

I Am Loaded 441

Chapter 441: The Young Lu Ke

It was a rainy day.

The sky was dark, and it was raining outside the tent.

The area surrounded by the railings was very large, but there were only a few tents. It was emptier inside.

This was clearly a very important military base, yet there was not even a single guard.

As if there was no need for one at all.

“Seize, seize, seize!”

A red-clothed man ran over in the rain.

He looked like a young man..

“Lu Ke arrived?”

Lan Ling, one of the only two figures in the main tent, sat in front of the wooden table.

She was a woman in red, studying the huge array wheel on the table with her eyebrows lowered.

“Not bad.”

Xin turned away from the window to look at the huge array wheel on the table.

This wheel not only occupied half of the wooden table, but it was also half the height of a person.

It was a 36-story nested structure.

Xin said that he felt like he was about to faint when he took a look at it.

He really didn't know why these spiritual array masters who were studying this thing would...

Not go bald?

“Any progress?”

Xin rubbed his bald head and asked.

“Just so-so.”

Lan Ling smoothed the black hair on her forehead and raised her eyebrows.

She has a pretty face with exquisite makeup, a delicate nose, and neat eyebrows. Her skin was as white as snow.

The only regretful mention was her dark circles, which could not be completely covered up regardless of the amount of rouge on the outside of her eyes.

“As expected, there is still a price to pay...”

Xin felt a little comforted.

Lan Ling drank a mouthful of water to moisten her throat and then asked, “Has the Night Guardian and the others returned yet?”

“They should be back soon.”

“There are more than ten counties near White Cave and hundreds of cities in total. It will take a lot of effort to spread the news one by one in the next few days.”

“By the way...”

Xin replied and suddenly paused.

Seeing Lan Ling’s gaze, he said, “Given the exquisite stone and the stowaway... This is such an obvious bait, would anyone really take the bait? Are they all so stupid?”

“With us in the alternate dimension, even a mosquito can’t fly in.”

Hearing this, Lan Ling couldn’t help but laugh. She stood up and bowed.

The red robe instantly outlined her figure perfectly. What should be protruding was not protruding, what should be concave was not concave. It was plain, ordinary, and plain.

Xin remains emotionless. He stared at Lan Ling like an ancient monk and waited for her to exhale a sigh. Only then did he receive an answer.

“Isn’t it better for the bait to be a little more obvious?”

“If it was really a flawless plan, perhaps the think tanks of the big families and forces would be able to come up with something.”

“However, currently it’s rather obvious, hence everyone can see the temptation.”

“Only when there’s a loophole can someone delve deeper, right?”

Lan Ling tidied up her red robe and paused for a moment:

“But what if the direction of delving is wrong?”

“At the moment, everyone’s time and energy are limited. When they discover the mistake, they won’t have the strength to turn back.”

“And if they really don’t discover anything, when these individuals feel that their analysis is almost done, it’s time for them to fall into the trap.”

“Don’t you think so?”

Lan Ling walked to the window and stretched out her hand, touching the raindrops outside.

“I understand.”

Xin rolled his eyes in confusion. “This is a strategy.”

“Mm.”

Lan Ling stared at the figure running wildly in the distance and asked, “How many layers can you see?”

“Heh, here’s what’s amazing.”

Xin smiled arrogantly. “This time, with your explanation, I can see the third layer.”

“The first layer is the bait, the second layer is our plan, and the last layer...”

He chuckled and said softly, “I know that all of you who mainly use your brains will definitely have another layer. Even if someone managed to research it, the final result they obtained will still be wrong.”

Xin raised his eyebrows, seeming to be asking for praise. “Am I right?”

“Not bad.”

Lan Ling nodded with a smile.

From the start, she did not plan to really explain things clearly to this simple-minded, well-developed fellow.

Deception... Yes, just prevaricate and that would be enough.

She could have told him everything. However, the key was that if this fellow listened to the entire plan, it would result in the plans turning more chaotic.

To be able to see this layer...

To be honest.

It was really not bad.

After all, not regressing was already the best improvement.

“Putting aside the big families and influences for now, how many Ghost Beast hosts have we found in the past few days?” Lan Ling asked.

Xin’s expression became solemn. He took out a large pile of jade scrolls from his ring and placed them on the windowsill.

“Quite a lot. There are seventeen that are suspected. We are still keeping an eye on them.”

He casually picked up one of the Jade scrolls.

“Do you want to take a look at the information?”

Lan Ling shook her head and said, “What about your intuition?”

The internal department of the red-robed man had their own duties and was very clear about the division of labor.

She was in charge of the overall planning and arrangement. The things that were going on in the war must have been taken care of by someone else.

And Xin was such a special existence.

Although he could identify the people who were suspected to be the hosts of the ghost beasts according to Red Coat's methods of investigation, she knew that Xin's best ability was his intuition. However, only those who truly understood the inside story would know that.

As if he was their natural enemy, this fellow was able to identify which of them were the hosts of the ghost beasts with just his intuition alone, even if he didn't verify it.

Such an absurd ability, which was almost similar to cheating, shouldn't exist in an organization as strict as the red-robed man's.

However, the countless battles in the past had proven how terrifying Xin's intuition was.

This fellow's accuracy was as high as 60% with just his naked eye's differentiation ability!

"60..."

Every time Lan Ling thought of this, she felt a little fearful.

The Ghost Beast Host was such a terrifying existence!

Even with Red Coat's differentiation methods, other than those who were searching in the alternate dimension for the first time, their accuracy could only reach the height of close to 60%.

In the human world, after learning about the Hidden Ghost Beast hosts, the accuracy of Red Coat's methods was only 7-8%.

It was not even 10%.

Let alone 60%!

"If it's based on my intuition."

Xin hesitated for a moment and then eliminated the other Jade scrolls, leaving only four of them.

"Four Ghost Beasts?"

Lan Ling's pupils constricted.

This number was something she had never thought of.

Not too few, but too many!

After all, in every operation, their target was basically one ghost beast.

Xin nodded.

"Yes, this time, the situation is probably a little grim."

"Even after the previous expedition, that fellow in the White Cave still got away. It can be seen just how terrifying its strength is."

"Xu Yue Grey Palace will definitely not let such a strong one off."

“It is given that they will send someone over to make contact.”

“This time around, the white cave has been opened as their main base. That sealed fellow will definitely return.”

“Perhaps both parties will be able to sense each other before the white cave opens and have a preliminary communication.”

Lan Ling went silent for a moment.

She had expected this situation, so she was not surprised.

However, just because she had expected it, does not mean that it is not troublesome.

On the contrary, if these Ghost Beast hosts formed an alliance before the White Cave opened, Red Coat’s mission would be even more difficult to handle.

However...

The corner of Lan Ling’s lips lifted.

This time round, their goal is not as simple as simply hunting Ghost Beasts.

“Eighth Palace?”

She suddenly mentioned this term.

Shock appeared in Xin’s eyes.

“As expected of sister Lan Ling. You are really smart!”

“I haven’t said anything...”

“The main point.” Lan Ling knocked on the windowsill.

“Oh, oh.”

Xin immediately became serious. “It’s true that most of these fellows have appeared in Eighth Palace, but they haven’t made any moves yet.”

“I’ve been watching them. Don’t worry. Once they inexplicably cross paths, then...”

Lan Ling suddenly interrupted, “Then there’s no need to act rashly.”

“Huh?”

Xin was stunned. “What?”

“A plan.”

Lan Ling’s simple words made Xin come to a sudden realization.

“Okay, then we’ll stick to the original plan. No matter what, we’ll put them all into White Cave?”

“Yes.”

Lan Ling paused for a long time before adding, "Including those experienced from the big and powerful families, as well as the stowaways."

Xin frowned.

He had always felt that the last two were superfluous.

But...

"Strategy?"

"Strategy."

"Alright..."

He picked up one of the jade scrolls helplessly.

With a sweep of his hand, a screen of light appeared in the air.

Inside the light screen, there was a woman in a white dress. Although her face could not be seen clearly, the small bronze cauldron in her right hand was shown clearly.

"The Legendary Beast Control Artifact."

Lan Ling's gaze quickly fixed on the small cauldron.

"Yes."

Xin said, "Theoretically, she shouldn't be so obvious, but..."

"Remember your aura. Pay attention to the disguise and any sudden sign movements. Don't be fooled," Lan Ling said firmly.

Xin revealed a look of understanding.

That's right, he could indeed do this.

"There will be no problem. I know and am certain," He patted his chest and promised.

"Your subordinate knows." Lan Ling smiled sweetly and added to his sentence.

Xin's face instantly darkened.

Indeed, his mission was to fight on the front line after confirming that it was a Ghost Beast host.

These identification and judgment matters were all the work of others.

"Can't you spare me some pride..."

"Next." Lan Ling didn't dawdle at all.

Xin didn't go on to the next one. Instead, he pointed at the screen and said, "I suspect that she's the one we fought before."

This time, Lan Ling's little movement of knocking on the windowsill froze.

It was as if she had once again seen the weakened red-robed men who had collapsed on the ground after a long battle.

The power of the seal at that time was too terrifying!

If they hadn't relied on the force of rules of the Small World, it would have been difficult for them to come out alive.

Even so, the number of red-robed men who had died in that battle was still terrifying.

"Are you sure?"

Lan Ling's voice even trembled a little.

"I'm not sure."

Xin shook his head.

"It's too obvious. This woman has attacked a few times, and each time, the power of the seal is way too obvious, it's till the point where I even suspect otherwise."

Lan Ling lowered her eyelids and fell into deep thought.

"Keep an eye on her."

She did not make a definite conclusion.

"I... I understand."

Xin nodded.

He put down the jade stroll and touched the remaining three.

"Other than the previous one, there are three other guys who looked very strange. I reckon that they are not that simple."

With a wave of her hand, three men appeared on the three light screens.

"Ordinary..."

Lan Ling muttered.

Looking at the light screens alone, it was indeed difficult for her to see anything.

"Yes, they are indeed ordinary."

Xin scanned her from top to bottom and said, "I'll just keep an eye on these few. You should be careful of the one who seems to be sealed."

"Also..."

He paused for a moment and hesitantly touched the fifth jade scroll.

"There's a fifth one?"

Lan Ling's heart tightened.

Aren't there too many of them this time?

"I'm not sure."

Xin replied hesitantly, "I really can't see anything wrong with her at all. I'm really just relying on my intuition."

"But if she is really a ghost beast, this fellow must have been specially nurtured by Xu Yue Grey Palace. This is too well-hidden..."

"What a waste of time."

Lan Ling interrupted him and swiped her hand, causing another light screen to appear.

If it wasn't for his intuition, she wouldn't have wanted to look at it!

With just a glance, Lan Ling's eyes widened.

On the light screen, an extremely voluptuous gray-robed woman appeared.

It was obvious that if she, Lan Ling, was to wear this loose gray robe, there would be enough space left for someone to hide in it.

However, on this woman's body, there were even threads that could only appear when her clothes were taut!

"This..."

Lan Ling was stunned for a long while before she said firmly, "She must be a Ghost Beast!"

Xin: "..."

He also knew that this woman's appearance might be a blow to sister Lan Ling, but it shouldn't be, right?

"This is too much. Red Coat shouldn't act on impulse."

"A woman's Intuition!"

"Your intuition isn't reliable."

"But your intuition is!"

Xin: "..."

He silently put away the light screen. "I'll keep an eye on her."

"Keep an eye on her!"

Lan Ling was reluctant to part with him.

..

"Master Xin, Sister Lan Ling!"

With a whistle outside the windowsill, the red-clothed person who had been running madly in the rain finally broke through the window with a shout.

The rain was thrown away by the momentum and immediately splashed all over the ground. Thirty-six-layered nested great spirit array was also sprinkled on the ground.

Lan Ling wrinkled her nose.

“Can’t you pay attention to where you are heading?”

“Hehe.”

The young man, Lu Ke, revealed an apologetic smile on his face, but it was only for a moment before he retorted, “I don’t have as powerful a spiritual essence as you guys. I can’t fly yet, so naturally, I can’t expel the rain.”

“You don’t know how to ride a sword?”

Xin slapped this guy’s head.

“Ouch.”

Lu Ke held his head and shrank back. “Isn’t it too cold to ride a sword? I’m not riding a sword!”

The two of them: “...”

Cold?

What a funny word!

However, this guy indeed didn’t have any spiritual essence, so there was no way to retort.

“Your existence is simply tarnishing the face of Moonless Sword Deity.”

Xin rolled his eyes.

“It’s fine. It’s fine. My master still likes me very much. He even said that when the white cave opens, he would come to see me.” Lu Ke chuckled.

“Come?”

Lan Ling and Xin were shocked. “Your master is coming?”

“Uh...”

Lu Ke was shocked by their strong reactions. “I, I’m not sure. He just said that it’s possible.”

“Why?”

Xin slapped his forehead. “It’s not necessary. It’s just a white cave. Why would the Moonless Sword Deity come Here?”

“Maybe it’s because of the ‘Fourth Sword’?”

Lu Ke speculated, "After all, he fought with Bazhun'an before. If he could get his hands on the Fourth Sword, it would be a good achievement."

Lan Ling and Xin looked at each other and saw the helplessness in each other's eyes.

This was probably the only junior in the eastern region who dared to call the Eighth Sword Deity by his name.

Even the two of them didn't dare to call him by his name so disrespectfully!

But oh well.

He does have the right.

"It shouldn't be just the Fourth Sword."

Lan Ling paced back and forth and pondered for a while. "If your master wants to come over, then the white robes he's leading will definitely make some movements."

"But, what will it be?"

"That requires the Moonless Sword Deity to come over personally?"

An idea suddenly flashed through Xin Xin's mind. "Saint Servant?"

Lan Ling's footsteps paused as she slowly turned her head back, her eyes revealing her shock.

"Since when did your brain work so well?"

She clapped her hands.

"That's right, didn't the saint servant cause a huge incident at Tiansang Spirit Palace?"

"I heard that the principal of the Spirit Palace submitted a letter of resignation to Holy Divine Palace. It seems that even the Cutting Path Level has appeared. Perhaps the policy of letting a tiger live in the wild back then really did cause trouble?"

"But, just the Cutting Path Level is not enough!"

Lu Ke felt guilty after hearing that. He lowered his body and said, "I only said that it's possible, not entirely certain yet. Stop guessing."

He was really afraid that when his master ended up not coming, the two fellows in front of him would directly roast him on the fire.

After all, it was not unprecedented.

"Or maybe it's not just the recent events caused by saint servants."

Despite getting praised, Xin was not proud. He continued to speculate, "After all, this is the white cave. It seems that the Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand was trained here."

"If I remember correctly, many years ago, the only time Moonless Sword Deity made a mistake was when he destroyed the saint servant's stronghold in the Central Region."

“That second-in-command ran away.”

“At that time, Night Guardian, that fellow, was still a subordinate of Moonless Sword Deity, right?”

Lu Ke was stunned.

Senior Night Guardian was actually a subordinate of his master?

“Interesting, interesting...”

Lan Ling was engrossed in listening and suddenly came to a realization. “There’s something wrong with you today. Why are you so smart?”

“Hehe, I’m not stupid. It’s just that you guys are too smart.” Xin was elated. He grinned.

“You’re not right.”

Lan Ling narrowed her eyes and suddenly said, “3726451!”

“UH.”

Xin’s smile froze.

You even want to verify this?

I’m really not stupid!

He said helplessly, “4486696.”

“PFFT!”

Lu Ke could not help but burst out laughing.

He was suspected of being possessed by a ghost beast because he was too smart?

Master Xin was really too stupid!

Before he could hide his smile, Xin had already glared at him fiercely. He swung his arm, causing him to grimace in pain.

“Three, three, two, two, one, one, one!”

Lu Ke: “...”

“What have I done wrong? Do I really need to be tested?”

“You just came back from outside.” Xin glared at him angrily.

“One, one, two, two, three, three, nine.”

Lu Ke shut himself in.

Every time he recited the “Life Maxim”, he always felt that it was shameful.

Even though it had been sealed by the strongest heaven’s secret technique of Dao Qiong Cang, the current Hall Master of Holy Divine Palace.

Even if a demi-saint came, he would not be able to crack and read the “Life Maxim” hidden deep in Red Coat’s soul.

But the content of this setting...

“Why can’t Uncle Dao change the order of the “Maxim of life” to a higher order? Must it really be numbers?” Lu Ke was helpless.

“Isn’t it fine as long as it works?”

After recognizing that this guy was not possessed by a ghost beast, Xin immediately snorted.

..

“Why are you looking for us?”

Lan Ling opened her white teeth slightly. “You didn’t run all the way here just to ridicule us, right?”

With this question, Lu Ke’s originally cheerful expression suddenly became more serious.

The moment he fell silent, the two people in the tent also fell silent.

The sound of raindrops outside the window suddenly amplified.

Lan Ling’s eyes narrowed.

Did this kid discover something else?

“Why did you let those innocent people into the White Cave?” Lu Ke finally spoke.

Sure enough.

Lan Ling immediately understood.

Lu Ke didn’t believe her. This guy’s comprehension was superb. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been accepted as a disciple by the Moonless Sword Deity.

However.

“You’re not at the level yet, so you have no right to know,” Lan Ling said coldly.

“Sister, I saw it!”

Lu Ke’s words were filled with righteous indignation. “What was that under the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array?”

“You have no right to know.”

“The blood altar of the Great Dragon Ming is an offering to heaven, a sacrifice!”

Lu Ke sneered. “Do you really think I don’t know? I’ve seen this thing from Uncle Dao when I was young, but how can you use it in the White Cave? It’s not something for people to use!”

Lan Ling’s eyes darkened.

So he had realized it when he was young.

“You have no right to know.” Her reply was still cold.

“I . . .”

Lu Ke choked.

Xin was also confused by the conversation between the two.

“What Big Dragon Ming blood platform, What sacrifice?”

He was about to speak, but Lan Ling stopped him.

“Xin, see our guest out.”

“I’m not leaving!”

Lu Ke said angrily, “Those people are innocent. They can’t die. The blood-stained on Red Coat can only be contributed by Ghost Beasts!”

Xin, who was attempting to send Lu Ke out, froze.

He was indeed not stupid.

He had asked the same question as Lu Ke earlier, and Lan Ling’s answer was “strategy”.

So, is this strategy?

“Extreme measure?”

Xin lowered his shoulders slightly as if his entire body was powerless.

Is it time to use the extreme measure again?

However, it was indeed the case!

The Sealed Ghost Beast and the grey mist figure, if they do not use the extreme measure, with just Red Coat’s battle strength and people tactic, it’s not enough to overwhelm them.

Lu Ke was still shouting something, but Lan Ling continued to remain silent.

Xin turned his head slightly and looked out of the window.

The sky was still dark, and the rain keeps falling.

Even the air turned slightly cold.

Sometimes, Xin also doubted whether Red Coat was really righteous.

This thought had arisen when he had participated in the extreme measure for the first time.

However, when he saw those ordinary people who had died tragically under the attacks of the Ghost Beasts, the compassion in his heart still told him that he really needed to do something about it.

“In the end, it’s just that I’m not strong enough.”

“If I can instantly kill the ghost beasts... if I can... There would not be a need for extreme measure.”

In Xin’s mind, after the extreme measure ended, the only one remaining was the head of the team leader.

At that time, his neck was still spewing blood, but his words were unforgettable.

“Justice must pay a price.”

Yes.

Xin clenched his fists and lifted his shoulders.

Without the sacrifice of a few people, how could there be true peace?

“Master Xin!”

His memories were scattered.

Lu Ke’s roar was heard.

“Say something. You taught me that the blood on Red Coat can only be contributed by Ghost Beasts!”

“Xin.”

Lan Ling only said one word.

Xin looked at the red-faced youth whose blood was surging wildly as if he had just seen his past self..

He once, too, had such a firm and resolute belief.

But after the extreme measure, everything was destroyed.

Then.

The belief became even more resolute.

“Lu Ke, you have to leave.”

Xin picked up the young man and walked towards the tent’s door.

Lu Ke’s entire body froze.

He could see that Master Xin had also understood something.

But why didn’t he stop it?

“Master Xin!”

Bang!

Xin threw Lu Ke onto the ground. The rain washed down, drenching the young man once again.

“You’re wrong!”

“You’re all wrong...”

Lu Ke's anger seemed to have turned cold. From roaring to mumbling weakly, he could not stop shaking his head.

Xin closed his eyes and allowed the rain to wash over him too.

Almost as if this could wash away all his sins.

"Let's go."

He finally waved his hand and gave a rare explanation, "You're still young. You don't understand."

#### **Chapter 442: With So Many Passive Points, How Am I Going to Spend Them?**

"Wow!"

"My happiness is back."

Xu Xiaoshou, who had slept until the sky turned dark, felt like all his remaining fatigue from the banquet dinner had been swept away.

This was the most exhausting banquet dinner he had ever attended.

He did not manage to eat much since he had been fighting the entire time.

After beating up the younger ones, he even asked the older ones out for a fight, which almost caused him to collapse.

Fortunately, the result was gratifying.

He did not fall, but the other party did.

This was the most praiseworthy part.

"The assassins from the Three Incenses might not stop despite Zhang Taiying's death, even for a short period."

"Perhaps this fellow did not pay the deposit back then, but the full amount?"

Xu Xiaoshou sat on the soft bed with the quilt between his knees, deep in thought.

"However, once the news about Zhang Taiying's death and the Zhang family colluding with the ghost beasts spread, the Zhang family will be in decline. I'm afraid that no one will be willing to take action again."

Xu Xiaoshou still understood the logic of the whale fall.

No matter how strong the Zhang family was when they were alive, they would still be unable to avoid the fate of being divided up after their decline.

They didn't even have to take action upon themselves.

They only need to wait for time to pass.

Due to the restrictions of the City Lord's mansion, even if the Zhang family still had two Sovereigns, they would not be able to get up.

“Ghost Beast...”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered.

Just for the crime of working with the Ghost Beast, Fu Zhi could conclude that after the banquet, the Zhang family would no longer exist.

One could imagine how terrifying this crime was.

Zhang Taiying was indeed innocent.

However, he was truly connected to this situation!

“Xin Gugu, greedy god...”

Xu Xiaoshou did not know if he could still play happily.

The best way to stop the damage on them was to make use of the ghost beast and immediately afterward, cut ties.

He believes that in the following days, with his abilities, even Red Coat would not be able to find any clues.

However, the dark thoughts of burning the bridge after crossing the river could only be fleeting.

It was indeed very difficult to ask him to do it.

Humans are not plants. Who could be this heartless?

Even if they knew of Xin Gugu’s existence, it might be a nightmare for this continent.

However, who could easily throw away the friendship after fighting together with all their might?

“Oh, happiness disappears so quickly...”

There are always many troubles in the world of adults.

Xu Xiaoshou chose not to think about it for the time being.

He turned his attention back to the red interface of Yuan mansion.

In the information bar.

“Passive points: 317,959.”

“One, two, three, four...”

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes and counted. After he was certain that his eyes were not playing tricks on him, he jumped up from the bed.

“F\*ck, 300,000? !”

He rubbed his eyes and stared at it again.

His eyes were not playing tricks on him!

“The record has been broken. It’s 300,000!”

Xu Xiaoshou still vaguely remembered the last time his passive points reached a peak, it was the 280,000 points from Black Cliff.

However, during that time, the method of obtaining points was far less comfortable than the banquet dinner!

“As expected, I am only suited for when there are more people and a high profile.”

Xu Xiaoshou calmed down a little and sat back down.

This banquet dinner was too exciting.

Not only was Zhang Taiying, the thorn in his side, removed, but the battle for the White Cave quota had also brought him so many passive points.

Xu Xiaoshou knew very well that the 300,000 bonus to his combat power was definitely more powerful than the 18 exquisite stones.

“So many passive points, how do I spend it?”

Was there even a need to think about it?

When he had no money, he had to save it.

Now that he has 300,000, he would draw a lottery, level up, and awaken a dragon!

“Oh my god.”

Xu Xiaoshou was so excited that he could no longer sit still on the bed.

“The Raging Giant and the Exploding Posture are too strong.”

“This time, no matter what, I have to reserve another awakening skill.”

“And the awakening stone is 10,000 for one, so I’ll reserve 100,000 for now!”

Xu Xiaoshou took out a third of the points without hesitation. He’s planning to head to the awakening pool and play with it.

Theoretically speaking, one out of a hundred thousand would definitely appear...

Touchwood!

Such words should not be said so carelessly.

He is not in a hurry to awaken it right now.

After all, ten consecutive draws only requires 50,000 passive points.

What if there were some good stuff among them?

He would level up on the spot, max them out, and awaken them immediately.

“Tsk tsk.”

Xu Xiaoshou was almost drooling.

“However, the best method right now is to stack all the skills I have up to Master Stage.”

“After all, we’ve accumulated them for too long.”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

He didn’t choose to draw the lottery right away.

This thing is too easy to get addicted to.

What if he didn’t get anything good after drawing a few dozen times? He would only come back to his senses after he finished.

When that time comes, he wouldn’t even have a place to cry.

“I’ll spend 100,000 First!”

The most important thing is to increase his combat power.

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou turned his attention to his interface.

Expertise Passive Skills:

Proficient in swordsmanship (Master stage LV. 1)

Proficient in cooking (Master stage LV. 1)

Proficient in textile mastery (Innate stage LV. 10)

The first thing he noticed was his Expertise Passive Skills. After all, these are the skills that could instantly increase one’s combat strength in all aspects.

“What a conspicuous ‘Innate lv. 10’!”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned.

The last time he leveled up, he lacked a small number of passive points, which caused his skill points to be unable to reach the stage of a master.

As a result, he could only modify his Sea of Flowers’ nested spiritual array into a concealing spiritual array that could hide the fire seed.

Its true offensive power could not be unleashed at all.

“What a pity.”

This time, he had to give it to his recklessness regardless.

“Proficient in textile mastery (Master stage LV. 1)”

Without any hesitation, he raised his hand, and the familiar feeling filled his mind.

He was only at level one, but the knowledge brought by textile mastery was a qualitative change from Innate to Grandmaster.

After Xu Xiaoshou familiarized himself with it, he suddenly opened his eyes.

“Divine Secret Technique!”

