

I Am Loaded 401

Chapter 401: Where Is the Source of The World?

The screams of “uh” and “ah” echoed in the small space of Yuan Mansion.

It was a pity that no one could hear it in this isolated place.

Xu Xiaoshou had a solemn look on his face.

The screams could not shake away his obsession.

Even in this bone-chilling moment, he carefully observed the movement direction of the Divine Spiritual Veins before using the Weaving Technique bit by bit to reinforce the areas on the Ji Sword body that were lacking in spiritual veins.

“Xu Xiaoshou, let me go!”

“I am not the Cardinal Wheel or the sword. How can you create inscriptions on my body?”

“It hurts so much...”

“I am also a human. You can’t treat me like this!”

In the face of Xu Xiaoji’s horrified and desperate request, Xu Xiaoshou responded mercilessly.

“A human?”

“No, you are not.”

The air was quiet moments before the screams became more heart-wrenching.

Aje leered at this devastating and bleak sight with glowing red eyes. It rubbed its palms together in anticipation.

Xu Xiaoshou’s hands danced in the air. The spirit needle fluttered like a butterfly, carving the diagram bit by bit on the Ji Sword until it became clear.

When the final needle completed its task, the echoing screams in the void stopped abruptly.

The energy that had drained surged back into the Ji Sword as if it had stirred. It started to flow back thinly along with the spiritual veins diagram into the sword body.

“Hmm...”

The flood gates restricting the energy opened. The overflowing energy on the sword body made Xu Xiaoji feel extremely comfortable. He let out a contented moan.

Xu Xiaoshou was instantly overjoyed.

“Hehe, I said that it would work, didn’t I? I wasn’t lying to you.”

“Are you comfortable now? You can call out when you feel comfortable. You don’t have to worry as there are no outsiders here.”

Xu Xiaoji uttered a restrained “Uh.” He would rather die than surrender and let out a sound.

Xu Xiaoshou did not continue to torment the lad and basked in the silence.

When the spiritual veins diagram no longer flickered and had formed completely, the Cardinal Wheel had undergone significant changes.

The overflowing energy from the spiritual veins had formed an aperture in the sword notch, and it looked exceedingly unstable.

‘If I am not mistaken, this should be a passage.’

‘Fu Zhi has been studying it for four years, and he should be able to use this thing.’

‘However, he didn’t know that the Divine Array of the Cardinal Wheel was not the original array pattern anymore. It was incomplete due to disturbance by external forces...’

‘Even in such an incapacitated situation, he could also summon the light curtain without using a sword.’

Xu Xiaoshou had to marvel at his genius.

If there was no sword, and he had to use other methods to summon the light curtain, he would not be able to grasp it so quickly.

He had succeeded at that moment.

The method he had used was the closest to the correct one.

‘If I guessed it correctly, as long as this light curtain exists, it can communicate with the small world within the Cardinal Wheel. I don’t think it should be an issue to get out of it.’

‘The reason why Fu Zhi couldn’t control the light curtain was that he took the wrong path.’

‘The light curtain can be opened and entered, but it cannot sustain a prolonged presence. That is why no one can come out from it.’

‘In theory, you can go in now. However, there is still an unstable factor...’

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Ji Sword in his hand.

If Xu Xiaoji got in alone and managed to escape from the sword notch, wouldn’t he be trapped inside?

He looked at Aje, who was beside him. Certainty shimmered in his eyes.

“Xu Xiaoshou, aren’t you going in? Hurry up! I can’t hold on for long!”

Although he had temporarily become part of the array pattern, Xu Xiaoji could perceive that the power of this spiritual array was weakening.

Now, it was beginning to extract his vitality as an energy source.

However, he did not panic.

He had to hold on.

As long as Xu Xiaoshou entered that place, he could escape from the sea of suffering.

Xu Xiaoji devised this plan in his mind.

Xu Xiaoshou did not hesitate since every second counted.

Without saying anything, he jumped forward and plunged into the light curtain.

“Excellent!”

Xu Xiaoji was so excited that he was about to jump up.

However, just as Xu Xiaoshou was about to vanish into the light curtain, his voice resounded in the air.

“Aje, hold onto him.”

Bang!

Just as the Ji Sword was about to fly out, Aje gave it a loud smack, resulting in the sword body distorting slightly.

From the impact, blood trickled down from the handle of the sword.

Xu Xiaoji was speechless.

At this moment, the disbelief, shock, and raging anger he felt in his heart completely obscured his physical pain.

“Xu, Xiao, Shou!”

“Damn you! How can you be so cruel? Ah...”

“Ah, I cannot hold on anymore! I’m going to die! I can’t continue!”

“Ahhh!”

“Ma Ma?”

Aje tilted its head and applied pressure to the sword with its hand again.

“Oof!”

Xu Xiaoji cried out in agony. He immediately adopted a soft and reconciliatory tone.

“Big Brother, please be gentle with me. It was too sudden, which was why I can’t hold on. I’m going to break!”

“Ma Ma...”

Bang!

“Damn, stop it! Ouch!”

“Xu Xiaoshou, come out and save me!”

“Help!”

...

His screams were completely inaudible to Xu Xiaoshou.

Xu Xiaoshou felt his head spin as he entered the internal space of the Cardinal Wheel.

The Heavens and Earth Order here was even more unstable.

There was no gravity and no earth. Everything was still in the state of the Chaotic Fog.

The internal space of the Cardinal Wheel appeared even more run down when compared to the Yuan Mansion.

The surrounding space seemed to be damaged. From time to time, a black hole would automatically tear open. Like a beast swallowing its prey, the black hole seemed to suck people in while also emitting a menacing atmosphere.

‘Have I entered already?’

Xu Xiaoshou was equipped with Toughness, so the force of the suction did not affect him at all.

The spatial structure of this place was not threatening to Master Physique cultivators like him.

‘So, Mu Zixi shouldn’t die in here...’ Xu Xiaoshou mused to himself.

Although the lass was only the Innate Stage, she had a lot of tricks up her sleeve. She had a mysterious origin as well. Usually, only Xu Xiaoshou could keep her suppressed.

Otherwise, no matter where she was, her genius would shine as bright as a diamond.

A small space like this would not finish her off.

Xu Xiaoshou looked around and activated Perception. He quickly scanned the Chaotic Fog layer by layer and had obtained a panoramic view of his surrounding environment.

To others, this would have been a difficult place that they would have to risk their lives to explore.

In his opinion, this place was like a small courtyard.

Explore?

That was completely unnecessary.

He would not consider this to be exploration at all. Even calling it a tour was a bit too excessive. At best, it could be considered looking around.

This place was tiny.

In terms of its size, it was only one-tenth of Zhang Mansion’s Eastern Courtyard. This place was clearly not made for people to stay.

As Xu Xiaoshou scanned his surroundings with Perception, he naturally saw the existence of Mu Zixi.

This little girl did not seem to be in the state that he imagined, which was suffocating, getting lost, or being dismembered by a black hole.

On the contrary, somewhat strangely, she seemed to be asleep.

‘What’s the situation?’

Xu Xiaoshou flew over to her with a bewildered expression. As he approached, he could thoroughly see the scene in front of him.

Amidst a dense vitality cocoon was a little girl suspended in mid-air with her waist and abdomen arched and her double ponytails curled high up.

Her face was flushed red as if she was drunk. She was foaming in her mouth, and her body was trembling.

“Oh, uh...”

“Um, uh...”

She was moaning uncontrollably as her body trembled and twitched involuntarily. Xu Xiaoshou had a strange expression on his face.

‘Foaming at the mouth?’

‘Has she been poisoned?’

He hesitated because the situation did not seem to resemble poisoning but rather something familiar.

The moaning and trembling...

It was like the first time he used the Breathing Technique to absorb Spirit Crystals.

‘Is she merely comfortable?’

Xu Xiaoshou was a little uncertain, but he felt resentful toward his junior sister.

‘Your senior brother was so worried outside that I came here after trying my life, yet you are so comfortable here abandoning yourself to pleasure.’

‘What did she swallow?’

Xu Xiaoshou was curious about what made her that way.

When it had happened to him, that was the result of absorbing excessive spiritual energy. Nevertheless, that should not have been the case for Mu Zixi.

Her condition was not due to Intoxicated Spiritual Energy but the Intoxicated Life Force.

In other words, what kind of drug had knocked her out?

‘That’s not right!’

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils suddenly dilated.

This place was so small that everything was visible at a single glance, so how could there only be Mu Zixi in this space?

'Where is the Source of the World?'

'Fu Zhi said that you could unlock the secrets of White Cave with it. That way, you can get One Piece's Source of the World!'

He looked at Mu Zixi, who could not help herself from twitching in front of him. He then looked at her high and coiled ponytail. He felt a wave of shock jolt through his body.

"Could it be..."

Chapter 402: Swallowing and Awakening

"Did she swallow it?"

No matter how unbelievable it was, this thought floated at the back of Xu Xiaoshou's mind.

Mu Zixi could not possibly be drunk with vitality for no reason. It was even more unlikely for the Source of the World in this space to avoid Xu Xiaoshou's scrutiny on purpose.

No matter how much it tried to hide, nothing could hide from Perception.

There was only one possibility left.

Fu Zhi originally planned to seal the person who had been smuggled into the sea of flowers but had unexpectedly shut in a girl with a silly-looking appearance and a ravenous stomach.

Had she swallowed the Source of the World with her entry?

'How is that possible?'

Xu Xiaoshou had a look of surprise on his face.

The Source of the World was the foundation of the birth of an extradimensional space. When he had listened to Fu Zhi's description and introduction, he could already predict how colossal the energy of this thing was.

Had Mu Zixi swallowed it?

How could she survive?

