”

Wen Song felt a fire rising in his heart. Unfortunately, he could not vent it out. It hurt his body very much.

He asked with a hoarse voice, “What qualifications do you have to talk to me as equals?”

“Oh, qualifications?”

Xu Xiaoshou raised an eyebrow.

“What a noble word!”

“Do you have one more nostril than me, or do you have one more belly button?”

“Qualifications?”

“Are the qualifications you are talking about referring to the domineering and reckless behavior that you have exhibited and your clear disdain for the rules?”

“If that is the case, what qualifications do you have to smash the floor of this City Lord Mansion?”

“Since when was the Wen family more superior than the City Lord Mansion?”

Wen Song almost spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was dark, and even his eyes had lost their glint.

He wanted to refute.

At this time, if he even said a word, he would be verifying Xu Xiaoshou’s allegations. It would amount to be claiming to be nobler than the City Lord Mansion.

It would be alright if it were on regular occasions, but tonight was the banquet dinner.

He could not ruin the opportunity for the Wen family to obtain the White Cave quota because of his mistakes.

Zhao Nong silently pulled the old man back from one side.

He and Wen Song were not on good terms, but as soon as Xu Xiaoshou appeared, the enemy of his enemy was his friend.

When he first saw that his opponent was dumbfounded, he wanted to speak out.

But now...

Forget it.

It would be better to step back.

When the Platform Competition started, there was a chance that this kid would die.

“Patience...”

“When you are old, you should learn to calm down!”

Fu Yinhong looked at Old Man Wen in amusement. He had singlehandedly dug the pit he was currently in from the verbal spar with Xu Xiaoshou.

She also knew that she should not pursue the matter, and she could not let Xu Xiaoshou go on anymore.

The way he spoke was an invitation for disaster.

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

Before she could say anything to dissuade him, the onlookers cleared away amidst a burst of noise.

All the people surrounded in the middle looked toward them. They saw a gallant young man walk over quickly through the newly formed passage.

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

His sound came before he arrived in person.

He laughed heartily. Even if Fu Xing did not recognize Xu Xiaoshou, he saw the little girl with twin ponytails moving evasively toward the side, trying hard to avoid being dragged down by association.

If his junior sister was there, he had to be there too.

“Big Brother Shou, you have arrived!”

Fu Xing squeezed through the crowd excitedly. As he expected, he saw Xu Xiaoshou trapped in the middle.

His call immediately sent everyone into a hush.

“Big... Big Brother Shou?”

“???”

“Did Young Master call him Big Brother? No wonder... No wonder this kid dared to anger the peak of Master Stage with an Innate Stage cultivation level!”

“What is Xu Xiaoshou’s background?”

Chapter 382: How Nice to Have a Little Brother

“Fu Xing?”

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head to look at him and smiled suddenly.

Was this not the guy he had met by chance at the Pill Pagoda? That day, he had wanted to play hero and save the damsel in distress, but the joke was on him in the end. Finally, Young Master Fu even forcibly gave him the invitation card to the event tonight.

“You have come here so late.”

“I thought you would be standing at the door to welcome me.” Xu Xiaoshou sighed and tsked.

This guy was so obsessed with 10 Sections of the Finger Sword. The fact that he did not show up in front of him from the start to play tricks on him surprised Xu Xiaoshou.

Fu Xing hurried forward to greet him. When he got closer, he wanted to embrace the other with excitement.

However, when he stretched out his hand halfway, he suddenly remembered something and retracted it awkwardly.

“Big Brother Shou!”

“It’s not that I don’t want to welcome you. I had some matters to deal with and was too busy.”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand carelessly. “It doesn’t matter, it doesn’t matter. I just mentioned it in passing.”

He chuckled lightly and turned his head to look at Wen Song, who was beside him. His face was as dark as night.

“Since you have settled your matters, there is a situation here.”

“Hey, this old man dared to make a scene here. He still wants to attack me.”

“How can I possibly defend myself if he makes a move?”

“I definitely can’t defend myself. But even if I cannot stop him, I still must try. How should I defend myself? Of course, it is with my hands! But can I stop him with my hands? I definitely can’t!”

“So... My hands would be gone!”

Fu Xing blinked his eyes twice, and the corners of his mouth twitched. He bared his teeth.

How could he not know what Xu Xiaoshou was hinting?

This guy was using 10 Sections of the Finger Sword to bait him.

However, this did not prevent the joy in his heart from surging up.

Since Xu Xiaoshou had used this method to coerce him, was it an indication that he was finally willing to impart this technique to him?

He looked at Wen Song with a clouded face.

“What is going on?”

Wen Song had never expected the events to play out this way, and he froze in horror.

If he had a yearning for revenge before, that feeling was now entirely replaced by shock at this moment.

Was Xu Xiaoshou related to Young Master Fu?

Fu Xing was many times better than Fu Yinhong.

Who did not know that the City Lord Fu ignored the world affairs?

Regardless of the City Lord's behavior, the City Lord Mansion had been flourishing over the years. Whose credit was it all?

Of course, it was the credit of the young rising star before him. Fu Xing was well-versed in many subjects, except for alchemy.

His heart sank to the bottom.

"This is a misunderstanding."

When he said that, he hung his head down in shame. Wen Song wanted nothing more than to be swallowed by the ground at that moment.

For the White Cave quota of the Wen family this year, he had to endure it.

"A misunderstanding?"

Xu Xiaoshou raised his voice.

After getting everyone's attention, the young man lifted his chin and stared at Wen Song deeply for a long time.

Afterward, he did not say much but patted Fu Xing on the shoulder.

"You can take care of it."

Wen Song staggered back.

The lack of elaboration was far more terrifying.

After Xu Xiaoshou left that order, he just walked past the crowd and left.

Mu Zixi, who was standing behind him, shook her head.

That wicked Xu Xiaoshou was indeed hateful.

If she were not in the same camp as him, she would be killed by his tongue-in-cheek.

Mu Zixi felt irritability rise in her heart as she imagined being on his opposing side.

No matter who it was, they would be vomiting blood in anger if they had to face him.

The girl was lost in thought. She looked at the back of the young man in front of her in her eyes again.

'How wicked!'

“Wait for me!”

Fu Xing glanced at Xu Xiaoshou and realized that if he did not handle this matter properly today, he would have to bid farewell to his 10 Sections of the Finger Sword.

After so many years, that was the only true sword technique related to the Eighth Sword Deity. How could he miss it?

“Oh.” He looked at Wen Song, lamenting in his heart.

Of all the people he could have provoked, must he goad this nutcase?

Even if he had a death wish, he should not seek it like that.

Did he know that even President Shi Ti was helpless in front of this kid?

The spectators gave way to him. Xu Xiaoshou followed the passage that the crowd had created for Fu Xing and walked out of sight.

The following matters were left to Fu Xing to handle. He had no interest in toying with this small peak of Master Stage.

There were only two goals he wished to achieve tonight.

The first was to gather intel about the White Cave, and the other was to locate the whereabouts of Zhang Taiying.

Even if there was a newfound channel to collect more Passive Points, those two goals could not be left behind.

‘Where did Zhang Taiying go?’

‘Is he not here yet?’

Xu Xiaoshou was not quite aware. After all, Xin Gugu had not yet sent him a message, and he did not dare to ask.

What if he was fighting now?

Wouldn’t it be distracting if he made a phone call?

‘If Zhang Taiying is not here, perhaps I can familiarize myself with the route in advance and set up a trap for him?’

Xu Xiaoshou felt deeply tempted in his heart.

The City Lord Mansion was too big.

This place was a maze.

What was more, many powerful personalities would inevitably gather here after a while. It meant that elsewhere, the security would be less tight.

Perhaps he could bring his plans forward first. With Aje and Xin Gugu, who would join him there soon, maybe they could achieve victory and take down Zhang Taiying.

As the saying went, the most dangerous place was the safest place.

Who would have thought that in the heavily guarded City Lord Mansion, someone was plotting against a Sovereign Stage?

Even if it were made known to others, they would only think that this person was crazy.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was not crazy. He was very alert.

As long as his demands were not too unreasonable, no one could stop him with Fu Xing around.

If he exposed his weakness, then he could only rely on his background, or...

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the two full suits in his spatial ring.

These were his two newly acquired Divine Instruments.

One of them was a set of black robes that covered the face. It came with gloves too. If he put them on, only his eyes would be visible.

The second was an unkempt linen shirt with dried grass on it. It was old and ratty, but there was a straw hat on it.

He would practically be pretending to be a tiger eating a pig. How enticing was that?

...

Everyone watched Xu Xiaoshou leave with eyes full of admiration.

He could casually decide the fate of a peak of Master Stage.

Was this the effect of influence?

“Look closely. Xu Xiaoshou’s back figure seems to be a bit domineering!”

“Hmm, trifling Innate Stage, he made me feel like I am powerless against him.”

“Heh, let alone you, Elder Wen couldn’t resist this kid’s behavior. He is a character indeed... I am to blame. It is my oversight.”

“Oversight?”

After he heard murmurs at the back, he sighed and continued.