Just as he had expected, when his textile mastery reached Master stage, it would become completely compatible with Heaven and earth.

When the Way of Spirit Array combines with the Way of the Heavens, what would it turn out to be?

The answer was self-evident.

A Divine Secret Technique!

With this, if he used the Divine Secret Technique to explain the knowledge inside, it would be completely understandable.

In other words, if he ever meets Fu Zhi again, he would finally not have to deliberately explain that he was practicing the “Textile art” anymore.

This was because the ‘textile mastery’ also contained the ‘Divine Secret Technique’.

As a larger carrier, does the Master-stage ‘textile master’ only bring about these things?

No!

Xu Xiaoshou focused his attention on another level.

At that time, when his ‘textile mastery’ had just upgraded to the Innate stage, he had already comprehended the ‘Distraction Manipulation’ and the ‘Multi-needle Embroidery spiritual method’.

Using these two methods, he could instantly set up an array.

At that time, there were two embryonic prototypes.

One was Spirit Manipulation Finger, and the other was Puppet Manipulation Thread.

The former was used to control spirit threads.

The Innate stage Spirit Manipulation Finger only allowed Xu Xiaoshou to use specific spiritual threads to set up an array.

However, after reaching the Master stage, this skill could be controlled flexibly.

He could change the thickness, length, and toughness of the spiritual thread at will.

He could even use the Spirit Manipulation Finger to add a trace of his spiritual consciousness to carry out the absolute micro-manipulation of living things.

The longer Xu Xiaoshou watched, the more excited he became.

Due to the evolution of the Spirit Manipulation Finger, this puppet manipulation, which was the pinnacle of his textile mastery, could be implemented!

He still remembered that when he entered the fantasy realm, every living creature and dead object he saw had hints of a Great Path Spiritual mark on them.

Its actions seemed to follow the rules of the Way of the Heavens, which it had been assigned to. This path allows it to move freely.

After the Way of the Heavens, what was it?

It was a pair of hands!

It was a pair of human hands!

Master stage 'textile mastery' allows one to simply control a person or object using the 'Puppet Manipulation Thread' according to the 'Spirit Manipulation Finger'.

"No, it should be called an interference."

Xu Xiaoshou was well aware of his current passive skill level, but it was still not enough for him to have absolute control over others.

However, if this puppet manipulation was used at a crucial point in a battle, with just a slight pull, the other party's movements could be disrupted.

Or, it could be directly stuck at the critical point where the skill was released...

"Woohoo, isn't this going to take flight?"

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He could no longer suppress the impulse in his heart. His thoughts returned and his gaze fell on the teacup placed on the table not far away.

"Xiu!"

An obscure ray of light shot out.

"Pa!"

The teacup immediately exploded.

"Oh, I might have gone a little too far. The impact of this thing is so great?"

After some pondering, Xu Xiaoshou withdrew some of the force.

With a flick of his hand, another spiritual thread flew out.

When it approached the other teacup, the spiritual thread port dispersed and turned into seven or eight thin threads, which then stuck to the teacup.

It was steady and did not break.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He gently raised his hand, and the teacup was pulled over.

“This...”

His eyes suddenly lit up, and Xu Xiaoshou was completely excited.

“Isn’t this...”

For some reason, he no longer snapped his fingers. Instead, he bent his middle and ring fingers and shot out a thick spiritual thread from his wrist.

“Pa!”

The spiritual thread shot through the window sill, and when it approached the wall of the next house, it instantly split into thin threads.

However, at this moment, the thin threads were no longer scattered. Instead, they interweaved and formed a spider web.

“Yoo-hoo!”

Xu Xiaoshou cried out in excitement. After feeling that the spider web had already been inserted and stuck to the opposite wall, he no longer pulled the wall over. Instead, he went along with the current and handed himself over.

“Hu –”

The whistling sound of the wind blew past his ears.

Xu Xiaoshou was so excited that his entire body turned red.

“Spider-man!”

“So this is how spider-man feels?”

“Oh my god, I feel so happy!”

When he was close to the wall, Xu Xiaoshou bent his wrist with his other hand again. Immediately, another spider web spiritual thread shot out and pierced into the higher wall with a thud.

With this strength, he leaped with all his might again and directly swung past his room, moving freely on the street.

“Hu...”

“Hu...”

“Yo-ho!”

..

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

Not long after, a soft voice called out softly.

“Suspected, passive points, + 1.”

If not for his astonishing “Perception”, Xu Xiaoshou would not even be able to hear his junior sister’s call in the whistling wind.

He turned his head and saw the little girl lying against the window in shock, looking at him in disbelief as he spun in the high sky.

“What’s wrong?” Xu Xiaoshou turned around and laughed.

“You, what are you doing?” Mu Zixi’s jaw dropped in disbelief.

“Flying.”

“How is this flying? This isn’t flying at all!”

“If this isn’t flying, then am I walking?” Xu Xiaoshou laughed.

“Cursed, passive points, + 1.”

Mu Zixi doesn’t believe that this is flying. After all, the only spiritual essence fluctuation that she could feel from Xu Xiaoshou was the spiritual thread in his hand.

However, to control such a spiritual so subtly...

How did he do it?

“Whoosh!”

Xu Xiaoshou flew into Mu Zixi’s room through the window.

The little girl did not even realize that the protective spiritual array in her room had already been activated to the highest level because she was afraid of the explosion. How could Xu Xiaoshou break into it in an instant?

At this moment, her mind was filled with Xu Xiaoshou’s spiritual thread that could change freely.

With her battle mentality, she could immediately see how terrifying this spiritual technique is.

As long as she has this spiritual technique in a place with many obstacles, she would be able to switch flight without inertia!

This is simply a godly skill!

In a place with many obstacles...

Mu Zixi expressed that she was of the wood attribute!

With a push of her small hand, the forest rose.

With this spiritual technique, in the future, wouldn’t the enemy be shaken by her until they were in a trance?

“Teach me!”

Mu Zixi went forward and directly hugged Xu Xiaoshou’s thigh.

She really likes this spiritual technique.

It is extremely cool and practical.

How did Xu Xiaoshou know this?

Master is too biased!

“Let go!”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment and quickly said, “I want to teach you, but you won’t be able to learn it.”

“I can!”

The little girl was very stubborn.

“This requires very fine control of spiritual essence, not to mention you...”

Xu Xiaoshou thought. If his “textile mastery” did not reach the Master stage, he would not have been able to gain so much experience in one go.

Even if he cultivated for three to five years, he wouldn’t been able to learn such precise control.

“Don’t say anymore. Teach me. I have to learn it.”

Mu Zixi didn’t say anything else. She looked at Xu Xiaoshou with tears in her eyes.

“Request received, passive points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt a headache coming on.

As expected, he shouldn’t be too ostentatious. With just one move, trouble would come.

However, he wasn’t angry. He just stretched out his hand once again, and instantly, his spirit essence gathered and turned into a rose with an anxious aura.

“I’ll give this to you.”

“Huh?”

Mu Zixi was suddenly shocked.

So sudden?

Didn’t she say that she wants to learn the spiritual technique? Why...

Did Xu Xiaoshou suddenly resuscitate?

She shyly took the spiritual essence flower. Before the little girl could say anything, Xu Xiaoshou’s words destroyed the artistic image.

“When your spiritual essence can instantly carve out a similar flower, you will have the qualifications to learn this spiritual technique.”

Mu Zixi: "..."

So that was what the flower was for!

"Cursed, passive points, + 1."

Taking advantage of her inattention, Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly stepped away. He stretched out his hand again, and with a whoosh, he disappeared.

"Flower?"

The spiritual essence flower that had lost its owner's control only lasted for a few breaths before dissipating.

Mu Zixi felt a little regretful, but she didn't pay too much attention to it.

She pouted her lips in disbelief and stretched out her small hand.

"Chi!"

The spiritual essence was dense and turned into mist.

However, regardless of how much strength she used, she could only turn this thing into an irregular oval.

If she wants to follow Xu Xiaoshou, where even the petals and pistils were lifelike, it is as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

Mu Zixi was instantly discouraged.

"Smelly Xiaoshou, when did you learn how to make a rose? Why didn't you use it before?"

...

Xu Xiaoshou, who was lucky enough to escape, no longer dared to be reckless and returned to his room.

'Textile mastery' is too strong.

Not only could he transform himself into Spiderman, but even the spirit array of the inn could also be easily seen and broken without leaving a trace.

It was even to the extent that...

"Puppet manipulation!"

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to experiment on a living person.

However, with his experience with the spider leap, he had already understood the principle of this manipulation.

When the spiritual thread is shot into a human body, he can inject his spiritual consciousness to temporarily control it... No, at the current stage, it should be called interference.

It was a success!

Calming down his excited heart and trembling hands, Xu Xiaoshou silently reviewed his understanding of this qualitative change.

It was only one skill point.

Yet it had such a huge change.

It could be said that this move could completely change his usual fighting style to a large extent.

“And this is only the beginning.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the information bar again.

“Passive points: 312,959.”

“Still 300,000.”

Muttering softly, Xu Xiaoshou began to observe his energy reserve.

The rampage just now seemed to have been easy, but in reality, the compressed and condensed spiritual thread had indeed used up more than half of his spiritual essence.

Although the “Full spiritual essence” was still recovering, it seemed that its recovery speed could not keep up with his own progress.

“So is the Infernal Fire Seed.”

As his level of “Culinary proficiency” increased, every compressed fire seed or nested fire seed would in fact drain more than half of Xu Xiaoshou’s spiritual essence.

After all, he was only at the peak of the Origin Court realm. With his cultivation level, the amount was indeed a little too little.

Fortunately, he does not use his spiritual essence very often.

“If I just rely on full vitality, it would indeed be enough if it was a battle that uses a small amount of spiritual essence. However, if I want to use the great spiritual source.”

“For example, I can use the ‘Spider Spiritual Thread’ to perform a non-inertial transformation, or I can compress a large number of fire seeds.”

“Not enough!”

Xu Xiaoshou was resolute. He directly exchanged for ten skill points and immediately filled them up.

“Full of Vital (Master stage LV. 1) .”

When this information appeared, the Empty energy reserve rose at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Xu Xiaoshou could even sense that the spiritual energy in the world seemed to have been sucked in by him and directly merged with it.

“Chi-Chi”

A faint sound echoed around him.

In less than ten breaths, his energy reserve is full!

“Terrifying.”

Xu Xiaoshou was amazed.

The recovery speed of the master stage ‘Eternal Vitality’ was shocking to him.

However, the master stage of ‘Full of Vital’ seemed to be unwilling to be outdone?

“That’s not right.”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized that perhaps it was not because the ‘Full of Vital’ was faster.

It was because his current cultivation was only at the Innate stage, but it matched the recovery speed of a master stage spiritual essence.

At first glance, it was naturally a relatively greater improvement.

“Very strong. Speechlessly strong.”

“This is the basic passive skill. It’s too basic, an excessively strong foundation.”

“In the future, as long as I don’t have to use spiritual essence that surpasses the peak of Origin Court’s cultivation in an instant, I can almost continuously use the techniques.”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a moment and finally found a suitable word to describe himself.

“Unlimited firepower?”

“If that’s the case, then the ten breaths of recovery time, in other words... is the cooldown time?”

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou collapsed onto the bed.

“Too strong, this is too strong!”

“Others have just started to replenish their troops, but my side already has unlimited firepower.”

“This, how do we fight?”

He was already starting to worry about his enemy.

Let alone being invincible at the same level.

At this rate, in the future, even if it was a cross-level challenge, as long as the opponent wasn’t the type of person who could also cross-level, they would definitely not be able to take him, Xu Xiaoshou, out!

“Three basic passive skills, two masters, and only one breathing technique left.”

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to level it up as well.

However, to be honest, his current cultivation advancement was too fast.

The banquet only lasted one night, and he already broke through two minor realms in a row.

Too fast!

“The true strength of the breathing technique doesn’t lie in passive breathing at all.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt his full strength at the peak of Origin Court.

He was originally at the middle stage of Origin court.

How could he break through to the peak of the Origin court with just one elixir?

That was not the case at all.

In fact, when Sea of Flowers rearranged the spirit array, Xu Xiaoshou had already sensed that his “Full of Vital” was not enough to support him to plant more than a thousand fire seeds in a short period.

Therefore, he used the pills.

To kill Zhang Taiying, Xu Xiaoshou could not be bothered to care about his cultivation.

During the one hour of setting up the spirit array, even he did not know how many Origin Court Pills and how many drops of Spirit Cultivation Juice he had taken.

It was very normal for him to not be able to suppress his cultivation.

After this battle, Xu Xiaoshou finally understood.

The true meaning of the “Breathing Technique” lay in the method of taking medicine that did not have any side effects.

This passive technique wasn’t a spiritual cultivation technique, to begin with. It was just used as a spiritual cultivation technique in the past.

It possessed the ability to raise one’s cultivation rapidly.

It could be said that as long as the number of resources and comprehension were sufficient, Xu Xiaoshou could break through to the Master realm in a short period of time!

“Of course, it doesn’t have any side effects...”

Why did the sea of flowers only have a thousand fire seeds instead of ten thousand or a hundred thousand?

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt a chill run down his spine, and his body began to tremble.

This was a past that he could not bear to look back on.

It was fine if he did not mention it.

“I can level it up, but there’s no need.”

“300,000 passive points are a lot, but if I want to use all of it to level up my skills, it’s still relatively little.”

“I have to think about it.”

Xu Xiaoshou turned his gaze to the passive skill extension.

Extended Passive Skill:

Strength (Master stage LV. 1) — Raging giant

Agility (Master stage LV. 1)

Sharpness (Innate stage LV. 1)

Perception (Innate stage LV. 6)

Counter-shock (Master stage LV. 1) — Exploding posture

Tenacity (Innate stage LV. 1)

“Three masters, three innates.”

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes and stared straight at the “Innate stage LV. 6.”.

It was not hard to say that he had OCD.

Even he had forgotten when he had reached this level. However, for him to stop at the number “6” meant that he was really poor at that time.

This was a godly support skill.

It is impossible for Xu Xiaoshou to not raise its level.

“Perception (Master stage LV. 1)”

Qualitative change!

The moment he reached the top level, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt a different feeling.

The image that came to his mind was no longer in the perspective of God. Instead, he could switch to any position he wanted and go there directly.

“This is simply a voyeuristic skill!”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Not only that, he realized that his “Perception” had turned from a central plane to a sphere.

Its range had expanded from one mile to ten miles away.

The original picture was extremely clear.

This time, even the microbes at the bottom could be seen easily if Xu Xiaoshou wanted to.

“Oh my god.”

“This is too scary.”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked by the first scene he saw. There were so many disgusting things that he almost vomited.

Subconsciously, he blocked some things. He was surprised to find that he can even change the form of the sphere of the scope.

Flatten, pull, lengthen.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes suddenly widened.

He found that his "Perceived" changed shape.

It's not a sphere, it's a super-long oval.

Distance, over ten miles!

Like a satellite strafing general, swept a circle, Xu Xiaoshou was suddenly startled.

"Hoo-hoo-hoo, Hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo"

He does not know how far away he sees, however, there is a naked old man, humming a tune while taking a bath.

On his side, there is a cauldron.

"That looks familiar?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked out of the corner of his eyes.

A plaque reading "Alchemist's Association".

"Pill Pagoda?"

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He is in an inn, and they are so far away from each other, yet he could see the image of the Pill Pagoda?

When he went back inside, the image of the Pill Pagoda without the protection of the spiritual array nearly blinded Xu Xiaoshou's eyes.

"Guild leader Shi Ti?"

Shi Ti, who was taking a bath, suddenly froze. He turned his head abruptly, and his eyes shot straight in the direction where Xu Xiaoshou was peeping.

"Who is it?!"

Chapter 443: Awakening, Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step!

"To think that 'Perception' has become like this?"

Xu Xiaoshou was astonished.

Now, not only could he detect everything in three-dimensions, as long as he needed to, he could also compress the range of his perception and extend it in one direction.

"This is Clairvoyance ah..."

One had to admit that the qualitative change brought about by a grandmaster-level passive skill was simply too fragrant.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but want to continue leveling up.

However, he restrained his impulse.

.

"Passive Points: 237,959."

After subtracting the 100,000 reserved for awakening, he didn't have much left. Only 100,000.

10 consecutive draws.

If he could draw something good and continue using 50,000 to level up, the remaining Passive Points would be more or less used up.

"Useless."

Even if it was 300,000, Xu Xiaoshou still felt that it was too little.

However, he still needed to make the necessary expenses.

He got off the bed.

Xu Xiaoshou solemnly took a shower and then took out three pillar-shaped spirit herbs and lit them up. He prayed with a devout look on his face.

Then, he waved his hand and closed the doors and windows, opening the barrier.

With a snap of his fingers, the light patterns in the room flickered and silver snakes slithered around. In an instant, a high-level spirit gathering array was set up.

"What a pity, there's only one spirit gathering array."

"This Li Qi can't make it. He's already written the array diagrams, but there's not even a 'luck gathering array'."

After sighing helplessly, Xu Xiaoshou stepped into the center of the array.

In the past, Draws relied on metaphysics. Now that there's one more feng shui formation, even if it was just a spirit gathering array, the effect should be better.

"Maybe I can get a double yolk... triple yolk egg?"

"Hehe."

The spiritual energy in the room whistled as it desperately drilled into Xu Xiaoshou's body.

Not long after, he began to feel something.

His body began to tremble. Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to delay. He hurriedly exchanged for ten Passive Keys and began the Draws.

“European Emperor Possessed!”

With a shout, the Passive Key in his hand was inserted into the turntable. Xu Xiaoshou looked forward to it.

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“You got one key!!”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“You got one key!!”

“You got one key!!”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“You got one key!!”

“What the...”

Xu Xiao was in despair.

He flopped to the ground.

“No use?”

This damn spirit-gathering array, it didn't work?

Fifty thousand passive points, just like that?

Sure enough, it would be more enjoyable levelling up.

Why did he make himself suffer?

“Damn Li Qi...”

After careful calculations, it was still worth it for the four keys.

Xu Xiaoshou was very calm.

He knew very well... that according to the nature of the system,.

It would definitely come out in the next one!

“Another 30,000!”

The 30,000 passive points turned into six keys and formed another 10 consecutive draws.

Xu Xiaoshou turned over and casually set up an illusion array.

In the illusion, he was in the Heavenly Court, sitting on the throne of the Jade Emperor. Below him were a group of singing and dancing fairies in ragged clothes.

He waved his sleeve.

“Men, use passive skills!”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“You got one key!!”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“You got one key!!”

“Poof!”

His dreams were shattered.

Water sprayed out of Xu Xiaoshou’s mouth like it was a sprinkler, as he flopped onto the ground.

“This...”

“Another 40,000!”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“You got one key!!”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“You got one key!!”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“Thank you for your patronage.”

“Come on, or I’ll hang your f\*cking grandmother’s lungs!”

“Again!”

His eyes were red.

Xu Xiaoshou subconsciously wanted to use the remaining balance, but when he saw the passive points value, he calmed down in time.

“Passive Points: 117,959.”

F \* ck, there’s no more money?

This awkward 110,000, wasn’t that the amount he had reserved for awakening?

If he touched this amount, what would happen later?

And if this 110,000 also failed for the awakening, then..

“It couldn’t be that... I worked so hard to earn 300,000 passive points, and in the end, all of them goes to waste, and I only leveled up two skills?”

Xu Xiaoshou was terrified.

He didn’t dare to act recklessly.

He removed the illusion and spirit gathering array in time and quickly opened the window to let the bad luck in the room dissipate.

Looking at the heavy traffic downstairs, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly fell silent.

At this moment, he felt so lonely.

He somewhat understood why some people would choose to end their lives while they were still alive.

“Not to that extent.”

“It’s only 120,000. I can still earn more money if I run out of it.”

After easing his mood, Xu Xiaoshou returned to his senses once again.

“Two extra keys.”

“The legendary single-draw miracle.”

“Maybe I can even get two Expertise Passive Skills in a row.”

Nodding his head vigorously, Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were filled with hope as he solemnly inserted the passive key into the turntable.

He glanced back.

In the information panel.

“Extended Passive Skill obtained: Stealth!”

Xu Xiaobei: ? ? ?

It really happened?

Did he really need to do a single draw for a miracle in the end?

Grabbing onto Luck's tail, Xu Xiaoshou didn't dare to look too much. He abruptly inserted the last key into the hole.

"You got one key!!"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were shining.

"There's still a chance!"

It was the last one.

Insert!

"You got one key!!"

Damn!

There's still more?

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his luck had really turned around.

He didn't dare to think too much. Afraid that the goddess of luck would sneak away, he inserted the last key again.

"Thank you for your patronage."

"I knew it..."

Xu Xiaoshou's body went limp and almost fell off the windowsill.

"120,000 passive points, one skill..."

He muttered weakly.

Xu Xiaoshou pulled himself together again.

To be honest, this round wasn't a loss.

As long as it wasn't a complete miss, it was a great profit.

He knew that at his current level,

With every passive skill, his combat power would increase by more than one level.

"Stealth?"

Xu Xiaoshou's body was hanging by the windowsill, as he began to ponder.

"What sort of ability is that?"

“Teemo?”

1

“It shouldn’t be...”

“Or should I say, it has a similar effect, but it’s more than that?”

Xu Xiaoshou knew that none of his passive skills were simple.

If it was ‘stealth’, then perhaps it would have the effect of invisibility, plus... hiding his cultivation?

Thinking of this, his eyes immediately lit up.

What was he most afraid of?

It was that his cultivation breakthrough would be too fast, causing others to capture him and slice him up for research.

1

At the very least, with his leveling speed, in less than half a year, he would probably be famous all over the world.

It was a great feeling to be at the center of the storm, and Xu Xiaoshou also enjoyed the feeling of being the center of attention.

After all, there was a passive points.

It’s fine momentarily, but if he was pushed to the peak forever, there would be hidden arrows behind him.

Who could withstand a life like that?

“If I can really conceal my cultivation, or rather, I only need to partially conceal it, then the ‘breathing technique’ can be upgraded without any worries.”

“I’ll be able to act dumb to take advantage of situations even more easily.”

Xu Xiaoshou was excited.

This ‘Stealth’ was definitely a godly skill.

If he wanted to walk the path of an assassin, then just by looking at the name, he could deduce that this was a godly skill among godly skills.

Even if he didn’t walk the path of an assassin, he only needed a portion of its functions. Xu Xiaoshou could determine that when this thing was upgraded, it would definitely be awesome!

Why?

How could it not smell good when 120,000 passive points were used to draw it out?

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t hesitate and directly exchanged for 10 Tier 1 skill points.

“Stealth (Acquired LV. 1)”

“Stealth (Innate LV. 1)”

In an instant, understanding and comprehension surged and Xu Xiaoshou revealed a look of realization.

In the next second, when he looked at his own aura, he actually realized that even he couldn't see his own cultivation level.

“The aura is completely gone?”

“Completely hidden?”

This effect was simply too strong, okay?!

Xu Xiaoshou originally thought that he could only hide part of it, or that he could control it and choose to hide part of it.

But he quickly realized that this was a passive skill.

How could he control it?

But then again, just now, when “Stealth” was only at the Acquired level, he could still sense the spiritual source fluctuations. How could it be completely hidden after entering the Innate level?

“Or is the process from the Acquired level to the Innate level the process of concealing all the spiritual source fluctuations?”

“Doesn't this mean that if it goes a little higher, the evolution direction of this skill will be another one?”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly deduced something.

“Invisibility?”

His brows instantly furrowed.

To be honest, Xu Xiaoshou didn't believe it.

Invisibility was easy to say, but was too difficult to control in reality.

Until now, he had never seen anyone who could achieve true invisibility.

The Innate Elemental Power restricted everyone's subsequent development.

As for the Innate Elemental Power of “Invisibility”, Xu Xiaoshou had never even heard of it, let alone witnessing it.

The only one who could achieve partial invisibility seemed to be the true ghost beast itself?

At Tianxuan Gate, Mu Zixi could neither see nor sense the grey mist figure.

At the entrance of the Plenty Gold Company, other than the special individuals, there was no else who could see Greedy the Cat Spirit.

“And these were only partial invisibility.”

“For the Red Coat to exist, it means that there is indeed a way to break the Ghost Beast’s special invisibility.”.

“True invisibility...”

Xu Xiaoshou fell into deep thought.

Based on his current understanding, perhaps there was someone in this world who could do it.

“Ye Xiaotian?”

The spatial attribute of using the refraction of light to transfer one’s own body or aura into another space, to achieve complete invisibility where no one would be able to detect.

However, Ye Xiaotian should not know physics..

“Stealth. If I continue to level up, it’ll be invisibility or complete invisibility. Then I’ll really be invincible.”

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to give it a try.

After all, he knew that if the direction was correct, this passive skill shouldn’t have the embarrassing effect of achieving only half invisibility.

The system should know some limits.

It would not be to the point where the upper body disappeared and only two legs were left?

Unless he wanted Xu Xiaoshou to disappear from this world, right?

But what if it was not?

“Passive Points: 107,959.”

100,000!

Xu Xiaoshou grimaced in heartache.

It had only been one wave, and he had almost touched the reserves for the awakening.

If he throws in 50,000 , and the leveling direction was not this, then how was he going to tank it?

With his head?

“I can’t afford it.”

Even if stealth really develops to invisibility, can be foreseen that the aid “Stealth” brings, was not as great as another awakening.

“That makes things easy.”

Xu Xiaoshou relaxed his mind.

Innate level of “Stealth”, was enough for him to play with for a while.

When he gets out of here, if Night Guardian and the rest can’t even see his cultivation...

That would prove that this passive skill was truly unsolvable.

At that time, he should have more passive points and continue to level up this thing.

“Very good.”

“I’m very satisfied.”

Xu Xiaoshou was simply too satisfied with the effects of this “Stealth”.

A godly support skill that was no less practical than “Perception”!

One could imagine that with this thing, just its existence alone would bring him a considerable amount of passive points.

Just one look, they couldn’t see through it.

Suspected?

Take another look.

Suspected again!

If there were ten thousand people, he could stand in the crowd and instantly have the money to upgrade his ‘Stealth’ to Master realm!

“Hu ~”

Letting out a light sigh, Xu Xiaoshou relaxed completely.

