

I Am Loaded 411

### **Chapter 411: He Could Not Wait Any Longer, Here Comes Xu Xiaoshou(Two In One)**

Unfortunately, the Night Guardian's passionate speech did not sway many in the crowd.

The masses were still in the ripples of shock after the news he had brought to them.

If it was only restricted to those residing in the regions around White Cave or the swordman of the Eastern Region to take part in the resistance. They would be of a completely different level from the others.

One would have overestimated the situation in that circumstance.

The Red Coat Night Guardian's news would have spread through the entire continent, from south to north, when morning arrived.

It was not possible that the information he had shared would be successfully contained in this venue.

The only upper hand the people of the banquet hall had was that they were in closer proximity to White Cave.

If White Cave opened a few days earlier, they would take the opportunity to go before the others arrived and caught the word promised for the early bird.

...

Banquet table...

Mu Zixi could finally understand what the conversation was about.

She was at a loss when Xu Xiaoshou mentioned the Source of the World. From the looks of the current situation and the horrific recoil she was still experiencing after she had swallowed the object...

Could it be that whatever she had swallowed was not an object of a similar name but the actual White Cave Source of the World?

"What is going on, Xu Xiaoshou?" she asked via telepathic communication.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was surprised like everyone else in the banquet hall, but his surprise had greatly differed from those around him. Xu Xiaoshou was still dwelling on the announcement made by Fu Xing in the beginning and was unable to move on.

'Spiritual Cultivation, Way of the Sword, Art of Alchemy, Art of Spiritual Array...'

'Is Fu Xing doing this on purpose? Does he want me to take all of the White Cave quotas for this category?'

'This is... It's a bit too much. It's a bit too embarrassing!'

The more Xu Xiaoshou thought about it, the more unlikely he thought it was.

He was certain Fu Xing did not witness his Weaving Technique as his father had.

In that case...

Why would he be so good toward him?

“Xu, Xiao, Shou!”

Mu Zixi looked at Xu Xiaoshou’s dazed expression and could not help but let out a yell.

Stunned, Passive Points, +1.

Xu Xiaoshou shook slightly and finally gained his attention.

“What’s wrong?”

Mu Zixi puffed up her cheeks. “What is this about the Source of the World?”

“It’s the one you swallowed!”

Xu Xiaoshou matter-of-factly delivered his words, but it gave Mu Zixi a scare. This fella did not reply telepathically but spoke out loud...

With many others around him as well.

Therefore, was whatever she had swallowed the real Source of the World after all?

What if someone had found out about her?

“Don’t worry, no one knows what you ate.”

Xu Xiaoshou gestured his hands with a smile. “Even if you tell someone, they probably won’t believe you.”

The others around Xu Xiaoshou were greatly confused upon hearing his one-sided conversation with himself.

However, Mu Zixi’s gums were in pain from anger.

Cursed, Passive Points, +1.

She turned toward the young men that were around her and spoke telepathically again. “Could you shoo these guys away?”

Xu Xiaoshou was amused by the scene.

The young men had noticed Mu Zixi was sitting at a table on her own with no other elders around her. All of them approached her excitedly from the Competition Platform.

However, despite their attempts at conversation and the long period Xu Xiaoshou spent observing them, none of them seemed to catch the attention of Mu Zixi.

All of them were anxious like monkeys as they stood scratching heads unsure about what to do.

“I say...”

Xu Xiaoshou stood up and made himself the center of attention. He spoke up in a steady voice, "All of your forms are wrong. If you want to approach someone, you need to study the techniques properly."

The others at the table turned in shock.

"What are you trying to do this time, Xu Xiaoshou?" a voice asked.

Xu Xiaoshou was practically a public figure in the banquet after the fight he had with Wen Song. He was notorious.

That image was limited to those who came early and caught a glimpse of the battle between the two.

Those who took an interest in Mu Zixi were definitely individuals who arrived later than Xu Xiaoshou and had missed the fight with Wen Song.

"Move."

Xu Xiaoshou pulled the man away and walked directly to Mu Zuxi.

The banquet attendees turned. Even though the table was situated at the end of the banquet hall, the sudden presence of Xu Xiaoshou caught the attention of many around them.

Moreover, the tables were too far from the podium.

The announcement from the Night Guardian was over, but Fu Xing still had matters to address.

He looked at Xu Xiaoshou, who did not seem to be causing any disruption for himself. He took that as an acknowledgment that Xu Xiaoshou was holding himself back.

He had chosen to tolerate the act and voted to remain quiet.

Xu Xiaoshou sat down confidently in front of his sister disciple. After he settled down, he inched forward slightly until their legs were close to touching.

The young men were seething with teeth-gritting jealousy, but Mu Zixi did not seem to resist. Instead, she frowned. "What are you doing?"

"Didn't you call me over?" Xu Xiaoshou replied brazenly.

Mu Zixi glared at him. "I told you to shoo them away!"

Even though she was speaking telepathically, she still pressed her voice down. The looks from the people around her had made her blush slightly from embarrassment.

Not everyone had skin as thick and tough as Xu Xiaoshou.

At her age, and for someone who was rather thin-skinned, she was not able to withstand all the strange gazes thrown at her.

Xu Xiaoshou took a peek at the scene behind him and commented with a low voice, "Learn from me."

With that, he lifted Mu Zixi's chin and continued with a teasing tone.

“Going anywhere tonight miss? If there’s nowhere in particular, I have a cottage on Nantian Street. How about coming with me tonight?”

Mu Zixi froze.

The young men had frozen in place as well.

Suspected, Passive Points, +1.

Cursed, Passive Points, +14.

“Shameless!”

Someone’s voice butted in instantly. “Aren’t you a bit too shameless? How can you be so...”

“So direct?”

Xu Xiaoshou responded, “I was just saying what’s on my mind, and on all of yours too.”

The voice was at a loss for words. He turned toward Mu Zixi immediately. “That wasn’t what I meant.”

“Oh, how did you mean what you said then?” Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrow.

“!”

The person speaking stood stunned on the spot.

The others who had wanted to chime in had also felt the same loss in motivation.

Xu Xiaoshou was thoroughly amused. “Were all of you late? Did you not see that she came in here with me? How can you just hit on anybody?”

“It’s not a crime to hit on someone, but I’ve looked at all of you for a while. No one has made any progress! Such embarrassments!”

Mu Zixi stared at him in puzzlement.

She wondered if Xu Xiaoshou was pretending to be dead before.

Cursed, Passive Points, +1.

Xu Xiaoshou turned to her again. “You haven’t answered me yet.”

Like hell, she would reply.

Her gaze could kill Xu Xiaoshou. Before she could speak, Xu Xiaoshou reached out and covered her mouth.

“Silence means yes. Let’s go.”

“?”

Not only was Mu Zixi confused, but the others around her were also taken aback by his bold declaration.

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

Belittled, Passive Points +2.

Resented, Passive Points +12.

The first person who spoke could no longer keep quiet. He was someone who had arrived later at the banquet and had no previous knowledge of Xu Xiaoshou.

Besides, how could anyone keep quiet when someone had been so disrespectful to an adorable lady?

“Who are you? Take your dirty hands off her!”

Someone had caught the bait. Xu Xiaoshou turned around with a smile.

Ever since, Fu Xing’s announcement of the rules, he had decided he would no longer keep a low profile.

He would not only take part in this Platform Competition, but he was also going to do a fantastic job of doing so.

He had to use this opportunity to earn as many Passive Points as possible. He would earn enough to fill an ocean.

He was going to set the issue with Zhang Taiying aside for now and gather enough Passive Points from all the young men tonight to unlock a few more Master Stage techniques.

Xu Xiaoshou would not let this golden opportunity pass him.

“What’s your name?” Xu Xiaoshou asked with a squint.

“Qiu Dejian!”

“Qiu... Are you that Innate Sword Intent the old man was talking about?” Xu Xiaoshou asked with a strange tone.

“Old man?”

Murderous intent instantly filled Qiu Dejian’s eyes.

He could have tolerated it if the man was simply a creepy and slimy individual, but he had crossed the line making such bold and offensive statements.

Xu Xiaoshou regarded him in an unbothered manner. His hands were still pinching Mu Zixi’s cheeks and unwilling to let go.

If it was anyone else, he would have just agitated them for the fun of it.

However, the Qiu family...

They were people who had planned for Su Qianqian’s downfall. He was definitely not going to go easy on them.

He would use this opportunity as a start for his campaign to gather the public’s attention.

Stopping his train of thought, Xu Xiaoshou arrogantly raised his chin.

“What can’t get used to this?”

“All you rascals must have been spoiled rotten at home. Did you forget that the people in the real world are bad?”

“You’re right. I am a bad guy. What about it?”

“Huh? Can’t take a sentence or two?”

Qiu Dejian was shaking with anger as he watched Xu Xiaoshou’s despicable face and listened to his words.

Xu Xiaoshou laughed coldly and continued his lecture. “It’s good for young people like you to be heroic. However, Fu Xing is still talking. I doubt you would be able to come at me.”

“Shut up!”

Qiu Dejian’s eyes were almost red with anger. This was no ordinary fury.

A man beside him got a hold of him to prevent the situation from blowing up.

“Forget it Brother Dejian. I think these two know each other...”

“Let go!”

Qiu Dejian was reluctant to budge. He quietly yelled at the man holding him back.

Fu Xing, who was situated on the podium, frowned slightly but not enough for it to be noticed. He still had a portion left on the safety regulations for the competition to cover for his speech. He had to suppress his emotions for now.

Xu Xiaoshou...

The rules were close to being fully explained. This man must have some self-awareness to maintain his appearance in this event.

He decided he would save this matter for later.

...

Xu Xiaoshou knew he had some limits, but he was self-aware enough about his surroundings.

Hence, he opted to not be the one who struck first. He changed his tone to a mocking one. “Yo, so scary... I couldn’t hear you though. Wanna yell louder?”

“Keep yelling! Look at how grown you are, yet you still speak like a woman, lame.”

“Look at your dad! When he was insulting someone, he did not hold back at all. He kept on climbing up and down the insults like a monkey!”

His father?

Qiu Dejian took a second before he suddenly realized Xu Xiaoshou was referring to the third elder.

It was at this moment that he felt that he had fallen into some type of trap.

However, his fury had taken hold of him by now and eliminated whatever logic was left in him.

Qiu Dejian pulled his companion's hand from him and stepped forward. His voice was a yell of fury.  
"He's not my father, he's my third grandpa!"

"Oh, my bad."

Xu Xiaoshou did not bother to look at him. Instead, he turned back around and pat Mu Zixi's head.

"Oh, the hand feel is different."

Mu Zixi turned to him in confusion.

Qiu Dejian glared at him in shock.

'He underestimated me!'

'This fella...'

'He dared to underestimate me!'

"I..."

His pupils looked as if they were going to pop out of their sockets.

The daring-one-to-fight attitude from Xu Xiaoshou flashed by Qiu Dejian's mind. It had swallowed him in humiliation.

"Ya!"

He could no longer suppress the rashness in his heart. He lurched forward with a punch.

"No, hold back!"

His companion called out behind him but to no avail. He could only watch as the defenseless Xu Xiaoshou's back remained exposed to the punch packed with fury from Qiu Dejian.

'Oh no, he might lose his life!'

Boom!

The punch exploded with an ear-breaking sound.

Fu Xing picked up on a disturbance in the atmosphere, but it was too late.

The explosion came from the back of the room, but it had shaken all of the attendees to the core.

In the next moment, a series of unstopping banging sounds echoed around the room as it knocked over every table and chair in its path.

Some of the defenseless elders holding champagne glasses were directly thrown onto the other tables of the banquet.

A few of them were thrown into the embrace of another elder of a different table. The two pairs of eyes were staring into each other in a daze.

With a final boom, the figure that was thrashing about the solemn banquet was halted at the foot of the Red Coat Night guardian.

Fu Xing swallowed hard.

If it was not for Red Coat Night Guardian's foot, the podium beneath his feet would have been knocked into nothing as well.

His face instantly became black as ink.

It would have been tolerable if he chose to make a mess at any other occasion, but did he chose to ruin Fu Xing's reputation during the preparations for battle?

"What is happening?"

He lowered his eyes and glared at the young man at the feet of the Night Guardian. Qiu Dejian had just recovered from his impact as well.

As the shock in his eyes slowly subsided, the scene of broken and turned-over furniture slowly came into his vision.

The looks from the hundreds at the venue were suddenly focused on him as a wave of dread wash over Qiu Dejian. He felt as if he could wet himself.

'Damn, what just happened?'

'I... I hit him though, right?'

'Why... Why was I the one who flew?'

Qiu Dejian yelled in his heart.

He opened his mouth and tried to speak. As he came face to face with Fu Xing, his expression darkened. Using his right hand as support, he tried to pull himself up to explain the situation.

A tear ripped through him.

An unbearable pain instantly struck him. It was so painful that Qiu Dejian was gasping for air.

He turned to look at his right arm. It had been completely twisted like a braid. A section of it seemed to be missing.

Had his arm been twisted in?

"Heck!"

He could not hold back any longer and uttered the curse under his breath.

A murderous intent flashed in Fu Xing's eyes.

"I'm sorry. I was not talking about you."

Qiu Dejian's legs went soft immediately. "I... I..."

Suddenly, a loud shout could be heard from the back of the room.



“Damn, Fu Xing, someone just attacked me!”

Qiu Dejian was shocked.

Cursed, Passive Point, +1.

The voice caught the attention of everyone at the banquet. Even people on the other side of the Competition Platform turned toward the commotion.

“F-fight?”

“Have they already started fighting?”

“Could they wait a few moments more?”

Everyone at the banquet was curious and dumbfounded.

Watched, Passive Point, +1,420.

Suspected, Passive Points, +1,243.

Fu Xing felt his lips spasm as he looked at Xu Xiaoshou. The spasms were so strong that he could barely pull them back up.

A fight?

Had he started it himself?

‘What exactly are you trying to pull Xu Xiaoshou?’

‘Could you give me a moment of peace?’

‘Are you aware of how much embarrassment and shame I have accumulated because of your behavior?’

‘I was a fool,’ Fu Xing thought. ‘Water must have gotten into my brain. Why did I invite you to the City Lord Mansion?’

His fault... His fault... His fault...

Why did he not stop him beforehand? Fu Xing could have cried right now.

‘Could you please explode on the spot?’

“What’s wrong Brother Shou?” Fu Xing asked with a smile.

“He hit me.”

Xu Xiaoshou wore a face of grievance. He looked at the stunned younger men around him and added, “These people are my witnesses.”

Suspected, Passive Points, +13.

Qiu Dejian’s face became white as a sheet.

He had attacked the man.

But the situation was nothing like the situation it seemed to be.

“I...”

“Guards, escort him out of the premises and ban him from stepping foot in the City Lord Mansion again.”

Fu Xing restored the peace in his expression. The peace resembled a cesspool that would not be moved by any wave as he continued, stressing every word he was about to say. “The ban will last for an eternity!”

As he finished, the guards lifted the stunned Qiu Dejian like they were holding a small chick.

“This won’t do young master!”

Elder Qiu San’s instantly expression changed. “There must be some misunderstanding, please...”

Fu Xing flung his robe sleeve toward the side. “Ban him too.”

“?”

Elder Qiu San enlarged his eyes briefly. The Master Stage individual was instantly imprisoned.

In the next second, his body was lifted upward. His vision blurred.

The venue had been cleaned up, and the problem had been contained.

The banquet hall was so quiet that one could hear a needle drop.

The onlookers turned their heads to look at Xu Xiaoshou. They fell into a state of disbelief.

“Is this the victim? He looks perfectly alright.”

“This guy again?” Someone finally recognized him.

“Hm? Is he famous?”

“No, but he should be from now on.”

“Oh, who is he?”

“Xu Xiaoshou.”

Suspected, Passive Points, +1,420.

Suspected, Passive Points, +1,211.

“...”

## **Chapter 412: If You Want a Piece Of Me, You’ll Have to Queue**

‘Big Brother Shou?’

It was not until the incident at the banquet that Su Qianqian started to take notice of her surroundings.

With a glance, she spotted a familiar figure.

Su Qianqian was caught off guard.

She was aware of Xu Xiaoshou's background. He was neither a strong force in Tiansang City nor was he a member of other regions' families, so how did he appear at the banquet?

Not only was he there, but he had also caused a ruckus.

'Did he do that for me?'

If the opposing force was not the Qiu family, she would not have thought much about it.

The round of teasing and mockery was targeted at Elder Qiu, who was a known enemy of the Su family. He had publicly declared the Su family's unfortunate state.

She could not believe that someone like him, along with his disciples, was booted out of the venue by Xu Xiaoshou.

However, Su Qianqian was not pleased by Xu Xiaoshou's actions.

Instead, as she looked at Xu Xiaoshou from afar, her eyes filled with worry.

Her attendance at the banquet reflected her will to avoid humiliation for the sake of adding a handful more quota slots for her family.

Although the elders of the Su family were in a considerably desolate state, the younger generation did not falter.

On the contrary, hatred and vengefulness had become their motivating force to push on. Each of their fighting spirits was soaring and burning bright.

All of them wanted a chance to be in White Cave and boost their personal growth.

Her role in this process was only to take over the position of the elders in her family and attend the banquet in their place.

One person to resist was enough.

If Xu Xiaoshou wanted to help, even if he had succeeded the first time, he would not have been able to withstand all the attacks that would follow.

He was only at Origin Court Stage, so his intent to help her was already enough.

'You're a fool, Big Brother Shou.'

...

The Night Guardian smiled as he studied Xu Xiaoshou's face full of shock. He knew the young man would be an unpredictable menace.

There were few of the young generation that stood out to him in this banquet.

Xu Xiaoshou was one of them.

The others had missed the precise details of what had occurred, but he was on constant high alert and had witnessed the entire conflict with his spiritual senses. Naturally, he knew that Xu Xiaoshou had brought the problem onto himself.

‘Only at the Master Stage, yet he could send an enemy who punched him flying.’

The Night Guardian was slightly taken aback.

It appeared that the Xu Xiaoshou Master Level skills were not as straightforward as he thought.

He did not care for Qiu Dejian. His condition was none of his worries.

On the other hand, as he had encountered Xu Xiaoshou before, he had a sense of attachment in his heart for him.

Therefore, his previous opinion of Xu Xiaoshou greatly influenced his partiality for him now.

‘This young man has potential. With a bit more training, he could become a notorious and powerful existence.’

As he was thinking to himself, his eyes suddenly caught Su Qianqian, who had been sitting with her head down, rising from her chair. Her eyes showed a hint of worry.

He was an old man with much knowledge of the world. He recalled the previous behavior of the Qiu family and gathered a gist of the situation.

‘Aren’t they being too hotheaded?’

He took a look at Fu Xing. The man’s expression was stormy.

He may have been Xu Xiaoshou, but his recklessness and lack of self-awareness would have made it difficult for anyone to carry on and hold their pride.

If Su Qianqian decided to join in now, there was a possibility that the two talents he had set his sights on would be kicked out of the venue.

Su Qianqian was another one that he had picked out from the crowd.

The young lady had stuck out like a sore thumb.

Though it might not have been apparent to others, to Night Guardian, the master swordsman energy that Su Qianqian emitted was overwhelming.

She had clearly broken through and passed the threshold of the Master Stage recently. That presence was difficult to conceal.

To have accomplished so much at such a young age, she had talent that rivaled that of Xu Xiaoshou.

It was hard to believe that there were these potentials of excellence in a small prefecture like Tiansang City.

He had arrived to pass on the news but he had walked away with many new talented individuals for the future.

The Night Guardian was unwilling to watch the two ruin their opportunities. He stood up and spoke before Su Qianqian could. "Nephew Fu, I sensed that the young men could barely contain themselves if they could not wait a minute more..."

"How about we skip the words and start fighting?"

His words carried a tone similar to that of Xu Xiaoshou's words. The attendees listened speechlessly.

"What a coincidence. I was looking for young talents right now. I wonder if there are any hidden here in Tiansang Prefecture?" The Night Guardian smiled as he spoke.

Those very words had opened the floodgates and unleashed a tsunami of conversations into the banquet hall.

The elders of the respective families took a moment to recover from the words. When they did, their eyes were glowing with glee.

They wondered if the Red Coat had subtly hinted at his intention to take apprentices.

It would bring the highest honor and power to the family if any of the young disciples from their family were selected by the Holy Divine Palace.

"Elder Red Coat has a point. It is getting late. We should quickly settle the final quota for White Cave. I believe everyone here is itching with anticipation."

A voice sounded off in agreement, and it was a truth all could believe. The patience of the men who were on the giant Competition Platform had begun to wear thin.

Fu Xing was unwilling to waste more energy on Xu Xiaoshou, so he took the opportunity given to him by the Night Guardian.

"Good, now that we have all been worked up, and the rules have more or less been announced..."

"From now on, I declare the official start of the White Cave quota competition!"

The young people were buzzing with excitement.

The tense atmosphere from Xu Xiaoshou's antics ignited excitement once again.

"Look here, look here, it's my turn to shine!"

"Ha-ha, the Qiu family should've had held back. It was good they moved early. We have one less enemy to bother with, and it gave us an upper hand too!"

"Otherwise, we would have spent even more time talking about the closing of White Cave when we could have saved this thought for later. What a waste of time..."

Fu Xing's expression remained unchanged as he listened to the discussions.

If he was standing on the Competition Platform now, he would have been rather annoyed at the nagging and tacky crowd.

However, as they stood on different ground, he had to clarify certain rules beforehand.

“Let’s start. The first round will be a spiritual cultivation battle.”

“Aside from the Four Big Families decided by Tiansang City to remain until the last round, others can feel free to compete!”

Fu Xing reached within his robes and pulled out a command token. As he injected his spiritual source into it, the side of the competition stage began to tremble with loud hums.

The people on the stage parted. Three elevated platforms arose from the center. The platforms shimmered under the glow of the night pearl.

“The 25 White Cave quotas for Way of Spiritual Cultivation will be decided on these three elevated platforms.”

“The rules are simple. It will be a round-robin tournament.”

“Those who maintain their platform territory for 10 rounds of challenge will obtain a White Cave quota for their family. There are no other rules.”

The harsh rules left Xu Xiaoshou stunned.

Ten rounds of challenge.

Aside from him, who else would be able to withstand that?

It would have been impossible even if they had elixirs with them.

If one had been victorious in nine of the challenges, should they face any shortage of spiritual source in the middle of the battle, the nine victories would be for naught.

Ultimately, the winner would only obtain one White Cave quota after all the bloodshed and battle.

Moreover, as the masses had briefly observed, there were only 800 to 900 young men at the venue.

The tournament had extremely harsh rules.

“Ten battles in a round-robin...”

A few of the disciples from smaller families lost all the hope in their eyes.

There were around 800 to 900 of them, which was around the power of 200 to 300 families. To claim the 25 quota slots, they had to account for others who might obstruct them midway.

They feared they would become collateral damage in the battle and be used by the larger families as a means of meeting the numbers.

Some had despaired about the rules while others were buzzing with anticipation.

Many had spent years preparing for this moment. They were determined to give it their all and show off their might.

Ten rounds?

Ten rounds were nothing to them. If the rules had stated for them to fight one to 10, they would have participated in the competition anyway.

Fu Xing glanced over the men who were gearing up for the battle. He felt the spirit for battle build up within himself as well.

His battle had to be reserved for the finale, so he had to suppress his excitement.

“One more thing.”

Fu Xing turned to the three swordsmen who were brimming with fighting spirit. “Only Spiritual Array Casters can participate in the battle of Art of Spiritual Array. If your skills are that of ancient swordsmanship only, please refrain from participating.”

“The next round will be purely for the Way of the Sword and Sword Will.”

Gu Qingyi nodded in acknowledgment. With two kicks from each foot, he pulled his two brother disciples back down into their seats.

“Of course.”

Fu Xing smiled.

“Let’s begin the battle! Pick your challenge!”

With sounds of air being cut through, a few people had flown and landed on the elevated platform.

Xu Xiaoshou decided to return to his seat next to Mu Zixi. He had at least understood the dangers of rushing into a situation.

Moreover, he lacked knowledge about the powers of the younger generation in the Tiansang prefecture, so it was wise for him to sit back and observe.

Unsurprisingly, he could not identify any of the three men on the elevated platform.

The three men had glared at him with enough wrath in their eyes to cause an explosion.

“Xu Xiaoshou, come and accept your fate!”

“Move, I’m after his head! He’s mine!”

“Nonsense, I have an unsettled debt with him! You can wait and let me take him first!”

The three had started to quarrel on the platforms.