“How wonderful... I also wish to have such a little brother who will call me Big Brother, shield me from wind and rain, and wipe my ass...”

Everyone was speechless when they heard that.

Begrudged, Passive Points +343.

Envied, Passive Points +226.

Resented, Passive Points +66.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and looked at the numbers in the Information Bar, feeling like he was on cloud nine.

Passive Points: 24,006

It was simply terrifying.

There were a few unrestrained roars behind him. Fu Xing was obviously dealing with the matter. The young master had attracted everyone's attention with his presence.

Xu Xiaoshou held his hands behind him, composed and serene. He felt that the moonlight in the night sky was like a refreshing breath of air caressing him.

"Little Junior Sister!"

"Hmm?"

"Something major may happen tonight. You have to prepare yourself."

"Mmm."

"At that time, maybe you can see a magical place of refuge."

"Oh."

"Why are you so calm?" Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

"Heh heh."

Mu Zixi gave him a knowing smile.

'I have followed you down from the mountain and been by your side for so long. Do you think I don't know your true nature?'

'If the City Lord Mansion dares to accept you tonight, it is destined for doom.'

'What do you want to do now that you just finished dealing with a person?'

"Where are we going?" Mu Zixi asked.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled mysteriously.

"We are going to pluck carrots."

"???"

"Don't you understand? We are digging a hole!"

Chapter 383: The Impermeable Sea of Flowers

He did not speak to Fu Xing much.

When this lad came, Xu Xiaoshou conveniently used him as a tool.

After successfully using Fu Xing to attract everyone's attention, Xu Xiaoshou took advantage of their momentary distracted state and quickly disappeared.

The banquet room was an enticing place...

But digging holes and burying people were obviously more important to him.

Money was only an object. If one could use the money to kill people, that was the highest state.

As for Passive Points, the same was true.

He walked out of the banquet room without interruption, Mu Zixi trailing behind him. After turning one corner, their surroundings dimmed into the moonlight.

Shady trees surrounded the secluded roads. In the cold night breeze, some night pearls lit up the areas in front.

The deeper they went in, the darker it got.

In the end, even the light disappeared.

Mu Zixi felt her little heart starting to pound.

'Where is he going?'

'The grove?'

'Wasn't the grove in this direction?'

She did not know what was lying ahead of them, and Xu Xiaoshou also did not have a map. They were wandering around aimlessly. It seemed that he was actively avoiding every exit he encountered.

As the road turned east and west, Mu Zixi had lost her sense of direction.

"Xu, Xu Xiaoshou... Where are we going?"

There were only two of them there, and it was eerily quiet.

When Mu Zixi spoke, she felt that her heartbeat was louder than her voice.

Xu Xiaoshou noticed that the little girl's speech was rather strange, but he did not think much about it.

"We are digging a hole!"

"How can I bury people without digging a hole?"

Mu Zixi immediately felt her heart stop in her chest.

'Digging... Digging holes and burying people?'

'What does that mean?'

'Digging holes is only for burying the dead.'

'Could it be... He wants to... First...'

“Well, where is this place?”

Xu Xiaoshou interrupted her thoughts, which had wandered off course with a cry of surprise.

She looked in that direction and realized that the scenery had changed drastically before her eyes. In front of them was a colorful sea of flowers.

The floral fragrance wafted out, which made people feel invigorated. It was so refreshing that it seemed to blow away some evil thoughts.

Xu Xiaoshou was a little wonderstruck.

Mu Zixi had followed him all the way. Naturally, she was completely unaware that he had shattered many Restraining Arrays with Perception.

However, to practically apply the Weaving Expertise skill that he had learned in his mind...

Xu Xiaoshou did not even use Perception afterward. He only relied on the All-Beings Diagram to infer the Array Shattering Methods.

The Innate Stage Restraining Array could not stop him at all.

He only used Perception and Weaving Expertise to shatter the first Master Stage Spiritual Array before a strange feeling came over him.

“Sea of flowers?”

“Is it possible that there are treasure burying grounds ahead?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up with excitement.

He did not know whether to bury the treasure or not, but it was very secluded here. Moreover, there was a Master Stage Spiritual Array as an additional deterrent. It was an excellent place to bury bones.

Zhang Taiying only needed to be lured there. Once he initiated the bounded domain, who could know that there was a battle here?

“Little Junior Sister, follow me. Don’t wander around.”

Xu Xiaoshou called out and stepped into the sea of flowers.

The sea of flowers was extremely tall. It almost hid his waist.

Of course, this was for Xu Xiaoshou.

As far as Mu Zixi was concerned, she only had a tight feeling in her chest as she walked into the sea of flowers.

She only felt better when she flew a little higher.

“Stop!”

Before her, Xu Xiaoshou trembled. He reached for her waist with his hand.

Mu Zixi was speechless.

The warm and ticklish feeling at her waist made her suddenly shrink back and retreat.

“What do you think you are doing?”

The girl blushed a deep red and squeaked.

Xu Xiaoshou withdrew his hand in embarrassment. “Why are you flying so high?”

He had been focusing on the spiritual array and almost forgot about the girl behind him.

“Why can’t I fly high?” Mu Zixi raised her chin defiantly. “Is that a good reason for you to fondle me?”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

“Don’t play around and come down quickly.”

Mu Zixi flew higher and higher. She was about one head higher than him. He hurriedly persuaded her.

“The spiritual array here seems to be a bit strange. It is not an ordinary Master Stage spiritual array. Don’t mess around first and wait until I investigate it.”

“How strange can it be...”

Before the girl could finish her sentence, her elevated body suddenly stagnated as though someone was dragging her down.

With a thud, she came into contact with the ground.

“Ouch... Oof!”

Her face was covered in mud.

“Pfft!” Xu Xiaoshou let out a laugh.

Looking at his little junior sister, who got up from the ground with a grudging expression on her face, he teased her and replied, “Yes, how strange can it be? It’s just a light fall...”

“Ah!”

Mu Zixi raised her fist to jump up and smack him. As a result, the spiritual array seemed to be triggered and adopted a keen sense.

As soon as she lifted her foot off the ground, the unknown force dragged her down again.

With another thudding sound, Mu Zixi felt her knees crash into the ground due to her instability.

Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly stepped forward to support her.

“No can do, no can do...”

Mu Zixi was speechless.

Cursed, Passive Points +1, +1, +1, +1...

Xu Xiaoshou steadied the girl, whose little skirt was streaked with dirt. He began to think.

'Is this an Impermeable Barrier?'

He was a little surprised.

The level of the Impermeable Barrier was not low at all.

When it came to the theories of space and limits, this level was far beyond the Great Path.

It was not an exaggeration to say that it was the power that the Sovereign Stage could possess.

However, the spiritual array here was only Master Stage.

This...

How was it done?

Xu Xiaoshou had his Weaving Expertise skill. If he could hold out his spiritual source for an extended period, he could draw a spider web in the void.

But the intangible and invisible were currently beyond his limits.

"This sea of flowers is a little strange!"

He recalled the time he was in the Back Mountain of the Tiansang Spirit Palace. When he first entered the spiritual site of Rao Yinyin, it was also a sea of flowers.

The difference was that they were all psychedelic Red magical poppies.

Now...

He had the same bad feeling about this place.

"Be careful."

Xu Xiaoshou frowned and cautioned Mu Zixi. He continued to move forward, stepping directly into the sea of flowers.

Mu Zixi frowned and looked at the dirty little skirt on her body. She wanted to change it immediately, but it was clearly inappropriate at this time.

Fortunately, as soon as she entered the sea of flowers, it had blocked everything. It was nice.

Except for the tightness in her chest...

While thinking about it, she suddenly saw Xu Xiaoshou in front of her. He was flying.

At this moment, the girl widened her eyes.

"!!!"

The two of them already had a massive height difference. When Xu Xiaoshou flew, Mu Zixi had to lift her head to the sky just to see him.

"It's not fair! How can you fly?"

Doubted, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou coursed in the air leisurely, and his mutterings transmitted down from the sky.

“It’s not that I want to fly. It is the night sky... She’s calling out to me.”

Mu Zixi was speechless.

She managed to suppress her urge to attack him.

After all, if she jumped up, she would only fall to the ground.

Xu Xiaoshou looked around curiously from above the sky.

The fact that he could fly in here was not because he could figure out the workings of the spiritual array.

It could be credited to his superior Passive Skills, which were a bit too powerful.

The Impermeable Barrier was strong, but it could not hold a candle to his Toughness and Strengthen skills.

Xu Xiaoshou was ecstatic that the spiritual array level here was only at the Master Stage. Otherwise, even if he had a Master Physique, he would not be able to fly in a peak Master Stage spiritual array.

But now...

Xu Xiaoshou was curious. Who could be behind this?

Chapter 384: A Mysterious Person

After careful observation, he discovered a terrifying Nested Spiritual Array between this layer of the sea of flowers.

Moreover, he could not understand each set of spiritual arrays at all.

It was too advanced.

There were at least seven or eight layers of Nested Spiritual Arrays. It was not a humanly possible feat at all.