This wave of increase in battle strength was already very strong.

However, the remaining 100,000 passive points..

“Here comes the highlight.”

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his hands.

How strong were the ‘Raging Giant’ and ‘Exploding Posture’?

So strong that he could take on the Sovereign-level Zhang Taiying as a Master!

Although this fellow was in a coma, Xu Xiaoshou was also unconscious.

If the two of them were awake at the same time, Xu Xiaoshou was confident that his battle strength wouldn’t lose to an ordinary Sovereign with all his tricks.

At the very least, a Master realm expert wouldn’t be able to withstand his ‘Raging Giant’, ‘Exploding Posture’, and ‘Sword Technique Expertise’, right?

Not to mention, he still had many tricks up his sleeve!

“Then, which one should I awaken this time?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the red interface of his Abrogated Origin Residence.

Including Stealth, he already possessed the seven great extension passive skills.

Excluding the two that had successfully awakened,

“Agility, sharpness, perception, toughness, stealth...”

Xu Xiaoshou started to hesitate.

They were all good options.

If he really wanted an absolute attack, amongst his current passive skills, other than ‘strong’, it had to be ‘sharpness’.

Therefore, if he wanted to improve his attack, he had to improve it.

He had to be sharp!

Although this thing was only at the Innate level, it was because Xu Xiaoshou could not find a move that could match it.

However, just by looking at its awakening form...

Perhaps even the ‘Recoil’ could not compare to this thing!

“Sharpness, even an ordinary passive skill name is so arrogant. If I awaken it again, won’t I be able to quash Sovereigns as I pleased?”

Xu Xiaoshou was caught in a dilemma.

It was a good idea, but at the moment, he didn’t seem to lack attacks?

On the contrary, support-type passive skills were more useful.

“But perception and stealth should be enough.”

“If it’s toughness, would the awakening effect be Overlord Body, Peerless or something like that?”

To be honest, Overlord body, Peerless... Xu Xiaoshou was tempted.

But it couldn’t be done!

It was said that the moment a coin was tossed out, a person would make a decision.

Xu Xiaoshou was the same.

When he decided to awaken, he already had an idea deep in his heart.

The elimination method was just a better way to strengthen his conviction.

“Agility!”

If the existence of the Master body allowed Xu Xiaoshou to have the possibility of being unbreakable;

Agility allowed him to transform from Acalanatha into the strongest offensive, defensive, and agility-type mobile fortress!

The effects of this thing weren't any weaker than 'strength'.

In fact, the two of them were even ranked first!

"The Master level 'agility' has already allowed my speed to surpass the majority of Master experts."

"However, it's far from being enough compared to Sovereigns."

"In other words, the strongest point of agility is not the increase in movement speed, but..."

"Reaction speed."

Xu Xiaoshou thought of Xi Yusheng's poison-feather attack at the banquet that night.

Under such a concentrated attack, he was able to dodge all of them by relying on his reaction speed alone.

It could be said that if he continued to evolve in this direction.

In the future, as long as it wasn't an locked-on attack, it was basically impossible for him to be hit.

"However, there is a limit to speed."

"It can infinitely approach zero, but it can never be zero."

"And the awakening, perhaps, is to directly present this zero!"

Xu Xiaoshou's heart was burning.

What was a speed that exceeded the limit?

There was no doubt about it.

Teleportation!

The 'Teleportation' that he was capable of currently was seemingly teleportation, but in reality, it wasn't the case.

Movement trajectories were indispensable. This was something that even the Sovereigns couldn't avoid.

And according to what Xu Xiaoshou knew, in this world, the Sovereign who could achieve teleportation was...

"Ye Xiaotian!"

Why is it the Dean again?

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes secretly.

After leaving the Tiansang Spirit Palace, Xu Xiaoshou finally realized how terrifying the elders of the Spirit Palace were.

This spatial-type innate attribute power was simply unsolvable, okay?

Even if such a person went to the Holy Divine Palace to be a Red Coat or White Coat, he would definitely be a top-tier elder!

Xu Xiaoshou thought of the Hand of Ripping Heaven.

In this world, there were probably only a few people who could dodge and bear the force of the Hand of Ripping Heaven.

Masked man was one exception.

Xu Xiaoshou also believed that Ye Xiaotian definitely did not only have that Hand of Ripping Heaven.

This guy was completely a battle-type contestant. It was really a waste of talent to be placed in the Tiansang Spirit Palace to nurture talents.

“So, why?”

Xu Xiaoshou could not understand it no matter how much he thought about it.

Ever since he had comprehended a bit last time, he felt that the elders of the Tiansang Spirit Palace were very suspicious.

Even without looking, Xu Xiaobei could tell that the Spirit Palaces in the other counties definitely did not have such strength.

“So, why?”

“Why do they gather and huddle in a small place like Tiansang Spirit Palace?”

“I’m afraid if this F4 spirit palace debuts directly, it would be able to form an organization that’s no less dangerous than the ‘Saint Servants’.”

“TSK TSK...”

Unable to figure it out, Xu Xiaoshou chose not to think about it.

He turned his attention back to the Awakening pool.

This was a pool of still water.

It was very expensive.

It takes 10,000 points to skip a rock.

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to gamble.

Who could afford to gamble for 10,000 points each time.

He carefully exchanged for an awakening stone and bound it to the passive skill, Agility.

After confirming it, Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his eyes again and confirmed it again.

“The binding is correct.”

He nodded.

“Go!”

Xiu!

A straight line flew out.

With a Dong Sound, the stone made no skips on the water and the Awakening Stone was absorbed.

“Failed to awaken!”

Xu Xiaoshou slowly closed his eyes.

Scammer!

I knew it would be like this.

F \* CKING system. I don't know who designed it. If I, Xu Xiaoshou, find out about it, I'll slap you into the Awakening Pool.

It doesn't have a conscience at all, and not to mention, expensive too..

“Bah!”

“Good system, good system. Failure is the right thing to do. Failure is the mother of success.”

Halfway through his inner rant, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized that he still had to rely on the system.

It was definitely not wise to start spitting at him now!

“Again.”

Whoosh!

“Failed to awaken!”

“Again.”

“Failed to awaken!”

“Failed to awaken!”

Xu Xiaoshou:” ...”

“Oh my God, that's 40,000? Gone?”

“Wouldn't it smell good if I had used it to level up my skill?”

“Yes!”

Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth and clenched his buttocks tightly.

But if he could use another awakening skill...

It would be even more fragrant!

“F \* ck!”

He exchanged for another one and threw it again.

It was filled with anger, dissatisfaction, and curses. As long as he used all his strength to vent it out, he would definitely be able to..

“Awakening successful!”

“Agility (Awakening: Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step) !”

Xu Xiaoshou: ? ? ?

The words in his heart stopped abruptly.

“Awakening successful?”

After muttering a sentence unconsciously, Xu Xiaoshou finally realized that the information panel would definitely not lie to him!

“Wahahahaha!”

Xu Xiaoshou went crazy.

He jumped out of the window and directly down.

“Oh my God, the Awakening was successful?”

“I, Xu Xiaoshou, used five awakening stones and successfully awakened?”

“This is really the peak today!”

“The three consecutive ten draws, did it suck all the bad luck out of me?”

“Wahahahaha –”

Xiu!

Just as he was about to touch the ground, a thick spider web spirit thread shot out from his wrist, and Xu Xiaoshou’s entire body ascended.

He was like a crazy spider, constantly moving around on the streets and alleys, changing positions.

..

“Mother, flying sheep ~”

At the entrance of the alleyway, a baby that was being held upside down pointed into the air and called out in a childish voice.

“Flying sheep?”

The woman turned around and looked up, but she found nothing.

“How can a sheep fly? Little Darling, don’t talk nonsense. A sheep can’t fly.”

“It can fly. A sheep with two legs.” The baby pointed at the sky. “The sheep is back, it’s back again.”

The woman looked up again, but still didn't see anything.

"He's gone." The baby blinked innocently.

"... Alright, a sheep can fly. Then what else did you see? Were there two horns?"

"No."

"Then he must have wings. After all, he's a sheep that can fly."

"He doesn't have wings."

The baby's curious gem-like eyes lit up again. He pointed again. "But he looks just like Daddy!"

The Woman:" ..."

PA!

"WA -"

..

Xu Xiaoshou stopped on the rooftop of the Abundant Spiritual Inn.

His excited heart and trembling hands couldn't be suppress it at all.

"Five stones, fifty thousand and I awakened the third passive skill. It's even more worth it than leveling up!"

He was so excited that his neck was red.

It was hard to imagine how lucky Xu Xiaoshou was with this round.

He looked back at the information panel.

"Passive Point: 57,959."

Fifty thousand!

A Master level passive skill!

Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fist.

"Nice!"

This feeling was too great!

He didn't expect that he could squeeze out a Master level passive skill at the end of the 100,000 passive points.

It was a joy beyond his expectations!

"Stop!"

He stopped and restrained his emotions.

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes.

“Ascending to the Heavens in one step.”

“What effect will it have?”

Just by sensing it, Xu Xiaoshou could sense the spatial fluctuations in the void.

“This is...”

His pupils suddenly constricted.

Within the range of his Perception, there were clear visible spots of light.

The spots of light were very dense and were constantly moving. It was as if they had been standing between this world the entire time, but humans could not see them.

With the information that came with ascending to the heavens in one step, Xu Xiaoshou could understand what these things were.

“Spatial nodes?”

His breathing suddenly became hurried.

“Ascending to the heavens in one step... could it be that I can directly teleport in one step and appear at any node within the range of my ‘perception’?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s thoughts moved.

“Whoosh!”

A faint sound rang out.

His entire body turned into an afterimage and disintegrated.

At the same time, on the other side, Xu Xiaoshou appeared without any warning, as if he was traveling through a wormhole!

“Teleportation!”

“It’s really teleportation!”

Xu Xiaoshou was overjoyed.

Before he could continue with his research, his vision suddenly darkened, and a wave of dizziness assaulted his mind.

“What’s the situation?”

Xu Xiao was keenly aware that something was wrong.

His energy reserve...

Was empty?!

“Holy shit!”

He lowered his head and looked down.

It was high up in the sky!

“There’s no spirit essence?”

Whoosh!

“Holy Shit, I can’t fall!”

“Help, I’ll crush someone to death.”

..

“Wah..., I don’t dare to lie anymore...”

The baby cried and wiped his tears. Suddenly, he widened his eyes: “Mother, flying goat!”

The woman was almost angered to death.

She had already taught him a lesson.

You won’t stop until your buttocks are swollen huh?

She raised his hand.

Bang!

A figure suddenly blasted down into the ground a few feet behind her, sending rocks flying everywhere.

Xu Xiaoshou stood up in shock.

Only now did he learn that if his spiritual essence was completely depleted, it would be difficult for him to recover?

“Hello?”

The woman and infant in front of him were clearly frightened out of their wits. They were stunned speechless.

The Woman: ? ? ?

A... Person fell from the Sky?

“Suspected. Passive Points, + 1.”

The baby pointed his chubby finger at Xu Xiaoshou and shouted happily.

“Sheep!”

“Flying sheep!”

**Chapter 444: Fourth Sword, Sword Spirit?**

He returned to his room.

His Energy Reserve was completely filled.

Halfway through the journey, the “Breathing technique” absorbed a bit of spiritual essence as its foundation and ‘High Spirits’ began to do its work.

Within minutes, Xu Xiaoshou’s condition had returned to normal.

“Passive Points: 57,959.”

Xu Xiaoshou went into deep thoughts again.

It had to be said that with ‘Stealth’, he indeed did not need to deliberately suppress his cultivation level anymore.

But this also required a foundation.

“If even a Sovereign is currently unable to detect my cultivation level, then this 50,000 passive points can be directly used on ‘Breathing technique’.”

Xu Xiaoshou understood the benefits of passive cultivation.

Up until now, the total amount of time he had spent cultivating on his own didn’t even exceed a day.

And his cultivation level was so solid that there wasn’t the slightest sign of instability.

Without a doubt, the greatest contributor was the ‘Breathing Technique’ that had always existed, exerting its strength secretly.

In addition, that terrifying breath he had inhaled before the battle.

Regardless of whether it was absorbing the spiritual essence in someone else’s body or the medicinal pills in someone else’s hand.

This kind of unexpected move was often the key method that determined the outcome of a battle.

And at the Innate level, the power of that crucial ‘breathing technique’ was definitely not as great as that of a Master.

“Then...”

Xu Xiao composed himself and came to a decision.

He didn’t impulsively upgrade on his skills. Instead, he touched his chest and turned into a speck of light before disappearing.

..

Abrogated Origin Residence.

Today’s Abrogated Origin Residence gave Xu Xiaoshou a shock.

All kinds of poisonous flowers and strange plants near the spirit pool had already germinated under the nourishment of the surging vitality.

Those that grew faster were already as tall as a human.

The ground was no longer barren.

Instead, it was covered by a strange purple vine-like creeping vegetation that stained the ground of the entire Abrogated Origin Residence.

Of course, even poisonous grass could not penetrate that part shrouded by the Chaotic Mist.

“Thriller Paradise?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment by the completely changed Abrogated Origin Residence before he came back to his senses .

“Meow~”

A low voice called out.

Greedy the Cat Spirit had obviously recovered from Xu Xiaoshou’s Abrogated Origin Residence’s drunken state.

As soon as it saw Xu Xiaoshou enter, it immediately jumped from under the Spirit Mark of Life and onto his shoulder.

It seemed to be completely unafraid of strangers.

It rubbed against Xu Xiaoshou’s face vigorously.

“What’s the situation?”

Xu Xiaoshou flicked his finger, and Greedy the Cat Spirit was sent flying.

It wasn’t angry.

Seeing that Xu Xiaoshou didn’t have any special reaction, it went into the spirit pool and started playing with the big spirit fishes again.

Only then did Xu Xiaoshou noticed that even the spirit fishes had some purplish-black patterns on their bodies.

Obviously, the Abrogated Origin Residence that was filled with life force and poisonous gas had caused the creatures inside to begin to mutate abnormally.

“This...”

For a moment, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t know whether the outcome was good or tragic.

However, there wasn’t much poisonous gas and it wouldn’t affect him, so he didn’t mind it too much.

“The planting plan can be realized.”

“If that’s the case, I should really search for some spiritual herb seeds or directly transplant a medicinal garden over in the future.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded his head in satisfaction.

As for whether the poisonous gas and spiritual herbs would interfere with each other or not, in his opinion, it was not a problem at all.

If needed, he would only need to divide the two areas and set up some spiritual arrays. Even if they wanted to interfere with each other, they would not be able to do so.

..

“You’re awake?”

Walking to the front of the broken Hidden Scriptures Pavilion, Xu Xiaoshou asked Xin Gugu, who had a dispirited look on his face.

In order to kill Zhang Taiying, this fellow had directly transformed into his ghost beast form.

After the battle, he collapsed and was thrown into the Abrogated Origin Residence by Xu Xiaoshou.

Obviously, even though there was so much spiritual energy in this place, this guy’s sequela was still not getting better.

“This is the difference between ‘Eternal Vitality’ and ‘High Spirits’.”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

He had also transformed into Raging Giant, but he seemed to be fine after a nap.

“I’m awake.”

On seeing that the person who had come was Xu Xiaoshou, Xin Gugu exited the cultivation state and opened his eyes.

“You...”

When he raised his head, he frowned. “Have you broken through? Or...”

“Suspected, Passive Points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou was delighted.

This was exactly what he wanted.

“I have broken through.”

“Can you see what level of cultivation I’m at now?”

Xin Gugu’s eyes flashed with confusion.

What’s going on? A while ago, he was still able to see through this fellow’s cultivation.

Now that this fellow has broken through, he can’t see through it?

What kind of joke is this!

A Sovereign expert can’t see through the cultivation of a mere Innate realm?

Even if Xu Xiaoshou had broken through to Master realm, he should be able to see through it with a single glance!

Furthermore, if this fellow had broken through, he should be at the advanced stage of Origin Court. How could he possibly become a Master realm cultivator?

“Suspected, Passive Points, + 1.”

“Suspected, Passive Points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at Xu Xiaoji, who was curled up with his neck shrunk.

Clearly, the second message was sent from him.

This guy was not simple.

Xu Xiaoshou had always known.

And from their reactions, he knew that his passive skill, “Stealth”, had definitely worked wonders.

“How do you feel?”

He asked again.

Xin Gugu hesitated. “I can’t see through your cultivation?”

“That’s how it should be.”

After getting an affirmative answer, Xu Xiaoshou grinned.

“I’ve cultivated a special spiritual technique that’s pretty strong. It’s normal that you can’t see it.”

Xin Gugu:”...”

I’m the Sovereign!

It’s only normal if I can see through it all no matter what spiritual technique you’ve cultivated!

“Cursed, Passive Points, + 1.”

..

Verification successful.

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t have to worry about this anymore.

He looked around and noticed that Ah Jie was lurking around on the far side.

The ‘Cardinal Wheel’ was in front of him.

“Ah Jie is actually interested in the ‘Cardinal Wheel’?”

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

This was something he noticed. Other than being addicted to fighting, being bloodthirsty, and ‘Ma ma’, Ah Jie would have another special reaction.

“I’ll talk to you later.”

He told Xin Gugu and set aside the plan in his mind.

Xu Xiaoshou walked to the other side.

His Abrogated Origin Residence seemed to have become larger.

He had been distracted by the strange changes in here and had not noticed it at all.

At this moment, after Xu Xiaoshou walked around, he realized that the space in his Abrogated Origin Residence was indeed slowly growing larger with time.

The ‘Cardinal Wheel’ was originally placed next to the Chaotic Mist.

Xu Xiaoshou remembered its location.

It clearly did not move, but right now, it was several feet away from the Chaotic Mist.

As expected, it had the nourishment of the ‘Spirit Mark of Life’.

Even if it could not completely repair this ruined Abrogated Origin Residence, time could always change everything.

After all, it was one of the powerful world-guarding treasures from Tianxuan Gate!

“What are you looking at?”

With a low voice, Xu Xiaoshou came to Ah Jie’s side.

Ever since Xu Xiaoshou knew that this fellow’s background was definitely not ordinary, he had been very attentive to his every move.

At this moment, Ah Jie had his head lowered and was staring at the Divine Patterns on the ‘Cardinal Wheel’. His eyes revealed a thoughtful expression.

“Is this... learning?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

This behaviour was undoubtedly that of learning.

But how could it be?

Suddenly, Xu Xiaoshou’s gaze froze.

With the Divine Patterns on the ‘Cardinal Wheel’ in front of him and the experience gained from upgrading his ‘Weaving Expertise’ to Master level, Xu Xiaoshou was completely able to sense the faint radiance flowing on Ah Jie’s body.

“Divine Spiritual Veins?”

This discovery was an eye-opener for him.

“Ah Jie was created using Divine Secret?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt like he had broken through the door of a new world.

A half-intelligent creature created by using Divine Secrets?

How powerful must the person be to give the object he created a soul!

“Could it be that Ah Jie’s existence is really related to the Hallmaster of Holy Divine Palace, Dao Qiongchang?”

Based on the knowledge gained from hearsay, the current Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace, Dao Qiongchang, was a master of the Divine Secret.

If he said that he was the ranked second amongst Divine Sorcerers, perhaps no one in the world would dare to claim to be first.

To be able to create an existence similar to Ah Jie... perhaps only a mighty figure like him would be able to do it, right?

Currently, amongst all the things Xu Xiaoshou had come into contact with, the existence that had the most spiritual quality were probably only famed swords.

But this was only spiritual quality

Even a famed sword could not have the ability to talk, think, and learn!

He had heard that if the spirituality of a sword continued to grow, it was possible for a sword spirit to be born.

But the world had seen very few of such an existence, let alone him.

“Divine Secret...”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his ‘Weaving Expertise’ had gained a new direction to study.

He didn’t say anything.

He silently observed the ‘Cardinal Wheel’ and Ah Jie.

The Master level ‘Weaving Expertise’ made him no longer feel that the Divine Patterns on the plate were obscure and difficult to understand. Instead, it gave him a feeling of being able to understand them at a glance.

After all, the foundation of someone who was proficient in passive skills was huge enough.

Even if he only had the master level of ‘Lv. 1’, Xu Xiaoshou was confident that probably, all the spiritual array Masters in the world might not be able to surpass him in terms of foundation.

He could clearly see through the ‘Cardinal Wheel’.

Xu Xiaoshou realized that he still didn’t understand the obscure Divine Patterns on Ah Jie’s body.

He couldn’t understand a single bit.

“Too strong.”

“These Divine Patterns are not something that the current me can understand at all.”

“Coupled with Ah Jie’s the Power of the Higher Void that appeared back then... Yes, I’m afraid that even if the person who made Ah Jie is not Dao Qiongchang, it would be someone of the same level.”

“At the very least, it has to be a Divine Sorcerer of the Higher Void realm, or even higher!”

After coming to this conclusion, Xu Xiaoshou’s heart palpitated.

The higher void.

Above the Cutting Path Level.

What kind of terrifying realm was this?

But even so, it was still not enough.

Only when their Divine Secret had reached the same level could there be a chance to create a creature like Ah Jie.

“When I return, I must ask Elder Qiao where Ah Jie came from.”

“How could such an existence be sealed in Tianxuan Gate with a double seal?”

Xu Xiaoshou suppressed the astonishment in his heart and left without disturbing Ah Jie’s studying.

..

“What else do you remember? Tell me!”

Xu Xiaoshou squatted down in front of Xu Xiaoji.

This fellow didn’t put in any effort during the battle. He simply laid on the ground and pretended to be dead.

At that time, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t have the time, and was afraid that something unexpected might happen, so he didn’t bother with him.

Now, it was time to deal with him.

An unknown yet strange inhuman thing..

“Is it a time bomb?”

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes. There was a dangerous glint in his eyes.

In the end, it still came..

Xu Xiaoji’s face turned bitter.

“I really don’t remember much. I’ve already said what I should have said. It’s just as you understand it.”

He looked at Ah Jie, who was quietly studying, and said submissively, “I was attracted here by a special induction. I wanted to take the cardinal wheel, but I met you and brother Jie after that.”

“What about before that?”

Xu Xiaoshou was not very satisfied with this answer.

“Before...”

Xu Xiaoji hesitated.

“Answer, or die.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s face darkened.

He was no longer the warm-hearted and kind-hearted Xu Xiaoshou from the Windcloud Competition.

Regarding life and death, regarding choices, he already had the most decisive decision, and the right to choose.

“I...”

Xu Xiaoji was so scared that his body trembled.

If it was anyone else who said this, he would be the first to beat them up.

But Xu Xiaoshou..

Not only was this guy terrifying on his own, there were also two Sovereign level experts sitting calmly beside him.

How could he resist?!

I’m completely at his mercy.

Just admit it, Xu Xiaoji. You can’t beat this guy.

“I actually don’t know either.”

Little Chicken Xu laid out his cards.

“Before you gave me my name, I didn’t even know who I was. I only knew that in order to survive, I’ve used many names. After all, I can transform.”

“As for strength, you also know that I’m very weak. Although sometimes, I have the cultivation of a Sovereign, after a while, it disappears.”

“So last night, it’s not that I don’t want to help, it’s just that I couldn’t!”

As Xu Xiaoji spoke, he pointed at his own body, expressing that he was not a threat at all, at this very moment.

“After that feeling, my cultivation will be zero again.”

Xu Xiaoshou became troubled when he heard that.

He had actually verified Xu Xiaoji’s identity and knew that this fellow was probably not lying.

However, what was the point of asking if the things he said were of no use?

“You’re not a human.”

Xu Xiaobei said firmly, “So what exactly are you?”

Xu Xiaoji shrunk his neck.

He felt insulted, but he did not dare to resist.

“If I’m not a human, what am I? I’m really a human. I just know how to transform.”

“No!”

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head.

Perhaps even Xu Xiaoji himself was not very sure.

But the system had already verified that this guy was indeed not a human.

“You’ve been deceived by yourself. Have you ever thought that ‘human’ was only a form after you transformed?”

“In order to survive in the human world, you’ve used the ‘human’ form many times. Subjectively, you feel that you’re a human.”

“This...” Xu Xiaoji hesitated.

He had actually suspected this before.

But if he wasn’t a human being, what else could he be?

“What about the beginning? What was your original story and where did it begin?”

Xu Xiaoshou planned to help this fellow recall.

If the memories were useful, Xu Xiaoji could stay.

If he was a scourge, then it would be better to rid him earlier before he brings trouble.

“Initially, I should have been in a small space?”

Xu Xiaoji began to recall, “I don’t remember very clearly. There seemed to be a rift in the void. I entered, and came out.”

Entered?

Came out?

Xu Xiaoshou was not confused. Instead, he tried to help himself by helping Xu Xiaoji speak more clearly.

“Entered the void rift, came out, and came to the human world? Escaped from that small space of yours?”

Xu Xiaoji shook his head.

“It doesn’t seem like that.”

He tried hard to recall and said, “I should have came out from a small space to a large space.”

“It was quite big and very dangerous. There were white flaming skeletons, people, and other creatures.”

“At that time, I didn’t have the strength yet. I relied on my transformation to escape.”

“Then I came out of a void rift again.”

Xu Xiaoji straightened his face, as if he had just arrived at a clear place in his memory.

“Because I suddenly had the strength of a Sovereign, I directly passed through the Void Rift and ran out of that large space again.”

“Only then did I come to the human world!”

Dual space..

Small and large?

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself.

Maybe it was just a reflex.

After all, there had been a lot of incidents in the extradimensional space recently. The first thing he thought of was the “White Cave”.

“Human? You said you saw people in that large dimension?”

Xu Xiaoji nodded.

“There were fewer people. More of them were those skeletons burning with white flames...”

“Who were they?”

Xu Xiaoshou interrupted him. He had a vague guess in his heart.

Xu Xiaoji paused and recalled, “The obvious characteristics are that they are all wearing red robes, but there aren’t many. I only met a few.”

Red Coats!

Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils suddenly constricted.

Space, red robes.

Weren’t these the patrolling Red Coats in the extradimensional spaces?

“It’s similar to the Night Guardian...”

The moment Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth, he stopped.

Xu Xiaoji seemed to have never met Night Guardian before?