Xu Xiaoshou was flabbergasted.

“Since when did I have this many enemies? How come I don’t know any of them?”

Mu Zixi blinked.

“Why are you surprised? I thought this was rather normal.”

This was not normal at all.

Xu Xiaoshou opened his eyes bigger to take a closer look. The more he looked, the more these men did not resemble the people from his enemies' families.

These men were clearly normal disciples from the families in the prefecture.

"Confused?"

A laugh came from behind him. As Xu Xiaoshou turned, he came face to face with Qiu Qing-er, who he had met earlier on.

Qu Qing-er continued with a smile, "Everyone here is trying to please their superiors. If they do it well, they might obtain some reward in return."

As she spoke, she tilted her head and looked over to the direction where Fu Xing was standing.

The words were cruel and cold. Fortunately, she was only speaking telepathically.

If she had spoken out loud, she would have been challenged to go on the Competition Platform as well.

Xu Xiaoshou thought deeply about the situation.

Perhaps these men were unaware of his relationship with Fu Xing.

Although they were passive, he knew his previous antics had greatly affected Fu Xing's image. Were these men attempting to knock him out of the venue for Fu Xing's sake?

Were they doing so to please the City Lord Mansion all along?

"Interesting."

Xu Xiaoshou stood up with a smile. "All of you are around the same. Your all easy. How do you expect me to choose?"

Easy?

The three men on stage were filled with resentment, but the elders in the audience were greatly amused.

They could not believe how brazen Xu Xiaoshou was. He was an Innate stage of Origin Court, yet he held himself up with such boldness.

How did he dare look down on three people at once?

The young man clearly had not experienced the cold hard realities of the world.

He had only sent away an Innate stage Sword Will, and he was still out of his depth.

Doubted, Passive Points, +411.

Ridiculed, Passive Points +1,266.

Watched, Passive Points, +1,420.

Xu Xiaoshou was intoxicated by the attention he had from the masses.



The Passive Points were rising at lightning speed.

All he had to do was talk. He barely had to move his hand and he had already earned more than 3,000 Passive Points.

He took off into the air. His eyes were full of disdain, and his expression portrayed something even worse. "I can't make a decision. How about you three take turns?"

He turned to the first elevated platform.

"I'll choose you instead."

Xu Xiaoshou moved his head in the other direction.

"The other two can wait. It will only take a punch. Don't choose anyone else."

As he finished his sentence, he swept his robe sleeve to the side before filling himself up with his spiritual source. The energy bounced around him in a god-like manner.

Immediately, he circled his surroundings and continued with a provocative voice as he spoke casually, "If you want a piece of me, you'll have to queue."

The observers around the platforms were greatly ticked off by his comment.

"This guy needs to be put in his place!"

"I decided to not fight tonight, but I guess I can no longer hold back. I will be taking part in this round. Sorry, everyone!"

"Right, if I don't leave him looking for his teeth on the ground, then I'm not part of the Zhu family anymore tonight."

"I was worried he would have been greatly injured by Qiu Dejian's attack. Who would've thought that he had Fu Xing fooled just now too?"

Suspected, Passive Points, +333.

Missed, Passive Points +1,410.

Satirized, Passive Points, +1,112.

Challenged, Passive Points, +121.

"..."

The values had brought a revelation to Xu Xiaoshou.

He assumed that if he had declared that he was a Sovereign to the crowd of 10,000, he would have collected a massive accumulation of Suspected Passive Points.

From the looks of it now, the numbers were far weaker than he had predicted.

It occurred to Xu Xiaoshou that the most lucrative method was to fan the flames of wrath among the crowd. In other words, he had to provoke and have the masses regard him in contempt.

He had to be as prideful as he could and gather as much disdain as he could.

If he could successfully invoke the emotions of every person and tap on all of their hatred toward him, he would have an abundance of Passive Points.

He would become a millionaire in Passive Points.

The debates carried on amongst the people. The scene was rapidly unfolding into chaos.

“What’s he called again? Xu Xiaoshou, right...”

Someone called out outrageously, “Wait and see Xu Xiaoshou! I will eliminate you when it’s my turn!”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled happily and faced the source of the voice with an elevated chin. “Listen here young man, your number is 404, remember that!” He added fuel to the fire.

“Heck!”

The words had sent all those in the venue into a frenzy.

He was too despicable.

The young man was full of arrogance and madness. To the masses, he was destined to be eliminated.

Loathed, Passive Points, +1,314.

Cursed, Passive Points, +1,211.

“...”

For the surrounding elders, they shared a common agreement that the youthful man deserved someone to put him in his place, but his boldness had fanned the flames of battle in their hearts.

“Ah, youth...”

However, the Night Guardian frowned.

He did not recall the young man to be an individual to provoke others so harshly. He wondered if he had misjudged the young man.

Su Qianqian watched Xu Xiaoshou as he suspended himself in the sky. His figure was as radiant as a glowing pearl. Her worry increased.

‘This is unnecessary, Big Brother Shou.’

‘This was the treatment that I expected. There’s no need for you to shoulder it for me...’

Mu Zixi observed as Xu Xiaoshou opened his eyes and flew toward the elevated platform labeled No. 1. Her body shivered slightly.

“Do you want to go?”

“This fella... What kind of disdainable person is he...”

**Chapter 413: The Indifferent Yet Oppressive Power of the Origin Court**

Boom!

Xu Xiaoshou landed on the first competition platform. "Who are you?"

"Qu Ming!"

The man named Qu Ming was instantly immobilized by Xu Xiaoshou's oppressively large presence.

It was supposed to be a simple battle, yet he could spot an explosive presence emitting from his body.

"I don't care about your name," Xu Xiaoshou said. "Do you have a death wish to be challenging me today?"

Qu Ming's eyebrows raised in fury. the young man was incredibly self-centered and selfish.

However, everything about Xu Xiaoshou was calling on him to teach him a lesson.

Qu Ming opened his mouth, but Xu Xiaoshou cut him off by waving his hand to signal the judges, who stood on an equal level with the elevated platforms.

"There's no need to activate the barrier. It'll only take a few breaths, so there's no need to cause that much trouble."

"I'm sure the audience is full of strong and able-bodied individuals that will not be eliminated by a few ripples of the battle.

The judge stared at him in a daze though he agreed with his logic internally.

The Competition Platform was not on the same level as those sparring platforms of the Tiansang Spirit Palace.

In Shengshen Continent, those who dared to step on these platforms had already signed their agreement with death.

Life, death, winning, or losing were all up to fate.

His sole objective as the judge was to ensure the safety of the audience members.

From the looks of it, those who were observing the match were stronger than those who were competing on stage.

'If he put it like that, my presence seems to be slightly unneeded...'

'But it is not right for me to leave...'

The judge turned to Fu Xing.

Fu Xing had not the slightest idea what Xu Xiaoshou was plotting, but he agreed that the presence or the lack of presence of the portal would not make much of a difference and nodded in agreement.

"Accepted."

Qu Ming's rage was boiling inside of him.

He knew he should have kept a cool head before the start of a fight, but who could remain calm and collected under these conditions?

“Xu Xiaoshou, what bad breath you have...”

“Can you smell my mouth?” Xu Xiaoshou cut him off.

“I...”

Qu Ming took a step back.

Cursed, Passive Points, +1.

He chose to go for a defense-based tactic for the fight. Qu Ming did not respond to Xu Xiaoshou’s retaliation. Instead, he spoke to himself, “Just a few breaths? You must be kidding.” He laughed coldly.

He was still at the mid-term of the Upper Spiritual Level, which was close to the peak of Innate Stage.

If nothing else, his spiritual source alone would out-pace the mid-term Origin Court Stage in front of him.

A few breaths?

Ho!

Xu Xiaoshou thought about the statement carefully and nodded in agreement. “Indeed, a few breaths was an exaggeration.”

Qu Ming huffed.

What he did not know was that Xu Xiaoshou meant the time was too exaggeratedly long.

At the peak of the higher Upper Spiritual Level, he did not fear even those of the Master Level Physique. How could Xu Xiaoshou pose a problem for him?

“Begin!”

The judge signaled the start and retreated hastily. He did not bother to activate the barrier either.

Qu Ming’s spiritual source expanded like an explosion. With a stomp of his feet, his figure was launched into the air.

“Fire.”

With a shout midair, black and phantom-like flames were burning through his body.

The flames resembled those found in the pits of hell. A glance at the black flames with one’s naked eye could illicit psychological damage on an individual.

“Pitch Black Flames!”

A member of the audience instinctively called out the name of the technique.

Those present at the banquet were all geniuses and gifted individuals of the Tiansang Prefecture with a good grasp of each other’s techniques.

Indeed, there still were others who were not as informed.

“What kind of flame is Pitch Black Flames? Is it famous?”

“Of course!”

“Qu Ming is the famous genius from the Qu family. They are all gifted with the fire-type Innate Elemental Power. With the training from the Qu family, and the heavy costs of obtaining the Pitch Black Flames...”

“This could be said as flames born from the Pitch Black tree, a truly expensive species. Aside from the legendary Ashvattha, it could withstand all types of natural flames.”

“I have never seen another fire-type Spiritual Cultivator who could maintain their cool under the Pitch Black Flames.”

“It’s over for Xu Xiaoshou.”

“Not only will his flesh burn, but his spirit will also be sent into a hell-like torture!”

Xu Xiaoshou listened in to the conversations and glanced at Qu Ming’s cold smile. As he approached him, he broke into a laugh.

“All of you live under a rock yet are full of arrogance.”

Slowly, he lifted his finger and shook it casually.

“One punch.”

Xu Xiaoshou instantly enclosed his fist and connected his punch to the figure of Qu Ming flying toward him.

Boom!

An explosion occurred in the void. The ripples of impact ignited like lightning in a thunderstorm. It sent all those who witnessed it into a daze.

Immediately following after were the black flames, which were splashed into all four directions. Drops of fresh blood were mixed into the flames.

The audience beneath the elevated platform was astounded.

“Where is he?”

He disappeared in just a split second.

“Where is Qu Ming?”

Almost like a response to the man’s question, there was a crashing sound that could be heard from the far end of the banquet hall.

Boom!

“Ah—”

In the spiritual senses of each audience member, they could hear the painful shatter of the bones and a desperate yell of anguish loud and clear.

The crowd stood still.

He could see with his spiritual senses that Qu Ming's right arm had been broken and his ribs had protruded from his body.

After the yells of pain, the spiritual energy that surrounded him deflated like balloons and dissipated into the air.

With a softer wince, no other sound could be heard.

Suspected, Passive Points, +1,122.

Boom!

Instantly, a burst of power exploded around him and caught the man in a defenseless state. His body was covered in blood by the explosion.

The vigorous spray of blood resembled that of a burst pipe as it shot out in pulses. The scene evoked the pity of all audience members.

"Did he take him out with a punch?"

Stunned, Passive Points, +666.

A clearer picture of Qu Ming's current state was taken in by the audience. The crowd immediately exploded with noises.

Since when was a strong individual of the Upper Spiritual Level unable to withstand a punch from someone of the Origin Court Stage?

Not even a Master Stage individual would be able to take one out from a single punch alone.

The audience was beyond startled. Had Xu Xiaoshou unlocked a higher potential than the others?

Even if he had, it would not have been as dramatic as it was in its current state.

Xu Xiaoshou clapped lightly and walked toward the blazing Pitch Black Flames. As he got closer, he extended his nose over them

"Sniff!"

The pain was unable to wear down much of his spirits. The flames were forcibly transformed into power by the Breathing Technique and merged with the rest of his energy reserve.

"Burp."

He let out a burp of satisfaction.

High Spirits was activated and used a bit of his spiritual source to supplement his energy. With that, Xu Xiaoshou was back in top-notch condition.

The audience was quiet.

“Were the Pitch Black Flames swallowed?”

“Oh god, this guy is a wolf in sheep’s clothing. What just happened? How did he disappear from one punch?”

Suspected, Passive Points, +1,323.

Many people could not comprehend the situation that had unfolded before them.

Xu Xiaoshou was lazy to explain. He turned to the man who had last spoken.

“What do you mean by a wolf in sheep’s clothing? Do you think you’re a wolf?”

“Do you think you can handle it?”

“If you think you can handle it, why not step up and try?”

Cursed, Passive Points, +863.

The words had stirred up a series of emotions from the crowd. The young man was truly the most despicable individual. Everyone was holding back the urge to approach him and land a solid punch on him.

Qu Ming’s unfortunate state was still fresh in everyone’s minds.

He was at the Upper Spiritual Level.

How could the Pitch Black Flames be extinguished with one punch?

No one could explain the peculiarity of the situation. Naturally, no one was willing to step up.

Xu Xiaoshou grinned as he looked at the silent crowd beneath him.

He had held back his attack so the fellow would survive the punch.

However, the strength he had to display, he had certainly displayed.

No matter how crazy Xu Xiaoshou was, he knew he was not able to rely on High Spirits as an attack on hundreds of people in a round-robin tournament.

That was impossible.

Therefore, he had to choose to be showy for some and leave some form of impact behind.

Moreover, he knew the type of resolution with his punches would have left the most impact and leave others ages to recover from it.

The Information Bar continued to refresh.

It looked like the notifications were far from over.

In fact, the longer Xu Xiaoshou remained on the platform, the longer he would maintain the attention of all those around him. It was more likely that he would evoke more emotions in the audience.

Once again, Xu Xiaoshou reminded himself to make full use of the opportunity that presented itself to him.

Passive Points, 86,432.

He had 80,000...

He was already at 80,000...

Xu Xiaoshou looked up. His eyes glimmered with happiness. This was only the start to tonight.

Tonight was far from over.

“You.”

He turned to the next elevated platform.

“Are you ready, No.2?”

The man he had nicknamed No. 2 was turning purple.

He held his breath and could not recover for the longest time.

His previous drive to put on a magnificent battle with Xu Xiaoshou had been instantly pulverized by Xu Xiaoshou’s punch.

What kind of monster was Xu Xiaoshou?

How was it possible that someone of his level was present in the banquet hall?

He was supposed to be at the Origin Court Stage, right?

He had assumed that at his Voidness State, he would lose any opportunity to fight in the later rounds. Therefore, he had to show off his skills at the beginning while it was still possible.

How was an Origin Court individual more terrifying than a Master Stage individual?

“Are you at the Innate Level Physique?” he asked.

“Does that matter?”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled lightly. “If you decide to retreat because you were unsure of your opponent’s power...”

“How will you continue down the journey of Spiritual Cultivation?”

“If you’re afraid of fighting a person, how will you fight with the Path?”

“You would’ve wasted your future like that! Once these inner demons are born, it will be difficult to carry on!”

The young man felt as if something had yelled in his brain. He almost passed out on the ground.

“Inner demons?”



A man should know his own depths and advance or retreat accordingly. When the time came to surrender, he might as well do so.

If his opponent had talked about him in such a manner, and he dared to retreat now, he was afraid he would have lost the heart to advance.

He lifted his head. His eyes were filled with determination.

“Don’t be rash Xi Yusheng! Hold it!”

“That man must have the body of the Innate Stage or even a higher-level! You can’t take him!”

Although others were advising him against the fight, how could Xi Yusheng back off now?

He took to the skies and crossed over half of the Competition Platform.

The moment he crossed the barrier, Xi Yusheng’s body began to rumble. His clothing was pierced through by white feathers.

Instantly, spiritual fog gathered. The white feathers on his body transformed into a shade of purplish black. All of it was dripping with poison.

“Tsunami of Poison Arrows!”

With a yell, purplish black poison arrows flew out from his body. Each was razor-sharp like flying knives, and all of them were headed for Xu Xiaoshou.

“Master Stage Spiritual Technique... That is the Xi family’s Master Stage Spiritual Technique!”

The audience below looked upon the attack in awe. “Who would’ve thought Xi Yusheng mastered a Master Stage Spiritual Technique while he was still in the Voidness State? No wonder he dared to step on stage.”

“No wonder he dared to challenge Xu...”

“Eh?”

The voice of the speaking individual suddenly hesitated. To his discovery, under the raining poison arrows, Xu Xiaoshou stood still.

However, the poison arrows seemed to move right past him and landed on the ground.

“What is going on?”

He was not alone. Those around him were unable to understand the situation as well.

“Is this man moving at a speed that I could not even keep up with?”

Someone blurted out.

As the point was raised, sounds of disbelief echoed through the crowd.

Under close observation, the audience discovered that Xu Xiaoshou was indeed moving.

The minute movement found on his clothing, the kind that required one to squint to catch the multiplying figures, all pointed to what the person had suggested.

Xu Xiaoshou was not just moving. He had evaded every one of the poisonous arrows.

“Impossible!” a voice in the crowd called out.

“It covered such a huge area and rained down in a tight formation. Does the guy know how to shrink his bones? How is it possible to evade all of them?”

“He has an Innate Stage body, but his speed was faster than that of a Master Stage technique.”

“It’s not about speed. Did you forget that his most terrifying trait is his lightning reaction time?”

“...”

The audience was dumbfounded.

Suspected, Passive Points, +1,420.

Stunned, Passive Points, +811.

In Awe, Passive Points, +1,333.

In Xu Xiaoshou’s original plan, he had thought to simply defeat the opponent in a punch, but the same ending would not provoke any bigger reaction from the audience.

If he wanted to make more money, he had to be prepared to keep up his despicable act.

The more chaos he created, and the more unexpected that chaos was, he would receive more and more feedback from the audience and joy about himself.

His Passive Points were going up by hundreds of thousands.

What Xu Xiaoshou was feeling at the moment was equivalent to what he experienced under the Black Cliff.

Although he was without the physical pain on his body, the gazes of the audience carried the same similar Sword Aura.

As long as he remained in the vision field of the masses, there was no stopping to his rising count of Passive Points.

“Time to end this.”

The poisonous arrows did not affect him. Xu Xiaoshou had over a million ways to end Xi Yushen where he stood, but he had not chosen to do so.

After all, he wanted to make money.

The poisonous arrows in the mile radius around him had long lost Xi Yusheng’s control.

On the contrary, with Xu Xiaoshou’s master-level Sword Will All Things are Swords, these arrows were already transformed into swords of his possession.

The hundreds and thousands of poisonous arrows were scattered across the platform floor like a tight bundle of needles. All of them pinned down the awe of the audience.

As Xu Xiaoshou finished his thought and fixed his gaze on the horizon, the masses caught a glimpse of a faint Sword Will in the air.

“This is...”

The younger members of the audience were speechless as their feet froze to the ground. None of them were aware of what was going to happen.

All of the swordsmen in the venue had felt something amiss.

The elders at the banquet stood up in shock. Even Red Coat Night Guardian was not spared. Hints of surprise showed in his eyes.

“This is...”

Gu Qingyi, a swordsman holding the sword, enlarged his eyes and slammed the table before him as he stood.

“Master swordsman?”

Following him tightly were two other slams.

“Master swordsman?”

“Master swordsman?”

Gu Qinger and Gu Qingsan exchanged looks. The awe in their eyes changed to respect as they looked back to Gu Qingyi.

“Elder brother is always the best! You were just a step faster than me! Incredible!” Gu Qinger commented with his hands folded.

“Elder brother is always the best! Second elder brother is always the best too! You both were two steps faster than me. Incredible!” Gu Qingsan commented in awe.

Gu Qingyi gave the two of them a slap, sending them both onto the floor.

He refocused his vision. In fact, he had concentrated all of his attention to the breathtaking move on the elevated platform.

Suspected, Passive Points, +1,420.

Blown Away, Passive Points, +996.

Xu Xiaoshou did not let the audience down. He watched as Xi Yusheng realized the situation was not in his favor and slowly lifted a finger.

“One sword.”

Calls from the sword echoed through the void and instantly filled the entire City Lord Mansion.

At that moment, the poisonous arrows that covered the elevated platform had received the command of the master and transformed into powerful flying swords. They were all pointing toward Xi Yusheng.

“All Swords to the Master, Master Sword Intent!”

The audience was completely blown away.

What kind of monster was Xu Xiaoshou? It was one thing to be accomplished even when the flesh body of an Innate stage...

No one could fathom how he was capable of possessing the powers of an elegant swordsman with the body of a demon. How did he link the two together?

The linkage was so perfect that the union of the two powers was almost natural.

“Stop!”

The head of the Xi family launched into the air in a jerk.

The two parties had too much of a distance in terms of skills.

For an individual of his caliber, he should he not be held back until the final rounds of the competition.

Why did he step out at such an early stage of the competition?

If he was facing a real master swordsman. He was not willing to watch his own disciple lose his life in such a setting.

He was merely a small fry of the Voidness State.

He knew nothing of the world yet, so it was not worth this level of attack from a master swordsman.

Xu Xiaoshou was already of the Origin Court, so why would he...

Huh?

The head of the Xi family stopped abruptly midair and staggered down. His face was twisting with multiple emotions. There was anger and bewilderment. The rush of emotions caused him to almost collapse onto the floor.

“Are you kidding?”

“Origin Court?”

“You’re a master swordsman, how can you just be at the Origin Court stage?”

Chapter 414: Please Defeat Me, Xu Xiaoshou!

“I admit defeat!”

“Help! Please, can the judge help me?”

The combination of what seemed like thousands of airborne poisonous arrow blades and the crushing, piercing aura that the whole scene gave off struck nothing but fear and panic into the heart of Xi Yusheng.

In the moment of panic, Xi Yusheng completely lost his senses.

Xi Yusheng was subconsciously clear of the consequences of his forfeiting. In fights of this level, it meant a devastating blow to his pride, confidence, and reputation to the point in which he might never show his face again in public.

Xi Yusheng was also aware that the strike from Xu Xiaoshou could be just a mere feigned attack that was potentially not half as powerful as what was expected.

Xu Xiaoshou was at the Origin Court State. With the physique of an Innate Stage and the Sword Will of the Master Stage, how was all of this possible?

Regardless, Xi Yusheng was still in a state of panic.

He was not willing to risk his life for recognition. The value of the former greatly overshadowed the latter.

Should the unthinkable come to pass, then his self and the chance of having an inner demon would all be lost, never to come again.

While asking for help, Xi Yusheng attempted to dodge the attack.

However, Xu Xiaoshou showed no signs of stopping his attack in face of the dodge attempt. In all honesty, he did not want to stop. He wanted his opponent to get a taste of his own medicine.

To the crowd's utter horror, the swarm of summoned poisonous arrows, most straightforwardly and brutally possible, destroyed the final figments of imagination that rested in the hearts of those in the crowd.

The blades zoomed by.

All Swords to the Master.

All the arrows rained down.

"Help!"

Xi Yusheng could no longer contain his fear. He let everything out from the bottom of his heart.

Just before the poisonous arrows he fired could pierce the body of their summoner, a white, angel-like figure appeared in front of Xi Yusheng.

Without saying a word, the judge raised his hand.

Out of the blue, a mighty whoosh sound was followed by the appearance of a light blue screen that blocked the path between the blades and the one who summoned them.

The thousands of arrows continued on their path and flew straight into the screen. As they hit the screen, they lost their momentum like bullets entering sandbags. With their momentum lost, the blades began to fall out of the sky under the influence of gravity.

“What powerful defense!”

Xu Xiaoshou was in shock as well. The judge was not of the Master Stage, yet his defense was able to stop an attack this powerful with ease. How did he do it?

“Those from the capitol are indeed built differently. Our base power level is not even comparable to his.”

Xu Xiaoshou watched with contempt as the judge, who had remained silent all this time, took away the attention that he desperately sought.

At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou had an idea of how to show off his abilities.

In all fairness, the tournament had yet to showcase any of the really talented young men in the venue.

If he was to go on with conventions, he might end up wasting a great deal of time and energy dealing with other contenders. The whole process was just too inefficient.

‘How about...’

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself as he put his plan into action.

...

As the poisonous arrows fell toward the ground, everyone involved in the match heaved a sigh of relief. They thought the fight was over

Even the judge leaned back and began to lower his guard, taking the casted defensive screen down

The judge may have looked skillful, but a spiritual technique was still a spiritual technique. Even the Green Argus Ripple at the Master Stage could cancel out the technique.

The all-cutting Sword Will had still injured the judge in the process.

“Impressive!”

“Looks like the Sword Will was real after all!”

On the other hand, the judge was getting ready to shower Xu Xiaoshou with praises for his skill and talent. He then saw that some of the blades, which were now lying on the ground, had strands of spiritual thread emerging from them.

Although the spiritual thread was almost negligible, its sudden appearance alarmed him.

As he followed the thread, he shockingly discovered that the end of the thread was tied to Xu Xiaoshou’s second finger.