Xu Xiaoshou stepped forward and looked closer. He found that the little girl's delicate body was trembling and sweating, but she did not seem like she had stuffed herself to the brim.

Would she explode?

There was no sign of this at all.

At best, she was so satiated that she had become comfortable and passed out from eating.

'Hu...'

'She is stronger than me!'

Xu Xiaoshou was amazed. He already knew that his junior sister was no ordinary person.

Nonetheless, he never expected that her ability to swallow a life force could reach such a high level.

After this episode, did she need even need to use what tricks in battle?

She could just lunge into an attack, bite down the neck of her opponent, and even suck a Sovereign Stage dry.

'This is too frightening.'

'Maybe she hasn't realized that her abilities are so terrifying.'

'It's a waste for her to use her energy to absorb Life Generating Pills on regular occasions.'

In spite of his grouses, Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to stay any longer.

He had no idea how long Xu Xiaoji could hold on outside. If he wished to investigate further, he had to carry this girl to the Yuan Mansion to examine her.

"Wake up."

He slapped the girl on the cheek.

With two slaps, he was amazed at the elasticity of her delicate cheeks. It was as if only a pinch would squeeze water from this collagen-filled face.

Xu Xiaoshou was taken aback for a moment.

'She is different already...'

It was not the first time that he had pinched his junior sister's face. This time, he felt as if she was younger and felt better to the touch.

'I also had this illusion the last time I saw her at the Senluo Woods by Tianxuan Gate.'

'She seems to be... Smaller?'

Mu Zixi woke up with a "hmm" and saw Xu Xiaoshou pinching her cheeks with both hands. She was taken aback at that sight.

"Xu Xiaoshou?"

"Why are you here?"

"Ah." Xu Xiaoshou retracted his hand in time and teased her, "You are quietly eating behind my back and won't even allow me to see you."

Mu Zixi blushed instantly.

"How can it be?"

"Did you really not eat anything?"

"No."

“Then, where did Source of the World go?”

Mu Zixi was stunned momentarily, “What Source of the World...”

It suddenly occurred to her that she had just entered this space. In her daze, she ran headfirst into the fist-sized vitality cocoon.

She swore to herself...

She had never seen such a pure vitality source in her life.

It was purer than the aura on Xu Xiaoshou’s body.

She had been in contact with Xu Xiaoshou for a long time and could barely bear it, but this vitality cocoon...

Who could stand it?

She consumed the delicious fruit in one bite and even swallowed the outer seal directly. After she had digested it a little, Mu Zixi was immediately on cloud nine.

She felt like she had turned into a carefree bird, freely flying in space.

However, at the end of space was a slap.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at her with a smile, causing Mu Zixi’s face to blush more and more deeply.

Finally, she could not stand it and wanted to launch into an explanation, but Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand at her to cut off her words.

“Remember, if someone asks about Source of the World after you go out, you will answer that way too.”

“Knowing nothing is the safest.”

“Huh?” Mu Zixi tilted her head in confusion.

Xu Xiaoshou did not offer further explanation.

According to Fu Zhi, too many people had their eyes on the Cardinal Wheel.

Those people were obviously not there for the Divine Secret, so they could only be after the Source of the World.

Xu Xiaoshou did not know what effect the thing had.

If that many people were flocking to it, it must have had extraordinary uses.

In addition, it was from White Cave.

‘The Source of the World...’

‘If there is no source point in a world, can it still exist...’

Xu Xiaoshou did not know if the source that his junior sister swallowed was the same, but it was beyond his control at that point.

According to Perception, the teleportation light curtain in the close distance had started to flicker, which was a sign that it was becoming unstable.

“We’ll talk about it when we get out.”

Xu Xiaoshou tugged Mu Zixi’s hand to lead her to the light curtain.

However, as soon as he moved his hand, he was struck and sent flying mid-air. He was almost cut in half by the black hole of the void.

“What are you doing?” Xu Xiaoshou asked in surprise.

Given his Toughness attribute, was he also bounced?

How strong was this power?

Nonetheless, he was not hurt at all. It was as if this rebound was only telling himself not to touch the person in front of him without consent.

Mu Zixi felt taken aback as well.

She glanced at her hand and rubbed it. She asked a little dubiously, “Why... Why did you fly?”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly became alert.

Was she unaware of it?

Did that mean the force behind it was the doing of the Source of the World?

Was that force resisting him?

“Why?”

Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled. He had not done anything to this World Source. He had not even seen it before. Had it already rejected him?

That could not be right.

Perhaps this World Source was not repelling itself but repelling the Fourth Sword and Cardinal Wheel that had sealed it.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes flashed with recognition, and he realized something.

He had come into contact with those two items.

When he realized that, he wanted to verify his theory immediately.

However, the teleportation light curtain seemed more unstable. It was flickering rapidly like a falling star about to disappear.

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to wait any longer and waved his hand.

“Follow me. We will talk when we get out.”

Mu Zixi nodded absently, suppressing the inexplicable resistive sense in her heart. She only felt that she had not completely digested the vitality cocoon that she swallowed earlier.

Looking at Xu Xiaoshou's back, her mind was suddenly dizzy. It was as if she had lost her consciousness.

At that moment, no one noticed that Mu Zixi's beautiful eyes suddenly lost their color. Her left eye flashed black, and her right eye flashed white.

They resembled the yin and yang of the Tai Chi Fish. The black was pure black, and the white was pure white. There was no other variation of remnants or any dust.

The contrasting black-and-white colors only appeared for a fleeting moment before her eyes shifted and fused back into their regular appearance, leaving no trace of the strange occurrence.

As Mu Zixi felt a blur in front of her eyes, Xu Xiaoshou almost disappeared into the fog.

"Are you daydreaming? Hurry up!"

Xu Xiaoshou focused his attention on the shadowy-looking light curtain, and he was vaguely aware that something was subtly amiss.

When he turned his head, he saw the girl shaking her head as she ran toward him. He frowned slightly.

Was there something wrong?

No, that was not right.

He should rephrase that thought. Nothing was right about the girl who could swallow the Source of the World.

"Be careful."

"Don't touch the crack of the black hole," he reminded her helpfully.

"Oh."

Mu Zixi grasped her double ponytails and squinted her big eyes twice with all her might. She shook her head hard. Only then could she see the direction a little clearer.

Had her vision blurred just now?

Chapter 403: Junior Sister Grew Up and Learned to Lie to Senior Brother

"Big Brother Aje!"

"Big Brother, can you stop crushing me? I'm going to break!"

Xu Xiaoji wailed piteously and was utterly powerless in the face of Aje's brutal suppression.

His body was completely drained of its power. Although Yuan Mansion had a lot of vitality spiritual energy, it still could not sustain the power that the Divine Array had consumed.

Gradually, Xu Xiaoji felt a little lightheaded.

The vitality remaining in his body was about to be drained dry.

“Ah, stop it! Xu Xiaoshou, come back soon.”

“Help me...”

There were two swooshing sounds. When Xu Xiaoji was about to close his eyes in helplessness, the two sounds finally popped out of the extremely unstable teleportation light curtain.

Xu Xiaoji watched as Mu Zixi and Xu Xiaoshou came out one after another. He was so excited that he passed out flat.

“Ma Ma...”

Aje finally stopped at this time.

“Om!”

The Divine Array dimmed in good time and completely lost its luster.

The teleportation light curtain shattered, and it had altogether dissipated before everyone’s eyes.

...

‘Was it so dangerous?’

Xu Xiaoshou was terrified after realizing his narrow miss. He pulled out the Ji Sword instantly and realized that Xu Xiaoji had completely lost his consciousness.

‘Has this guy been drained?’

He caught Aje’s eye, but he could not tell anything from it...

Xu Xiaoshou was a little worried at first and was contemplating how he could rescue Xu Xiaoji.

However, after leaving the Divine Array, that guy started to absorb the vitality spiritual energy from Yuan Mansion again and started to recover slowly.

‘He is something indeed...’

‘Come to think of it, after this guy lost consciousness, shouldn’t he morph back into his original form?’

Xu Xiaoshou tsked in wonder at that discovery. He also wanted to take this opportunity to see what Xu Xiaoji was made of.

He never expected Xu Xiaoji to maintain his disguised form even after passing out.

He was indeed the “human” who could steal the Cardinal Wheel right under Fu Zhi’s nose.

Xu Xiaoshou cast Xu Xiaoji aside for the time being and turned his attention to Mu Zixi. He gave her a deep look.

“Where is this?”

The girl had noticed the difference in this world. She was aware that she had not yet returned to Shengshen Continent but instead was in a different space at that time.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled faintly. "As I told you, it's a small shelter from life-threatening incidents. Unfortunately, you hadn't been involved in a life-threatening incident before, so you did not have the opportunity to see this."

Mu Zixi was speechless.

Did he have to talk like that?

She did not respond but opened her arms widely and tried her best to inhale the flourishing vitality breath here. Her discovery filled her with joy.

She loved this place.

When she looked back, she saw the Spirit Mark of Life suspended in the void. It was the life source of this small world.

"Hmm?"

"Is the Spirit Mark of Life here?"

Mu Zixi opened her lips hungrily, and her drool almost trickled out. Her eyes were glittering so brightly that one could practically see the light shining out of them.

She had been coveting this for a long time.

"Focus on the present! That is not the point."

Xu Xiaoshou quickly grabbed her, but he felt the resistive force within her once again rearing its head to attack him.

This time, he squeezed her tightly. However, the girl cried out and was shocked into retreating.

Mu Zixi was surprised.

Cursed, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless for a while. He had forgotten that he was loaded with Passive Skills. If the power did not shock him, Mu Zixi must have suffered.

The power seemed to be in a weakened state than before.

Had it been digested?