Ever since he brought him into the City Lord’s mansion, this fellow had disappeared.

The next time Xu Xiaoshou saw him was when the sea of flowers exploded. The stone that this fellow had transformed into was kept into his Abrogated Origin Residence along with the Cardinal Wheel.

When he was released again, it was outside the banquet hall, where he followed Xin Gugu to do some work.

During this process, it seemed like he had never met Night Guardian before?

As expected, a look of confusion flashed across Xu Xiaoji's face.

"Night Guardian?"

"It's nothing."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand. It wasn't much of a problem.

Little Chicken Xu actually came out from the White Cave?

Or rather, if he wasn't from the White Cave, he came out from extradimensional space too?

But this fellow wasn't a ghost beast, so what exactly was he?

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt that his brain wasn't enough.

"Small space?"

That's right, before entering the White Cave, this guy had stayed in a small space.

How did he come out?

"Do you still remember what happened in the small space?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"No."

Xu Xiaoji shook his head. "Even the memories after coming out are vague. Only those after I had gained consciousness, and that was after coming to the human world."

"And then you followed your senses all the way to the City Lord's Mansion?" Xu Xiaoshou added.

"It wasn't so fast..."

Xu Xiaoji's expression was a little awkward. "After all, after I came out, I suddenly lost the power of a Sovereign. In order to survive, I stubbornly used all kinds of methods and lived for quite a long time."

"How long have you been out?"

"About a month. I don't remember much."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

The general process was probably just like this.

"White Cave?"

"It has something to do with the Cardinal Wheel again?"

“Small space?”

Xu Xiaoshou thought about it and fixed his gaze on the groove on the Cardinal Wheel.

According to his previous judgment, this groove should be caused by a sword.

It was also very likely that it was the home of the “Fourth Sword”!

After piecing all the pieces of information together, it formed a slightly complete story. It should be:

“Xu Xiaoji is the sword spirit of the Fourth Sword?”

“That small space was the internal space of the Fourth Sword?”

“After the sword spirit of the Fourth Sword awakened, it escaped from the broken sword and went to the White Cave?”

“At this time, the sword spirit was still not very stable, and its memory was also intermittent.”

“But because it is a sword spirit, it could occasionally obtain the power similar to a Sovereign, and then successfully escaped and came to the human world

“Sensing his previous home — the Cardinal Wheel, the sword spirit wanted to come over and take a look, and then it fell into my hands?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s expression became strange.

If that was really the case, then it was too much of a coincidence, and was ridiculous too.

The Legendary Sword of the Eighth Sword Immortal “Fourth Sword,” and its sword spirit was actually such a coward. Who would believe this?

But it seemed that at present, there was no better explanation than his own speculation.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that he still had a certain level of reasoning ability.

Before an outcome was derived, this shall be the correct answer.

If the verification was successful, then his deduction would become the conclusion.

If it failed, then he’ll think of other possibilities.

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou took out his Hidden Bitter.

Grade eight spirit sword!

His personal sword had already evolved into grade eight under the nourishment of the sword observation manual and Black Scabbard.

But this wasn’t important.

Xu Xiaoshou took out the Hidden Bitter and casually tossed it away.

“Black scabbard...”

This thing, its real name, could not be called the black scabbard.

It was the real Fourth Sword's scabbard, one of the Eighth Sword Immortal's personal belongings!

He still remembered that when he brought this thing out from Black Cliff, Xu Xiaoshou had promised to help find its owner.

And now, he seemed to have arrived at this critical moment.

"Do you know him?"

Gently stroking the scabbard, Xu Xiaoshou knew that this thing's spiritual quality was very high.

He received an unperturbed response.

Xu Xiaoshou immediately knew that the black scabbard did not know Xu Xiaoji at all.

"What's going on?"

"Could it be that my speculation is wrong?"

Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled.

He looked at Xu Xiaoji and raised the scabbard in his hand. "Do you know him?"

"No."

Xu Xiaoji also shook his head.

He felt that Xu Xiaoshou always liked to make such unrealistic jokes.

A scabbard that he obtained from god-knows-where.

How could he recognize it?

"Mocked. Passive Points, + 1."

"That's weird."

Xu Xiaoshou put away the Hidden Bitter and scabbard and scratched his head in frustration.

"That's not right!"

He suddenly realized that the Black Scabbard had been separated from Fourth Sword decades ago.

What if Xu Xiaoji was another sword spirit born from the Fourth Sword during this period of time?

With a smack of his head, Xu Xiaoshou's train of thoughts suddenly opened up.

"That's right. The Fourth Sword, how could it have such a weak sword spirit? Xu Xiaoji must have secretly been born when the Fourth Sword wasn't paying attention!"

"If that's the case..."

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his deduction had been verified once again.

According to Xu Xiaoji, he came out from the void rift in that small space.

If that small space belonged to the Fourth Sword, then that meant that there was a problem with the Fourth Sword.

“Crack?”

“Could it be that the sword body cracked and shattered?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart constricted as he thought of something again.

He hurriedly took out the bronze carving piece from the Broken Hidden Scriptures Pavilion of the Zhang Mansion from within his ring.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly recalled the scene he saw after he had deviated in his cultivation

A mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, the black sword alone remains!

“That was really the Fourth Sword?”

“So, after the body of the sword was broken, this carving piece fell off.”

Raising his eyes, Xu Xiaoshou planned to ask Xu Xiaoji if he recognized this thing.

However, the situation of the person in front of him was completely out of his expectations.

Xu Xiaoji stared at the bronze carving piece and began to tremble all over.

It was as if after lighting the highest level of the “Breathing technique”, and taking a large handful of Origin Court Pills right after. His entire body was trembling so much, he became blurry.

“Keke Keke...”

Chapter 445: If You Get Beaten up by Me

“Is there a situation?”

Xu Xiaoji’s reaction was so intense that it was out of his expectations.

This time, even the dispirited Xin Gugu and the serious student Aje couldn’t help but cast sidelong glances at him.

“Screech –”

Following an extremely strange cry, Xu Xiaoji’s blurry figure seemed as if it was about to disperse.

However, when he was close to the edge of collapse, he suddenly regained his calm.

The scene was deathly silent.

“Whoosh!”

A gust of wind blew past, and Xu Xiaoji's figure turned into a phantom and disappeared before everyone's eyes.

However, the other three people present could see his movements.

Target.

Bronze carving piece!

Xu Xiaoshou was able to react.

However, he didn't move and allowed Xu Xiaoji to grab this thing.

He really wanted to see what the weak Xu Xiaoji would become if he touched this bronze carving piece that had the terrifying power of the Monstrous Power.

A cold wind whistled past.

When Xu Xiaoji grabbed the bronze carving piece, the sword will that filled the sky spread out.

"This concept..."

Xu Xiaoshou's heart trembled.

This strange sword will seem to have completely surpassed the "Innate" and "Master" stages that ordinary people used to measure their levels.

It seemed to have formed its own faction.

Xu Xiaoji's sword will was completely unexplainable.

It was, even more, the level of the sword will that the current Xu Xiaoshou couldn't judge.

"Buzz –"

With a trembling sound, the bronze carving piece instantly demonized Xu Xiaoji.

The black devil veins instantly imprinted on his face, followed by his limbs and body.

The bronze carving piece in his hand actually turned into a black sword after a light sound.

The body of the sword was long, and the power of the Monstrous Power was imprinted on it for a moment, so the details of the sword couldn't be seen clearly anymore.

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes.

"Something's strange!"

This time, he was completely certain.

Even if Xu Xiaoji wasn't the sword spirit of the "Fourth Sword", it must have something to do with that thing.

Of course, all of this was based on the premise that the bronze carving piece had indeed fallen off the body of the “Fourth Sword”.

“So, was it really the ‘Fourth Sword’?”

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself.

However, even though he had activated his “Perception” to the extreme, he was still unable to discern the true form of the sword that the bronze carving piece had transformed into from the terrifying Monstrous Power.

The black murderous intent that filled the sky interweaved with the awe-inspiring sword will.

The poison flower and poisonous grass that had been created with great difficulty in the Yuan Mansion space was unable to withstand such a great force and directly shattered into dust.

“Roar!”

A furious roar sounded.

Xu Xiaoji seemed to have changed into a different person. He raised the sword in his hand and directly jumped and hacked at Xu Xiaoshou.

A black shadow flashed through the void, and the half-moon demonic arc suddenly flashed.

The sword that carried the Monstrous Power seemed to have the power to split mountains and seas as it slashed down on the young man.

...

“What is this?”

This unexpected change was really out of Xin Gugu’s expectations.

He couldn’t care less about his mental state.

He directly flashed in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

This guy couldn’t die.

Not to mention the scruffy-looking man’s orders, just the fact that Greedy the Cat Spirit liked the ghost beast host body, he couldn’t just sit and watch what was happening to the young man in front of him.

However, Xin Gugu’s actions were still a little slow.

There were many “people” who were faster than him.

Like a ghost, Aje appeared directly below the black demonic arc, as if he had stood in front of the two of them since ancient times.

Facing such a terrifying attack in front of him, his face remained calm as he slowly raised two fingers.

“Keng—”

The sound wave directly forced the spiritual pond water to splatter everywhere.

And that monstrous sword from Xu Xiaoji seemed to have completely lost its offensive power in front of Aje.

Two fingers.

Easily pinched!

“Ma Ma...”

Aje tilted his head.

...

The air froze.

Even the demonized Xu Xiaoji was stunned for a moment.

It was as if he had never thought that such a shocking attack of his could be easily pinched.

“Rustle!”

There was a soft sound.

The black devilish energy from the bronze carving piece flowed directly into Aje’s body through his two fingers.

The black devil veins on Xu Xiaoji’s body also disappeared.

He shook his head as if he had just regained his senses.

However, when he saw the scene in front of him, his entire face instantly turned white.

“Oh my God, what happened?”

“Brother Aje, I didn’t do it on purpose...”

The sword in Xu Xiaoji’s hand had returned to a simple bronze carving piece and he immediately retreated.

Aje was not someone who would allow himself to be trampled on.

After receiving a sword, he returned a punch.

With a bend of his two fingers, his body instantly disintegrated. When he reappeared, he was already in front of Xu Xiaoji.

“Help!”

Xu Xiaoji let out with a heart-wrenching cry.

“No.”

Xu Xiaoshou also shouted.

However, it was too late. Aje’s fist had already struck out.

“Bang!”

A muffled sound rang out. Xu Xiaoji immediately bent his body into a shrimp. He has blasted away like a cannonball and instantly disappeared into the chaotic mist.

“Zi Zi Zi...”

The sound of corrosion immediately rang out. Following that, Xu Xiaoji let out a strange cry of pain.

“Ah —”

“Uh oh —”

“Keke, help —”

Xu Xiaoji held his forehead.

This was too tragic!

What kind of courage was it that made Xu Xiaoji dare to make a move in front of Xin Gugu and Aje?

Was it the bronze carving piece?

No!

The devilish energy would only magnify the obsession in a person’s heart.

In other words, this fellow wanted to kill himself from the bottom of his heart.

“Tsk tsk...”

Xu Xiaoshou deliberately waited for a long while.

After a long while, he waited for another long while.

When the strange cries in the chaotic mist were about to die down, an incomparably thick spider web spiritual thread shot out from his hand.

“Shoo!”

In just an instant, the spiritual source that was as thick as a bucket was corroded into fine threads.

However, in just an instant, Xu Xiaoshou had already pulled Xu Xiaoji out from the catapult, saving him from the sea of suffering.

“Good fellow.”

Looking at the blurry Xu Xiaoji, Xu Xiaoshou immediately called out “good fellow”.

This fellow was really blurry now.

The power of the chaotic mist was not to be underestimated.

It directly corroded the defenseless Xu Xiaoji until he was about to melt.

It was dripping with blood, like a monster that had just been fished out of a furnace.

“You’re truly gutsy!”

Xu Xiaoshou said with a smile.

Xu Xiaoji was already speechless.

Fortunately, this fellow’s recovery ability was not inferior to Xu Xiaoshou’s. Even with such a severe injury, he was still groaning in pain as he gradually recovered.

In a moment, he regained his human form.

“Brother, I was wrong. I really didn’t do it on purpose just now.”

Xu Xiaoji was really frightened as he said with tears and blood flowing down his face.

He was scared!

Why was he still so impulsive?

That was Brother Aje!

The scene of him being beaten up like a meat bun was still vivid in his mind. Why didn’t he learn a lesson now? Why did he suddenly feel that he could do it?

“Were you conscious just now?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

Xu Xiaoji immediately shook his head.

Even if he had a little bit of consciousness, he wouldn’t dare to admit it at this moment.

“What the heck... there was a thread... uh, what I mean is, I didn’t have consciousness.”

“When I saw that thing, I couldn’t help it and be forced!”

Xu Xiaoji was being careful with his words. He didn’t dare to anger the person in front of him.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the bronze carving piece in his hand.

Yes, he didn’t see wrongly.

This guy was holding it purely with his body.

He was in a frenzy!

“Do you recognize this thing?”

“I don’t.”

Xu Xiaoji’s eyes flashed with confusion.

To be honest, he really didn’t recognize this thing.

To have such a big reaction to this, he expressed that he didn’t know why.

“You don’t know anything about it?”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered.

Xu Xiaoji was so scared that he stumbled back on the ground.

“Brother, my dear brother, I really don’t know. I won’t lie to you on purpose.”

“If I knew anything, I would have told you everything by now. There’s no need for me to lie to you.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded. “You better be.”

“It’s true...”

Tears immediately flowed out of Xu Xiaoji’s eyes.

Just what kind of terrifying devil den was this!

If he had known earlier, he wouldn’t have come out of that small space.

At the very least, he would still be able to see the void crack every day and have some hope.

At present.

Yuan Mansion.

Without Xu Xiaoshou’s permission, no one would be able to leave this place!

They had changed to two different places. After successfully escaping from the tiger’s den, they would then enter the wolf’s den!

“Ma Ma...”

Xu Xiaoji moaned in a daze. He did not realize that he had already given up.

...

“Fourth Sword...”

Xu Xiaoshou had not been very interested in this sword at first.

After all, with so many big shots fighting over it, how could he possibly succeed in obtaining the saber of the Eighth Sword Deity in the White Cave?

However, things were so unexpected.

The Cardinal Wheel, the bronze carving piece, Xu Xiaoji...

All sorts of things that were closely related to White Cave and the Fourth Sword fell into his hands one after another under his casual attitude.

“Was it unintentional?”

To be honest, under continuous stimulation.

Xu Xiaoshou indicated that he was really a little tempted by the Fourth Sword.

What if?

What if he was also the legendary chosen one and could rely on so many prerequisites to successfully obtain the “Fourth Sword”?

“No, no, no.”

Xu Xiaoshou quickly denied his own thoughts.

This world was dangerous.

Looking at his experiences along the way, he knew that he was definitely not on the path of the chosen one.

In fact, he was not even the chosen one.

Therefore, even if he could get Fourth Sword in the White Cave...

What if he came out?

That was the relic of the Eighth Sword Deity!

Who knows, when the time came, he might provoke an expert who had completely surpassed the level of the Sovereign or Cutting Path.

Even if the Sword Deity did not come, he would still be dead if a random higher void came!

And would there be a higher void who wasn't interested in the relic of the Eighth Sword Deity?

Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was not the case.

The Fourth Sword was a hot potato and whoever took it would die.

Other than those big families and forces who were qualified to send people to fight for it, any ordinary person who was interested in this thing would be brainless.

“You can stay here for now!”

After deciding on Xu Xiaoji's life and death with one word, Xu Xiaoshou was too lazy to say anything more.

He couldn't get anything out of him at all.

The valid information that he could get was all inferred from his words, actions, and external information.

Of course, according to his own speculation, Xu Xiaoji was indeed very likely to be a new sword spirit of the “Fourth Sword”.

In that case, he couldn't die yet.

It could even be said that after entering the White Cave, the person with the greatest value would probably be Xu Xiaoji.

Xu Xiaoshou stared at Xu Xiaoji and couldn't help but stroke his chin.

“When the time comes, even if I find someone to sell him off, it would still be more worth it than killing him with one sword, right?”

Xu Xiaoji’s tears immediately turned into blood flowing out of his eyes.

“Brother, brother, don’t look at me like that, I’m afraid...”

“Received Plea, Passive Points +1.”

...

“What do you plan to do?”

“Leave, or stay?”

After ending Xu Xiaoji’s speculation, Xu Xiaoshou once again came to Xin Gugu.

He did indeed have a plan for coming in this time.

Xin Gugu hesitated for a moment.

“If there’s really nothing else on your side, I might have to leave first.”

“After all, I have a mission to complete this time.”

“You know, Jiao Tangtang is waiting for me.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

Of course, he knew about this.

“I can call Jiao Tangtang... I mean, a communication jade scroll. That won’t be a problem.”

“And if your goal is to enter the White Cave, maybe you don’t have to leave so early.”

“We can hide people inside the Yuan Mansion.”

“If not, I still have sixteen White Cave quota. I can give you any one of them and give you one as a bonus.”

“What do you mean?”

Xu Xiaoshou had a harmless smile on his face. “Instead of struggling and thinking about sneaking in, why don’t you call Jiao Tangtang over? I’ll bring you guys in.”

Xin Gugu’s face darkened.

How could he not know what Xu Xiaoshou was thinking?

This guy was a Sovereign level fighter, and he was addicted to ordering people around!

He didn’t have enough, yet he still wanted Jiao Tangtang to come over to play?

“She probably won’t be able to come.”

“She has our own internal channels. She will enter the White Cave.”

“On the contrary, now that she is in the Eighth Palace, Jiao Tangtang will definitely be targeted by the Red Coat. Even if there is no evidence, once she suddenly appears beside you. In the end, if we still want to enter the White Cave together, you will be in danger instead.”

Xin Gugu was serious.

He could not joke about the matter regarding the Red Coat.

The Xu Yue Grey Palace had its own channels, but they were also filled with danger.

And his mission was to protect Xu Xiaoshou’s safety. How could he bring danger to this fellow?

“If that’s the case, then it’s a pity.”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

But he didn’t have much hope.

After having such a way out, he asked again, “What about you? You shouldn’t have much to do with me, right? Follow me, we’ll conquer White Cave and kill those guys together.”

“Cursed, Passive Points +1.”

That was your ultimate goal, right?!

“I’m afraid I can’t...”

“A man shouldn’t say no, you can do it!”

Xu Xiaoshou patted Xin Gugu’s shoulder and said firmly, “You weren’t discovered by Red Coat. On the contrary, with the evidence from the Night Guardian, it might be safer for you to stay by my side.”

“On the contrary, if you suddenly appeared by Jiao Tangtang’s side at this moment, I think that unless the Night Guardian was kicked in the head by a donkey, he would definitely suspect you again.”

“Your appearance will only bring trouble to Jiao Tangtang.”

“Following me is the best plan!”

Xin Gugu was stunned.

Why were these words so familiar?

Weren’t these the same words that he used to reject Xu Xiaoshou’s attempt to persuade another Jiao Tangtang?

He suddenly had a headache.

Xu Xiaoshou’s words were too reasonable.

This was something that he had never thought of.

According to what he said, it seemed that it was really the best choice to stay by his side.

However...

He kept feeling that something was wrong?

Had he been tricked again?

Why did he feel that being Xu Xiaoshou's bodyguard was the best of both worlds?

What about me!

Who had considered my feelings?

So, in the end, everything had to be borne by me, Xin Gugu?

"I can stay by your side."

Xin Gugu let out a long breath and said helplessly, "But not for long. When we enter the White Cave, you have to let me out."

Xu Xiaoshou let out a sigh of relief and nodded vigorously. "I know, I understand. You have a mission."

Xin Gugu's face stiffened.

Agreed?

Xu Xiaoshou was so easy to talk to?

There must be a trap!

"Don't tell me you're only planning to let me out when we encounter danger in the White Cave?" he questioned.

"How can that be?"

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes. "Do I look like this kind of person?"

"No."

Xin Gugu snorted coldly. "But you are!"

"Don't worry!"

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. "I will definitely let you go. But when we enter the White Cave, you might not be willing to leave my side."

"Of course, I don't like to force others."

"To leave or stay, you can do whatever you want."

"Hehe."

Xin Gugu rolled his eyes so hard that he almost couldn't unroll.

I believe you!

Leave?

I can't wait to leave right now!

Who would want to stay by your side?

It was a little exciting, but his little heart couldn't take it.

He had never met a Red Coat, but because of him, he almost fell head-on.

If he continued, wouldn't he be a goner?

...

"So you're not leaving now, right?"

Xu Xiaoshou's expression changed.

"What do you want to do?"

Xin Gugu subconsciously took a step back.

"I have an idea..."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at his alert expression and smiled.

"Don't worry, it's not against you. I just want to help you train."

"Help me to train?" Xin Gugu raised his eyebrows.

"I don't need it."

He rejected directly.

As long as it was something that Xu Xiaoshou said, it wouldn't be anything good.

Train what?

How to train?

No need to ask.

Asking meant that he didn't want to know!

"Why are you doing this?"

Xu Xiaoshou was displeased. "This is a great opportunity! It's not easy for the two of us brothers to live together. If we don't do anything, how can we live up to this short period of time together?"

Xin Gugu subconsciously tightened his butt.

"What are you trying to do?"

"Hehe."

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his hands. "It's like this. I have a plan. You saw it the other day. I can transform into a golden giant."

Xin Gugu frowned. "I remember it a little."

“But I’m still not familiar with this spiritual technique. I can’t completely control it,” Xu Xiaoshou continued.

“You mean, you want me to stay here and help you beat the golden giant until you can control it?”

Xin Gugu immediately understood.

This guy really didn’t want to leave behind any resources!

Can’t you allow me to rest here for a while?

My current mental state isn’t very good either!

“You have Brother Aje.”

Xin Gugu pointed at Aje.

“Ma Ma?”

Aje tilted his head, and his tone became doubtful.

Xu Xiaoshou immediately pursed his lips. “That guy? That guy didn’t hit me lightly. I’m afraid I’ll be slapped to death by him.”

“You’re very nice, gentle, and you know your limits. I like you a lot.”

“Of course, the prerequisite is that you don’t transform.”

Xin Gugu’s eyes turned white.

He looked at the sky.

Only then did he realize that there was no sky in the Yuan Mansion space.

Darn it...

Was he going to be squeezed again?

“Come on!”

It was just a mere spiritual technique.

Even if he became a giant, with his cultivation level of the Sovereign, he still couldn’t take it down?

Did he really think that he could be invincible in the world just because he was at the Origin Court?

There was still a Master between us!

Of course, Xin Gugu was not careless.

After all, he knew that this young man’s battle strength could not be measured by ordinary cultivation.

“You...”

Xu Xiaoshou picked up the bronze carving piece and paused for a moment before saying, “When the time comes, if you are beaten up by me, you must know that I am unconscious.”

“You must not activate your ghost beast form!”

Xin Gugu sneered.

“I won’t.”

Xu Xiaoshou was still a little worried.

“No, you’d better swear an oath. I’m afraid that you’ll be impulsive.”

Xin Gugu was so angry that he was amused.

Darn Xu Xiaoshou, you’re really conceited!

To you, why would I need to activate my ghost beast form?

“What oath? If you want to fight, then fight. Why are you talking so much nonsense? If you’re really afraid that I’ll use my ghost beast form to kill you, then hurry up and control that lousy spiritual technique of yours.”

“There are so many tricks up your sleeve...”

“Stupid and annoying!”

Xu Xiaoshou understood that Xin Gugu had misunderstood.

“It’s not killing me.”

“What I mean is that if I lost control and you can’t hold on anymore, just ask Aje to help me calm down.”

“If you also activate your berserk state, I’m afraid that when the time comes, you won’t be the one to kill me, and I won’t be the one to kill you.”

“It might also be possible that two more corpses would appear here.”

Xin Gugu was stunned.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at Aje.

“This...”

He suddenly felt a toothache.

That was so logical.

If he really lost control, Aje would hit him with one palm and send his head flying?

“Don’t worry, I know what to do.”

“It’s good that you know what to do.”

Xu Xiaoshou weighed the bronze carving piece.

Without saying anything, he withdrew her spiritual source and grabbed it.

...

“Roar!”

With a furious roar, the Berserk Giant appeared again.

Xin Gugu was directly sent flying when that roar was sounded.

The clothes that were instantly torn apart left him completely dumbfounded.

“Is that the golden giant?”

At that time, he was also out of control, so Xin Gugu did not have many memories.

The Berserk Giant appeared once again. The energy fluctuations that he observed while he was awake were simply breathtaking.

“What is that?”

Xin Gugu barely managed to stabilize his body in the void to prevent himself from being blasted into the chaotic mist.

When he focused his gaze again, he saw that the Berserk Giant’s body was releasing some golden light spots.

“Sou!”

A whooshing sound appeared.

His face was instantly covered by the golden light.

Xin Gugu was shocked.

“With such a size, it could move so swiftly?”

He did not dare to be careless.

He directly loosened his Golden Staff slightly.

“Blood Sea...”

“Bang!”

An explosion sounded, and the void mist surged.

The Berserk Giant swept his palm over, and Xin Gugu’s entire body directly collapsed into the chaotic mist.

“What the heck...”

Xin Gugu’s state of mind exploded.

He subconsciously became bloodthirsty, wanting to transform into a ghost beast of the same size.

But at that time, Xu Xiaoshou’s exhortation suddenly surged into his mind.

“This guy is doing it on purpose, right? He wants me to get beaten up!” Xin Gugu gritted his teeth.

But it had to be said that Xu Xiaoshou's words still had some sense.

If Aje were to watch...

Forget it!

He barely used his blood energy to cover himself and tried his best to shield himself from the damage of the chaotic mist.

Xin Gugu's body, which had been thrown away, stopped in the mist. He wanted to rush out and teach Xu Xiaoshou a lesson.

Suddenly.

The sudden appearance of the golden light blinded his eyes again.

Xin Gugu was stunned.

Darn it!

You even charged in?

"Bang!"

"Cursed, Passive Points +1."

Chapter 446: Elder Sang's Second Letter

The sun rises nine days in the morning, and the morning sun opens new dawn.

Tiansang Spirit Palace.

In the Council Hall.

