

Chapter 461: Guidance of Fear

“Sword cries?”

The swordsman holding the sword, Gu Qingyi, stepped on the white bones on the ground and looked into the distance with a slight frown.

The gray sword in his arms was buzzing with excitement, as if it had found its former opponent.

With this, Gu Qingyi confirmed his guess.

“There is actually a famed sword in the White Cave?”

“This place is not an ancient site of the predecessors. Even the appearance of the entire extradimensional space is only a few years old.”

“Why would a famed sword appear here?”

There were many doubts in his heart, but he pressed down on the sword wave in the air and sniffed it. Gu Qingyi’s expression still changed slightly.

“Flame Python?”

Such a burning flame aura, among the twenty one famed swords, there was none other than the “Flame Python” which ranked third!

But why would the Flame Python appear here?

Gu Qingyi pondered in puzzlement.

He even remembered that the last time this famed sword appeared was several hundred years ago.

Even the records of the previous sword-bearer in the history books were vague. He only vaguely remembered that it was a fire-type spiritual cultivator.

“Was it a Holy Emperor?”

Gu Qingyi was puzzled.

The records of all the famed sword-bearers in the Burial Sword Tomb were very clear.

Only those Holy Emperor powerhouses...

Not only the Holy Emperors among swordsmen, but also the Holy Emperors of all Paths in the world had zero records in the world.

Gu Qingyi had a very deep impression.

He had even specially asked his Master about this matter.

However, the only answer he received was ‘Divine Secrets Shield’.

According to the normal procedure, it was impossible for Gu Qingyi not to remember the previous sword-bearer of the Flame Python.

This was because the Burial Sword Tomb recorded the historical facts of the famed swords.

However, if it was a Holy Emperor powerhouse with the addition of 'Divine SecretsShield', it might be understandable.

"It's still very strange."

"If it was a 'Divine Secrets Shield', then its even more impossible that the Flame Python would have appeared in this small place."

"The sword of a Holy Emperor..."

"It's already an unprecedented event for a mere White Cave to have the 'Fourth Sword'. How can there be another famed sword like this?"

Gu Qingyi slowly walked down from the pile of bones. He looked in the direction where the sword waves had spread out and pondered with his brows lowered.

"Could it be that the famed sword that was lost in the void fragment river collided with the small world of the White Cave and thus resurfaced here?"

"But the probability of this happening is even smaller than the probability of a famed sword falling from the sky!"

He silently raised his head, and this time, his brows were furrowed even more tightly.

"The 'Fourth Sword' and 'Flame Python'..."

If all of this was all a coincidence, then he had nothing to say.

However, having been trained by his Master to think from the perspective of a chess player, Gu Qingyi felt that this matter was definitely not that simple.

This sword definitely did not resurface in a normal way!

Even so, he was still rather tempted and raised his foot slightly, but then he slowly put it down again.

He turned around.

In another direction.

An even more terrifying and vicious aura spread out, exuding a fatal temptation.

The vicious sword Fourth Sword!

"If nothing unexpected happens, little junior brother probably won't dare to disobey Master's orders and will still follow the target."

"However, with second junior brother's personality, he probably won't be able to hold it in anymore."

"Since he wants to go over, then I don't need to do anything unnecessary."

Nodding slightly, Gu Qingyi continued to set his goal firmly. He walked in the direction of the Fourth Sword, stopping every step he took.

In the end, he still didn't believe that this famed sword would appear in the White Cave so bizzarely.

However, if he really looked at it according to the unrealistic thoughts in his mind...

"Who threw the sword?"

...

At the same time, on the other side.

In the depths of a dark mineral vein, Gu Qinger and Gu Qingsan each held two swords. Their faces were covered with dust as they stopped their movements.

Large amounts of ghost crystals were scattered around them.

These were excellent materials for refining objects.

Just a rough embryo made from these crystals might even be comparable to a sixth grade spiritual sword.

If they were purified, in the hands of a good weapon forger, even a fifth grade or fourth grade spiritual sword could be created.

And there were so many ghost crystals in this place.

It could be imagined that after the two of them finished mining, they could probably have one or two fourth grade spiritual swords in their hands.

Even so, after they heard the sword cries, the two of them still stopped and looked at each other.

"Second senior brother, if I didn't hear wrongly, was that a famed sword?"

Shock oozed out of Gu Qingsan's eyes on his dusty face.

He came to the White Cave solely for the Fourth Sword.

Obtaining a ghost crystal mine was already an additional harvest.

He had never thought another famed sword would actually resurface in this lousy place?

How was this White Cave an ordinary extradimensional space?

This was simply a rare treasure land!

Gu Qinger's entire body was trembling.

With a clang, he inserted the two spiritual swords in his hands back into the sword wheel on his back, and then gently pulled out the "Bewitching Demon" in the middle of the sword wheel.

He didn't dare to open the sword sheath, but the slight vibration from the sword inside indicated that he wasn't wrong at all.

“A famed sword!”

He nodded heavily.

Gu Qingsan looked at the two spiritual swords in his hands and hesitated.

“Second senior brother, the task master gave us was the Fourth Sword.”

“The two of us are mining here, wasting time. If eldest senior brother finds out, he will definitely punish us.”

“Now, if we go and get that famed sword...”

Gu Qinger pressed Gu Qingsan’s shoulder with his palm and said solemnly, “Little junior brother, do you know what my Dream Is?”

Gu Qingsan’s expression froze.

He looked at the sword wheel on second brother’s back and thought to himself, “You really dare to dream. Even eldest senior brother didn’t dare to say that he wanted nine famed swords, but you really fantasized about it.”

“I know, but there are priorities...”

“If a person has lost his dream, what’s the point of living?” Gu Qinger interrupted him. He looked up at the sky like an old man, but the crystal chips on his head caused his eyes to hurt.

He sighed and endured the sourness in the corner of his eyes as he continued to preach:

“As a swordsman, if you lose the Way of the Sword in your heart, how can you press forward?”

Gu Qingsan’s expression turned austere as he bowed and cupped his fists. “Second senior brother has taught me a good lesson. I support you. Go and find the famed sword that belongs to you!”

“You still don’t understand what I mean.”

Gu Qinger shook his head. “The resurfacing of a famed sword will definitely be loud and shocking. At that time, I’m afraid the entire White Cave will be in turmoil.”

“Eldest senior brother knows my dream, and Master knows my dream.”

“They will definitely support me in finding the sword!”

“So?” Gu Qingsan tilted his head, not understanding what his senior brother meant.

“Sigh.”

The corners of Gu Qinger’s eyes twitched, and he sighed helplessly.

“You still don’t understand?”

“I’ve explained it clearly. Even when I go, there will definitely be many people snatching the sword.”

“If it’s me alone...”

He did not continue.

His junior brother was not stupid. He could already understand this.

Some words that were difficult to say. So to say half and keep half to oneself, at least on the surface, all would look well.

Gu Qingsan suddenly understood. "But senior brother, if I go with you, Master's orders..."

"Tell me, if senior brother knew that you were by my side at the beginning, but in the end, I was the only one who died under the famed sword, how would he react?" Gu Qinger looked sorrowful.

Gu Qingsan instantly felt a chill down his spine.

"Second senior brother, you must be joking. You're so powerful, how could you die?"

"Die? How could I not?"

Gu Qinger smiled as he raised the "Bewitching Demon" in his hand a little higher.

In the dark mine, the strange dark red color was even more terrifying.

"Have you forgotten how we obtained this sword?"

Gu Qingsan fell silent.

The scene where thousands of people fought over the sword like a flock of ducks, only to end with mountains of corpses and seas of blood, with blood flowing everywhere seemed to resurface in front of his eyes.

The Bewitching Demon...

As expected of this name!

That night, it was the first time Gu Qingsan saw his eldest senior brother draw his sword, and it was also the first time he saw his eldest senior brother injured.

When he was on the verge of death, it was only thanks to his eldest senior brother's sacrificing the Peerless Ice Lotus which was enough to suppress all eternity, that everything finally returned to peace.

"I'll go with you!"

Gu Qingsan nodded solemnly.

It was impossible for the White Cave to repeat such a tragedy.

After all, the famed sword had resurfaced in an extradimensional space, so there would definitely be less people who could come and fight for it.

However, as long as it was a famed sword, the word 'less' was only relatively speaking.

"For our dreams!"

With a wave of his hand, Gu Qinger took away the ghost crystals on the ground, and he flew out of the cave.

“For second senior brother’s dream!”

Gu Qingsan gritted his teeth and flew up, following.

..

“A famed sword.”

A low voice suddenly came from the chest of an ordinary-looking man.

Thud Thud.

The man’s footsteps were the same as before as he walked on the forest path in the mountains. Behind him were many black marks of decay.

“Zhong Qu, a famed sword!”

The low voice appeared again with a hint of suppressed anger.

The man named Zhong Qu was finally willing to stop. He sneered sinisterly, “Didn’t you say that you only want the ‘Fourth Sword’?”

“I’ve already come here, and you’re telling me that you still want the famed sword?”

“That’s for you to use!” The deep voice retorted.

“Heh, for me to use?”

Zhong Qu could not help but laugh, “Your words are quite beautiful. If it was really for me to use, would you still be like this with me now?”

“Don’t think that I don’t know what you did after you took my body last time!”

“It was just an accident.” The voice in his chest became softer.

Zhong Qu was speechless and continued to walk forward.

“The famed sword!”

The voice became louder again.

At the same time, there was a faint stabbing pain in his chest.

“Blergh!”

Zhong Qu spat out a mouthful of blood. He stopped walking forward, took a deep breath, and returned the way he came.

“This is the last time.”

..

“Where’s Lu Ke?”

In the Red Coat’s team, Xin suddenly turned his head and looked at the back of the team.

“He, he’s gone.”

Another person at the back scanned the team with his spiritual sense, and sure enough, he couldn’t see the guy.

“Damn it.”

“This fellow must have been attracted by that damn thing too. Doesn’t he already have one...”

Xin gritted his teeth and looked at the old man beside him.

“Night Guardian, you keep an eye on the team. I’ll go find him.”

“That’s the resurfacing of a famed sword. How would he dare?”

Night Guardian slowly nodded.

“Go.”

...

“A famed sword?”

Luo Leilei looked at Big Brother Shuangxing who was next to her.

“Yes.”

Lei Shuangxing used his walking stick to scout the way. His speed was very fast, as if the sword wave explosion just now had nothing to do with him at all.

Luo Leilei was curious.

“That’s a famed sword. Aren’t you tempted?”

Her gaze landed on Lei Shuangxing’s Divine-beating Crutch.

No ancient swordsman would give up such an opportunity.

Even if he already had his first famed sword.

“The famed sword will change hands in the White Cave. After we leave, won’t it still fall into the hands of the Chief?”

Lei Shuangxing’s footsteps stopped for a second before he continued his journey. He didn’t even turn his head. “He’s coming.”

Luo Leilei was stunned.

“Yeah.”

This kind of thing where the outcome could be predicted in advance was really boring!

...

All over the white cave, there were quite a few parties and people who had changed their plans due to the resurfacing of the famed sword.

It wasn't just the swordsmen.

Even the disciples of the Spirit Palace and the people from some ordinary aristocratic families.

Whether they knew about the famed sword or not, they all had the intention of broadening their view and wanted to find out what was going on within the Heaven and Earth phenomenon.

All of a sudden, with the famed sword as the center, people from all over the world came.

Xu Xiaoshou landed in front of the famed sword Flame Python.

At this time, he could already see the outline of the sword clearly .

This was a sword with an extremely exaggerated appearance.

It could be said that this was the first time Xu Xiaoshou had seen such a structure.

From the hilt to the armguard, it was like a python winding up and then opening its throat at the mouth of the sword.

The body of the sword was the snake's tongue that was spat out from the mouth of the Python.

As the black and red lava dripped down, the air seemed to be distorted by the steam, completely unable to bear the weight of the sword's heat.

"What an intense aura of fire..."

With just a glance, Xu Xiaoshou dared to say that there weren't many fire-type objects in the world that could contend against this sword.

Even though he had Master Physique, he didn't even have the confidence to pick up the famed sword in front of him.

"Hiss~"

The lava light pillar finally dissipated under the gazes of the two.

As the light disappeared, the lava on the body of the Flame Python sword stopped dripping. The ferocious python body seemed to have cooled down, petrifying inch by inch.

Following closely behind, the body of the sword which was like the snake's tongue also cooled down.

The entire sword turned from its coquettish and exaggerated ferocious appearance into a dark red sword.

Although its appearance was still stunning, it was not just one level lower than before.

Even its power seemed to be a little weaker.

Xu Xiaoshou frowned.

"This is..."

“The famed sword is self-obscuring.”

Yu Zhiwen explained, “The power released by the famed swords is too powerful. It has the power to tear apart an entire small world.”

“Therefore, the moment they are born, they will be sealed by Heaven and Earth.”

“This is the ‘Heavenly Obscurity of the famed swords’.”

She paused for a moment and added, “The power that is released by what the ancient swordsmen call ‘Fitting · Heavenly Unravel’ refers to this.”

“Then, self-obscurity...” Xu Xiaoshou was confused.

“Self-obscurity is the second seal that a famed sword will have after it is born.”

“At this time, it has already been born. As a weapon of calamity, these famed swords are all telepathic.”

“They know that once they completely indulge in their outstanding appearance and power, it will definitely cause people to fight over them.”

“That’s how calamity came about.”

“Therefore, for the sake of their own safety and the safety of the people, under the control of the Way of the Heavens, the famed swords have the process of ‘self-obscuring’.”

“I see.” Xu Xiaoshou came to a realization.

Yu Zhiwen paused for a moment, and a hesitant look appeared in his eyes.

“There’s something that I don’t know whether to say or not.”

“Go ahead.” It was impossible for Xu Xiaoshou to not listen to her.

“I think...”

Yu Zhiwen looked at the Flame Python that had cooled down and turned into a dark red form. She said slowly, “I think it’s a little strange that it appeared here.”

“Oh?”

Xu Xiaoshou could sense that the birth of the famed sword would definitely attract a lot of people, but he was not anxious. “Why?”

“I don’t know either.”

Yu Zhiwen shook her head. She wanted to say something, but she stopped. Finally, she said, “It could be intuition, or it could be a misconception.”

Xu Xiaoshou: “...”

To be honest, he had always believed in intuition.

In the past, he didn’t believe in it.

However, spiritual cultivators were compatible with the Way of the Heavens. Sometimes, intuition was akin to predicting the future.

However, to give up on the famed sword in front of him just because it was “strange” ...

Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was impossible for him to do so.

Or rather, in other words, it was impossible for anyone in this world to do so.

“There aren’t any prompts...”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the information bar.

There were no special prompts.

He then felt his body’s condition.

He was in good condition and had already recovered to his peak.

As for abnormalities...

Back then, before he was ambushed by the assassin, his body would always be abnormal on a whim.

Now that such a big thing had happened, he was still in a bizarrely well condition.

Xu Xiaoshou could only say only if he had went crazy would he not take the sword .

“It should have cooled down.”

Looking at the Flame Python that had completely fallen silent, and was floating in the air as if it was struggling and trembling but could not break free from its original position, Xu Xiaoshou felt that something was a little off.

He finally dared to use his spiritual sense and “Perception” to probe it.

“Whoa!”

In just an instant, an extremely compatible feeling arose spontaneously.

Without even waiting for too long, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had been brought into the world exclusive to this famed sword.

This was a world of lava.

The color of fire, burning everything, was its pronoun.

Above a scorching sea of lava, a huge sword that was dozens of feet long and wide was suspended in the air.

The sword was very strange.

It was like a large cross, with a sword body embedded at the bottom.

On the handguard that was spread out horizontally, there were three flame pythons hanging down from each side.

The flame pythons were ferocious. Their mouths moved, and lava dripped down, burning the void.

The remaining sword handle was formed from the bodies of six snakes. It was so long and that it was almost as long as the sword body.

“What a cool sword!”

Perhaps it was because he had a preconceived idea that this was a famed sword.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he loved this sword in front of him to death.

Its exaggerated shape, ferocious aura, and formidable power all pierced deeply into the soft spot in his heart.

“Get it!”

This thought couldn't help but arise in Xu Xiaoshou's mind.

This time, even he himself didn't realize that the depths of his eyes were already slightly red.

“Controlled, Passive Points +1.”

A message popped up on the information bar, shattering the illusion in an instant.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He blinked his eyes violently, thinking that he had seen wrongly.

However, the truth was that the information in the information bar would not be refresh unless it was updated again.

“Controlled?”

Xu Xiaoshou's heart palpitated.

The famed sword was controlling him to take it?

It also felt that it was very suitable for him and wanted him to become its sword-bearer?

“No!”

Xu Xiaoshou's pupils suddenly constricted. He realized that something was wrong.

This was completely impossible!

Everyone would subconsciously think of themselves as the chosen one.

Any good thing or wonderful thing that happened to themselves would immediately be explained with an understandable explanation.

However, it was impossible that the truth was so.

There were many fire-type swordsmen in the world. There were definitely many more who were more suitable to be the Flame Python's sword-bearer than he was.

As for the famed sword, would it be the kind of sword that had never seen the world?

Would it not know that he was just a mere existence like an ant, or to put it in a nicer way, he was just a more outstanding one among the ants?

It definitely knew!

This was a famed sword!

How could it possibly grovel and beg him to become its sword-bearer? !

“Controlled...”

Xu Xiaoshou carefully read the words.

This was the first time this word had appeared on the information bar.

If it was changed to “Guided” or “Instructed”, Xu Xiaoshou felt that the problem might not be so big.

But...

Controlled?

A derogatory term?

Someone wants to control me to take this sword?

“Something’s not right!”

Xu Xiaoshou took a step back in fear and looked at Yu Zhiwen. He thought to herself, a woman’s sixth sense is really accurate.

Yu Zhiwen was baffled by his gaze. Her face turned red and she tilted her head slightly. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing...”

Xu Xiaoshou subconsciously replied and his gaze fell on the sword body of the “Flame Python”.

Could it be that he was thinking too much?

Was there someone here?

There wasn’t!

And from the start of the birth of the famed swords till the end, he had seen through it step by step with his own eyes.

From the completion of its sacrificial refinement in the depths of the extradimensional space to its breaking out of the ground, the process was very logical!

Even if there was no doubt about anything, Xu Xiaoshou still did not dare to be careless.

There were not many things that he could not figure out, but each of them was at least at the level of Elder Sang.

Towards the famed sword...

Perhaps it could no longer be measured with his own thoughts.

An item of this level, even if it wasn't a human, could already be an important chess piece in the eyes of a mighty figure.

Once he touched it, he might be drawn into an unknown vortex.

"What's the weirdness you were talking about?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Yu Zhiwen.

Yu Zhiwen had only said it casually. She had never thought that Xu Xiaoshou would really care about it.

Under such questioning, she began to think deeper.

"Why is the Flame Python in the White Cave?"

"I remember that this place was only opened up a few years ago, right?"

"Once a famed sword loses its owner, it will return to the Heaven and Earth, and its sacrificial refining would take at least a few decades, and even hundreds or thousands of years."

"To be honest, it shouldn't resurface at this moment."

Looking at Xu Xiaoshou's somewhat solemn expression, Yu Zhiwen paused for a moment before saying, "However, the Fourth Sword that shouldn't be here also appeared, so..."

"I don't know anything. Just think of me as talking nonsense."

Yu Zhiwen was afraid that her words would affect Xu Xiaoshou's judgment and make him mistakenly think that she didn't want to let him take the sword.

After all, the famed sword had already appeared in front of them.

It was ridiculous to say that it was impossible for it to resurface.

However, Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fists slightly.

He used his spiritual sense to probe the body of the sword again, and the feeling of falling into the illusionary realm of the famed sword came again.

A kind of desire arose from nowhere and went deeper.

"Get it!"

At the same time.

"Controlled, Passive Points +1."

Xu Xiaoshou's mind shook and he left the illusion.

He felt a chill down his spine and his whole body was drenched in cold sweat.

“It’s not a misconception!”

“There really is someone who is controlling me and has been detected by the information bar?”

Xu Xiaoshou was terrified.

This kind of terror, which originated from the unknown, was even more terrifying than seeing Elder Sang’s ghostly face on one of the nights by the banks of the Goose Pond when he inexplicably looked back.

He was frightened.

He could clearly see his surroundings with his “Perception”, but he still turned around involuntarily.

The wind blew.

The sound of gravel rustled.

There was nothing in front of him.

“Damn it, am I scaring myself?”

Xu Xiaoshou stared fiercely at the “Flame Python” in front of him and felt a wave of f*cking absurdity.

The famed sword was right in front of him.

Was he moved?

He dared not move!

Chapter 462: Xu Xiaoshou the Fly

“Someone’s coming.”