“Wait... What...”

The judge mumbled to himself as the blades went flying straight toward a shell-shocked and confused Xi Yusheng.

Xi Yusheng was speechless.

He had saved himself from the depths of death and was thinking of methods he could use to save his own face, perhaps a jest toward Xu Xiaoshou to keep him humble.

Who would have thought that the broken arrows had a thread connected to them?

What was happening?

How did he not know that the feathers from his own body had threads to them?

Under these conditions, Xi Yusheng could only shift a little of his spiritual source.

If the defensive spiritual technique from the judge could not defend against Master Sword Will, how could it be so easily stopped?

Sounds of speeding arrows filled the air.

The air was instantly splattered with blood. A bloody figure fell to the ground

“Oh god, so was that the real Master Sword Will after all?”

Xu Xiaoshou had used Xi Yusheng as an experiment to verify the genuinity of his Master Sword Will.

Those who did not believe would not be able to reject it when they caught sight of the bloodied man. The audience swallowed their saliva hard.

All of it was the truth.

He was of the Innate Stage Physique and had Master Sword Will.

“Wait, if Master Sword Will is real, then...”

“Look at his strength. Do you think he’s not of the Innate Stage but of the Master Stage Physique?”

In the face of the sudden idea, the once silent crowd was now immersed in a series of debates.

“Are you kidding? The Master Sword Will was already dramatic enough. Master Level Physique?”

“Do you really think it’s so easy being at the Master Stage that you could simply have both?”

“...”

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

Unlike the audience, the judge was boiling with anger. “I had stepped in, so why did you not stop?”

Xu Xiaoshou held back immediately.

In his mind, he felt he was rather considerate to not pierce Xi Yusheng to his death on the spot.

He had only wanted to leave the man with mortal injuries.

“Eye for an eye!”

“It’s that simple!” Xu Xiaoshou glared back and did not show signs of backing off.

The judge was enraged. “Where were you hurt? He barely injured you!”

“Do you mean that I can’t attack because I am not hurt?”

Xu Xiaoshou continued, “I wasn’t heard because I am strong, and this man was not willing so hell-bent on killing me!”

“If it was a normal Origin Court, you would have known how it would have ended, right?”

“He had the intent, but he didn’t kill me. Does that make him innocent?”

There was nothing else the judge could say.

If he was honest, even if Xu Xiaoshou had killed his opponent, he was not exactly in the wrong.

He had spoken as he was making a move for the sake of his role as a judge. Who would have thought that Xu Xiaoshou would choose to continue his attack and make him lose some of his reputation?

He threw his hands down forcefully. His presence as the judge may have weakened, but he wanted to argue a bit more.

“You didn’t say the battle was over.”

The words left the judge speechless.

The judge’s face was pale as a sheet as he stood trembling with anger. He turned around immediately, picked Xi Yusheng up, and disappeared.

Cursed, Passive Points, +1.

Respected, Passive Points, +898.

Feared, Passive Points, +232.

“...”

“Strong!”

“He’s so strong!”

“Where did this Xu Xiaoshou guy come from? Not only does he have a quirky tongue, but he is also as skilled as he claimed to be! I first thought he was just a demon who couldn’t control himself...”

“Cancel that. He can control himself. He is at most just a demon.”

“...”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed in content as he experienced the dopamine rush associated with hearing the great increments to his Passive Points.



Something dawned upon him. Aside from skill points gained from being attacked by the enemy, the skill points gained during the actual fight were minuscule as compared to the skill points gained in the debate that he had with the judge afterward.

'Weird...'

'There is indeed an issue with this bloke's way of thinking.'

'Am I in a fighting competition or a trash-talking competition?'

'Why do I get more points from trash-talking?'

'Whatever. So be it. It is definitely easier trash-talking than fighting. The system just made things easier for me.' Xu Xiaoshou smiled and shook his head as he readied himself to face the next opponent.

Xu Xiaoshou's spectacular performance in the previous fight most definitely stunned the crowd.

All eyes were on him. Even though he no longer had an opponent, no one wanted to step up.

"It's your turn now!"

Xu Xiaoshou turned and faced the third section of the arena where his next contender was positioned.

From a quick assessment of his torso, the contender looked strong and well-trained. From his trembling legs and awkward movements, one could clearly tell that he was in great fear.

"Don't sit on your laurels Xu... Xu Xiaoshou," the contender stuttered. "D-don't think that I will be scared of you even if you won two fights in a row!"

"If you have balls, come and fight me. I will make sure I end your two-win streak!" he added.

The crowd was in awe.

After all, the crowd was comprised entirely of youths who admired the strong.

No matter how insufferable Xu Xiaoshou was, at the end of the day, he showed the signs of a sigma.

To be fair, the comments made by this new contender were utterly damaging to Xu Xiaoshou's image.

"Just admit, you are scared," the contender said.

Xu Xiaoshou laughed as he flew into the third section of the arena where his contender was.

"Do you really think that I give a damn about the streak?" he asked while chuckling.

The contender was left speechless

"This..."

"Does he want to let go of his streak just like that?"

How bloody confident was he?

Did he really think the legendary 10-win streak in this tournament could be obtained easily?

Suspected, Passive Points, +1.

It had to be said that the move from Xu Xiaoshou was unexpected by many.

How many people in the crowd had the ability to not give a damn about his or her two-win streak?

Presumably, it was in the single digits.

Suspected, Passive Points, +1,244.

Impressed, Passive Points +1,238.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the man before him. He moved his line of sight onto the man's legs and noticed it was impossible to hide his small and weak legs.

"Are you Master Stage?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

The man swallows his saliva with great difficulty as he slowly nodded in admission.

"Peak?"

"Yes, yes."

"What is your name?"

"Cui Shang."

"Fine, I don't care what stage you are at. I am Xu Xiaoshou, and I shall give you a chance to prove yourself."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and lifted his chin as he spoke.

"You are to hit me once. If you can push me back for a step... No, if you can make me move, you win. I will immediately admit defeat."

"What..." Cui Shang immediately went red in the face.

He knew that he had been greatly insulted and looked down upon.

An enemy in the Master Stage, someone he could usually deal with single-handedly, was saying what he once said right before his very own eyes.

However, thinking back to this guy's victories and power level, which was way beyond his own league...

Cui Shang nodded in acceptance.

"Very well."

"No Cui Shang! Admit defeat now!"

Someone in the crowd screamed.

Xu Xiaoshou turned to face the crowd and saw a rather familiar face.

With both a good memory and strong senses, he was able to immediately tell that this was the bystander who was observing him back when he was still training with Qiu Dejian's sword.

'He knows my tactics!'

"Shut up," Xu Xiaoshou barked.

Surprisingly, not only did the person show no sign of fear, but he also turned to face Cui Shang and spoke with worry.

"Cui Shang, rethink your choice! I saw him firsthand doing..."

"What is your name?" Xu Xiaoshou interrupted.

The person paused, still showing no signs of fear. After all, he was not in the arena, so Xu Xiaoshou could not possibly attack a spectator.

"Cheng Qiubi."

Zoom!

Without further ado, Xu Xiaoshou flew toward the spectators and hauled the speaker onto the second section of the arena.

"Is it Cheng Qiubi?"

"I challenge you to a duel!"

At that moment, there was pin-drop silence

The crowd was confused as to what was going on.

Suspected, Passive Points, +1,420.

Different from the crowd, Cheng Qiubi, who was now standing in front of Xu Xiaoshou, turned green in the face.

He could not believe that a man could stoop so low.

Xu Xiaoshou was going against common courtesy at this point.

'What duel? Did I accept your challenge?'

"I reject your challenge!" Cheng Qiubi replied.

"You may say that, yet you entered in the arena! Actions speak louder than words!"

Cheng Qiubi nearly tripped over himself.

'Entered?'

'I was f\*cking hauled into the arena by you!'

"Let go of me!"

He yelled with his eyes wide open.

Xu Xiaoshou parted his lips, scrunched up his face, and covered his ears.

“Sorry, sorry...”

Upon seeing Xu’s reactions, Cheng Qiubi immediately changed his tone. “Please, let me go. I was not shouting this loudly on purpose.”

Received Plea, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou was momentarily speechless.

He found amusement in the infuriating situation.

“I am sure you are not from Tiansang city, so where are you from?” he asked.

“Tianxu City.”

Xu Xiaoshou looks at the third section of the arena. Cui Shang was still there, deliberating whether to stay put or leave.

“How about you?”

“Tiansheng City, why?” Cui Shang answered with confusion.

Xu Xiaoshou burst out laughing. He pushed Cheng Qiubi to one side and started to laugh.

“Forgive my ignorance. I at first did not know any other city other than the one that I call home, Tiansang City.”

“As it turns out, I was wrong, very wrong!”

“The province of Tiansang has many cities that are known for producing cowards like you!”

“No wonder I have never heard your names!”

The great insult was a slap to the face for Cheng Qiubi. It also shocked everyone in the crowd. They did not expect such arrogance.

“Good man!”

The Night Guardian’s pupils dilated in admiration.

If this was how Xu Xiaoshou behaved while introducing himself, he would have definitely wanted to kill that insufferable imp.

However, after witnessing the potential of this bloke and his no-f\*cks-given attitude, the Night Guardian knew that Xu Xiaoshou was exactly what he needed.

Against demons and monsters, one needed a fearless and a n\*-fucks-given attitude.

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Otherwise, no one would dare to go on a crusade against the cursed hordes.

“Good sport!”

The Night Guardian shook his finger. His eyes were filled with passion.

‘I don’t care where he came from, but I’m taking him as an apprentice!’

...

Although Fu Xing stood faraway on the podium of the banquet, he had been fully absorbed and swayed by the emotions.

He had wished that his father would finally return to his post so he could rush ahead and give Xu Xiaoshou the beating he deserved.

When he did, he would return the similar mocking tone with the same kind of teasing words to Xu Xiaoshou.

“That must feel good...”

Fu Xing clenched his fist tightly.

He turned to a group of women at the banquet and spotted a few of them transfixed by Xu Xiaoshou.

Many young women had attended the banquet.

Xu Xiaoshou’s act had naturally captivated many that were in the audience.

Expectedly, many of the young women were deeply star-struck by the bold declarations from Xu Xiaoshou.

The flippant attitude and the cool non-chalant words...

‘How despicable!’

He had been roped into these antics as well.

Yet, the more he looked at Xu Xiaoshou, the more appealing he seemed to be.

Admired, Passive Points, +142.

“I quite like his shameless trash-talking mouth...”

The lady stared and subconsciously sounded out her inner thoughts.

Before she could panic, sounds of agreement could be heard from all around her.

The two turned to each other immediately as redness filled their cheeks. They turned to leave the venue.

...

Unlike the women, the many young men in the venue had a slightly different reaction to Xu Xiaoshou. All of them were fuming like enraged gorillas and were desperately maintaining their cool.

After a brief silence, a wave of emotions swept through the masses.

His words were no longer targeted at the few opponents he had fought.

For him to say that except for Tiansang City he had not heard of any other prefectures was good enough to make every young man's fists itch with the urge to land a punch on Xu Xiaoshou's face. He had completely dismissed their reputation.

"Don't get so ahead of yourself Xu Xiaoshou! Do you think you can withstand me, er, I mean, all of us?"

"Right, do you think all because you're from Tiansang Prefecture that you are able to look down on the rest of us?"

"Tiansang Prefecture? If he is from there, how come I have never heard of him?"

"Hm?"

Conversations exploded among the young men.

"People of Tiansang Prefecture, stop playing dumb! We know you trained this man!"

"Does this mean that everyone from Tiansang City is like Xu Xiaoshou?"

"Are you kidding?" someone retaliated without missing a beat.

"I want to beat him up, and I'm from Tiansang Prefecture. Besides, I have never heard of him until today!"

"Oh, is that so?"

"Where are you from Xu Xiaoshou? Be honest!"

As Xu Xiaoshou observed the irritated young man, he thought about how collected the members of the real powerful families were.

The situation was already in a mess, yet they had not stepped in yet.

How long were they willing to wait?

What more did they need to observe?

"Xu Xiaoshou of Tiansang Palace!"

Xu Xiaoshou landed on the elevated platform and looked down. "Anyway, how long are all of you going to wait?"

"Xu Xiaoshou?"

The masses collectively opted to ignore his question.

"I've never heard of him. There's no one like this in the Inner Yard either. Could you be one of the 33 newly promoted ones?"

"The Inner Yard?"

Xu Xiaoshou smiled. "I'm from the Outer Yard. Those from the Outer Yard of Tiansang Palace's are like me."

“Huh.”

Su Qianqian, who was seated at the sides of the banquet, could not help but laugh.

The dark clouds that had followed her for a long time seemed to have cleared up a little.

Xu Xiaoshou turned away from the crowd and returned to the previous topic. “After all that talk, is no one still willing to challenge me?”

He looked over the room. All the gung-ho young men who had been filled with confidence were avoiding eye contact with him.

Talk was easy. The young men knew that if they were to step out, they would have been eliminated by Xu Xiaoshou instantly.

The Night Guardian suddenly spoke. “Hoho, from the looks of it, if no one dares to challenge, why not just give this man an instant promotion?”

Fu Xing did not take the Night Guardian’s words well.

He could feel the rage returning to his body.

How could one man completely floor every other young man in the venue base on his presence alone?

What level of arrogance was this?

Fu Xing wished he was Xu Xiaoshou at this very moment to soak up all the glory.

Unfortunately, he could not.

He was the host of this banquet at the City Lord Mansion. He had to control his emotions.

“Accepted.”

Fu Xing nodded lightly and added, “As this situation had not happened in previous years, and if it does persist, Xu Xiaoshou can immediately claim five White Cave quota slots if no one will challenge him.”

The Night Guardian’s mouth moved to reveal a grin.

Fu Xing was quite an impressive young man.

He was aware that the many strong individuals present were unwilling to showcase their abilities.

Moreover, there were more than enough White Cave quota slots that remained.

Therefore, even if Xu Xiaoshou had taken up all the slots, there were still opportunities for them to claim the slots for later. Hence, they would not make a move now.

However, the situation had taken a completely different turn.

Five quota slots...

It was hard for anyone to simply accept the new rule.

As expected, the masses started to stir.

If he had claimed one-fifth of all the available White Cave quota, Xu Xiaoshou would have rivaled one of the major families in Tiansang Prefecture.

What kind of joke would that be?

“I...”

One of the young men almost stood up. As he gazed upon the levitating and unformidable figure of Xu Xiaoshou, he hesitated.

“An Innate Stage Physique with a Master Stage status...”

“That was Master Sword Will alright. There’s no mistaking that.”

“What! How are we supposed to fight him?”

“And he really looked like a nobody too!”

Xu Xiaoshou was getting rather impatient.

The young men were too cowardly in his eyes. Even in these circumstances, they chose to step back and take a defensive stance.

He had intended to show off his powers slightly to breeze through the round-robin tournament.

It had not occurred to him that when he decided to finally showcase his true power...

The people would be afraid to make a move.

He scanned the room behind him and spotted the two elevated platforms positioned beside the one he was on. He thought they were obstacles for him.

He would take all the Passive Points he could take today.

With a whoosh sound, two balls of fire shot out from his hands and landed directly on the two elevated platforms that were beside him.

The platforms, which were without the barriers, were instantly blown apart with the sound of two loud booms.

The flying debris and gust of winds from the impact swept through the air behind Xu Xiaoshou’s figure. The scene made him appear more magnificent and greatly raised his spirits.

Xu Xiaoshou flung his robe sleeve to the side and casually said, “I’ve cleared the obstacles for all of you.”

“If it was the two platforms that made you hesitate, worry not, they are no longer here!”

He opened his arms as he spoke. His eyes were filled with encouragement and persuasion.

“Come courageous soldiers, come challenge me and defeat your inner demons!”

“We are youths! We would rather die standing than live kneeling, right?”

**Chapter 415: I Am A Peace-Loving Person Who Doesn’t Like To Kill**



“It’s so unbearable!”

Xu Xiaoshou easily aroused the crowd’s anger.

It could also be said that it was the first time that most of the younger generation present had seen such a bare and bold showing off and provocation.

Everyone who was their family’s elite had all undergone strict training.

Even if there were no specific rules on it, they were still not allowed to draw attention in such a manner at occasions such as this.

If they were to do something like this, they would be scolded by their elders when they left the ring.

But Xu Xiaoshou...

Was there no one to discipline him?

Was it the case that such circumstances were something ordinary to him?

Looking at his meaningful glance...

What was that?

Encouragement?

What the f\*ck. It was the first time for many people in the crowd to see such an encouraging look that would usually come from elders. Instead, it was coming from a mere Origin Court Stage cultivator.

“What the f\*ck? I can’t stand this anymore!”

Voices could be heard in agreement as someone shouted out.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up. Rays of gratification could be seen from his eyes.

“Good.”

“You are very courageous. What is your name? I foresee that your future is bright!”

Xu Xiaoshou did not try to withhold his compliments at all.

He was afraid that if he spoke any slower, this guy’s courage would fade away and fall from the sky again.

“I am called Meng Xin!”

This was a man with a buff physique. He had a squarish face, and his eyes were filled with anger.

He was wearing a green swordsman’s robe and carrying a huge sword on his back. Anyone could tell that he was someone who specialized in physical strength.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at him for a moment and instantly made his judgement.

Peak Upper Spiritual Level.

Innate Sword Intent.

His physique was not ordinary either.

Even though he had not reached Innate Level Physique, in this situation, he was already quite an outstanding individual.

“What a man... Your abilities should be some of the best here.”

“It’s just that your temper is a little bit bad. Using your mouth like this against others might be good for you sometimes, but it might not be in this case.”

Even though he said it in this manner, Xu Xiaoshou was not stingy with his compliments.

Suddenly, his eyeline shifted away and toward somewhere else.

“How about the rest of you? Is there anyone else who wants to challenge?”

“You!” Meng Xin was stunned for a moment. This fella was obviously looking down on him.

The fact that he dared to come up to this battle ring meant that he had skills to fall back on.

“Xu Xiaoshou, this is a Spiritual Cultivator’s battle. Previously, you purely used your Sword Will to hurt others. That was already against the rules. I don’t understand why you are still able to stand here so calmly.”

Meng Xin shook his head as he spoke. He looked at Fu Xing, who was standing on the high stage.

“Young Mayor Fu, you said earlier that battles of pure Sword Wills should be conducted during the second round of battles.”

“Xu Xiaoshou made use of the fact that he was both a Physique and Spiritual Cultivator to change the concept of the battle. Did I say that right?”

Before Fu Xing could speak, Xu Xiaoshou let out a laugh. “What you meant to say is that you want to fight me, but you don’t want to let me use my Sword Will.”

“He-he, I am not that shameless.”

Meng Xin scratched his head and smiled. “If you can use any sword techniques, feel free to use them.”

“Do you know me?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment.

“I don’t know you.”

Meng Xin shook his head.

“Do you know me or not?”

“No!”

Deceived, Passive Points +1.

“Ah, I see.”

With this answer, Xu Xiaoshou realized straightaway what was happening.

The fact that this fella dared to say such things meant that he had a certain level of understanding about him.

Amongst the people seated, no one else would know so much about his techniques other than those few enemies he had.

How else would he know that he did not know any spiritual techniques?

The only possibility would be that within this period of time, they had already met up with the other people from their own families and gotten hold of the information.

‘Good for them!’

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

The fact that they could do this within such a short amount of time showed that they could not be underestimated.

But...

“The intel that you obtained... How many days ago was that?”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed. “Three days? One week? Half a month?”

“What do you mean?”

Meng Xin was puzzled.

What difference would that make?

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

He knew that the intel this young man got was definitely outdated.

For ordinary people, their abilities would not have changed much in half a month, or even half a year or one year.

Xu Xiaoshou was different.

To be his opponent, three days without any new intel meant being defeated by his new techniques and skills.

“You seem to have lots of confidence. I like confident guys like you.”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand.

“Come up here.”

“Come up to this battle ring.”

“Tell me, other than restricting me from using my Sword Will, what other abilities of mine do you wish for me to restrict?”

Meng Xin was startled and paused his steps.

‘What does this guy mean?’

‘Hearing what he just said, this guy seemed to have understood that I knew his abilities like the back of my hands.’

‘Why did he still dare to say such cocky words?’

Meng Xin’s first reaction was that this man was bluffing him.

Combining Xu Xiaoshou’s extraordinary performance from earlier, he realized that Xu Xiaoshou might be a little cocky. Regarding his abilities, he did not exaggerate.

When he said one punch, he settled his opponent with one punch.

When he said one sword, he used his Master Sword Intent.

Under such a situation, Meng Xin had to be very careful.

Based on the intel that he got, this fella was merely an Innate Stage Physique. Even his Master Sword Intent was only recently achieved.

No one knew how he managed to breakthrough to attain Master Sword Intent in such a short time.

Come to think of it, it was probably to obtain the quota for White Cave.

Techniques with a last-minute breakthrough could only allow for a short period of showing off.

‘This time, he should be bluffing me...’

Meng Xin thought as he said, “No need. As long as you don’t break the rules of this pure Spiritual Cultivation battle, you are free to use whatever techniques you have!”

He purposefully emphasized on the word “pure” with the intent of warning him.

If Xu Xiaoshou really broke the rules again, according to the rules, he would be eliminated early.

Xu Xiaoshou did not seem to mind as he was indeed a Spiritual Cultivator and did not break the rules.

Even if he had to be restricted from using his Sword Will, he was still capable of defeating this guy in front of him.

“Are you sure you don’t want to consider any other restrictions?” He raised his brow.

Meng Xin lifted his head in pride.

“No need.”

The judge walked over.

He had already asked Fu Xing for advice. If Xu Xiaoshou used his Sword Will in battle, then he had the right to escort him off the battle ring.

“If that’s the case, let the battle begin!” he announced.

Upon hearing his voice, Xu Xiaoshou spread his hands.

With a swift motion of his fingers, five condensed fire balls started forming on his fingertips.

Elder Sang had not lied to him. For practitioners of the Infernal Heavens alchemy technique, alchemy served well in battles.

After this period of training, even if Xu Xiaoshou did not raise the level of his Cooking Expertise, his control over flames was still of another level compared to before.

The condensed fire balls were rotating silently on his fingertips without any interactions between them. They weren’t even giving off any signs of explosiveness.

Infernal Heavenly Flames were flames were usually absolutely tyrannical. Condensing them made them even more explosive.

At this point, what was rotating on Xu Xiaoshou’s fingertips looked like a few candies, even if observed with the spiritual senses.

“This is...”

Few people in the audience could notice something different about this. Even Shou Ye only slightly furrowed his brows.

He could feel that Xu Xiaoshou’s spiritual technique was not ordinary.

Using spiritual sense to examine this was too confusing.

They looked similar to ordinary Lesser Fireballs and seemed to be completely harmless.

What led him to realize something was amiss was Xu Xiaoshou’s level of control over the flames.

Such skillfulness, as if he was the original master of flames, had already led many to forget the effort required to exquisitely manipulate flames.

It was just like a cup of old wine. It might look turbid, but a real master would be able to smell its goodness from its scent.

Even real masters might not think about how such aged wine might have been brewed at the first glance.

Shou Ye saw the subtlety within the subtlety.

Even if the other elders realized something different, they would only be able to see the surface of what was hidden within.

As for the youths in the audience, they could not even see anything.

“Just this?”

Meng Xin almost laughed at the five candies on Xu Xiaoshou's fingers.

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

The audience below all understood immediately.

"Could it be that after restrictions, Xu Xiaoshou doesn't know anything else?"

"Hearing what Meng Xin just said, it seems that he doesn't know how to use any spiritual techniques."

"That should be the case. I just got intel from my family as well. Xu Xiaoshou seems to have only learned Sword Will recently... This fella has been learning the White Cloud Sword Technique for two years but only managed to learn the first part of it!"

"Can you believe it?"

"He must have consumed drugs just for tonight."

"Meng Xin's going to do well!"

"..."

Suspected, Passive Points +1,100.

Ridiculed, Passive Points +654.

Xu Xiaoshou kept his silence. He knew that some of the audience had also grasped some intel about him.

Even if they had received updated intel, it was still insufficient.

After all, those who had seen his true abilities were already ashes.

Using Seeds on All Five Fingers, Xu Xiaoshou felt a strange sense of closeness.

He suppressed his urge to layer the Fire Seeds together and looked at the judge.

"Save him."

The judge was stunned and could not react in time as Xu Xiaoshou disappeared in front of his eyes.

The battle had begun.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou did not let his opponent attack first.

He used Agility to its maximum. With one swift motion, his body was close to his opponent.