"Are you okay?"

"I'm not okay!" Mu Zixi breathed out angrily.

Xu Xiaoshou said airily, "It's good that you're okay. What's the situation with the power in your body? Did the Source of the World bestow it upon you?"

Mu Zixi gave him a sideways glance and rolled her eyes at him.

"I have no idea! I did not swallow it!"

“Hehe, do you still need to pretend with me? If you did not swallow it, where did your cultivation level come from?”

Xu Xiaoshou exposed her directly.

He always felt that there was something strange about the little girl. He now understood it a little better.

He daresay that not only did her temperament become weird after that incident but also her cultivation level. Mu Zixi, who was originally at the Peak of Origin Court, had soared to the Peak of Occupied Void.

The way she broke through her cultivation levels was like riding a rocket. It flew straight up.

“What is wrong with my cultivation level?”

Mu Zixi was surprised after hearing his question.

She probed her energy reserve and found out that she had experienced a breakthrough. Not only that, but she had also broken through several levels in a row.

“This...”

She was too overwhelmed to speak.

Xu Xiaoshou sighed with emotion. His junior sister was just too strange.

The last time he saw her, she had also experienced a breakthrough like this.

Before entering Tianxuan Gate, she had just entered the Innate Stage. When they met again at Senluo Woods, she was already at the Peak of Origin Court.

This time, it was even more rampant. Mu Zixi had only disappeared for a moment. After coming out, her cultivation level was drastically different from before.

Who on earth had such a unique ability?

It went against the laws of nature.

“By right, even if you ingested the Source of the World, your cultivation level can’t possibly rise so fast.”

“After breaking through to the Innate Stage, no matter how powerful the energy is, you will only explode and die if you do not have the realization of the Way of the Heavens. You really shouldn’t break through so many levels every time...” Xu Xiaoshou touched his fingers together.

Mu Zixi frowned at him indignantly.

“Xu Xiaoshou, what do you mean?”

“Nothing...”

Xu Xiaoshou paced back and forth. He looked at the girl up and down again and stroked his chin.

“You are too strange. Tell me the truth, what secrets are you keeping from me?”

“It happened before as well when you broke open the dean’s seal without reason.”

“Is that something an Innate Stage like you can do?”

“Even I can’t do it!”

Xu Xiaoshou brooded and stopped pacing around. He shook his head, murmuring to himself, “It is not right. You are not right!”

Mu Zixi’s face flushed red as she watched him stare at her thoughtfully.

She also felt that something was wrong with herself. In the past, she did not know what was strange about herself.

Nevertheless, since she heard a voice that spoke to her in her mind when she had her last headache, the mystery behind the strangeness started to unravel.

“I don’t have any secrets,” Mu Zixi retorted defiantly.

Xu Xiaoshou squinted his eyes. A brilliant idea struck him like lightning. He suddenly exclaimed, “I’ve got it!”

“If you already reached this cultivation level before you were sealed, then this explanation will be fully plausible.”

“As soon as the energy is absorbed, it would break through the seal. You won’t need to realize the Way of the Heavens, and your cultivation level will jump up.”

Mu Zixi felt her heart thumping in her chest.

That guy...

Before she could ponder what Xu Xiaoshou said, he gave her a sinister smile and said, “Tell me the truth. Did some old grandpa possess you? Or are you the reincarnation of a demon who is slowly awakening?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his guess might not be purely nonsensical.

At least, he had heard the legend of a Spiritual Cultivator who had spent three years realizing the Great Path before eventually becoming a Sword Deity.

However, he had never heard of a story where one only needed to consume vital energy reinforcement supplements and become powerful after that.

If it was proven true, what was the point of realizing the Great Path?

They would only need to take drugs, and everyone would become the Sovereign Stage.

“What possessed or not possessed, and the reincarnation of a demon... Xu Xiaoshou, are you asking for a beating?” Mu Zixi raised her palm threateningly, her face looking incensed.

“You can beat me, but you don’t stand a chance against me.”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled lightly and suddenly probed her again. “Are you sure you don’t have any secrets?”

“No!” Mu Zixi declared confidently.

“Are you sure? You aren’t lying to me, are you?”

“I am sure!”

“Don’t say sure, say ‘No.’”

“Huh?” Mu Zixi was taken aback at his request. She looked at the serious expression on Xu Xiaoshou’s face and hesitated, not knowing whether to continue to hide the truth from him.

“No.”

She finally made a choice.

Deceived, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou sighed deeply.

“Sure enough, junior sister grew up and learned to lie to senior brother...”

“I worked so hard to enter the Cardinal Wheel to save you, and it was all in vain...”

“Oh, how sad is this.”

Mu Zixi flushed a deep red.

She could not understand how Xu Xiaoshou could be so sure.

She wanted to exclaim, “I did not lie to you” out loud.

She looked at Xu Xiaoshou’s sad expression, which did not seem to be fake, and she could not utter those words to him.

“Never mind. It is alright.”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand carelessly and did not want to pursue these small matters.

Who did not have their secrets?

No matter how big Mu Zixi’s secret was, could it be more jaw-dropping than his own?

He highly doubted it.

“We should go out now.”

He turned his gaze to the Chaotic Fog and seemed to see the sky outside.

Out there, Zhang Taiying was still waiting for him.

“At this time, the opening ceremony of the banquet dinner should be over soon.”

Chapter 404: The Person Fu Xing Was Waiting For

Xu Xiaoshou brought Mu Zixi out of Yuan Mansion.

The little girl clearly liked the place very much. Although the vitality spiritual energy was more than enough, Xu Xiaoshou did not plan to keep this girl with a whale of a stomach inside.

She could even swallow the Source of the World. What if she did not watch her mouth and ate the Spirit Mark of Life as well?

His Yuan Mansion relied on that to hold the space intact.

Once they exited Yuan Mansion, the communication jade scroll on his body vibrated nonstop.

Xu Xiaoshou answered it quickly.

“Xin Gugu?”

“Yes, it’s me.”

Xin Gugu’s lifeless voice rang from the communication jade scroll. It was obvious that he was annoyed after failing to reach Xu Xiaoshou after several consecutive attempts of calling him.

But this guy was also considerate. He knew that if Xu Xiaoshou would not answer, he must have been busy with something. Thus, he did not inquire further.

“Are you done at Zhang Mansion?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“Yes.”

There was a hint of amusement in Xin Gugu’s voice. “I wandered around outside and took two rounds. The old man could hold it in, but the woman couldn’t tolerate it and almost exchanged blows with me.”

“But those two were still too restrained, so we didn’t fight in the end.”

“If Zhang Taiying was there, perhaps I could fight him first and expend some energy.”

Xu Xiaoshou thought that if Xin Gugu had fought with them first, it would be a three-on-one situation.

He guessed that Zhang Taiying was already on his way when the Zhang Mansion people found Xin Gugu.

Otherwise, with his temperament, he might not tolerate Xin Gugu’s sauntering at the entrance of Zhang Mansion.

That was a vital part of his plan.

If Zhang Mansion had any Sovereign Stage who would accompany Zhang Taiying to the City Lord Mansion, then maybe he would not be able to get rid of him tonight.

However, if he could hold both of them back, Zhang Taiying would attend the banquet alone. He was concerned that it would be extremely dangerous.

“Have you arrived?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

After Xin Gugu delayed the two of them, they did not dare to leave Zhang Mansion.

At this time, he had unleashed another combat power on his side.

If he was going to bury Zhang Taiying tonight, Xin Gugu had to come help him.

“I was here for a long time.”

Xin Gugu's voice took on a dejected tone again. "People are guarding the door, and the array is launched. If I were to force it open, it might be a little challenging. The City Lord Mansion seemed to have an explosion just now. Are you okay?"

"I'm fine."

When the other party heard his relaxed tone, he was silent for a while before asking, "Did you trigger it?"

Xu Xiaoshou grinned mischievously but did not respond to that question. He changed the topic instead. "I will first find Fu Xing, and then I will pick you up."

According to the conduct of those door sentinels, he was concerned that without Fu Xing's appearance, it would be an arduous task for him to bring someone in.

"So it was you..."

"That's it."

Xu Xiaoshou did not chat too much and hung up the phone. He did not have time to waste.

"Where are we going?" Mu Zixi raised her eyes.

"The banquet room."

Xu Xiaoshou replied with a smile and then looked back at the now desolated sea of flowers.

Even if Fu Zhi had reacted to stop it at the last moment, not many of the multiple layered Nested Spiritual Arrays had remained after the previous explosion.

Furthermore, the explosion had damaged most of them. It would be tricky to reactivate them in a short time.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at them and fell into deep thought.

Even if there were not many left, it was enough for him.

When he thought about it from another angle, those residual spiritual arrays were ready-made, high-end array wheels that did not require any modification.

What was more, they were the kind that was interlinked and interconnected. If he blasted one of them, all of them would explode like a sacrificial rite to the heavens.

Just as the Exploding Alchemy Method did not require a complete grasp of the alchemy technique, the Exploding Weaving Technique by Xu Xiaoshou also did not require a fully formed spiritual array.

He only had to rearrange them to his purpose and use them, which was more than enough.

"Moreover, this place has been bombed once. Logically speaking, the people of City Lord Mansion, even Fu Zhi, will not necessarily return here in a short time."

Xu Xiaoshou noticed plenty of footprints using Perception, indicating that someone had come to search this area when he had disappeared earlier.

Fu Zhi should have ordered a search party to find Xu Xiaoji, but it must have been to no avail.

'It's even more impossible for these people to come here again...'

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a while before his expression finally began to waver.

This place was excellent. It was the perfect place to bury bones.

Mu Zixi panicked wildly. The most terrifying thing in this world was Xu Xiaoshou's explosions.