The spiritual array essentially broke the rules of the world. Following specific spiritual patterns, they were to grant a space a new set of rules so one could achieve the purpose they wished want to in that spiritual array.

During regular times, seeing two- or three-layered Nested Spiritual Arrays was already extremely terrifying.

Now, the ones here were seven or eight layers.

Xu Xiaoshou felt sheepish.

Could he stand it?

Unable to hold back his inner curiosity, he flew upward to investigate it.

He soon surpassed the coverage area of the sea of flowers.

Under the bird's eye view, his spiritual senses immediately saw through everything.

Perception could discover all nearby things, and it was very detailed. At this time, the advantages of spiritual senses were evident.

It was like an endless ocean. Even if Xu Xiaoshou's Perception was at its limit, it still failed to discover the edge of the sea of flowers.

On the other hand, spiritual senses could discover that far away from this sea of flowers, there seemed to be a trace of life.

The life force was incredibly weak. It was also entirely concealed by the spiritual array. If someone else were to search for it, they would definitely miss it out.

However, who was Xu Xiaoshou?

He was very familiar with the vitality breath, and he had just finished comprehending the Vitality Diagram of the human body. With a look, he managed to seek out the vitality breath through this Nested Spiritual Array.

'Is there someone?'

He was surprised. What kind of presence could be in the sea of flowers?

Was this terrifying Nested Spiritual Array the work of this person?

Spiritual senses were not Perception. Xu Xiaoshou could only make out a vague trace, and he could not figure out where the other party was located.

At this time, Xu Xiaoshou had already given up hope.

Perhaps he had already unconsciously entered the forbidden grounds of the City Lord Mansion by mistake.

It had made plenty of sense. Along the way, he had avoided almost everyone and all the spiritual arrays, so, naturally, no one stopped him and prevented him from going further in this direction.

'We must leave!'

The more Xu Xiaoshou thought about it, the more something felt off. He looked down at Mu Zixi, who was still struggling.

Just as he wanted to communicate with her telepathically, a popup notification appeared on the Information Bar.

Watched, Passive Points +1.

'Damn it!'

Xu Xiaoshou felt his heart beating wildly.

Was he discovered?

He immediately wanted to escape from the air and crouch down, but at this moment, a strong gust of wind swept across the sea of flowers and sent them rustling.

The array pattern concealed in the void appeared suddenly, its many layers interlocking tightly. Like a spark, it instantly lit up the entire sea of flowers.

“Are there so many spiritual arrays?”

Xu Xiaoshou was horror-struck. He realized that the spiritual array in the sea of flowers had attracted him.

And here, there were more than that.

Even in the void, there were numerous array patterns carved out.

Where the sky and earth met, that Nested Spiritual Array was not a two-dimensional plane but a three-dimensional one.

A strong seal smell emanated from it, trying to suppress Xu Xiaoshou. Even if the multiple spiritual arrays were rampant, Xu Xiaoshou’s Toughness was still the undefeated champion.

‘Can’t I hold it down?’

It seemed that in this world, there was nothing that could make him bow his head down.

The knowledge filled Xu Xiaoshou with delight. Of all the spiritual arrays in the surroundings, the highest level was at the peak of the Master Stage. There was no Sovereign Stage spiritual array.

‘Why is that so?’

‘Being able to possess this Nested Spiritual Array ability, the Sovereign Stage level spiritual array would be a piece of cake.’

‘Why isn’t there any Sovereign Stage spiritual array in this sea of flowers?’

The doubts spread in his heart, but Xu Xiaoshou did not struggle to answer them then. Instead, he let his body’s Suppression Power take over. He fell into the sea of flowers on the ground.

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

Mu Zixi hurried over quickly with a worried expression on her face.

The sudden change in the sea of flowers had unnerved her terribly.

As soon as the array pattern lit up, the girl felt like she had stepped onto an altar. It was as if she would be the sacrificial lamb facing its final moments in the very next second.

“Go!”

“This place is too malevolent to stay!”

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated no further. After he finished speaking, he immediately pulled Mu Zixi and left.

Even though the spiritual array was formidable, it could not stop him with his Array Shattering Divine Instruments Perception.

At this moment, another message popped out on the Information Bar.

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou shook his body immediately. Could that fellow see him?

Suspected?

What was he suspecting?

Could the hidden party have seen through his act? Was his Array Shattering of no use against him?

He panicked even more and realized that the invisible force behind the sea of flowers was definitely not an ordinary person.

That wave was too strong.

If things did not pan out following his plans, perhaps this would not be the place where he would be burying Zhang Taiying's bones, but it would be his burial ground instead.

"Run!"

Mu Zixi had already sensed Xu Xiaoshou's panic, but she also knew that she could not simply walk around. She followed Xu Xiaoshou's pace closely.

It was all over. Xu Xiaoshou's plans of using the grove and the sea of flowers to lure Zhang Taiying had been discovered.

She was still thinking about it amusedly and did not see Xu Xiaoshou in front of her, who suddenly jolted. He forcibly retracted the step he was about to take and stopped at the void.

Under his feet, a ring of light suddenly appeared.

If Xu Xiaoshou could not hold his step back, he would have stepped in with one foot.

No one knew what the consequences were.

Even though he pulled himself subconsciously, Mu Zixi could not control herself.

The two of them were too close. The distance between Xu Xiaoshou and Mu Zixi was from foot to foot as she feared losing sight of him.

As soon as Xu Xiaoshou stopped, the little girl ran into it.

Fortunately, Mu Zixi, who had learned from the past, had her spiritual source protection permanently turned on and was not directly blasted away.

The tremor still made her take a step back.

"Be careful!"

Xu Xiaoshou turned around abruptly and was about to hold Mu Zixi with a hand.

It was too late.

As soon as the little girl's feet stepped back, a ring of light appeared at the appropriate time. When she stepped on it, she disappeared with a cry of "Ah!"

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Had she teleported away?

He was disconcerted.

What level of the spiritual array was this?

Could a Master Stage Spiritual Array achieve teleportation effects?

That was simply unscientific.

Xu Xiaoshou felt his heart suspending with his breath. He could no longer think about where it had sent Mu Zixi.

He did not have the urge to follow his junior sister's footsteps to find out where she had been teleported...

Not to mention whether the two teleported destinations would be the same place.

The consequences alone were too severe to think about.

It would be better to sacrifice one than two.

No, that was not the case.

It was better if one of them could escape.

If no one could go out, how could he find Fu Xing to help with the search for Mu Zixi?

Xu Xiaoshou looked back at the Information Bar. He had already established that the person in the sea of flowers was manipulating all this. That person must have discovered his peculiarity too.

Outwitted, Passive Points +1.

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

Regarding those two pieces of information, the first was the key to Xu Xiaoshou stopping himself in time. The second was the timely feedback from the other party after he had stopped.

It was a pity that he could not convey the reasons behind this to Mu Zixi in time.

Otherwise, this little girl would probably not die so miserably.

'Is he playing with me?'

Xu Xiaoshou had a strange expression on his face. He turned his head and looked directly at the unknown person.

He could not see this person, but the other person could see him.

Watched, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath. He looked back across the distance from the edge of the sea of flowers.

Even though it was only a few feet away, there was some ghost teleportation. One thing was certain... He could not get out of the sea of flowers tonight.

In that case...

He stopped and turned around slowly. Suddenly, hundreds of spirit needles lit up behind him.

At this moment, the colorful sea of flowers rustled.

The wind whispered, and thousands of flowers bowed down. There was a feeling that the mountains and rain were about to come.

Even if he could not see the person opposite him, Xu Xiaoshou still felt mockery from the other party. He seemed to be laughing at him for not knowing his abilities.

Ridiculed, Passive Points +1.

Chapter 385: The Monstrous Godly Weaving Technique

Passive Points: 24,125

Xu Xiaoshou deeply regretted not staying another minute or two longer in the guest hall.

He was a thousand Passive Points from reaching 25,000 total Passive Points.

Twenty-five thousand points would translate into five Level Two Skill Points, which would be the Master stage of Weaving Expertise.

Weaving Expertise (Innate Level 6)

Weaving Expertise (Innate Level 10)

He was only one level away from reaching the Master Stage with the current number of points he had.

He swore in his mind, but Xu Xiaoshou had expected the sudden turn in events.

He held his head as a large amount of knowledge started to stream in. Xu Xiaoshou chewed and digested each piece of information thoroughly. Even if he had not reached the Master Stage of Weaving Expertise, he had gained a measurable sense of confidence.

The internalized knowledge unfurled itself into a field of flowers of Nested Spiritual Array. Although they were Weaving Technique, Xu Xiaoshou was determined to seek his own answer with the mass of knowledge and information.

“Reconstruct!”

He was able to pull his own weave map to the top with the weave reconstruct technique. He added a new layer on the map and realized the Nested Spiritual Array function.

Xu Xiaoshou was beyond excited.

This Passive Skill was useful in battle after all.

His spiritual senses would differ from each enemy.

If it was a standard type of skill technique, Xu Xiaoshou would have never combined the insignificant aspects, such as reconstruct and Nested Spiritual Array, together.