Different from the quiet and peaceful dawn, the people sitting in the hall all had solemn expressions on their faces as they waited solemnly.

"Is Xu Xiaoshou still not back yet?"

Ye Xiaotian looked at Qiao Qianzhi, who was sitting at the side seat. His fingers lightly tapped on the table, and his little feet unconsciously swung in the air on the chair.

"Not yet." Qiao Qianzhi shook his head.

.

"But Elder Sang said that he should be able to rush over before the battle."

"I heard that this guy even went to the banquet room of the City Lord Mansion to attend the banquet."

"And then, he even got 18 White Cave quota."

Ye Xiaotian's expression froze.

He was about to continue speaking, but he suddenly felt as if he was choked. He could not get the words out of his mouth.

“Eighteen?”

The ten young men and women below were also shocked to the point of speaking.

Rao Yinyin’s beautiful eyes looked over and her expression was a little surprised.

How long had it been since they last met? The fellow who had mistakenly barged into her Spiritual Site and peered at her bathing had actually grown to such an extent.

“Eighteen quotas?”

A wild-looking man with a tall figure stood up and said with a teasing smile, “Then this Xu Xiaoshou should be one of the two great leaders in the Dean’s heart, right?”

“I haven’t been back for so long. I really didn’t know that such a person had appeared in the Inner Yard.”

No one thought that the people attending the City Lord Mansion banquet dinner were low-class.

On the contrary, when the White Cave opened, all the people who had gone there must have been the strong ones.

Xu Xiaoshou was able to stand out among the young people to such an extent. He must have extraordinary strength.

The great hall was silent for a while.

No one seemed to want to continue the man’s words.

He was not embarrassed and continued to say with a smile, “What about that fellow Zhang Xinxiong? I thought that he would be one of the two leaders this time. How come there’s no sign of him here?”

As he spoke, the man swept his gaze around, but still, no one said anything.

There were thirty-three people in the Inner Yard. All of them were proud sons of heaven and were quite powerful.

However, under this guy’s gaze, all of them actually lowered their heads.

The only one who still didn’t lower his head.

Zhou Tianshen!

Zhou Tianshen really didn’t expect that this time, the Inner Yard would have its own share of the selection of the people who entered the White Cave.

It seemed that the Tiansang Spirit Palace had divided the ten spots into two teams.

One team was led by Rao Yinyin’s thirty-three veteran members.

The other team leader was still unknown, but for the first time, the members of the team were given to the rookies who had just entered the Inner Yard.

And this rookie was actually relatively speaking, the thirty-three rookies who had just entered the Inner Yard.

As for how he could become one of the ten rookies without even obtaining the title of thirty-three from the Inner Yard, Zhou Tianshen expressed that he was also very confused.

“Zhang Xinxiong is dead.”

Facing the gaze that was staring at him, Zhou Tianshen scratched his head. “Xu Xiaoshou killed him.”

“Oh?”

The man finally could not help but raise his eyebrows.

Xu Xiaoshou again?

“It hasn’t been two years, right? Is there really such a person in the Inner Yard?” He asked doubtfully.

“Tan Ji, sit down.”

Rao Yinyin knocked on the table, indicating for this guy to pay attention to the rules. Then she continued, “It’s not the Inner Yard. Xu Xiaoshou is still an Outer Yard Disciple.”

What the heck?

An Outer Yard Disciple?

For the first time, Tan Ji developed a strong interest in a fellow he had never met before.

“Has the Spirit Palace gone mad? Such talent is still placed in the Outer Yard. No matter what, they have to make an exception and recruit him!”

“He killed Zhang Xinxiong and even obtained 18 White Cave quotas. Doesn’t this prove his strength?”

Tan Ji said as he looked at Ye Xiaotian.

His lips twitched and he suddenly paused. He turned to Qiao Qianzhi and said, “I guess it’s not those old farts who are playing tricks again, right?”

“It’s fine that they played tricks on me back then, but why are they still doing it now?”

“Seriously, can’t all of you be a little more opinionated? Why are you so easily manipulated by others?”

Ye Xiaotian’s face turned black.

Qiao Qianzhi was even more troubled.

As for the thirty-three old-timers in the great hall, the more they listened, the more their hearts palpitated.

As expected of Tan Ji.

This fellow was still so fierce even after not seeing him for two years!

To directly rebuke him in front of the Dean?

Zhou Tianshen's eyes immediately widened.

"Who is this fellow?"

"Isn't he afraid of death?"

In all the time he had been in the Inner Yard, it seemed that he had never seen such a fierce person before?

Dong dong!

"Tan Ji, sit down!"

Qiao Qianzhi knocked on the table twice and said, "Why are you spouting so much nonsense? It's already good enough that you're allowed to attend the meeting. Can't you just shut up?"

Tan Ji smoothed the hair on his forehead, his thick eyebrows and big eyes looking even more boorish.

He burst into laughter and said, "You've already allowed me to attend the meeting and yet you don't allow me to have the right to speak?"

"Sit down."

Ye Xiaotian said indifferently.

"Oh."

Tan Ji immediately sat down.

"Pfft!"

Rao Yinyin burst out laughing beside him.

"Aren't you rigid?"

"Why didn't you tell the Dean directly?"

"You've been out for two years, yet your edges and corners have been smoothed out? Have you become obedient?"

Tan Ji's expression froze.

"Shut up!"

"Hur, little brother."

Rao Yinyin didn't seem to mind as she shook her head and smiled.

Seeing that the situation had finally calmed down, Ye Xiaotian asked, "Su Qianqian isn't coming over either?"

"Yes."

This time around, Rao Yinyin didn't say anything as she interjected, "The Dean is well aware of the Su family's situation."

“That lass, Qianqian, has to go back and lead the team. This time, she probably won’t be able to make it.”

“But once she’s in the White Cave, I believe that all parties will be able to help each other.”

Ye Xiaotian nodded his head lightly.

His guess was basically the same.

But since Su Qianqian and Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t make it, could it be that Tan Ji would have to lead the team?

“This...”

Thinking back to the bloody storm that this fellow had stirred up in the Inner Yard two years ago, Ye Xiaotian was actually resisting.

But now, it seemed that there was no other way?

“Elder Sang said that Xu Xiaoshou should return before the battle.”

Qiao Qianzhi knew what he was thinking, so he whispered again.

“There’s no time.”

Instead, Ye Xiaotian shook his head and said solemnly, “The situation in the White Cave has already exceeded expectations.”

“I don’t know what the Red Coat is doing either. It’s clearly a training ground, but this time, it has the most direct intention of opening up to the outside world.”

“Therefore, everyone needs to be mentally prepared in advance.”

“In this battle, as long as you enter, there won’t be any rules to speak of. It’s even more impossible to say that someone will secretly protect you.”

“Therefore, no matter how powerful the family behind you is, once you enter the White Cave, this time, you will be facing life and death.”

“For those who want to withdraw, you may raise your hands.”

Tan Ji’s eyes immediately lit up.

No rules?

Wouldn’t that be the best rule?

“Dean, you must be joking!”

“How can the cultivators of our generation be cowards? If we don’t even dare to face life and death directly, how can we progress further in the future?”

“Shut up,” Ye Xiaotian said.

“Oh.”

Zhou Tianshen almost couldn't help but burst out laughing.

However, he forced himself to hold it in.

It was obvious that Tan Ji had been dealt with by the Dean before.

He was indeed very curious about the process.

However, to be able to reach a level where the Dean could make a move on him, this fellow's strength must be equally astonishing.

And with this fellow's personality, it was likely that he was a straightforward person. It was even more likely that he was an extreme warmonger.

Zhou Tianshen was not stupid. He knew that if he laughed out loud at this moment, he would be in trouble.

"What are you laughing at!"

However, even though he was holding it in, Tan Ji still shot his gaze over at the first moment.

This time, Zhou Tianshen felt a solid pressure pressing down on him.

His body swayed on the chair. Caught off guard, he almost fell on the spot.

"Ha!"

Tan Ji sneered. "You wanted to laugh, but you didn't dare to. Do you think weak trash like you deserve to go to the White Cave?"

"You!"

Zhou Tianshen's eyes turned red, and he immediately stood up.

With a swing of his arm, he touched the golden domineering blade on his back.

"Yo, you're not bad, Kid. You actually dare to touch the blade?"

Tan Ji wasn't afraid at all. It seemed like he was about to start a fight, but he directly swung his head.

"Dean, he wants to kill me."

What!

What did I do?

What do you mean by I want to kill you?

Weren't you the one who made the first move?

This time, his words were suddenly thwarted. He could actually sense Xu Xiaoshou's shadow from Tan Ji.

"This fellow... no, I want to ask Xu Xiaoshou to come over and treat him!"

"Silence!"

Ye Xiaotian was getting impatient.

“If you keep talking nonsense, both of you, get the hell out of here!”

“Okay.”

“Okay.”

Two more obedient babies appeared at the bottom.

Ye Xiaotian waved his hand, and a screen of light appeared in the void.

Everyone looked up.

On the screen, there was a vast expanse of desolation.

In the vast sky, countless black cracks in the void flickered, as if the space was about to collapse at any second.

“All of you have seen it. This is the current situation in the Eighth Palace.”

“The White Cave is about to open. Based on my understanding of the Heaven and Earth space, in less than a day, the extradimensional space will directly open.”

“Therefore, there is no time to wait.”

Ye Xiaotian’s tone was solemn. He patted the table and said, “Rao Yinyin will lead a team, Tan Ji will lead a team. Set off immediately!”

Qiao Qianzhi was shocked.

They were going to let Tan Ji lead the team?

Wouldn’t that be sending these little lambs to their deaths?

“No...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Ye Xiaotian had already turned his head. “Elder Qiao, go and tell Elder Xiao to take charge of escorting them. Let’s go now.”

“I...”

“Okay.”

Qiao Qianzhi was powerless.

He was indeed cold-hearted but kind-hearted. He placed great importance on the lives of these little fellows.

However, the White Cave trial was not a good job, to begin with.

Since that was the case, life and death were determined by fate.

Perhaps with Tan Ji leading them, they would be able to experience the cruelty of life in advance. That was also quite good.

The smile on Tan Ji's lips finally could not be suppressed and bloomed.

Leader!

This was his dream for many years.

He had originally wanted to assassinate Zhang Xinxiong. He did not expect that someone would actually make a move for him in advance when he returned this time.

Xu Xiaoshou was such a good person!

"Tan Ji!"

Everyone stood up, and Ye Xiaotian spoke again.

"Huh?"

Tan Ji turned around.

"Team Leader, if Xu Xiaoshou returns, you will automatically step down as the vice-leader and obey all his orders!"

Tan Ji was stunned when he heard this.

"What kind of joke is this?"

"There are thirty-three people in my old Inner Yard, and they listen to the orders of an Outer Yard Disciple?"

Ye Xiaotian sneered. "Listen to my orders, or you can withdraw."

"Oh."

Tan Ji immediately became listless.

Darn it.

Xu Xiaoshou, right?

Just you wait!

As expected, when he came back, he still had to kill someone to celebrate!

1

"Let's go!"

"Yes!"

...

The thatched cottage.

"Creak"

Qiao Qianzhi pushed the door open and entered. As expected, Ye Xiaotian was already sitting inside.

“Is Elder Sang still not back yet?”

He sat down and poured himself a glass of wine.

“Yes.”

Ye Xiaotian frowned, his gaze seemingly piercing through the void.

“A White Cave, all sides are moving.”

“This time, I reckon it won’t be that simple.”

Qiao Qianzhi rolled his eyes. “Then why did you send those little fellows in? Aren’t you sending them to their deaths?”

Ye Xiaotian turned around.

“Elder Sang is right. Opportunities always come with danger. If we don’t put our lives on the line, how can we reap the greatest rewards?”

“That’s true.”

Qiao Qianzhi downed the wine in one gulp and said, “So be it. Those who can survive are the elites. We have indeed been living too comfortably all these years.”

Ye Xiaotian did not say anything, and the scene fell silent for a moment.

Qiao Qianzhi poured him a glass of wine. After a long while, he asked, “I heard that Gou Wuyue seems to be here as well?”

“Yes.”

“What is his goal? Fourth Sword?”

“Not necessarily.”

Ye Xiaotian’s brows furrowed again. This was where he felt the most uncomfortable.

“If it was Fourth Sword, that would be fine. But if this guy moved, how could the White-clothed behind him not move?”

Qiao Qianzhi was delighted. “Isn’t that good? Those ‘Saint Servants’ should have been sent to Heaven Prison a long time ago.”

“This time, the Red Coat and the White-clothed might work together. How many years has it been since we’ve seen such a scene?”

“Let’s catch them all in one go!”

“I heard that the people from Xu Yue Grey Palace have also made a move!”

“Where’s Elder Sang?” Ye Xiaotian suddenly looked at him and interrupted him.

Qiao Qianzhi was stunned and a little absent-minded.

“He...”

“There’s already a problem with him leaving at this time.”

Ye Xiaotian sighed. “He looks calm on the surface, but he still can’t let go in his heart. Ha!”

Qiao Qianzhi pursed his lips, picked up the wine pot, and downed the wine.

“Gou Wuyue...”

“Can you beat him?” he asked.

Ye Xiaotian was amused.

“Even if you can’t beat him, you have to fight him. Do you really think that this guy will be able to endure it with his temper?”

“It’s already good enough that he didn’t challenge the Holy Divine Palace back then.”

Qiao Qianzhi nodded upon hearing that.

“Yeah, back then...”

“Sigh, the death of the Eighth Sword Deity was indeed very unjust.”

Saying that he patted Ye Xiaotian on the shoulder and stood up immediately.

“You are going to be busy!”

“Yeah, I’m going to be busy.”

Ye Xiaotian clenched his fists.

He did not know how many years it had been since he had a good fight.

“Oh, right.”

Qiao Qianzhi, who was about to leave, suddenly turned around and took out a letter from his pocket.

“Elder Sang gave it to Xu Xiaoshou. You can leave it here!”

“I’ll continue to remove Aje’s seal. I don’t think I’ll be able to free myself for a while.”

Ye Xiaotian picked up the envelope.

“Alright.”

He hesitated for a moment before tearing it open.

Qiao Qianzhi was taken aback and said, “This... this isn’t very good, is it?”

“You don’t want to see?” Ye Xiaotian asked.

“Since I’ve already torn it...”

The two of them gathered their heads together and flipped open the letter.

The content of the letter was very simple.

“White Cave has no rules.”

1

Six words.

Two black faces.

Qiao Qianzhi said, “Is Elder Sang crazy? There are no rules in the White Cave? Could it be that he wants to let Xu Xiaoshou blow up the place?”

“Maybe it’s he did have such thoughts...”

Ye Xiaotian hesitated, but could he blow up the White Cave?

He suddenly shivered.

It seemed that he had the same thoughts when he entered the Tianxuan Gate?

At that time, Xu Xiaoshou was only in the Acquired realm.

From the surface, it was indeed true. Who would have thought that this guy could take away several treasures of suppressing barrier?

Even Aje was dug out by him.

“But the White Cave shouldn’t be that bad!”

“That’s an entire extradimensional space!”

Qiao Qianzhi fell silent.

After a long time, he sighed faintly and said, “Have you forgotten where Elder Sang got his Infernal Original Seed?”

Ye Xiaotian’s pupils constricted.

Only then did he remember that other than the destructive power he possessed previously, Xu Xiaoshou was also Elder Sang’s personal disciple!

His Infernal Heavens alchemy technique was of the same lineage.

“Change!”

Ye Xiaotian clenched his fists. For a moment, he was actually a little nervous.

“Do you copy, or do I copy?”

Qiao Qianzhi’s heart was also beating wildly. “Let me do it. Your handwriting isn’t good.”

He threw the brush aside.

“Then you do it!”

Qiao Qianzhi held the brush and dipped it in ink. He suddenly paused.

“What are you going to write?”

“Say it?”

“Let me think.”

The scene fell silent for a moment.

After a long while, the two of them looked at each other at the same time.

“It can’t be that serious, right?”

“For the sake of Xu Xiaoshou, you’re going to change the content of the letter?” Ye Xiaotian said hesitantly as he felt embarrassed.

“I don’t think it’s worth it...”

Qiao Qianzhi also looked a little flustered.

Who would have thought that the two big shots of Tiansang Spirit Palace would be so nervous because of an unknown matter that an Outer Yard Disciple might start a fight?

But...

“Why don’t you just write ‘Mind your manners.’?”

Qiao Qianzhi swallowed his saliva.

He said awkwardly.

“Not good. It doesn’t sound like Elder Sang’s style of speaking. Will it arouse suspicion easily?”

Qiao Qianzhi’s face darkened. “Are you crazy, or am I crazy? How could he expect the two of us to change the letter’s content?”

“That’s true.”

Ye Xiaotian thought for a moment. “Then... take it easy?”

“Take it easy?”

“Yes.”

Qiao Qianzhi hesitated for a moment before raising his head. “Elder Sang left a letter just to write these three insignificant words?”

“There are no rules in the White Cave. Isn’t that nonsense as well?”

Ye Xiaotian slammed the table. “Hurry up and write!”

“Alright...”

Qiao Qianzhi dipped in ink again and wrote three large words on the new letter paper.

“Take it easy.”

“That’s ugly.” Ye Xiaotian sighed in disgust.

“It’s not like my handwriting is ugly.”

Qiao Qianzhi rolled his eyes. “Elder Sang’s handwriting is like that. His handwriting is just like his personality. Don’t you know that?”

“You’re right.”

Ye Xiaotian took a step back and looked Qiao Qianzhi up and down.

“His words are just like his personality.”

...

Tiansang City.

Abundant Spiritual Inn.

“Pa!”

The blurry spiritual source rose in Mu Zixi’s hand shattered once again. She was speechless as she used her little feet to push against the mattress.

“That darned Xu Xiaoshou. Why hasn’t there been any movement for three days?”

“Why haven’t you come over and teach me?”

“Hmph!”

After being silent for a while and waiting for the anger in her heart to dissipate, she began to ponder.

“Something’s not right. How could Xu Xiaoshou spend three days so quietly?”

“Has his personality changed?”

“Or could it be that he secretly went out to play without me?”

Mu Zixi rolled her eyes and jumped up. She wanted to go to the room next door to take a look.

Suddenly, her figure stopped.

“Why don’t I use the one that I recently awakened?”

Her face suddenly turned red.

Mu Zixi pulled her ponytail, gritted her teeth, and nodded.

“God Devil Eyes, open!”

She closed her eyes and opened them.

Instantly, black and white mist rose from her eyes.

The pair of eyes that belonged to humans instantly turned into strange eyes. The yin-yang fish circled around it, looking very strange.

The walls and enchantments of the room were broken through in an instant.

Mu Zixi easily saw the room next door...

There was no one!

“As expected.”

“I knew it.”

The little girl was so angry that she stomped her feet. Once she closed her eyes, the God Devil Eyes were closed.

Her weak body softened and she forced herself to be alert. Only then did she plan to go out and look for Xu Xiaoshou.

“Where are you going?”

Just as she walked to the door, she heard a “Dong Dong Dong” sound coming from outside.

“Who?”

She opened the door.

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

That pale and powerless face scared Mu Zixi so much that she jumped back.

Xu Xiaoshou was also scared.

“What, am I a ghost? Why am I so scared?”

Mu Zixi’s eyes widened. “Weren’t you in the room?”

“How do you know?”

“Uh...”

The little girl’s eyes rolled. “Nothing. Why are you looking for me?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at her strangely.

Ever since she swallowed the Source of the World, this girl’s changes were getting bigger and bigger. Er, it should be said that she was getting smaller and smaller.

It was too obvious!

Reverse growth?

“Since you have absorbed that life energy. Take it easy. If you continue to absorb it, you’ll become an infant.”

Xu Xiaoshou reminded her.

Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes.

“Upper Spiritual Level?”

Mu Zixi had actually broken through to the Upper Spiritual Level?

My God, who on Earth is cheating?

You little girl, how did your realm jump faster than mine?

Mu Zixi was stunned when she heard that.

She immediately probed her energy reserve.

“Sigh, it’s true.”

Her small face instantly became excited. Mu Zixi said happily, “How did I break through to the Upper Spiritual Level? I didn’t even feel it.”

Weird!

This was too weird!

Even if she had swallowed the “Source of the World”, this girl should have stopped because she didn’t have enough comprehension of the Way of the Heavens!

Why was there no bottleneck at all? How could she suddenly become an Upper Spirit just like that?

This was weird.

“Are you human?” Xu Xiaoshou asked immediately.

“Cursed, Passive Points +1.”

Mu Zixi was immediately unhappy.

What was she saying?

How could anyone ask her “Are you human?” the moment they met?

“Xu Xiaoshou, what do you mean?” She put her hands on her waist angrily.

“Say ‘yes’, I’ll verify it.”

Xu Xiaoshou pressed her head down.

“Ah!”

Mu Zixi instantly punched and kicked. Unfortunately, Xu Xiaoshou had already expected this and bent her back.

She couldn’t hit him

“Say it quickly.”

“I won’t!”

“I’m not asking you to say ‘no’. If you’re a human, you have to admit it!”

“Why should I answer such a question? I’m not stupid.”

“Deceived, Passive Points +1.”

2

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned, and the next second, he burst out laughing.

“You’re not a human,” he said happily.

1

Mu Zixi was mad with anger.

“I am!”

“Cursed, Passive Points +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the message board for a long time before he heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, it was only a curse and she didn’t lie.

His little junior sister was really a human.

Xu Xiaoshou expressed that sometimes, his little heart really couldn’t withstand the truth that was said in a joking tone.

It was too scary.

Fortunately, his junior sister had always been very capable.

If she was a human, it would be easy to handle...

“Let’s go!” He let go of her hand.

“Where are we going?”

“Home.”

“Home?” Mu Zixi was startled. “Back to the manor?”

“The Spirit Palace!” Xu Xiaoshou patted her head. “Why are we still going back to the manor now? Have you forgotten what Elder Sang said? If we’re done playing, we’ll definitely go back.”

“I’m not done playing...”

“Oh, then you can continue to play. I’ll go back first.”

“Hey, wait for me!”

Mu Zixi hurriedly followed.

“Tell me honestly. Where have you been for the past three days?” She grabbed Xu Xiaoshou’s clothes and asked.

“Three days...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s lips curled and he didn’t even turn his head.

“I went to beat someone up.”

“I even practiced a spiritual technique along the way.”

Mu Zixi’s eyes lit up. Xu Xiaoshou’s words weren’t reliable. Xu Xiaoshou’s spiritual technique was very fun!

“What spiritual technique?”

“Teach me!”

“Teach you? You can’t learn this,” Xu Xiaoshou said with a smile.

“Why? I’m very serious. I’m almost done with that rose. I can learn the next one.”

“You really can’t learn it. Without that foundation, no one can learn it.”

“Foundation?” Mu Zixi’s footsteps paused. “What foundation?”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled mysteriously. “This is a spiritual technique that can be enlarged. You need to have a very strong foundation.”

Enlarged?

Mu Zixi was stunned, and then her expression completely darkened.

“Xu Xiaoshou, what do you mean?”

“I don’t have a foundation?”

“Hehe.” Xu Xiaoshou’s footsteps quickly retreated. “Isn’t that obvious!”

“Cursed, Passive Points, +1, +1, +1, +1...”

#### **Chapter 447: Aje’s Secret**

“We’re here.”

A man and a woman stopped in front of a Spirit Palace filled with spiritual energy.

They rushed to the Tiansang Spirit Palace without stopping because Xu Xiaoshou also felt that the White Cave would be opened soon.

Strictly speaking, Xu Xiaoshou had failed the Elixir Master test in Tiansang City.

He only received one 10 Grade Alchemist Badge.

Even if he wanted to prove his strength at the banquet, he had been banned because of President Shi Ti's cowardice and lost this opportunity.

"What a pity."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed softly.

But on another level, he felt that his other goals had indeed been achieved.

Not only did he rely on himself to get a White Cave quota, but he had also even obtained relevant information about the White Cave in advance.

Even the "Cardinal Wheel" and Xu Xiaoji were inexplicably automatically sent to his Yuan Mansion.

Unbelievable!

"Go in. Go to the Spiritual Library Division to look for Elder Sang first."

Xu Xiaoshou was worn out from travel, but he did not dare to go to rest immediately.

Elder Sang's words were still fresh in his memory.

He did not dare to forget the instructions that he had to return before the White Cave opened.

After all, Elder Sang wasn't a kind person. If anything happened to him, he might even treat him like lard and light him up.

Mu Zixi nodded and followed Xu Xiaoshou's footsteps.

...

Spiritual Library Division.

The familiar bathtub was still there, and the medicine bottles on the pill cabinet were still scattered. He was the only one who wasn't there.

"He's not here?"

Xu Xiaoshou was slightly surprised.

Since Elder Sang was not here, he did not know where to find him.

"Letter?"

Mu Zixi was wandering around with dark circles under her eyes. Suddenly, she saw a letter on the pill cabinet, her mind could not help but be shaken.

"To Xiaoshou."

Seeing the words at the bottom, the little girl's face stiffened. Her small hands immediately covered it, and she wanted to pick up the envelope.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was one step faster than her and snatched it away.

"I want to read it too." Mu Zixi's pretty face raised.

“Perhaps that old man had some secret for me. I’ll let you read it after I’m done.”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed mischievously.

He knew that Elder Sang would never do meaningless things.

Since he left this letter, it was very likely that he had temporarily left the Spirit Palace.

Otherwise, he could have just said it to his face?

Why did he leave a letter?

And that darned old man seemed to be hiding something.

Sometimes, some secrets might not be of great benefit to those who knew about them. It might even be the opposite result.

Little Junior Sister...

Hmm, I’ll just be a fool for now!

“Hmph!”

Mu Zixi stomped her feet in anger. She immediately perked up and continued to look for the letter that Elder Sang had left for her.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at it and opened the envelope.

The twisted and ugly earthworm-like words were displayed abstractly.

“I’ve left. I won’t be back for a while. It wouldn’t matter if you don’t know the reason.”

This was the first sentence.

After Xu Xiaoshou finished reading, he clicked his tongue.

It was good to leave!

It would be best if he never came back.

As for the reason, who cared about that!

Goodbye, sir.

He continued reading.