What was even more terrifying than that was Xu Xiaoshou's conspired explosions...

Looking at his expression, she could tell that he was planning something again.

"Xu Xiaoshou, don't you want to go to the banquet room?"

Mu Zixi gazed at the moon. "After such a long delay, the banquet should start soon."

"There is no hurry." Xu Xiaoshou spread his hands. "Didn't we talk about digging a hole? I haven't even touched the hoe yet!"

"Didn't you just say that you want to pick up someone?"

Xu Xiaoshou paused, and then thousands of spirit needles flew out behind him with a forceful momentum.

"It's okay. I can let Xin Gugu wait for a while."

...

The entrance of the City Lord Mansion...

Xin Gugu retreated behind the trees and looked at the 36 armor-clad door sentinels in front of him with a glum expression on his face.

He had struggled a while trying to get in, and he also said he was with someone inside.

Unfortunately, he was still ruthlessly rejected.

He also thought about the idea of forcibly entering and even attempted it once.

However, before he succeeded in getting in, he heard the sound of weapons inside, which caused him to turn back in fear.

Fortunately, he escaped unscathed.

'No one seems to be arriving anymore. Xu Xiaoshou couldn't have gotten involved with Zhang Taiying inside already, could he?'

'That explosion...'

Xin Gugu was a little worried.

After quickly finishing his mission at Zhang Mansion and rushing over, he occasionally spotted a few latecomers. At this moment, no new guests were arriving.

If no one was here, it meant that the banquet dinner was about to begin.

‘Why is this guy still here?’

Xin Gugu gazed into the distance and saw a handsome young man standing at the entrance of the City Lord Mansion.

He recognized this person.

It was Fu Xing.

He was the actual person in charge of the City Lord Mansion.

‘Shouldn’t he start hosting the banquet dinner? Why is he still here?’

If Fu Xing was standing at the entrance, he could not possibly be refused entry. The only possibility was that he was waiting for someone.

‘What kind of guy is so important that the banquet dinner has to be postponed while waiting for his arrival?’

‘The person in charge of the banquet dinner even has to go out to welcome him in person.’

Unlike Xu Xiaoshou, Xin Gugu had put in a lot of effort to get to know the participants for this trip to the City Lord Mansion.

Based on his recollection, it seemed that there was no such important person.

At the entrance, Fu Xing was indeed waiting for someone.

However, even if he knew that the banquet dinner was going to be delayed, he did not appear to be anxious.

There was even a trace of sincerity and apprehension in his expression, which rarely appeared during regular occasions.

It did not take long for the crowd at the entrance of the City Lord Mansion to suddenly cry out.

“Has he arrived?”

Xin Gugu raised his brow. He wanted to see what person could be so sacred to command such a reception and put on such airs.

Unexpectedly, the Golden Staff in his hand trembled violently.

At this moment, Xin Gugu’s pupils dilated.

‘How come...’

He clutched his staff tightly, desperately suppressing his breath. Cold sweat instantly soaked his back.

With a face full of disbelief, he turned his head and looked.

He saw an old man with unruly white hair slowly walking toward the City Lord Mansion from the horizon. He exuded a wild and unrestrained demeanor.

The most eye-catching feature was the blood-red robes the old man was wearing, which had no trace of variegation. It was so red that it seemed that blood was about to trickle out.

There was a seal on the shoulder of his red robes.

It was a white sword on a black background with a sea of blood spreading.

'It really is...'

Xin Gugu's heart instantly sank to the bottom. He almost turned and ran away.

However, his feet seemed to have turned to lead. They had frozen on the spot, and he could not pull them out.

"Hahaha."

"Nephew Fu, long time no see!"

The red-robed old man on the horizon laughed heartily and flew over a few miles in a heartbeat, reaching Fu Xing instantly.

It was not until this person had reached the entrance that he revealed his terrifying murderous aura. One by one, the door sentinels, who had exceptional cultivation levels, were shocked into retreat when they felt the imposing aura from the old man.

"My apologies, I just came from the White Cave and had to take care of a little matter. I hope I didn't scare you."

Chapter 405: The Rat and the Stench

"Elder Night Guardian is too polite. How can we be scared? It is a great honor that you are gracing the City Lord Mansion with your glittering presence!"

Fu Xing hurriedly took two steps forward, welcoming the old man in red robes.

"If my presence is 'glittering,' then what should others call your City Lord Mansion?" The old man chuckled.

He looked around with watchful eyes. His gaze seemed to penetrate through the thick wall. He had a reminiscent expression on his face.

"It's been a long time since I last came here. How is your father? Has he quietly disappeared?"

Fu Xing smiled and said, "He is in seclusion currently, or else a little kid like me wouldn't be greeting you."

The door sentinels all around were stunned.

Even though many people there had been in the City Lord Mansion for many years, it seemed that they had never seen him before.

Fu Xing, who was usually dismissive of the entire Tiansang Prefecture, had uttered such reverent words and behaved humbly in front of this old man. How terrifying was his origin?

Those who could stand here to guard the gate tonight were among the elites of the City Lord Mansion.

They were repelled by the old man's imposing manner before, and it had made many people uncomfortable. After they witnessed this exchange, they became more frightened than disgruntled.

To maintain the dignity of the City Lord Mansion, these 36 door sentinels stood rigidly. Their zeal that had just collapsed suddenly rose again.

"Hehe, a group of little kids, they just can't be still. I haven't said anything yet, but they are already vying to fight."

The old man gave them a sideways glance and completely forgot about his apology earlier. He did not even bother to maintain his gracious attitude and made fun of them directly.

The door sentinels were embarrassed and angry but did not dare to refute him.

Fu Xing was not ashamed and smiled as he responded, "How can you compare this? These guys guard the gate of the City Lord Mansion. It's usually calm and peaceful, so it's not comparable to Elder Night Guardian..."

"The gate of the White Cave is the true merciless gate!"

"Hey."

The old man raised his hand and moved away. "Let's not mention this now. You must have been waiting for a long time, and I bring along some news that should be very exciting. Let's go in and talk about it."

As soon as he moved, Fu Xing followed closely behind. The old man stopped abruptly before he could even take a step forward.

He twitched his nose twice and frowned.

"There is something wrong with Tiansang City."

A stormy look flashed in his eyes. He said in a deep voice, "As soon as I entered the city, I smelled that stench. Clearly, it was a rat crossing the street."

"I thought it was just passing by, but it seemed to have come to the City Lord Mansion. Why is the stench stronger here?"

Fu Xing was startled.

"A stench?"

His pupils dilated. "Is Elder Night Guardian saying that a rat got in?"

The scene fell silent for a while.

Without the sound of their conversation, a menacing atmosphere shrouded the surroundings.

Xin Gugu, who was hiding behind the tree, felt his heart jump in his throat at this moment.

He turned his head and did not dare to look at anything. He had already shielded himself with his spiritual senses.

Even if he was completely blind at that moment, he did not dare to take another look.

'Red Coat!'

'It's really the Red Coat!'

'Why? Why is the Red Coat at this darned banquet dinner?'

'Ah, Xu Xiaoshou! Didn't you say that the Red Coat wouldn't make an appearance in this cursed place?'

Xin Gugu was already scolding his mother in his heart.

He seemed to visualize the moment when he and Jiao Tangtang accepted the mission and stepped out of the palace gate. At that time, the elders in the sect gave them solemn instructions.

"You can mess around with anyone you meet, and you can kill anyone you meet, but when you meet the Red Coat, you will immediately turn around. Do not have any thoughts of fighting."

"Remember, you can die, but even if a trace of the soul remains and is captured by the Red Coat..."

"I'm afraid that Xuyue Ash Palace can't remain hidden anymore!"

Red Coat was a special organization affiliated with the Holy Divine Palace.

It was responsible for all affairs related to ghost beasts.

No one in the organization could tell how many extradimensional spaces they had destroyed with their own hands, nor how many lives of ghost beasts they had claimed.

Their strength was simply the top of the world.

Without experiencing the heavy screening process of the organization of the Holy Divine Palace, one who did not have the necessary strength and strategy would find it impossible to get the Red Coat.

Xin Gugu wiped away his sweat and glanced at the Golden Staff on his hand, forcing himself to calm down.

'It's up to you now. You must help me hide!'

Before coming to Tiansang Prefecture, he had known of the Red Coat establishment there.

That organization had always relied on their quality and never quantity to succeed.

Every extradimensional space had the highest guardian, and that was the Red Coat.

Red Coat had long lost its name, leaving only the title behind.

The Night Guardian was the only title left for this old man.

In addition, there were several other original guardians of the White Cave.

According to the latest news from Jiao Tangtang, it seemed that there had been an increase in people recently at the White Cave, so it was no longer a place for them to stay.

He had thought that he would only encounter this headache-inducing matter when he went to White Cave.

He had never expected that he would run into it headfirst at the door of the City Lord Mansion.

'It's okay. I have the Legendary Beast Control Artifact. Although I am no match for him, it should not be so easy for him to find me... Right?'

The thoughts in Xin Gugu's mind were not over yet. Suddenly, he was in a daze. An old face appeared in front of him.

His heartbeat stopped suddenly.

"Young man, why are you sweating so much? Are you ill?"

The Red Coat Night Guardian narrowed his eyes at him. He looked away from Xin Gugu's Golden Staff and smiled.

"I..."

Xin Gugu opened his mouth. Panic flooded his eyes. "I accidentally overheard your conversation."

"It's not a big secret. If you overheard it, then so be it. What are you afraid of?" The Night Guardian kept a smile plastered on his face.

Xin Gugu looked at that smile, but his hair stood up in fright.

He swallowed his saliva. Before he could speak, the old man twitched his nose twice. He got close to his body and took two deep breaths.