He was at the 10th level of Weaving Expertise. In other words, he was only one level away from reaching the top.

As Xu Xiaoshou internalized the current wave of knowledge, he was confident that he had enough knowledge to use it.

After all, the spiritual array where he stood was unique. It was capable of immense power, yet it was only at the Master Stage.

If he was about to combine the highest level of Innate Stage Weaving Technique with the Nested Spiritual Array of the Master Stage...

As the wind blew, the hundreds of spirit needles behind Xu Xiaoshou instantly split and formed into a thousand more.

The thick bundle of spirit needles moved rhythmically in the void. Rows and rows of them intertwined with one another. It made the illusion of a moving three-dimensional object.

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

The other man may have been aware that he was capable of the Way of Spirit Array, but he would have been completely clueless about the spirit needles.

Xu Xiaoshou laughed mockingly.

It would have been abnormal if the other man had seen through his Weaving Technique.

Outwitted, Passive Points +1.

The moment he read the notification, Xu Xiaoshou jumped and lifted from the ground. He flew into the air above him.

A circle of light had manifested where he had been standing.

It was a teleportation portal.

The other man had the ability to place a teleportation portal freely, and he was able to activate his ability with the power of a Master Stage spiritual array.

This was indeed a terrifying power.

Xu Xiaoshou thought about the spirit needles behind him and instantly used them to strike at the newly emerged light ring on the ground.

With a loud rustle, the spirit needles swarmed toward the unprotected teleportation light ring like a herd of dragons and pierced into the circle.

The light circle was pierced into pieces with a “pong” sound almost effortlessly.

Under the crazy attacks of the spirit needles, even the shards had transformed into luminescent light spots.

The light spots were pierced into the nothingness by the aggressive attack of the spirit needles.

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

The other man seemed to be dumbfounded.

It seemed to be the individual’s first encounter with someone who used the Way of Spiritual Array in this manner. It made sense why the individual was frozen with shock.

The array pattern of the void was understandable, but the offensive type of spirit needles was new ground to cover for the individual.

A spiritual array was commonly used as a setup, one to lure the enemies into the battle like a mouse to a trap.

Previously, he had wanted to lure the mouse, which was Xu Xiaoshou, into the trap.

However, it came as a shock to him that Xu Xiaoshou not only knew the spiritual array, but he also knew about the spirit needles too.

The spirit needles had not only remade a new array pattern that covered his cover of a teleportation light circle, but the reconstruction also had completely replaced the original structure of his spiritual array.

The man cursed and decided to play along with him.

...

In the face of the multiple Suspected notifications from the other, Xu Xiaoshou knew he had successfully tested his idea. Every cell in his body was shaking from excitement.

‘Is it really possible?’

As it turned out, it was true that his spirit needles of the Way of Spiritual Array could be used to dissolve an ordinary spiritual array.

With him using the Weaving Technique, the spiritual array could be compared to a piece of clothing. Regardless of how fancy, appealing, and luxurious the item may be, it would be destroyed with a needle.

‘This is too overpowering!’

‘Is the Weaving Technique really so useful?’

Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled. He felt like he had strayed from his path, but the path he had gone on was greatly beneficial for himself.

As for his enemies, he doubted they would enjoy any bit of his growth. This technique might even drive them to tears.

Xu Xiaoshou was in high spirits. With a wave of his hand, the thousands of spirit needles moved as if they were creatures that had consumed an aphrodisiac. They moved up and down haphazardly and pierced between the void and the field of flowers without mercy or fatigue.

The situation was getting slightly out of hand.

The needles were like wolves that had filled their stomachs with ink and splattered the ink all over a beautiful art scroll. The painting on the art scroll was overwhelmed but could only retaliate with scoffs.

That was no big deal for the painting.

It was arguable that what made a famous painting more precious and unique was the unique stains that came with it.

However, if the scale of stain that carried with each stroke was multiplied by countless times by the thousands of needles...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The spiritual array exploded.

Suspected, Passive Points, +1.

Suspected, Passive Points, +1.

Suspected, Passive Points, +1.

The three new notifications that flew by his eyes made the change in attitude from the other man clear as day.

Anyone who had witnessed their spiritual array, which they drew with their blood, sweat, and tears, being destroyed would feel an immense sense of defeat.

Xu Xiaoshou laughed.

He took out an elixir and started absorbing its contents intently.

His body started to shake and spasm uncontrollably as his spiritual source in his energy reserve was slowly restored. The speed of the dance of the spiritual array had also increased. It started moving more crazily.

'No, I must find time to fulfill High Spirits right now.'

'If I was to use Weaving Technique under these circumstances, I would not be able to sustain the spirit array. My body would fall apart as well!'

Shaking, Xu Xiaoshou took out one more Origin Court Pill.

However, the recovery from the Spiritual Cultivation Pill was not faster enough to keep up with the rhythm of the attack.

Tear!

Xu Xiaoshou sucked on the pill more intently.

“Mm.”

His body shivered

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The void exploded.

Suspected, Passive Points +1, +1, +1...

Flames and lightning filled the sky. There were a few inactivated offensive spiritual arrays that were caught in the impact as well.

Alongside the glorious flower field, a beautiful spirit vein art scroll had emerged in the void. It had looked completely different after the merciless attack from Xu Xiaoshou's spirit needles.

The impact of the explosion had grown from the small area it was

The sounds of the explosion filled the air loud enough to startle anyone.

After a short while, the shredded spiritual array became puffs of mushroom clouds amongst the deafening sounds of the explosion.

The major flaw of Nested Spiritual Array had emerged with the explosion as well.

If there were no internal structure problems that were identified on a normal day, a Nested Spiritual Array was much more durable than other spiritual arrays.

However, once it exceeded its load, the explosion would have failed.

Xu Xiaoshou's weave reconstruct did not care for the internal structural problems, and he was going to show the technique off first before considering anything else.

The ones that he not exploded were due to pure luck.

If one needle was not enough, he could always summon one more to do the trick.

As the explosion was pushed toward its highest stage, the red pulse of the spiritual vein had extended to over half of the flower field.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that things were not right.

His Master Stage body could handle an ordinary explosion. However, this explosion was an exception.

‘Hm?’

‘No, it can't be.’

Xu Xiaoshou halted his hand. The spirit needle was left suspended in the void.

A blurry figure emerged out of the blue from somewhere far. A scratchy and raspy voice that sounded as if the individual had not spoken in years could be heard.

“Stop!”

However, it was too late.

The blue spiritual veins of the flower field had been engulfed by red, turning the sky into a sea of blood along with it.

The strongmen within the City Lord Mansion had their sixth senses prompt them in alarm. They turned in the same direction.

The field of flowers accompanied Xu Xiaoshou as he dove into the floor headfirst.

It was as if the burning sun had been thrown onto the realm of the world. The night suddenly lit up and was followed by a deafening explosion.

Boom!

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

Chapter 386: Mushroom

All of the attendees in the banquet room nearly jumped out of their skin.

The aftermath of the explosion had no less of an impact compared to the explosion at the Pill Pagoda a few days ago.

Somehow, there was a faint sense that the two occurrences were similar in terms of their bizarreness.

Everyone close to the explosion was dizzy from the earth-shaking aftermath.

“Was the City Lord Mansion blown apart?”

Once the banquet attendants recovered from the shakes, they saw a majestic and large-scale mushroom cloud in the distance.

After that, the venue fell into dead silence.

It was unimaginable that there would be individuals destroying the heavily guarded City Lord Mansion.

The only other possibility was this was a repeat of the attack from the other time, another chop that could have split Tiansang City in half.

“Explosion?”

Fu Xing stared at the diminishing light of the explosion. His feelings greatly differed from the rest of the crowd. He felt his entire heart sink into the depths.

He had a different and more in-depth understanding of the explosion than the other attendees.

“Where is Xu Xiaoshou?”

“Where is Xu Xiaoshou?”

Holding a wine glass as he traversed the crowds, Fu Xing had initially ignored the disappearance of Xu Xiaoshou since he had to socialize with many elders that were present at the banquet.

However, the wave of the explosion had knocked him out of his assumption. Xu Xiaoshou must have had something to do with it.

He did not think that Xu Xiaoshou would continue his antics even when he was in the middle of the City Lord Mansion.

In the face of the familiar blast, anyone would have guessed the individual who was responsible for it.

Fu Yinhong sprinted past the crowds and joined Fu Xing where he was.

As one of the witnesses present who had observed the explosion of the Pill Pagoda that day, she shared the same deduction of who would have caused the explosion that just happened.

She was still not completely certain of her deduction.

“Quick! Find Xu Xiaoshou and suppress him!”

On the other hand, Fu Xing was fairly certain about his own deduction. “Don’t let him fool around anymore!”

He was seething with hatred.

He had reassured himself that the City Lord Mansion was large in scale and well-protected with layers of barriers.

Therefore, if the man were to be practicing alchemy anywhere, it would not have caused much of a scene.

The thought that Xu Xiaoshou would return to his explosive tricks never occurred to him, especially since the current batch of alchemy had not started yet.

The next round had not started, but he had already played his ace.