“White Cave has reserved a spot for you. Remember to go. The ‘Advanced Infernal Fire Seed’ that you need for cultivation is obtained from there.”

Advanced Infernal Fire Seed?

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He then remembered that Elder Sang had indeed given him two jade scrolls before he left for Tiansang City.

They were the “Infernal Heavenly Flames – White Flames” and the “Dragon Melting Realm”.

The prerequisite for cultivating the two was the “Infernal Fire Seed”, which was of a higher level than the “Advanced Infernal Fire Seed”.

“‘White Flames’, ‘Dragon Melting Realm’...”

Xu Xiaoshou recalled the move that Elder Sang used to trap the Masked Man.

This seemed to be the first time he saw Elder Sang actually fight.

Now that he thought about it, if he succeeded in practicing the “Dragon Melting Realm”, he might even be able to burn the Sovereign’s bounded domain.

“Terrifying!”

At that time, he had never fought the Sovereign, so Xu Xiaoshou didn’t know the general concept, so he didn’t know how precious the spiritual technique in his hand was.

But now, his “Cooking Expert” and “Eternal Vitality” had both reached the Master stage.

In addition, the “Advanced Infernal Fire Seed” might also be able to give him some passive points...

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated.

It hurt, indeed it hurt a little.

But success, how could it be achieved in one go?

In addition, after trying the “Berserk Giant”, “Exploding Posture”, and the benefits of “take the easy way out”.

Xu Xiaoshou wished that he could awaken all of his passive skills.

Right now, after leaving the City Lord Mansion, the only thing that he could obtain a large number of passive points at the moment might still be the same old path...

“Being abused?”

Xu Xiaoshou scratched his fingernails and hesitated.

“It’s not that I can’t...”

“We’ll see!”

Putting these down, he continued to read.

“If you can take the ‘Fourth Sword’, just do it. Don’t worry about what happens after you take it out.”

“As for not being able to take it out, that’s fine. But remember, this sword must never fall into the hands of White-clothed!”

White-clothed...

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes.

Why wasn't it Red Coat?

Was it written wrongly?

Or did Elder Sang have a grudge against White-clothed?

Or was it that he didn't get along with the Holy Divine Palace?

The letter did not mention the reason, so Xu Xiaoshou could not guess.

However, the sentence "If you can take the 'Fourth Sword', just do it" made Xu Xiaoshou's heart flutter.

He had many prerequisites, and with his strong spiritual array foundation, theoretically speaking, the probability of getting the "Fourth Sword" was much higher than the others.

The reason why he did not want to take it earlier was that he did not dare.

But Elder Sang's words...

"Can you believe it?"

Xu Xiaoshou was too suspicious.

Very suspicious!

The old man didn't say a word and just left.

What if he entered the White Cave and got out with the "Fourth Sword" and was attacked by dozens of Sovereigns? What would he do?

No matter how strong the old man was, he couldn't risk his precious life just for Xu Xiaoshou!

"Besides..."

Xu Xiaoshou put down the letter once again.

There was not much left in the letter. He could finish it with a glance.

"There are no rules in the White Cave. After you enter, just listen to the guidance of your heart."

"Remember, I once told you that in this world, do not believe anyone!"

Xu Xiaoshou closed the letter.

"This old man..."

"What was he trying to express?"

"Can't he just say it directly? Does he not want me to not believe... him?"

Xu Xiaoshou pressed his forehead.

His brain hurt!

He composed himself and recalled the contents of the letter.

“It’s very normal.”

“There’s no special order. Even if he told me to bring ‘Fourth Sword’, he only said ‘yes’ and ‘no’.”

“Is it a trick?” Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his chin.

“To prevent me from rebelling?”

“Or to retreat in order to advance?”

He expressed that he still could not figure out Elder Sang’s intention.

Indeed, if he just looked at this letter, Elder Sang was really a good master.

You are responsible for adventuring. I will take all the consequences when you come out.

But was Elder Sang such a person?

“Since he allowed me to enter the White Cave, there must be some special purpose, just like last time when I brought out the Black Scabbard without saying anything

“Although the scabbard is still in my hand, I feel that everything is still under the control of this darned old man.”

“This time, he must have some ulterior motive!”

Xu Xiaoshou was still unable to figure out the reason after half a day.

Other than the “Fourth Sword”, he really could not think of anything that could become Elder Sang’s target.

“A bunch of nonsense!”

When he finally concluded, Xu Xiaoshou was so unhappy that he wanted to burn the letter in his hand.

In terms of intelligence, it seemed that the only one who could easily crush him was Elder Sang.

However, the main reason was that he had too little contact with him.

In Mount Lu...

“Hey, wait!”

Mu Zixi pounced on him and snatched the letter that was waiting to be burned.

“What?”

Xu Xiaoshou could hide, but it was just a bunch of nonsense, so he didn’t care.

“He didn’t mention me?”

Mu Zixi quickly looked through it and immediately pouted.

“Why is Master so biased? It’s fine if he didn’t leave a letter for me, but in the letter he gave you, he didn’t even say ‘take good care of me’?”

Xu Xiaoshou was immediately amused.

“Perhaps you were never in his heart?”

Mu Zixi suddenly fell silent.

What should have been a joke had pierced deep into her heart this time.

Indeed.

In her sixth sense, Elder Sang seemed to care about her and even held a ceremony to acknowledge her as his disciple.

This was a treatment that Xu Xiaoshou had never received.

However, in private, Xu Xiaoshou’s relationship with him seemed to be more like that of a real master and disciple.

At the very least, she could completely see that kind of intimacy, but she couldn’t experience it.

Moreover!

Being stuck between the two of them, Mu Zixi even felt a little out of place.

“Out of place...”

“They were clearly master and disciple...”

Thinking of this, Mu Zixi’s eyes suddenly turned red.

Since he didn’t like her, then why did he accept her as a disciple?

“Aiyo, why are you crying?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

This girl wasn’t usually like this!

How could she not be able to take a joke this time?

Where’s your curse?

Give it out!

“Cursed, Passive Points +1, +1, +1, +1...”

As expected, curses would only be late and would never be absent.

“I’ll give you a small gift.”

Xu Xiaoshou wiped away his Junior Sister’s tears.

“Gift?”

Mu Zixi’s eyes suddenly lit up and her gloomy mood was swept away.

“What gift?”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his hand and took out his small bathtub.

“Haven’t you always wanted this big treasure of mine? I’ll give it to you now!”

“Really?”

Mu Zixi couldn’t believe it.

Was this still Xu Xiaoshou?

Was this still the same Xu Xiaoshou who was so stingy that he wouldn’t give a single cent?

So it turned out that to deal with him, she needed to use tears...

Ah!

Her tears instantly turned into a smile. “You’re not going back on your word?”

“Mm.”

After getting a positive answer, Mu Zixi then carried the small bathtub over.

Only then did she remember that she seemed to only care about herself.

Xu Xiaoshou was the true successor of the Infernal Heavens alchemy technique.

He seemed to need this small bathtub more than she did?

“Since you gave me this alchemy cauldron, what are you going to use?”

Mu Zixi’s small face showed reluctance and hesitation.

Xu Xiaoshou laughed heartily.

“What’s the big deal about this? I’m just giving it to you. Just take it. There’s no need to be polite.”

After saying that, he stood up and walked towards the large bathtub that was piled up in the corner and slapped it heavily.

“I’ll use this.”

Mu Zixi was stunned. “That belongs to the Master...”

“He’s gone!”

Xu Xiaoshou said matter-of-factly, “He’s already gone. I shouldn’t let the bathtub accumulate dust. I’m just helping him to clean up regularly.”

“Remember, our sect is such a clean-minded people.”

Mu Zixi’s face turned pale.

She looked at the smaller bathtub in front of her.

So, this was the reason why Xu Xiaoshou was suddenly generous?

It had nothing to do with tears...

Nothing to do with it!

“Cursed, Passive Points, +1, +1, +1, +1...”

...

Duang!

Xu Xiaoshou heavily smashed the big bathtub into the guest room of his Spiritual Site.

On the open-air roof, a large amount of sunlight instantly poured down.

After leaving the Spiritual Library Division, he parted ways with his Junior Sister and returned to their respective homes.

At this moment, his eyes were fixed on the bathtub in front of him. The more Xu Xiaoshou looked at it, the more he liked it.

He had coveted this thing for a long time.

He still remembered the first time he went to the Spiritual Library Division, he had asked Elder Sang about the quality of this alchemy cauldron.

The other party answered that some swords did not need to be measured by rank, and some alchemy cauldrons were the same.

“An alchemy cauldron within a cauldron that is similar to a famous sword within a sword?”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled gleefully. He was just about to light a fire to open the cauldron so that he could concoct a round of Origin Court explosives.

At this moment.

Sou Sou!

The sound of clothes fluttering echoed in the courtyard.

Xu Xiaoshou immediately placed the alchemy cauldron back into his Yuan Mansion before turning his gaze over.

After all, to him, a Spiritual Site was equivalent to an assassin.

However, when he saw the face of the person, Xu Xiaoshou was astonished.

“Dean?”

“Elder Qiao?”

The person who came was Ye Xiaotian, who was floating in the air, and Elder Qiao, who was standing on the ground.

Yes, they were equally tall.

“Hehehe...”

Qiao Qianzhi walked over with a loud laugh. “Xiaoshou, I heard that you got 18 White Cave quotas at the City Lord Mansion banquet dinner?”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately bowed humbly.

“Not at all.”

“They were all sold out. After they were distributed, there were only two slots left.”

Sold out...

Qiao Qianzhi’s smile froze.

Ye Xiaotian’s face immediately darkened.

He immediately replayed the scene of Xu Xiaoshou coming out from Tianxuan Gate. In front of him, he was exploring the Treasure of suppressing barrier and taking back the “The ring of seal”.

This guy was ridiculous, did he think that the two of them came to find him for the White Cave quota?

“Cursed, Passive Points +2.”

“You’re overthinking it.”

Ye Xiaotian said, “We didn’t come to find you for this.”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

“No?”

“Then what is it?”

They wouldn’t visit the Three Treasures Palace for no reason.

Xu Xiaoshou had a vague feeling that perhaps the hidden trouble Elder Sang had brought him had not appeared yet, but the two people in front of him would definitely find trouble with him.

“I don’t need a reward.”

He immediately refused verbally.

Ye Xiaotian’s breathing stagnated. He clenched his fist and then released it.

“Cursed, Passive Points, +2.”

“There’s no reward.”

As he spoke, he took out a letter. “This is the letter Elder Sang left for you. I didn’t expect you to come back so coincidentally. You just finished writing...”

“Cough, cough, cough!”

“Okay, take a look.”

Ye Xiaotian was expressionless. He calmly handed it over.

Xu Xiaoshou had a suspicious look on his face.

Letter?

Didn't he just read one from the Spiritual Library Division?

Could it be that it was fake?

Or...

He took the envelope.

“Open it now?”

“Okay.”

Ye Xiaotian's eyes did not have a trace of anticipation.

He looked up at the sky.

Xu Xiaoshou tore open the envelope and opened the letter.

“Take it easy?”

He raised his head and looked at the two of them. “What do you mean?”

Ye Xiaotian said indifferently, “I don't know what it meant. After all, I've never read it before.”

“Take it easy? That's all?”

“It might be something like ‘Don't go overboard’, ‘be careful when you do it’, ‘be careful in everything’...”

“Cough cough.”

Qiao Qianzhi coughed again.

Ye Xiaotian's expression froze. He turned around and placed his hands behind his back, then said, “Something like that.”

“You... think about it yourself. After all, it's a letter that Elder Sang left for you. It means that he values you very much. Maybe you can figure something out.”

Xu Xiaoshou was smacked in the mouth.

These two people were too...

Were they bored to the point that they had nothing to do?

Was there a need to use such a despicable method to forge it?

Why don't you just say it directly? Do you really think that I, Xu Xiaoshou, don't know your true thoughts?

After all, Tianxuan Gate was just an accident!

"I understand."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded his head in a daze. "So..."

He did not understand why the two people who had given him the letter had not left yet.

"Ahem."

Qiao Qianzhi rubbed his throat.

Ye Xiaotian paused and said, "Oh right, I've arranged a mission for you."

"You should have left a spot in the White Cave quota for yourself, so I decided to give the spot that originally belonged to you to Tan Ji."

"Now that you're back, as compensation, you can become the second leader of the two teams from Tiansang Spirit Palace that are going to the White Cave."

"When you go to the White Cave, you can directly ask Tan Ji for the command."

"The White Cave will listen to you."

Ye Xiaotian didn't give anyone any time to interrupt. As soon as he finished speaking, he immediately pursed his lips and shut his mouth.

Xu Xiaoshou was taken aback.

Listen to him?

How could they be so assured?

Then who was he trying to show off to just now?

Ye Xiaotian looked at him and said firmly, "Of course, as the leader, you have to bear your share of responsibility. At the very least, if an accident occurs, you have to pay attention to protecting the lives of the members of the team."

One had to admit that the Dean's words were too beautiful.

Even Xu Xiaoshou could not subconsciously realize that this was a way of tying down responsibility. He had even foolishly thought that being the team leader would be a good job.

However, based on the principle that it was better to avoid unnecessary trouble, the lazy Xu Xiaoshou still refused.

"I don't think I want to be the leader."

"The people from the Spirit Palace who are fighting in the White Cave should have thirty-three people?"

"What right do I have to be the leader..."

Ye Xiaotian sneered and interrupted him, "Am I negotiating with you? This is an order!"

"Ugh."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned by the Dean's domineering aura for a moment.

After saying that, he directly turned around and left without looking back.

"Was he always this emotional?"

"I didn't realize it before..."

"Since when did the Dean changed?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Qiao Qianzhi in confusion.

"So, Elder Qiao is here to play the good cop?"

He had a good relationship with Qiao Qianzhi. Without outsiders around, there wouldn't be so many rules.

Qiao Qianzhi rolled his eyes.

"What do you mean? The Dean only gave you the role of a team leader because he thinks highly of you. Just follow him."

"Pay attention once you entered the White Cave. Don't mess around."

"Follow Rao Yinyin. She's the team leader of the first team. If there's anything you don't understand, just ask her."

"Then, pay attention to Tan Ji. This fellow..."

Xu Xiaoshou immediately felt his scalp go numb.

Elder Qiao was good at everything, but this mouth of his would cause a headache for most of the people in the Outer Yard.

He could not stand it.

He immediately interrupted, "Elder Qiao, I have something that I want to ask you."

"What is it?"

Qiao Qianzhi's attention was immediately diverted.

"It's..."

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated for a moment. Thinking that the Yuan Mansion was taken from Elder Qiao's hands, he did not treat him as an outsider.

He immediately disappeared. The next second, he appeared with an iron ball that glowed with two red lights in his hand.

"Ma Ma..."

The moment he said that.

Qiao Qianzhi subconsciously took half a step back, and his face instantly turned solemn.

“I knew him!”

Xu Xiaoshou thought that he had a chance.

He had never noticed these small details before.

After he realized that Aje was not simple, Qiao Qianzhi’s subtle movements were simply too eye-catching.

“What’s wrong with you?”

Seeing that Xu Xiaoshou was still not speaking, Qiao Qianzhi immediately asked.

“Divine Secret?”

Xu Xiaoshou did not beat around the bush and went straight to the point.

He knew that if he did not expose something, Elder Qiao would be even more torturous.

As expected, when Qiao Qianzhi heard these three words, his expression changed.

“How did you know about the Divine Secret?”

Before this fellow went out of the Spirit Palace, he knew nothing about the Way of Spirit Array.

He even had to teach him how to start the spiritual array of the Yuan Mansion step by step.

After not seeing each other for half a month, he even knew about “Divine Secret”?

“Elder Qiao, you don’t have to worry about how I know.”

“Anyway, I have Aje, so I definitely have to know some of its stories. It seems like it’s not good for you to keep it from me, right?”

Qiao Qianzhi fell silent for a moment.

He did not understand how much Xu Xiaoshou knew.

But from the looks of this guy, he seemed to know quite a bit?

He had just come out from Tianxuan Gate a while ago...

“Is Xu Xiaoshou’s growth rate so fast?” Qiao Qianzhi was secretly shocked.

“Are you very close to it?” he asked.

“Yes.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

“Aje...”

Qiao Qianzhi hesitated.

Indeed, the reason why he had advised Ye Xiaotian not to take back Aje was that he could tell that Aje would become close to humans.

However, wasn't the development of the relationship between the two a little too fast?

At this moment, he actually did not sense the slightest fighting spirit from Aje?

Was this fellow tamed?

Impossible!

"Sigh."

He sighed and said, "Aje is a Divine Puppet from the Holy Divine Palace."

"Holy Divine Palace?"

Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat. This was exactly what he was thinking.

He suddenly thought of someone.

"Dao Qiongcang?"

Qiao Qianzhi's expression changed drastically and he covered his mouth.

"Shut up!"

What was going on?

Qiao Qianzhi looked around nervously. He narrowed his eyes and started to conjure a spiritual spell. After confirming that there was nothing wrong with his surroundings, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"Are you courting death? How can you call a demi-saint by his name?" he scolded.

A demi-saint...

Xu Xiaoshou's heart suddenly calmed down.

So the legendary Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace was the kind of demi-saint who had transcended the higher void and touched the power of the Holy Path?

He knew that the highest cultivation state in the world was called the "Holy Emperor".

However, the "Holy Emperor", who was almost a miracle, had disappeared from the world for many years.

The demi-saint was the only person who was closest to this state.

However, for most people.

A higher void was the strongest fighting force in the human world.

Even the legendary "Seven Sword Deity" was in this realm.

It seemed impossible to transcend.

As for the demi-saint...

As for Dao Qiongcang...

This realm that was rumored to be impossible to reach, an existence that couldn't even be called by name, was directly revealed from the mouth of Qiao Qianzhi in a panic.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that Elder Qiao definitely knew something.

How could he be so sure that the current Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace, whose cultivation level everyone on the continent was confused about, was a demi-saint?

Qiao Qianzhi looked at Xu Xiaoshou, whose eyes were sparkling. He knew how cunning this guy was, he must have guessed something.

He didn't plan to hide it anymore. He simply opened his heart and dropped an even bigger melon.

"You're right."

"Aje is indeed the work of Hallmaster Dao, but it's a defective product!"

Chapter 448: Seven Sword Deity!

"Defective product?"

Xu Xiaoshou was immediately shocked.

He almost blurted out, do you know what kind of combat strength Aje has?

But Elder Qiao obviously knew.

Perhaps, he knew more than he did.

"What do you mean?"

Xu Xiaoshou steadied his mind.

Qiao Qianzhi sighed and said, "It's a little too early to tell you this."

"But you're growing too fast. You might even run into them.."

"I'll tell you directly!"

Elder Qiao looked at Xu Xiaoshou and said solemnly,

"The Divine Puppet was a new attempt by the Holy Divine Palace to create a fighting machine that was similar to a ghost beast."

"After that, they want to deal with the ghost beasts."

"But it was obvious that this was not an easy task."

“Even someone as powerful as Hallmaster Dao still failed in the first batch of experiments.” Qiao Qianzhi lowered his head.

“Aje was the only half-successful existence in the first batch of experiments.”

“It successfully gave birth to a mind and intelligence, but it could not be controlled at all. Therefore, it transformed into an existence that only knew how to kill and was subsequently sealed and destroyed.”

“Therefore, it is not an exaggeration to say that it is a defective product.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded and keenly caught the loophole in Elder Qiao’s words.

“Destroyed?”

“Yes.”

Qiao Qianzhi did not deny it.

“If it was destroyed, then how did you guys manage to bring it back?”

Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled.

Dao Qiongchang couldn’t give this thing to Elder Qiao after it was destroyed?

What kind of relationship did this have?!

With such a relationship, why would he still need to be an Elder in this Spirit Palace?

Qiao Qianzhi paced around and said, “At that time, Aje was indeed destroyed. Even his consciousness was wiped out and he was then thrown into the Abyss Island.”

“Abyss Island?”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

This was another word that he had never heard of.

“Yes.”

A hint of fear flashed across Qiao Qianzhi’s eyes. He did not say anything more about the “Abyss Island” and instead, he mentioned something else.

“It was indeed an accident that Aje could appear in the Tiansang Spirit Palace.”

“Let me put it this way.”

He paused and said, “Aje was actually brought here by Elder Sang.”

“It’s said that when it was discovered, there was a change in this fellow. However, it did not develop in a good direction.”

“However, it was the work of Hallmaster Dao after all. Even if it was a defective product, its combat power was still extremely powerful.”

“Because of my existence, Elder Sang still brought it here.”

“But!”

Elder Qiao smiled helplessly. “How can I succeed when even Hallmaster Dao couldn’t solve the problem?”

“So after Aje came here, he was at most just an experiment used to analyze the Divine Secret.”

“His battle strength could not be released at all.”

“To seal his battle strength, he even had to go through three layers of seals.”

“Three layers?” Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled.

Wasn’t it two layers?

When he found Aje at Tianxuan Gate, this fellow was indeed special. It had one more layer of seals than other items.

Elder Qiao smiled. He obviously knew what Xu Xiaoshou was thinking.

“Tianxuan Gate is the third layer of the seal.”

“Those two seals can’t suppress it at all. Sometimes, this fellow will run out directly.”

“If it doesn’t run. It’s probably because it doesn’t want to.”

“That’s why we have to reinforce those two seals from time to time.”

“I see.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded. He finally solved the puzzle in his heart.

Aje was really the product of the current Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace.

No wonder it could possess the Power of the Higher Void.

How could a battle puppet that was made to deal with ghost beasts be of a low level?

One had to know that once a ghost beast was born, it would start as a Sovereign, and there would be no ceiling!

Soon, Xu Xiaoshou thought of something that was not right.

“If that’s the case, according to Elder Qiao, Aje is the first batch of test subjects, doesn’t that mean...”

Qiao Qianzhi nodded solemnly.

“That’s right.”

“If there’s one, there’ll be two.”

“Moreover, after decades of research, I have to say that the Holy Divine Palace is still powerful.”

“It succeeded?” Xu Xiaoshou asked in surprise.

“Yes!”

Qiao Qianzhi confirmed.

“When the seventh generation of the experiment was conducted, the Holy Divine Palace successfully developed a new Divine Puppet.”

“However, the cost of producing it was too high and the side effects were unknown. Therefore, it had not been put into use at that time.”

“When the eleventh generation of the Divine Puppet appeared, everything changed.”

Qiao Qianzhi’s eyes were extremely solemn as he slowly said, “The eleventh generation of the Divine Puppet is also known as the war machine.”

“This is a completely successful product. Every single one of these war machines is designed for battle, and they possess the combat strength to instantly kill a Sovereign level ghost beast!”

“Instantly kill?” Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. “This is too terrifying!”

Then, wouldn’t every single war machine be existences at the higher void level, or even higher?

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t dare to imagine it at all.

If it was a demi-saint level war machine...

Was it possible?

Wasn’t the current Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace at this level as well?

“Can these things be mass-produced?”

Hearing those words, Qiao Qianzhi couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

“Do you think that war machines are cabbages?”

“As I said, the cost of producing a Divine Puppet is extremely high. Currently, the number of war machines that can be put into use across the entire continent doesn’t even exceed three digits.”

Xu Xiaoshou clicked his tongue and sighed, “Three digits is already a lot.”

“Not much...”

Qiao Qianzhi shook his head, and fear flashed across his eyes. “Compared to the opening of the extradimensional rifts across the entire continent, this number is like a drop in the bucket.”

“But there is indeed a reason for its existence.”

“At least the success of the war machine has given the higher-ups a lot of confidence.”

“There will be one or two, but can’t there be three?”

“As long as there are enough resources, with the development of the Divine Secret to a higher level, perhaps in the future, even the war machine that can instantly kill the Sovereign and Cutting Path can be made.”

Qiao Qianzhi’s voice was filled with amazement, “Hallmaster Dao is too strong. This is one of the reasons why he can become the current Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace.”

Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts were completely out of sync.

He looked at the glowing red metal ball in his hand and felt a little upset.

He had thought that Aje was the only one. He did not expect that there were so many of his kind in this world?

"So, Aje is already an outdated existence?"

He sighed softly.

Faced with this question, Elder Qiao could not help but laugh and shake his head.

"Outdated?"

"It doesn't exist."

He denied, "The fundamental reason why war machines can be mass-produced depends on whether they are completely under control."

"Once a war machine loses control during a mission, the lethality that it causes..."

It was hard for Qiao Qianzhi to imagine.

The Sovereign had already been banned by the continent.

To start a war, one had to either enter a bounded domain or enter a special space.

The war machine was even more terrifying. Once it went out of control, the damage it would cause would probably be enough to destroy an entire city in an instant!

Xu Xiaoshou had obviously thought of this as well. With his intelligence, he naturally understood what Elder Qiao meant.

"So, in order to be able to control it completely, the new generation of war machines are all without intelligence?"

"Not just the new generation."

Qiao Qianzhi added, "All of them!"

"Any war machine that has the possibility of having intelligence must be destroyed immediately. Otherwise, the follow-up work will be more complicated than building a war machine."

"If we can't control it immediately and let it wander around for two or three days, I'm afraid the world will really fall into a new war."

Xu Xiaoshou's scalp went numb when he heard that.

Wander around for two or three days...

He simply couldn't imagine what the consequences would be after such a terrifying war machine vented its anger on the human continent for two or three days.

It would probably be the destruction of countless Tiansang Prefecture!

“Tsk tsk...”

It was the first time Xu Xiaoshou had heard of such a secret on the continent.

“So, the existence of Aje is actually unique?”

He looked at the iron ball in his hand.

The iron ball Aje seemed to have sensed his emotions.

“Ma Ma...”

Qiao Qianzhi’s body trembled and he hurriedly retreated.

He did not give a definite answer, but said ambiguously, “Perhaps.”

“At least this sound is completely the difference between the first generation and the next generation.”

“Aje has the ability to grow, but at the same time, its risk is much greater than you can imagine.”

“You... have you thought about what will happen if it loses control?” Elder Qiao asked in a low voice.

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart tightened. “It’s doing well for now.”

“It’s doing well for now, but that doesn’t mean that it will always be like this in the future.”