Just as he was thinking, within the limits of Xu Xiaoshou’s “Perception” range, he suddenly discovered a figure speeding towards them.

He gritted his teeth and did not choose to directly pull out the famed sword.

Instead, he pulled Yu Zhiwen’s hand and abruptly retreated.

“You’re not taking the sword?”

Yu Zhiwen lowered her head and raised her head again, asking in surprise.

She struggled for a moment, found that it was indeed unable to break free, so she immediately said:

“Let go.”

“Oh.”

“No.”

Xu Xiaoshou retreated by the speed of light, and at the same time, array patterns flew out from his hand.

With a sudden pause, he looked at the girl next to him.

“Create an array and hide first.”

With his half-baked spiritual array level, although his grasp of theoretical knowledge was better than most Spirit Array Masters.

However, when it came to actual operation, it was clear the arrays created by the Divine Sorcerers who had an entry threshold of the Master Stage would be many times better than his.

Yu Zhiwen also saw someone coming over.

With a wave of her hand, Xu Xiaoshou didn't see any array patterns appear, but was surprised to find that he had actually become one with the heaven and earth in an instant.

If one didn't deliberately carefully observe this space, he might not even be able to know that two people were hiding here even if he walked past them.

“Such a brilliant technique?”

Xu Xiaoshou exclaimed in shock.

If this Divine Array was combined with his “Stealth”, it would definitely be invisibility!

“It's not very brilliant either. It's just a small trick to stealing the Divine Secrets.”

When Yu Zhiwen saw that the other party had let go, she clutched her wrist. Her beautiful eyes shifted as she looked at the Flame Python that was trembling in the air.

“This is a famed sword. Are you sure you want to give it up?”

She felt a little incredulous.

Just a second ago, Xu Xiaoshou had said to her that “the famed sword is mine”, but now, he was suddenly so magnanimous as to give up such a treasure and choose to hide instead.

“When did I say that I wanted to give it up?”

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes.

“Do you know the saying “two dogs strive for a bone, and a third runs away with it”?”

“The famed sword has just resurfaced, its aura is so strong that even if it was hidden in a ring, others would be able to instantly determine the where it is.”

“At this time, whoever takes the first shot will definitely be the first to die.”

Apart from me... Xu Xiaoshou silently added this sentence in his heart.

He had the Yuan mansion.

As long as he threw the sword in the moment he took it.

As a small world that was born after the fall of an extradimensional space.

The Yuan Mansion and the spatial rings were on completely different levels.

A mighty figure might be able to sense traces of a famed sword's aura through the ring.

However, with the separation of a small world, even if a Cutting Path or Higher Void were to come, they wouldn't be able to notice anything strange.

Of course, there was a reason why he didn't want to take it yet.

"Controlled..."

If there really was someone controlling everything behind the scenes, then the first person to take the sword would definitely have a special reaction.

Xu Xiaoshou really wanted to see what was hidden in the dark. The famed sword had obviously been born and wanted to fly freely, but it was trapped in the same place by an unknown force.

"To be the one to gain the last laugh?"

Yu Zhiwen secretly sized up Xu Xiaoshou and looked at the extremely solemn expression on this guy's face.

How was this the stature of a fisherman fishing for the last benefit?

It was clearly that he didn't dare to take it...

She secretly rolled her eyes and her gaze returned to the famed sword.

If others were so fearful, she could understand.

But at this moment, she couldn't see at all how a mere famed sword could make such a fearless person that was by her side to not dare to take it.

"Really, is it very strange?"

...

Whoosh!

A black corrosion mark streaked across the sky, and the surrounding void distorted as if it was about to melt.

Zhong Qu landed in front of the famed sword that was imprisoned by Heaven and Earth.

"Is this it?"

He froze as if he was answering his own question.

No one answered.

However, the abyss-like sunken land and the only dark red sword in the void told him everything.

This was the famed sword!

He looked around, but no one was around.

In other words, he was the first to arrive.

Sure enough, other than the Red Coats, no one in the White Cave was his opponent.

Zhong Qu smiled coldly and stepped forward.

“Wait, there’s someone!”

A deep voice sounded from his chest.

Zhong Qu stopped and opened his spiritual sense again.

Although he was displeased with this fellow’s existence, his hints never went wrong.

However, after scanning the surroundings again, he still did not find anything.

“He’s so good at hiding?”

Zhong Qu’s expression was a little gloomy.

This was a person that he could not find at all?

In other words, the other party’s strength might not be inferior to his?

“Over there.”

A guide appeared in his mind.

Zhong Qu snorted coldly and turned his head to look.

There was nothing in his sight, but that did not stop him from speaking.

“Sir, there’s no need to hide. Aren’t you tired of hiding?”

...

“You’ve been discovered?”

Yu Zhiwen turned her head in surprise, her big eyes full of surprise. “It’s impossible for my Divine Array to be...”

No matter how impossible it was, it had been seen through.

She looked a little embarrassed, realizing that she had hindered and ruined Xu Xiaoshou’s fishing plan.

“I’m sorry, I...”

“It’s none of your business.”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and interrupted her.

As a Spirit Array Caster, he knew very well how terrifying Yu Zhiwen’s Divine Array was.

But no matter how terrifying it was, it was nothing compared to the person in front of him.

“Ghost Beast Host...”

Xu Xiaoshou felt completely powerless.

The person in front of him was one of the three ordinary men he had seen at the entrance of the teleportation array in the Eighth Palace.

Each of those three fellows had an aura similar to Mo Mo's.

As expected, as soon as this fellow approached, Xu Xiaoshou was completely certain.

Ghost Beast Host!

Without a doubt!

Never would he have thought that the first person who came to snatch the sword would be a legendary Ghost Beast Host.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his plan had been beaten to a pulp.

If it was someone else, he was confident that even if the famed sword was snatched, he would be able to forcefully take it back and even reap a wave of Passive Points.

But if it was a Ghost Beast Host..

This fellow in front of him seemed to only have the cultivation of a Master Yin Yang realm, but when he thought of Xin Gugu, who was an existence that was enough to topple a Sovereign in the form of a Ghost Beast!

Even Xu Xiaoshou had to cower a little when facing a Sovereign alone.

Moreover, at this moment, Aje and Xin Gugu were not by his side at all. What should he do?

“Stay here and don't move. I'll be back in a moment.”

Xu Xiaoshou suppressed Yu Zhiwen's body that was trying to straighten up.

He knew that if it was a Ghost Beast, it would definitely be able to discover the two of them.

However, it was still uncertain whether this battle would happen or not.

“Hello.”

Stepping out of the scope of the Divine Array, Xu Xiaoshou's figure suddenly appeared.

“How should I address you?”

With a smile that made people feel as if they were bathing in a spring breeze, he greeted him cordially.

“Zhong Qu.”

The man said coldly, and doubt appeared in his eyes.

This guy...

Was somewhat different from the vicious hunter's posture that he had imagined.

Why was he so harmless?

“There’s one more.”

The voice in his chest sounded again, reminding him urgently, as if it was afraid that he would be tricked.

Zhong Qu’s expression darkened.

Indeed, one could not judge a book by its cover.

“Come out, I said there’s no need to hide. Being so secretive, are you a rat?”

Rat...

Weren’t you the rat? Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself.

The person that arrived came with ill intentions.

He finally understood this saying.

There was clearly no deep enmity between the two of them, but Xu Xiaoshou was certain that as long as a chance was given to this fellow, he would definitely kill him.

“Perhaps this is the normal state of this world, and also the normal state of a Ghost Beast Host...”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had been spoiled by Xin Gugu and Jiao Tangtang’s gentleness.

Faced with a Ghost Beast Host with no good intentions, his first reaction was not that it was a matter of fact, but rather, he was a little surprised.

“This friend of mine is a little afraid of strangers, so there’s no need for him to come out.”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. Without waiting for the other party to speak, he continued, “After all, this is a business. A seller and a buyer are enough. Whether there’s one more person or one less person, there’s nothing to worry about. Isn’t that right, brother?”

Zhong Qu was stunned for a moment.

“Business?”

He only wanted to kill the person in front of him and take the sword. What business?

Are you stupid or do you think I’m stupid, to talk business in front of the famed sword?

Zhong Qu snorted coldly and did not speak.

“Scorned, Passive Points +1.”

“Of course.”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed happily. He did not care about the other party’s reaction at all and continued to speak:

“I’m the first to come before the famed sword.”

“Of course, I also know that I don’t have the ability to take the sword. So my idea is to borrow the sword’s fame to sell my treasures as I want to empty my stock.”

He casually took out two exquisite stones.

“Brother should know that White Cave is extremely dangerous. With one exquisite stone, it’s only a chance to escape death.”

“But if you have three, then it’s different.”

Xu Xiaoshou was slightly excited. He raised three fingers and said loudly, “That’s three chances to escape death!”

Zhong Qu froze.

His face twitched.

He felt the awkward silence in the atmosphere.

At this moment, even the sound of breathing coming from his chest stopped.

It seemed that the two of them could not believe that there was really a seller in front of the famed sword.

And he wasn’t even selling the sword...

“A seller of exquisite stones?”

Zhong Qu’s brain finally came to its senses and reacted.

“What will you do if you sell this thing?”

“Since you are so weak, you will need this thing even more. I don’t believe that you will sell it to me like this.”

“Trying to trick me?” He sneered, as if he had seen through the schemes of the person in front of him.

“Ridiculed, Passive Points +1.”

“I’m wronged, my Lord.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s chin stretched down immediately, and his expression was very exaggerated. “Brother Zhong, this speculation of yours is a bit too much. Do I need to trick you? I’m really selling it!”

As he spoke, he took out two more exquisite stones. Holding four exquisite stones in his hand, they almost fell off.

“Is it enough?”

“If it’s not enough, there’s still more.”

“One is 20 million. Since us meeting each other is fate, I’ll sell one to you for 15 million, as a token to be friends?”

Zhong Qu’s eyelids twitched.

This time, he was not so sure.

This person was crazy!

Was he really here to sell goods in front of the famed sword?

“What’s the situation?”

He asked the question in his mind, and a reply only came after a long time.

“An idiot. Don’t worry about him. Take the famed sword first.”

Zhong Qu:” ...”

He was a little shocked.

How could such a hothead like him enter the White Cave?

If not for the fact that he did not need the exquisite stones at all, he believed that any normal person would definitely fight a battle with the fellow when they saw the number of these four stones.

And he still wanted to sell them?

Stupid thing!

“Belittled, Passive Points +1.”

When Xu Xiaoshou saw this notification, he knew that the guy in front of him had completely believed in him.

He concentrated his strength and watched this person fly towards the famed sword. He said temptingly again, “Brother, are you really not going to consider it?”

“Four!”

“Not only is it four chances of teleportation, but it’s also a good four chances to call for the Red Coats!”

“This opportunity is now or never!”

Zhong Qu’s flying figure immediately staggered.

Red Coats...

A sense of fear arose in his heart.

He almost flew over and slapped the young man to death.

He didn’t even have the time to hide when he encountered the Red Coats, how could he call them over to help?

And even four times?

Did he think that he did not die enough?

“Ignore him. Take the famed sword first. If you delay, something will happen!”

The deep voice stopped Zhong Qu's actions. He gritted his teeth and suppressed the hatred in his heart. He flew over and pressed the famed sword in his hand.

As if attracted to it, Xu Xiaoshou's eyeballs were fixed.

He was very afraid of the duck that should have been in his hands would fly away because his speculation that might not exist.

One breath.

Two breaths.

Three breaths..

Unexpectedly, there was no reaction.

"He can't pull it out?"

Xu Xiaoshou was astonished.

The sword was still trembling in the air.

However, Xu Xiaoshou could already see the veins on Zhong Qu's neck popping up. But in the end, there was still no reaction from the sword at all.

"Thor's Hammer?"

He shifted his gaze to Zhong Qu in amusement. In the end, the fellow seemed to feel his laughter as well and turned his head his way.

If it was anyone else, they would have probably fainted.

But it was impossible for Xu Xiaoshou to be so faint-hearted.

He laughed cheekily.

"Brother, you can't do it, right?"

"Now do you know why I'm selling goods here?"

"If I could pull this thing out, you probably wouldn't even be able to see me anymore."

Zhong Qu felt as if his heart had been bitten by a fly.

This fellow, why was he so noisy! !

He scolded fiercely, "Shut up."

"Hngh."

Xu Xiaoshou zipped his mouth and quickly unzipped it. "Are you sure you don't want to consider the exquisite stones? Maybe you can ask the Red Coats to help you pull out the sword?"

"Four chances..."

“Shut up!”

Zhong Qu’s face turned green.

Damn it, Red Coats, go to Hell, okay?

He suppressed his anger and focused on drawing the sword.

However, no matter how much force he exerted on his hand, the sword seemed to be stuck by the space, it didn’t budge at all!

“What’s going on?”

He asked in his heart.

“The famed sword... Flame Python?” The deep voice was also somewhat uncertain. “Not very clear...”

“Ha, there are things in this world that you are not clear about? Were you not an omnipotent God?” Zhong Qu mocked.

“Who told you that I’m an omnipotent God?”

“Heh, don’t you always think of yourself as such? Now you’re stumped by a mere famed sword?”

“It’s just a little strange. Don’t move, I’ll focus my energy and study it first.”

“Hurry up.”

“Don’t rush me!”

“Are you sure you don’t want to buy it?”

“No.”

“Four chances thought?”

“Four... Hmm?”

Xu Xiaoshou had suddenly joined the conversation, and Zhong Qu could not react in time. He even replied a few sentences.

When he realized this, Zhong Qu almost went crazy with anger.

“Shut up!”

He held his sword while he turned around and roared with a ferocious look on his face, “Believe it or not, I will kill you!”

“Brother, are you so hot-tempered?”

Xu Xiaoshou patted his own chest. After hesitating for a moment, he took out a bottle of pills from his ring.

“Not only do I have the exquisite stone, I also have the Calming Pills.”

“This is a ninth grade pill. It’s purely handmade and non-toxic. I refined it myself. The materials and manual fees add up to a total of two... as a token to be friends, 10,000 spirit crystals?”

His voice gradually weakened.

This was because not only was Zhong Qu’s body trembling, even the top of his head was seeping out black gas.

“Shut up! ! !”

Zhong Qu bared his teeth, and black spots appeared on his face as he roared.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

It can’t be!

Just like that?

He went berserk just like that?

Then you’re just too unprovokable!

As expected of the Ghost Beast’s host, there’s something wrong with his mind...

“Calm down.”

The voice in his chest appeared impatiently, “It’s just a few sentences from others, and you’re already finding it noisy? If you really want to transform on your own, don’t rely on me to transform back for you!”

“We haven’t even gotten the famed sword yet, what’s the rush!”

Zhong Qu suppressed the anger in his heart, and his entire being was anxious.

His lips trembled, and the fingers holding his sword started to tremble slightly.

“This fellow is too noisy and annoying. Wait for me to kill him first, then I’ll come over to retrieve the sword for you.”

“Don’t move!”

The low voice denied him, “There will be more people coming over soon, it’ll be over soon. Endure your bad temper.”

“Sigh~”

Zhong Qu exhaled deeply and turned his head away.

But as a result...

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated for a moment before boldly walking over.

“Brother, I see that your ophryon has turned dark. Do you want to detoxify?”

“I refined the ‘None Black Wheel Pill’. It’s used for clearing heat and detoxifying poison, in the ninth grade.”

Zhong Qu was shocked.

He looked at Xu Xiaoshou, who walked from behind him to opposite of him, and his shock was at its height.

Don’t you know that you’re very annoying?

Don’t you know that it’s very easy for you to die like this?

If it wasn’t for someone suppressing me and protecting you..

You would’ve already seen Meng Po, finish her soup, and walk through the eighteen levels of hell. Do you even f*cking know that!

Zhong Qu’s eyeballs were shaking violently, and his eyes were about to pop out of their sockets.

The restlessness in his heart due to being unable to sleep well for six hours because of mosquitoes, turned into the most primitive desire to destroy. It was about to burst through the dam and burst out.

However, the young man in front of him did not realize it and approached him step by step.

“10,000 spiritual crystals for you?”

He held the pill and said patiently,

“If you buy it, I will give you another Calming Pill for free.”

“You look like you will easily encounter cultivation deviation if you cultivate. I think this pill is very suitable for you.”

“Give me a chance. 10,000 spiritual crystals to be friends?”

“I. . .” Zhong Qu’s eyes rolled up again and again, his neck twitched repeatedly, and his hand unconsciously let go of the famed sword.

“Resisted, Passive Points +1, +1, +1, +1...”

“F*CK, hold it in!”

The voice in his chest did not expect that with just a moment of negligence, he would lose control so seriously.

Feeling that the contract with the famed sword was built halfway, but the connection had been cut off, he immediately shouted angrily, “Zhong Qu, hold it in, take the famed sword first!”

“I’ll take your mother!”

“I’ll be your f*cking friend!”

Zhong Qu exploded!

Roar —

In front of Xu Xiaoshou, black mist surged all over his body.

He roared at his head, and an earth-shaking black wave swept past.

The void rumbled, and the world directly distorted.

But even with such an earth-shaking sound wave, it only blew Xu Xiaoshou's hair into the air.

The fellow dug out his earwax slightly, revealing a look of disdain. Then, he used the back of his hand to cover his mouth and nose.

"What a big breath."

"Resented, Passive Points +1, +1, +1, +1..."

"Zhong Qu, hold it in!"

The Ghost Beast in his chest panicked. "Are you f*cking crazy? If you enter the Ghost Beast form here, and the Red Coats arrive, how are you going to... Hngh."

Clearly, its power was being extracted again.

"Roar! ! !"

An even louder sound wave swept out. This time, rocks were sent flying, and the earth cracked.

This place was originally already a scene of abyss purgatory. At this moment, it exploded once more, and dust filled the sky.

Xu Xiaoshou's body only leaned back slightly.

Even though the blood in his heart was reversed and churning due to the roars, he only showed a hint of disdain on the surface.

When he realized that this fellow in front of him couldn't take provokes and that his mentality was very problematic, he had already given up on the idea of selling goods.

In this world, not all Ghost Beasts were organized, disciplined, and well-mannered.

It was very obvious that Xu Xiaoshou had encountered a Ghost Beast Host that very much looked like it would recklessly disregard human lives.

Xu Xiaoshou did not have the heart of a Saint.

However, that did not stop the way this fellow spoke from annoying him.

Zhong Qu was displeased.

To be honest, Xu Xiaoshou was even more displeased!

"It stinks even more."

With a slight wave of his body, he saw that the person in front of him had not completely broken down. Xu Xiaoshou once again waved his hand gently, trying to sweep away the stench in front of him.

“Stop, this fellow, something is wrong with him!”

The voice in his chest could no longer hold its calm.

There was something wrong with Xu Xiaoshou, that it could already tell. However, at this moment, Zhong Qu was clearly even more off.

This fellow actually wanted to forcefully fuse with me?

The problem was that the Ghost Beast Host Body didn't want to come out at all, not in this lousy place where Red Coats could appear at any moment.

It had only come in for the Fourth Sword and the inheritance. How could it be exposed here?

“Stop!”

It tried its best to stop Zhong Qu.

Zhong Qu couldn't hold it in any longer. If he couldn't get extra power, he could do it by himself!

He raised his head and roared furiously. His body suddenly expanded, and in an instant, he transformed from a well-proportioned and elegant young master into a small giant with dark power.

“Fly, go to hell!”

As his heavy fist swept past, Zhong Qu believed that after this blow, this noisy voice in front of him would never be heard again.

“I've given you face.”

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes. At the instant that this fellow completely lost his consciousness, he attacked at the speed of light.

With a light slap, he placed his hand on Zhong Qu's bulging right arm and slightly pressed it down.

“Bang!”

It was a direct fracture.

“Ngh!”

Zhong Qu's eyeballs immediately bulged out. He had never thought that he, who had already half-transformed into a Ghost Beast, would lose to the human in front of him so easily in terms of Physique strength?

However, this was not the end.

Xu Xiaoshou's broke his elbow, then he leaned back.

With Recoil, Zhong Qu's huge body was easily sent flying.

Following this force, Xu Xiaoshou gathered all his strength and directly did a forward somersault, somersaulting the big toy in his hand before abruptly smashing it into the ground.

“Boom!”

A shocking explosion sounded.

This fight that was a battle against muscles, caused Yu Zhiwen, who was watching the battle from the side, feel her scalp explode.

It wasn't over.

Zhong Qu, who had just landed and was about to fight back, inexplicably felt a hidden force in his body explode a second time. It happened to happen at the instant when he came into contact with the ground, causing him to suffer a lot of damage before he was sent flying into the air again.

"F*ck..."

The Ghost Beast in his chest was stunned.

They had met a real opponent!

As expected, it was impossible for someone who would hide near the famed sword to be an ordinary seller!

However, it was useless to complain.