'F*ck!'

Xin Gugu's heart instantly lurched, and he almost fell.

"Are you so sweet?"

The Night Guardian took a whiff. He opened his eyes slowly.

He looked at the Golden Staff. "This is a good thing you have here. Can this old man take a look?"

'Look, my foot!'

Xin Gugu almost hit him with his staff.

He barely forced out a smile, but there was a glint of anger in his eyes. "No. It is a family heirloom... If the staff exists, the person exists. If the staff is gone, the person dies."

"Oh."

The Night Guardian chuckled. "If I seize it over to look at it, you will die on the spot?"

The air plunged into deathly silence.

Fu Xing rushed over and looked at Xin Gugu, feeling a little skeptical.

The Night Guardian was necessarily a bit hot-tempered, but he was not the type to make things difficult for individuals.

To be targeted by him like this...

Was this the rat?

'True enough, I cannot trust the elders in the sect,' Xin Gugu thought in his heart. He had estimated that this Golden Staff could intercept the noses of the Red Coat.

If he were to reveal himself, it would be hard to escape death.

At this moment, he already considered the idea of burning jade and stone. He could self-destruct together with the Red Coat.

He wanted to release his outburst at that moment and pull this person into the water, even if only to cripple him. That way, at least Jiao Tangtang should be able to save a bit of effort.

'Xu Xiaoshou...'

'You have obstructed me!'

Xin Gugu tightened his hand around the Golden Staff and opened his eyes in anger. He intended to break open the seal.

Suddenly, a voice of confusion behind him interrupted his actions. It directly broke the deadlock.

"Fu Xing?"

"Aren't you supposed to be waiting in the banquet room? Why did you come here to breathe in the northwest wind?"

Chapter 406: Walking Freely on The Brink of Life and Death

Xin Gugu stopped in his movement.

The Red Coat Night Guardian looked back with interest.

Fu Xing turned around in surprise. "Big Brother Shou? Why are you here?"

Xu Xiaoshou had come alone.

Using his Weaving Technique to deploy a spiritual array was a task that he could complete quickly, and it did not take much time.

After that, he led Mu Zixi back to the banquet room.

Only then did he realize that the main event of the banquet dinner had not even started. After asking around, he found out that Fu Xing left temporarily and went to the entrance of the City Lord Mansion to pick up someone.

He discovered the figure of the old man in red robes along his way.

Obviously, Fu Xing was waiting for him.

He had never expected that the last guy to attend the banquet would be a Red Coat.

With his flowing red robes and terrifying murderous aura—plus his words, “I just came from the White Cave”—Xu Xiaoshou instantly knew that Xin Gugu was in danger.

When they set out, Xin Gugu refused to come because he was afraid of meeting the Red Coat.

Xu Xiaoshou also vowed to him that the Red Coat would not be there. In the end, he had to eat his words.

Did the dignified Red Coat come to attend the banquet?

Fu Xing and his family were definitely no ordinary folks.

Although anxious, Xu Xiaoshou did not act on impulse. Instead, he slowed down his footsteps and watched the events.

Sure enough, things had escalated quickly toward the worst direction.

The one named Night Guardian discovered the existence of Xin Gugu and seemed to have sniffed something out.

Xu Xiaoshou had to stand up.

He could not witness Xin Gugu die like that. It was simply ridiculous.

Inferring from the words and deeds of the old man as soon as he appeared, he was a guy with a temper and a direct, no-frills character.

This kind of person was unlikely to be someone who would beat around the bush.

Since he found Xin Gugu but did not make the first move, he must have had some doubts.

It was the first lifeline he had to cling onto.

Xu Xiaoshou kept silent and smiled as he walked forward and stopped by Fu Xing’s side.

“You are waiting for your guest. Similarly, I am here to pick up my friend.”

Fu Xing froze for a moment. He glanced at Xin Gugu. “Is he your friend?”

“That’s right.”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and nodded.

The Night Guardian suddenly laughed. On this trip tonight, had he landed on two big preys?

The one before him was still okay, as he could not smell anything.

After slaughtering so many ghost beasts, his instinct told him that this Golden Staff was not ordinary.

However, this kid who had just arrived...

The stench on his body was even fouler than that of the sewer and was totally unconcealed.

That was a massive lead.

This person had definitely been in contact with ghost beasts, and not just one.

Perhaps he was already developing a ghost beast host body.

Was this guy courting death?

Did he dare to appear in front of him?

“You kid, who are you?” the Night Guardian asked from the corner of his mouth.

“I am Xu Xiaoshou. Are you the legendary Red Coat?”

Xu Xiaoshou showed a trace of reverence in his eyes.

His knowledge of the Red Coat was all from hearsay.

The words of Elder Qiao and Elder Sang gave him the impression that the Red Coat was one of the most influential organizations in the world.

It was an existence that wandered in extradimensional spaces all year and maintained world peace. The admiration Xu Xiaoshou had in his mind did indeed exist that little bit.

The Night Guardian did not hide the disgust in his eyes.

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

“You are too smelly.”

Smelly?

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. He did not understand what that meant.

Fu Xing was instantly shocked.

He knew the internal jargon of Red Coat. When they said “rat,” it meant “ghost beast,” and “smelly” referred to the breath of ghost beasts.

‘Xu Xiaoshou, how could you have connections with ghost beasts?’

“Elder Night Guardian, are you wrong? Big Brother Shou is from a clean background. He cannot possibly be contaminated by ghosts... That thing.” Fu Xing was anxious.

“Am I wrong?”

The Night Guardian glanced at Fu Xing. “Do you think I might be wrong?”

“Umm...”

Fu Xing hesitated and said after a long pause, “Elder Night Guardian cannot be wrong. However, Big Brother Shou... Xu Xiaoshou really can’t be that thing. He is from Tiansang Spirit Palace!”

“Tiansang Spirit Palace?”

The Night Guardian raised his brows and then lowered his eyelids again.

“So what if he is from the Tiansang Spirit Palace? I only trust my nose and eyes.”

Despair flashed in Fu Xing’s eyes. Even though he resisted in his heart, he did not believe it anymore.

Reason told him that the old man in front of him could not be wrong. That was to say, Xu Xiaoshou, really...

‘Oh, it turns out that Elder Night Guardian’s ‘smelly’ refers to the smell of ghost beasts!’

Xu Xiaoshou showed an expression that he finally understood, spreading his hands. ‘Then I must have it.’

At that moment, not only Fu Xing froze, but Xin Gugu also froze on the spot.

Had he revealed himself?

This...

He had not even reacted yet, so how could he blow his cover?

Xin Gugu’s face turned puce.

It did not matter if he died, but he could not sacrifice Greedy the Cat Spirit.

Why...

He looked at Xu Xiaoshou with a calm face. Suddenly, hot tears filled his eyes.

Obviously, this guy was not a pure ghost beast host body and had not gone through the ceremonial rites.

Why would he sacrifice so much for him?

It was not worth it.

The Night Guardian was surprised by the young man’s calmness.

Since when could the ghost beast host body be so calm in the face of the Red Coat?

When a mouse met a cat, could it flirt with its predator?

It was as though...

No. There was something amiss.

Although this guy had a strong smell, it did not reach the heights of a ghost beast host body.

“What do you want to say?”

The killing intent flashed across the Night Guardian’s eyes.

No matter what, these dregs that caused instability and trouble in the world would die as long as they dared to appear in front of him.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that his following words would determine whether he would live or die, but he did not panic and maintained his calm.

First of all, he was not a ghost beast host body.

Second, fortunately, he had the foresight to throw the little white cat, Greedy the Cat Spirit, into the Yuan Mansion.

At this moment, it was likely still catching fish in the spiritual pond.

If the old man in front of him could smell the stench between two realms, then this guy could not show up in front of him.

How could one with the strength that could cross two realms only be the guardian of the White Cave?

What this guy had smelled was only the ghost beast odor left on his body.

Why did he have it?

The only explanation was that he had been in contact with ghost beasts.

If he had been in contact, should he be punishable for the crime?

Xu Xiaoshou gave a half-smile and said calmly, "I actually caught a stinky smell from you too. How can this be good?"

The Night Guardian froze for a moment and suddenly laughed.

After a long time, he composed himself and said sharply, "You are looking for death!"

This trifling Innate Stage had dared to tease him, who was a Red Coat. He had no regard for respect and seniority.

If this guy was outside the White Cave, he could easily slash him to death.

"How can I be looking for death..."

Xu Xiaoshou shrank his neck back. He then mollified the old man and said gently, "Senior, your meaning is that it is just the breath of a ghost beast. If you encounter this stuff, it will happen naturally."

"If you could smell mine, I can smell yours too. Isn't that right?"

"My nose is good, but is it a warrant to die?"

The Night Guardian was startled. He finally realized that the guy in front of him might not be lying.

"Do you mean that you have been in contact with ghost beasts, but you are not a ghost beast host body?"

He scrutinized Xu Xiaoshou and looked him up and down. This trifling Innate Stage, was he not embarrassed to say this aloud?

For ghost beasts, except for the firstborn from the extradimensional space, the first step was the Sovereign Stage when they headed out.

Was this lad capable of stopping this kind of existence?

Xu Xiaoshou gave an indifferent smile when he heard those words.

“Not only did I encounter him, but I also fought and battled with him and finally sealed him.”

Chapter 407: He Was an Unpolished Gem

“Ha-ha, are you kidding me?”

The Night Guardian was so angry that his beard flew up. It was the first time he had encountered a young man who uttered such wild words.

Even young talents like Fu Xing dared not breathe a word about ghost beasts.

This Xu Xiaoshou told him that he had fought, battled, and even sealed ghost beasts.

Was this a trick of his?