Qiao Qianzhi refuted, “Once there’s a point that can trigger its emotions, Aje might even lose control completely and it won’t even recognize you.”

“Although it’s a miracle that the two of you can get along, uncertainty is uncertainty. What if it exists forever?”

Xu Xiaoshou fell silent for a moment.

There was no doubt that he agreed with Elder Qiao’s words.

“So what do you want to do?”

However, he didn’t believe that the Elders of the Spirit Palace who had been able to keep Aje hidden for so many years would once again resort to destruction because he had brought Aje out.

As expected, Elder Qiao’s expression turned awkward.

He had wanted to warn Xu Xiaoshou and even give him a beating.

He didn’t expect this guy to throw him back.

“You’re so smart...”

He laughed and scolded, “The Spirit Palace naturally has no intention of destroying it. It can even be said that it’s impossible.”

“So, once Aje shows signs of losing control, your only action...”

Xu Xiaoshou stuck his head out, his eyes filled with anticipation.

“What is it?”

“Run!”

Elder Qiao said resolutely, “Don’t hesitate at all and don’t let others find out that Aje is related to you. Otherwise, this matter will be very serious.”

Run?

He didn’t expect that Elder Qiao would give such an answer in such a serious situation.

However, it seemed that there was no better answer than this?

But abandoning Aje?

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated.

“Pa!”

Qiao Qianzhi slapped him on the head, but it was bounced away.

His face turned black.

“What are you thinking?”

“If it really comes to that, you won’t run away and wait for your death?”

“Losing control is losing control. There’s nothing to regret.”

“I’ve told you so much because I don’t want to see you get into trouble!”

“Oh.” Xu Xiaoshou could only nod.

“That’s right.”

Qiao Qianzhi suddenly came to his senses and became alert.

“This is a secret of the continent. You must not speak carelessly.”

“Also, although there are many people inside the Holy Divine Palace who know about the existence of the war machine, most of them are in the upper echelons. Even if they’ve heard of it, they’ve rarely seen it.”

“Even so, as long as it’s one of them, Aje can never appear in front of them.”

“Once it’s exposed, not only will they have to execute the destruction procedure immediately, even you who are related to Aje may be destroyed directly.”

“Do you understand?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. “I know, I know. I understand. I won’t reveal my wealth!”

Qiao Qianzhi was still worried. He said, “Especially Red Coat, and White-clothed...”

“White-clothed...”

His words dragged on, then he paused. His eyes showed some hesitation, but he still said, "This time when the White Cave opens, even White-clothed might come. But you have to be careful of one person."

"Who?"

Xu Xiaoshou raised an eyebrow.

White-clothed was someone he had to be careful of?

Was he qualified?

He was very self-aware.

With just Origin Court's cultivation, perhaps even White-clothed would take a second look at him because he looked better.

Qiao Qianzhi did not care about this. Instead, he said in a muffled voice, "Gou Wuyue."

"Who is this?"

"One of the Seven Sword Deities, Moonless Sword Deity!"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a few seconds before he finally reacted.

Seven Sword Deity?

The legendary Seven Sword Deity?

Weren't they the seven peak sword cultivators of the continent?

They were god-like figures!

Existences that could only be seen in textbooks.

After all, even the Eighth Sword Deity, who was revered by the world, wasn't able to obtain one of these titles. After he died, he was barely conferred half of the title of a Sword Deity by his descendants, which was the Eighth Sword Deity.

And now, Elder Qiao actually said...

He wanted him to pay attention to such an existence?

"Are you kidding me?"

"No."

Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly retracted his head and changed his words, "Elder Qiao, are you joking?"

"Cursed, Passive Points +1."

This fellow was too unruly!

However, he did not care about Xu Xiaoshou's tone. After all, the reason the two of them could get along was precisely that Xu Xiaoshou did not care about trifles.

And he chose to ignore it.

“Since you can say it, of course, it’s not a joke.”

Qiao Qianzhi rolled his eyes and said, “You have to know, what does the White Cave have that would attract such a person?”

“Fourth Sword?” Xu Xiaoshou blurted out.

“That’s right!”

After getting a positive answer, Xu Xiaoshou’s face turned black.

Darn Elder sang, he must be crazy!

With such a person coming to compete for the Fourth Sword, he actually told Xu Xiaoshou to compete for that sword in a casual tone?

Wasn’t he courting death?

“That’s crazy.”

“The White Cave is so dangerous, it’s better not to take this spot!”

“Not to mention that he can’t use Aje. With Fourth Sword, it’s probably a big pit.”

“On the surface, the Seven Sword Deity is also coming, but in the dark, aren’t there other even more terrifying swordsmen?”

Xu Xiaoshou did not believe that there were no other sword cultivators on the continent other than the Seven Sword Deity.

On the contrary, those who could not obtain the Seven Sword Deity title, but were also extremely terrifying in strength, were probably the true contenders for the Fourth Sword.

After all, they might be just short of the title of “Seven Sword Deity” because of this “Fourth Sword”!

“Hehehe...”

Qiao Qianzhi looked at Xu Xiaoshou who was so frightened that his face turned pale, and immediately burst into laughter.

“Xu Xiaoshou, how could you be so stupid!”

“I only told you to pay attention, I did not say that you will face the Seven Sword Deity.”

“There are restrictions to entering the White Cave. At least those with the strength of the Sovereign and above, unless they are illegal immigrants, it is impossible to enter openly.”

Xu Xiaoshou was even more horrified. “Didn’t you say that there are illegal immigrants? Those things that can be illegal immigrants, are they something that people can resist?”

“Things?”

The expression of Qiao Qianzhi became playful.

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to know quite a lot!

“Ahem, those guys...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s mouth twitched and quickly changed the topic, “Only those below the Sovereign can enter?”

“Yes.”

Qiao Qianzhi confirmed and said, “After all, on the surface, the opening of the White Cave is just a normal secret training realm.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt helpless.

A freaking secret training realm.

If there were still people who thought so, they would probably be foolish and stubborn.

“Many people have been sent from the Spirit Palace?”

Xu Xiaoshou thought of two teams. “Could it be that those with potential have all gone?”

“That’s right!”

“Isn’t this courting death?”

Xu Xiaoshou was anxious.

He did not have deep feelings for the Spirit Palace, but that did not mean that he did not have any feelings.

People were like that.

Even if they had been squatting in the same public toilet for a long time, they would still feel an inexplicable sense of familiarity, not to mention that Xu Xiaoshou had been living in the Spirit Palace ever since he came here.

Qiao Qianzhi smiled and nodded as if he was very pleased with his concern.

But his words were extremely sharp.

“Without experiencing the baptism of life and death, how can we face a new tomorrow?”

Xu Xiaoshou did not agree. “Everyone is dead. There is no tomorrow. On that day, it will be the end of the world.”

“Not all of them will die.”

Qiao Qianzhi smiled. “Those who deserve to die will die. Those who deserve to live will think of ways to keep themselves alive.”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

This was too cruel, sending people to their deaths in broad daylight!

“None of the Spirit Palaces wouldn’t want to nurture even a single talent that could leave the county.”

Qiao Qianzhi sighed faintly and turned his head to look at the sky.

He was silent for a long time before asking,

“Xu Xiaoshou, do you really think that the White Cave is very dangerous?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

How could it be not dangerous?

With the Fourth Sword and a gathering of geniuses and heroes. If this was not dangerous, what is considered dangerous?

Qiao Qianzhi saw that he did not speak and smiled as he shook his head slightly.

“You think that the White Cave is dangerous because you are only standing on this land at most.”

He pointed at the ground.

“The land of Tiansang Prefecture has restricted the horizons of many people.”

“And for every spiritual cultivator, the pursuit is the most important.”

Qiao Qianzhi turned his head and said meaningfully, “Only a spiritual cultivator who has a higher pursuit can continuously breakthrough to a higher realm.”

Xu Xiaoshou was slightly stunned.

He understood the logic, but what did this have to do with White Cave.

Qiao Qianzhi noticed that he still couldn’t understand, he could not help but laugh.

Xu Xiaoshou was very smart.

But some things could only be seen with a higher vision.

“White Cave is indeed very dangerous.”

“But this is only relative to the various secret training realm in Tiansang Prefecture.”

“If there was no Fourth Sword, the White Cave would at most be another Tianxuan Gate with a slightly higher difficulty level.”

“And even with the addition of the Fourth Sword, some things are still not something that you kids, who are only participating in the trial, can come into contact with.”

Seeing that Xu Xiaoshou was stunned, Qiao Qianzhi continued to preach.

“Compared to the other terrifying extradimensional spaces in the world or the legendary forbidden grounds like the ‘Seven Breaks’.”

“Even with the addition of Fourth Sword, I can only say that the difficulty of the White Cave is medium!”

Xu Xiaoshou's mind jolted.

Only then did he realize that, unknowingly, due to the pressure from all sides, he subconsciously had the idea of being afraid of the White Cave before the battle.

"Medium difficulty?" he muttered unconsciously.

"That's right."

Qiao Qianzhi was reminiscing. "After leaving Tiansang Spirit Palace, and even leaving Tiansang Prefecture, and seeing the real scene of this continent..."

"You will understand that the White Cave is nothing. The Fourth Sword is also not worth mentioning!"

Xu Xiaoshou became absent-minded once again as if he was shocked by these words.

After a long pause, he said, "If Fourth Sword is nothing, why would one of the Seven Sword Deity come here?"

Qiao Qianzhi was at a loss for words.

"Cursed, Passive Points +1."

"The Fourth Sword has nothing to do with you. Why are you thinking so much?"

Elder Qiao was furious. He blew his beard and glared. "Didn't your Master told you to take it easy?"

"After you enter the White Cave, obediently look for resources and your 'Advanced Infernal Fire Seed'. The rest has nothing to do with you!"

"Oh."

Xu Xiaoshou understood.

It turned out that Elder Sang's requirements for him were really something that no one else knew!

Even Elder Qiao probably thought that he was just like an ordinary participant in the trial?

Heh!

Ignorant!

"Alright, I understand. I'll learn from you." Xu Xiaoshou cupped his hands.

Qiao Qianzhi looked at the indifferent attitude of the young man in front of him and could not help but feel angry.

This kid...

He was asking for a beating.

I'm lecturing you, how are you going to treat the Elders with this attitude?

Sigh, forget it.

“You should be more careful. I won’t say anymore.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt like leaving. He couldn’t stay here any longer.

“Oh right, the person whom I told you to pay attention to wasn’t a joke.”

“If you meet him when you enter the White Cave, stay away from him.”

“Why?” Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled.

He didn’t think that he and the legendary Seven Sword Deity could have any sparks.

At this moment, Qiao Qianzhi chuckled. “No reason. Your Master has a grudge against him!”

How dare you trick me!

Not only did you run away, you even told me to get the sword!

Forget about retrieving the sword, you didn’t even inform me of the dangers!

Not only was it dangerous, you even attracted an old enemy?

It was the Seven Sword Deity!

The Seven Sword Deity...

“Huh?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. Could that old man be a match for the Seven Sword Deity?

No.

It should be, would he be a match for the Seven Sword Deity in the old days?

“Elder Sang was that strong?”

The smile on Qiao Qianzhi’s face froze. There was finally a trace of confusion and a faint sense of strangeness in his eyes.

“Him?”

“I can’t see him clearly either...”

#### **Chapter 449: Businessmen in the Eighth Palace**

“It’s a bit difficult to hold on...”

After sending off Elder Qiao, Xu Xiaoshou stayed alone in the Spiritual Site in silence.

The arrival of the two Spirit Palace bigwigs not only brought an extremely troublesome matter of leading the team but also informed him that he was going to face an opponent like the Seven Sword Deity.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was ridiculous.

With his current strength, he was probably not even qualified to carry the shoes of the Seven Sword Deity. How could he face him directly?

“No, it’s still too dangerous to obtain the Fourth Sword. I can’t fall into Elder Sang’s trap.”

“The most important thing right now is to raise my strength.”

“Of course, hiding well may be the best way to save my life.”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was very glad that he had drawn the passive skill “Stealth”, but unfortunately, his remaining 50,000 passive points had already been used on the “Breathing Technique” during his previous training in the Yuan Mansion.

“It’s alright, conceal yourself. There’s still plenty of time in the future.”

“Most importantly...”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly smiled confidently.

Three days of hard training was not in vain. At least, after hundreds of attempts.

At the moment, he could barely control his mind after transforming into the Berserk Giant.

Although he had only succeeded once, the power he had displayed that time...

And Xin Gugu who had been caught off guard was still lying in his Yuan Mansion.

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou felt a little comforted.

The Berserk Giant was only a foundation.

With this foundation, as long as he was conscious, he could superimpose his other abilities.

These were not as simple as one plus one equals two.

If he could prepare in advance, he might be able to kill a Seven Sword Deity in the White Cave...

“Cough, cough, I got carried away.”

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his head.

This thought was a little scary.

He steadied his mind and continued to count the various abilities he had.

“I have yet to try the Berserk Giant with the Exploding Posture.”

“There’s no rush. I can try it out in the White Cave. After all, after transforming into a giant, Yuan Mansion is already on the verge of collapsing.”

“White Cave is good. There are no rules.”

“Even if I was discovered, I will at most be treated as a monster that came out of nowhere and muddles through.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded his head in satisfaction.

Putting aside those dangerous accidents.

The extradimensional space without rules was really suitable for him.

Since the beginning, whether it was the Outer Yard's "Windcloud Competition" or the "Tianxuan Gate".

Or Tiansang City, and then the City Lord Mansion.

All sorts of rules that restricted Xu Xiaoshou were always binding him.

As a result, up until now, he had not even used all of his firepowers.

But the White Cave was different.

If he chose a path that was not the same as the people from the Spirit Palace, but a lone wolf...

Xu Xiaoshou was tempted.

"After using dual fire, I've never tried to stack sword techniques, flames, and the Way of Spirit Array

"This time, I have to use it well in the White Cave

"At the very least, I have to test how far I can go after I unleash my full power."

"... The Sovereign?"

Xu Xiaoshou was a little uncertain.

What he lacked the most at the moment was the bounded domain of the Sovereign.

If he didn't have any means to break it, Red Dog's warning would be a heavy one.

As long as the other party took the initiative, he didn't even need to take it. He just needed to open the bounded domain in the middle of the battle.

His various abilities would definitely be completely restricted.

"So, does it lack the means to open up a bounded domain?"

Xu Xiaoshou straightened out his train of thought.

He felt that as long as this point could be resolved, he might really be able to rise up and slay the Sovereign under the contempt caused by the mismatch in strength between the two sides!

"Then..."

Narrowing his eyes, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought of several methods.

"Sword cognition!"

First, it was naturally the scruffy-looking man's sword cognition.

He believed that breaking through the bounded domain would not be a problem.

However, the sword cognition was very mysterious. It was not his thing. Unless it was a critical moment, Xu Xiaoshou wouldn't dare to use it.

Not to mention the sequelae of its return to the body, just the fear of the unknown made him not dare to act recklessly.

“Is there really such a good thing?”

“That guy prepared a sword cognition for me to use?”

“Perhaps if I use it too much, there might be some potential consequences, such as being directly assimilated or being controlled...”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned and shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

After all, at this moment, he could not resist at all, so it was useless to think about it too much.

“The Sword Observation Manual is a good thing. I should practice more and refine that lousy sword cognition as soon as possible!” Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

“Other than that, it should be the ‘Passive Fist’.”

Xu Xiaoshou checked the information pane.

“Passive Fist (accumulated power: 2.38%).”

After saving for so long, he hadn’t even returned to the previous 3.14.

However, Xu Xiaoshou had experienced how terrifying this thing was.

It was a powerful skill that could kill a Sovereign!

Red Dog’s shattered figure flashed past his eyes. Xu Xiaoshou temporarily put it down.

This was his biggest trump card. He was still accumulating power. He could not use it unless it was a critical moment.

“Then...”

Xu Xiaoshou paused and took out two jade scrolls from his ring.

Elder Sang’s gift.

“White Flames, Dragon Melting Realm!”

After a long silence, Xu Xiaoshou finally sighed.

“That darned old man, your calculations are too terrifying. Even if you didn’t calculate my other trump cards, you must have predicted that if I reached a certain level, I would have no choice but to practice it.”

It was too much!

Thinking of the terrifying “Dragon Melting Realm” that could force the Masked Man to retreat, Xu Xiaoshou’s heart skipped a beat.

It had to be said that Xu Xiaoshou was still tempted in the end.

This domain-type flame spiritual technique not only had similar functions to an ordinary Sovereign bounded domain, but its offensive power was even more terrifying.

Once he learned this spiritual technique, it was equivalent to grasping the bounded domain ahead of time.

He would also have the capital to directly use Origin Court's cultivation to forcefully challenge the Sovereign!

Even if this capital could only be used for a few short seconds.

But if he truly encountered the Sovereign, if he was unable to instantly kill the other party in a short time, then no matter how many trump cards he had, he probably wouldn't be able to use them.

"So, in the end, I still need that 'Advanced Infernal Fire Seed'?"

At that time, he hated it for the sake of being alive, but now, for the sake of strength, he had no choice but to pursue it again.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and shook his head.

He had not been in this world for long.

But he already felt that he had fallen deeply into it.

"To be alive is the same as struggling in the swamp."

"Either I shatter this day, or I drown and die."

Silence.

"Advanced Infernal Fire Seed..."

A cool breeze blew, and Xu Xiaoshou muttered as he gazed into the distance.

He paused for a moment, but he didn't choose to rest. He didn't even bother with his favorite sleep-type cultivation. Instead, he walked out the door.

The information that Elder Qiao brought wasn't just a warning.

The team from the Spirit Palace set off early, and Xu Xiaoshou was informed of the news that the White Cave would open in a few days.

"White Cave..."

With a smack, Xu Xiaoshou closed the door behind him. After returning from a long journey, he went out again.

"The next target, the Eighth Palace!"

...

The next day.

"Rumble!"

The sky was dark and gloomy. There was obviously no electricity, and the sky rumbled.

It was as if the sky was about to collapse. At times, it would crack, and at other times, it would shatter. It was as if some ancient creature was about to come out of it. It was extremely horrifying.

“Ta ta ta.”

A series of footsteps came to a stop. The small town within the Eighth Palace, which was filled with people, looking over one after another.

“Someone is here!”

Someone called out in a low voice. His voice was filled with eagerness and desire.

“No, it should be said that the sheep are here.”

The eyes of these burly men, who were holding knives and axes, were almost overflowing with green light as they faced the young people who were slowly approaching the town entrance.

“Which Spirit Palace is it? Would they be easy to deal with?”

“Who cares which Spirit Palace it is? Remember their faces first. These young people will at least have a small exquisite stone on them.”

“When their Elders are gone, or when they are alone...”

“Hehe!”

“I heard that Old Du’s group has already killed several disciples of the aristocratic families in this place.”

“Not only were their pockets full of exquisite stones, they even brought their meal bowls with them. I’ve heard that those bowls were specially forged with exquisite stones.”

“Hahaha, Old Du can do it. After finishing those few tasks, they won’t have to worry for the rest of their lives.”

“I’m so envious. When will I be as outstanding as Old Du and be able to auction exquisite stones at the auction?”

“I heard that the last of the three stones have already been sold for over ten million, right?”

“Tsk tsk!”

The people nearby suddenly laughed sinisterly.

Indeed, the opening of the extradimensional dimension this time was really different from the past.

Many people held the title of a Spirit Array Caster and used the Spirit Array Caster badge that they had snatched from God knows where even if it wasn’t recognized by the authorities.

But at the very least, they had the right to live in the Eighth Palace.

And as the day of the White Cave’s opening gradually arrived.

The Eighth Palace had also transformed from an uninhabited desolate land into a place where Spirit Array Casters interacted with each other.

In this place, every person was a Spirit Array Caster.

No matter if you were a swordsman, a physique cultivator, or other miscellaneous cultivators, if you were not a Spirit Array Caster as a sub-occupation, you probably would not even have the qualifications to enter.

All of this came from Red Coat's invitation to invite all the Spirit Array Casters in the world to come to the White Cave to break the array.

Admittedly, this move had indeed attracted several extremely powerful Spirit Array Casters.

But those who could exploit loopholes in the rules, no matter which world it was, were obviously many people.

And there were even more outlaws in the world.

After making sure that there were fewer Red Coats, and even disdained to interfere in low-level situations, some people directly started to engage in the black market business.

These days, the old foxes had already used their blood to teach the young people who were just starting out more than once.

Some things did not even have the qualifications to get their hands on if they were not strong enough.

There were some thresholds that even if you obtained the key, you did not even have the qualifications to walk out in front of them!

...

"Brother Lang, these fellows..."

A white-robed swordsman called out to the leader of the group, a young man with green hair and a wolf cut.

Facing those old foxes who were eyeing him covetously, there was already a hint of panic and fear in his voice.

After all, when he was in the Spirit Palace, even when he was out on missions, he had never met so many spiritual cultivators before.

Not to mention, these fellows in front of him looked fierce. One look and one could tell that they were not good-natured people.

"What are you afraid of?"

Luo Qinglang turned his head. His cold brows were raised high, and his voice was filled with indifference.

"Those who have the time to put on airs here are trash."

“Even if the White Cave opens and they can enter, they are probably the cannon fodder at the lowest level. What are you afraid of?”

“Besides, they don’t have the qualifications to enter.”

“Heh!”

He snorted coldly and closed his eyes slightly. He glanced at the dark corners in various places.

“What you really need to be on guard against are those people who are secretly planning to attack.”

“This kind of person is the type of person who licks the blood from a knife’s edge. They will cheat, kidnap, and kill. They will do anything they can.”

“Maybe when you fall asleep at night, they will stab you and then take the opportunity to take the three exquisite stones on you.”

“Hiss!” The white-robed swordsman felt a chill down his spine and shivered.

After pausing for a moment, he said in puzzlement, “But Brother Lang, I only have one exquisite stone!”

“Heh.”

Luo Qinglang smiled but did not say anything.

Without further explanation, he stopped in his tracks. His spiritual senses had already sensed the Elder hidden behind the team, but because he was a little nervous, his fluctuations were exposed.

“That darned old man, I already said that I will lead the team. There’s no need to follow.”

“This is like a freaking pendant, hanging from a distance. Do you really think that I won’t be able to see you if you pull away?”

“Stupid!”

He cursed silently in his heart. He turned his head and smiled at a masked woman behind him. “Miss Zhiwen, the Eighth Palace is up ahead. Shall we go in?”

Yu Zhiwen’s eyes were calm as she nodded calmly.

Before she could speak, another man holding a sword at the side glanced at Luo Qinglang’s expression of affection and couldn’t help but mutter.

“We’re already in the Eighth Palace. Why are you wasting time here and not entering?”

“Cheng Xingchu, do you have any objections?” Luo Qinglang turned around with a smile.

“I...”

Cheng Xingchu touched his sword and resisted the urge to strike.

Did this fool really think that he could disregard his identity just because his cultivation level was a little higher than his?

Such a stupid thing!

To break through to the Master realm at such a young age, wasn't this a waste of an opportunity to charge into the Holy Palace?

He clearly had good talent, but for the sake of showing off his courage, what a joke!

Cheng Xingchu sneered.

If it weren't for the high price he had to pay for his actions, he would have definitely taught this fellow a lesson no matter how strong Luo Qinglang was.

But...

Forget it, just endure it.

After all, it wasn't easy to obtain two White Cave quotas from the Qinggang Spirit Palace.

"No objections, let's go in."

He helplessly waved his hand.

"Hehe."

Luo Qinglang did not intend to let him off. He laughed and said, "I heard that the people from the Tiansang Spirit Palace came early and have already gone in. Do you want to go over and greet them?"

Cheng Xingchu's pupils immediately constricted.

Tiansang Spirit Palace...

Wasn't that the Spirit Palace where Xu Xiaoshou was located?

At that time, he was slapped in the face in front of everyone. In the end, he failed to provoke them and ended up being slapped unconscious instead. The image of Cheng Xingchu's face flushed red.

His heart was clenched.

But a man could take it and let it go...

He had to maintain his attitude in front of Miss Zhiwen.

Therefore, Cheng Xingchu waved his hand nonchalantly.

"As you wish."

Yu Zhiwen's eyes also flashed.

At the mention of Tiansang Spirit Palace, that random guy had flashed into her mind.

At that time, she still couldn't forget the young man's "sword comes" in the great hall.

"It's not necessary."

Yu Zhiwen shook her head very rationally. "Different paths lead to different strategies."

She had already obtained the White Cave quota that the Tiansang Spirit Palace couldn't get.

Presumably, when they met again, they would-be rivals.

If they met at this time, they might directly meet with weapons.

“No need... then it's fine?”

Luo Qinglang stroked his hair with his hands, and his gaze returned to the front, and his expression turned cold once more.

“So, I'll lead the way then?”

With a few swishing sounds, the young men behind him immediately retreated.

This time, even Yu Zhiwen and Cheng Xingchu didn't dare to be arrogant, and they immediately dashed behind Luo Qinglang.

Keng Keng Keng!

Three sword sounds rang out as the three longswords were pulled out from the ring by Luo Qinglang.

Both hands and mouths were handed over one by one.

“Bang!”

The moment the three swords were assembled, a terrifying murderous intent exploded and directly shattered the stone floor of the Eighth Palace.

This time, even the old foxes inside were all astonished.

“My God, Master?”

“As expected of the guy from the Spirit Palace. He is indeed different from the ordinary disciples of the aristocratic families.”

“A Master at such a young age? I'm jealous!”

“No!”

The sharp-eyed pupils shrank, and shock appeared on their faces.

“Not just a Master, not just a Heavenly Image State. This young man is in the Yin Yang State?”

“Hiss!”

At this moment, the crowd at the entrance of the small town sucked in a breath of cold air.

Master realm, Yin Yang State?

Even for an uncle like them, it was already not bad for him to reach the Heavenly Image State.

This young man in front of them directly surpassed the Innate cultivation of his peers by so much. In fact, he even surpassed most of the people present. Reaching the Yin Yang State?

“Good heavens, his cultivation is at the Master stage, and he came from a powerful faction. He should have the ability to challenge those of a higher cultivation realm, right?”

“Judging from his murderous intent, this brat is definitely not a good person. I’m afraid that this wave of attacks is not something that the hidden forces of the Eighth Palace can handle.”