Meng Xin was shocked.

He did not expect the cocky Xu Xiaoshou to become so serious at the beginning of the battle.

This type of person was scary.

Were all of his antiques earlier all a guise?

Thinking about this, Meng Xin's face turned pale, but his reaction was very sensitive. The moment he realized Xu Xiaoshou's disappearance, he had already turned around.

As expected, Xu Xiaoshou was already behind him.

"Heavenly Sword Cut!"

With a lean of his body, even without touching the sword hilt of the huge sword on his back, the sword sliced in a circular ring fashion with Meng Xin at its axis. It was as if it was swung out by someone abruptly.

With a simple movement, an Innate Stage spiritual technique was activated.

Swish!

The air was blasted in that slice as the white sword aura went through Xu Xiaoshou's body.

"What the f\*ck?"

"Is he dead?"

Even though the crowd knew that the sword aura would not reach them, they still covered subconsciously under the intensity of the attack.

Upon regaining their senses, they saw Xu Xiaoshou's sliced body dissipating.

The moment Meng Xin bent his knees, Xu Xiaoshou's figure could be seen again.

"Such a quick speed!"

At this moment, everyone knew that the figure behind Meng Xin was just Xu Xiaoshou's afterimage.

At the same time, after witnessing such quick speeds with their own eyes, everyone felt the unmoving image of Xu Xiaoshou in the previous battle with Xi Yusheng leaving a greater impression in their minds.

"This fella is too scary."

"His speed is totally off the charts compared to us!"

"Even masters would not have that kind of speed."

"How could such a spiritual technique not leave any hints of spiritual sources when it was being used? It was as if it was something that was built within him, perhaps a naturally born technique."

Similarly, Meng Xin noticed something amiss. Right after that slice, his hand grabbed the hilt of the sword that had just made its round.

Holding the sword, he sliced downward, causing thunder to rumble in the skies.

"Frightening Thunderclap!"

The roaring of thunder was heard even before the sword completed its slice. As if it obtained some sort of instruction, the thunder in the skies landed on the stage before the audience could react.

Boom!

Rubble exploded in a haphazardly manner.

Everyone was shocked.

“What a man. That Frightening Thunderclap should be the Meng family’s strongest spiritual technique. It was said that the technique was adapted from a Sovereign technique called Thunder Dragon Dance. Even amongst master cultivators, its prowess was not to be underestimated.”

“Will Xu Xiaoshou really die this time?”

Different from what the audience was thinking, Meng Xin’s heart fell to the bottom of the pit.

Only someone who was fighting Xu Xiaoshou would realize that the explosion on stage was not only because of the Frightening Thunderclap.

Before the attack exploded, there was already an explosion.

Meng Xin could barely make out what he had seen.

Within the scene, Xu Xiaoshou had stomped with one foot, and the stage exploded.

What the f\*ck was that ability?

That was impossible.

Even if for a split second, using the rebound of that step, Xu Xiaoshou had already avoided his attack.

‘What kind of reaction speed is this? Faster than lightning?’

Meng Xin was frightened.

From the moment the battle started, he had not touched Xu Xiaoshou at all, not even his sleeves.

Strictly speaking, he had not even seen this man’s real body, not even once.

‘Where is he?’

Meng Xin used his spiritual senses to his maximum and saw something in the air. Was it a bathtub?

Why would there be something like that here?

‘No, that’s not right!’

He suddenly realized that it must have been summoned by Xu Xiaoshou.

Using the rebound from the ground, he had avoided the thunder and went up into the air. He then summoned a defensive weapon that looked like a bathtub and planned to attack from above.

Meng Xin laughed coldly as he deduced what had happened.

“Xu Xiaoshou. My sword’s attack range is not so little.”

“You are still within range of my attacks!”

He roared as his face turned fierce.



At this moment, spiritual energy entered his body as the Innate Sword Will appeared on his sword and turned into a flash of golden light.

“Bright Sun – Frightening Thunder Drop!”

Meng Xin swung his sword out. The golden light on the sword’s body shot out like an escaped wild horse. A ball of bright sun was behind the wild horse.

At the same time, purple sparks danced around in the air, and strikes of purple thunderbolts were seen.

Under such collision of attacks, and using the prowess of a sword attack close to that of a Sovereign spiritual technique, even if Xu Xiaoshou had defensive spiritual weapons and an Innate Physique...

He would not be able to escape death.

A cheerful smile could be seen on Meng Xin’s face.

He knew that he would be the one to end this big demonic king of the night.

But...

“Hey.”

Everyone was looking at the skies. Before there was an explosion, a voice could be heard coming from below.

Just as Meng Xin swung his sword, he suddenly heard this voice from behind him.

“Xu... Xu Xiaoshou?”

Suspected, Passive Points +1.

Meng Xin’s pupils dilated as he turned around.

He could not believe that the Xu Xiaoshou that should have been hiding within his defensive spiritual weapon would appear behind himself.

When did that happen?

‘That’s impossible!’

Not only was Meng Xin screaming in his heart, but the audience below was also all stunned as well.

When was such a swapping technique executed?

Why did no one notice that?

“You seem to have made a wrong deduction.”

“That alchemy cauldron was also something that I used to rebound off. It’s not a defensive spiritual weapon.”

Xu Xiaoshou explained as he looked at Meng Xin, who had still not lost his momentum.

After which, he mercilessly planted the five condensed fire balls rotating on his fingertips onto Meng Xin's chest.

Chh~

Even when the burned air entered his lungs, Meng Xin still could not believe his eyes.

He could not accept that this would be the outcome since he gave it his all and did not withhold anything.

All his attacks missed...

At this point, the world in Meng Xin's eyes seemed to slow down.

'This fella... His candies were so warm...'

'That huge bathtub in the air... It was actually an alchemy cauldron.'

'What was this fella saying?'

Xu Xiaoshou's five fingers stabbed into Meng Xin's chest. His body within earshot, but his eyes were looking at the judge who had not reacted yet.

"You are still a little too slow."

"Never mind. Since you can't save him, at least catch him."

With a push, Meng Xin's body flew toward the judge.

Thud!

The judge hurriedly used gentle force to catch Meng Xin's miserable-looking body.

The condensed fire balls had only gotten interrupted when Xu Xiaoshou stabbed his fingers into this guy's chest.

Everyone around had barely just realized that the five candies had prowess and destructive capabilities comparable to Meng Xin's Bright Sun – Frightening Thunder Drop.

What was more terrifying was that such a highly condensed energy was all condensed at a point.

The damage that such a highly focused explosion could bring to the body was much greater than that of five attacks with Bright Sun – Frightening Thunder Drop.

The judge's face turned green the instant he caught the body.

He had wanted to escape, but he had his responsibilities. He still chose to examine silently and tried to dig out the five terrifying balls of explosive energy.

With this glance, other than the five burned holes on Meng Xin's chest, nothing else could be seen.

"This is..."

"A mistake?"

“Did the attack not land directly?”

Feeling a similar sense of relief was Meng Xin.

After the threat of death had been dissipated, his mind immediately raised the thought of, ‘I still have a chance.’

After all, the judge had not yet announced the end of the battle. Since Xu Xiaoshou’s attack missed, he still had one more fighting chance.

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

He clenched his teeth as he released himself from the judge’s embrace. He wanted to go back to the battle.

After he focused his sight again, he saw a solo and proud figure raising a right hand in the distance.

He did not speak, but that raised hand looked as if he was holding up his trophy of victory.

Those calm eyes made Meng Xin feel like he was being ridiculed.

“Xu Xiaoshou, I have not lost yet!”

Meng Xin roared.

Boom!

The bright sun and frightening thunder collided in the air, exploding into a display of fireworks.

At this moment, mountains shook, the earth moved, and the air seemed to be trembling.

Xu Xiaoshou was still silent. With a slight motion, he sent the five condensed fire balls on his bloodied hand into the point of explosion.

In the next second, an even louder explosion was heard.

That bright and blinding white light covered the purple and golden light and exploded in a tyrannical manner.

Boom!

Layers of mushroom clouds stacked up.

The entire place was dead silent.

Meng Xin swallowed his saliva in astonishment.

He could not imagine what would happen if Xu Xiaoshou had really sent the five fire balls into his body.

Would he still be able to say the bold words that he said earlier?

‘I see. It was not a mistake but an act of mercy...’

Meng Xin felt like he lost his motivation as his lips turned dry. With a bend of his knees, he landed on the ground.

It was at this point that he realized his back was drenched.

“A loss is a loss. Young man, you have to learn to accept reality.”

Xu Xiaoshou clapped his hands, evaporating the blood stains on his hand, and said, “Remember, you owe me a life. If you are not convinced, feel free to try again.”

“Gulp.”

The place was so quiet that it was frightening, causing that one gulp to be extremely loud.

At this point in time, no one would think that being afraid was anything to be ashamed of.

“Xu Xiaoshou... This Xu Xiaoshou... How could it be that even his spiritual techniques are so scary?”

“He really used the way of spiritual cultivation and Origin Court cultivation level to dominate and almost killed Meng Xin.”

“This...”

“It’s too scary! How could it be that there is someone who not only has Innate Physique and Master Sword Intent but also can attain such levels in spiritual cultivation?”

“How old is he? Even if he started training in his mother’s womb, he would not have time for such accomplishments!”

“I am speechless. If there are so many gifted youths in this world, why can’t it be me?”

“...”

At the dinner table, Zhang Taiying’s eyes were filled with a little bit of doubt after feeling the familiar heat in the sky.

Ever since he saw Xu Xiaoshou, he had a strange feeling of familiarity and was trouble by that.

After which, all the abilities that he had exhibited, without a doubt, answered the doubts in his mind.

‘That level of Physique, extraordinary sword skills, and the ability to control fire...’

Zhang Taiying clenched his fists.

This was obviously the guy who had invaded the Zhang Mansion that day and dominated everything with his unreasonable ways.

Was he Xu Xiaoshou?

Xu Xiaoshou was him?

At this moment, Zhang Taiying felt like he had been deceived.

But he did not believe it.

Even if Xu Xiaoshou was cocky all this time, he still did not believe that this guy would have bluffed himself, Zhang Zhongmou, and Zhang Duoyu with his Origin Court Stage cultivation level...

And finally be able to suppress all three of them.

'It's not possible!'

Zhang Taiying's eyes turned a little bloodshot.

He tried to think that it was two separate people who had the same abilities.

But on that day, that figure...

If he ignored the dirt on his face at that time, then it would be like the young man in front of his eyes.

It was a perfect match.

'It's not possible!'

Zhang Taiying almost went crazy.

With a loud thud, a fist landed on the table, causing people around to look.

"Xu, Xiao, Shou!"

"Xu Xiaoshou, you dared to lie to me..."

...

Suspected, Passive Points +232.

Feared, Passive Points +1,233.

Impressed, Passive Points +1410.

Worshipped, Passive Points +646.

"..."

Xu Xiaoshou naturally noticed Zhang Taiying's outburst of anger.

He did not panic and was calm as an old dog.

With his skillful foresight, would he have forgotten that Zhang Taiying was in the audience?

It was not possible.

The heavily nested weaving spiritual veins were still waiting silently in the sea of flowers.

They were waiting for the fish to be hooked.

Regaining his focus, Xu Xiaoshou put his attention on the Information Bar.

With a scroll of the screen, he could already see the suspicions decreasing.

It was a relief, but at the same time a distress.

It meant that his abilities were recognized by a majority of the audience.

At the same time...

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and did not think any further. Instead, he continued with his arms behind his back and spoke in an indifferent tone.

“Even though I know that you guys would not have the guts, but to those who wish to challenge me, I would like to say a word.”

“I will give you guys another chance!”

“I am a peace-loving person who does not like to kill. I assure that you will not die.”

“Now, is there still anyone who have the guts and courage to challenge me...”

“Present in the audience?”

#### **Chapter 416: Has He Become Addicted To Killing? Demon King Xu Provokes Zhang Taiying!**

Who else?

Who in the audience would dare to move?

Everyone looked as Xu Xiaoshou floated in the air. The evening breeze caressed his hair and made it flow with the wind as his robes made swishing sounds.

He had outstanding style and extraordinary bearing.

With such a demeanor, who dared to oppose him?

“This guy is such an all-rounder!”

“Physique, the Way of the Sword, and spiritual cultivation, are all his specialties. He could easily outperform anyone in each of those fields.”

“Is there still a need for this competition?”

“Will you let Xu Xiaoshou abuse you in multiple different ways?”

“Restriction?”

“He won’t even mind those restrictions or limitations. With a simple technique, he will be able to defeat you easily!”

Everyone gritted their teeth angrily as they saw Xu Xiaoshou’s face in the sky.

They might have been angry, but when they had to yield, they still chose to lower their heads.

Cursed, Passive Points +1,222.

Detested, Passive Points +643.

Lauded, Passive Points +865.

Revered, Passive Points +211.

“...”

With just the words, the Information Bar almost updated until it was hot.

After the battle ended, he had finally surpassed 100,000 Passive Points.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes welled up.

Passive Points: 101,405.

It had been quite a while when he had been seen six figures' worth of Passive Points.

The last time that he saw such a joyous number was when he was earning them in Tianxuan Gate.

He was not sure if he could ever break this record again after leaving tonight.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was worth it. Even if he could never break today's record, he had definitely earned his worth.

He stood in the center of the stage as his eye line was completely on the Information Bar in his Yuan Mansion.

What the onlookers saw was that after this guy had defeated his opponents with various methods, his whole body was filled with a strong aura that was rising.

At this time, if anyone were to touch it, they would definitely hurt themselves.

"Is there no one else?"

Fu Xing was similarly subdued by Xu Xiaoshou's stellar performance.

He still remembered his duties. After waiting for a while and seeing that no one else stood out, he asked that question.

Xu Xiaoshou was shaken back to reality by that question.

He looked at the overwhelmed crowd below.

The crowd had more potential to provide him with more Passive Points, but they were all controlling themselves and did not sparingly express their emotions.

"What a waste..."

With a deep sigh, Xu Xiaoshou scanned the surroundings with his eyes. Everyone started to look down.

This made the young man floating in mid-air looked a bit like a show-off.

His sight fixated on a slightly familiar figure.

It was a man wearing long, blue robes with hair like a crown. He had an air of elegance around him.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't notice him because his appearance was outstanding. It was because this fella had stood beside Old Man Wen Song in the banquet.

Obviously, he was someone from the Wen family.

“Hey fella, don’t you intend to come up here for a challenge? If I remember correctly, you were the one shouting the loudest just now!”

Earlier on, before the battle even started, this guy was amongst those who had wanted to challenge Xu Xiaoshou.

The guy had planned to stand up for Wen family earlier.

After all, after Old Man Wen Song was sent out of the banquet hall by Fu Xing, this fella was all by himself and seemed a little miserable.

After witnessing Xu Xiaoshou’s prowess and being stared at by him, this high-crowned guy from the Wen family started to bow his head.

“Don’t look down. Your crown will fall off.” Xu Xiaoshou laughed.

Cursed, Passive Points +1.

The young man from the Wen family did not dare to retort. He did not even have the courage to say a word.

Having seen what happened to Xi Yusheng earlier, he did not dare to argue with Xu Xiaoshou.

He could not even win the argument with Xu Xiaoshou. The worst part was that after arguing, he might even be brought up on stage for a beating.

Who would be able to stand it?

Xu Xiaoshou looked at this young man, who had already lost his will to fight, and felt that it was boring.

He looked again at the other side.

There was a young man from the Zhao family. His abilities were not that bad. He was estimated to be just half a step away from the Master Stage.

With that one look, the fella’s eyes suddenly lost their focus as if he had become blind and started to exit the crowd while scratching his head.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

“Never mind.”

He looked at Fu Xing, shrugged his shoulders, and said, “I am undefeatable.”

In Awe, Passive Points +844.

The edges of Fu Xing’s mouth twitched. ‘This guy’s face of innocence looks more and more unbearable.’

He almost could not stop himself from attacking.

“Fifteen minutes!”

He tilted his head to look at the audience and shouted, “Another 15 minutes! If there is still no one who dares to challenge, then Xu Xiaoshou will be able to take five quotas for White Cave!”



Once that number was heard, the crowd started to become restless.

However, after everyone saw how excited Xu Xiaoshou was because of the restlessness, they immediately turned quiet again.

“F\*ck, what a demon!”

“What the f\*ck? How is it possible for such a person to exist? Even after fighting three battles, he looks as if he has not battled yet. Tonight’s five quotas are bound to be his...”

No one dared to move.

Within the crowd, there were suspicions and encouragements between people. After the collective silence, 15 minutes passed.

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head with a face of helplessness as he flew down from mid-air.

“I didn’t want to be undefeatable, but I guess there’s no choice. Everyone here is too weak.”

With his hands behind his back, he did not fly overhead. Instead, he chose to land right below the stage in front of the audience.

Swish!

While everyone was still secretly condemning Xu Xiaoshou’s ways, he landed in front of them, causing the crowd to hurriedly disperse.

It was as if wherever Xu Xiaoshou was, there was a foot radius worth of a repulsion field.

No one could freely move within this field.

“Couldn’t this fella just fly away since he is leaving?”

“What is he trying to do? Is he trying to walk out from here?”

Cursed, Passive Points +422.

Cursed, Passive Points +221.

Xu Xiaoshou naturally thought this way as he laughed and took a step forward, causing the people in the crowd to be forced to retreat.

Even if they stepped on a stranger’s feet, no one apologized or complained.

With Big Demon Xu walking forward, who dared to make a sound?

What if they were to become a target after saying a word?

Swish! Swish! Swish!

A funny sight could be seen as Xu Xiaoshou moved among the crowd.

The hundreds of people had expressions of unhappiness. When the man walked toward them, they immediately retreated.

“F\*ck!”

“I can’t stand this. How could this guy be so irritating?”

When everyone saw that Xu Xiaoshou had finally walked out of the crowd, they all felt a sense of relief.

However, they did not expect for this fella to look back at the banquet, suddenly stop, and make a turn.

“Hmm? I seemed to have dropped something...”

The crowd was confused.

‘This fella...’

‘What is he trying to do?’

Suspected, Passive Points +1,420.

Under the disbelieving eyes of the crowd, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have lost something and slowly started making his way back. He walked an S-shaped route through the crowd and continued up the stage.

He tilted his head in thought. Shortly after, he let out an expression of realization.

“Oh, nothing’s lost.”

‘F\*ck!’ With this, everyone’s hearts felt as if they had been stepped on by a beast. All the hair on their bodies stood in anger as if they were going to erupt in flames.

‘He is too hateful! This fella definitely did this on purpose.’

‘F\*ck this Xu Xiaoshou. I must really give it to him. You really have a lot of time to spare!’

“...”

The scene was very quiet. When Xu Xiaoshou saw his Information Bar being updated again, he understood what had happened.

Resented, Passive Points +464.

Criticized, Passive Points +1,089.

Hated, Passive Points +1,222.

“...”

“He-he, sorry about that. I didn’t mean to waste everyone’s time.”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand. Under the eyes of the audience, he started to embark on the S-shaped route that he took to return to the stage.

Finally, after walking a big circle, he returned back to his seat in the banquet.

“What a closure.”

“I have affected everyone.”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled so widely that he could not keep his mouth closed. The curls of his lips seemed to show no signs of disappearing.

Passive Points: 111,820.

Just by walking around, he had obtained more than 10,000 Passive Points.

‘Oh my god.’

‘All the battles were considered nothing compared to this. With just one round, the Passive Points increased by a tenth!’

‘If I didn’t use all of your anger and shock to earn some points, how could I face myself?’

Xu Xiaoshou smiled as he walked past Fu Xing and gave a pat on his stiff shoulders.

He looked at Ye Xiaotian’s face of disbelief and gave a nod while smiling.

After which, he saw Su Qianqian, who had regained her smile, and lightly patted her head with his palm.

Lastly, he walked in front of Zhang Taiying.

“Hi there.”

“Nice to meet you. I am Xu Xiaoshou.”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled lightly as he spoke. Without offering his hand, he added, “I killed your son.”

Zhang Taiying felt his anger rise so much that it almost exploded from his head.

With a “pong,” the dining table, which had did not break from his fist from earlier, exploded immediately under the influence of his Sovereign aura.

When this imposing aura landed on Xu Xiaoshou, it was as if it hit a bunch of cotton and was totally unaffecting it.

“Is it your first time meeting me?”

Zhang Taiying gritted his teeth. “Are you sure?”

“Probably.”

Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head and smiled. “Maybe in your dreams. It could be possible that I have already died countless times.”

Regarding the night invasion of Zhang Mansion, even if both of them knew the truth, they would not admit it now.

In Tiansang City, it was something not to be spoken of.

Xu Xiaoshou’s life motto was to never admit that he had done things that broke the rules.

Bang!

Zhang Taiying stood up. The seat beneath him immediately exploded.

Fu Xing could not stand there and do nothing anymore.

“Master Zhang, I know that everyone has grudges between them, but tonight is about the battle for White Cave’s quota. Please know the limits.”

Even if he was facing a Sovereign, Fu Xing did not look weak at all.

The whereabouts of his father were still unknown. Thus, at the moment, he was the stand-in mayor.

As a mayor of a city, how could he look weak in front of the head of a family?

Zhang Taiying turned to look coldly at Fu Xing but did not retort.

After which, he took a deep breath of air.

“Get lost!”

Those words were said forcefully with air currents rolling about.

There was some connection with the Way of the Heavens as the air shook and everyone’s clothes started moving.

Xu Xiaoshou was unmoved by it and raised a hand.

“Bye-bye.”

Everyone was stunned.

Everyone knew that Zhang Taiying’s abilities were not ordinary.

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have some things to settle with Zhang Taiying. Even after challenging the younger generation, he still dared to challenge one of the strongest within the older generation.

With this, everyone was shocked to the point of no return.

“Is Xu Xiaoshou really not afraid of death?”

“Did he really think that after defeating a few Innate Stage cultivators he would be able to skip the three levels within the Master Stage and challenge a Sovereign?”

“He must be crazy!”

The difference in their cultivation stages, as well as status, led everyone to be dumbfounded.

Even in their dreams, they would not dare to imagine such a scenario. Now, it was happening right in front of their faces.

An Origin Court Stage youth offending a Sovereign...

“What kind of a joke is this? F\*ck, I must have been dreaming for the whole of tonight!”

Someone spoke out in shock. Everyone nodded in agreement.

No one dared to slap their own face, and no one dared to pinch their thighs.

They were afraid that if these were all true...

How far ahead was Xu Xiaoshou in front of them?

They were afraid that it would be impossible to catch up to him.

The Red Coat Night Guardian looked at Xu Xiaoshou's back view and smiled without saying a word. He was deep in his thoughts.

'This fella is too contradicting.'

'He was obviously showing off a lot. Even a small fight between his generation would be used by this guy to his greatest advantage to show off his cockiness without being ashamed.'

'But if he is such a cocky person, how would he, with his Origin Court cultivation, have such demeanor in front of a Sovereign?'

'This...'

His thoughts entered a confusing situation.

The Red Coat Night Guardian had not given much thought to Xu Xiaoshou initially. After hearing that he had intel regarding the grey mist figure, he wanted to make use of him.

After witnessing this display of abilities, he had the thought to take him in as an apprentice.

But this fella's personality was not that optimal.

He was very cocky and conceited.

It could be said that the Red Coat Night Guardian had lived for a long time, and this was the person who had left him the most speechless.

He exhibited grandstanding and was not ashamed about it at all.

Being this type of person, how could he have suddenly stopped such behaviors to bow down to someone and give up even before fighting?

'Is this still the same person?'

'Could he have been possessed?'

'Which of his personalities is the real Xu Xiaoshou?'

The Red Coat Night Guardian almost broke down under his own train of thoughts.

He grabbed his head, sat down, and started to consume wine.

'What the f\*ck. Tonight is really a weird night!'

...

"Xu Xiaoshou."

Mu Zixi watched as Xu Xiaoshou sat down. Uncontrollable happiness was written on her small face. After all, her senior with the same teacher had emerged victorious, no, undefeatable among all the young talents from Tiansang Prefecture and obtained three consecutive wins.

He had also gotten hold of five White Cave quotas.

Who would not be happy with these results?

Mu Zixi almost jumped up.

She knew that the entire Tiansang Spiritual Palace was only allocated 10 White Cave quotas.

Xu Xiaoshou managed to obtain half the amount with his individual efforts.

That was quite unbelievable.

“Hold on. Don’t be happy too early.”

Xu Xiaoshou pulled the excited little girl back to her seat.