“It is true.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s expression turned strange. “Senior, does this mean you don’t believe me?”

Night Guardian widened his eyes angrily. “Do you think I’m a fool?”

“If you don’t believe me, then I can’t help it.”

Xu Xiaoshou shrugged indifferently. “But you shouldn’t assume that my friend and I are ghost beast host bodies!”

“This is not just a deviation in the awareness of things. It also affects your subjective awareness.”

Fu Xing was dumbfounded.

He was stunned for a while before he understood that Xu Xiaoshou was tacitly saying that Night Guardian was a fool...

‘This, this, this courage...’

‘Big Brother Shou, you are really my big brother!’

Impressed, Passive Points +1.

The Night Guardian had become more sluggish and did not catch on yet. He had executed a lot of fighting and killing in his lifetime, and he was unfamiliar with the roundabout ways and tricks of the mind.

Even so, he could see that the young man in front of him had a temper.

He was too confident.

Did he dare to choke him?

The Night Guardian sneered. "Did you say you fought a ghost beast? What kind of cultivation level were you, and how did you fight him?"

"Was it a mind fight?" he sneered.

Xin Gugu was very worried when he heard their exchange from the sidelines.

Xu Xiaoshou...

He was going all in.

The old man in front of him was not just any regular person, so how could he fool around at will?

'Don't talk about war, kid. You don't even know what my ability is and dare to say this kind of thing. Are you addicted to spewing nonsense?'

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes flickered across Xin Gugu. He was very calm and seemed to be able to calm the mind and soul.

He spoke slowly, "The grey mist figure and Sealing Power."

Xin Gugu was shocked.

His eyes almost popped out.

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

Even if he had to spew nonsense, could he use an actual event that had happened to Xin Gugu?

At least at Zhang Mansion that day, he could see some of Xin Gugu's abilities when he was fighting with the old man.

If he continued to make up the story, he could potentially pull this off.

Now, it was over.

Xin Gugu looked away in despair. He glanced at the Night Guardian and was surprised to find that his eyes were no less shocked than his own.

What did this mean?

Did Xu Xiaoshou's bullsh*t work?

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

The Night Guardian was indeed horrified.

The two words Xu Xiaoshou had uttered might not have been exciting to others.

For their group of White Cave Guardians, this meant ghost beast.

Furthermore, it was the most terrifying on the spectrum.

As a Night Guardian, he had wandered in extradimensional space all his life and never had a miss but was solely defeated in White Cave a few years ago.

The thing that came out of it was very weird.

That cloud of grey mist had no substance at all, and the energy that it had was terrifying enough to seal the entire extradimensional space.

The picture resembled a nightmare that came to his heart again after a long absence.

The Night Guardian was no longer willing to think about the process.

But the result...

He vaguely remembered that three waves of backup had arrived during the land warfare that lasted for more than half a month. In the end, there were only slightly more than 20 Red Coats lying down at the door of White Cave like soft-footed shrimp.

That Sealing Power was terrible.

Unless they could execute one-hit kills, as the battle progressed, the higher void level would be reduced to Cutting Path, and the Sovereign Stage would be sealed as the Master Stage.

If it were not for the restrictions of the newly emerged small world or the sword of the Moonless Sword Deity...

Perhaps he as a Night Guardian would no longer be qualified to set foot in the world again.

Such an existence was a secret from the entire Holy Divine Palace.

Even if many Red Coats set out again, news about that particular ghost beast at White Cave would not leak into the outside world.

How did this kid know all of this?

Could it be that he really fought that sealed ghost beast?

On the side, Xin Gugu and Fu Xing looked at the shocked faces of the Night Guardian. They had already anticipated something.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and did not speak. He waited for the old man to continue asking questions.

He Xu Xiaoshou never lied.

To say that he had fought it meant that he had fought it.

If he said that he sealed it, it meant that he had sealed it.

Indeed, at the last moment, he had used the Sealing Stone to make a bracelet. He had even helped Mo Mo wear it.

"How did you hear about the news?" The Night Guardian maintained his composure.

"Do you still not believe it?"

Xu Xiaoshou happily said, "I really sealed it. Isn't it unbelievable?"

“No matter how unbelievable it is, the ghost beast breath you smelled on my body should have originated from that event.”

The Night Guardian was silent.

He was right. As long as he had fought with ghost beasts, remnants of their breath would inevitably taint him.

Ordinary people could not smell these smells...

But the Red Coat could.

It was a special spiritual technique that could only be achieved through special training. The Night Guardian clearly knew that Xu Xiaoshou was joking.

It was impossible for him to smell it on himself.

But this guy could not possibly fake the smell.

It was not strong enough to reach the height of the ghost beast host body, but it had such a strong smell. Was it possible that this kid was speaking the truth from beginning to end?

“Kid, tell me the details.” The Night Guardian was immediately intrigued.

He suddenly felt that the kid in front of him was pleasing to the eye since he was young and had such accomplishments. Facing this irritable Red Coat, he could still be so calm.

He was an unpolished gem.

If what he said was true, perhaps he would be a great successor with some training.

There was no shortage of geniuses in the world, but that rare probability made it extremely difficult to encounter one.

It was especially true for special people like Night Guardians.

Nevertheless, the old man discovered that he seemed to have chanced upon a good seedling tonight.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at Fu Xing and waved his hand. “If I were to tell you the story now, it would take until tomorrow morning. Is the banquet dinner still happening?”

Seeing that the old man’s temper was flaring up, Xu Xiaoshou reduced the tone of respect in his words promptly.

For these guys, acting submissive in front of them would only exchange distance, not trust.

However, it was fine for him to adopt a similar temperament.

“You can cut the story short!”

Sure enough, the Night Guardian laughed loudly. He slapped Xu Xiaoshou on the shoulder, but he felt a strong force coming.

“Um?”

At this moment, even Fu Xing had burst into a smile.

“Master Physique?”

The Night Guardian’s face was shocked again.

How could this little Tiansang Prefecture produce such a prodigy?

Master Physiques were far and few within the entire continent. Was there one hidden here?

Moreover, he was so young.

This slap had settled in the heart of Night Guardian, and he was surer now.

Maybe this guy had sealed the grey mist figure.

Xu Xiaoshou pulled the corners of his mouth and tried to push the old man’s hand away.

This guy was starting to test his abilities by gradually exerting force. He was about to crush his shoulder in the next second.

Xu Xiaoshou was just a Master Physique and not a Sovereign Physique.

What on earth?

“Don’t touch me. I’m not interested in men!”

Seeing the pain getting worse and worse, Xu Xiaoshou finally could not help but say out a disturbing sentence.

At this moment, the scene froze again.

Doubted, Passive Points +3.

Chapter 408: Showtime! Each Step Challenged Xu Xiaoshou

“In short, there were some unknown things that got into the Spirit Palace. When opening a small secret realm, I discovered the grey mist figure.”

“Fortunately, there was the Force of Rules of the small world, so it did not dare to create trouble. It was probably afraid that both sides would be injured. In the end, I took it down.”

“That’s all.”

Xu Xiaoshou helplessly spoke.

The Night Guardian was too persistent. He really planned not to participate in the banquet dinner so that he could figure out what had happened.

Fu Xing looked distressed, and Xu Xiaoshou was clearly not interested in playing with him.

“What about it?”

The Night Guardian pressed on. “For those specific details, I need to understand what it has become.”

The old man's expression was very urgent, and Xu Xiaoshou's heart was full of joy.

Did he want to know?

He would not give him that satisfaction.

In the past, Xu Xiaoshou did not know the value of ghost beasts. As he gradually learned more deeply, he figured out how precious this first-hand information of him fighting against the grey mist figure was.

How could this precious intelligence be revealed in its entirety?

What was more, it was in the face of an old man who could be violent and hurt him at any time.

On the contrary, as long as he hid the truth and only spoke about it covertly, the Night Guardian would definitely not do anything to him.

He was pretty sure that the old man would never be able to dig out the connection between himself and the ghost beast.

"We will discuss the specific details later."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and held Fu Xing's shoulders, indicating that he did not have to worry. "Go, let's go to the banquet dinner first."

The Night Guardian blew his beard and glared at him with anger.

But he really could not intimidate this young man any further.

After so many years, he had no idea what breakthroughs the grey mist figure had achieved in strength, nor did he know what changes in abilities it had experienced.

This intelligence was the most valuable when the White Cave opened.

It was also this area that the Red Coat had to find out.

He only had this channel, so how could he not dig out as much information as he could?

However, the young man in front of him refused to listen. Moreover, he did not seem to be afraid of him at all.

Really...

They were bulls with interlocked horns.

The Night Guardian was overjoyed.

Xu Xiaoshou was a temperamental little guy. He would not bother dealing with him if his strength did not match his character.

Since he was a Master Physique, it made him feel that this guy was not bad at all.

However, he found it strange that the famous Red Coat could not even repress these young people.

For the first time, the Night Guardian felt helpless.

He glanced at the wry smile on Fu Xing's face and immediately stopped asking more questions, knowing that his nephew would be difficult.

"We shall go to the banquet dinner now but remember to stay until the end and don't run off!"

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and shook his head.

"Let's go."

Xin Gugu looked at them with astonishment from behind.

He could not believe it. How could this life-and-death situation be solved in this way?

It was a Red Coat.

He was a true ghost beast host body, so how was he qualified to walk beside this guy without being slapped to death?

This thing alone was more than sufficient to brag to his sect companions for several years.

Xu Xiaoshou was awesome.

If he could talk a lot of nonsense to the point that even a Red Coat could believe him, Xin Gugu could only say that he was ashamed of himself.