Zhong Qu, who had lost control of his body, shot straight up. His speed was so fast that he even left afterimages.

After Xu Xiaoshou flipped over, he gave a big whip kick and pressed down hard.

"Stop the ball."

"Bang —"

The ball Zhong Qu, which was charging ferociously, felt the force that was slyly pushing him away was neutralized with the force from Xu Xiaoshou's whip kick. It directly exploded in his body.

This time, air currents shot through the air along with his blood, dyeing the surroundings with blood!

Xu Xiaoshou had perfect control over the two forces that he sent out.

Zhong Qu's body directly stopped in mid-air. He stopped for a second and was completely unable to move.

Taking advantage of this gap, Xu Xiaoshou's printed the Seeds on all five fingers, and directly pierced into the opponent's head.

Then, he lifted his foot again.

Golden light spots danced on the bottom of his foot.

— Explosive stance!

"Goal!"

Xu Xiaoshou's expression was frozen as he unleashed all his power.

"Boom!"

The afterimage under his feet shattered.

When Zhong Qu's body reappeared, he had already been smashed into a small pile of gravel a few hundred feet away and was fiercely embedded into the ground.

"Beep."

The exquisite stone was connected. Xu Xiaoshou knew that this thing also had the function of contacting the Red Coats.

"What's the matter?"

A muffled voice came from the other side.

Clearly, the Red Coat was also very impatient with the owner of the exquisite stone who needed his protection.

However, in the next moment, the Red Coat on the other side was somewhat stunned.

"Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom!"

The violent explosion almost broke his eardrums through the exquisite stone.

One could imagine how anxious the battle there had become.

There was still time to make a call at this critical moment?

Following the explosion, a neutral voice was heard from the exquisite stone.

"Hello."

"Excuse me, I remember that there are three different merit levels for discovering Ghost Beasts, reporting them, and capturing them. Am I right?"

Chapter 463: I'll Give You Ten Breaths to Escape

"You're up?"

Xu Xiaoshou hung up the phone and looked at Zhong Qu who was climbing up from the small pile of rubble. He took a deep breath.

"Xiaoyu, run!"

After he shouted, he ran away at the speed of light in the opposite direction without looking back.

Yu Zhiwen was completely dumbfounded.

A moment ago, she was still squatting down while admiring Xu Xiaoshou's sharp tongue that was capable of killing people. She couldn't help but laugh.

In the next second, she was shocked beyond words by this guy's sudden burst of powerful combat strength.

If it was someone else, they would have to have a second life to survive this round of absolute suppression of muscles!

The problem was that this guy didn't even check the opponent's injuries after had finished this short wave of attacks.

"Run?"

"Shouldn't we finish him off?"

Yu Zhiwen turned her head and looked in the direction of the Zhong Qu.

In an instant, her pupils constricted.

A thick black fog exploded, and in an instant, the Heaven and Earth became gloomy.

Corrosive aura flew in all directions, and even the ground beneath Zhong Qu disappeared as soon as it came into contact with the aura.

"Ghost, Ghost Beast?"

Yu Zhiwen felt a chill run down her spine.

She completely understood why Xu Xiaoshou wanted to escape.

But how did this fellow know that the other party was a Ghost Beast?

Her star eyes did not even notice this abnormality.

Xu Xiaoshou was able to tell with the naked eye that this was a Ghost Beast?

"Run!"

A voice in her heart urged.

Yu Zhiwen did not dare to be negligent.

If it was a Ghost Beast, then even if she used her Divine Secrets to assist Xu Xiaoshou, they would still definitely be in a bloody situation.

With a swoosh, she wanted to follow Xu Xiaoshou's footsteps.

However, when she saw Xu Xiaoshou's figure that was far away, he even took the time to place his hand behind his butt and shook it at her.

"This..."

Yu Zhiwen immediately understood.

Run in relative directions?

"For me, he is going to lead the Ghost Beast away by himself?"

This time, Yu Zhiwen had mixed feelings.

Although it was true that only Xu Xiaoshou made a move on Zhong Qu, but they were still a small team after all. To have a teammate like Xu Xiaoshou who did not forget his teammates' safety in the face of danger, it simply gave too much of a sense of security to the teammate.

Gritting her teeth, Yu Zhiwen did not hesitate and instantly burst into speed, running in the opposite direction from Xu Xiaoshou.

However, she only ran two steps before she stopped.

Looking at the Zhong Qu the Ghost Beast that completely ignored her and kept attacking in Xu Xiaoshou's direction, she instantly understood.

"So I'm superfluous."

...

"Why is it only chasing me?"

Xu Xiaoshou was conflicted.

After Zhong Qu was beaten up by him, it was obvious that the Ghost Beast in his body was also enraged.

With him changing into the Ghost Beast Form, even Xu Xiaoshou's "Perception" was unable to detect this fellow's figure.

The black mist was simply an enhanced version of the grey mist figures. In an instant, it blotted out the sky and covered the Sun.

"Corroding figure?"

If one was touched by it, even a Master Physique wouldn't be able to withstand this corroding power, right?

But...

"Why are you only chasing me?"

"Xiaoyu is also a human. Must I be the one chosen between us two?"

Although he was complaining.

It was obvious that even though Zhong Qu had transformed into a Ghost Beast, the hatred in his heart was still there.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't panic. His Master level Agility wasn't to be messed with. He had long prepared for the possibility of escaping.

However, the moving speed of Zhong Qu in his Ghost Beast form wasn't any slower than Xu Xiaoshou's. In fact, it was even slightly faster.

Seeing that the distance between them was pulled from hundreds of feet to tens of feet in an instant, Xu Xiaoshou turned around and flicked his finger.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Two small fireballs smashed toward the face behind him. With two booming sounds, Zhong Qu's momentum stopped, and the distance between the two of them was pulled apart again.

“Roar!”

Zhong Qu went crazy.

His eyes were completely red. His hatred towards Xu Xiaoshou who was in front of him was simply overwhelming.

This fellow even had the mood to use this lousy method to tease me right before he falls into the abyss of Death?

“Boom Boom!”

Another two explosions rang out, and Zhong Qu was once again sent flying.

The explosions were clearly insignificant to him, but the thrust of the explosions was just like Xu Xiaoshou’s words, so very annoying.

“Roar! ! !”

He roared angrily at the sky again.

With this roar, the void distorted, and black fog began to seep out from everywhere.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

A moment ago, he was secretly rejoicing that his method was effective. There was probably no need to use “Take the Easy Way Out”, and he could save his spiritual source to prevent accidents from happening.

In the next second, this guy activated AOE damage?

“Damn it, the support speed of the Red Coats is too slow. Even if they were to come over to collect the corpses, they wouldn’t be able to catch a fresh corpse.”

“Tsk, tsk~”

His muscles were corroded by the black fog.

As expected, a sharp pain came over him, and even the steel-like physique of a Master began to corrode.

“Attacked, Passive Points +1.”

“Attacked, Passive Points +1.”

“...”

The information bar was quickly flooded. Xu Xiaoshou knew that he couldn’t afford to be conceited and arrogant anymore.

He had to persevere until the Red Coats arrived.

He casually took out a handful of pills and swallowed them.

“Take the Easy Way Out!”

The spiritual source in his body was immediately depleted. However, after some spatial ripples appeared, Xu Xiaoshou's figure suddenly disappeared.

"Hiss —"

Zhong Qu was stunned for a moment.

The target had suddenly disappeared?

"He's still here!"

With his powerful Hunter's perception ability, he instantly discovered Xu Xiaoshou, who had teleported away from the black fog but still could not avoid the gaze of a Sovereign.

"You can't escape!"

A deep voice came out of Zhong Qu's mouth.

Obviously, at this moment, the Ghost Beast corrosive figure had completely taken over Zhong Qu's body.

"Run?"

Xu Xiaoshou bent his waist and lowered his eyebrows. He held Hidden Bitter with both hands and positioned it on his left waist. He nodded and said to himself, "Do I look like the kind of person who will run?"

He abruptly raised his hand as the black fog man rapidly approached within the surging corrosive fog.

Five thousand feet!

Three thousand feet!

One thousand feet!

Fifty!

Thirty..

Just as the two sides were about to meet, the sword will of a Master suddenly rang out, filling the sky.

"Boom!"

A white sword energy exploded on Zhong Qu's body. It only paused the fellow for less than 0.1 milliseconds, but Xu Xiaoshou had already drawn his sword.

"Die!"

With a swoosh, the sword pierced through the clouds, and the pressure was immemorial.

In the greyish black corrosive fog that blotted out the Sun, a freezingly cold sword suddenly appeared, and the sound shook the nine heavens.

It was as if a crack in the Void had suddenly appeared at the spot where the two of them were about to meet, the churning black fog was directly sucked backwards into the middle point.

Meanwhile, the sword light struck Zhong Qu's leg and went up to his face.

"Boom!"

The ground several miles away was directly blown away by the sword power.

Then, after Zhong Qu's face received the sword cognition, it was split into two!

"Huh?"

Yu Zhiwen, who was watching the battle from afar, was completely dumbfounded.

The battle situation was simply a shocking reversal that was out of everyone's expectations.

The Zhong Qu Ghost Beast that was still threatening until just now with its large-scale corrosive black fog, used its body to receive Xu Xiaoshou's sword attack?

"No, this guy doesn't even know that the person in front of him is actually a swordsman?!"

This time, Yu Zhiwen felt an inexplicable ecstasy in her heart. It was no less than killing the Ghost Beast herself.

Did Xu Xiaoshou win?

..

"One sword strike?"

Xu Xiaobei was also numbed by the sight of the two halves of his body flying backward from his side.

He knew how strong the scruffy-looking man's sword cognition was.

It was an attack that could forcefully slash and hurt the Night Guardian till his face was covered in blood, even though the Night Guardian was already on guard.

However, he had never thought that if it was used for a sneak attack, this sword move could actually turn his defeat into victory on the spot?

"Swish!"

Joy surged in his heart. Before he had time to think, the sword cognition that was slashed out returned like a son who loved his home.

As expected, it flew over once again and slashed into Xu Xiaoshou's body.

"Blergh!"

As he spat out a mouthful of blood, Xu Xiaoshou was even forced to take a few steps back due to the force.

If he could, he would have wished so badly for this damn thing to gradually dissipate till it disappeared one day because of his high usage.

However, this sword cognition got even more powerful under his repeated "sword observation".

Following that...

It became even more homesick!

“That’s fine too. If I can have the power of a one-hit kill, then since it’s useless to reject it, I might as well accept it.”

After witnessing the power of this sword cognition, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he could completely accept the existence of this thing in his energy reserve.

If nothing else, even if he wanted to remove this thing, he reckoned that his strength would have to be shoulder-to-shoulder with the scruffy-looking man’s level!

“With one sword strike, the Ghost Beast is gone...”

The battle that was more bark than bite left caused Xu Xiaodhou to be on tenterhooks, yet the ending was so absurd.

Just as he wanted to look in the direction of Yu Zhiwen and report the good news.

“Watched, Passive Points +1.”

In that instant, goosebumps instantly rose all over his body.

Xu Xiaoshou could not see it with his spiritual sense, but with his “Perception”, he could vaguely sense Zhong Qu who had been cut into two halves completely disappear after spraying out a large amount of blood.

Then, another Zhong Qu slowly walked out above the vast and void sky.

“A clone?”

“Body Substitution Technique?”

“Or teleportation?”

Xu Xiaoshou was terrified.

Since the message was “Watched”, it meant that this guy had been watching him for a while.

But he had clearly died under his sword just now..

“So, I missed?”

“Hiss chachachacha...”

An eerie low laugh came from behind him. Xu Xiaoshou immediately understood that this guy wanted to pay him back after being teased by him just now!

Such a childish thought should not have appeared in his judgment of the enemy.

However, Xu Xiaoshou felt that this round of speculation, if it was based on Zhong Qu’s character, it was definitely correct!

He forced himself to calm down.

If he was not wrong, the moment he turned around, he would most probably be faced with the opponent's long-awaited ultimate attack.

No matter what he said, he could not move!

Forcefully suppressing the fear in his heart and his flustered soul, Xu Xiaoshou let out a light breath. He used an extremely calm tone and slowly said, "Was it fun?"

"Eh?"

The strange laughter behind him suddenly choked. He said in disbelief, "You discovered me a long time ago?"

"Suspected, Passive Points +1."

The situation was steady.

As long as the other party was willing to speak, he would have a chance!

Xu Xiaoshou probed his energy reserve. After using "Take the Easy Way Out", his spiritual source was completely depleted, even the remaining was replenished by the elixirs he took in time.

Therefore, at this moment, he could not teleport at all.

Xu Xiaoshou sheathed his sword slowly. He straightened his back and gently brushed his messy bangs.

"Isn't that obvious?"

Only then did he slowly turn around and look at his opponent's face, which could not be seen clearly at all. There was only the figure in thick black fog.

His gaze moved downward.

As expected, a black energy that emitted a thick scent of death was compressed.

As long as it was released, Xu Xiaoshou estimated that he might not have much chance to withstand it.

However, he was not diffident. He only said slowly, "Your death is at hand, and you vainly attempt to struggle?"

"Hiss chachacha..."

The other party was amused. Two scarlet eyes shone out from the black fog. He laughed creepily and said, "Kid, you didn't really think that your attack could have caused effective damage to me, did you?"

Xu Xiaoshou did not reply.

His pupils dilated slightly and his focus was fixed on the distance. His gaze fell behind the corrosive figure.

He bowed slightly.

"Senior Red Coat, it's your turn to make a move."

Whoosh!

With this, even the naked eye could clearly see that the mass of black fog in front of him clearly trembled for an instant.

Immediately after, the corrosive figure turned around at the speed of light. He did not even have time to think before throwing the mass of black energy in his hand straight ahead.

“Writing Shadow Crippled Heavens!”

The compressed black energy ball pushed open a black line in the void. After reaching the highest point, it suddenly exploded.

“Boom!”

The black energy ball that was blooming like a black lotus only appeared for a flash.

In the next second, it pulled everything in the surrounding void, along with the space debris, and then shrank back.

“Tsk tsk~”

There was no explosion, no rumbling.

There were only a few sizzling sounds.

All the things that were pulled into the black energy ball were directly destroyed on the spot. There wasn't even any residue left. They followed the spatial fragments and disappeared without a trace.

“There's no one?”

All the things were indeed destroyed.

However, of all the things, other than rocks, grass, and wood, there were no human figures involved.

The corrosive figure was stunned.

The black fog that covered his entire body started to tremble violently. Only then did he realize that he had been deceived by Xu Xiaoshou, again!

“Roar!”

With a crazy roar, the body of the corrosive figure suddenly swelled up and directly showed up from the black fog.

This was the first time that his completely inhuman and savage form was exposed in this world.

His body was thirty meters tall. He had the head of a lion and the body of a man as well as the savage horns of a bull, with four claws and four legs.

The black liquid that looked like demonic liquid dripped down slowly along his dark red Armor of the Netherworld. It seeped into the ground and corroded countless deep holes.

However, even though its figure covered the sky, it still could not hid its body that was trembling because of its unsuppressible anger.

Even the ground was shaking because of its trembling movements.

“You lied to me! !”

He turned around and roared.

With a loud explosion, the ground was shattered again and gravel flew in all directions.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was nowhere to be seen.

“He, he ran away?”

The corrosive figure felt that his IQ was once again being crushed.

He was actually stopped by this guy’s false alarm. He used the “Writhing Shadow Crippled Heavens” that was enough to kill Xu Xiaoshou to block the attack of a non-existent Red Coat.

And when he turned around, this fellow had run away?

“Hiss chachacha...”

The corrosive figure laughed towards the sky.

That’s right!

How could he not run?

He was lying. It was impossible for him to hit him.

If he did not run, was he waiting to die?

However!

“Can he run away?”

He looked at the figure that seemed to have completely disappeared from his line of sight.

The corrosive person raised his four claws. The black fog that had only covered a few thousand feet instantly expanded to a few miles.

All of a sudden, Xu Xiaoshou had nowhere to hide!

“Pitch Black World, Blank Escape.”

With a swoosh, a figure that was still laughing maniacally was still on the original spot, but the real body of the corrosive figure had already appeared above Xu Xiaoshou.

The bounded domain was omnipotent!

..

“Attacked, Passive Points +1.”

“Attacked, Passive Points +1.”

“...”

The information bar was crazily flooded.

Xu Xiaoshou stopped in his tracks.

Feeling the intense corrosive power coming from his body, his muscles were rapidly melting.

“This is the true strength... of a Ghost Beast that possesses intelligence?”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled bitterly.

He felt that his understanding of Ghost Heasts had deviated due to some special reasons.

The first time, the grey mist figure was suppressed by the Small World of Tianxuan Gate. The most he could feel was strength that was only a little more than that of a Master.

The second time, Xin Gugu’s Ghost Beast form did not have any consciousness at all. It could only attack recklessly.

And the opponent was the virtual image behind Zhang Taiying.

In the end, this virtual image was shattered by Aje’s kick.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou also felt that he could do it.

Against a Ghost Beast, although he was diffident.

But in his heart, he felt that if they were to really fight, he could rely on his passive skills and powerful sword will.

Even if he lost, it shouldn’t be a big problem for him to run.

“I made a mistake.”

“This isn’t something that a mere Innate like me can touch!”

It was true that in the envelope Elder Sang had given him, he said “There are no rules in the White Cave.”.

However, this sentence wasn’t just for him.

The Ghost Beast wasn’t suppressed here either!

The strength of a Ghost Beast that was not suppressed by the world and still had a sober mind could not be calculated with a simple one plus one.

Every single move of his was a damn sure kill!

“Run?”

When the corrosive figure reappeared, he had already teleported in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

He looked coldly at the person who had frozen in front of him. His body suddenly swayed, and another corrosive figure appeared.

“Run?”

The two corrosive figures looked at Xu Xiaoshou and swayed again, turning into four.

“Run? How about you run!”

“Hiss cancan... Why aren’t you running!”

“Even if you have four legs today, even if you can teleport, just run!”

“Can you run out of my territory?”

The four corrosive figures bent down and roared like crazy demons.

Xu Xiaoshou’s body was instantly torn apart by the roar.

The corrosive power was constantly lowering his defense. Even with his “Eternal Vitality”, he could not withstand the opponent’s power that had completely exceeded the Sovereigns.

It was impossible to hide from the sound.

Gritting his teeth, Xu Xiaoshou did not say anything.

He admitted defeat.

Scattered golden light spots exploded from his body.

Xu Xiaoshou took out the bronze shard and slowly shook his head.

“I’m won’t run.”

“Hiss cancan, come, what trump cards do you have, bring it on!”

The corrosive figure straightened his body, not afraid of Xu Xiaoshou’s little tricks at all.

The four gigantic bodies that were like Colossus of Justice sat in the north, south, east, and west, surrounding the ant-like figure inside. They laughed maniacally:

“Didn’t you have a very strong physique that you could kick me about like a rubber ball?”

“Come on, try again!”

Xu Xiaoshou fell silent.

He knew that even if he transformed into the Berserk Giant, with his current strength, he could at most reach ten meters, which was not bad.

At this time, if he jumped, he should be able to touch the other party’s knees, right?

Holding the bronze shard, Xu Xiaoshou’s fingers trembled slightly.

To be honest, it was impossible not to fear death.

However, no matter how afraid he was, he could not lose in terms of aura.

He raised his head and leaned back slightly. Only then was he able to see the other party’s face and corrected him, “You’re wrong. What I kicked just now was not a rubber ball, but a football.”.

“Huh?”

Even with a nasal sound, it was enough to make Xu Xiaoshou, whose muscles had completely ulcerated, fall into a trance.

The corrosive figure seemed to enjoy the process of slowly corroding and killing his most hated enemy.

He sneered twice and said with a creepy smile, “Don’t you have Elixirs? Eat and nourish. Your body is almost rotten. If you don’t eat now, you won’t have the chance to enjoy all your things anymore.”

“Oh, right, and your little girlfriend, right?”

The four strong heads twisted at the same time and looked at Yu Zhiwen, who had completely left the battlefield.

“Don’t worry. After you die, her fate won’t be better than yours.”

Xu Xiaoshou tightened his grip on the bronze shard.

The other party subconsciously turned his head over.

“Your trump card?”

“Use it!”

“Sigh...” Xu Xiaoshou was not affected at all and directly put the bronze shard away.

“What’s wrong?”

“No need?”

“You’ve given up on struggling?”

“Hiss cancan...”

The decibel of the corrosive figures’ creepy laughter rose. “To be alive is indeed to suffer! Enjoying the pleasure of death is also very pleasing, right?”

“It’s alright.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart calmed down.

He put down the bronze shard only because he did not need it anymore.

“Senior Red Coat, it’s your turn.”

He once again focused his gaze behind one of the corrosive figures and bowed slightly.