He sat down and was silent for quite a while. Meanwhile, the audience had all stopped putting their attention on him and continued their own battles.

The battles for the White Cave’s quotas couldn’t be stopped just because of Xu Xiaoshou’s actions.

On the contrary, the appearance of this big demon king caused those in the audience to become even more hot-blooded and competitive.

Even though he might have been distasteful and irritating, with those abilities, who wouldn’t want to become like Big Demon Xu? Who didn’t want to be able to suppress challengers?

When Xu Xiaoshou left the battle stage, everyone felt as if the huge rock weighing down on them had disappeared and were able to feel their energy released. They did not care if the stage was damaged or wrecked. They started to fight seriously.

“What a grand sight.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the rubble on stage and was a little envious as he saw the fight become intense.

He knew that he would not be able to engage in such long battles and use stunning and impressive moves.

After all, once he started a battle, it was finished within seconds.

Sometimes, Xu Xiaoshou lamented and wondered why he was so strong.

He finally understood something. It was not because his every move could defend against the strongest moves of his opponents.

It was just that...

He was already unbeatable.

‘Ah, how lonely...’

Xu Xiaoshou looked up and sighed lightly as he leaned on the backrest of his seat.

After sighing, he looked to the side to glance at Mu Zixi, who had rolled her eyes to the limits of the sky.

“Aren’t you going up for a battle?”

Mu Zixi was stunned for a moment. She had not thought about that idea.

After all, she was just of the Voidness Stage.

Even if she was at the peak of the Voidness Stage, after witnessing Xu Xiaoshou’s battles, she was afraid that she would just be defeated within seconds.

Xu Xiaoshou knew what she was worried about.

“Don’t look down on yourself. The peak of Voidness Stage is already very strong. Plus, you have that special explosive wood attribute and the vampire teeth...”

Looking at Mu Zixi’s darkening eyes, Xu Xiaoshou decided to change his words.

“Anyway, you are already very strong.”

“Not everyone is like me. You can do it!”

“Your light was only covered under the moonlit brilliance of my performance. If you were to be placed elsewhere, you could also become a star.”

Looking at the never-ending Xu Xiaoshou, Mu Zixi became exasperated.

He just wanted to advise her to battle but ended up saying more and more unnecessary things.

‘Would it kill you for you to not be such a narcissist?’

“Hold it right there.”

Mu Zixi stopped Xu Xiaoshou from talking by covering his mouth. “I actually wanted to battle initially, but it seems that the current situation is not that good.”

“Hmm?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a while before suddenly realizing something.

Mu Zixi had just swallowed the Source of the World. Even if her strange body constitution had absorbed the energy from it, it would take a very long time for her to truly refine it.

Within this short time, she could not fight unnecessarily.

If the spiritual source within her body started to go haywire, then her ending would be devastating.

“If that is the case, I guess you should control your urges.”

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a while and suddenly said, “If you managed to absorb and refine that thing, then won’t you become the new...”

He raised a brow.

“Source of the World?”

“Master of the World?”

Mu Zixi was immediately shocked.

“Do you want to die?”

“Even covering your mouth can’t stop you from talking. Can’t you communicate through telepathy?” She transmitted that thought to him furiously.

Xu Xiaoshou shrugged his shoulders.

“Well, I have been learning it recently.”

Previously, when he was communicating with Luo Leilei in the pavilion, he had obtained the Telepathy spiritual technique. Since it was not related to the Way of the Sword, Cooking Expertise, or Weaving, he could only learn it slowly.

Without continuing this topic, Xu Xiaoshou saw everyone’s attention being placed back on the stage and stood up.

“I need to leave for a while.”

“Where are you going?” Mu Zixi started to get nervous.

“Outside.”

Xu Xiaoshou pointed outside the windows.

The young lady’s brows furrowed. She hesitated before saying, “Now... It’s not the time yet, right? Do you already want to blow up the City Lord Mansion?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a while before flicking Mu Zixi’s pale forehead with a finger.

“What are you thinking? I was only about to head out for some preparations.”

“What preparations?”

“Didn’t I say it before? To harvest carrots, you naturally need people to harvest the carrots.”

“Who?”

“My dear child, you don’t have to know so much. Just wait here and don’t let anyone follow me.”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled as he turned, hid from the audience’s view, and left the banquet hall.

...

Fu Xing was the first one to notice Xu Xiaoshou’s actions.

At this point, he was already not gullible enough to think that Xu Xiaoshou would be leaving the place to head to the bathroom or anything along those lines.

This fella could even blow up two battle stages as well as set off fireworks right in front of him.



If he were left unsupervised, it might be possible that the explosion in the sea of flowers earlier would happen to the City Lord Mansion.

“Follow him.”

Fu Xing gave the order with his head down. An elder with a low sense of presence left after going incognito.

The Red Coat Night Guardian saw the behavior of the two people and was slightly shocked.

‘If they are friends, why would he send a Sovereign to follow him when he was just going to the bathroom?’

‘What kind of a friend is this?’

Since he did not really understand Xu Xiaoshou, he did not have any follow-up actions.

Zhang Taiying wanted to make a move as well.

He was one of the only three people who had noticed Xu Xiaoshou’s actions.

Regarding this fella, he could not wait to shred him into pieces. For now, the White Cave’s quotas were more important.

‘I shall end him after the last battle of the competition.’

He decided that in his heart. ‘I shall tolerate it for now. Tonight, Xu Xiaoshou shall not leave the City Lord Mansion!’

...

Those who could sense tiny movements in the crowd were all attracted by Xu Xiaoshou’s actions.

No one noticed that shortly after he had left the banquet hall, a guy of low presence also exited from the audience filled with the younger generation.

Xin Gugu followed the scents and found Xu Xiaoshou’s figure at the foot of a wall hidden in shadows.

The two then disappeared.

Right after that, an unremarkable cobblestone also faded away into thin air.

“Where is he?”

Not long after, an old man landed from the sky with a look of shock on his face.

Because Fu Xing had mentioned that this fella was strange, he did not dare to follow too closely. He did not even dare to fully lock on to him with his spiritual senses.

Right after turning the corner, the fella disappeared.

“This is bad. There really seems to be something strange going on here.”

“This Xu Xiaoshou...”

“I have to let Young Mayor Fu know about this immediately!”

He left a bit of spiritual sense behind and returned to where he came from.

...

In Yuan Mansion...

Xin Gugu looked at Xu Xiaoshou, who was feeding his pet fishes with seeds, and asked, “What now? Have you decided to make your move?”

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head.

“No.”

“Zhang Taiying already recognized me, and you probably did not escape his eyes either.”

“This fella is definitely not an ordinary person. I’m pretty sure he has the mind to chop me up into pieces, but he still managed to restrain himself.”

“Without securing any White Cave quotas, even if I give him the chance, he would not choose to follow me out.”

Xin Gugu held his breath.

Only after following Xu Xiaoshou did he realize that this fella’s life journey was filled with so much excitement and intense events.

With just an Origin Court cultivation level, he dared to secretly plot against a Sovereign. Even if Xin Gugu played an active participating role in this, he still did not dare to believe it.

Would Zhang Taiying possibly think of this?

He would definitely not.

“How do you intend to do it?” he asked in doubt.

“What needs to be done is actually all almost completed.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Aje, who was squatting on the ground curiously examining Xu Xiaoji’s body, and said, “I will draw a map of the sea of flowers for you. You bring Aje and hide yourselves well for me.”

“After I successfully lure Zhang Taiying there, once I give the signal, you immediately pull him into your bounded domain without letting him notice. Can you do that?”

Xin Gugu shook his head in disagreement.

“He will definitely notice something. Just now, there was already an unfamiliar Sovereign who followed us here. We are not sure just how many strong cultivators are here in the City Lord Mansion!”

“At the very most, I can only sustain for a short period of time.”

“Roughly how long would it be?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“An eighth of an hour.”

When Xin Gugu said it, he felt his scalp go numb.

They planned to assassinate a Sovereign, but they only had an eighth of an hour...

It would be as difficult as reaching the heavens.

“You only have an eighth of an hour or probably even less. If you exceed that period, we will be bound to be noticed by others!”

“An eighth of an hour...”

Xu Xiaoshou mumbled.

He knew that it would be difficult to kill a Sovereign. Based on Reg Dog form earlier, just his simple few spiritual techniques were already sufficient to almost kill him, and he was only killed by that scruffy man.

Not to mention Zhang Taiying...

From battling to capturing to killing, the difficulty of each of these increased exponentially.

To complete this mission within the City Lord Mansion added to the difficulty by many times.

“There is only one such chance.”

“Once we leave the City Lord Mansion, we might not be facing just one Sovereign anymore but the whole Zhang Mansion.”

“If I were to drag this on any further, I am bound to be a dead man in the hands of Zhang Taiying!”

Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth and called out, “Aje.”

“Ma Ma?” Aje turned its head over curiously.

“Time to start work...”

‘Hmm?’

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly noticed Xu Xiaoji, who was playing dead on the ground.

He had not only recovered but also within his body there seemed to be a bout of surging energy.

Even after possessing this bout of power, Xu Xiaoji still did not dare to resist.

He only dared to stay still like a fossil on display in a museum and let Aje examine him freely.

‘Based on what this guy said earlier, he seems to be a Sovereign as well.’

‘A cowardly Sovereign...’

‘He-he, what a joke. How could a Sovereign be weak?’

‘In Yuan Mansion, no one is allowed to not work and pretend to be a dead body!’

Xu Xiaoshou jokingly said, “Aje, make this fella in front of you stand up. It’s time to start working.”

Xu Xiaoji was shocked.

His tightly closed eyelids opened immediately. Before his pupils could dilate, there were already two red lights in front of him.

With this, his legs turned cold.

Cursed, Passive Points +1.

Resented, Passive Points +1.

Missed, Passive Points +1.

#### **Chapter 417: Brothers In The City Lord Mansion**

“Elder Feng, is this what you meant by saying that Xu Xiaoshou has disappeared?”

Fu Yinhong looked at Xu Xiaoshou, who was standing at the corner of a wall not far away with his hands straightened toward the front of his pants, and her face started to blush a little.

At the very first instance Elder Feng lost his target, he immediately went back to Fu Xing’s side.

Fu Xing was unable to leave his duties, so he could only get his sister to call upon some men to follow up.

After all, there were not many who understood Xu Xiaoshou well at the banquet. The only ones who knew his destructive capabilities were the two of them.

To be honest, Fu Yinhong was extremely unwilling to face Xu Xiaoshou again.

But she was also afraid that if the guy went missing, he would do something that would make everyone hate him again.

As such, she rushed to this place only to find that Xu Xiaoshou, who Elder Feng said had disappeared, was actually standing at the corner of the wall...

Urinating...

Suspected, Passive Points +2.

Elder Feng also did not expect that the disappeared Xu Xiaoshou would be back in this place again.

‘Is something wrong with my eyes?’

Before he could rub his eyes, Xu Xiaoshou was already done with whatever he was doing.

He looked back as he retrieved some water from the spiritual pond in his Yuan Mansion to wash his hands.

Shortly after, he seemed to have suddenly noticed the people behind him. His eyes went big with a little shock.

“Hi, what brings you here, Little Niece Hong?”

Fu Yinhong’s eyes tightened. She gritted her teeth until sounds could be heard.

That was why she was reluctant to go here.

Xu Xiaoshou continued, "Who is that person again, the pretty Sovereign who kept following you around? Where is she? Weren't you guys going to go search for the person who set off the explosions?"

"Have you guys found anything?"

Fu Yinhong thought in her heart, 'I think that not only are you the person who set off the explosions but you are also related to the theft!'

Using her sixth sense to face him was obviously useless. She bit on to the back of her teeth as she said, "Guardian Liu is still looking for him. I'm tired."

"Oh, since you are tired, you should rest. Don't force yourself. It's okay if you can't find anything. Your body is more important."

Xu Xiaoshou flung the remaining water on his hands before using his sleeves to dry them and walking forward.

"And this is?"

He looked at the old man.

"Elder Feng, a good friend of my father's. He is one of the City Lord Mansion's guest elders." Fu Yinhong explained.

Feng Ma's eyes went back and forth between the two of them strangely. He did not understand why Xu Xiaoshou addressed him as someone from the same generation and called the City Lord Mansion's little princess his Little Niece Hong.

'Is this the way youth are calling each other now to express their love?'

'I have aged after all...'

"Feng Ma."

He said after he shook his head and sighed.

After understanding the relationship between the two of them, Feng Ma started to closely examine Xu Xiaoshou.

'Based on his battles just now, other than his cockiness and pride, to be honest, he is good-looking and has a great demeanor. He's a rather good match for her.'

The more Feng Ma looked, the more pleased he was. 'For Fu Zhi to have such a son-in-law, he would be very pleased and relieved after he returns from his cultivation!'

He did not expect that right after Xu Xiaoshou heard that Feng Ma was Fu Zhi's good friend, he started to laugh casually and patted Feng Ma's shoulder with his palm.

"Ah Brother Feng, I have heard of you. Brother Fu and I are also good brothers. The brother of my brother is naturally my brother as well!"

Feng Ma was confused.

He looked in shock as he felt the strong hand on his shoulder.

'Did this fella really put his hands on my shoulder?'

'F\*ck, is this young man crazy? Where did he get the courage to call himself my brother?'

'Did he really think that the person standing in front of him was an Innate Stage cultivator who only knew basic techniques?'

Fu Yinhong closed her eyes in silence.

This was what she had expected.

The worst of her expectations had happened.

'I already tried to speak as little as I could. How did this Xu Xiaoshou manage to capture so much?'

'I should have just said a name during my introduction just now!'

Feng Ma watched as Fu Yinhong place a hand on her forehead and felt that something was amiss.

"You... Did you mention that you are good friends with brother Fu?"

"What Fu are you referring to?" he asked.

"Who else could it be?"

Xu Xiaoshou pulled back his hands and laughed. "Naturally, that would be Fu Xing's father, Fu Zhi!"

Feng Ma staggered a little.

'Fu Zhi?'

Hearing his words in the beginning, he was still a little angry. After all, if it was Fu Xing, then this action of patting his shoulders would have been disrespectful on Xu Xiaoshou's part.

Once the name Fu Zhi came out, with Fu Xing as reference earlier, it would be impossible for Xu Xiaoshou to make a blunder.

"Do you know Mayor Fu?"

Feng Ma did not believe him at all.

Fu Zhi was a missing man and had not appeared for a couple of years.

Even his own children had not seen him. How could Xu Xiaoshou have known him?

If he were to say that they had known each other before he went missing, then Feng Ma would definitely know about it.

Xu Xiaoshou raised an eyebrow and looked at Fu Yinhong with a little bit of shock.

"Little Niece, what happened to your father? Does no one know yet?"

He was referring to the fact that Fu Zhi had already been rescued.

Fu Yinhong rolled her eyes. She did not bother with how Xu Xiaoshou addressed her since he would never change.

“No.”

“Does Fu Zhi not know as well?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“He does not. I didn’t bother to say.”

“No wonder...”

Xu Xiaoshou mumbled. Come to think about it, he did not see Fu Zhi appear in the banquet hall.

‘That guy... Is it possible that he was afraid of facing people again after not seeing anyone for so long?’

‘That’s not right. He did say he wanted to wash up.’

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a while.

‘Washing up... Does it require such a long time?’

Feng Ma listened to their incomprehensible conversation. Joy flashed across his eyes as he suddenly realized something.

“Could it be...”

“Let’s head back first!”

Xu Xiaoshou was not someone who would spoil secrets. Maybe Fu Zhi wanted to be romantic and come up with some surprise.

He started to walk back while the two behind him followed closely.

Xu Xiaoshou sighed and asked, “Why does it feel like you guys are trying to prevent theft from happening? I did not do anything. I merely could not hold my bladder and could not find the bathroom.”

He looked back at Fu Yinhong and sighed. “Your house is really huge.”

Fu Yinhong snorted and did not reply.

‘Only a ghost would believe you.’

‘I’m afraid if I were to come out any later, you would have damaged this wall.’

Xu Xiaoshou saw that she was upset, but it did not bother him. He looked at Feng Ma and asked, “Come to think of it, how is your relationship with Brother Fu?”

The edges of Feng Ma’s lips twitched. He did not know if Xu Xiaoshou was bluffing about his relationship with Fu Zhi.

The fact that Fu Yinhong did not retort made him doubt his suspicions.

‘I shall give him the benefit of the doubt!’

“Our relationship is not bad. We have been playing together since we were little.”

When he said that, even he felt something was amiss.

He was just someone with a low presence beside Young Mayor Fu. Now, he was calling someone that he had just met a brother.

What in the world was happening?

Xu Xiaoshou excitedly said, "Since you guys played together since young, that must mean your relationship is really good."

"Come to think of it, with a status such as yours, are you only a guest elder of the City Lord Mansion?"

"Fu Zhi, that fella... He is too casual with this. I will talk to him about this. As my brother, you shouldn't be ordered around like this," Xu Xiaoshou said with a face of unjust.

"Fu Zhi, that fella..."

Fu Yinhong decided to stop herself from hearing any more of this.

She was afraid that if she listened anymore, she would not be able to control herself from attacking.

The road back was still long. She had to tolerate him.

Feng Ma was dumbfounded. He was stunned for quite a while before barely being able to see Xu Xiaoshou as someone on the same level as him.

Even if he felt that something was weird, Feng Ma still opened his mouth and said, "I guess it's not really considered ordering me around. I'm not really a guest elder as well, more of half a free man."

He looked in Fu Yinhong's direction with pleading eyes asking for help, but Fu Yinhong did not care. Quickening her footsteps, she overtook the two of them.

'So hateful...'

Xu Xiaoshou let out an expression of being deep in thought.

"That's better. I knew that Brother Fu was someone with a conscience."

He kept trying to talk to Feng Ma, but Feng Ma was obviously not someone of many words. On the whole way back, it was just Xu Xiaoshou asking and Feng Ma answering simply.

Finally, after feeling that he had totally become closer to brother Feng, he casually revealed his true intentions.

"Are there many guest elders who are on the level like you within the City Lord Mansion?"

"After all, other than you, I only know Brother Yuan, so I feel that it would be good if I had a better understanding."

Fu Yinhong, who had blocked her hearing, could not hear that Xu Xiaoshou was steering the conversation away to his benefit. If she would have heard it, she would probably have been able to guess Xu Xiaoshou's true intention of trying to find out about the City Lord Mansion's manpower and strength.



But Feng Ma was different.

After a whole journey of noise and chatter, he was already numb. When he suddenly heard a familiar name, he started to pay attention.

“Elder Yuan?”

“Do you know Senior Yuan Sandao?”

‘Senior?’

Xu Xiaoshou felt his heart skip a little. ‘This old man’s background is impressive.’

‘Even Feng Ma has to call him senior.’

Xu Xiaoshou started to doubt whether he had made a blunder in saying that he had a relationship with him.

After all, he only knew the name.

Xu Xiaoshou did not panic and calmly continued. “It’s not so much that I know him, but don’t I have Brother Fu to help pull the strings? It’s just some form of acquaintanceship.”

He immediately changed the topic. “So, are there any other brothers in the City Lord Mansion?”

Feng Ma did not expect Xu Xiaoshou to know even Yuan Sandao since he had become famous much way earlier than him.

At first, he was numb. With this change in topic, all his doubts disappeared.

“Those that you can consider as your brother within the City Lord Mansion are actually only a few.”

Feng Ma smiled as he said, “Even though the two guardians call Fu Zhi their big brother, their relationship is actually that of employer and employee. Hence, with your relationship to Fu Zhi, you can ignore the two of them.”

“Other than those two, the main ones would be those few old fellas.”

‘A few...’

Xu Xiaoshou was a little surprised inside, but he did not show it on his face as he asked, “Who are they?”

“Qi Lao’er, Brother Dong Fang, Youngest Brother Shu Gu, as well as the old Zi Yin...”

Memories started to flash past Feng Ma’s eyes as he said, “These were all the old people of the Holy Palace. Even I haven’t seen them for a very long time. Tsk tsk, back in those days...”

It was as if he had opened his chatterbox and started to talk non-stop.

Xu Xiaoshou did not listen to half of what he was saying.

‘Calm down.’

He had never heard of all these names before. Since they were mentioned by Feng Ma in such a manner and tone, they had to be Sovereigns.

If he had not seen them for a long time, could it be possible that some of them had already attained the Cutting Path Level?

Xu Xiaoshou felt chills.

He started counting. 'Five names were mentioned just now. Adding Feng Ma would make six. If he were to add the two guardians and Fu Zhi, there would be at least nine big Sovereigns. That might not be all of them either!'

'F\*ck!'

The strength of the City Lord Mansion could almost compare to that of Tiansang Spiritual Palace.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly lost some confidence in his secret plan.

He interrupted Feng Ma's words and redirected the conversation by asking, "So, these few old brothers really don't come out anymore? Even for a longer time than Fu Zhi?"

"Heh."

"Come out?"

Feng Ma laughed. "Based on what I know about their personalities, I'm afraid even if Tiansang Prefecture were to explode, they might not even come out. You might only see them if something serious happens when White Cave opens."

"You only see me because I like having a bit of fun in life."

Xu Xiaoshou felt the huge rock weighing on his heart drop.

'I'm less worried now.'

'Since those people will not come out, whether they exist or not doesn't really matter anymore.'

'What I need to guard against now would be this person in front of me, as well as the two guardians and Fu Zhi.'

'Just in case of any accidents, perhaps I could count Red Coat Night Guardian as well...'

Xu Xiaoshou was deep in thought and unknowingly had already walked to the entrance of the banquet hall.

Fu Yinhong reactivated her hearing again and impatiently said, "Fu Xing said next time if you want to leave the banquet hall again, you have to bring me along!"

"Oh?"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes brightened. "That's a good thing. Later after I drink a bit more alcohol and need to visit the bathroom, I will definitely call you!"

"When you are free, we can shi- Squat together."

Fu Yinhong was speechless.

Cursed, Passive Points +1.

She tilted her head and left without saying another word.

Feng Ma watched with a smile.

The scene of the two of them bickering actually looked pretty good.

He suddenly realized that something was amiss.

'If Fu Zhi calls Xu Xiaoshou his brother, then how would he be his son-in-law?'

'Wouldn't this mess up the whole relationship equation?'

He was stunned for a while before Xu Xiaoshou came close to his ears and dropped a big piece of news.

"Brother, I don't want to hide from you anymore. Actually, Fu Zhi has already come out of his cultivation. You should know where he is now."

"Go look for him. He said he had not seen you for a long time and missed you."

After saying that, Xu Xiaoshou took his leave.

Feng Ma was stunned. Even if he had some guesses earlier, to actually hear the truth from his mouth still made him a little shocked.

'Has Fu Zhi really come back?'

Looking at the entrance in front of him, Feng Ma suddenly did not know whether he should enter or leave.

He saw Xu Xiaoshou return to his seat and looked at Fu Xing and Fu Yinhong on stage. He felt that things have started to settle down.

'Fu Zhi... Did that fella actually miss me?'

Feng Ma suddenly laughed.

Truth to be told, until the very end, he was ultimately triggered by that last sentence.

'There should not be much of a problem if I leave for a short while.'

He retracted his half-raised leg, turned around, and disappeared.

...

"Hey, you're back."

Mu Zixi squeezed her mouth and spoke in a weird tone.

Xu Xiaoshou retrieved his Perception from the entrance where Feng Ma disappeared. His lips curled up into a smile.

He looked at the lady in front of him and wanted to laugh. "Why? Is there no one coming here to chat you up anymore? Are you going to blame me for this?"

Mu Zixi was speechless.

Cursed, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes turned toward the stage.

At this time, the battle had already entered the most intense stage as the remaining participants were all trying to fight hard for the remaining White Cave quotas.

At the bottom of the stage, there were already a few young men and women standing around looking extremely tired. They had blood all over their bodies, but their eyes were still filled with excitement.

"These should be the guys who managed to get some White Cave quotas, right?"

Xu Xiaoshou mumbled.

"Not bad. They are all rather impressive, and a few have even reached the Master Stage."

Mu Zixi looked at the battle and said, "No one actually dared to challenge you earlier. How strange."

Xu Xiaoshou thought, 'It would be strange if they did.'

'Not everyone is able to be like me, who possesses the Eternal Vitality skill and has many passive techniques that do not use spiritual source or only use Sword Will.'

'Those who can really battle for 10 consecutive rounds and survive are the truly powerful ones!'

'I might not be able to participate, but come to think of it, these fellas should be among the top few within their own prefectural cities.'

With a glance, Xu Xiaoshou saw that among the eight winners, five of them were Heavenly Image.