Fu Yinhong was nervous as well, but she was still doubtful as she returned the gaze.

“The explosion seemed to have come from the back garden...”

“Who can enter there anyway?”

“Maybe this was an attack.”

“It’s not impossible!” Fu Xing interrupted her words and replied with a voice of steel, “It is Xu Xiaoshou!”

Fu Yinhong frowned and thought before adding sincerely, “Even Guardian Liu can’t enter that space. I don’t think that was Xu Xiaoshou’s doing.”

“It is him!”

Fu Xing was anxious. “I don’t need your doubts!”

She had no personal experience with Xu Xiaoshou, so she did not know the extent of terror the young man was capable of creating.

His strongest area was not limited to alchemy alone.

Fu Yinhong had wanted to speak more, but Fu Xing stopped her.

“Let’s not talk any further. Just find Guardian Liu and someone to go to the back garden with you.”

“If it is Xu Xiaoshou, please suppress him but do not try to attack or eliminate him.”

“If it is someone else, then activate the array and eliminate them!”

“We can’t let tonight’s banquet be disrupted!”

Fu Yinhong nodded. She was aware of the banquet’s significance. After all, she had her personal missions to complete.

“But the Red Coat...”

Fu Xing paused. His expression instantly turned sour.

“You get to that first if you still can’t be back when the time comes.”

“I’ll receive them!”

He held up his wine glass. His expression was a mixture of pain and reluctance. It was as if the individual he was receiving was not a human being at all.

A smile unfolded on Fu Yinhong’s face. After a light laugh, he reached out and patted Fu Xing’s shoulders.

“I’ll leave it to you. Don’t worry, I will do it well!”

Fu Xing glared at her. “You better hurry and return!”

“Not possible!”

He watched his sister depart. He could not help but fall into a dark place mentally.

He had just sent the older man, Wen Song, back to the Wen family and forbade him from entering the City Lord Mansion in the future. That was enough to give him a headache.

None of the outcomes were favorable to him at the moment. However, with the issue of Xu Xiaoshou and the problem of receiving the particular guest...

Fu Xing was a bundle of nerves.

He held his head back as he drained everything in his wine glass in one shot.

‘Oh Dad, when will you return and take back these responsibilities?’

‘Your son can’t take it anymore!’

...

In the field of flowers...

The place could hardly be described as a field of flowers at this point.

A few moments ago, it was a thriving and lush garden of blossoms. Now, it had been turned into a burned mess.

Thick and expensive-smelling smoke had filled the area.

The intricately constructed three-dimensional Nested Spiritual Array was blown apart, leaving only a small fragment of it in its place.

The area that closest to Xu Xiaoshou had nearly been evaporated into nothingness by the explosion.

Puff!

A piece of mud was launched into the air.

Xu Xiaoshou emerged from the ground covered with dirt from head to toe.

He sweated nervously as he observed the barren and incredibly different surroundings around him.

‘What happened?’

To honestly confess, Xu Xiaoshou had no idea that the explosion would occur.

Weaving Technique was used to construct spiritual arrays. It had flexibility to its usage, so Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had uncovered a new method of using it.

‘Exploding Weaving Technique?’

The scale of this explosion was much bigger than the cauldron explosions derived from alchemy.

Xu Xiaoshou stood up in shock. He saw a middle-aged man kneeling on the ground not too far away from him.

The man was in a much worse state than the scruffy-looking man.

His clothes had been burned black, and his hair was curled. He was kneeling on the ground with his tattered clothing as if he was crying.

Xu Xiaoshou’s mouth moved slightly.

‘He...’ Xu Xiaoshou guessed that the individual could have been the enemy he had faced just now.

He thought about the figure who had flown in at the last crucial moment but was unable to stop the explosion.

The more he recalled the figure, the more he could see the desperation in the figure’s actions.

“S-sir?”

Xu Xiaoshou called out cautiously.

He thought about turning around and leaving the premises immediately, but he remembered his missing-in-action junior sister. A remaining sense of duty was reawakened in him. Xu Xiaoshou stood up.

“Sniffle... Huff... Sniffle...”

The closer Xu Xiaoshou walked, the more clearly the sounds of crying could be heard.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless. He thought, 'Is the man crying after all?'

He dared not to lower his guard despite the appearance of the man. Just from his naked eye, the man had the potential of an ordinary Sovereign Stage. He could perhaps be less ordinary than he looked.

He took into account the wave of the Nested Spiritual Array from before.

Although he was the one who broke through the spiritual array, he was not going to underestimate the man before him. To him, it was a coincidence that he had the tactic to settle the problem, albeit a bit aggressively.

Nevertheless, it was close to 10 stories of Nested Spiritual Array.

The man was definitely of the Master Stage. His level was likely higher than that of Elder Qiao.

Xu Xiaoshou walked toward him and lowered his body. With a low voice, he asked, "Hello?"

The man sniffled loudly.

The man was barefooted, and his nails were overgrown. Additionally, he was covered head to toe in black dirt. He did not resemble a dignified individual.

He was skinny as if he had not eaten in a long time. The man continued to cry.

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated. He wondered, 'Could it be that he is facing a language barrier?'

"Sawadikap?"

"Hm."

The sounds of tears paused for a moment, but they quickly restarted again.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. He thought about how the explosion might have driven someone into tears.

Were some middle-aged men this emotionally fragile?

Xu Xiaoshou did not say a word. He squatted down next to the man. His Perception was searching for his sister disciple who had disappeared in the meantime.

"Sniff, sniff!"

After a few more snuffles, the man seemed awkward with the close distance between the two of them.

He wiped his dirt-covered face and turned around. His mouth opened.

Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head.

The man swallowed hard and regained his voice.

"Who are you?"

He was responsible for the other's tears, therefore, Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was his duty to coax the other out of their sadness.

He held up his hands over one another and straightened his head like he was comforting a small child.

“Mushroom.”

“The kind that makes a ‘jojo’ sound.”

“Are you a mushroom too?”

The man was more confused than ever.

Chapter 387: Your Spiritual Array, Was Rather Well Set Up

The man paused for a moment before asking, “Are you sick?”

“No, mushrooms do not get sick,” Xu Xiaoshou replied.

“How do you know that mushrooms do not get sick?”

“Because I am a mushroom!”

“No, you are not!”

“Oh, that’s right. I’m not. You are.”

“I am not a mushroom!”

The man replied furiously only to realize that ever since the spiritual array had exploded, he had been talking with the person who had caused the explosion about whether or not he was a mushroom.

This...

He straightened his body, squinted his eyes, and asked, “Who are you? And how did you come to this place?”

In a similar fashion, Xu Xiaoshou stood up and said without any fear, “That’s a question I want to ask you as well. Who are you? And how did you enter the City Lord Mansion? What motives do you have?”

“?”

The man seemed to be stunned and asked, “Don’t you recognize me?”

“Do I need to recognize you?”

As he asked that, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized something was amiss.

He had already inquired about all the strong cultivators within the City Lord Mansion, but there seemed to be nothing about this man.

He knew that within Tiansang City’s City Lord Mansion, there was still one weird man. That man was the mayor.

This man was someone who did not do his work. He had mysteriously disappeared a few years ago, which meant that all the affairs of the City Lord Mansion had to be settled by Fu Xing.

In the beginning, everyone thought that it was just a guise.

After all, in many organizations, the heads would use this method of handling matters from afar.

As time passed, everyone started to realize something wasn't right.

The mayor did not appear in front of anyone at all. It was as if he had disappeared from the face of the earth.

There was a common rumor that even the servants and guards in the City Lord Mansion had never seen this man again.

It was just like he was...

Dead.

There was another myth that said Tiansang City's mayor had actually been so addicted to spiritual arrays that he was studying them day and night without coming out.

He studied them to the point that he went crazy and had to be imprisoned by the City Lord Mansion.

Regarding this myth, Xu Xiaoshou did not believe it at all.

But the spiritual array...

He glanced at the man in front of him.

Could it be possible that the man had not become totally insane but had only almost become crazy?

"Are you the mayor?"

Xu Xiaoshou directly asked the question in his heart.

The air was silent for a second.

The man let out a sigh.

"Have the people of this city really forgotten about me?"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes widened to a stare. "Are you really the mayor? Fu Xing's father?"

"My name is Fu Zhi."

His raspy voice settled in the air.

The man had his hands behind his back as he stood barefooted on the black and burned ground. His toenails were digging deep into the ground.

His scorched and curly hair moved with the breeze as if they were the movements of willows in the autumn wind.

His tattered clothes hung on his body like pieces of rags. The years of unwashed smells emanated from them and swayed with the wind.

Xu Xiaoshou could not believe his eyes at all that this person was the mayor.

'Even a f*cking beggar would be clothed better than you!'

“Say yes.”

“?”

“Just say it!”

“Yes?” Fu Zhi hesitated.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the notification board. ‘Is there no reaction?’

His heart skipped a beat. “Now, say no!”

“No?”

Deceived, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou took in a deep breath of air. He wanted to squeeze out a smile, but his face seemed to be very stiff.