“Ah cancan, you still want to use the same move a second time?”

The corrosive figure didn’t fall for it at all.

The four figures raised their sixteen claws at the same time, and a black energy pearl instantly formed above their heads.

Xu Xiaoshou's words reminded him.

The move that he had missed earlier was still going to land on this fellow's head in the end.

"Cripple Heavens..."

"Heiming?"

A slightly hoarse voice was softly heard from the back of the battle.

This time, the energy pearl that was trembling in the air stopped moving.

The black fog stopped surging.

The figure of the corrosive figure was completely frozen.

Even the sound of the wind that was attracted by the open space caused by the battle was magnified infinitely, becoming ear-piercing.

"Crack, crack."

One of the corrosion figures turned his head, but he did not see anyone.

It was not until another corrosion figure seemed to remember something and turned his body slightly that the terrifying figure appeared in front of him.

He was dressed in red.

The sound of the wind could be heard.

There was nothing else.

The Night Guardian stood in the air, even unarmed. He just stood there with his bare hands.

The surging black fog between Heaven and Earth couldn't hurt him at all. It couldn't even touch him.

It was as if this person had been standing here since ancient times, like he had completely merged with the Way of the Heavens and the world of the White Cave world. No one could detect him.

"Hiss..."

"Can..."

"Canan."

"Night Guardian?"

The corrosive figure, Heiming, couldn't even speak properly.

He looked at the Red Coat in front of him which was so small it was almost unnoticeable, but he had already started trembling.

Boom boom!

The earth shook, and Heiming took two steps back, shielding Xu Xiaoshou behind him.

“I have a hostage...”

The Night Guardian coldly glanced at Xu Xiaoshou. This fellow didn't even have the slightest awareness of being a hostage. In fact, he was even looking at him with a playful smile.

Was he not worried at all?

Or could it be that this fellow was so confident in him?

But even if Xu Xiaoshou was at ease, he couldn't turn a blind eye to this young man who could possibly inherit his legacy.

“Let him go. I'll give you ten breaths to escape.”

“Impossible!”

Heiming hissed and acted as if he wanted to throw the black energy pearl in his hand down.

Night Guardian did not move. He completely ignored him and only raised a finger indifferently.

“Ten...”

Whoosh!

In that instant, the corrosive figure did not even want the black energy pearl.

The four corrosive figures each took a side and shot out in four directions, disappearing in an instant.

Chapter 464: Disperse, the Famed Sword Has an Owner

“He's running away just like that?”

Xu Xiaoshou's slightly shocked gaze turned towards the Night Guardian.

He originally thought that even if a Red Coat came, the confrontation that should have happened and the battle that should have happened should not be lacking.

At the very least, they would have to exchange two moves to measure each other's strength before deciding whether to stay or go!

However, the Night Guardian only counted numbers and the Ghost Beast that was still awe-inspiring and arrogant just a moment ago had fled just like that?

“Rat...”

Xu Xiaoshou finally understood the meaning of this word.

He looked at the Night Guardian and did not know that the man that had bled due to his slash that day would actually have such an awe-inspiring moment.

“You don't seem to be panicking?”

The Night Guardian did not choose to chase after the Ghost Beast. It was as if Xu Xiaoshou who was in front of him was more important than his job.

“I’m alright.”

Xu Xiaoshou probed his energy reserve.

The Master level of “High Spirits” was no joke.

At this time, even if he did not take any elixirs, he would be able to teleport behind the Night Guardian an instant before the corrosive figure killed him.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou wasn’t under any pressure when faced with threats such as him being a hostage.

“Aren’t you busy?”

He looked at the Night Guardian and used his eyes to signal in the direction the corrosive figure flew in.

Even if this guy could escape in four different bodies, the slightly stronger aura of its main body couldn’t fool the “Perception” at all.

The Night Guardian shook his head gently.

He glanced at the famed sword Flame Python hovering in the distance and calmly retracted his gaze.

“How did you discover the Ghost Beast?”

Xu Xiaoshou was momentarily taken aback.

The familiar interrogation had come again?

“With my eyes.”

He replied.

“...”

“Cursed, Passive Points +1.”

The corner of the Night Guardian’s mouth twitched.

This damned sense of familiarity...

He was clearly able to scare off a Ghost Beast with just his aura, but why was he repeatedly defeated in front of Xu Xiaoshou?

“What I’m saying is, how did you find out that he was a ghost beast? !”The Night Guardian’s voice became a little louder.

“Using my eyes.”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and said, “Just like how you don’t believe that I killed the Ghost Beast Zhang Taiying, do you also think that it’s a miracle that I, a mere Innate, was able to discover a Ghost Beast and even persevere until the moment you arrived?”

“Yes.”

The Night Guardian nodded without any hesitation.

This was exactly the question in his heart.

When his Red Coat colleague received the message, he already knew that the caller was destined to be doomed.

Even if he had the exquisite stone, even if he crushed it, a person who was targeted by a Ghost Beast would definitely not survive.

Moreover, he had opened the communication in front of the Ghost Beast and called the Red Coats!

How was this possible?

“Don’t you really not believe it.”

Xu Xiaoshou took a step forward and flew high into the sky. He said face to face, “Actually, before he transformed, I had already beaten him to the ground.”

“The communication was also made at that time, so this fellow did not even know that a Red Coat was coming.”

“Otherwise, I reckon that it would not have the time to play hide and seek with me. You probably would not be able to see me either.”

“But this fellow’s strength is beyond my expectations. It has indeed shocked me...”

The more the Red Coat listened, the more annoyed he became.

Others might follow Xu Xiaoshou’s words and their thoughts would be taken away. However, when he was still a white-clothed, he had used similar methods countless times.

“You haven’t told me yet. How did you discover the Ghost Beast?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment and opened his mouth.

The Night Guardian immediately glared at him. “If you say you saw it with your eyes again, I’ll dig out your eyeballs!”

“...”

This time, Xu Xiaoshou choked.

The sudden murderous intent was simply too frightening.

He paused for a moment and covered his chest with one hand.

“I felt it with my heart?”

Crack Crack.

The Night Guardian immediately clenched and crackled his fist.

Xu Xiaoshou shifted his gaze downwards and immediately shifted it back. He said as if he was wronged, “Senior, it’s not that I want to lie to yo, I really just saw it with my eyes.”

“This thing is just like Zhang Taiying, just by looking at it one can tell that something’s wrong. It even exposed its aura in front of me and wanted to take the sword.”

“I’m someone who has experienced three Ghost Beasts. Do I look like a fool? Can’t I tell?”

The Night Guardian was stunned by his words.

Good Lord.

Three Ghost Beasts..

Even a Red Coat intern wouldn’t be as lucky as this guy!

Just based on his eyes alone, this fellow was probably going to surpass Xin’s sixth sense.

This talent...

As expected of the person he had taken a fancy to?

“Xu Xiaoshou.”

The Night Guardian stared deeply at the young man before him.

“Hm?”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyes and looked back.

“You really... have nothing to do with the Ghost Beasts?”

The Night Guardian hesitated.

A while ago, he could still smell a little strange stench.

But now, it had only been a few days?

This guy, let alone the stench on his body, even his cultivation level was faintly indistinct to him?

“I do!”

Xu Xiaoshou solemnly interrupted the Night Guardian’s contemplation.

Before the Night Guardian’s astonished expression could be improved, he only heard the young man in front of him continue to say, “I just helped you catch a Ghost Beast. Do you want me to cut off my relationship with the Ghost Beast, deny my contribution, and then take the merit for yourself?”

“...”

This time, the Night Guardian almost kicked him in the face.

“That’s not what I meant!”

“Then... What do you mean?”

Xu Xiaoshou sensibly softened his tone and asked in puzzlement, “Do you want me to answer that ‘I have nothing to do with the Ghost Beast’ or something like that?”

He laughed and said, "Can this be considered a question? I've already encountered a third Ghost Beast. Even if you say that I have nothing to do with them, I don't believe it myself."

It's not that kind of relationship...

The Night Guardian felt helpless.

He kept feeling that Xu Xiaoshou was thinking of ways to avoid his question.

But the truth was that this fellow's brain always seemed to be wired in a really different way from that of a normal person's.

"I'm talking about the Ghost Beast Hosts, are you one?"

Xu Xiaoshou's laughter immediately stopped.

The atmosphere seemed to have frozen.

The wind blew.

The two pairs of eyes interweaved in the air. No one retreated. They faced each other head-on.

After a long time.

"If I say yes, would you believe me?" Xu Xiaoshou said.

The eyes of the Night Guardian dimmed.

He knew it would be such an answer.

This was the first time he guessed Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts correctly.

He really wanted the other party to give a negative answer directly.

Even if he might still have some doubts if it was a negative answer, .

But now, Xu Xiaoshou's answer was still so ambiguous.

This...

Seemed to have indicated that there was a problem?

This time, Xu Xiaoshou did not laugh.

His expression became serious, and then he said, "Senior, you don't have to keep asking me those meaningless questions."

"You should know the answers to the questions you ask."

"No matter how wonderful I put it, it won't help."

He paused, looked at the expressionless face of the Night Guardian, and continued, "Sometimes, just like flipping a coin, the moment the coin goes up, the decision has already been made."

"I don't know what you think of me, and where are you lingering?"

“But, as far as I’m concerned, I personally choose justice and believe in it.”

The Night Guardian was slightly absent-minded.

Justice...

Wasn’t this what the Red Coats and the White-clothed had always been looking aimed to achieve but couldn’t reach?

Seeing that the other party didn’t speak, Xu Xiaoshou continued, “I don’t know the aim of the Red Coats either, but in my personal opinion, even in human nature, there will still be good and bad.”

“So, if...”

“There are no ifs,” the Night Guardian interrupted Xu Xiaoshou’s words.

He already knew what the other party was going to say.

At the same time, he suddenly understood why this fellow had always maintained a non-defensive, non-taciturn, but also relatively resistant attitude towards his suspicions towards him.

Xu Xiaoshou was very smart.

He should have seen through his intention to recruit him.

But this guy was too naive.

There were good and bad people.

But there were no ifs for Ghost Beasts.

History told the world that the so-called kindness possessed by Ghost Beasts was just a hibernation for the sake of erupting one day.

The eyes of the Night Guardian lit up again, and there was a slight appreciation.

Who didn’t come from this stage?

To have such a mentality showed that Xu Xiaoshou’s heart was still essentially kind.

Naivety could be changed.

Kindness was really difficult to achieve.

“I understand.”

He nodded and swept his gaze across the desolate mess around him. He sighed softly. “But some things are not as simple as you think.”

Xu Xiaoshou did not speak.

There were some things that he indeed did not dare to agree with.

At least, it had been proven during the time he had interacted with Xin Gugu.

Ghost Beasts could actually be communicated with.

If they were treated as a kind of being, at most, they would be the kind that was harder to control.

Lions could also hurt people.

However, no one would exterminate the whole species of a lion just because it had the nature of a beast.

Perhaps some people would feel that Ghost Beasts and lions were not comparable. After all, they were not beings on the same level.

But what about humans?

Since when were humans and spiritual cultivators on the same level?

“It’s better to drain than to block.”

Xu Xiaoshou said.

The Night Guardian smiled.

He knew that the young man in front of him would have such a thought.

Slowly shaking his head, the Night Guardian explained softly, “Some things can not be drained. Some things are inevitable and absolute.”

“How can it be absolute?”

Xu Xiaoshou said seriously, “The world is relative.”

“How can it be relative?”

The Night Guardian smiled and asked back.

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the Heavens above and probed the Earth below.

“The world.”

“The world is relative.”

“Heaven and earth, black and white, right and wrong.”

“White Cave, the outside world... come in, go out.”

“These are all relative.”

The Night Guardian nodded and said, “What you said is all right, but the Ghost Beast is absolute.”

“How can it be absolute?”

Xu Xiaoshou asked again and said righteously, “Even if you say it is absolute, it is an absolute that comes from being relative to the relative. Relative and absolute are relative!”

The Night Guardian:“...”

“Cursed, Passive Points +1.”

He was suddenly at a lost for words.

After a long silence, he looked past Xu Xiaoshou and saw the famed sword in the distance.

“You want to take the sword?”

“Questioned, Passive Points +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou:” ...”

The scene paused for three to four breaths.

The two of them looked at each other speechlessly.

At this time, Yu Zhiwen had already arrived not far away from the two of them.

She was shocked to see Xu Xiaoshou directly refuting the Red Coat in such a crushing manner, leaving the Red Coat speechless.

This fellow, how dare he..

That was Red Coat..

“Respected, Passive Points +1.”

...

“That’s right.”

Xu Xiaoshou watched as the Night Guardian changed the topic without any skill at all and he suddenly also lost the urge to continue the topic.

He paused and said, “I’ve already helped you find a Ghost Beast. You let it escape. Although it was to save me, I didn’t need it.”

“So, the merit should still count, right?”

The Night Guardian looked at this guy with amusement.

He even said that he didn’t need it..

If he hadn’t come here, this guy in front of him would have been crushed into mud long ago!

However, after understanding Xu Xiaoshou’s attitude toward this world, he was already relieved.

Previously, there was the Ghost Beast Zhang Taiying, and now there was the Ghost Beast Heiming.

Just Xu Xiaoshou’s merits alone in dealing with two Ghost Beasts was already far better than many Red Coats who had just joined the army.

“It count.”

It was rare that he did not deny the young man in front of him. He said slowly, "Including that time with Zhang Taiying, the two merits combined, I will help you get the famed sword."

"Huh?"

This time, Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Get the famed sword?

He had thought that the merit reward would be some other supreme technique or divine weapon.

But the famed sword...

Was it that exaggerated?

There were only 21 famed swords in the world. He had only chased away one Ghost Beast, and bluffingly killed one. With that, he could get a famed sword?

Then wouldn't everyone in the Red Coat have one?

Yu Zhiwen, who was at the side, was also shocked.

The two of them had indeed discovered the famed sword at the first moment.

However, if they did not take it, it would never belong to them.

Sometimes, even if they took it, it would not belong to them.

The treasure belonged to those who were fated to obtain it.

This logic was understood by every spiritual cultivator, and they had all used this excuse before.

And theoretically speaking, although Xu Xiaoshou had summoned the Red Coats because of the Ghost Beast, but the famed sword was also at the side.

Therefore, the Red Coat could completely follow the rules and determine that the Ghost Beast was also attracted by the famed sword. After that, he could take half of the treasure reward for helping Xu Xiaoshou.

After this half was taken, the only thing that the famed sword might have left for Xu Xiaoshou was its cultivation technique.

However, the Night Guardian did not do that at all.

Instead, he went the opposite way and said, "I'll help you take the famed sword". He was unexpectedly open-minded and inexplicably generous!

..

"I have so many merits?"

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated instead.

"No."

The Night Guardian shook his head. "I'm taking this famed sword only for you."

Crack!

Yu Zhiwen immediately felt her jaw drop, and it almost fell off.

Only for you...

Her suspicious gaze moved back and forth between Xu Xiaoshou and the Night Guardian, and her eyes were lit with shock.

Xu Xiaoshou, on the other hand, raised his eyebrows.

With just this sentence, he was completely certain that the Night Guardian was really interested in him.

Pui, it wasn't that kind of interest!

It was the kind of interest... er, desire ...er, conation to solicit?

In short, if he was trying to curry favor for no reason, he was either a traitor or a thief.

"I was the one who discovered the famed sword first..."

Xu Xiaoshou immediately wanted to retort and take back the initiative that belonged to him.

However, his thoughts turned for a moment.

The famed sword that had clearly been born and was supposed to fly freely was now confined in its original spot by an unknown force and could not move at all.

Zhong Qu who was obviously a Ghost Beast Host had even secretly exerted a lot of strength, but he was still unable to pull out the Flame Python in the slightest.

If it was like that...

"Senior, if you want to help me get the sword, I won't hold back."

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. "Why don't you help me pull it out first?"

The Night Guardian's steps stopped for a moment.

When he said "help you get the sword", he was referring to helping Xu Xiaoshou fend off the people who were trying to snatch the sword away.

This fellow's brain wasn't really in a pinch to the point that he thought that the meaning of this sentence was to help him pull out the sword, right?

"Are you serious?"

The Night Guardian lowered his head, feeling that his fist was itching.

"I'm serious."

Xu Xiaoshou took a step back and hid behind Yu Zhiwen. "Calm down, you might not even be able to pull out the sword!"

“...”

“Cursed, Passive Points +1.”

Such mockery made the Night Guardian so angry that his heart and lungs were itching.

He even wanted to punch this fellow in the face, but looking at Xu Xiaoshou’s expression, he knew that he wasn’t joking.

To be able to talk about the tongue-twisting “relative” and “absolute” in such a casual manner, was he really a fool?

The Night Guardian didn’t believe it.

So, could there be more to this sword?

The Night Guardian was suspicious.

He didn’t say anything. He flew to the front of the sword and stopped. After looking around, he still didn’t find anything.

He stretched out his hand.

The Night Guardian stopped.

He felt that it was possible that Xu Xiaoshou was just trying to humiliate him.

Or, was he trying to order him around?

Order him around using his Innate cultivation to then satisfy his perverted sense of satisfaction and desire to conquer?

“Pull?”

Turning his head back, the Night Guardian asked uncertainly.

“Pull!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s head bopped. “Just pull. Why are you asking me?”

“...”

“Cursed, Passive Points +1.”

“Missed, Passive Points +1.”

The Night Guardian took a deep breath and thought to himself: It’s fine, for the sake of the Red Coats, for the sake of taking down Xu Xiaoshou!

He held the sword with one hand and lifted it lightly.

“...”

There was no movement.

“O-ho?”

The Night Guardian was in the mood. So Xu Xiaoshou really had some tricks up his sleeve?

He exerted more strength.

“...”

There was still no movement.

The Night Guardian’s face stiffened.

“Pfft.”

An extremely subtle laughter appeared. The Night Guardian immediately turned around and glared at Xu Xiaoshou. “What are you laughing at!”

But in the end, he only saw the serious-looking Xu Xiaoshou.

This guy looked around.

“Who?”

“Who’s laughing? Is anyone laughing?”

The Night Guardian:”...”

“Cursed, Passive Points +1.”

He gritted his teeth. Not allowing the outside world to disturb him, he activated his spiritual source and poured it into his right hand.

“...”

The famed sword remained unmoving.

“Still not moving up?”

The Night Guardian was furious. He held the sword with both hands and pulled it out.

“Boom!”

This time, the void exploded with air ripples.

However, even though the Night Guardian’s hands were in the air, the famed sword was still standing at its spot.

“Pfft!”

Another sound of laughter!

The Night Guardian could not hold it in any longer. He suddenly flipped over and immediately glared at him.

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

“... Huh?”

His anger froze for a moment.

Xu Xiaoshou’s incomparably serious expression was fixed on the famed sword.

Because he had called out his name, he had just averted his gaze and looked at himself.

“You’re calling for me?”

Xu Xiaoshou said in confusion, “I’m here. Why are you shouting so loudly?”

Yu Zhiwen, who was standing by the side, almost couldn’t hold back her laughter.

However, the Night Guardian’s anger was right in front of her. She held it in until her shoulders trembled slightly.

“Respected, Passive Points +1.”

“Cursed, Passive Points +1.”

Looking at Xu Xiaoshou who wore an innocent look, the Night Guardian couldn’t help but be filled with anger.

Did this guy not know about the spiritual sense of the Cutting Path Stage? Let alone laughing behind his back.

It was likely that he could even hear the mental activity that was revealed in his micro expression!

He was shocked by the speed at which this fellow’s expression changed. He swallowed his anger and didn’t continue speaking.

“What’s going on?”

The Night Guardian pointed at the famed sword.

He felt that every time he was in front of Xu Xiaoshou, his face would be crushed as if it didn’t exist.

“I don’t know.”

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head directly.

The Night Guardian: “...”

“Are you going to tell me or not!”

“Threatened, Passive Points +1.”

“I really don’t know.”

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to cry but had no tears.

He was only speculating that the Flame Python was not simple.

But at this moment, he was completely certain.

There was definitely something wrong with this sword.

It was fine if the Ghost Beast could not pull it out.

But why was it that even the Red Coat Night Guardian, a person who could scare the Ghost Beast away by counting numbers, was still unable to pull it out?

“Boom –”

Just as the two of them were about to fall into a state of rebuttal again, an explosive sound was transmitted over from an extremely distant place, after it shook the nine heavens.

Xu Xiaoshou used his “Perception” to probe.

In the end, he discovered that the explosion had completely exceeded the range of his Perception.

However, even with his naked eyes, he could clearly see the black hole that had suddenly exploded in the sky.

At such a distance, the black hole was still so big.

One could imagine how terrifying the battle at the scene of the incident was.

“Ghost Beast?”

Xu Xiaoshou said uncertainly.

“Yes.”