To be able to reach the Master Stage at such an age was considered very impressive.

The remaining, who were not Masters, were still able to get their quotas.

Those were the truly impressive ones.

Looking at the battle, Xu Xiaoshou felt his heart tingle a little. He suddenly stood up and was going to start walking toward the stage.

"Xu Xiaoshou, what are you doing?" Mu Zixi was shocked.

"What am I doing?"

Xu Xiaoshou grinned. "No one dares to challenge me, but the rules did not say I cannot challenge people."

With that being said, a few elders around him were alerted and looked at him.

'That makes sense!'

'Does this fella still intend to go up on stage?'

Suspected, Passive Points +23.

At this time, a white-armored guard walked hurriedly toward Xu Xiaoshou as if he was afraid that he would not be able to catch up to him.

“Please stay.”

The guard took out a piece of paper as he approached. “You are Xu Xiaoshou, right?”

“Yes, I am. What’s the matter?” Xu Xiaoshou was stunned a little.

“I’m sorry, but you will not be able to go up on stage for any challenges.”

The guard apologized and continued to wave the piece of paper in his hand.

“These are the newly updated rules. To tell you the truth, they were all created because of you.”

“Among them, the fifth point of the fourth section states that youths who have obtained the undefeatable badge cannot go up on stage to challenge again within the same competition.”

Xu Xiaoshou was totally stunned. Mu Zixi heard this at the side and almost burst out laughing.

The old people at the side were also looking on with interest.

‘Such an interesting thing to do.’

‘Can there actually be rules that are tailor-made for just one person?’

“Who set these?” Xu Xiaoshou’s face darkened.

“The young mayor, Fu Xing.”

The guard lowered his head. “Young Mayor Fu said if you have any objections, you can look for him, but he will ignore all of them.”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He started cursing him internally.

‘What a fella. Who did you learn such bad ideas from?’

‘If I were to find out, I will definitely break his legs!’

‘Through past encounters with him, how did I not see that Fu Xing had such a black heart!’

He took the piece of paper with a slight headache and saw that there were many rows of words. It was covered with array veins to prevent anyone from destroying them.

If he really wanted to, Xu Xiaoshou could easily break those veins.

But...

‘Never mind.’

“Where is the undefeatable badge then? How come I did not receive it?”

Xu Xiaoshou reached out his hand with his blackened face.

The guard was already prepared as he took out a purple jade-carved insignia and placed it on Xu Xiaoshou's extended hand.

"Young Mayor Fu said that this was especially rushed out just for you. It has a defensive spiritual array within it. He hopes you will like it."

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

'Fu Xing... What a fella!'

'I see you have grown up. You have learned how to fly and outplay me!'

'Just you wait...'

"Ok."

"I understand."

Xu Xiaoshou sat down with a bitter face. The guard hugged his fists in respect and left.

"Restricted again?"

Mu Zixi teasingly said, "This time, it's like they restricted you from head to toe, the kind where you can't even make a move."

Knock!

Xu Xiaoshou's knuckle landed on the lady's head, causing her ponytail to sway.

"Shut your mouth, little girl."

"If you can go up on stage and get five quotas, I will let you tease all you want."

Mu Zixi snorted and covered her head with her hands.

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

...

Very soon, the competition for Spiritual Cultivators ended.

After Xu Xiaoshou alone took away five quotas, the remaining 20 were barely enough for the rest.

Some prefectural cities even had to fight with all their lives and sent almost all of their young participants only to be stopped at a few critical points.

Even a large city, such as Tiansang City, without the Four Big Families and City Lord Mansion sending anyone out, still managed to obtain six quotas.

The difference between the cities could be seen.

What captured Xu Xiaoshou's attention the most was a familiar face.

It was Qu Qing'er.

'This lady should be one of the gifted youths from the Plenty Gold Company.'

'She looks younger than me, but her growth is indeed impressive. In the earlier battle, she displayed the peak of the Heavenly Image State.'

'Just based on her cultivation level alone, she can already subdue all the gifted youths here.'

"Impressive!"

Xu Xiaoshou did not know if this kind of person would have some huge background secretly.

If it was purely based on the Plenty Gold Company, the majority of the talented youths present would also possess similar backgrounds.

In a nutshell, to be able to train to such a level at such age and possess great battling abilities, other than hard work, there was no other way.

"Respectable."

Xu Xiaoshou felt that if it were him, he would definitely not make it.

He was too lazy of a person. Even his cultivation relied on his Passive Breathing Technique. The only time he really trained without being distracted was at night when he was asleep.

...

"The competition of the Way of Spiritual Cultivation ends here."

Fu Xing made the announcement from the stage. He looked at the excited swordsmen below and felt the atmosphere turn hotter. Without any further ado, he continued.

"The competition between swordsmen will begin now. The rules are the same as before!"

Everyone was in an uproar.

Among the swordsmen seated, not all were from Tiansang Prefecture.

It could be said that those swordsmen who traveled a long distance for the White Cave would definitely possess some Sword Will.

Those who could come and dared to come would definitely be those confident in their own skills.

These people might not care about the battle between Spiritual Cultivators. They would only focus on the fights between swordsmen or crave to see sparks ignite between Sword Wills.

In a nutshell, within the Eastern Region, which was known for being a heaven for swordsmen, what motivated people more than battle between Spiritual Cultivators would only be one thing...

That would be the Way of the Sword.

"Here it comes!"

As soon as Fu Xing's words ended, a handful of unfamiliar faces already stood up between banquet tables.

These people varied in age but were obviously all within the acceptable age range for participants.

Those who continued to stay seated at their tables without rushing to the bottom of the stage to watch were those who came from abroad. They had impressive backgrounds that even the City Lord Mansion had to treat them with respect.

“It’s starting! It’s starting! Eldest Senior Brother, Second Senior Brother, do you think I should go up to obtain five quotas first or should we all go up together? After all, there are three battle rings.”

The swordless swordsman, Gu Qingsan, spoke with flames in his eyes.

He had long envied the way Xu Xiaoshou looked on stage during his battles.

The three of them knew that they had been bluffed during the short encounter at the inn that day.

Even that sword cognition was definitely something that Xu Xiaoshou possessed.

They hated that they were blind at that time and did not see past Xu Xiaoshou’s bluff.

But now was not the time for them to think about that.

Before the battles even began, Gu Qingsan had already reserved the 20 White Cave quotas for this competition.

There were five for Xu Xiaoshou and five for each of the three of them.

It was perfect.

“Eldest Senior Brother, what do you think?” Gu Qing’er looked at the eldest.

Even while he was seated, Gu Qingyi did not let the grey sword leave his embrace.

He glanced at the other swordsmen in the hall. As expected, he realized that none of them could make him feel competitive.

“Are the White Cave quotas important?”

His sight fixated on Xu Xiaoshou’s already standing body. He lightly laughed. “Mutual learning through fights should be what true swordsmen like us work toward!”

“Let’s not care about whatever battle sequences. As long as Xu Xiaoshou dares to go up there, you both challenge him one by one!”

“If you guys can defeat him, I will teach you guys the great buddha chop!”

#### **Chapter 418: There May Be Plenty of Fish in The Sea, But I Will Only Take Half**

Watched, Passive Points +3.

Xu Xiaoshou stretched and was suddenly startled when he felt three hot gazes not far away.

Without looking back, many young people standing under the platform were also looking sideways.

Watched, Passive Points +686.



Watched, Passive Points +433.

Xu Xiaoshou was the only person who had shown that he was of the Master Swordsman level, and he had demonstrated his power in the last battle.

In the competition between Way of Spiritual Cultivation and Way of the Sword, no rule said that one could only participate in one of them.

As a result, the focus of everyone's attention naturally fell on Xu Xiaoshou.

That big devil...

Did he want to compete or not?

If he wanted to compete, how many blows could he resist?

According to the attack intensity of the previous move, All Things are Swords, the situation would still change, and even the referee might not be able to stop it.

In the entire arena, only a handful of people were capable of blocking it.

Should they surrender directly or let this guy continue to stand on the high platform for 15 more minutes?

But 15 minutes...

Those were five White Cave places.

After they understood this point, everyone detested Xu Xiaoshou and almost tore him apart with their heated glares.

It was ridiculous. How could anyone be so all-powerful that even if the City Lord Mansion made a separate rule for him? It seemed that it could not stop this guy from progressing forward.

Cursed, Passive Points +499.

In Awe, Passive Points +676.

Detested, Passive Points +1,420.

“...”

The Information Bar refreshed its screen quickly, and the points were increasing faster each time than before.

Xu Xiaoshou was a little surprised and immediately laughed after he saw the hatred in the eyes of those guys.

The Passive System sometimes behaved like that.

As long as he had achieved his previous prestige, even if he stretched at that moment, he could earn a large number of passive points madly.

After he stretched his waist, he paused when he saw the hesitation in everyone's eyes. They seemed to be waiting for him to make a move.

He began to rotate his waist.

Cursed, Passive Points +1,121.

Criticized, Passive Points +686.

"Xu Xiaoshou, they are all waiting for you." Mu Zixi could not bear to see the looks of the audience.

Even if she got only a tiny amount of splash damage from the side due to him, she still could not resist it.

She did not know how thick-skinned Xu Xiaoshou was to rotate and stretch his buttocks under everyone's nose.

Anyway, Mu Zixi could not stand it, so she urged him.

"What is the hurry?"

Xu Xiaoshou whispered, "Heroes are the last to come on stage, so how could I be on the stage so soon?"

Mu Zixi said speechlessly, "But if you don't compete, they would worry..."

"That is their business. What has it got to do with me?"

"As a Spiritual Cultivator and swordsman, if they are scared of me to this extent, then they will be like this for the rest of their lives."

Xu Xiaoshou spread his hands out.

This statement caused a tremendous wave of harm and incited a massive uproar among the crowd.

Angered, Passive Points +323.

Almost at the same time, dozens of clanging sword sounds resounded in the scene.

Some swordsmen could not help themselves at all and drew their swords on the spot.

Unlike the Spiritual Cultivators, they were swordsmen. They firmly believed that they were unyielding and undaunted. So, how could they withstand this kind of ridicule?

Furthermore, when they saw Xu Xiaoshou's gaze, which became excited when he heard swords being unsheathed, all the swordsmen who drew out their swords unconsciously obeyed the sword power. Their hands holding the sword shivered and trembled. After that brief incident, they collectively returned their swords to their sheaths.

"After sitting for a long time, this sword also needs to come out and breathe in some fresh air."

"Yes, that's it. My sword also needs some ventilation. If I keep it hidden, I'm afraid it will rust."

"That's right. If you don't come out and wander around, I'm afraid you will be unfamiliar with killing people later!"

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

Were these guys serious?

Where was the momentum that was there seconds ago when they drew their swords?

Why did they all shrink back after he spoke?

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned in place, and the field also became still.

There was a lot of embarrassment in the air, and it was not even a slight trace. On the contrary, it was overpowering.

Fu Xing's face turned dark.

Xu Xiaoshou was indeed toxic.

Why did these strange events always follow him where he appeared?

This kind of thing would have never happened in previous years. Xu Xiaoshou only stood up and stretched, and it had terrified everyone so much that they did not dare to go on the stage.

This...

Fu Xing sighed wearily and suddenly said, "Xu Xiaoshou."

"Hmm?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked back, wondering what new instructions his younger brother had for him.

"Go on the stage. Go up first and let others challenge." Fu Xing waved his hands helplessly.

"Why should I do that?"

Xu Xiaoshou was angry.

There was a reason why he was not on stage.

From the beginning, the scorching gazes of the three swordsmen had insinuated to him that nothing good would come from him going on stage.

Others did not know, but he understood very clearly.

That guy without a sword had a Master Sword Intent.

He had two senior brothers and a famed sword. How could his strength be poor?

If he went up now, he was definitely going to be attacked to death over many rounds. It was imminent death.

Since the rules had restricted him to only five places, why would he want to do such a thankless thing?

Would it not be better if he waited for the three swordsmen to get their spots and be restricted to compete before he went up to the stage? That should be the best strategy for him.

He needed to spare some energy to beat up Zhang Taiying later, so he could not waste it.

With a thump, Xu Xiaoshou sat down.

“I don’t think it will work.”

Fu Xing widened his eyes and stared at him. “I think it will work. Quickly, get yourself up there. Otherwise, everyone will be waiting!”

“I already said that this is their business. Only the weak are waiting. The strong are out early!”

Xu Xiaoshou did not panic at all.

Fu Xing trembled with anger. This guy really did not give him any face and did not cooperate at all.

However, fortunately, he was already prepared.

He chuckled softly and said slowly, “Now, it’s no longer up to you to tolerate. Take a look at the rules and regulations sheet in your hand. The last item was set for you.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt taken aback. He seized the rules and regulations sheet on the table and glanced at it.

“The City Lord Mansion has customized the rules and regulations. All interpretation rights belong to Fu Xing. What Fu Xing says is the law. If you disagree, you will lose your White Cave quota!”

Xu Xiaoshou was suddenly so pissed off that he laughed.

“Good for you, Fu Xing!”

He almost took a pair of gloves from his spatial ring and swatted Fu Xing with them.

After forcing down this impulse, Xu Xiaoshou shook his hand. The paper suddenly fluttered.

In the next second, it turned into ashes.

“Oh, I’m so sorry, I forgot that I am a Spiritual Cultivator of fire attribute.”

“Recently, I can’t control my killing intent.”

Fu Xing was speechless.

Cursed, Passive Points +1.

Everyone watching from the sidelines was shocked. The Single Combat Rules and Regulations were announced by Fu Xing just now when Xu Xiaoshou went to the bathroom.

Therefore, everyone knew that there was this rule.

Now, Xu Xiaoshou had the nerve to burn it in front of Fu Xing.

“This guy is too stubborn. He said killing intent. Did he mean that he would kill Fu Xing?”

“Hehe, I look forward to the final challenge. If Fu Xing can have a big fight with Xu Xiaoshou, it would be absolutely wonderful.”

“The face-off of the almighty son of the City Lord Mansion against the new and incomprehensible dark horse...”

“Tsk, tsk, terrific! If it were me, I would definitely not provoke the City Lord Mansion so much.”

Impressed, Passive Points +865.

Received Concern, Passive Points +56.

Revered, Passive Points +2.

“...”

Fu Xing watched Xu Xiaoshou burn the rules and regulations sheet and was silent for a while. When the triumph in the lad’s eyes was about to emerge, he finally reached his arms into his robes.

“Xu Xiaoshou, I knew it...”

As he spoke, his hand drew out a new rules and regulations sheet.

“This form is a duplicate. There is one for you and one for me, both of which have been declared effective.”

“If you still want to...”

Flutter.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly glared at him. Everyone felt that the air was tense for a moment.

In the next second, the paper in Fu Xing’s hand turned into ashes. There was not even a bit of ash left.

“?”

“Damn it, what spiritual technique is that?”

“What happened just now?”

Everyone who witnessed it was shocked.

It just lit up with a flash and disappeared, but that brief action had filled the entire space with anxiousness. Everyone sensed an overbearing feeling from it.

Could these kinds of overpowering flames be directly transmitted to the human body through the eyes?

Everyone thought of Xu Xiaoshou’s Seeds on All Five Fingers...

That thing did not require him to be close by, and it could instantly ignite people on fire.

“Xu Xiaoshou, how many more tricks do you have up your sleeves?”

“When he took the written test just now, how much had he thrown the game...”

It was the prelude to the Way of the Sword Competition, but everyone was suddenly surprised by Xu Xiaoshou’s Way of Spiritual Cultivation.

Fu Xing was trembling in anger. He suppressed the frantic corners of his mouth and suddenly sneered again.

“Sure enough...”

After that, he clapped his hands, and there was a guard behind him carrying a box.

Everyone could see densely packed rules and regulations sheets that were inside once he opened the box.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

He was surprised. What was Fu Xing up to? Did he need to target him like that?

Fu Xing chuckled and continued speaking as if he had not been interrupted. “If you still want to burn, feel free to do it. The City Lord Mansion still has stock.”

“Well, good for you, Fu Xing. I will remember this!”

Xu Xiaoshou stretched out two fingers and knocked in the air. Sword Will suddenly rose from it.

Fu Xing suddenly felt weak.

“Big Brother Shou, Big Brother, don’t do that.”

He immediately said using telepathic communication, “For the sake of saving me face, if you don’t play along now, it will be difficult for me to handle it. If everyone keeps dragging on, this banquet dinner is probably going to be eaten until tomorrow.”

Xu Xiaoshou hmped and stopped.

He rolled his eyes around and flew up.

He stood high in the sky again, overlooking the crowd.

Cursed, Passive Points +565.

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

He had not spoken yet, so why were they cursing him again?

Ignoring the crowd, he said, “It’s okay to ask me to be the first to go on stage and fight since you are all waiting anyway.”

“However, participating in the Way of the Sword is nothing more than discussing Sword Will. Although the words that I spoke before contained an element of challenge, one thing I mentioned is not false.”

“If no swordsman dares to launch a sword, then what is the meaning of the Way of the Sword?”

Everyone was quiet.

Xu Xiaoshou’s statement made sense.

Even the Night Guardian nodded his head.

The swordsman should go forward bravely and not be lazy.

“Therefore...”

Xu Xiaoshou saw that everyone agreed with his point of view, and he sincerely continued.

“To encourage everyone to challenge bravely, I suggest that if you fight for 10 rounds later and still can’t take me down, then give me 10 White Cave places!”

“As the saying goes, there may be plenty of fish in the sea, but I will only take half.”

“I am not greedy. Everything I do is for the heroes of Tiansang Prefecture, and it is for everyone’s benefit.”

Everyone was shocked.

A moment ago, everyone present was still immersed in the sentiments introduced by Xu Xiaoshou. They thought that he was being very reasonable.

When this guy finally revealed his wolfish ambition, everyone was shocked.

They were really stupid.

Even if their brains had been flooded, Xu Xiaoshou could not possibly be acting on behalf of everyone.

“What did he mean by ‘There may be plenty of fish in the sea, but I will only take half’? Doesn’t the saying end with ‘but there is only one for me?’ My goodness, this Xu Xiaoshou also dares to speak loudly!”

“If Xu Xiaoshou were never born, the ways of greed would be forever gone.”

Cursed, Passive Points +565.

Disliked, Passive Points +1,323.

Revered, Passive Points +2.

“...”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Fu Xing with a smile. The guy’s face was so dark that it was almost ready to drip ink.

“What do you think?” he asked.

Everyone on the scene was still in a stupor. Some people suddenly laughed.

“Xu Xiaoshou is crazy. Fu Xing called him Big Brother Shou because he has the education and attitude. However, did this guy really take himself seriously?”

“It is impossible for Fu Xing to agree to this ridiculous demand. That’s even if his brain was kicked by a donkey.”

“That’s right. Xu Xiaoshou, get out of the City Lord Mansion!”

Someone took advantage of the chaos and shouted at the top of his lungs. It was a thought that resonated with everyone, but the person thought that Xu Xiaoshou could not discover him in the chaos.

Unexpectedly, Xu Xiaoshou locked him in with a single glance.

Under Perception, how could anyone hide from Xu Xiaoshou's sight?

With only a tiny glance, the man collapsed to the ground with a thud.

"Tsk, tsk."

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and sighed without being harsh. He turned his head to look at Fu Xing. When this guy was about to refuse, he stretched out his two fingers and knocked on the void again.

"You think about it."

Fu Xing was speechless.

Xu Xiaoshou...

Was he taking revenge on him?

Looking at the Finger Sword of this guy, Fu Xing suddenly felt like dying.

"Well said. The heroes of Tiansang Prefecture need to stand up. Swordsmen cannot be so weak!"

Fu Xing suddenly lifted his spirits and said, "Everyone, whoever challenges Xu Xiaoshou and emerges victorious can also win 10 places!"

The people present were suddenly shocked.

"This..."

"Damn it, was Fu Xing's brain really kicked by a donkey? How could he agree to these conditions?"

"It is 10 places!"

"Who could defeat Xu Xiaoshou?"

Even the Night Guardian looked at Fu Xing in amazement, but his focus was different from others.

What the Night Guardian had cared about was how Fu Xing would react under the gaze of everyone's expectations. It was important in front of the seniors who were present. It was clear that as a young man, Fu Xing could not possibly agree to this condition.

It turned out to be the opposite. Fu Xing had actually challenged the rules.

'Good lad...'

'This lad is also full of promise!' The Night Guardian suddenly viewed him at a higher position.

...

"It cannot do!"

Where there was oppression, there was resistance.

Originally, there were not many White Cave spaces, and the Way of the Sword could only offer 20 places.



If Xu Xiaoshou wanted half of them, what else would the guys behind him fight over?

“Xu Xiaoshou, why can you take 10 places? I am not convinced.”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at him immediately.

“Everyone is not convinced!”

The man added on immediately.

“Convinced?”

Xu Xiaoshou did not use force to overpower people. He always thought it best to convince people using reason.

“You seem to have heard it wrong. What Fu Xing said is that whoever can beat Xu Xiaoshou will also win 10 places.”

“Like you, I also want to beat him. To do that, I still need to win 10 fights in a row.”

“This is a very fair game, so why you cannot accept it?”

He paused and continued.

“Furthermore, it’s fine if you are unconvinced!”

“If you refuse to be convinced, didn’t it achieved my attempt to encourage the rise of Tiansang Prefecture swordsmen?”

“The Way of the Sword needs this kind of disobedience, don’t you think?”

His last sentence was rhetoric. Xu Xiaoshou was not really asking other people for their opinions, but he drew a black sword out of his arms.

It was a spiritual sword that was the peak of the ninth grade. It had a quaint Black Scabbard.

As if it had not smelled the air outside the Yuan Mansion for a long time, Hidden Bitter groaned with excitement as soon as it came out.

A loud sword cry overwhelmed all the sounds of chatter.

All the swordsmen present were amazed.

“Is that...”

“Is it a ninth-grade spiritual sword?”

“If it’s a ninth-grade spiritual sword, how could there be such a clear spiritual quality? It is simply comparable to...”

Many swordsmen had simultaneously shifted their eyes to the three swordsmen at the banquet table not far away.

Such a spiritual quality was beyond the grasp of an ordinary spiritual sword. In fact, it was almost comparable to a famed sword.

The swordless swordsman, Gu Qingsan, was also shocked.

He was stunned for a moment, but there was an enthusiasm that lit his eyes.

“That is a good sword!”

“Xu Xiaoshou, your sword is a good sword!”

“Eldest Senior Brother, Second Senior Brother, this sword is worthy of becoming a famed sword!”

Gu Qingsan’s words were no longer questioning but full of affirmation when he looked back this time.

Gu Qinger was also shocked by Xu Xiaoshou’s sword.

It was of such a humble level, but it had such a spiritual quality.

It was conceivable that the guy in front of him had spent significant time on sword cultivation.

“I have the same opinion of Junior Brother. This sword is certainly extraordinary. If it also had good sword cultivation...”

“Hmm?”

“That isn’t right!”

“Outside, how could there be people who could do sword cultivation?”

Anyone who was a swordsman knew the legend of the famed sword.

They would naturally also know that many famed swords were also formed over time by following the past legends. They grew step by step before finally being nurtured.

In the Sword Cultivation Method, there were basically no shortcuts to the outside world except for the daily companionship that ordinary people understood.

If it was accompanied by the regular times and not in the past, it was impossible to raise a sword with such spiritual quality at Xu Xiaoshou’s age.

Gu Qingyi touched the ancient sword that trembled in his arms.

He felt the joy of seeing such a spiritual quality sword as the Head of the Famed Sword, and he also felt the enthusiasm of trying to fight.

Gently shaking his head, Gu Qingyi denied his two junior brothers’ notions.

“The sword is a good sword, but there are more swords that are worthy of being a famed sword on the continent.”

“However, there are only 21 famed swords.”

Gu Qingyi did not continue, but everyone heard his point of view.

The Night Guardian was a little surprised.

These three guys were also the existence he had focused his sights on.

But what the leading senior brother said revealed the gap with his two junior brothers.

'This kid has a very high vision...'

The Night Guardian's gaze fell on the gray sword. He could clearly feel the awe-inspiring evil spirit sealed inside that was indiscernible to outsiders.

'Yuelian The Lonesome...'

He narrowed his eyes and fell behind the swordsman with nine swords again.

The sword wheel behind his back had nine swords inserted in it. The one in the middle, which was as red as blood, was forbidding and ominous.

'The Bewitching Demon...'

The Night Guardian tapped the table, thinking for a moment.

'Is the Burial Sword Tomb here?'