Impressed, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou and Fu Xing walked in front of them with their hands on each other's shoulders. The Night Guardian suddenly turned back to look at Xin Gugu with his gaze fixed on his Golden Staff again.

At the right time, a light voice sounded from the front.

"He is actually half of my bodyguard. I use him to practice cultivation. I hope it's not a problem!"

The Night Guardian squinted, pondering for a long while.

Using a Sovereign Stage as practice hands, this Xu Xiaoshou...

He was fascinating.

Xin Gugu was frightened but knew that he could not stay still anymore.

He took long strides and walked past the Night Guardian, brushing shoulders as he walked past him.

It was not until he passed the old man that he could finally calm down his nerves.

"Did I pass this level?"

"Huh, Xu Xiaoshou, you really are something."

...

The banquet room...

It was completely different from the scene when Xu Xiaoshou first arrived, and the place was already overcrowded.

The banquet tables were already full. The younger people had compromised by squeezing toward the Competition Platform on the other side.

Some redundant waiters and guards did not even have a standing place and had resorted to waiting outside the banquet room.

Everyone was toasting each other and talking spiritedly with each other.

However, their minds were elsewhere, which was evident from the distracted look on their faces.

“Is he still not here?”

“It’s already this hour. What kind of person is worthy of letting Fu Xing wait for so long? He hasn’t even returned yet.”

Thinking about it, some people could not help but glance at the middle-aged man who was as strong as a bear on the main table.

Even Zhang Taiying sat obediently.

Who else was so prominent that Fu Xing had to greet him in person?

“Everyone, you have waited for a long time!”

Just when everyone felt impatient, an apologetic laugh came from outside the door. Fu Xing stepped in.

The banquet room was in complete silence for a moment.

Everyone at the banquet tables turned their heads. Even the young people sweating on the Competition Platform looked sideways.

“That person... Is he here?”

Everyone in the banquet room eagerly looked forward to seeing who was behind Fu Xing.

Sure enough, following his footsteps, another figure appeared.

But this was a young man.

“Huh? Isn’t this the kid who sent Wen Song away?”

“Was Fu Xing going to meet him?”

“No, wasn’t this guy here earlier? Could it be that Fu Xing didn’t greet him just now? Did he tell him to go out so he could greet him again?”

Everyone was stunned.

Suspected, Passive Points +1420.

When Xu Xiaoshou stepped in from the entrance, he was shocked by the notification.

In the next second, a look of ecstasy appeared on his face.

Fu Xing was not lying. The City Lord Mansion could accommodate a thousand people.

That was not right.

It was only a banquet room.

If people were to fill the City Lord Mansion and watch the battle that was about to start tonight, wouldn't he be brimming full of Passive Points?

With a cursory sweep, he saw too many acquaintances.

From the main table banquet, Zhang Taiying was sitting far away. His eyes seemed to be stunned, but he could not tell what he was thinking.

Fu Yinhong and Qu Qing-er were also not far away from him. Similarly, they looked surprised.

Mu Zixi sat alone in the corner. Because of her relationship with Xu Xiaoshou, she could get a seat.

However, the girl's face only had a look of impatience.

Sitting around her was a group of young talented men who Xu Xiaoshou did not even know.

On one side, not far away, were the three swordsmen.

Why did they not go to the Competition Platform to show off and instead sit in the middle of these middle-aged men?

No... Rather, how were they qualified to sit there?

'They are not ordinary...'

Xu Xiaoshou smiled cheerfully as the screen refresh on the Information Bar was not a one-time event, although it gradually decreased.

Just by making an entrance, he had earned more than 3,000 Passive Points.

'This is terrifying. Why do people like me so much?'

'It makes me shy.'

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and responded to the astonished looks on everyone's faces. He struggled to move and could not even cover a small distance for a long time.

"Boy, can you go faster?"

The door was big. Fu Xing had already walked to the high platform of the banquet room, yet Xu Xiaoshou was still blocking the door.

It was as though he was occupying the pot but did not sh*t in it. Even the Night Guardian was angered.

The old man pushed him impatiently with his hand, but Xu Xiaoshou remained motionless.

He pushed him harder, yet Xu Xiaoshou stood still.

The Night Guardian was speechless.

Boom!

As soon as he used his spiritual source, Xu Xiaoshou was shocked and sent flying into the sky.

When they saw a Red Coat occupying the door, everyone finally came back to their senses. One by one, their heads tilted sideways. Their pupils gradually showed unbelievable colors.

Red Coat?

Fu Xing greeted a Red Coat.

Then Xu Xiaoshou, who was walking in the front, could not be...

Suspected, Passive Points +1420.

Suspected, Passive Points +811.

“...”

Chapter 409: The Little Lamb Su Among the Wolves

“Everyone.”

Fu Xing gestured with his hand and stopped the restless crowd.

At this time, Xu Xiaoshou had already returned to his seat from cloud nine and went to Mu Zixi's side, but the Red Coat Night Guardian chose a seat at the main table.

“Presumably, everyone can't wait, so I'll get to the point.”

“You should all know that the White Cave is about to open. Because of the birth of the Fourth Sword, everything has changed this time.”

“The opening of the extradimensional space is no longer just a simple trial or tribulation of a dozen counties and cities around you. For this, everyone must be mentally prepared.”

Everyone's expressions got more serious.

They knew that the preparation Fu Xing said was a choice between life and death.

Unlike in the past, it was highly likely that the mission of entering White Cave this time would send their entire army to their deaths.

Other counties and cities, as well as some foreign forces, had also waded into these muddy waters.

At this time, their abilities were still unknown to others. However, once White Cave opened, it was likely that these guys would immediately go for the kill.

‘One less competitor would give them one more chance of winning the final prize.’

Someone was thinking that as his eyes were unconsciously glued to the three swordsmen at the table in front.

That was a typical representative.

All of the people present were experienced veterans. Naturally, someone had already seen these three swordsmen, who even carried two famed swords.

In the past, it was unlikely to even see a few famed swords in a lifetime. However, due to the opening of White Cave, two of them were collected.

One could imagine how terrible the fighting in the future would be.

Everyone was whispering in low voices. Fu Xing paused for a while and spoke with a solemn expression.

“Given White Cave opening this round, the Holy Divine Palace has released more than a thousand places. It sounds like a lot, but...”

“Tiansang Prefecture has received no more and no less than one hundred places!”

Although they were mentally prepared, everyone was still a little bit upset when they heard that number.

One hundred...

The number of people present was more than a hundred, and even more than a thousand.

Moreover, this was the number of talents that each family could bring after being restricted. If there were no restrictions, let alone the talents...

There would easily be more than a thousand forces going there.

How were the places going to be divided?

It was a problem.

Everyone felt their hearts collapse. A hundred places meant that many in attendance would be killed tonight, and they might not be able to get any of them.

“Naturally, the allocation of places is determined by the old rules.”

Fu Xing knew what they were thinking and smiled as he said, “As usual, Tiansang City’s four major families, plus City Lord Mansion, should take up a quarter of the quota. That is...”

“Twenty-five people!”

The people at the banquet tables seemed to have heard the sound of heartbreak, but they were helpless.

Among the cities in Tiansang Prefecture, these five forces were the strongest. It was reasonable to occupy these places in the past.

But a quarter...

It was supposed to have been a mutual agreement, but suddenly there was another wave of argument on the scene.

“If we said that we divided it into a quarter in the past, naturally, everyone would not object.”

“After all, the five giants of Tiansang City possess this strength. If the distribution of places were not conducted in this way, they would likely take up more places.”

“But right now, things seem to be a bit wrong...”

Some people spoke offhandedly, but they attracted a lot of people’s approvals.

Everyone looked sideways and saw the person at the main table, a girl sitting at the end.

It was a little girl who had not even touched the ground while sitting. On other occasions, she would not even have the courage or qualifications to enter the banquet room.

At this moment, she was able to win a seat at the main table among the many old guys.

Everyone sneered with disdain, and some straightforwardly spoke outright.

“After the previous difficulties the Su family went through, just asking them to pool the five geniuses before entering White Cave would be a tall order, not to mention their strength in securing the five places!”

“Oh, I think the same is true. The Su family is over.”

“The dignified sword-bearer noble family is in such a poor state that their famed sword was even seized, and all the senior members of the family were beheaded. This kind of strength... I want to say that there needs to be a reshuffle for this year’s four major families!”

“Yes, if there is only one Su Qianqian without the famed sword... I’m not hiding it from you. The Qiu family of Tianyun City has also recently featured a 17-year-old Innate Sword Intent!”

“Oh? Congratulations...”

“Hey, 17, huh? What can he fight? I’m afraid that he cannot even bear a single sword from Su Qianqian!”

This untimely sneer appeared, and everyone could not help looking over.

It was an old man with a young man of 25 or 26 next to him. Seeing the eyes of everyone focusing on him, he proudly took the glass and drank it.

“The Cao family of Tianfeng City, Master Stage Threshold, plus Master Stage Threshold Sword Will... I believe you guys haven’t seen my grandnephew Cao Yue yet.”

Everyone was shocked and immediately glanced at the young man beside the old man.

“Peak of Upper Spirit.”

“No, looking at the divine air about him, I believe that the Master Stage cultivation level is just around the corner.”

“This Cao family has hidden deep enough. How long did they prepare before they brought this young man out?”

“Coincidentally, they have caught up with the timing of White Cave opening!”

Suddenly, the scene was in an uproar again. The crowd publicly acknowledged that the Su family’s downfall could no longer match their strength.

When a tiger left the hills, it was bullied by dogs. This time, it was natural that other families would want to take their position.

After learning that the Su family was in trouble, other aristocratic families besides the Cao family had secretly rushed to attend the banquet with the strongest talents in their clans.

Even if they did not say anything, it did not mean that there were no talents.