The Night Guardian glanced at it and then retracted his gaze.

“Didn’t we let it go?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Night Guardian. “The one where you said, ten seconds...”

“I only said that I let him go. I didn’t say that the other Red Coats would let him go.”

“Uh... Old cunning fellow.”

“Hm?”

“Oh Oh, you’re so wise, Senior!” Xu Xiaoshou didn’t dare to mutter anymore and praised loudly.

“Hmph!” The Night Guardian snorted coldly.

Yu Zhiwen looked at the two arguing in front of her as if there was no one else around. She was so shocked that her scalp went numb.

For a moment, she felt that her existence was a little unnecessary...

She silently took a step back.

Pursing her lower lip, Yu Zhiwen sized up the two of them and sighed heavily.

“Blessed, Passive Points +1.”

..

“Are all Red Coats that powerful?”

Xu Xiaoshou asked the question in his heart, “I see that you’re just a Cutting Path. When that guy fully unleashes himself, he seems to have already surpassed the Sovereign Stage?”

The corner of the Night Guardian’s mouth twitched.

You, an Innate, really dare to say it.

Only Cutting Path..

“The Red Coats have Sealing Stones and Spirit Array Caster. As long as they don’t encounter a Ghost Beast’s sneak attack, the situation is basically set. The Ghost Beast won’t be able to escape,” he said grumpily.

“Sealing Stone?”

Xu Xiaoshou thought of his own ring of seal.

He was abruptly shocked, “Then if the other party has a sealing attribute...”

The Night Guardian lowered his eyelids, and a bright light flashed in his eyes.

The messy images of limp Red Coats who were like scrawny shrimps all across the place appeared in his mind again.

He glanced at Yu Zhiwen. He didn’t know this woman, so he didn’t want to talk about this in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

The Night Guardian said, “What’s with the famed sword? Did you do something to it?”

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself, ‘you really dare to think that I, a mere commoner, have the right to do something to a famed sword.’

Just as he wanted to say something.

His ‘Perception’ detected that countless figures had already swarmed over from the outside world and gathered together.

“Someone is coming.”

The Night Guardian lowered his eyebrows and said.

“Watched, Passive Points +16.”

“Watched, Passive Points +23.”

“Watched, Passive Points +59.”

“...”

A large group of people rushed over at top speed like zombies attacking a city. It was as if if they were one second slower, the food in front of them would be swallowed by others.

However, when they saw the famed sword, they also saw three figures in front of the famed sword.

A man and a woman.

A Red Coat.

“Suspected, Passive Points + 86.”

“Suspected, Passive Points + 114.”

“...”

The number of people continued to rise, and Xu Xiaoshou finally knew.

This wave of people was probably the first group of people to rush over after the birth of the famed sword.

The Ghost Beast and Zhong Qu’s early arrival was really just an accident.

“Mine?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the famed sword and asked the Night Guardian about the ownership of the famed sword.

“Yours.”

The Night Guardian impatiently said. He took a step forward and looked at everyone who had stopped because of him. He waved his hand and said, “Disperse. The famed sword has an owner.”

Chapter 465: Confronting the Spirit Crystals

The famous sword had an owner?

The crowd, which was still a bit noisy, fell silent after the Night Guardian finished his words.

After a while, the crowd started discussing again.

“Hey, you must be joking!”

“There are a lot of opportunities here.”

“Those who are fated will obtain their treasures.”

“Even this great sword fellow can sense it. He relied on the fluctuations from his birth just now to attract so many people.”

“Now that everyone has arrived here, you’re saying that the famous sword already has an owner?”

“Even if the famous sword recognizes its owner. It can’t possibly be so fast, right?”

“What about the phenomenon?”

“No one has noticed it yet. Other than the appearance of the famous sword just now, there’s a second wave of power!”

Quite a number of swordsmen rushed over at that time.

Clearly, they had never eaten pork before. At the very least, they had seen pigs run.

None of the famous swords had ever regarded them as masters, but they knew that once the phenomenon happened, something shocking was bound to happen.

Therefore...

“Well, you can’t monopolize the treasure just because you’re in red!”

“Or...”

The speaker’s gaze shifted to the man and woman behind the red-robed person.

To be honest, these two people who stood behind the red-robed person and wore their own clothes were too eye-catching.

“Would anyone break the rules for his own clan’s disciple?”

The moment this strange voice sounded, everyone’s gaze shifted.

“Receiving attention, passive value, +192.”

“Receiving suspicion, passive value, +162.”

Xu Xiaoshou took a quick glance and realized that he didn’t know most of the strangers in the first wave of people.

Besides the second and third of the three swordsmen, the rest were basically people he had met once in the city lord’s mansion.

The rest of them were all unfamiliar faces.

Evidently, these were all disciples from the clans that had rushed over from the nearby prefectures.

“Their cultivations are not very special... it won’t attract people’s attention.”

The crowd looked around. Among the first batch of people, there were some who were at the Grandmaster realm.

According to their estimation, there were only about ten to twenty of them, most of whom were at the celestial phenomenon realm. There was no need to fear them at all.

The only ones who could pose a threat to them were the two swordsmen and a fellow whose entire face was completely wrapped up.

Just then, Xu Xiaozhu looked over.

It was very obvious that this youth was not old. He looked as if he wanted everyone to not recognize him, but he was trying to cover up his identity.

Undeniably, this fellow’s cultivation power was very strong.

Most importantly, Xu Xiaoshou could smell a faint sword intent that was not inferior to the dual swordsmen from his body.

“Is he also an ancient sword cultivator?”

As expected, the famous sword could attract people.

Other than those who were close, the others were definitely people of the same path!

When Xu Xiaoshou saw that everyone was looking at him, he immediately took a step forward and wanted to speak.

At this moment, a large hand was placed in front of him.

Once the Night Guardian stopped Xu Xiaoshou’s actions, he shook his head slightly.

Following that, he cast his gaze on the fellow who had mocked him the most ferociously just now.

“As I said, the famous sword has its owner. Disperse.”

His tone was cold, but at this moment, everyone could feel the condensed killing intent of the Night Guardian.

Under that invisible deterrence, the majority of the people in the stadium could not help but take a step back, their hearts beating wildly.

The person who was targeted by the Night Guardian fell to the ground with a thud, unable to say a single word.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

This old man on the Night Guardian was simply too domineering.

Even in the face of so many people’s doubts, he actually did not intend to explain anything.

It was as if what he had uttered before the public was merciful enough.

However, it was also true.

With the strength of the red-robed man, even if all the people present added together, it was probably not enough to fight him.

“Senior, this is too much.”

Amidst the chaos, a tall figure stood out among the crowd and refuted, “I have a famous sword as well. I can still clearly remember how I snatched it back then.”

“Now that the flame Python has appeared, no matter how beautiful senior’s words are, if you don’t give us a chance, I’m afraid that no one will be willing to leave.”

Everyone looked at the young man with the sword wheel on his back in astonishment.

Gu Qinger wasn’t afraid at all.

In terms of the situation, he had seen many people much bigger than this.

Just a word from the Night Guardian could scare others.

However, it obviously couldn't scare him.

Right then, the Night Guardian turned his head.

As his gaze settled, he remembered this person.

During the night banquet at the city lord's residence, the three brothers with the two famous swords were really eye-catching.

Similarly, he also knew the background of the person in front of him.

That was the burial sword tomb!

It could be said that if it wasn't necessary, he wasn't willing to have any entanglement with this kind of power's traveling Daoist.

However, he had promised Xu Xiaoshou before, so it was impossible for him not to complete it.

"I'll repeat it one last time. The famous sword has an owner."

The Night Guardian didn't intend to explain at all. In a cold manner, he said, "I'll give you ten breaths of time. Those who still remain here, die!"

There was an uproar in the hall, and whispers broke out one after another.

"Senior, you're going too far. The dignified red-robed man is here to protect us. How can he disregard everyone's lives in the White Cave and only think about his own benefit?"

"Yeah, this is too disappointing!"

"I spent so much effort to get the exquisite stone, and I even thought that if I was in danger, the red-robed seniors would come and save my life."

"In the end..."

Many people were sighing in despair.

Because of that one sentence, everyone's attitude towards the red-robed person changed drastically.

The youth wearing the ugly mask stood in the crowd. He was originally going to say a few words, but when he heard those words, he was at a loss and couldn't sit still.

"Ten!"

Everyone was silent.

As the Night Guardian opened his mouth, everyone could feel the heavy killing intent.

Everyone was shocked to realize that the red-robed man in front of them had no intention of joking at all.

"Nine!"

“How dare he do this?”

“The rule of the red-robed man is to hunt ghost beasts, not us!”

“If the upper echelons of the sacred divine hall were to find out that you broke the rule like this, do you know what kind of descendant you are...”

“Eight!”

Gradually, the Night Guardian turned his head to look at the person who had spoken, and that person immediately fell silent.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was at the side, was utterly shocked.

This Night Guardian was too daunting!

When he interacted with the Night Guardian in the past, he didn't feel this kind of domineering air at all!

How could the Night Guardian be so awesome today?

Of course, he also understood that the man's disdain to explain might really be due to their arrogance.

However, he definitely could not let the Night Guardian bear such a bad name just because he wanted to take the famous sword.

Putting aside his lack of merit, if the Night Guardian forcefully took the sword for him, would he receive any punishment.

If the news of the Night Guardian killing people for the famous sword spread out, even if only one person said it, this old man would probably be severely punished.

Rumors were terrible; rumors killed people.

Unless...

Xu Xiaoshou looked around and saw people falling from the sky. She felt that her idea was a little unrealistic.

“Three!”

As expected, the countdown for the Night Guardian had not stopped.

There were already people who could not hold back the anxious atmosphere and chose to retreat strategically.

However, most of the people still stood firmly on the spot.

Clearly, they did not believe that such a bug who killed for profit would appear in an organization like Hong Yi, which had strict rules and even strict selection procedures.

“Two!”

With a whoosh, most of the people in the area dispersed in an instant.

Gu Qingsan looked at the originally crowded space beside him in a daze. In an instant, there were not even many people left.

He pursed his lips as if he had a toothache.

“Hey, this...”

“The enemy this time is a little special!”

Gu Qingsan remained silent.

He looked at the Night Guardian once again and spoke.

“Senior, we’ve passed!”

“If the famous sword is yours, pick it up and let us take a look. As long as it recognizes its master, we’ll turn around and leave without saying a word.”

“But if it doesn’t recognize its master...”

“One!”

Immediately, Gu Qinger turned his head to look at Gu Qingsan, who still didn’t know whether to retreat or fight.

“Draw your sword! Quick!”

In an instant, the overwhelming sword intent attacked from all directions, directly pushing up the cold killing intent in the world.

Gu Qingsan was still a little hesitant at first, but after hearing his second senior’s sword, he knew that the so-called sword cultivator needed to press forward with indomitable will!

“Ultimate sword, show me your power!”

An Invisible Sword Dao chain appeared around Gu Qingsan’s body and materialized.

After its sound landed, it directly exploded.

At this moment, the sword intent that filled the sky gathered and retracted onto Gu Qingsan’s body.

“Heaven knows nothing about me.”

After a silent pop, Gu Qingsan’s figure directly turned into nothingness.

“Boom!”

However, in the next second, the heaven and earth collapsed, and a several thousand feet long hanging sky sword was directly locked onto the Night Guardian’s head.

Everyone was shocked.

Even Xu Xiaoshou’s heart was beating wildly.

These two brothers were really too rigid.

Two mere sword sects actually dared to do it so easily.

Even the red-robed man who was at least at the path-slayer realm was able to pull out his sword after he finished speaking?

“I can control it for now. The rest is up to you!”

“Okay.”

Gu Qinger narrowed his eyes and raised his chin.

All of a sudden, the eight spiritual swords on his back suddenly flew up, before the extremely elegant blood-red sword showed up.

“Nine sword technique!”

A faint echo rippled through the world.

All Gu Qinger put his palms together, all the nine swords in the sky, except for the peerless weapon, were unsheathed.

The eight swords revolved and sat in all directions, nailing themselves to the eight positions above the Night Guardian’s head.

As sword rays crisscrossed, ripples appeared.

It was as if everything in the world had slowed down.

Those who had retreated to the distance to spectate were all stunned.

This kind of method clearly surpassed the spirit techniques of spirit enhancers.

Unquestionably, the absolute use of sword intent made it so that they were unable to find a way to break it in a short period of time.

At the moment, they couldn’t even tell what the two brothers’ sword techniques were used for.

Some people wanted to turn around and discuss it.

However, they suddenly realized that under the suppression of the Sky Sword, not only did the space around them crack, it was also frozen.

As the target of the hanging sky sword wasn’t them, the grandmasters who had comprehended the Heavenly Dao finally managed to break through the immobilization technique after struggling for a while.

However, when they took a step forward, they realized that other than their thoughts, they were still moving swiftly.

This world was truly too slow!

As soon as they took a step forward, it was as if they had sunk into a quagmire, for even their movements were slowed down by dozens of times.

“Is this the time effect of the weapon Tianchi?”

After comprehending this point, everyone’s eyes narrowed. Looking at the figure of the nine swordsmen, their gazes turned from doubt to shock.

Such a young fellow had comprehended the time attribute?

“This...”

The Night Guardian was also shocked by the teamwork of these two brats.

However, time and space could suppress grandmasters and even the throne.

Against him, the Night Guardian was helpless!

In the end, no matter how powerful these two peerless warriors were, they still had to abide by the rules of the heavens.

As for his Night Guardian, it was as if he was beheading the Dao!

“Zero.”

A voice without the slightest fluctuation appeared. Gu Qinger and Gu Qingsan were both shocked.

Nonetheless, they saw Night Guardian slowly raise a finger.

Clearly, there was no spiritual essence attached to it, and no spiritual skill had appeared.

Just the raising of a single finger caused the world to shake.

Even the Sky Sword in the air began to crack, and Sword Qi wantonly flowed out.

The Night Guardian was indeed affected.

However, his movements were only reduced by 1% ... less than that!

“Is this dao execution?”

Gu Qinger watched as the spiritual yuan aura on the Night Guardian’s body was instantly adjusted. He no longer dared to be careless and instantly disappeared on the spot.

When he reappeared, he was already in midair.

His hand was also holding onto the famous sword, a peerless beauty!

“In the end, is it time to unsheathe it...”

The look between Gu Qing’s brows was instantly shattered when the Night Guardian’s mouth, which had already turned into the word “Break”, appeared.

He no longer hesitated and separated his index fingers. The beautiful enchantress was about to be born.

At this moment.

“Wait!”

Xu Xiao felt the rebound force that he extended a hand and almost caused him to bleed.

Even so, the two who were ready to attack didn't listen to her at all.

"Clang!"

A sword cry broke through the sky, and all kinds of blood arrived.

"Break!"

With a single word from the Night Guardian, the space-time Heavenly Dao collapsed.

At this moment, everyone resumed their actions, and they watched in horror as the blood mist in the sky surged and gathered on Gu Qinger's body.

The red-eyed Gu Qinger charged down with his sword, and instantly arrived in front of the Night Guardian.

With a smile, the The Night Guardian yelled, "Scram!"

Following an explosive boom, the spiritual essence gathered by the golden mouth and jade words instantly blasted towards Gu Qinger.

However, Gu Qinger seemed to have expected this.

"Nine sword technique, Sky Nine."

In an instant, one turned into three, three turned into nine.

The nine Gu Qingsan finally merged into one. In the sky, a huge blood-colored sword was summoned.

The huge sword fell from the sky and stabbed in front of the two people, blocking this violent attack.

"Bang!"

The sound of the wind was chaotic, and the earth disintegrated.

However, Gu Qingsan completely ignored it. With a flip, the beautiful enchantress in his hand imprinted this blood sword Phantom.

"Nine Swords Technique, show your power!"

Nine scattered figures suddenly appeared in the sky and Earth. In the next second, Gu Qingsan, who was standing in front of the Night Guardian, disintegrated. The other Gu Qingsan behind him moved the famous sword in his hand.

"You will die today!"

The sword slashed downwards, and the huge blood-colored sword shadow that had been imprinted on the sword shadow attached to it.

When this sword slashed down, it was as if the mountains and rivers were about to collapse, and the sky and earth were about to be torn apart.

Night Guardian was astounded by this young man's method.

However, even though he was deceived at the first moment, the reaction speed of the Dao of beheading was also something that others could not imagine.

Without even turning around, an energy barrier condensed with killing intent was about to wrap around his entire body.

At this moment, the hanging sky sword that seemed like it was about to collapse suddenly stabilized.

“Suppress!”

As soon as the word was spoken, the Night Guardian’s actions froze.

In just an instant, that peerless beauty slashed her sword from head to leg!

Following a rumble, the blood-colored giant sword’s phantom was slashed down, and a deep trench was torn open on the ground. Even the underground water was cut out, as if it was about to split this place into a deep sea.

Xu Xiaoshou was right in front of him.

Even though he didn’t participate in this battle, he was still shocked by the two brothers’ fighting strength.

This was the ancient sword technique?

This was the path of pure sword intent that was passed down by the true powers?

In fact, Xu Xiaohe didn’t even see Gu Qinger having any spiritual essence fluctuations.

All of his sword techniques were forged from sword intent.

Frankly speaking, even if Xu Xiaohe was proficient in sword arts, he had never thought of such a thing!

“Space-time, doppelganger, displacement... and illusion?”

Gu Qinger’s last nine displacement not only fooled the Night Guardian, but even if Xu Xiaoshou had the ability, he still couldn’t react in time.

He could also tell that this guy didn’t use teleportation.

It was an illusion created from space from the very beginning.

“Is this the Fantasy Sword Technique...”

Xu Xiaoshou knew that among the nine great sword techniques, this technique was the most difficult to deal with. But today was the first time he saw it, and it was really an eye-opener.

“Not bad, not bad.”

A faint sound came from the position where the Night Guardian was split,

gu Qinger’s pupils constricted.

After that sword strike, he knew that it was cold.

That sword strike had no sense of touch at all.

In other words...

It was empty!

He had clearly already achieved this step, and he had clearly not held back at all. Why did he feel like he had been struck by a sword strike, yet he did not feel like he had been touched?

“You are outside the six realms, not in the Heavenly Dao.”

Night Guardian gave his rare praise, “With your sword intent, it’s impressive that you could behead the opponent.”

He paused, and his expression became cold.

“Of course, daring to attack me proves that you are brave and fierce, and also proves your potential attributes...”

“Ignorant!”

His voice fell.

As the Night Guardian raised his mysterious palm, a vast spiritual essence surged, which turned into nine nether light patterns that covered his right arm.

He clearly didn’t sense the slightest bit of terrifying power undulations.

But everyone could be completely certain.

This performance didn’t mean that the spirit technique wasn’t strong.

On the contrary, this was the Night Guardian’s extreme performance of compressing and controlling the spiritual essence.

The power was so strong that it could hardly be broken.

“Senior brother, be careful!”

Gu Qingsan called out, and the hanging sky sword descended from mid-air.

“No need,” Gu Qinger hurriedly dissuaded his junior brother from ending up like this.

He knew that with his current Ultimate Sword Dao body, he still wouldn’t be able to withstand the attack of the first strike of the Dao Slayer.

Immediately after, Gu Qinger held the sword hilt of the peerless beauty with both hands, and his clothes and hair began to fly in the air.

“Stop!”

Xu Xiaozhong spoke again, and this time, he was in front of their attack. The two of them seemed to be calm as they slightly glanced at him.

The next second, they looked back.

“Ignored. Passive value, +2.”

Xu Xiaohe was furious.

Once or twice.

Why did he not listen to their advice?

There was no need to fight this battle.

At that time, no matter which side died, he believed that he would be involved!

He, Xu Xiaoshou, should not be a scapegoat.

“Nine Stripes Pioneer!”

“Heavenly Interpretation!”

Ignoring Xu Xiaohe’s two shouts, Xu Xiaoshou grabbed out with his big hand.

“Set it for me!”

In response, two soaring sword qis directly trapped the Night Guardian who was about to strike out with his palm.

At the same time, they also stopped Gu Qingsan’s sword intent, which had gathered back and crazily surged into the peerless beauty.

Surprisingly, the Night Guardian was still fine.

Even if he did not realize that his teammate would hit him from behind, he was still able to stop the chaotic spiritual essence in his body in an instant.

Gu Qinger immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

The heavenly sword liberation was an unparalleled infusion of sword intent.

Everyone tacitly let the other party complete their killing move without even thinking about a sneak attack.

This was a battle of the righteous path, a display of martial virtue.

In the end, Xu Xiaobei did not say a word and directly charged out.

Who could withstand this?

“What are you doing!”

Wiping the blood from the corner of his lips, Gu Qinger glared at Xu Xiaoshou fiercely. “Why are you meddling in the battle between us?”

“Meddling?”