‘What the f*ck? Did I just cause an explosion right in front of Fu Xing’s father?’

‘Is this the part where I apologize?’

‘If I bring out Fu Xing to cover for me, will I be able to avoid this trouble?’

‘But...’

‘Such a deep Nested Spiritual Array was blasted just like that.’

‘Furthermore, I am someone of a younger generation who accidentally entered this prohibited place...’

‘No matter how I f*cking explain this, there’s no way they would let me go easily!’

Xu Xiaoshou felt his heart drop.

‘Calm down! I can’t mess up my own thoughts!’

‘I can’t admit my mistake. That’s right, I definitely can’t!’

‘If I were to admit my mistake at this time... It would definitely be just me courting my own death!’

He took in a deep breath. ‘Since I can’t force out a smile, then I shall not at all!’

“So, are you really the mayor?”

Fu Zhi rolled his eyes.

He couldn’t decide if there was something wrong with this young man’s brain or if he actually wanted to continue the conversation with this kind of person.

Taking in a deep breath of this fresh but scorched air, Fu Zhi finally regained his state of mind.

It was time to settle the problem.

He continued to look at the young man and asked suspiciously, “Who are you?”

The difference in his tone reflected the change in his state of mind.

Fu Xing's eyes exhibited a sense of interrogation.

And Xu Xiaoshou...

Even though he had already gotten confirmation of this guy's identity, Xu Xiaoshou still could not believe it.

He looked at the person from head to toe.

To be very honest, he looked very much like a convict.

He looked rough with tattered clothes. It was as if he got blasted by someone right when he got out of prison.

'Hmm?'

'Something is not right.'

'Out of prison?'

Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts stalled as he seemed to realize that he might have gotten hold of some blind spot.

'Could it be that this guy was experimenting with spiritual arrays here and made so many layers that he got himself trapped inside?'

'Did the explosion just now blast him out of it?'

'As for the tears on his face just now, were they tears of joy from finally getting freedom?'

'What the f*ck?'

Xu Xiaoshou felt that even he could not keep up with his trail of thoughts.

Looking at this person, he knew the man wanted to interrogate him.

He hardened his resolve, suppressed his impulse to retreat, and subtly encouraged himself.

'Xu Xiaoshou, you can do it!'

'You are now a spirit array master!'

'At least, you have to act like it!'

'The fact that this person, the mayor, in the face of a mere Innate Stage cultivator, did not attack at the first chance he got but chose to interact could mean something.'

'It was because the way you solved his arrays was above his understanding. That's why he could converse with you in such a peaceful manner!'

'Once you show any signs of weakness, he will definitely start to attack!'

As he thought of this, Xu Xiaoshou's momentum became more imposing. After all, he was someone who could suppress the three strong Sovereigns in Zhang Mansion.

Pretending to be someone stronger was as easy as the alphabet for him.

Xu Xiaoshou put his hands behind his back, raised his chin, and asked, "Were you trapped?"

Fu Zhi's thought of wanting to interrogate him suddenly diminished as a hint of shock flickered across his eyes.

'This...'

'How did he find out?'

'Could it be that this person was someone who could control the Divine Secret just as I had guessed earlier?'

'Watching the way of the heavens?'

'Spiritual communication?'

'That's right. If not, how could he have easily been able to use a method that I have never seen before to solve and break my Divine Secret array?'

"No!"

Even though Xu Xiaoshou had guessed the truth, Fu Zhi did not want to expose himself.

Who in their right mind would admit to such a stupid thing?

Deceived, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou almost started laughing.

'What a bluff!'

'Let's see you continue to bluff some more!'

It seemed that the rumors spreading in the outside world were not completely groundless.

In reality, no one would dare to believe that the reason why the almighty Tiansang City Mayor Fu did not care about the affairs of the city was that he had trapped himself in the spiritual arrays that he was researching.

Or maybe, even that guy Fu Xing did not know this either.

What an embarrassing situation.

Xu Xiaoshou found it hard to imagine. If he were to encounter such a situation, he would also be speechless.

Also, this guy had such a high status, power, and identity.

Xu Xiaoshou knew the scale of things and decided not to expose him.

Everyone wanted to be spared from embarrassment. Since he was not willing to tell the truth, why not spare him from the embarrassment?

Since his guess was correct, it would make it so much easier for him to handle things from now on.

Xu Xiaoshou tried to look serious as he stared at Fu Zhi for a few breaths. He had a look of wanting to smile but not smiling as he slowly said, "I know."

Those two simple words were enough for Fu Zhi's old face to turn red.

'He... Does he really know?'

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou did not waste too much time on this. He needed to immediately divert attention and change the topic.

He walked away a few steps to allow for some safety distance.

The distance would also allow him to retain some level of mysteriousness.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the sky over their heads before looking at what was left of the exploded spiritual array. His heart shook a little.

'What damage this explosion caused...'

He did not show his feelings. Instead, he continued to survey the surroundings before finally looking at Fu Zhi.

This was someone who could hold his composure. He was similarly waiting for Xu Xiaoshou's next words. Even if he had guessed his embarrassing problem, he was still calm.

How Xu Xiaoshou decided to speak for the next few moments would decide his life and death.

As such, Xu Xiaoshou let out a laugh as he raised a thumb.

"Your spiritual array was rather well set up."

Chapter 388: Shou, Brother Shou?

Translator: Nyo-i-Bo Studio Editor: Nyo-i-Bo Studio

Fu Zhi was stunned.

He had thought of many possibilities of how this lad in front of him would explain his behavior.

He had not expected for him to say his spiritual array was set up was rather well.

'Is he encouraging me?'

Fu Zhi was dumbfounded.

After being the mayor for so many years, this was the first time that someone younger than him had dared to use that tone to talk to him.

It was exactly what he said that led him to abandon his old-fashioned way of thinking and start seriously consider the young man in front of him.

In the beginning, he had thought that the person who would break the Divine Secret array would be an older person who had studied spiritual arrays for many years and conducted extensive studies on the Divine Secret.

After looking at this young man, he hesitated.

He looked very young. Even if he had started learning about spiritual arrays and the Divine Secret as a youth, it wouldn't have happened so fast.

What the young man said earlier led him to rethink his previous point of view.

Without any abilities, how could he have broken the Divine Secret array?

Without any abilities, how could he have dared to open his mouth to say such words of encouragement?

"Mister, who are you?" he asked with a serious tone.

Once Xu Xiaoshou heard the word "Mister," the rock weighing on his heart disappeared.

The switch from "you" to "Mister" meant that Fu Zhi had been suppressed.

Of course, all of this was built on Xu Xiaoshou's unorthodox Weaving Technique.

It was not related to anything else.

Xu Xiaoshou thought of how to twist his words as he reduced his speed and said, "My identity is not important. Rather, even if I say my identity, you would not know it."

He looked at Fu Zhi with a smile on his face.

Fu Zhi was stunned as his face turned red in embarrassment.

'That's right!'

'I have been trapped by my own Divine Secret array for four years and have lost touch with the rest of the world.'

In those four years, who knew how he had lived?

It was a mixture of poverty, bitterness, and despair.

Even though he could still communicate with Fu Xing, because of his pride and ego, he did not want to admit that he was trapped by the spiritual arrays.

It was to the extent that even after trying for four years, he still did not escape and ended up falling deeper into the trap.

At first, Fu Zhi had some chance to forcefully break the spiritual array.

After a while, as he continued to go astray on the research and study of the Cardinal Wheel, he could not even force his way out even if he wanted to.

Under layers and layers of the spiritual array, the mysterious power led him to go crazy and insanely addicted...

As well as lost.

“Four years...”

Fu Zhi mumbled. He did not know what the outside world was like anymore.

The communication with Fu Xing had been cut off at the beginning when he said he was going to start his closed-door practice.

This led the people of the City Lord Mansion to think that he was practicing hard and did not want to disturb him.

Furthermore, he was trapped in the layers of the spiritual array. Without any external help, he would not have been able to escape.

Thinking about this, Fu Zhi let out a sigh.

Even if this lad in front of him had exploded his spiritual array and efforts, he was still, after all, his savior.

It was because of this fact that Fu Zhi did not attack him from the beginning.

He would not have felt good about it if he had.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the man’s changing expressions. After the end of his last expression, the notification board popped an update: Received Gratitude.

He was stunned.

‘Gratitude?’

He had blasted this man’s spiritual array, yet he still received gratitude.

‘What is this guy’s brain made of?’

Without being trapped by spiritual arrays for a few years, no one would have been able to understand how Fu Zhi was thinking now.

Xu Xiaoshou was no different.

This did not stop him from taking advantage of the situation.

“Have you let it go?” His tone was mild as if it was a casual remark.

As for what he had let go of, to be honest, Xu Xiaoshou did not know.

Once Fu Zhi heard this random sentence, he let out a sigh. He knew that the man in front of him was not simple at all and had seen through him.

‘This kind of person should not be as simple as he seems on the surface. It is as if...’

‘This was all a guise!’

'Including this look, age, and ability...'

'All of it is fake!'

'But that's not important!'