All their preparations were only for this moment.

The Red Coat Night Guardian glanced at the girl at the end of the table from the main table.

Unlike other women who were brightly dressed, this Lolita was in a white outfit. She lowered her head silently and held a full wine glass in her tiny hand.

She had clearly attended the banquet with the intention to fight.

Xu Xiaoshou sat at the end of the table. Mu Zixi was sitting in front of him. A group of talented young men had surrounded her, but he did not move.

Obviously, these young guys only had their way with words and did not possess the necessary skills.

After being nurtured and lectured by him, Xu Xiaoshou was confident that Mu Zixi would not even spare them a reply if they could only provide lip service.

“Su Qianqian...”

Xu Xiaoshou murmured to himself.

He had vaguely heard about the downfall of the Su family these past few days.

Not surprisingly, the cause of this incident was none other than the first Saint Servant who was obsessed with the famed sword, the masked man.

Who could have imagined that the guy who once invited himself to the Spirit Palace would be so vicious when he made his attack?

‘No wonder this is a terrorist organization, and no wonder Old Man Sang has repeatedly emphasized not to approach them and does not even want to attack them...’

Xu Xiaoshou frowned and lowered his eyes in worry.

He knew that the Su family had collapsed, but he did not expect it to be so terrible that a little girl had to represent the entire clan to attend the banquet.

In such a large setting where all the old foxes had gathered, how could this girl stand it?

He recalled that innocent lass who followed him around calling him Big Brother Shou. She had turned into such a withdrawn person in such a short time.

'Everything is impermanent...'

Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

When the sheep entered the wolf's den, how could it escape alive?

There was no miracle, even if Su Qianqian had become the master swordsman.

Tonight, even he could not handle this round of challenges against the top talents from major cities.

Chapter 410: The Shocking News from Red Coat

"Silence."

Fu Xing had a headache.

He was too young. If it had been his father who was presiding over the meeting, the group of men would not have made such a ruckus.

Fu Xing no longer had a say over what would happen to Su Qianqian.

In the Shengshen Continent, weaker beings were devoured by the stronger ones. Life was a survival of the fittest.

The tragedy of the Su family was a minor reflection of the cold and cruel world of Spiritual Cultivators. The retaliation and division faced by the family in its last moments were close to harmless compared to what had occurred.

"Everyone..."

Fu Xing picked up from where he left off. "The quotas for the Four Big Families have been prefixed. Regarding the specific details of the quota, you can choose to debate that in the final competition."

"We have to decide how we will divide and issue the remaining 75 slots of the quota."

Fu Xing pointed to the large Competition Platform at the side and looked at the younger men gearing up on stage. He said, "As per past years, the remaining quota slots will be chosen on the Competition Platform."

"However, there are some changes to the rules this year."

He cautiously glanced to the Red Coat Night Guardian next to him. "The battle of the Way of Spiritual Cultivation will decide 25 quotas."

"Way of the Sword, 20."

"Art of Alchemy, 15."

"Art of Spiritual Array, 15."

Art of Spiritual Array?

The people were dumbfounded.

The previous categories were acceptable because they were the ones used in past years to decide the quota slots for the extradimensional space and other spaces of cultivation.

Way of Spiritual Cultivation was the foundation for Spiritual Cultivators in the Shengshen Continent. This was an indisputable category for competition.

The Eastern Region was the Holy Sword Land. Swords were the main weapon for battle, so the need to encourage others to partake in learning the Way of the Sword was a given.

Alchemists had always stood above the others, slightly on top of the reputation of the Spiritual Cultivators. Its inclusion was without question.

However, those who trained in the Art of Spiritual Array...

They were a niche community.

The Art of Spiritual Array was an immensely time-consuming skill to cultivate. Not only would it drain one's financial assets and time, but it also drained one's youth.

It was impossible to produce a Spirit Array Caster good enough to represent in a competition without decades of consolidation.

Furthermore, the newly added category had taken up an equal amount of quota slots as the Art of Alchemy.

"This is unfair!"

A voice broke out in retaliation after a brief moment of silence.

"On behalf of all the large families, we are able to cultivate an alchemist, but those who have spirit array casters are less than a few!"

"This category was not present in the last years either! Isn't it too careless to change the rules abruptly?"

The people nodded in agreement with the voice.

The elder of the Cao family who spoke earlier had expressed similar sentiments. He glanced toward the young man on his side and spoke.

"In other words, the Art of Spiritual array does not need to take up so many quota slots. It would be rather wasteful."

"How about we move some of the quotas to the Way of the Sword? I'm sure my swordsman of the Eastern Region could bring much assistance."

The others beside him were about to nod before the realization occurred to them and their agreement turned into anger.

"Vicious as usual Elder Cao. Do you want to add those quotas to the Way of the Sword because half of your family are sword masters?"

"Ho, then what do you propose?"

Another elder chipped in enthusiastically. "I think we should add them to the Art of Alchemy. The pill is the mortal root of a Spiritual Cultivator. Promoting the Spiritual Cultivators to take up alchemy would greatly ensure our safety!"

"I heard your family employed a new alchemist recently Elder Mo, and you monopolized the Origin Court Pill market in Tianlong City as well. Could it be you are using the Su family to rise up the ranks this time?"

The people were stunned.

Since when was the Cao family bold enough to make such claims?

Su Qianqian, who was seated at the main table, shivered but did not say a word.

At this moment, the people had learned the truth.

The Su family had truly become desolate.

Elder Mo leaped up in fury. "What nonsense! I was thinking about the survival of the continent!"

"Ho, would I, Cao Jinde, not know what kind of plan you are making?"

"Isn't the Art of Alchemy stronger than the Art of Spiritual Array?"

"Well, the sword is stronger than alchemy."

"Nonsense!"

"Rubbish!"

"You..."

"Silence!" Fu Xing's eyelids were jumping like crazy.

All of these elders combined were close to half of Xu Xiaoshou. They were giving Fu Xing a terrible headache.

Defeated, he turned to the Red Coat Night Guardian next to him. "Would like to explain this, Elder Night Guardian?"

The words silenced the bursting masses.

The Red Coat?

The visit from a Red Coat was unexpected by the attendees. The people wondered if the new addition of Spiritual Array was suggested by the Red Coat.

The Night Guard smiled and stood up. He turned to the masses and spoke directly.

"It's just as everyone thought. I added the Art of the Spiritual Array."

"To tell you the truth, I came from White Cave. The precarity of the situation is 10 times more than what all of you here could imagine!"

Shock spread through the banquet hall. They were unsure of what the Red Coat was trying to express.

“You lot really have no idea, do you?”

The Night Guard sighed and cast his gaze toward Fu Xing, “Ever since the Cardinal Wheel was lost, the Source of the World is nowhere to be found as well.”

“It was initially bearable with the support from the Fourth Sword. White Cave could still be forcefully opened.”

“However, as the Fourth Sword is about to be born, if the Source of the World does not return any time soon...”

“This will be the last opening of White Cave!”

The noise sparked amongst the masses like lightning and thunder as the Night Guardian finished his words.

“The last time?”

“If this is the last opening of White Cave, would this mean that we would lose this land of treasures after today?”

Someone called out in surprise.

Others sensed something amiss and tried to recall the shocking news brought by the Red Coat in detail.

“No, you also said something else just now.”

“Is the birth of the Fourth Sword not a rumor but real?”

An individual amongst the mass of surprise had caught onto the most important detail of the news.

The question had gripped the attention of the people.

The people’s gazes turned into a fiery emotion, especially those who were carrying swords with them. They stood up with impatience.

The three swordsmen’s bodies stiffened immediately. They leaned forward and were close to standing up from their seats.

Pure Spiritual Cultivators like Zhang Taiying were aware of the unimaginable outcome of these words.

Without verification from the officials, White Cave had simply attracted many strongmen to its destination.

However, if the Red Coat of absolute faith of the Holy Divine Palace were to give a positive about the rumor...

“Correct.”

The Night Guardian affirmed it without hesitation.

“It has been verified that the Fourth Sword will be born soon!”

The banquet hall exploded with conversations and noise once the Night Guardian finished his declaration.

However, the masses could not fully express their excitement before the Night Guard's chilling gaze swept across the hall and froze everyone on the spot.

"I'm not done yet."

The banquet hall became quiet instantly.

"Please, do continue..."

The attendees felt as if they had been caught in a stare-down with the god of death.

Even Zhang Taiying felt chills down his back.

The power of a Red Coat far surpassed that of a Sovereign.

He may have been of the Cutting Path stage or even higher than that.

Moreover, Red Coat was an organization with the special ability called the Force of Knighthood. It was coupled with the age-old battle experience...

Had all the Sovereigns in the venue joined forces against this man, it would not be equivalent to the power he had in one finger.

The Night Guardian waited for the masses to settle down before speaking again with a solemn tone. "The last opening of White Cave was not done upon our wishes."

"However, as it had lost its source, the Force of Rules in White Cave was completely shattered. The spiritual array was completely messed up. There is deadly danger everywhere. It's truly horrifying!"

"Hence, we require assistance from strong Spiritual Array Casters or even practitioners of the Divine Secret."

"Therefore, we must be fully prepared for the opening of the extradimensional space this time."

"I am not the only one who has attended a banquet. As I stand here in your city tonight, there are others like me attending banquets in other cities. They will similarly join them at the time of the allocation of White Cave quotas."

He inhaled deeply and bellowed with excitement, "Therefore, I wanted to borrow the news of the Fourth Sword's birth to call upon all Spiritual Cultivators of the land to head to White Cave and suff-Cough... Actualize your potential!"

"This is not only an opportunity for all of you, but it is an opportunity to be a Red Coat too!"

"Come, White Cave welcomes all of you!"