Xu Xiaobei laughed. “The famous sword is mine. I don’t even know the meaning of the fight between the two of you. What is it?”

“Huh?”

This time, not only were Gu Qinger and Gu Qingsan stunned, but the hundreds of people watching behind them were also stunned.

The red-robed man had fought for so long, and you F * cking came out to tell us that the famous sword was yours?

“Suspected. Passive value, +226.”

Everyone looked at the Night Guardian

The Night Guardian took a deep breath and suppressed the internal disorder in his sea of Qi. He said softly, “It’s his.”

“Hiss!”

Everyone gasped.

Gu Qing er was stunned for a while before he finally calmed down. He said in surprise, “His famous sword. Why are you fighting with me?”

“The famous sword is his.”

The Night Guardian paused for a moment. “I said it.”

What a guy!

This time, everyone looked at Xu Xiaoke with a different look.

What kind of background did he have!

He could actually make red shirt support him so openly.

Who exactly was this unknown kid?

“Suspected, passive value, + 210.”

“Respected, passive value, + 185.”

“Blessed, passive value, + 1.”

The youth in the crowd, who was covered in a large mask, froze.

He could not understand when Night Guardian had become like this.

Obviously, he was an example of justice and righteousness!

When did he say something like this for his own benefit?

Was it because there was no red shirt here?

Was he going to force himself to take off his mask?

No.

If he took it off, he might really die.

Leaving the main group and acting on his own accord? This was not a joke in the realm's rules.

"Who is this fellow..."

"Subject to speculation, passive value, + 1."

...

Gu Qinger finally managed to shift his gaze back to Xu Xiaoshou.

He could not believe that he was going to fight to the death and even use Tianjie.

In the end, the one who fought was not the real one.

"Is this your famous sword?" he sneered, "Where's the evidence? How do you prove that it's Yours?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment and laughed, "Are you crazy? Why do you always want to prove it? Are you the spokesperson to prove your image?"

"I also like that famous sword in your hand. Prove it for me. Is It Yours?"

"You..."

Gu Qinger was stunned. He immediately infused his sword intent into it, and the famous sword in his hand buzzed.

At that moment, ten thousand swords chimed in unison.

"How is it?"

He raised his head. "I've already proven it. It's your turn."

"Oh, you've proven it. Then you're very good."

Xu Xiao was symbolically clapped. "But why should I compete with you? Are You a child? Do you have to compete with everything you do?"

"Do you want us to squat down and compete to see who is faster at homework?"

"You!" Gu Qinger was once again choked by this guy's sharp tongue. he shouted angrily, "You don't talk about martial virtue!"

"Is that a martial virtue?"

Xu Xiaobei paused for a moment and pondered for a moment. Then, she grinned and said, "What is martial virtue? Can you prove it for me?"

Instantly, Gu Qinger's eyes widened and he was unable to say a single word.

Yu Zhiwen, who was by his side, finally couldn't hold it in any longer.

She had always felt that even though she had just witnessed an earth-shattering battle, when Xu Xiaobei's mouth moved, it was still more exciting than it was.

Everyone present held their breaths and focused their attention.

This time, half of them didn't dare to make a sound for Gu Qinger.

They knew it from Xu Xiaobei's wave of verbal attacks.

Even if everyone focused their fire, they could be slightly angered, or they could be morally reprimand the Night Guardian.

Even if they combined, they probably wouldn't be able to defeat this guy who used his mouth to fight.

"Respected, passive value, + 121."

"Second senior brother, don't quarrel with Xu Xiaojie. You Can't win against him."

Gu Qingsan removed the posture of the hanging sword and landed on the ground. He advised, "Since the sword isn't red-robed, let's directly snatch it?"

"Do you really want to snatch the Sword?"

Xu Xiaojie immediately guessed what the two of them were thinking. He waved his hand and said, "The red-robed senior is right in front of me. Even if I were to duplicate ten famed swords for you, you might not be able to defeat him."

"You should know that you're only grandmasters. You don't even have a throne."

"Honestly, you're too weak to defeat this old man."

The Night Guardian glared at him.

"Threatened. Passive value +1."

The others remained silent.

Looking at the relationship between the two of them.

It was obvious that even if they tried to snatch it, the Night Guardian would help to block it.

With that, the famous sword was ruined!

"If you want to take the famous sword, that's fine! Why must you snatch it?"

When they were in a desperate situation, Xu Xiaoke spoke, "I just don't understand. Why are all of you so rough? I'm a businessman. Everyone can trade."

"I don't have to have this famous sword."

"Huh?" Everyone was stunned.

Gu Qinger was moved.

The vigil was like a mountain standing in front of Xu Xiaobei.

He was not a fool, and he did not have the time and energy to move it!

Would Xu Xiaobei be so open-minded?

“How do we trade?” he asked out of curiosity.

“It’s a very simple trade!”

Clapping his hands, Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the famous sword. “All of you come over and try to pull out the sword. One million crystals each time. As long as you pull it out, the famous sword will be yours.”

“One million for a famous sword. It’s not a loss, right? You can all come and try it.”

“Of course, everyone only has one chance.”

“But I also thought that you guys are noobs. You might not be able to pull out the famous sword.”

After thinking about it, Xu Xiaoshou got inspiration. “Well, every time you have an opportunity to pull out the sword, you add a zero after the one million. What do you think?”

Chapter 466: Isn’t It Easy to Make Money?

“Did I really pull out the legendary sword?”

Gu Qinger was shocked on the spot.

He glanced at a famous sword in a daze. This was the first time he knew how it felt to hold the famous sword in his hand.

The onlookers also rushed forward.

“Brother, are you sure you are not joking?”

“You are the fated one?”

“Yes.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded with a smile.

He glanced at the Night Guardian before turning his head.

To his knowledge, the Ghost Beast and the red-clothed Night Guardian had all been defeated by this famous sword.

He did not believe that among these young fellows, there was a strength that could surpass Dao beheading.

“Suspected, passive value, + 239.”

Without a doubt, after receiving a positive reply, everyone was dumbfounded.

Gu Qinger touched the ring and realized that he did not bring any spirit crystals with him when he went out.

Immediately, he cast his gaze on his junior brother.

“Money!”

This exclamation directly ignited the flame for everyone who was stunned.

Soon, everyone realized that as long as the red-clothed person was in front of Xu Xiaozhu, they would not have the slightest chance.

Since that was the case, Xu Xiaoshou's words were the rules.

And now, the rules were actually so simple!

The legendary sword was irresistible.

"Let me do it!"

Accompanied by a loud roar, a figure instantly rushed out of the crowd.

He did not even have the time to explain further as he directly jumped to Xu Xiaoshou's side, as if he was afraid that if he was a second late, the ownership of the famous sword would change.

"One million."

His trembling fingers squeezed out a card. He didn't even need to transfer the money and directly threw it to Xu Xiaoshou. Then, with a big hand, he blocked everyone behind him.

"What if I pull out the famous sword?"

Staring at Xu Xiaojie, he anxiously asked, "The people behind..."

"Well, they won't have a chance," answered Xu Xiaoshou happily as he took the card.

This was a spirit crystal card that could be directly cashed in. It didn't need to recognize its owner, nor did it have a password.

It belonged to those who picked it up.

Obviously, those who could take out such a card didn't lack money at all.

"No way!"

When the crowd at the back heard Xu Xiaoshou's answer, they immediately became anxious.

"I'll offer two million. I'll take the first move."

"Two million? What a f*cking joke. I'll offer five million. Brother, let me draw this sword first, okay?" Another person immediately rushed in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

"Ten million!"

"Twenty million... No, thirty million. I'll pay thirty times the price. Let Me Do It!"

"Fifty million!" Gu Qinger covered his junior brother's pained mouth. He hated how this fellow's hand speed was so slow, so he shouted loudly.

"Brother, you can't play like this. Haven't we agreed on the rules?"

The man who spoke first looked at Xu Xiaoshou, knowing that he had gained a huge advantage, "How about I increase it to ten million?"

“Request received, passive value, + 1.”

“Expected value, passive value, + 233.”

Instantly, the information bar was flooded by this group of excited fellows.

The red-robed Night Guardian, who was at Xu Xiaobei’s side, also looked at this young man in shock.

As the person involved, he was extremely clear about the situation.

This sword landing here was indeed very strange, for even he himself couldn’t pull it out.

These hungry wolves that were rushing over were essentially a bunch of money-givers!

However, why did it turn out like this?

The Night Guardian looked around at the originally tense situation, and after Xu Xiaoshou’s voice rang out, the atmosphere changed drastically.

Fighting? Killing? None of it existed!

A famous sword appeared out of nowhere, and it was actually a treasure gathering event for this fellow?

“Good fellow...”

“Respected. Passive value, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the pairs of red eyes in front of him and pressed his hands together.

“Everyone, please calm down.”

The entire place fell silent.

Everyone looked at Xu Xiaoshou anxiously. Finally, they could not help but speak up.

“I bid 100 million!”

At this moment, everyone felt their hearts skip a beat.

Yu Zhiwen looked over. She could not believe that Xu Xiaoshou could receive so many replies with just a few words.

When did making money become such a simple thing?

“100 million...”

Her beautiful eyes turned back to Xu Xiaoshe.

“Admired. Passive value, + 1,” said Xu Xiaoshou casually.

To be honest, 100 million was enough to move his heart.

However, as a businessman, rules were rules.

If it was set, he would not change it.

In business, the most important thing was to flow slowly.

Moreover, earning money was not his real goal.

What he really wanted to do was to attract attention again and again. Then, he would collect all the passive value from every crowd he met!

Money... Was this thing so important?

It wasn't important.

Earning money was just a trivial thing.

As long as this thing had a hand, it was fine.

The passive values were the most important

"Thank you for your support, brother. But my words carry weight. If I say one million, it means one million."

As he spoke, he saw the man closest to him and said, "Since this fellow has already obtained the first move, then the first sword draw will be his."

"If it can be done, the famous sword will also be his."

The man was so moved that he almost burst into tears.

"Brother, you are a good person."

"Praised, passive value, + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou's face turned black.

You have already made the first move, and you still want to give me the good person card?

He pushed the man angrily. "Hurry up, you only have three breaths of time. If you can't pull it out, then the next person."

"Okay, okay."

The man was pushed until he staggered. Without blaming him, he walked past the vigil and arrived in front of the famous sword.

He calmed his mind and prepared himself. He even deliberately brushed his bangs.

He wanted to pull out the famous sword in front of him in the most unbridled manner and become the admiration of all the sword cultivators in the world.

Bearing that in mind, he felt that it was definitely a tense moment.

However, before the preparations had even begun, Xu Xiaojie had already spoken.

"Time starts."

"Three..."

“F*ck!”

The man was so frightened that his body tensed up. His hand directly grabbed onto the famous sword.

Unknowingly, a wave of scorching energy instantly passed through the sword handle and transmitted into the palm of his hand.

With just this grip, he knew that the famous sword in front of him was definitely not a fake.

Even if this world-beating sword intent aura only leaked out a tiny bit, it was not something that those ordinary swords could compare to.

“Two!”

Xu Xiaoshou yelled quickly, not giving anyone any time to react.

The man did not dare to delay, and he exerted force with his hand.

“Chi ~”

His palm was burning hot, and the friction was extremely moderate.

Clearly, in an ideal world, this force would be determined by the famous sword.

However, the actual situation was...

He exerted force with his hand, and with that sizzling sound, he directly broke away from the handle of the famous sword.

In response, his entire body was thrown backward due to the force exerted, and he almost fell backwards. For a moment, he was unable to immediately grasp the sword in front of him.

“One!”

“Time’s up, next please.”

Xu Xiaoshou received the emotionless notification screen, which made him look like a robot.

He did it in three seconds. Achievement unlocked!

...

Instantly, the man’s face turned green.

There was something strange about this sword!

“Was there a restriction placed on it? No wonder, no wonder this guy was willing to use a mere one million to transfer the ownership of the sword.”

“Cursed, passive value, + 1.”

The Night Guardian’s expression was as expected.

When he saw the expression of the man who drew the sword, he knew that regardless of the level of cultivation, as long as it was the person who drew the sword, the situation would probably remain the same.

“Could it be that the famous sword has really recognized its master?”

“Or could it be that it has already set its eyes on a target, and if it isn’t that person, no one will be able to pull it out?”

The Night Guardian looked suspiciously at Xu Xiaoshou.

Could it be that this fellow had already recognized the famous sword as its master before he came.

Then, he designed that situation. In the end, he set up a trap for everyone who came to pull out the sword and began..

Was he pulling wool?

“Suspected, passive value, + 1,” uttered Yu Zhiwen in shock.

After counting three numbers, Xu Xiaoshou earned a million yuan, leaving behind many curious faces and the unwillingness of that fellow.

Clearly, this one million yuan was just the beginning.

After that, he didn’t know how much more it would be!

“Admired, passive value, + 1.”

...

“Let me do it!”

In the crowd, there were countless voices holding the cards, fighting to give them to Xu Xiaohou.

They knew that there was something strange about this sword, or else that Grandmaster-Realm expert wouldn’t be able to pull it out in three breaths.

But this was definitely Xu Xiaoshou’s doing.

As long as it was a trick, they were confident that they would be able to break it if given a chance.

It was a legendary sword!

But what if it was a trick?

If they missed this opportunity, they would never have this shop again!

“Subject to competition, passive value, + 242.”

Upon hearing that, Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

The group of people in front of him who were jumping around and giving out cards made him have some bad memories.

This scene was so familiar.

Are you all aunties from the market?

Everyone on the spot was agitated!

He calmly looked at the people before him and took a step back.

“Everyone, calm down!”

“Can you all form a line first? This way, it will be more orderly. If you want to take out a famous sword, take your time.”

However, those who were already in the upper echelons didn't listen to his advice at all.

Even Gu Qinger was carrying a gold card and squeezing his way in.

This time, Xu Xiaohe felt a headache coming on.

“Stop squeezing!”

“If you squeeze any more, all of you will lose the right to draw your swords!”

“Line up!”

Immediately, everyone stopped talking.

In the blink of an eye, a small line was formed in front of Xu Xiaohe.

However, many people in the middle were squeezed out.

This time, everyone became anxious again.

“Brother, this is my position!”

“Your position? Can you prove it?”

“Y-You sneaked up on me just now and pushed me out!”

“Sneak attack? Where's the evidence?”

“Me! I have scars!” That person pulled open his clothes.

“Are you sure? I hit you? Where's the evidence? Give me the evidence?”

“You...”

Everyone's attention was focused on Xu Xiaoshou.

What a good fellow, he's learning from his mistakes!

“Are you still arguing?”

“You guys are still arguing, there are still disputes. Hurry up, go out and fight for me first. Solve the ranking problem yourself before coming back.”

“Be careful, don’t let anyone die. As long as anyone dies, all the parties participating in the battle will be disqualified!”

Dead people, then the number of passive contributors would be reduced!

“You must not die!”

After saying this, no one dared to make a sound.

The first few people who took up positions felt like they were the chosen ones.

Those who were still fighting at the back pulled their opponents outside without saying anything.

In an instant, the scene became much more orderly.

“Brother Xu?”

The guy standing at the front bowed slightly and respectfully handed over a gold card.

Upon showing a slightly flattering smile, he rubbed it and the gold card turned into two.

“Small details?”

Xu Xiaoshou was amused.

He liked small details.

This guy was too good at being a person!

If it weren’t for the fact that the famous sword really didn’t do it himself, he would have had the urge to take special care of it.

However, the card was still not accepted.

In response, Xu Xiaoshou turned his head to look at the desperate man standing in front of the famous sword, who was the first to draw the sword and turned around to see a long dragon.

Obviously, if this guy didn’t give him a chance, he would have to turn his head and wait for a second time.

“Brother Xu!”

When the man saw Xu Xiaoshou turn his head, he immediately became agitated. “Didn’t you say just now that if you failed, there would be a second chance?”

“Yes.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded with a smile and slowly stretched out two fingers to rub it.

“I understand.”

That person took out two more spirit crystal cards, totaling two million.

Xu Xiaobei’s expression immediately changed.

“You’re kidding me!”

“I just said, if you want to try a second time, add a zero after one million!”

“Who taught you math?”

“One million plus a zero, is it two million?”

The man was stunned for a moment, and his uncertain head poked out. “One, ten million?”

“Hmm.”

“Cursed, passive value, + 1.”

The man’s expression immediately changed.

This was too much of a scam!

1,000,000 the first time, 10,000,000 the second time.

The third time, wouldn’t that be 100,000,000,000?

If he couldn’t pull it out even after three tries...

1,000,000,000?

What a guy!

What a f*cking good guy!

It turned out that this fellow was playing such a trick!

“Suspected, passive value, + 241.”

“Cursed, passive value, + 235.”

This time, even the people in line had directly calculated Xu Xiaobei’s trick.

The Night Guardian was the same.

Just now, he was also attracted by one million.

Now that he thought about it, he almost smashed his thigh.

That’s right!

How could Xu Xiaoshou accept this guy and sell the famous sword for a mere one million?

Using the gambler’s mentality, he would first use one million to lure people in. As long as that person tried and failed..

Even if there were people who could stop the car.

But in most cases.

Under the temptation of the famous sword, who could control themselves well?

The Night Guardian glanced at the long line of people who were constantly lining up. Putting aside those who were still fighting, there were at least sixty to seventy people, right?

He calculated with his fingers.

“Hiss!”

The Night Guardian was stunned.

He had lived for more than half of his life, but he had not accumulated such a considerable amount of pure spirit crystals!

This was indeed a shocking scene.

“Respected. Passive value, +1.”

...

“Are you coming?”

Xu Xiaoshou held onto his two cards impatiently. Seeing the hesitation in his eyes, she pushed them away.

“If you’re not coming to take them, don’t waste your time. There are still so many people waiting in line!”

The man glanced at the long line behind him.

He felt extremely fortunate that he could actually snatch the first person.

Although he had money, his father had said that money could not be spent recklessly.

But at this moment, it was a famous sword before him...

In the face of such a treasure, who would not be tempted?

“Eight million!”

He gritted his teeth and took out eight more spirit crystal cards from his ring, handing them back together with the two million that Xu Xiao had been pushed over.

Only then did he have a hint of flattery on his face. “Brother Xu, how much time?”

Everyone felt their hearts clench.

“You f*cking dare to earn it!”

“Cursed, passive value, + 232.”

The man’s face was also a little pale.

“Brother, give me more time. I feel like I’m almost done.”

“If you don’t want to do it, then do it and leave. My time is very expensive. Don’t waste my money!”

This is f*cking my money... The Man roared in his heart, but he didn't dare to voice his anger.

"Three!"

Aloofly, Xu Xiaoshou counted down.

This guy did not dare to waste any more time. He directly flew in front of the famous sword and poured out all the spiritual essence in his body without hiding it at all.

In an instant, half of a Golden Dragon's shadow appeared behind him. It was more than a hundred feet tall.

The Golden Dragon's shadow only appeared for an instant before it turned into golden light and surged into the man's left arm.

"Great Dragon's whisker claw!"

One Arm grew scales and turned into a claw.

The Man released a peak-level Grandmaster's spiritual skill. The man confidently used his claw to clamp the handle of the famous sword and suddenly twisted it.

All of a sudden, the air current surged and the one-word long snake array was instantly beaten until it swayed.

After all, Grandmaster-Realm experts were still considered a minority in this place. Innate talent was the common realm of everyone.

As for the spiritual technique used by Grandmasters, very few people could withstand it.

"The Great Dragon Whisker Claw, I remember that it should be the peak grandmaster spiritual technique of the Bi family in Kunwen County. This person... could he be the young master of the Bi family, Bi Kong?"

"If this move goes on, would the famous sword be snatched away?"

"F*ck, isn't that the same as Bi Kong spending 11 million to buy the famous sword?"

"As expected of the richest family in Kun Wen County!"

Everyone was looking forward to it.

But secretly, they were cursing Bi Kong to never succeed.

If the famous sword was taken away, as per Xu Xiaobei's rules, this long line would be completely wasted!

"Two!"

Amidst the booming sounds, it was still Xu Xiaobei's indifferent tone.

Bi Kong was anxious.

Even if he used the great dragon's whisker claw, he still couldn't move the sword in the slightest.

But, it couldn't!

That was 10 million!

Others might think that 10 million was exchanged for a famous sword value.

But in the Bi family's view, if they bought the item they wanted at a market price, then it was already a failure of the investor.

It definitely couldn't be more than 100 million!

Bi Kong shouted in his heart.

He exerted force and his left arm was bleeding. His dragon claw cracked.

However, the sword did not move at all.

"F*ck me, open it for me!"

Bi Kong roared and took a deep breath. "Dragon Vein!"

A golden light flashed through the depths of his eyes. His body suddenly grew taller and his entire body was covered in dragon scales. He transformed into a half-dragon battle form.