Fu Zhi's face tightened. After letting it go, he felt much more relaxed. He put his hands together and said, "Thank you for your help in getting me out of this trap, but..."

He looked down as he tried to avoid eye contact and asked, "Could I trouble you to keep this as a secret for me and not to spread the word of this?"

Xu Xiaoshou almost burst out laughing.

He lightly nodded.

"Sure."

Once the word was said, there was silence for quite a while as the two of them entered a state of awkwardness.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that by not saying more words, this scenario would arise. All of this was still within his expectations.

As long as he did not feel awkward, the awkward one would be the other person.

He had to wait until Fu Zhi could not stand it anymore and start to change the topic by himself before this scenario could pass.

As he expected, the air was only silent for a few seconds before Fu Zhi noticing something amiss.

Nevertheless, he was, after all, the mayor. Even if he had been trapped for a few years, his conversation and communication skills were still present.

"May I know what your name is?"

Before Xu Xiaoshou could answer, he said, "After all, you are my savior. If I do not know your name, that would be disrespect on my part."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at his sincere face and was a little hesitant.

At the top of his mind, he thought of Zhou Tianshen and almost blurted it out.

'Come to think of it, Zhou Tianshen seemed to be from one of Tiansang City's big four families, which might be known to Fu Zhi!'

'Moreover, my real name is not something to be ashamed of. I don't have a reason to hide my name.'

Some things could not be pretended.

"Xu Xiaoshou."

With that said, disappointment flashed across Fu Zhi's eyes.

'This name...'

'Why does it sound so perfunctory?'

'Even if you did not want me to know your real name, you could have at least made up a better one!'

'Xiao Shou?'

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows, 'Does he not believe me?'

He opened his mouth and was about to say something but Fu Zhi seemed to have good control and was adept at hiding his emotions.

Right after the Suspected notification appeared, the guy suddenly seemed like another person as he passionately patted his shoulders.

"I see you are that Brother Shou!"

"I have long heard about you!"

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

'Brother Shou?'

'This...'

'You can't call me that, Uncle!'

His body jerked as his legs almost turned to jelly.

'Fu Xing calling me brother is enough. You are someone of the older generation, old enough to be my uncle, and yet you are calling me Brother Shou.'

'I am f*cking unable to accept this!'

"You are too polite, Mister. We don't seem to be that close yet."

"Ah!" Fu Zhi naturally knew what Xu Xiaoshou was thinking about as he patted his shoulder and smiled.

"Learning is endless. Those who learn are achievers. Based on your demonstration of Divine Secret just now made you worthy of me calling you in that way!"

Fu Zhi smiled casually as he tried to subtly observe Xu Xiaoshou's reaction.

He had purposely mentioned the Divine Secret and was not sure if this guy would get his hint.

It had to be known that it was considered a top secret even within the Holy Divine Palace.

The reason he could understand some of it was because he had gotten ahold of the Cardinal Wheel from the White Cave. Where would this guy in front of him have heard it from?

Xu Xiaoshou's attention was not on the Divine Secret at all.

The frequency of his mind had already been adjusted such that he did not know where it was at anymore.

'Brother Shou?'

'What f**king Brother Shou?'

'In this family of yours, even calling someone brother is passed down through the genes.'

'Could you guys at least differentiate what you call me?'

'If you call me Brother Shou and Fu Xing calls me Brother Shou as well, then how do I f*cking address you?'

'Uncle?'

'Brother?'

'Or... Uncle Brother?'

Despair filled Xu Xiaoshou's heart. 'What if I am exposed later on...'

'Help!'

'Have I bluffed too much?'

Chapter 389: What Magic Is This?

'No response?'

Fu Zhi looked at Xu Xiaoshou, whose cheeks were quivering, but he could not say a word.

He was a little bewildered.

Why would he not give him a response?

Where did Divine Secret originate from? Xu Xiaoshou did not speak at all and only smiled mysteriously. Did he think that he could read his mind?

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

Cursed, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou quickly returned to his senses and removed Fu Zhi's hand.

"Keep your distance."

That solemn sentence fully expressed Xu Xiaoshou's current mood.

Even if he did not want to, he had to draw a clear line with this person.

Fu Zhi had laid the sea of flowers, but would he imprison himself back in?

That was impossible.

Considering how close their relationship was at this time, how embarrassing it would be if he also attended the banquet dinner later?

Fu Zhi showed Xu Xiaoshou warm feelings, but he did not reciprocate them. However, he was not at all unhappy.

On the contrary, a person who had such a personality and cherished his words like gold was definitely someone noteworthy.

Could he possibly find a breakthrough for his Divine Secret through this guy?

“Big Brother Shou, I won’t say much about other things. If you can shatter this spiritual array today, you must have extraordinary accomplishments on Divine Secret.”

“Dare I ask, who was your teacher?”

Fu Zhi went straight to the point.

“Divine Secret?”

Xu Xiaoshou chewed as he mulled over this term. That was the second time he had heard this professional term from this man.

But...

What was this thing?

Divine Secret?

His skill was called Weaving Technique.

There was a tremendous difference between that and Divine Secret.

He did not ask further, but Fu Zhi nodded at him.

“Yes, Big Brother Shou cannot conceal from me that it is Divine Secret. The ordinary Way of Spirit Array certainly can’t shatter my Divine Array.”

“Were you taught by that person?”

Xu Xiaoshou had a headache.

He got a headache each time he heard “Big Brother Shou.”

However, Fu Zhi had revealed a lot of information.

Could the Divine Secret create so many levels of the Nested Spiritual Array with only the Master Stage?

Was this an upgraded version of the Way of Spirit Array?

Also, who was that person?

Xu Xiaoshou felt annoyed by the roundabout manner this man was talking in and asked directly, “Who is it?”

Fu Zhi was taken aback. “No?”

“If you do not tell me, how would I know who it is?”

Now, Fu Zhi was a little bewildered.

“There is only one family from which the Divine Secret of the Continents originated. Apart from Dao Qiongchang, who else could it be?”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned. “Dao Qiongchang?”

Who was this again?

He faintly felt it was a little familiar as if someone had mentioned it to him, but he just could not remember it.

Fu Zhi was startled again.

“It’s Hallmaster Dao!”

“Kui Leihan, Bazhun’an... The unpredictable and mysterious Dao Qiongchang!”

“Hallmaster Dao of the Holy Divine Palace!”

It was not until he mentioned Hallmaster Dao that Xu Xiaoshou became startled.

What Fu Zhi said turned out to be the first person of Shengshen Continent. He was the current Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace, Dao Qiongchang.

Was the Divine Secret related to Dao Qiongchang?

Could it have descended from the only origin in the continent?

Xu Xiaoshou could not place a finger on it.

When he looked at Fu Zhi, who was eyeing him with suspicion, he realized that he was acting a little too ignorant.

He could not help it.

The interpretations and level of comprehension of the two parties were not on the same level. Xu Xiaoshou had only been in Tiansang Prefecture, so his thinking could not keep up with this person.

Similar situations often happened during conversations between him and Elder Sang.

After all, the old guy always liked to namedrop some strong cultivators to quash his spirit.

Xu Xiaoshou was already used to it.

With a fling of his hands, he replaced the astonishment on his face with a solemn look. He closed his hand lightly as if the name of an insignificant person he could not recall had been brought up, and it took a while for him to remember.

“Oh, him.”

“No, what I used was not Divine Secret.”

Fu Zhi was flabbergasted.

'Did he really respond that way?'

Using such a casual tone, this fellow was patronizing Dao Qiongcang.

Was it possible that he was not practicing Divine Secret but a terrible United Path Legacy comparable to Divine Secret?

If he were to draw a comparison between the two, were they on par with each other?

Fu Zhi took it seriously and said, "I am not well-learned. May I ask Big Brother Shou what was the legacy skill that you performed?"

"Weaving Technique."

Xu Xiaoshou answered as soon as he thought of it. He did not know anything about Divine Secret at all, but this person did. In this case, he would be destined to die a miserable death if he pretended not to know and did not tell the truth.

Deep down, he was betting that this guy might not know about it either.

Sure enough...

"Weaving Technique..." Indeed, Fu Zhi did not relate it to the conventional weaving technique at first thought.

On the contrary, a scene of Xu Xiaoshou with thousands of needles dancing wildly behind him and wreaking havoc on the sea of flowers reappeared in his mind.

"What magic is this?"

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled to himself.

He stretched out his hand, cracked his knuckles, and pressed his thumb to his pointer to draw out a spirit needle.

"What is this?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

Fu Zhi looked at this spirit needle and fell into deep thought.

Was this a manifestation of the Great Path?

It did not look like it.

Was this a profound meaning of his realm?

That was not the case either.

After rifling through all the strange abilities in his memory, Fu Zhi suddenly felt that there was only one explanation for it, and it was an exceedingly ordinary ability.

"This is..."

"A needle?"

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at him, nodding approvingly. "Yes, you have excellent realization quality."

Even if most people had guessed it, they would not dare to say it out loud.

Fu Zhi was confused.

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou did not speak. When his hands interlaced, he compressed his spiritual source into a line.