'This is too much!'

"But if it's the Fourth Sword, it's really worth it..."

...

Thousands of people were shocked by a sword. It cast the surroundings into an icy cold silence.

Xu Xiaoshou paid no attention to Hidden Bitter for a while.

However, due to his occasional practice of the Sword Observation Manual recently, this sword seemed that it was going to metamorphosis.

It could be because it was too close to him. After everyone exclaimed at Hidden Bitter, he realized that this sword was absolutely different.

'It's almost eighth-grade...'

'This Sword Observation Manual is too terrifying. What is the origin of that scruffy-looking man?'

'It's really possible to become a famed sword if I continue nurturing it like this!'

Xu Xiaoshou did not think much. It was also not the time to ponder these matters.

He took out the sword only to earn Passive Points.

"Are you still unconvinced?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the person who had spoken before.

"I am convinced."

The man gave in. He was afraid that Xu Xiaoshou would fly again and drag him to the high platform.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes widened. "No, you are not convinced!"

The previous speaker regretted it now.

He hated why he really could not hide and wanted to be so attention-seeking.

“Yes, I’m not convinced.” His mournful tone made people feel pity for him.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded with satisfaction. “Everyone has seen it too. It is my sword. The level is not high, and it is only eighth-grade.”

Everyone twitched.

Cursed, Passive Points +1,111.

“But...”

Xu Xiaoshou changed the direction of the conversation. “My Way of the Sword is too strong!”

“It’s so strong that I can’t control it anymore. Everyone, do you know what this concept is?”

Everyone watched Xu Xiaoshou take the sword into the air. They could not wait to rush to the sky, pull him down, and stack themselves on him until he suffocated to death.

However, no one dared to move. They could only listen to Xu Xiaoshou blabber.

“My sword will kill people.”

Xu Xiaoshou flicked the sleeve of his robe, and his expression suddenly became cold.

The killing intent in the field rose suddenly. The winds rose. It was as though it was autumn.

This threatening atmosphere of killing did not last long. Xu Xiaoshou broke it casually.

“To prevent you from being killed, I can only try my best to contain my sword. It is hard work.”

“Do you feel unconvinced?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the man who had collapsed to the ground, suppressing his voice, and said, “It’s right if you refuse.”

“I’m also not convinced.”

“Even when fighting, I have to control myself to prevent you from being killed by me. How hard have I been holding back?”

“You asked whether me winning 10 rounds was worth getting 10 White Cave places.”

Xu Xiaoshou patted his thigh with a “slap.”

“It’s worth it!”

Mu Zixi lowered her head in silence.

Fu Xing’s lower lips trembled, and his neck stretched a bit.

Even the Night Guardian was shocked beyond words at Xu Xiaoshou’s speech.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Who on earth knew that this guy had beat around the bush only to keep these 10 places?

Who else would dare to resist?

Originally, everyone had already let go of the spaces. However, now that Xu Xiaoshou brought it up again, everyone looked at his feigned painful expression in the air and could not help themselves anymore.

“This guy is asking for a beating!”

“Don’t stop me tonight! I can’t hold back the majestic power in my body. Let’s get on together and beat this guy down and kill him!”

“Ten rounds? What about 10 rounds? If 10 rounds fail, then let’s do 20 rounds!”

“Isn’t it 20 White Cave places? I don’t believe that Xu Xiaoshou could give them all!”

“I challenge you!”

#### **Chapter 419: The Clash of the Swords... But Xu Xiaoshou Wants a Lesson?**

Challenged, Passive Points +1.

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyes and looked around him. Sure enough, there were many people who liked to boast.

However, there were not many who dared to make a move.

There was an exception, however. It was the swordless swordsman, Gu Qingsan.

One word from him had suppressed the controversy in the field.

Everyone’s attention immediately followed this “I challenge you” and was focused on this swordsman.

Like all the swordsmen present, he had a sharp temperament that was unique to swordsmen.

Even if there was some silliness in this temperament, there was no way to conceal his dominating Way of the Sword sense.

However, it was also different from all the swordsmen who were present. This person was the only swordsman who did not have a sword.

If he were a Spiritual Cultivator, everyone would feel that this person had kept his spiritual weapon in his spatial ring.

But Gu Qingsan gave people the feeling that since there was no sword, then there was no sword.

‘I am the sword.’

‘I need no sword.’

“It’s them, those three guys...”

Someone murmured expectantly.

“Yes, I have been waiting since they entered the arena for the three people with two famed swords. What a luxurious line-up is this?”

“This won’t be the past tense of three Su Qianqians, will it? If the famed sword was... No matter how it would still be two and a half swords!”

“No, depending on their age, they may already be three mature swordsmen. Even Su Qianqian with the famous sword in hand is not their opponent.”

“Xu Xiaoshou, can you resist him?”

“I bet he can’t resist this wave. He will definitely end up cold!”

“Yes, he just has an eighth-grade spiritual sword...”

Doubted, Passive Points +231.

Looked Down, Passive Points +1,268.

“...”

Xu Xiaoshou squeezed Hidden Bitter slightly. Even if he knew that these guys were not easy to deal with, the battle was inevitable. He could not avoid it.

“Bring it on.”

He lowered his chin and softly spoke.

Gu Qingsan’s eyes were full of fire. His uncontrolled fighting spirit burst out at this moment, sending everyone into shock.

Under such a high spirit of fighting, he had not yet made a move. Instead, he bowed toward the two senior brothers beside him.

“Eldest Senior Brother, Second Senior Brother, may I?”

“You may.”

The swordsman holding the sword sat firmly on the seat and nodded his head. “Be careful not to kill him.”

The understatement fell on everyone’s ears like thunder, and everyone was in an uproar.

“Damn, so are these three akin to three Xu Xiaoshous?”

“Are the swordsmen all so mad now? Is it because I haven’t achieved this kind of arrogance yet?”

“I can’t bet too heavily. Even if Xu Xiaoshou is arrogant, his strength still lies there. The Master Sword Intent is not a joke...”

The discussion in the crowd was not over. Gu Qingsan had already turned around and moved forward with the consent of his two senior brothers.

Taking a step forward, the aura that had accumulated in his body instantly exploded.

At this moment, the dishes and chopsticks at the banquet tables were shocked into tremors.

Even the turbid yellow wine liquid that overflowed seemed to morph into little swords that contained infinite sharpness.

The Master Sword Intent was instantly cued.

It was evenly distributed to all things in the banquet room as if it had been precisely measured.

Everyone's expressions changed.

"This Sword Will..."

It was more than Master Sword Intent.

A real swordsman who had such proficiency and refinement could have only been achieved that after a long cultivation period.

All of the people present could clearly perceive the horror of this Sword Will, but they did not feel the slightest weight of Sword Will at all.

That was because Gu Qingsan had focused all the pressure on Xu Xiaoshou in the far sky.

"What a delicate control!"

The Night Guardian's eyes flashed with admiration.

Compared with Xu Xiaoshou's brutal sword power, Gu Qingsan's Sword Will was completely representative of the walking of the large sect.

Such skillful application was not something that Xu Xiaoshou could compare to.

Gu Qingsan took one step at a time, and the sword power rose steadily.

When he leaped into the sky and fell in front of Xu Xiaoshou, everyone felt that he was a blazing sun.

Under such brilliance, Xu Xiaoshou was so small that he also seemed invisible.

"Not bad."

Suddenly, the familiar voice sounded in everyone's ears with admiration.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded with satisfaction and applauded. "Your ability to get off the ground already has 30 percent of my demeanor."

Everyone in the surrounding area was immediately distracted by Xu Xiaoshou again.

They looked at him with a smile of relief as if they were watching a junior, and they were all stunned.

"Indeed..."

"Xu Xiaoshou is Xu Xiaoshou. You cannot suppress this fellow anywhere."

“The kid on the other side is still a little worse. He should have to say something. Otherwise, he won’t be able to hold it.”

“Tsk tsk, this is a good show. It turned out to be two Master Sword Intents!”

Lauded, Passive Points +422.

Commended, Passive Points +222.

...

“Gu Qingsan.”

Gu Qingsan performed a sword ceremony. He would only perform it when he faced an opponent that he highly valued. As an ancient swordsman, he would perform a sword ceremony.

“Mmm.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded silently as if he knew it.

Gu Qingsan was a little surprised.

“Should you not return the favor?”

“Return the favor?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt taken aback.

“What favor do I return? Should I introduce myself?”

“Everyone here, do you know me?”

Gu Qingsan was speechless.

Cursed, Passive Points +1.

“Good fellow!”

Everyone watched in amusement. Xu Xiaoshou was really low.

Even if Gu Qingsan started so high, he still shattered his presence with a single word.

“This guy, he’s not easy...”

Gu Qinger looked at his eldest senior brother feeling a little depressed.

“Junior Brother still miscalculated. He started well, but he should not have spoken.”

“Once he speaks, he will not be able to resist at all. His presence will be shattered instantly .”

Gu Qingyi, the swordsman holding the sword, also looked into the distance and whispered softly, “Let’s see. Junior Brother’s ability does not need the traditional ancient swordsman aura anyway.”

...

“Xu Xiaoshou, you lied to us!”



Naturally, Gu Qingsan would not worry about the situation that he did not pay much attention to. In his heart, he was still worried about the incident at the inn when Xu Xiaoshou had misled them.

With a sword cognition of this prowess, why did Xu Xiaoshou refuse to admit it?

If he admitted it earlier, perhaps they could have asked each other for advice and exchange tips. They could have even become good friends that held hands and had fun together.

It was a pity that he was now an enemy.

Xu Xiaoshou still held his hands behind him. "That's right, I lied to you."

"Why should I tell the truth to people I have not met before?"

"This world is full of malice. You are too young and need to be tempered."

Gu Qingsan was frozen again.

He thought that Xu Xiaoshou would refute him. To his surprise, this guy had openly admitted it and even taunted him smoothly.

In this case, what should he say?

He took a deep breath, thinking that it was best to keep silent.

"Let's fight!"

"Wait a minute."

Xu Xiaoshou stretched out his hand.

"?"

Gu Qingsan's momentum paused again.

At this moment, everyone could see that the sword power that had just appeared had died down again.

"What do you want to say?" Gu Qingsan asked.

"It's nothing."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and retrieved Hidden Bitter. "It's time to start."

Gu Qingsan twitched his face.

Cursed, Passive Points +1.

"Damn it, Xu Xiaoshou is so low. Did he just dissolve the sword power like that? Is it even okay?"

"It's such a loss! Gu Qingsan, don't talk nonsense with him and just finish him off! You can't win this guy with words!"

"Don't drag any longer. If you drag it on, Xu Xiaoshou will suppress you."

The spectators were already advising him from the sidelines.

Although Gu Qingsan was outstanding, he was easily swayed.

Xu Xiaoshou had deflected his first move in this manner. Now, he had no advantage at all.

Insulted, Passive Points +231.

Acknowledged, Passive Points +666.

“The fight starts!”

The referee could not bear to see it anymore.

Originally, he did not need to speak. Now, he was afraid that if he waited any longer, Gu Qingsan would be directly rubbed by Xu Xiaoshou’s lips until he bled.

“Fight!”

Instantly, Gu Qingsan, who was said to have been stunned before, was given the go-ahead to fight. He unleashed his sword power completely.

He suddenly jumped, looking up at the moon.

In the next moment, the void danced behind him. There were dense cracks in it.

Those black cracks intertwined. The void fragments had solidified in less than half a breath, turning into miniature swords of the space that flew in the air.

“Void Solidifying Sword Technique?”

Everyone off the stage was shocked.

“How terrifying is Gu Qingsan’s Sword Will that even the Master Swordsman’s highest level, Void Solidifying Sword Technique, can be realized from it?”

“Xu Xiaoshou is in trouble!”

When everyone blinked, the solidified swords behind Gu Qingsan were already roaring in the wind and shooting directly at Xu Xiaoshou.

At this moment, everyone knew why Gu Qingsan did not need a sword.

The real Master Swordsman had perfected the All Things are Swords move. With that, why would he have any use for a sword?

“Swordless Sword Technique, All Swords to the Master!”

He bellowed lowly, and the tens of thousands of miniature swords of the void fell in front of Xu Xiaoshou like a meteor.

At this time, Xu Xiaoshou had a puzzled look on his face.

“Void Solidifying Sword Technique?”

It turned out that he was not the only person who knew this skill.

He held Hidden Bitter and pointed straight forward without flinching.

“Prevailing Sword Technique, All Swords to You.”

Gu Qingsan was confused.

What kind of weird swordsmanship was that?

Was there such a coincidental sword name?

It had taken on the name of his Swordless Sword Technique from the Nine Major Sword Techniques of the Burial Sword Tomb.

Everyone felt amused by Xu Xiaoshou’s words. After hearing the sword cry of Hidden Bitter, the tens of thousands of miniature swords of the void that fell in front of Xu Xiaoshou cracked

There was no sign, nor any starting point, and had even directly omitted the process of the void tearing.

From the miniature swords of the void that had cracked, more miniature swords of the void had appeared.

However, the direction of the swords was reversed this time. The swords pointed toward Gu Qingsan.

“What sword skill is this?”

Everyone was horrified.

Had Xu Xiaoshou torn away all the miniature swords of the void from his opponent and split them for his own use?

“That’s not right!”

Instantly, someone realized that something was wrong.

“This is not a sword skill. It is also a Void Solidifying Sword Technique!”

“The difference is that Xu Xiaoshou doesn’t need the process of condensing the sword at all. His 10,000 swords are generated from Gu Qingsan’s All Swords to the Master.”

“This move has not only broken his opponent’s sword skill but even made a counterattack!”

“How exquisite!”

All the swordsmen present were enthusiastic and eager.

This hand was so good that it was impeccable.

In the next second, they all realized that there was still something wrong.

“Does this mean that Xu Xiaoshou also knows the Void Solidifying Sword Technique?”

Everyone stared in horror. Suddenly, their minds were completely blank.

There were two Master Swordsman Supreme Realms there. One alone was rare during regular occasions, but now there were two of them.

It was not the common Chinese cabbage.

It was like a dream.

Doubted, Passive Points +1,212.

In Awe, Passive Points +868.

Xu Xiaoshou ignored the shock of everyone and looked at Gu Qingsan's face, who was still in shock.

This guy seemed to be enlightened by the onlookers before he understood his method.

He was almost as simple as Zhou Tianshen...

But it was too late to fight at this moment.

"Prevailing Sword Technique, stop for me!"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes focused, and a White Sword Aura exited out of Gu Qingsan's body.

"Brush!"

The sword energy that suddenly rushed into the sky pierced through the black clouds and broke through the high platform, directly shocking everyone back once again.

"Did it get to him?"

Everyone felt their hearts suddenly picking up.

If it had gotten into him, looking at Gu Qingsan's weakened body devoid of spiritual source, he would have ended up as a corpse on the spot.

Even the referee felt his heart pumping at that moment.

This was a swordsman.

Sometimes one move would decide the outcome. Even if one wanted to save it, one simply could not do anything about it.

"All Things are Swords, I Am the Sword?"

The swordsman holding the sword finally showed surprise in his eyes. "Xu Xiaoshou's Way of the Sword is so accomplished. His foundation is indeed solid. Can I know which family passed it down?"

Gu Qinger nodded in agreement, but then the corner of his lips twitched.

"Even so, it's not enough."

In the void of sword energy, Gu Qingsan's body suddenly shook as if confirming his words. Following that, he lined his hands forward.

"Swordless Sword Technique, nullify!"

His body seemed to disappear. He stepped back and escaped the captivity of the sword energy.

The sword energy that stood in his place was bound by his palms after he got out.

Immediately afterward, under the horrified gazes of everyone, this guy summoned the sword energy on the spot.

As if pulling out his Original Life Spiritual Sword, Gu Qingsan took the sword energy and swept it away.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The frantic burst of air blasted in a row in the void. In this sweep, as if there was an attack on the fallen leaves, the roaring of tens of thousands of swords was hooked into Gu Qingsan's sword energy.

Yes, it was Gu Qingsan's.

Xu Xiaoshou could no longer exert control of his sword energy at this moment.

"What is going on?"

He was a little surprised.

'Has the I Am the Sword that I stole from the masked man been resolved?'

'What kind of structure did Gu Qingsan have to even move among the sword energy?'

It was unscientific.

"How did you do it?" Xu Xiaoshou could not help his curiosity.

This guy was incredible.

The sword moves he used were completely different from the partial Spiritual Cultivator and partial swordsman in the past.

Not only the Void Solidifying Sword Technique but also his comeback of ignoring I Am the Sword as means to seize another person's sword energy into his sword...

Was this the pure ancient swordsman?

Did he use the Pure Sword Energy Art of Combat?

For the first time, Xu Xiaoshou had an eye-opening feeling in a battle with his peers.

As Gu Qingsan listened to his question, a smug look flashed across his face.

"Your comprehension of All Things are Swords is certainly very deep, and you have even comprehended the highest level I Am the Sword mentioned by my eldest senior brother."

"I admit that you are far better than me at this!"

He admired him sincerely, but his conversation steered away. "However, between the two of us, only I alone can ignore your I Am the Sword. It is derived from my Swordless Sword Technique!"

Xu Xiaoshou felt taken aback. "Swordless Sword Technique?"

He thought that this was just Gu Qingsan's sword skill name. He even ridiculed him in the previous battle. Listening to his explanation at the moment, it did not seem so.

Gu Qingsan was also a little confused.

"Have you never heard of it?"

"No."

"?"

Gu Qingsan showed a shocked expression.

"Have you never heard of the Swordless Sword Technique?"

"Then how did you practice the Path of the Ancient Swordsman?"

"Don't tell me no. Even if you have some weird sword skills, in essence, it is this way!"

Xu Xiaoshou put away his sword and took a step forward thoughtfully. "What do you mean? Should all those who practice the Ancient Sword Technique know the Swordless Sword Technique?"

Gu Qingsan was speechless.

He finally got the answer from Xu Xiaoshou's puzzled expression and confirmed that this guy really did not understand.

However, he did not give up and pressed on. "So, have you not only never heard of the Swordless Sword Technique, but also other sword techniques?"

"Do I have to know them?" Xu Xiaoshou wondered aloud.

Gu Qingsan took a deep breath. "So, what you mean is... The Nine Major Sword Techniques, Eighteen Flows, 3000 Sword Styles, and 21 Famed Swords in Ancient Sword Technique Framework... You do not understand any of them."

Xu Xiaoshou finally heard a familiar term.

"You look down on me! I still know the 21 Famed Swords."

As he spoke, he was curious and asked, "But what about the Nine Major Sword Techniques?"

Gu Qingsan was shocked.

Listening to what Xu Xiaoshou said, he understood that he had no teacher and had embarked on the Path of the Ancient Swordsman.

It was terrible.

During this era of Spiritual Cultivation, would anyone still want to go down this path?

Was he slapped upright, or did he do it deliberately?

No matter what, admiration suddenly rose in Gu Qingsan's heart.

The Path of the Ancient Swordsman was difficult. He, a man of orthodox origin, knew it the best, and he had developed a compassion for what happened to Xu Xiaoshou.

Putting away the White Sword Aura in his hand, Gu Qingsan shook his hand casually. The sword energy dissipated.

He explained to Xu Xiaoshou, "The Ancient Sword Technique includes the Nine Major Sword Techniques, such as the Fantasy Sword Technique, the Nine Swords Technique, the True Sword Technique, the Swordless..."

"Junior Brother!"

Outside the court, Gu Qingsan's words were interrupted by a voice that seemed incensed.

Gu Qingsan turned his head and realized that it was his second senior brother.

"Are you crazy? It's a fight now. Are you teaching him a lesson? Do you want to come down so I can also give you a lesson?" Gu Qinger was furious.

Gu Qingsan's neck suddenly shrank back.

"It seems that I have steered a bit off the track..."

Everyone off the stage was silent.

This...

What kind of people were these two?

One was Xu Xiaoshou, who had a peculiar style, plus a silly Gu Qingsan, who could be easily led astray.

Combining these two people, they were able to turn the White Cave quota competition into an event of humbly asking for advice and a role model.

"What on earth? Regardless, I am now convinced."

"But these Ancient Sword Techniques that he used... I don't think I have heard of them either."

"Hehe, it's weird if you have heard them. Even if the Eastern Region is the Holy Sword Land, there are only a few that are eligible to inherit the Path of the Ancient Swordsman."

"Don't even mention hearing it. You don't even have the chance to touch it on regular occasions."

Everyone looked at Gu Qingsan and realized the gap in vision.

Indeed, if they just settled in a small place like Tiansang Prefecture, and if there were no events like the opening of the White Cave, they would not even have heard the phrase Ancient Sword Technique tonight.

Xu Xiaoshou thoughtfully recovered from Gu Qingsan's remarks.

He suddenly thought of the masked man. At that time, the guy always wanted to take him away. He did not understand the reason, but now he vaguely understood why.

Perhaps because of the existence of the Sword Techniques Proficiency, he really became a unique case.

To the outside world, this unique case was an absolute qualification.

Perhaps the masked man wanted to teach him these things.

“Ancient Sword Technique, Nine Major Sword Techniques ...”

“So, this Swordless Sword Technique should be one of them, Swordless...”

“This guy’s comeback just now... Did he not display his understanding of the true meaning of Swordless?”

Xu Xiaoshou faintly felt that maybe if he were willing to go with the masked man at the time, it would have been a good choice.

He could even say that it might be more exciting than now.

But...

It was alright.

He still thought the same thing, ‘I will go and see this world, even if I were covered in cuts and bruises!’

“So...”

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head and looked outside the arena. His gaze fell on the nine swords that were behind the swordsman with nine swords.

“Is what you learned Nine Swords Technique?”

Gu Qinger was speechless.

Could he go back now?

It was a fight now. Could these two be serious?

Cursed, Passive Points +1.

“You are right.”

Gu Qingyi suddenly said, “Continue to fight with my junior brother, and you will see more things.”

There was also a vague shock in the depths of his eyes.

If Xu Xiaoshou could really comprehend the Void Solidifying Sword Technique on his own, then his potential would be a bit too terrifying.

If he had no major force supporting him, practicing the Ancient Sword Technique was equivalent to looking for death.

How could a person in the world singlehandedly support the Sword Dynasty, which was left behind by the times?

“One person...”



Gu Qingsan's eyes burst into an enthusiasm that he could not conceal as he thought of one person.

If it were that person, maybe it was a little bit possible, but it would be a pity.

He had fallen prematurely.

Xu Xiaoshou...

He was powerful.

However, he had yet to reach the point of that person.

Even by comparing the Way of the Sword, he did not even have the qualifications to look up.

...

Xu Xiaoshou retracted his gaze and picked up Hidden Bitter again.

His eyes fell on the sword body. With a glance, Sword Will raged across the room.

"You don't seem to be as weak as I thought."

He had a solemn look on his face and said, "I thought that being living treasures, the three of you would have the same strength. I didn't expect you to give me a lot of surprises."

After saying that, the figure of a young man holding a black sword hovered in the air. His hair was flying.

He was floating in the night sky. He drew a sword, and the platform exploded.

The Sword Will was like a spider web that followed the soles of everyone's feet. It started to spread.

Everyone retreated in shock but could not avoid the speed at which the spider web sword marks spread. Suddenly, some people felt pain all over their bodies.

"It's a barrier!"

Fu Xing twitched the corners of his mouth and shouted sharply.

Xu Xiaoshou was serious.

'Damn it!'

When Xu Xiaoshou was not serious, he had blown up two high platforms. Now, what would become of the City Lord Mansion?

He immediately looked at the referee. "Quickly launch the barrier."

The referee had already pinched the command token. He was shocked by Xu Xiaoshou's seriousness.

Did he dare say that before this, Xu Xiaoshou was releasing the water all the way?

No.

Where was the water? It was the sea.

If he had let his Sword Will out earlier, everyone would not have the confidence to talk, let alone challenge him.

The light curtain of the barrier instantly covered the two people.

At this moment, the double swordsmen inside failed to feel the restraint. Because of the built-in vast space in the barrier, they had a sense of being able to flex their muscles.

Gu Qingsan felt this passionate Sword Will, and his body began to tremble slightly.

“Xu Xiaoshou, you are too strong!”

“For a person without background or external support to cultivate to this level, I admire you.”

“But a Sword Will like this is not enough!”

His eyes opened in anger, and he reprimanded him. “Today, I will teach you the true Ancient Sword Technique and let you appreciate the concepts of the Sword and the Way, Prevailing, and Swordless!”

As he spoke, he held both hands out in the air.