Fang wanted to use more strength, but Xu Xiaobei's robot voice appeared.

"One."

"The timer has ended. You have failed."

"You!" Bi Kong roared angrily, not letting go at all.

Holding the sword in his hand, he stomped on the air, trying to pry the sword out.

Xu Xiaoshou was enraged.

How could this ever happen?

He directly moved to Bi Kong's side and spit.

Bi Kong was caught off guard. As the spiritual essence in his body exploded, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The dragon scales disappeared.

Xu Xiaoshuo lifted his chin with one leg.

"Bang!"

Bi Kong turned into a shooting star and flew away.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What was this operation?

It turned out that the guy in front of him was not just a favored son who was protected by the big boss in red.

Even if Bi Kong was in such a form, he was still able to break through in an instant?

While everyone was astonished by the truth, they once again examined Xu Xiaoshou carefully and realized that they couldn't see through his cultivation.

"At such a young age, could it be that he is still able to ascend to the throne?"

Everyone was astonished.

Even Gu Qing and the others who knew of Xu Xiaojie's trump card were shocked beyond words by his actions.

"Second senior brother, what kind of sorcery is this?"

"I-I don't know."

"I think he seems to be able to absorb spiritual essence from other people's bodies. This is sorcery, right?"

"Don't panic, we don't have spiritual essence."

"Oh, that's true."

The faces of those who were ranked behind immediately turned green.

You two guys don't have spiritual essence, but we do!

Just from Xu Xiaoshou's exposed move, they understood that even if they didn't keep watch, even if they wanted to snatch the sword in front of this person, it would still be an extremely difficult task.

"Suspected, passive value, + 233."

"Admired, passive value, + 142."

"Feared, passive value, + 202."

"This is the consequence of exceeding the time limit."

Pointing at the sky, Xu Xiaoshou told everyone, "Don't do it again next time. Next."

Being an emotionless money-counting machine was really happy.

Xu Xiaobei looked at the full passive value and the satisfaction in his heart was simply incomparable.

The most important thing was that not only did the passive value increase, but the spiritual crystals in his pocket also increased explosively!

Becoming rich overnight could no longer be used to describe Xu Xiaoshou.

This number was over ten million. Xu Xiaobei felt that at this moment, he was definitely more awe-inspiring than a vigil.

“Let me do it.”

Before the person at the front could finish speaking, a figure flew over from the sky.

“Hold on.”

Bi Kong’s shirt was stained with blood, but he did not dare to curse.

“Brother Xu, hold on.”

“Just now, I was insensible and broke the rules. I apologize to you.”

“I don’t accept.” Xu Xiaoshou shook his head. “For a person like you, I Won’t give you a chance. Everyone is waiting at the back. If you break the rules, you might waste the chance for others to reverse fate.”

Bi Kong panicked.

“100 million, I’ll give 100 million. Brother, give me another chance, I’ll definitely...”

“Give me the money.”

Xu Xiaobei stretched out her hand, and the whole place fell silent.

“This...”

“Suspected, passive value, + 233.”

Bi Kong had a look of doubt on his face.

He thought Xu Xiaobei was serious, but this guy...

There was no need for an apology.

Were those crystals useful?

Bi Kong endured the pain and took out a golden card.

One hundred million... He had to transfer the money.

No matter how rich he was, he couldn’t carry so many crystals cards on him. It was unrealistic.

The transaction was completed smoothly.

Smilingly, Xu Xiaoshou patted his shoulder.

Bi Kong had seen Xu Xiaoshou’s face-changing speed. He flew up silently and the golden light on his body bloomed.

“Three!”

As expected, Xu Xiaohu was a time-blocking machine.

If he wasted more time, he would be able to take half the time of three breaths away.

“Golden Dragon Bloodline! Activated!”

This was the last chance. Bi Kong would not be careless.

Not only did he reveal his trump card, but he also revealed his trump card.

“Spirit body?”

This time, even the Night Guardian was shocked.

Spirit bodies were rare on the continent.

High-level spirit bodies were even more so.

Golden Dragon Bloodline. This time, Bi Kong’s talent was undoubtedly at the forefront of the geniuses in the nearby counties.

The Night Guardian, on the other hand, only watched silently.

No matter how talented he was, he knew that this 100 million..

“Mighty Whip!”

The Phantom of the Golden Dragon appeared again and possessed him. This time, the Phantom of the dragon tail on Bi Kong’s tailbone surged into his right leg.

With a flip, he didn’t plan to draw his sword. Instead, he used a heavy whip kick to ruthlessly whip the handle of the famous sword!

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart skipped a beat.

T-This fellow did not play by the rules!

He was really drawing his sword!

He was not joking!

What? Was he serious? Did he really need to do that?

Chapter 467: Too Powerful!

“Bang!”

The explosion shocked everyone.

Under the impact of the explosion, the rock-solid sword was bent in an arc visible to the naked eye..

It was bent one millimeter!

Bi Kong’s entire body seemed to be frozen in the air while blue veins popped up on his face.

The intense pain from the instep was simply not enough to suppress the madness in his heart.

Therefore, he increased his strength and wanted to send the sword flying away from its position in the air.

If this strike landed on the blade of the sword, Bi Kong's legs would probably be destroyed.

.

But the handle of the sword...

As long as it could move, there was hope!

While everyone was shrouded in despair, they still tried to remain hopeful.

"Will it work?"

Xu Xiaoshou was the only one who had completely relaxed at this moment.

"Well, I guess it will!"

As long as the famous sword was not directly sent flying.

How could an attack like this, which kept weakening, be stronger than the continuous burst of the night watchman?

"Two!" he leisurely shouted out.

As expected, Bi Kong had used all his trump cards, even his spirit body had been exposed, but he still could not get a good result under the famous sword.

The situation was in a stalemate, and Xu Xiaoshou's count was immediately determined.

"One!"

"The game is over. Thank you for your favor, Friend."

Suddenly, Bi Kong became indignant.

He changed his direction and once again flew into the air. He turned around and kicked out.

The famous sword bent slightly again, and then in the space where it bounced back, Bi Kong instantly erupted again and gave a whip kick from the other side.

"Bang!"

This time, the famous sword bent even more. It was... two millimeters!

"Friend, your time is up. Do you want me to make a move again?"

Xu Xiaoshou's face turned black.

This guy was a habitual offender.

As expected, people like him who didn't keep their promises couldn't let you continue to participate in the competition!

Upset, Bi Kong stopped his attacks.

Among the individual attacks, this move was already his highest damage.

Even so, he could not even use the unknown restriction of the famous sword.

W-What was he playing at!

“You tricked me.”

He turned his head and glared at Xu Xiaoshou angrily.

“You paid the money yourself. Have I ever forced you?”

Xu Xiaoshou was amused by his anger. “Not only did I not force you, I even let you attack for a few more breaths of time. I gave you an opportunity. You can’t pull out your sword, and you blame me for it?”

“This sword has recognized you as its master!” Bi Kong was indignant.

“Recognized me as its master?”

“Have you seen the strange phenomenon of recognizing as its master and you dare to say it?”

“If you don’t want to be its master, why did you still pay the money just now? Are you an idiot?” Xu Xiaoshou was perplexed.

“I...”

Bi Kong choked. “I don’t believe it. This sword must have been tampered with by you. Otherwise...”

“You really are a fool, aren’t you?”

Upon hearing that, Xu Xiaoshou interrupted him and rolled her eyes, “If I hadn’t tampered with this sword, would I be so confident that I would be able to transfer the ownership of it at a price of one million?”

“This transaction is based on the principle of voluntariness. I tampered with it, and we’ll see if you can break my tampering.”

“Someone in front can be my witness. You participated in the event yourself. Now that it’s over, you’re making trouble for no reason and starting to blame me?”

Xu Xiaoshou turned to look at the long queue behind her.

“Who else among you is so naive to think that I would put a famous sword here for you to pull out for no reason? No one has done anything to me yet.”

“Hurry up and retreat, or else I’ll clear everyone out by then!”

“It’s understandable that your martial arts aren’t good, but if your brain isn’t working, then there’s really no hope.”

As Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand, his anger subsided.

“Fear received, passive value, +168.”

Bi Kong was speechless.

He actually had no words to refute.

That's right, who would think that Xu Xiaoshou hadn't done anything?

Initially, everyone thought that if they paid this small amount of money, they could have a chance!

No one in the team made a move. Some people even mocked him.

"Brother, if you can't do it, hurry up and leave. We're still waiting."

"You don't have any money, right?"

"That's probably true. If you want to pull out the sword again, you have to add another zero. That's one billion!"

"One billion. Against a famous sword, although it's not much, who would have one billion in their hands? It might even be a lonely person saying..."

Bi Kong was silent, for he really did have one billion.

However, this famous sword was too stubborn.

With his current methods, he could only shake it a little.

The first person to eat crab, did he die the most miserably?

"Hey, don't embarrass yourself."

In an indifferent manner, Xu Xiaoshou waved her sleeves and said, "Next."

If he went down, wouldn't he have wasted more than 100 million?

Bi Kong felt as if he had swallowed feces. He struggled and said, "I'm not convinced. Draw your sword once for me to see."

"You want me to draw my sword?"

Xu Xiaoshou was once again angered. "Do you want me to prove to you that this sword is mine? Prove? Are you sure?"

Bi Kong was rendered speechless.

Xu Xiaoshou's proof had yet to be broken by anyone.

He had a headache.

Before he could say anything, Xu Xiaoshou continued to bombard him.

"Let's not talk about the sword being pulled out for you, even if it proves that it's mine."

"Just because this sword is mine, I can choose to pull it out, or I can't."

"If you can't pull it out, then this sword isn't mine. This proves that I'm not lying. You can continue to pull out the sword."

"If I pull it out, then this sword is still mine... Since the sword is mine, then why do I need to prove it?"

“So, I’ll just tell you this. Whether I pull it out or not, it has nothing to do with me.”

“Your question...”

Xu Xiaoshou clicked her tongue and shook her head. Her gaze was filled with mockery as she said, “As expected of someone who doesn’t even have half a brain.”

Bi Kong was immediately confused because Xu Xiaoshou’s words were too ridiculous.

However, after thinking about it carefully, he realized...

“Why does it seem to be the same logic again?”

Since this guy couldn’t prove anything by drawing his sword or not, or he could only prove that the sword was his, then...

1

“Oh, what did I want him to prove just now?”

Bi Kong’s eyes widened, and he was speechless for a long time.

“Cursed, passive value, + 1.”

The people from the other teams were telling the truth, and they also wanted Xu Xiao to draw her sword and try it out.

However, after this fellow said that, no one present could refute him immediately.

Furthermore, this person was the original owner of the famed sword in name.

“D*mn it.”

“I can’t argue with him at all...”

“Cursed, passive value, +241.”

“Admired, passive value, +110.”

...

“Next.”

As expected, Xu Xiaoshou gave up on Bi Kong.

The latter wanted to struggle again, but when the night watchman gave him a look, he was discouraged.

“Fine. it’s all for nothing.”

He took a step back. The more he thought about it, the angrier he got, so he cupped his mouth and shouted, “Everyone, don’t be fooled by him. This sword is very strange. This Xu Guy is here to cheat us out of money. Don’t be fooled!”

When Xu Xiaoshou turned around, he stared at the man with a smile.

“Do you want to listen to him or play?”

The leader respectfully handed over a gold card and exchanged money with Xu Xiaobei. He smiled obsequiously and said, “Brother, I’ll give it a try first.”

Bi Kong:” ...”

“Cursed, passive value, + 1.”

“That’s very ignorant of you!”

He cursed in grief and indignation.

In his heart, he truly admired Xu Xiaoshou’s business acumen to the extreme.

Even if there was a precedent, even if he had seen the entire process of drawing the sword with the naked eye.

These guys were still blinded by one million.

Indeed, Xu Xiaosho was too vicious.

If he had said ten million, or one hundred million directly, there might really be people who would choose to give up at this moment.

But 1 million...

Compared to the famous sword, compared to a chance to reverse fate, this wasn’t considered money at all!

Once they set off, who could guarantee that they wouldn’t fall into it?

“Awesome, where did this guy come from?”

“Well, when I heard him say 1 million, I thought he was an idiot. Now, it seems that this guy is right. I’m the idiot!”

Bi Kong watched with tears in his eyes as the two of them completed their transaction. Then, another person flew to the side of the famous sword with the heart of heaven. His heart was filled with endless admiration.

Xu Xiaoshou’s move seemed to be on the first floor, but in reality, it was more than three floors!

“Admired. Passive value, +1.”

...

“Time starts now.”

“...”

“Time ends.”

Without any emotion, Xu Xiaoshou ended the second person’s gaming experience.

This fellow was also a grandmaster, but it was clear that his cultivation wasn't even as high as Bi Kong's, and he didn't possess a spirit body like Bi Kong's.

The only objective requirement was that he could be considered as half a swordsman.

Nevertheless, the acquired sword intent was trying to influence a famous sword.

To be honest, it was very funny!

"Shall we continue?"

Xu Xiaoshou's smiling face was simply driving people crazy.

"Yes, of course!"

That person greedily continued to swipe another wave of cards and walked towards the famous sword once again.

Bi Kong was in despair.

Xu Xiaoshou had succeeded!

This trick was simply too successful.

Even if everyone here only went through two rounds, based on the 200 plus people present, Xu Xiaoshou had earned a net profit of over two billion.

Moreover, as long as there were a few rich kids who were hot-headed, this amount could be multiplied several times.

"Admired, passive value, +1."

"Admired, passive value, +1."

"Admired, passive value, +1."

...

"The countdown ends."

"The countdown begins."

At the moment, Yu Zhiwen looked at Xu Xiaoshou like she was an usher. Time and time again, she received money and sent the guests away.

For the first time, she felt that even if it was a "Greeter" profession, under the circumstances of different people acting, there would still be different effects.

To a certain degree, Xu Xiaoshou was too scary.

She didn't need to do anything at all.

One million in an instant!

Ten million...

Ten million in an instant!

One hundred million...

There was still one hundred million left!

More than ten people came down one after another. Just the one hundred million alone was a total of four people.

The purpose started to dawn upon the people.

“Is this the difference between using brains and using force?”

“Envied. Passive value, +1.”

...

The Night Guardian was also a little stunned as he looked at this strange scene in front of him.

Everyone was clearly facing this sword and knew that they might end up with nothing.

However, in front of Xu Xiaoshou, this act of giving money, which could only appear in a dream, appeared in real life.

And it had appeared in a different dimension!

Who knew how small the probability was for such a dramatic scene to appear in such a life-and-death situation?

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

“This fellow seems to be a spirit array master as well, right?”

“No, we must not let Lan Ling find out. Otherwise, we might lose our successor.”

The vigil felt that he had found a piece of jade.

He used to think it was an unpolished gem.

Maybe when he’s ready to go to war, he needs to be polished, perfected, embellished.

In this way, in the Red Team, this jade would not be covered by the vast brilliance.

Now he found out he was wrong.

That was a big mistake!

Xu Xiao by this piece of jade, is a piece of Black Heart Jade!

If this thing became a teammate, it would be a blessing for the teammate.

If it became an enemy, just this piece of black-hearted jade would be enough to become everyone’s nightmare!

“This is simply too much.”

“It’s alright, it’s alright...”

The Night Guardian thought to himself. It was a good thing that he had discovered it early. This fellow wouldn’t be able to escape from his grasp.

...

“One.”

“The timer has ended.”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was extremely sensitive to numbers.

He completely remembered that he had already sent away twenty-eight people.

Among them, eleven people had chosen to draw the lottery three times.

Without a doubt, all of them were “crab patronage”.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou knew why there was a “Crab patronage” on his turntable.

Could it be that the instigator of “Crab patronage” was actually so happy?

Happily, he raised his head.

“Next.”

Gu Qinger held a card and handed it over with an extremely solemn expression.

Xu Xiaobei was stunned.

1

“It’s you.”

“Mmm.”

Gu Qinger’s gaze did not have the slightest fluctuation as he stared fixedly at the famous sword that was worth billions of dollars.

After Xu Xiaoshou hesitated for a moment, he said emotionlessly, “Ancient sword cultivator, 100 million to start.”

“Huh?”

Gu Qinger was in a bad mood on the spot. His pupils returned to focus as he looked at Xu Xiaoyou.

“Why?”

“Why?”

Xu Xiaoshou was amused. “You’re asking me why?”

Gu Qinger looked at this guy and took a deep breath. He was about to start blabbering, and his head hurt.

“Stop.”

“Don’t say anything first.”

“Huh?” Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

“Junior brother.”

Gu Qinger turned around. Behind him was Gu Qingsan.

“What?”

The junior brother subconsciously shrunk his body. subconsciously, he already felt that something was wrong.

“Money!”

“No.”

“You have it!”

“I don’t.”

“I saw it. You have three hundred million. When I’m done, you can still pull it out.” Gu Qinger’s eyes widened.

“I . . .”

Immediately, tears flowed down Gu Qingsan’s face. “Second senior brother, this is my money. This is 100 million!”

“No, it’s not your money. It’s not 100 million either.”

Gu Qinger’s expression was solemn. He pressed his hands on his junior brother’s shoulders and said forcefully, “It is senior brother’s Fortune!”

Xu Xiaoshou almost laughed out loud.

These two jokers were simply too happy.

However, when he thought about how different these two people were, he was actually a little flustered.

However, the deal had already reached such a stage. If he were to go back on his word, he might really incur the wrath of the public and be beaten to death.

Now, he could only choose to believe that sword..

Xu Xiaohé’s heart was perturbed as he completed the deal with Gu Qinger. He had earned 100 million but was not happy at all. All he had was worry.

1

“Is there any hope?”

He turned his head and asked the night watchman.

“Yes.”

The Night Guardian nodded solemnly. With his heart was in a mess, Xu Xiaoshou continued, “But it’s very close.”

“Oh?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s interest was piqued. “Why? Senior pulled it out just now. How does the sword feel?”

The night watchman’s expression was a little awkward.

After all, as a Dao executioner, he was no different from these people. It was too embarrassing to directly die.

However, when he thought of the strange feeling in the sword, he asked doubtfully, “Were those hands and feet really done by you?”

Xu Xiaoshou did not reply explicitly. He asked ambiguously, “How was it?”

“Very strange.”

Actually, the night watchman could not tell what he felt. He only had a vague feeling that power was not something that Xu Xiaobei could create.

However, this fellow was also very different.

Alchemy, formation, sword, body, which one did he think he could create?

To put it bluntly, the sword intent that had injured him didn’t seem like something Xu Xiaoshou could have.

But with this guy, everything that was impossible became possible.

Since that was the case, why couldn’t this sword restriction be created by him?

“I seem to feel the power of the holy way.”

“At the very least, it’s Taixu.”

“Kid, could it be that you’re really a disciple of the Taixu family? You have so many trump cards with you?” asked Night Guardian asked suspiciously.

Was it from the Higher Void?

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Everyone could believe that he was the one who created this sword.

Only he understood in his heart.

Ever since this sword was born, he hadn’t even touched it.

The reason was because he was afraid that he would get involved with the big karma that might not exist.

But now, it seemed that he was not wrong?

It was impossible for the famous sword to have the power of the Holy Way and the great void for no reason...

“Man-made control?”

“Did someone really lure the sword out?”

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself, “If that’s the case, why didn’t he take it away?”

Could it be that it was not that he did not take it away, but that he could not take it away at all.

Or could it be that it was an internal transfer and he could not withdraw money or something like that?

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart skipped a beat.

He felt that something was amiss again.

If that was the case, could it be that this sword was really the work of an almighty?

Despite feeling astonished, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t show it on his face. Instead, he smiled and asked, “Is it only the power of Taixu?”

The night watchman’s eyes narrowed.

These words...

Could it be that the person behind Xu Xiaohou wasn’t just Taixu?

1

That could be real!

“It’s starting.”

The Night Guardian didn’t reply. Instead, he turned his head to look at Gu Qinger. This fellow had already arrived in front of the famed sword.

Xu Xiaobei similarly interrupted his own guesses.

1

He didn’t dare to let an ancient sword cultivator who already had a famed sword accumulate power in front of another famed sword.

Who knew something unexpected might really happen!

“Time starts at three!”

There wasn’t even a pause, but the deliberately fast tempo didn’t directly break Gu Qinger’s state of mind like the others.

Gu Qinger held his breath and concentrated. He actually didn't choose to make a move, but silently closed his eyes.

The sword intent in his entire body didn't rise at all.

This kind of unknown that was going in the opposite direction made Xu Xiaoshou even more flustered.

Even though he was on night duty, he held his breath at this moment as he carefully observed the young man who had nearly injured him. What kind of method could he use.

"Two!"

Xu Xiaoshou really wanted to speed up the pace, but at this moment, the counting seemed to be extremely slow.

In the face of the great power, Gu Qinger did not move.

"One!"

"Time..."