“That’s right. Didn’t Old Du and Cui Wei sneak up on the Tiansang Spirit Palace?”

“That leader, tsk tsk...”

“Old Du started foaming at the mouth. I heard that he doesn’t even touch his wife anymore. I wonder what kind of ability he lost.”

“What else can it be?” Someone laughed evilly.

“I was present that day. That girl named Rao Yinyin was too terrifying. Although I can’t see her cultivation level clearly, the guy in front of me seems to be quite strong. I guess he won’t be able to withstand her.”

“Are you guys crazy? The information is so outdated.”

Someone mocked, “The one who is truly strong in the Tiansang Spirit Palace isn’t Rao Yinyin, but a person called Tan Ji.”

“I heard that guy wanted to make a move that day, but he was suppressed.”

“However, after sunset, he charged into Cui Wei’s ‘Fengsheng Palace’ alone with a heavenly spear in his hand. Blood flowed all over the place that night!”

“Darn, how could I not know about this?”

“Isn’t Cui Wei already at the peak of the Yin Yang State besides he has so many subordinates. While that Tan Ji is alone?”

“That’s right.”

“I don’t believe it!”

“You don’t believe it? If you don’t believe it, have you seen Cui Wei these past few days? He must be resting somewhere!”

“This...”

The onlookers were immediately attracted by the news.

It was true. It had happened one day ago.

The Eighth Palace was not big.

However, the spiritual cultivators did not have as many interactions with each other as the common folk did.

Some of the information was not shared by others, but people who were close to each other did not know it either.

After all, many people had settled down in their own homes that day. They had activated their largest protective spiritual array and were diligently cultivating.

...

Luo Qinglang was stunned when he saw the noisy scene in front of him.

He originally thought that these fellows looked ferocious and should charge forward with a single provocation from him.

With that, the three-shaped sword that he had taken out would be of use.

But why were these people talking about the sky?

“Tiansang Spirit Palace?”

“Tan Ji?”

An existence stronger than him?

Luo Qinglang’s expression became fierce. What a great opportunity to perform, but no one cooperated?

He secretly lowered his head and stole a glance at the masked woman behind him.

Luo Qinglang indicated that even though he had seen countless women, he had never seen a woman with such good-looking star eyes in his life.

With just this pair of eyes, he was completely captivated.

Not giving him a chance to show off?

Alright!

He shall create his own chance!

“Shoo!”

A light projection of the exquisite stone was thrown up. Luo Qinglang retracted his hand and caught it again.

However, in that instant, everyone’s gazes were immediately fixed on it.

“Exquisite stone?”

Everyone had said that they were all from the “Tiansang Spirit Palace” Just a moment ago, but they had been blinded by the light projection of the exquisite stone.

“Don’t you want this thing?”

Seeing the crowd turn around, Luo Qinglang finally revealed a hunter-like smile.

“Come on, I’ll set up an arena here. Whoever can kill me can have it!”

“But, there’s a price for challenging!”

He paused, bent his body and bent his sword, and said coldly, “The price is death!”

Yu Zhiwen’s starry eyes revealed a little confusion.

Wasn't he going to enter the Eighth Palace?

Why was he setting up an arena here?

"Crazy..."

Cheng Xingchu held his forehead with one hand.

He had long heard of Luo Qinglang's nickname the "Battle Maniac" in the Qinggang Spirit Palace, but he didn't expect that this fellow would go crazy and be so terrifying?

He knew what Luo Qinglang was thinking!

But to challenge the entire arena just to get a smile from a beauty?

Ridiculous!

"Oh my God!"

The white-robed swordsman who had been following Brother Lang at the beginning immediately felt his legs go weak.

He looked at the group of burly men whose eyes suddenly turned red as if they would pounce on him in the next second, and his scalp went numb.

"Brother Lang is starting it again."

"Get out of the way!"

The people behind him immediately moved aside.

Luo Qinglang's fighting spirit was at its peak, and his murderous intent was rampant. Even the broken lanterns hanging in the small town's Inn shook and cracked.

All the evil hands in the small town felt their blood boil. The light and shadow of the exquisite stone in their minds, that desire, directly rushed to their heads.

In an instant, someone flashed and stepped out.

"I'll kill you!"

...

"Pa!"

Right at this moment.

At this critical moment when the fighting spirit was burning, a slight sound came from between the two sides.

Everyone's gazes couldn't help but be pulled.

It was a tall and thin figure wearing a straw hat and a thick black robe.

Behind him were two guys who were a size smaller but dressed the same.

Then, it was another person who had grown taller and dressed the same.

“Are you all looking over?”

Accompanied by a low and hoarse greeting, the leader of the straw hat masked man waved his hand, and a short figure behind him did not move.

The other tall and short figure hesitated and hesitantly pushed away from the banner in his hand.

The letter:

“Masked Man Organization: straw hat.”

Below it was a line of small words: “– specializing in selling exquisite stones.”

This four-person group, what kind of stupid thing is this?

I’m here to start a war!

You’re here to advertise?

Before he could speak, the next second, the pupils of Luo Qinglang shrank.

He wasn’t the only one who reacted this way. All the villains at the entrance of the town reacted the same way.

The leader of the straw hat organization, the Masked Man who was completely covered, sat down in front of the wooden table that was casually opened.

Then.

“Ta ta ta!”

The three exquisite stones were directly placed on the table.

Everyone’s eyes popped out.

“Yo!”

The leader of the straw hat organization called out. The wind whistled and the banner rustled.

“Take a look, come and take a look!”

“Exquisite stones, fresh exquisite stones.”

“Don’t miss them when you pass by.”

“Exquisite stones, the last three are guaranteed to be authentic and not fake!”

“The rich ones can consider buying it while the poor ones can also take a look, come on.”

#### **Chapter 450: Toolman: Luo Qinglang**

The entire place was dead silent.

The atmosphere that was tense just a moment ago was immediately frozen by the shouts of the masked straw man.

The sky cracked and the wind blew.

Everyone felt as if something had broken in their hearts, and they were thrown into chaos in the wind.

Our fight hasn't even started yet, and you're starting a business?

"Suspected, Passive Points, +542."

"Suspected, passive Points, +452."

Wave after wave of passive points entered Xu Xiaoshou's account, and he was overjoyed.

This game had to be played like this for it to be interesting!

He pressed down on the straw hat and turned his head to look at the guy who was biting the third sword with his teeth.

"The legendary triple-blade style?"

"This is the first time I've seen a real-life version of it!"

Xu Xiaoshou originally thought that how could a sword that was bitten with his teeth exert force?

However, after seeing it at the scene, it was true that he did not need to use his teeth to exert force at all.

In this world, one used spiritual sources to exert force.

"Brother, how about this. There are many people here. After I finish this deal, you guys can continue to fight?"

Luo Qinglang was so angry that smoke was almost coming out of his eyes.

Who do you think you are?

The limelight here was about to take shape, and the beauty was about to fall.

Because of you all of it was snatched away!

Do I look like a kind person to you?

"Who gives a crap about you!"

Luo Qinglang's cold brows rose, and he spun around explosively. As the three swords intersected, a green light storm slashed out on the spot.

"Tide, reverse!"

Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!

The whistling sound of the wind mixed with endless sword light. Following Luo Qinglang's shout, it transformed into an enormous spiral-shaped tornado that instantly shot toward Xu Xiaoshou.

“What a powerful sword will!”

The vicious hand of the Eight Palace, who had just leaped out and wanted to receive Luo Qinglang’s provocation, was immediately shocked.

Such a biting-cold spiritual source fluctuation, just by looking at it with the naked eye, had the power of an attack comparable to a Master’s spiritual technique.

Coupled with the legendary sword will...

If it was him, it would be very difficult for him to continue this move.

However, facing such a shocking attack, even the ones behind Xu Xiaoshou who were pulling the banner behind, were completely unmoved.

Among the straw hat masked men, the tall one was naturally Xin Gugu.

The two shorter ones were Aje and Mu Zixi.

When Xin Gugu saw this sword will, he almost burst out laughing.

Among the younger generation, he really couldn’t find anyone who dared to wield their swords in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

Not to mention protection.

Facing this wind bullet, he didn’t even intend to accept the banner.

“Innate Sword Intent?”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered softly and shook his head with a smile.

It was true that swordsmen among spiritual cultivators usually used spiritual techniques to fight.

Those who could comprehend sword will were indeed extraordinarily talented.

But this talent was only compared to others.

In front of Xu Xiaoshou, who was a serious ancient swordsman.

Such an Innate Sword Intent couldn’t even stir up the slightest disturbance, let alone reverse the tide.

“Halt!”

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes. The master swordsman’s intent arrived like a king.

At this moment, the aura of the arrival of ten thousand swords caused the swords in the hands of hundreds of swordsmen to buzz.

Under the shocked gazes of everyone, the green wind sword bullet stopped trembling on the spot like a minister meeting an emperor.

Luo Qinglang’s expression suddenly froze.

“This...”

“Break!”

The green wind sword bullet shattered on the spot as soon as Xu Xiaoshou’s word landed!

It was clearly a Master level spiritual technique, but because it contained Innate Sword Intent, even the small wooden table in front of Xu Xiaoshou, which had no protection at all, shattered.

This silent power was even more powerful than the sound!

“Gulp!”

The sound of swallowing could be heard in the arena.

“Master Stage Spiritual Technique!”

“That’s a Master Stage Spiritual Technique!”

“Where did this guy come from? Even if he used his sword, it would still be fine if he could block this attack.”

“This guy didn’t even move his finger, right?”

“With two words, the Master Stage Spiritual Technique is gone?”

The evil hands in the Eight Palace felt that their status had changed from a pack of wolves to a small lamb.

It was the kind of situation where an evil tiger suddenly charged into a flock of lambs.

The panic in their hearts crushed all their fighting spirit at this moment.

Who cared about exquisite stones and arena battles?

As long as they had roamed on the streets, which one of them did not know that their lives were at stake, then they would have the capital to continue negotiating all the deals?

“Suspected, Passive Points, +232.”

“In Awe, Passive Points, +449.”

“Lauded, Passive Points, +56.”

“Dong, dong, dong.”

Xu Xiaoshou slowly extended his right hand, using the fingers wrapped in a black glove to gently tap on the table.

After everyone’s shock was completely displayed, the information bar no longer flooded the screen. Only then did he slowly turn his head in the direction of the Qinggang Spirit Palace’s group.

“I said, just pause for my sake.”

Shua!

The youths in the Qinggang Spirit Palace's group clearly didn't feel any killing intent, but they took a few steps back.

Their steps were in sync as if they had undergone military training in hell.

"Feared, Passive Points, +7."

Luo Qinglang held three swords, and at this moment, he felt his scalp go numb.

"Master Sword Intent?"

"Where did this terrifying thing come from? What is he trying to do?"

Suppressing the shock in his heart, Luo Qinglang glanced at the masked woman behind him and forced himself to be more alert.

One could lose a duel, but one could not lose one's imposing manner!

"Not bad."

He raised his chin indifferently and raised his eyebrows. "Who are you?"

"I'm just a businessman."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and pointed to the banner behind him.

"It's written clearly here. I'm not here to kill. I'm here to make friends."

"As for sincerity, I'm full of it."

As he spoke, his gaze swept to the three crystal clear beads on the table.

"Three exquisite stones... I think everyone is lacking these things, right?"

"I'm here to be a good person."

Everyone's gaze couldn't help but fall on the exquisite stones.

However, if these guys really knew this thing, they wouldn't have the time to stay here, they would have robbed them.

"Is it true? And there's three of it?"

Everyone still remembered the earth-shattering auction a few days ago.

Although most of them weren't qualified to participate, according to the rumors, the final price was ten million Spirit Crystals!

How could such a priceless item appear at the entrance of the Eighth Palace, on a broken wooden table that was stolen from some dilapidated restaurant?

Luo Qinglang frowned.

He really did not feel any other meaning from this group of masked men.

But...

“Are you really just here to do business?”

After hesitating for a moment, he still went forward and casually picked up an exquisite stone.

“Hey, don’t touch it!”

“This thing can be seen from afar but no touching.”

Xu Xiaoshou grabbed Luo Qinglang’s wrist.

Luo Qinglang rolled his eyes and was about to pull away.

However, that guy’s hand, although separated by the glove, was like a special iron pincer, firmly holding him.

“What is it?”

Luo Qinglang’s heart clenched, and he exerted force.

There was no result.

He was furious, and after adding some spiritual source, he suddenly pulled.

“Wu!”

In an instant, his face turned pale, and Luo Qinglang almost felt as if his wrist had been broken by that enormous force.

“Let go of me.”

He said with a sullen face and a low voice.

Although his voice was soft, everyone present was extraordinary, and they had essentially heard everything.

The disciples of the Qinggang Spirit Palace were immediately shocked.

“Brother Lang, are you unable to pull out your hand?”

“Just what kind of cultivation level does this fellow have?”

The people from the Spirit Palace weren’t the only ones who were shocked. Even the group of people at the entrance of the small town also realized that there might really be a big problem in the Eighth Palace.

Just now, Luo Qinglang’s Master Stage Spiritual Techniques had already set the tone of his strength.

At the very least, among all the people present, this young man was probably ranked in the top ten.

However, in front of such a person, his hand was being held and he couldn’t pull it out?

“Marveled, Passive Points, +232.”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled as he held his hand. Without letting go, he asked, "Do you want to buy it?"

Luo Qinglang's face turned green.

In front of so many people, this fellow wasn't giving him any respect at all.

And he was only touching the stone?

If it was any other time, it would have been fine, but at this moment, Miss Zhiwen had been staring at him from behind!

This time, he did not show off enough, but he was showing off his ugliness.

"I just wanted to see it," he said in a muffled voice.

"Wanted to?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment, then said in a low voice, "Then keep thinking about it. You might buy it later."

Are you crazy!

I can think about it but let go of my hand first!

"Cursed, Passive Points, +1."

"Let go!"

"Have you thought about it?"

"No, let go first!"

"Then I think you need to think about it again."

Xu Xiaoshou held Luo Qinglang's hand and sat cross-legged in front of the table. Luo Qinglang had no choice but to bow his body and raise his butt.

The two of them stared at each other for a full ten breaths.

Luo Qinglang was defeated.

That was so stupid!

What a stupid guy. I definitely can't talk to him too much.

He took the opportunity to squat down, and the two of them began to arm wrestle.

"How much for one?"

"How much do you want to pay?"

"I..."

Luo Qinglang was so angry that his teeth hurt. You're the stall owner, and you don't even have a basic price?

“Haven’t thought about it yet?”

Xu Xiaoshou was beaming. “You can continue.”

Towards these people who dared to attack him, although the punishment wasn’t severe, he still had to give them a small lesson.

It was not much. He shook hands and made friends.

As he spoke, he crossed his legs and changed his position. Then, he turned his head to the other side.

“Over there, anyone wants to buy the exquisite stone? It’s genuine, I won’t cheat anyone.”

“Cursed. Passive Points, +456.”

This scene was too strange.

The two of them were arguing in front of the wooden table. The buyer and seller were in a stalemate.

Who dared to go forward?

...

“Is your exquisite stone real?”

At this moment, a deep voice came from the corner.

Then, a strong man with a scar on his face led a large group of people and squeezed through the crowd at the entrance of the Eighth Palace town, and walked over.

“Old Du?”

“Oh my God, is that Brother Du?”

“Oh my God, this is going to be a good show. Brother Du actually came over, a fight might start.”

“Yeah, just a few days ago, a high-quality auction was completed. Old Du’s title as the only seller of exquisite stones in the Eighth Palace has been confirmed.”

“Now that someone else had appeared to snatch his business, won’t there be a clash on the spot and a magnificent explosion?”

“Shh, let’s not talk about it for now. Let’s see how these two teams will deal with it.”

The stagnant atmosphere was once again filled with excitement due to Old Du’s appearance.

Xu Xiaoshou looked over.

This was a fellow with a vicious expression. One look and you could tell that he wasn’t a good person.

The scar on his face matched with that huge disc-like face. It could be said that he was extremely ugly.

To think that there were so many people following behind such a person, and there was even a Master among them...

One could imagine how extraordinary this person was!

“Old Du?”

Following the tone of the crowd, Xu Xiaoshou called out his name.

Old Du nodded and didn't say anything else. Instead, he walked forward.

Glancing at Luo Qinglang and Xu Xiaoshou who were facing each other, his gaze landed on the wooden table.

With just a glance, he, who had come into contact with the exquisite stone, recognized it.

This was the real deal!

“Those are real exquisite stones, and there's even three of it?”

“Are these four people from the same sect?”

“But... how did they get them?”

Old Du was confused.

He had basically captured all the intelligence networks in the Eighth Palace.

Although Cui Wei had captured some of them, after that guy wanted to be in his good books, he didn't even need to ask him. That information would be delivered to him automatically.

These three exquisite stones appeared too strangely!

There wasn't even any news on this.

It couldn't be that this guy in front of him directly took them from the hands of the Red Coat, right?

“How much?”

As Old Du said this, he leaned down.

The moment Xu Xiaoshou was about to open his mouth to speak, Old Du reached out and touched the nearest exquisite stone.

“Dong!”

Xu Xiaoshou used his elbow, which was propped up on the table, to shake the hand that was used to compete with Luo Qinglang, causing the three exquisite stones to instantly float in the air.

Old Du didn't manage to touch the stones.

“What a guy!”

His gaze focused.

His other hand reached into the air, wanting to grab the three exquisite stones directly.

“Trying to touch my things?”

How could Xu Xiaoshou give him the chance?

He stood up, lifted Luo Qinglang in his hand, and whipped it.

“Bang!”

There was an explosion in the air, and the Luo Qinglang's hip bone landed on Old Du's face.

This time, along with two cries that couldn't be defended against, Old Du was sent flying.

“What the heck!”

The tearing sensation on his hip bone almost made Luo Qinglang cry.

He looked at Xu Xiaoshou in shock, not knowing why he had become this fellow's fighting tool.

“Let go of me...”

“Received Plea, Passive Points, +1.”

Luo Qinglang was powerless.

He twisted his body again, but a huge force still came from him, causing him to grimace in pain.

Unless he used a sword to break his hand.

Otherwise, regardless of whether he wanted to resist or kill this fellow, he would be restricted from doing so.

“What the heck!”

On the other side, Old Du, who was sent flying by a huge force and knocked down a group of Innate experts, finally managed to stabilize his body under the gentle push of a Master stage subordinate.

The intense pain on his face and the buzzing in his head caused his consciousness to blur for a moment.

However, it only took an instant for him to react.

He touched his hand.

His face was covered in blood.

“What!”

Old Du was furious.

“Is there anyone who does business like this?”

“I just wanted to take a look at the goods. Are you crazy?”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately looked at him innocently.

“I didn't do it.”

Crack.

Everyone was petrified.

“Suspected. Passive Points, +412.”

Everyone subconsciously turned their heads in the direction of Luo Qinglang.

Even though they knew that this guy was being used, everyone felt pity in their hearts.

It was too tragic.

With such a seller, everyone would be speechless, right?

Luo Qinglang’s face turned purple.

What kind of contestant was this!

From the moment he put down this wooden table, it seemed like the entire territory had become his.

Even a person could be used to smoke?

A moment of failure and he became a tool?

Luo Qinglang was fuming with anger.

“If you didn’t do it, could it be that I did?”

“Not really.”

Xu Xiaoshou retorted seriously, “You moved your hip bone.”

Luo Qinglang was speechless.

“Cursed, Passive Points, +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Old Du. “Stop pretending. Do you think I don’t know what kind of person you are?”

“If you want to buy, then buy it. If you don’t want to buy, then get lost.”

“Stealing is illegal. I don’t advocate it here.”

Old Du’s head hurt again.

Stealing...

What did you mean by stealing!

In the Eighth Palace, are you going to lecture me?

“Brothers, go!”

His expression hardened and he said sternly, “You still want to sell exquisite stones? How dare you snatch my business. Forget about stones, I’ll even remove your eggs!”

With that, the scene exploded.

This time, regardless of whether it was Old Du's people or those who wanted to take advantage of the chaos, they all jumped out.

There were hundreds of people present.

If one person could be held by this fellow, then over a hundred people...

Ha!

Did he have so many hands?

"Wait."

Seeing that everyone was about to swarm over, Xu Xiaoshou immediately stood up with Luo Qinglang in his hand.

He shouted so loudly that everyone was stunned and stopped for a moment.

Luo Qinglang took a deep breath and crossed the table to stand beside Xu Xiaoshou.

Because he was about to bend down across the table, it was too unsightly.

"Cursed, Passive Points, +1."

"A tangled fight?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at everyone and frowned, "Are you sure you want to have a tangled fight?"

"It's not that I want to say this, but just the two of us will be able to take care of you without the help of the people behind me. Do you believe me?"

Xu Xiaoshou raised Luo Qinglang's hand.

He was stunned.

The two of us?

"Suspected, Passive Points, +1."

Xu Xiaoshou ignored him and looked at Old Du again. "I'll give you a chance to take back what you said just now."

"Doubted. Passive Points, +89."

Old Du was so angry that he was amused.

He thought that after this fellow stood up, he would say something cowardly and admit his mistake. Then, he would obediently hand over the exquisite stones with both hands.

He didn't expect that this fellow would actually stand up and provoke him and the others?

"What the heck are you talking about? Just the two of you?"

"Do you believe that I can crush your head?"

Old Du carefully sized up the person in front of him who was wrapped up tightly.

To be honest, he couldn't see through anything.

Even his cultivation level was hidden.

However, people who spent a lot of time licking blood from their blades might really be cautious. However, in a moment of recklessness, even if he couldn't see the cultivation level of the person in front of him clearly, Old Du didn't show any weakness.

Who didn't need a spiritual technique to conceal their cultivation level when they came out to mingle?

If they could not see through it, wouldn't they be able to see through it after a fight?

Xu Xiaoshou took a step back with Luo Qinglang in his hand and conveniently put away the wooden table and exquisite stones.

"Are you serious?"

"I don't have much patience, but today, I'll give you another chance to take back those words!"

"Suspected, Passive Points, +485."

This time, everyone present seemed to feel Xu Xiaoshou's guilty conscience.

Who would give them a chance when they were about to start a fight?

"Trying to run?"

"Kill the two of them!"

Old Du waved his hand, and everyone swarmed over.

Luo Qinglang's expression changed.

He was not afraid of a one-on-one fight, but a group fight. He had been pulled into a passive group fight for no reason. He really did not want to get involved in this muddy water!

"Don't count me in..."

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled, "How could you not be included? After all, we are going to fight side by side!"

Luo Qinglang's face finally turned completely black.

Before he could say anything, he suddenly felt his body floating again.

This familiar feeling...

"Cursed, Passive Points, +1."

He immediately used his spiritual source to protect his entire body.

As expected, in the next second, he turned into a tool person again.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Xu Xiaoshou did not treat the person in his hand as a human at all.

The strength he used was wild and violent. He was simply like a beast that only knew how to vent its anger. He used all his strength to attack.

Only then did everyone barely surround him. That pair of feet that flew in front of their eyes directly blasted away more than half of the Innate experts in the air.

“Cursed, Passive Points, +23.”

Everyone was stunned.

To be honest, this was the first time they had seen such a method of fighting. For a moment, they felt that they had no way of attacking.

“What kind of method is this? How are we going to fight?”

While everyone was stunned, Old Du was getting impatient.

“Darn it, use your knife to chop him up. First, chop that guy up, then chop that guy behind him. Are you all useless? Why are you standing there like a fool!”

Xu Xiaoshou was amazed by the fact that Luo Qinglang, who was completely under his control, could still control his muscles.

In the next second, an overwhelming amount of light from the spiritual technique came.

Sword light, knife light, ice, fire, wind, earth, and other strange energy flows poured out without hesitation.

“Darn it...”

Luo Qinglang’s body went soft.

However, he only dared to go soft for a second before he had no choice but to go hard.

This was because Xu Xiaoshou was actually not holding him in vain at all, charging straight up in front of these countless spiritual techniques!

“Blast it open!”

With a furious roar, Xu Xiaoshou did a forward somersault, viciously flipping the Luo Qinglang in his hand before slamming it onto the ground.

“Hong!”

This attack that was infused with a surging spiritual source, coupled with the Luo Qinglang’s energy, exploded out, sending out a shockwave that momentarily stunned the spiritual technique.

“Pu!”

The Luo Qinglang spat out a mouthful of blood.

In the chaotic situation, he could clearly hear the sound of his back and tailbone breaking.

However, before he could complain, his vision blurred and he disappeared.

“This speed...”

Luo Qinglang’s remaining consciousness finally allowed him to clearly understand that this guy who only knew how to pick people up and throw them around was not simple at all!

He was faking it!

How could his speed be so fast?

“Boom Boom Boom...”

The shadows of swords, lightning, fire, ice, and wind, all kinds of energy directly collided with each other and arrived at the spot where Xu Xiaoshou had landed earlier.

For a moment, the rumbling sound of this place even drowned out the cracking sound in the sky.

However, it was very difficult for everyone to see that while these energies were stagnant, their target had already moved away.

“Shhh!”

Xu Xiaoshou raised a finger and lightly shushed the group of people who had seen his figure behind him.

Then, he turned around and looked at Old Du in front of him.

This guy didn’t even have time to react. He was still pouring energy into the center of the storm.

“What a pity.”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed in his heart. He looked at his empty hands and realized that he couldn’t take the easy way out.

He flashed from the center of the storm and teleported.

It was to prevent such a situation from happening, which would lead to the tragic death of Luo Qinglang.

He was still very kind-hearted. After all, that fellow did not deserve to die!

“Yo.”

Xu Xiaoshou patted Old Du’s shoulder lightly.

Old Du’s movements slowed down. Clearly, he had already seen the figure that suddenly appeared behind him through his spiritual senses. It was the target of everyone’s focus.

However...

How was this possible?

How did he appear?

“Suspected. Passive Points, +1.”

“There won’t be a third chance.”

Xu Xiaoshou did not wait for this fellow to turn around. He raised his hand high up and slapped the top of his head.

“Bang!”

At this moment, blood splattered everywhere.

Old Du’s entire body was deeply embedded into the ground.

Even his head was directly covered by soil.