There was no sword in his hand, but Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt that everything in this world had become the sword of Gu Qingsan.

Swordless.

Why Swordless?

‘All things are my swords, so I need no sword.’

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes also glittered in excitement.

Such an opponent was too rare.

His hand moved past the sword body of Hidden Bitter. The sword energy after the Sword Observation weighed heavily and filled his heart and spleen with pain.

Hidden Bitter groaned with excitement. Was it finally time for it to show its power?

Suddenly raising his eyes, Xu Xiaoshou and Gu Qingsan locked gazes with each other. The void suddenly exploded.

“Boom!”

Under the brazen battle of the two, the invisible Sword Will had turned into a fiery sword that swayed violently, shaking the barrier wildly.

Everyone was frightened to see it.

They thought the previous battle was exciting enough but never thought that it was just the beginning.

“Do you want to teach me?”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. “Bring it on. However, my methods are untamed. If you want to teach me, I’m afraid you can’t bear it.”

## Chapter 420: The New World of Sword Principle, Exploded Into a Showdown!

“Xu Xiaobei, you’re too conceited.”

“Sword Principle, it’s not as simple as you think!”

Gu Qingsan roared angrily. He pressed his palms together. In an instant, his body faded away.

It was as if he was being erased from his location. When everyone looked at where he stood, they could vaguely perceive what was behind Gu Qingsan’s body.

“No Sword Arts, no Sword Flow, it is the true eye of the Sword Principle!”

Once the last word had been expressed, the bleak atmosphere became darker. A gust of cold wind arose and the night suddenly brightened.

It was as if a sword’s light tore up the sky like a lightning bolt. Everyone raised their heads in astonishment. Unsettling enough, they saw an enormous eye peeking out from the crack in the sky.

That’s right!

It was an eye!

It resembled the eye of a giant prehistoric beast. The eyeball was the size of a half-high platform. Its centre was a heavenly suppressing aura that was split open in the middle, revealing the void within.

When the eye made its apparition, the sword’s resolve resting on Gu Qingsan’s body soared into the sky once more.

It was a completely different feeling than the one before.

This sword’s resolve seemed to have momentarily been condensed into a tangible form before it transformed back into its invisible one.

The enchanted barrier transformed into a solid wall couldn’t in the least resist this aura. The terrifying sword’s resolve split open and pierced through the barrier as if nothing had happened. It even advanced to the entire banquet hall.

The whistling of the wind resounded loudly in the arena.

Everyone couldn’t stand still.

“What sword technique is this? My God, this eyeball...”

Even if they didn’t sense Gu Qingsan’s well-restrained killing intent, the terrifying power that leaked out from this eyeball had already caused everyone to retreat in dismay.

Not to mention near the high platform.

Under the watchful gaze of the terrifying eyeball lingering over the horizon, everyone couldn’t bare to stay in the arena. They all hurried to the front of the banquet.

“What’s This?”

Fu Xing was also shocked.

This swordsman from the 'Burial Sword Mound' of the Eastern territory was indeed extraordinary. Was the enchantment of the Lord's residence really unable to block his aura?

"Elder Feng!"

He unconsciously leaned back. He wanted to summon Elder Feng.

Under such circumstances, if he wished to protect the banquet hall, he would have no choice but to summon the realm of the Throne.

However, when he stretched out his hand, there was nothing.

Fu Xing turned around in stupefaction. He opened his mind's insight and realized that Elder Feng, who was usually translucent but always present, had disappeared at the critical moment!

"This..."

An ominous feeling suddenly arose in Fu Xing's heart.

One Xu Xiaojie was already enough, and now Gu Qingsan was here.

At this critical moment, where the hell did you go?

I'm going to explode!

No...

It's here, I'm going to explode!

...

"Crack!"

"Bang Bang Bang!"

The blue stone' slab didn't last long before the sword marks on its surface exploded.

The entire high platform within the barrier was shattered by Gu Qingsan's "Sword's True Eye". Its pieces rose into the air.

In the next moment, these tiny stone fragments revealed surging sword intent.

"What a powerful move!"

Xu Xiaobei raised his head and looked at the sky in astoundment. Even though he was a Zongshi realm expert, his entire body began to feel pain under the illumination of the enormous eye.

It was as if countless knives were slashing his skin repeatedly, but under the effect of 'Endless Growth', his body was able to recover quickly.

"Attack Received, Passive Value, + 1."

"Attack Received, Passive Value, + 1."

“Attack Received, Passive Value, + 1.”

“...”

The message window quickly faded.

Each second, Xu Xiaohe could clearly see hundreds of damage values.

The frequency of this attack made him think of Red Dog’s ‘Spirit Skill’ before it died.

This kind of swift damage was becoming increasingly difficult to see after he became stronger.

And looking at this attack...

If it was an ordinary person standing in the barrier, even a grandmaster would be sliced into pieces by this ‘Sword’s True Eye’ if he didn’t activate the barrier in advance!

“Terrifying!”

Xu Xiao’s blood surged.

This was a true battle of pure sword intent, and there wasn’t the slightest hint of anything else.

He really liked this kind of battle!

And the newly generated ocular giant in the sky didn’t have the slightest bit of spiritual essence fluctuation.

The structure inside couldn’t be seen by others, but under the ‘Perception’s Clear Gaze’, Xu Xiaobei could see it clearly!

“This eye is actually completely drawn out by the high-speed cutting sword Qi!”

Xu Xiaobei exclaimed in abashment, not daring to believe it.

Even he couldn’t do this at this moment.

He could cut the eye at a high speed, but this eye was too lifelike!

“Not bad.”

Gu Qingsan was far away, but his momentum didn’t stop. “This true eye of Sword Principle is not only the reflection of the non-existent sword flow, but also the technique of the illusory sword technique.

“The eyes you see are the real eyes of the sword. This is purely the profundity of the Sword Dao!”

Xu Xiaobei smiled when he heard those completely unfamiliar words.

“Profundity of the Sword Dao?”

“I can see that this is your sword Dao, but if you want to say that this broken eye can reach this level of profundity...”

“You’re overestimating yourself too much!”

After saying this, Xu Xiaobei moved as fast as lightning. He bent his body and grabbed the hilt of the 'Hidden Bitterness' sword.

"Sword drawing stance."

Xiu!

A loud and clear sword light followed the melodious sound and instantly cut through the sky.

It was not until this stance attacked, until the white ring-shaped sword Qi approached the Void Giant Eye, that the airwaves barely spread out from the opening of Xu Xiaobei's sword sheath and then exploded like a tsunami.

"So Fast!"

There were many sword cultivators present, but only a few of them could see Xu Xiaobei's sword drawing.

Gu Qing straightened his body. After seeing his junior brother's true eye of 'Sword Principle', he had the thought of saving him before the arbitrator.

However, Xu Xiaobei's sword drawing...

Was too fast!

With this move alone, this guy's 'Sword Principle' attainment wasn't inferior to Gu Qingsan at all!

"What a powerful sword skill."

Gu Qingsan's eyes were filled with regret.

"This fellow, what a pity..."

"If he's able to learn a true ancient sword skill, perhaps this move will evolve and he'll be able to cultivate the 'Penetration Dao of the 3,000 Sword Dao'. Only then will it be truly terrifying."

Under everyone's gaze, Xu Xiao's sword Qi that could attack at the speed of light slashed out without the slightest bit of hesitation when it came near the gigantic eye.

It was as if the sword Qi when it came in contact with the giant pupil would be split into two, no matter how its energy was released.

However, something unexpected happened.

The sword Qi in its 'Sword Drawing Stance' mode directly passed through the giant pupil's body and whistled up the barrier that enveloped the two of them.

"Tsk."

A soft sound was emitted.

The barrier was actually like tofu. After the sound was heard, one could only watch as the sword Qi lacerated its way to the sky.

Boom!

The terrifying sword Qi finally exploded at the extreme point of its course. The white sword Qi that had surged and radiated was like a beautiful Epiphyllum flower that appeared under the night sky only once in a blue moon.

It was resplendent, but it disappeared in an instant.

Everyone was stunned.

“One sword, the barrier is gone?”

“This Xu Xiaojie, isn’t he too terrifying!”

“But...”

On the high platform, as the crystal barrier shattered, everyone swallowed their saliva.

“But Xu Xiaojie is already so strong, and that eye is actually unharmed?”

“Gu Qingsan, how strong is he?”

Gu Qingsan smiled as he watched Xu Xiaojie’s sword pierce through the giant pupil. His face started to become numb.

He had already expected this.

“I’ve said it before. No sword technique. No means yes and yes means no.”

“When you can comprehend this level, you might be able to break my true eye of Sword Dao.”

“But now, it’s my turn.”

As he spoke, he snapped his finger.

It was as if he had gently thrown a stone into the vast ocean. In the space now filled with the violence of sword Qi, Gu Qingsan snapped his finger. A wave was propelled out of his white sword and into the void.

This sword’s wave was extremely gentle, like the gentle hand of Mother Earth, directly calming down all the restlessness under the night sky.

The entire place fell silent.

“What kind of sword technique is this?”

Clearly, as the barrier exploded, everyone was already on the verge of being unable to resist the Sword Dao dust in the area.

And as the sword’s wave brushed past it, the void actually became quiet.

Gu Qingsan, was he going to abandon all his attacks?

“Impossible!”

Xu Xiao was extremely vigilant and realized that something was wrong.

However, no matter how clear his mind was, he was still unable to see through Gu Qingsan's move.

This fellow was too skilled in the use of pure sword intent.

Before an attack, no one was able to determine how his attack would be displayed.

The sword's wave brushed past him indiscriminately, and Xu Xiaoyou was unable to dodge it. He immediately crouched down and watched as the white ripple spread over his head.

"Three Dimensional Attack!"

The moment the ripples crossed his mind, Xu Xiaobei immediately felt that something was wrong.

This ripple was merely a cover on the surface.

This sword's wave was a three-dimensional attack without any difference.

As long as he was in the banquet hall, even if he hid underground, he would still be swept by this sword wave!

Suddenly, a strand of Sword Qi appeared in his body.

Even though the sword Qi was extremely small, Xu Xiaohe's body had already become extremely sensitive under the modification of the breathing technique.

He subconsciously noticed the abnormality in his body.

"Restricted, Passive Value, + 1."

All of a sudden, a message popped up on the message board that read "Attacked."

Xu Xiaobei realized that it was going to be cold.

However, there was no way for him to react at all. Even if he wanted to move in an instant, he still felt that his body was completely under control.

The Sword Qi exploded gently. It clearly did not cause any damage, but it still blocked Xu Xiaobei's tiny bit of time that was usually insignificant.

"No sword, bestow!"

Seizing this opportunity to freeze his body, Gu Qingsan shouted softly.

The giant eye in the void suddenly opened, and the sword Qi as thick as a bucket pierced through Xu Xiaohe like a lightning bolt.

"Boom!"

The white sword Qi's beam suppressed Xu Xiaohe like a great sword that fell out of thin air. Xu Xiaohe was instantly struck to the ground.

Even if it was a "rebound", it could not withstand the current strength!

"Boom!"



Another loud explosion resounded as blood blossomed on the ground. The sword Qi finally pierced through Xu Xiaohé's body and directly blew out his flesh and blood.

"Puff!"

He spat out a mouthful of blood.

"What a fellow!"

This was the first time Xu Xiaohé had suffered such a serious injury in a battle between his peers. With just this attack, he felt his vision darken.

After the density of the sword Qi reached a certain level, it could even penetrate the body of a grandmaster?

He suddenly looked at Gu Qingsan.

This fellow was full of joy. It seemed that he had the clear judgement that he could not kill Xu Xiaobei with just one attack.

"Don't worry, I know that your physical body is very strong. I didn't think that I would use this move to end you."

"Thinking about it, it's also impossible."

As he said that, he slowly extended a finger.

"Point Dao."

Point Dao?

Everyone watched as Gu Qingsan completely extended his finger and said his words. Then, he stood still and stopped moving. They were all astonished.

What did he mean?

Point to the end?

In the next second, a deafening explosion erupted in Xu Xiaohé's direction.

"Rumble!"

The floor of the high platform had long been shattered. At this moment, under Gu Qingsan's location, under the place where the sword had went through, was a place that no one had seen before. All floors under, including the most realistic floor of the Lord's mansion in the city, the arena, and under the mansion's ground, were all blown away!

The air current surged in reverse, turning into a dust coloured mushroom cloud.

Everyone looked at the deep pit on the ground, which was dozens of feet deep but less than three feet wide, and turned pale with fright.

"This..."

“Is this a freaking joke? Was this Gu Qingsan’s finger just now?”

“This hole... is this a bottomless pit? Could it have been secretly dug out earlier? This is impossible!”

“Oh my God!”

Even the old man at the back of the banquet couldn’t help but swallow his saliva when he saw the deep pit looking like it was going to ooze water in the next second.

One finger.

It sent Xu Xiaojie straight into the abyss.

How was this just enough?

This was clearly the ‘King of Hell’s Ring Finger’!

Mu Zixi was at the back, her little face scrunched up into a ball.

She looked at the silly swordsman in the sky. Her eyes were also filled with confusion.

This seemed to be the first time she had seen someone from the same generation beat Xu Xiao up so badly?

How terrifying was this Gu Qingsan!

“Dao, Dao, Dao?”

Fu Xing, standing at the side of the banquet, was also extremely shocked.

He looked at the night watchman. “Senior, this Dao, could it be...”

“Not bad.”

The night watchman nodded lightly, his eyes filled with deep admiration. “It is indeed the ‘Little Dao of the 3,000 Sword Dao’. This Gu Qingsan is very powerful.”

“This sort of terrifying sword Dao that combines all of the sword Dao’s attacks into one point has the strongest single-target output. It was actually comprehended by this kid at such a young age.”

“Just based on this point alone, he was able to crush 99% of the sword cultivators in the Eastern region!”

“Hiss!” Fu Xing sucked in a breath of cold air.

After receiving the confirmation, he looked at that brat in the sky, his eyes already filled with inconceivable shock.

“A genius even more talented than Xu Xiaohe?”

“Is this the powerhouse from a truly powerful faction?”

“One finger to end the opponent?”

“Xu Xiaohe, can you still stand up...”

..

“Wu.”

Xu Xiaohe’s eyes went black. After a muffled groan, blood began to flow from the corner of his mouth.

Biting the tip of his tongue, he stimulated the spirit form to become visible for a moment. Then, he lowered his head to take a look.

There was an empty tainted hole in his chest. It was as if he had been pierced through by an icicle. Even his flesh and blood were gone.

If it had gone a little further, he was afraid that his heart would have disappeared at this moment...

“I was careless.”

Xu Xiaohe bitterly smiled.

He did indeed have the intention to experience a true ancient sword cultivator. He even wanted to rely on his most solid basic knowledge of ‘Sword Mastery’ to copy Gu Qingsan’s moves.

After all, it was not like there were no successful examples in the past.

But this time, he was really careless.

This fellow was too strong!

So strong that Xu Xiaohe only had to wait for a moment before he was controlled.

And if he was controlled, this fellow wouldn’t be like the opponents he had met before. He wouldn’t be able to seize the opportunity at all...

Or rather, he had the ability to seize this fleeting opportunity when he was being controlled.

And then, with a finger...

“The ‘Exploding Stance’ Qi bead is only so-so, right?”

Xu Xiaojie struggled to get up. Looking at the blood stains on his chest, he saw his rapid recovering. His eyes sparkled with determination.

He couldn’t hold back at all when he faced this fellow.

He had abused noobs too much. If he really faced a fellow of his level, he wouldn’t be able to disregard him for the time being.

“Fight!”

One word.

Suddenly, more than a hundred feet underground, the soil exploded.

Standing in front of the banquet, everyone was still worried that Xu Xiaohe would be crushed into dust by this finger power.

However, after a few seconds of pure silence, the ground beneath the entire stage exploded as well.

Half of the banquet hall's floor was overturned as if a giant beast had risen from the ground. Then, the stone slab that was carrying the terrifying sword Qi fell and flew toward the sky.

Xu Xiaohe leaped out.

"No sword, bestow!"

Gu Qingsan had already expected this. He even knew like the back of his hand where Xu Xiaohe had flown from.

The ocular void opened its eye again and the sword Qi as thick as a bucket whistled down again, heading straight for Xu Xiaobei.

"Be careful!"

Some people in the crowd shouted out in distress.

However, how could Xu Xiaobei fall twice in the same place?

He took out 'Hidden Bitterness' and stabbed it lightly into the Shura sword Qi. Then, he turned around and slowly pushed it away.

"White Cloud Leisure: Sword Pulling Form."

Using the power of Tai Chi, he divided the Yin and Yang into dusk and dawn. He passed the Shura Sword Qi and sent it back to Gu Qingsan!

"Good sword!"

This sword's abilities, which had a profound understanding of the way of the sword, made Gu Qingyi, who had been sitting at the banquet for a long time, stand up immediately.

Gu Qingyi's eyes instantly burst with a bright light.

Only those who had truly practiced the ancient sword art could see how exquisite Xu Xiao was after receiving this sword's attack.

He clearly didn't have the time to react in such a short period of time, but this casual touch still managed to touch the root of the sword Qi that was as thick as a bucket.

Four taels of silver against a thousand catties, and all of it rebounded!

"Good sword!"

As expected, even Xu Xiaobei thought that he had mastered the only sword technique of "Sword Arts Mastery", which also caused Gu Qingsan to gasp in admiration.

This fellow seemed to have gone mad, and he directly ignored the sword Qi that was whistling over. He immediately closed his eyes, wanting to touch the true essence of sword Dao.

"Bang!"

The Sword Qi directly smashed onto his body. Gu Qingsan's body was blasted away, and his wounded body was sent flying a bit further.

However, in the next second, his eyes opened, and a fiery heat surged out. "Good sword, Xu Xiaobei, this really is a good sword!"

"Freaking madman!"

"This fellow's head is too hard, isn't it? Envisioning Dao on the spot?"

The surrounding crowd transformed into flowers.

They suddenly realized that perhaps the person who could achieve such a level on the path of ancient sword cultivation was not entirely the work of the powerful faction behind him.

Gu Qingsan's body had not even bounced back when he softly gave another word of order.

"Bestow!"

In the blink of an eye, another Shura sword Qi descended from the sky!

Xu Xiao received another wave of sword Qi and the sword Qi once again whistled toward Gu Qingsan.

This time, even Gu Qingyi and Gu Qinger, who were outside the arena, began to carefully observe it.

Xu Xiaobei's sword was too exquisite and unequalled.

A 'Spirit Sword' of the eighth grade should have been shattered by this level of sword Qi, yet it was still able to maintain its sword form, and even successfully used the "Sword Pulling Form".

What kind of control was this?

"Bestow!"

"Bestow!"

Gu Qingsan seemed to have gone mad. He completely disregarded his own injuries, wanting to figure out the path of Xu Xiaobei's sword.

After plucking one sword Qi, he went onto the other three.

Xu Xiaobei was also annoyed.

He looked at Gu Qingsan and instantly understood what he was thinking.

"I haven't stolen my 'No Sword Technique', and that 'Dot Dao' hasn't been fully comprehended yet. You actually want to secretly learn from me?"

He instantly sheathed his hidden bitterness.

"White Cloud Leisure One: Net Sword Form!"

With a slash, the densely packed white sword Qi formed a sword net. Using the method of the torrent of Sword Dao, it slashed straight to the sky, instantly cancelling out the Shura Sword Qi.

Bang, Bang, Bang!

The Void was constantly blasted apart, and the sword Qi exploded layer by layer.

Everyone couldn't dare to blink at all. The battle between the two sides had entered a white hot stage. In the blink of an eye, the battle might end!

As expected, under everyone's look, Xu Xiaobei struck again with only one strike.

This fellow's hand movements and sword accuracy were so fast that even the night watchmen were stunned.

After a clicking sound, another sword was pulled out.

However, the shadow of the black sword's path flashed past, but no one could see the slightest movement.

"Did I lose my move?"

Those who had this thought in their hearts were probably really foolish.

In an instant, everyone thought of Xu Xiaobei's "Sword Drawing Stance" from before.

Even if they didn't see the movements, it didn't mean that Xu Xiaobei had stopped drawing his sword!

"Woah!"

Almost at the same time, everyone turned their heads in unison, a quiet but perceptible sound reach everyone's ears at the banquet.

As expected, before Gu Qingsan's crescent red clothes, that white sword Qi appeared.

This time, against everyone's expectation, Xu Xiaobei pulled out the 'Dense Sword' instead of the sword Qi.

"Thousand Leaves Stream, Sword Drawing Stance, Black Falling Slash!"

That's right.

This stance was equivalent to more than ten thousands sword Qi. It came with the black falling sword sheath.

And at this moment, every sword Qi that came out of the sheath was amplified by Xu Xiaobei.

A single sword draw.

A sword draw stance that was ten thousand times stronger!

"Urgh!"

Gu Qingsan had endured Xu Xiaobei's previous sword draw stance. He was mentally prepared when he saw Xu Xiaobei's actions.

He had never thought that his mental preparation could not keep up with the speed at which Xu Xiaobei's sword skills were being upgraded.

What kind of freaking hatred was this?

Were these the 10,000 swords lights?

Damn it!

He shouldn't have comprehended the Dao just now!

"I can't block any of these anymore..."

Gu Qingsan knew it was too late for regret, he did not use his magical 'Body-Twisting and Disappearing Technique'. Instead, he leaped and crossed the tens of thousands swords lights.

Like a fish who entered the sea, Gu Qingsan adopted the great posture of a young man with ease. He completely displayed countless skills in front of everyone in just one breath. Everyone was completely stunned.

"This is impossible!"

"How can someone dodge the 'Dense Swords Lights' with a movement technique?"

Some people screamed, while others retorted.

"No."

"This doesn't seem to be a movement technique. Gu Qingsan's control over his sword intent has reached its peak. He can completely smell the existence of all the swords lights!"

"Even if he knows, it doesn't mean that he can avoid them."

Immediately, someone refuted his point, "I also know that there are so many swords lights in front of me. Who didn't see it and still avoided it?"

"This is already beyond the scope of humans..."

Everyone fell silent.

Even sword cultivators were shocked by Gu Qingsan's series of flamboyant moves.

It was obviously impossible to accomplish, how could he be dodging the movements with such ease?

"Hum!"

Gu Qingsan, who had been dodging the sword light, was already sweating profusely.

On the other hand, Xu Xiaohe seemed to have fallen into Gu Qingsan's previous state of bedevilment. He was completely dumbfounded and had even forgotten to follow up with his attacks.

"Huh?"

Gu Qingsan's heart skipped a beat when he saw Xu Xiaohe's familiar state.

It can't be!

Has this fellow also comprehended it?

Xu Xiaobei had indeed comprehended it. Unlike the others, he had the 'Perception', so he could clearly see the series of actions that Gu Qingsan had performed just now.

He should have been able to transform into 'Nothing', so why did he have to make such an unnecessary move to dodge it?

"No Sword Art..."

"No Sword Flow..."

The words that Gu Qingsan had unintentionally shouted moments ago invaded Xu Xiaobei's mind.

At this moment, his eyes suddenly lit up.

"The Sword-less Art is not nothing, but the ultimate existence!"

"Your disappearance also isn't something that doesn't exist, but it is assimilation!"

"Assimilation with sword Qi and sword intent!"

Assimilation?

The people below the stage were all stunned and somewhat confused.

Gu Qingyi and Gu Qinger, who were in front of the banquet, looked at each other and saw the perplexity in each other's eyes.

This Xu Xiaobei...

Didn't he say that he had never come into contact with the 'Sword-less Art' before?

Could it be that this fellow was able to comprehend such a realm, just by listening to its name?

"Suspected, Passive Value, + 2."

"You..."

Gu Qingsan stammered. His mouth was speechless, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

Seeing his expression, Xu Xiaobei understood everything.

He bumped his fists together.

"In other words, your lack of a sword is not the true lack of a sword, but... you have still grown into a true swordsman. A man is a sword, and a sword is a man!" Xu Xiaobei firmly exclaimed.

"So what if I am?"

Gu Qingsan surprisingly did not refute, "If I see through it, can you break through?"

"Heh heh."

Xu Xiaobei burst into laughter. He slowly put away his hidden bitterness.

"The competition is over."



“?”

Everyone was stunned, including Gu Qingsan. “Xu Xiaobei, are you going to admit defeat?”

“No.”

Xu Xiaobei laughed as he brushed the dust off his body. Then, he placed his hands behind his back and said with a low bow, “If you could be treated as a sword, I shouldn’t have used my sword in this battle.”

“I could kill you with my eyes.”