With the movement of the spirit needle, there was a floating spirit thread at the needle's eye.

"Now, what is this?" Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

A strange color appeared on Fu Zhi's face.

Even if he wanted to connect this action with any grandiose abilities, his reasoning and recollection told him honestly that he could not do it.

"Thread?" he whispered uncertainly in a slightly trembling voice.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled, pursing his lips as he nodded. "Yes."

Fu Zhi was speechless.

He did not know what else to say.

When he thought of this guy suspended in the air and not moving, controlling thousands of spirit needles to shatter the sea of flowers, he could not help feeling a little eager.

Could this simple thing be transformed into a terrifying killing machine?

He looked down at Xu Xiaoshou expectantly.

Xu Xiaoshou felt his gaze and started his actions.

He quickly threaded the spirit needle between his hands, interlacing it in the void. The wind that came as he worked made him a dazzling sight for the eyes.

Fu Zhi swallowed his saliva. He stared at Xu Xiaoshou's movements, trying to uncover the mystery within.

This was the legendary Weaving Technique that could break his Divine Array.

Perhaps this was his one chance in this life, and he could get in touch with it so closely.

He had to grasp it tightly.

Xu Xiaoshou's hands were flying in the air. These random weaving movements had no basis or order to them.

After accidentally glancing at Fu Zhi beside him, he seemed to see a familiar figure in his eyes...

Someone who also had such a thirsty look.

'Yun He? Is that you, Yun He?'

Xu Xiaoshou noticed that something was wrong. This guy seemed to have too high expectations of him.

But the demo that he was performing...

Fu Zhi's eyes grew wider and wider, but Xu Xiaoshou's expression became more and more sheepish. Finally, they both stopped abruptly at a climax.

Chapter 390: Oh, You Have Yet To Realize It

The curtain fell at the climax, ending it without warning.

When Xu Xiaoshou's orchid-like fingers that were pinching the needle had settled, the spirit needle was already pulling the sparkling thread, weaving into objects in the air.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the gadgets in his hand and felt that they were not worthy of showing off.

The anticipation in Fu Zhi was comparable to Yun He, and it was simply too strong for him to bear.

Perhaps this thing alone could not impress him.

Fu Zhi frowned deeply. Disappointment flashed across his eyes.

That disappointment was not for Xu Xiaoshou but himself.

Sure enough...

Sure enough, his realization quality was still lacking.

He had failed and could not realize anything from this mysterious technique.

It was a pity.

Fu Zhi sighed, but...

Seeing Xu Xiaoshou's hand waving around daintily swaying in the wind, it was as though his Weaving Technique was full of a refined artistic sense.

However, as Fu Zhi watched on, he felt something amiss.

"Is this..."

Xu Xiaoshou swallowed his saliva and suppressed his guilty conscience. He said mysteriously, "It's a Chinese knot."

Yes, that was a simple Chinese knot.

For others, this might seem a bit complicated, but for Xu Xiaoshou, the knowledge reserve that came with the Weaving Expertise of the Master Stage Threshold in his mind was pretty robust.

A mere Chinese knot was a snap of the fingers.

Fu Zhi looked at him with a reverent glint in his eyes.

He carefully studied the Chinese knot in front of him and its exquisite and picturesque interlacing lines. He found the intricate form to be incomprehensible.

Was this a spiritual array?

Could someone build such an exquisite spiritual array without relying on any tools in such a short period? Moreover, it took on such a small form and had been conceived with only his spiritual source.

It completely floored Fu Zhi. Xu Xiaoshou's show had indeed blown him away.

At least, he had not seen this before.

"Chinese knot?" He raised his head with surprise evident in his eyes.

"Yes."

"What function does it have?"

"..."

Xu Xiaoshou was silent for a while. He could not bring himself to reply to him that it was "aesthetically pleasing."

He raised his eyes to look at him solemnly. "Do you understand it now?"

Fu Zhi was confused. His thoughts were immediately interrupted.

"What am I to understand?"

"The process just now," Xu Xiaoshou said.

"Huh?"

Fu Zhi frowned and thought hard. He was still unable to comprehend it.

He was ashamed and said humbly, "I would like to ask Big Brother Shou for advice. What was the process that you demonstrated just now?"

"Ah."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

"I thought that since you could answer the first two questions, you are a talent that has the potential to be molded. However..."

He paused for a while and did not continue but looked at the glittering Chinese knot in his hand. He said earnestly, "I do not know the innards of the Divine Secret."

"What I demonstrated just now was the process of the Weaving Technique!"

A look of recognition flashed in Fu Zhi's eyes, but it soon passed and was replaced with one that was slightly dubious.

"Weaving..."

He had said weaving. What exactly did he mean by weaving?

Fu Zhi was puzzled and asked for advice sheepishly. "Brother Shou, you said weaving, but could it have any special meaning?"

"No, there is none."

"?"

It took Fu Zhi aback.

He stared at Xu Xiaoshou's face for a long time before he was sure that he was not joking.

Immediately afterward, the middle-aged man gradually widened his eyes.

His mouth twitched in disbelief.

"Are you saying that your Weaving Technique just now was just an ordinary Weaving Technique?"

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Fu Zhi, who had a thundered expression on his face. He had a nonchalant expression and said indifferently, "It can be understood as so."

Fu Zhi almost exploded on the spot.

What on earth?

He had carefully studied, observed, and realized for so long, but he could not tell anything and thought it was some advanced spiritual array technique.

It turned out that it was just an extremely ordinary Weaving Technique.

It was the Weaving Technique that he said from the beginning did not have any special meaning at all. Was that Weaving Technique extremely ordinary and extremely humble?

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

Doubted, Passive Points +1.

Cursed, Passive Points +1.

Resented, Passive Points +1.

Missed, Passive Points +1.

Fu Zhi was speechless.

Xu Xiaoshou was taken aback by the frantic updates on the Information Bar.

Was this the whole process of doubting life to despair, hating the world, and wanting to destroy the world?

Xu Xiaoshou had long expected that Fu Zhi, who he had deceived, was on the verge of exploding in the very next second.

He did not flinch or explain loudly. He just sighed heavily again.

“Oh, you have yet to realize it.”

Fu Zhi was speechless.

He was staring daggers at Xu Xiaoshou, and he almost slapped the kid who was fooling him to death.

Realization, realization his...

However, his rationality kept him in check.

“Can you still realize?”

Fu Zhi sneered and laughed coldly. “How do I realize?”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt that the air of despair that disappeared for a long time had returned. He knew that if his answers were not good this time, he would die in the hands of Fu Zhi.

This guy was not one to fool with.

In that case...

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head. With disappointment in his eyes, he pointed his finger to the sky.

“What is this?”

Fu Zhi looked up at the bright moon.

“The moon?”

Before he realized it, he had become accustomed to Xu Xiaoshou’s way of speaking.

“Do you only see the moon?” Xu Xiaoshou had an indifferent expression.

Fu Zhi creased his brows.

“The sky?”

“This is the world!” Xu Xiaoshou did not ask anymore but instantly gave him an affirmative answer.

He pointed to the ground.

“What is this again?”

Fu Zhi was speechless.

He was dumbfounded. He had no clue what Xu Xiaoshou was going on about. He also did not know whether he should continue to play along with him.

This guy always gave people a feeling that he seemed to be speaking grandiloquently. When you thought about it, it was all bullsh*t.

‘How pretentious!’

“Don’t be distracted.”

Xu Xiaoshou smacked Fu Zhi on the forehead and said frankly, “This is also the world!”

At that moment, Fu Zhi only felt his brain buzzing. He was on the verge of collapsing from the nonsense Xu Xiaoshou had spewed.

Suppressing his anger, he was deeply shocked.

Was this guy for real?

This power and ability... Did he really possess such strength?

Realizing that the person in front of him was too cryptic, Fu Zhi decided to trust Xu Xiaoshou for the last time.

He said in a grave tone, "Both are worlds, but there is only one world that exists. What are you trying to say?"

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and knew that this guy had fallen into the hole again.

He said with a smile, "You are wrong."

"This world is not a world."

"What you see is only the tip of the iceberg."

In Xu Xiaoshou's mind, the face of Elder Sang emerged.

He wanted to talk about the fallacies of "Qiu Long Words," but as he glanced at Fu Zhi's face, which thirsted for answers...

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated.

He had never seen such a foolish person. He was obviously a Sovereign Stage and Grand Master Stage and even knew the Divine Secret, but he had fallen prey to himself many times.

At this point, Zhang Taiying was far superior to him. At least, after knowing that he was lied to, he chose to rage about it.

This man only had a one-track mind.

However, if it were not for such a disposition, would the spiritual array he had studied for so many years trap him?

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes thoughtfully. For the first time, he had the urge to teach someone well and impart his knowledge. It was unlike his usual style of feeding them with gibberish.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the moon and then at the earth before finally drawing a circle in the void.

"This is a world."

He drew another circle.

"This is also a world."

After that, he unraveled the Chinese knot in his hand. The complicated spirit thread turned into spiritual veins, which instantly converged into the second circle.

“What is the difference between the two circles?”