Just as the word "End" was said, Gu Qinger suddenly opened his eyes.

"Buzz..."

This time, all the swords in the hands of the sword cultivators were unsheathed.

Dozens of spirit swords of different forms buzzed in unison. Under the guidance of the majestic sword momentum that filled the sky, the tip of the sword pointed toward Gu Qinger.

Ten Thousand Swords returning to the sect!

Forget it, after ten thousand swords returning to the sect, the spirit sword actually still slightly bowed toward Gu Qinger.

This bow caused Gu Qingsan's expression to greatly change.

"Has the man actually begun to comprehend this step?"

"How is that possible?"

"Eldest Senior Brother only uttered one sentence, how could he comprehend it so quickly? Who is the one with the Ultimate Sword Dao Body?"

"Sob, sob, sob..."

Night Watchman also had a surprised expression on his face.

"Coming from all directions?"

Xu Xiaoshou felt that the word "End" that he could have blurted out suddenly became so obscure.

His heart trembled.

He realized that Gu Qinger had once again used his peculiar "time" attribute.

This guy... was simply too strong!

“Tie...”

The word that was struggling had just escaped his mouth.

Gu Qinger, who seemed to have transformed into a sword dao throne, carried the heaven and earth sword aura and looked disdainfully at the famous sword.

This time, the flame Python easily felt his provocation.

“Buzz!”

The famous sword shook violently, and the Invisible Heavenly Dao chains around it were actually forced out.

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but panick.

He couldn't even say the last word.

Gu Qinger was too strong.

Although he had only seen him make a move once, Xu Xiaohe had realized it when he faced him head-on, even if they had never fought.

If his sword principle cultivation was really comparable to his, he would definitely be crushed.

And he would be completely defeated, or even instantly killed!

“S...”

Gu Qinger looked at the famous sword in front of him trembling and laughed mockingly. He slowly pulled out the “Peerless Beauty” on his back and gently pressed it on the hilt of the sword.

At this moment, everyone could see that this was an extremely arrogant stance.

Peerless Beauty, Gao Yan Boa, a full level!

“Bang!”

The void exploded.

The Flames and mist that filled the sky shot out.

The Flame Python immediately recovered from its cool state and returned to its scorching state.

The python on the sword hilt seemed to have come to life as well, appearing inch by inch.

When it reached the mouth of the snake, a streak of scorching light swam through the sword body. Under the sky, the scorching sword intent directly boiled.

“Boom!”

The void exploded once again. This time, the formless chains on the famous sword body directly exploded.

The flame Python let out a humming sound and instantly sent the beautiful demon flying into the sky!

Gu Qinger raised his hand and summoned back his sword.

With a light smile, he looked back at Xu Xiaoshou shouted freely, "I won!"

"End!"

Xu Xiaobei only finished his sentence at this moment.

1

He was speechless.

He did not expect that he would actually lose to the famous sword in the end.

That's right!

How could such a spiritual famous sword bear its own kind and pressure on its own head?

Even Xu Xiaoshou couldn't let others be superior to him unless it was a trick.

But at this moment...

"It's over."

"This is too big."

"We shouldn't have let this guy try. Selling a famous sword for more than one billion, isn't this a loss?"

"I should have..."

Zhuge Jin was useless.

The person involved was filled with regret!

With a victorious smile, Gu Qinger slowly waved his hand in the air.

"Sword, over here."

The famous sword, which was still happily playing, suddenly froze and began to shake.

However, how could the newly born famous sword resist Gu Qinger, who had already suppressed a famous sword?

"Whoosh!"

The famous sword shot out and directly stopped in front of Gu Qinger.

"Second senior brother is Mighty!" Gu Qingsan shouted excitedly.

This wave of blood profits!

Just 100 million was enough to make Xu Xiaobei bankrupt.

If this famous sword fell into second senior brother's hands, his battle strength would not just double!

Perhaps even the possibility of fighting against first senior brother was already there.

“Xu Xiaoshou, the famous sword belongs to Me?”

Gu Qinger looked back with a smile.

“I...”

Finally, Xu Xiaoshou felt the pain of being choked.

He looked at the famous sword in despair and was about to nod his head.

“Ho!”

At this moment, an extremely faint flame light shot out from the body of the Flame Python. Even the majority of the people present did not notice it.

The Flame Python that was still trembling immediately cooled down and returned to its petrified state in an instant.

After another buzz, it was locked back to its original position.

Not only Gu Qinger, even Xu Xiaoshou was also stunned.

Everyone was stunned.

“W-What is this...”

They were alone at night, feeling the power that suddenly appeared in that instant. As they started to sweat in fear, they asked, “Is that he holy power?”

Chapter 468: Xu Xiaoshou Was Too Modest

“Has the legendary sword been put back?”

Gu Qinger looked at the Flame Python in disbelief.

He felt that the Flame Python couldn't bear the humiliation under the pressure of the Bewitching Demon.

It had indeed flown out.

However, where did this last force that pulled it back come from?

“Xu Xiaoshou, h-how does this count?”

Gu Qinger asked.

Xu Xiaoshou had also just recovered from his shock.

He had never expected that there would be a chance to turn things around after such a desperate situation.

If the famous sword had really been pulled out at this time...

It would be too much for him to endure.

But now...

“What do you think?”

He said with a smile, his face filled with joy.

This restriction was too powerful!

The sword that was pulled out was like the water that was splashed out.

But under this restriction, what was done could be undone, and it was no longer a matter of whether he could cling on or not.

Indeed, Gu Qinger was unable to completely break this strange restriction. In other words, he was unable to successfully pull out his sword.

“The sword has returned to its original position. According to the rules, you were unable to pull it out. You want to continue trying...”

After he paused for a moment, he slowly extended a fist. “Sure, add a zero.”

“You!”

Gu Qinger’s face was ashen. After holding it in for a long time, he finally said, “You Scoundrel!”

Xu Xiaoshou spread his hands and looked at the famous sword. “Then did you pull it out?”

“I clearly pulled it out just now!” argued Gu Qinger.

In response, Xu Xiaoshou said in a more serious tone, “What about now?”

Gu Qinger was rendered speechless.

“Cursed, passive value, + 1.”

Seeing that the other side was silent, Xu Xiaoshou smiled helplessly.

“According to what you said...”

“Now, pull out your famous sword and I’ll put it back into your scabbard. Does this mean that the ownership of this sword is mine as well?”

“If you really can take the sword away, I have nothing to say. But you pulled it out and let the sword fly away. This should be your problem, right?”

In a clam manner, Xu Xiaoshou explained the matter.

Gu Qinger, on the other hand, was anxious.

He wanted to speak, but was interrupted by the young man on the opposite side.

“Speaking of which, the opportunity I gave you was to take the sword out within three breaths... to be able to take it away is your ability. If you can’t take it away, how can you blame me?”

“1...”

Gu Qinger choked on his words.

He vaguely felt that something was wrong.

But!

If this “Return of the famous sword” was still one of Xu Xiaoshou’s methods.

How Do You Want to play?

Who knows this time draw the sword, it will go on its own.

The next time draw out the sword, even if the action to curb the famous sword, Xu Xiaoshou will not have a third-hand preparation, the sword to summon over?

“Cursed, passive, +1.”

“Remembered, passive, +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou completely ignored the other side of the grudge, laughing happily.

To be honest, for a famous sword, it was already good enough for him to not go back on his word.

This guy really didn’t manage to break the other hand behind the restriction.

He couldn’t say things like, “You pulled out the sword just now, so I’ll give it to you” or something like that!

Not to mention that this wasn’t how business was done.

Just the act of “Giving”, Xu Xiaoshou wasn’t even sure if he could do it.

After all, he did not have a famous sword, so his sword was superior!

“Do you want to continue?”

A spiritual interrogation caused Gu Qinger’s anger to die in his stomach.

He remained silent.

He was thinking of other countermeasures.

If he said it, he would definitely lose to the other party.

Rob?

He glanced at the vigil...

Forget it!

“Second brother, I don’t have any money.”

Gu Qing looked over and said pitifully, “If I pull it out again, I’ll add another zero. I Can’t afford it!”

Gu Qing er's face twitched.

That's right.

His junior brother only had 300 million. How was he supposed to play with that?

Xu Xiaoshou was too bad.

Everyone else only had 1 million. Why did he start with 100 million?

Also, he had already pulled it out...

"D*mn it!"

The more Gu Qinger thought about it, the angrier he got.

"Cursed, passive value, + 1."

Gu Qing San looked at the stalemate and suddenly had an idea.

"Second senior brother! I have a suggestion. You lend me your famous sword, and I'll use your method to force the flame Python out and then restrain it?"

Xu Xiaoshou's heart clenched.

How could this person be so clever?

He's trying to get a bug out of me?

"You..."

He was just about to raise the price and end the two brothers' gaming experience.

How could he, Xu Xiaoshou, be poached by a partner?

But he suddenly thought of something else.

Perhaps this famous sword's move just now wasn't just the last move?

Maybe this thing can turn on its owner even if it's forced to recognize him as its master?

Gu Qinger is the most powerful young swordsman Xu has ever seen.

Except for the Big Brother who hasn't fought yet, there are only a few people of the same age in the world who can suppress him.

But...

"If even Gu Qinger, a peerless genius at the continental level, doesn't want a famous sword."

"Then what is it waiting for?"

Secretly, Xu Xiaoshou looked back at the famous sword and suddenly felt an inexplicable palpitation.

He nodded.

“Okay.”

“You don’t even need to do it...”

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at Gu Qingsan and looked at Gu Qinger again. He said slowly, “I’ll give you another chance. You don’t need to pay more. It’s still 100 million.”

“As long as you can break the restriction and take the famous sword.”

“This thing is yours.”

Everyone was bewildered upon hearing that.

“Suspected. Passive value, +246.”

Gu Qingsan’s jaw dropped.

“This...”

Was this still Xu Xiaoshou?

This was still that iron rooster who had plucked feathers from wild geese, Xu Xiaoshou?

How did he suddenly become so generous.

Even Yu Zhiwen, the Night Guardian, was frightened by Xu Xiaoshou’s words.

Just based on Gu Qinger’s method just now.

It could be imagined that if this guy used all his strength to forcefully take away this sword, it might not even be a problem.

After all...

“He came from the sword burial mound!”

Upon hearing that, the Night Guardian got anxious.

After he hesitated for a moment, he suddenly thought that with Xu Xiaoshou’s nature, he couldn’t do such a good thing for no reason.

Then...

“Was it the holy power?”

The Night Guardian was bewildered.

Could it be that Xu Xiaoshou also sensed the saint energy fluctuation that disappeared in a flash just now?

He realized that something was wrong with the famous sword?

“But that saint energy wasn’t caused by Xu Xiaoshou?”

“If it wasn’t him, who else could it be?”

At this moment, looking at the famous sword in front of him, the night watchman's heart suddenly tightened.

It can't be that serious, right?

It Can't be that he would come here to slay a ghost beast and send waves of water and push the wave boat for his future successor. In such a situation, he could easily step into something...

Was that a scheme set up at the Demi-Saint stage?

"This..."

"Fear, passive value, + 1."

..

"Second Senior!"

Gu Qingsan rushed up to his second senior, grabbed his sleeves tightly, and shook them lightly.

An opportunity!

What a great opportunity!

If he did it again, the famous sword would be in his hands!

He tried his best to convey his message with his eyes, and he was sure that Gu Qinger would receive the message.

Even so.

Under everyone's eyes, an even more shocking reply appeared.

"There's no need."

Gu Qinger waved his hand in a very carefree manner.

"Huh?"

This time, everyone was shocked.

"Is he crazy?"

"What a great opportunity! I remember that this guy came out of the sword burial mound, right?"

"If the origin of the world's famous swords is mentioned, perhaps no one in the world knows."

"But almost all the famous swords can be found in the sword burial mound!"

"Even the most powerful sword of the Eighth Sword Immortal, Qing Ju, is suspected to have fallen into the sword burial mound. If the world says that the sword retracting technique is the best, no one would dare to claim that it's the second best."

"But now, a great opportunity is right in front of us. He..."

“Should we give up?”

Instantly, the scene was in an uproar.

Even Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

He didn't want the famous sword because he sensed that something was wrong with the sword.

But Gu Qinger..

No, that couldn't be!

“Why was that so?” asked Xu Xiaoshou.

Gu Qinger didn't reply. Instead, he asked back, “Is this your sword?”

“Of course.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

“Have you recognized me as your master?”

“Not yet,” he said casually, “If I really recognized you as my master, I wouldn't have taken it out to deceive you.”

“Then I understand.”

Gu Qinger waved his hand. “Little junior brother, let's go!”

Gu Qingsan was dumbfounded.

“Why?”

“Senior brother, that sword...”

Gu qinger sneered, “What right do I have to pull out a sword that even the original owner of a famous sword pulled out?”

There was no sound transmission.

Everyone present heard it clearly.

“What do you mean?”

Everyone realized that something was wrong.

“What does this fellow mean? He wants to say that even that Xu Guy couldn't pull out the sword, so he intentionally placed it here to make a living?”

“That's impossible! If he can't pull it out, why would he dare to put the sword here for others to try?”

“Are you stupid?”

Immediately, someone slapped his head and reacted, “It's because he can't pull it out, so he might as well put the sword here to make money.”

“Yes, why didn’t I think of that!”

With this, everyone understood everything.

“If this guy could pull out the only twenty-one famous swords in the world, how would he have the guts and courage to do business here?”

“Are you serious?”

“Haha, at the end of the day, who would dare to do this business if they weren’t confident!”

The scene from the beginning started off in a low voice, but gradually became louder. Finally, it turned into a chaos.

“Xu Xiaoshou, aren’t you being too arrogant? You have a famous sword that you can’t pull out, and you’re trying to scam everyone’s Money?”

“This is ridiculous. How dare you do such a thing? Who gave you the courage to do this? Aren’t you afraid of a group attack?”

“Even if you want to do business, at least you have to check the goods yourself before you can take them out.”

“What’s the difference between this and cheating?”

“You are a thief! Give me back my money!”

“You son of a b*tch, it’s a few billion. You’ll die a horrible death!”

The discussion and argument finally turned into an angry scolding.

All kinds of unsightly words came to her ears. Even though Yu Zhiwen knew that they weren’t talking about her, he still felt a wave of discomfort in his heart.

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

She looked over worriedly, wanting to see how Xu Xiaojie would react.

However, this fellow was completely indifferent.

Even under such reprimand and curses, a look of enjoyment appeared on his face.

“That’s it?”

“Reprimanded, passive value, +231.”

“Reprimanded, passive value, +244.”

“Insulted, passive value, +165.”

“Resented, passive value, +241.”

The speed at which the information bar was spamming was so fast that it was smoking.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the numbers that were flying past his eyes and his heart was almost bursting with joy.

“Come on! Come and scold me! Insult me if you can!”

Turn your hatred into the source of my strength and water the tender sapling in my heart!

...

Finally, it seemed as if he was tired of scolding her.

Seeing Xu Xiaoshou being silent, everyone’s unbearable words gradually quieted down and finally disappeared.

The scene fell into a strange silence.

“Ha, you’re not saying anything?”

“You’ve been scolded until you’re Muddled?”

“If you know what’s good for you, hand over the money obediently and give me your name...”

The spamming of messages finally stopped.

“Have you cursed enough?”

By this time, Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t take it anymore. She immediately swept her gaze over to the last arrogant person who spoke.

As the sword pressed down, his eye widened in shock. In an instant, he felt his legs go weak and almost fell down on the spot.

“You!”

“Cursed, passive value, + 1.”

“If you’ve cursed enough, should I explain a bit?”

Xu Xiaoshou asked with a smile.

“Try explaining yourself!”

“Let’s see what else you can say with that broken mouth of yours.” There were people who submitted to Xu Xiaoshou’s whims, and naturally, there were those who were not afraid of the powerful.

Xu Xiaoshou stared at that person with a smile and said slowly, “Firstly, regarding this transaction, I have never used any coercive means. The money you have to pay, I’ve confirmed it in every possible way. You’re all willing, right?”

“Cursed, passive value, +220.”

“Hated, passive value, +169.”

“Secondly, the entire rule of drawing the sword was also determined by you. Even if it was a team, it was formed by you. I have never used force on this point, right?”

“Cursed, passive value, +238.”

“Affirmed. Passive value, +11.”

“Thirdly, the ownership of the famous sword is mine. Regardless of whether I can pull it out or how I want to use it, I believe that I don’t need to be affirmed by all the ‘outsiders’ present here. Am I right?”

“Cursed. Passive value, +87.”

“Supported. Passive value, +6.”

Everyone was speechless, for Xu Xiaoshou’s words seemed to have some sort of magical power.

It was just these three sentences.

No matter how angry or anxious the other party was, he could never refute the orders.

Those people could no longer speak.

“It’s not like that...”

Someone shook his head, thinking that this was not right. However, how could he say it out loud? He felt that the way he said it was really not right.

“Then what is it?”

Xu Xiaoshou calmly looked over.

“I, you...”

“It’s not like that!”

That person phrased his words and finally said, “Why does the ownership of the famous sword belong to you? Is it because there’s a red-clothed person in front of you? Is it because of one sentence from him?”

“I don’t agree!” He said hatefully.

The Night Guardian smiled.

Xu Xiaoshou also smiled. “If you don’t agree, what can you do?”

“I...”

I have no choice.

“Cursed, passive value, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed and said, “Vegetables are original sins, but it’s not your fault. It’s true. With the approval of the red-robed senior, the famous sword is mine!”

“Senior!” Someone said indignantly again, “We still don’t understand why Xu Xiaoshou can have the famous sword. Is it because he was the first one to arrive?”

“The treasure belongs to those who are fated. It’s true.”

“But Xu Xiaoshou might not even be able to pull out the sword. Why can he get the ownership of the famous sword?”

“If that’s the case...”

“Everyone is unconvinced!”

Xu Xiaoshou still wanted to speak, but the night watchman stopped him and slowly took a step forward.

“If I say that the sword is his, then it is his. Hong Yi never needs to explain himself when he does things.”

“I...”

Everyone was so angry that they nearly vomited blood.

Compared to Xu Xiaoshou’s ability to speak, Hong Yi was completely impervious.

No matter how reasonable his argument was, even if the night watchman didn’t say it, he still wouldn’t say it.

Gu Qinger stopped in his tracks. He had already led his junior brother to the end of the team, but at this moment, he could not help but turn around.

“Senior, to be honest, I have always believed in Hong Yi, but today, I dare not agree with your actions.”

There was no resistance.

But this statement expressed Gu Qinger’s most sincere attitude.

“That’s right.”

Gu Qingsan agreed.

They participated in drawing the sword not for Xu Xiaoshou’s sake, but for the sake of the night watch.

The Night Guardian looked over, but it was still as calm as an ancient well. “There are some things that Hongyi doesn’t need to explain, and you guys don’t have the right to listen.”

This time, even Xu Xiaoshou became speechless.

What a guy that was.

The most pretentious person he had seen so far was the Night Guardian, who was always ignored by him.

That tone...

Upon thinking about it for a moment, he almost jumped up to slap this old guy.

One could imagine how uncomfortable the young people who were choked to the point their faces turned purple felt in their hearts.

“I don’t have the qualifications either?” inquired Gu Qinger with a smile.

He carried the sword wheel on his back and there were nine spirit swords on the sword wheel.

The spirit swords moved quietly without any wind.

Undoubtedly, this silent confidence and imposing manner directly shook everyone's hearts.

"You really..."

The Night Guardian could not find words to express his feelings.

After all, in the world, there was only the eighth sword immortal who could kill a ghost beast with the strength of a grandmaster, even if one looked at the entire history book.

"Hey, you're still far from it!"

But the night watchman stopped speaking in time.

There were some honours and secrets that belonged to Hong Yi. There was indeed no need to say it. This was Hong Yi's job.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was still not a Hong Yi!

He could still maintain his night watchman routine and ignore the noisy fellows in front of him.

However, the consequences that followed did not mean that everyone would only vent their hatred on Hong Yi.

On the contrary, Xu Xiaoshou was the one who bore the brunt of it.

Not revealing the truth was an insignificant matter to him.

To Xu Xiaojie, what she might face would be a disrepute!

Sweeping his gaze across the passionate scene in front of him, and then looking at Xu Xiaojie's carefree face, the night watchman suddenly felt a sharp contrast.

Even at this point, if he did not say it, Xu Xiaojie would not take the initiative to say it.

This fellow's character was really not bad..

Gradually, the Night Guardian closed his eyes. For the first time, he had the mentality of caring about the feelings of others.

"You really don't have the qualifications!"

He said solemnly.

Following which, he sighed under Gu Qinger's disdainful smile and the rolling eyes of the crowd.

"Xu Xiaoshou killed the Ghost Beast. The famous sword is a reward given by Hong Yi. What's wrong with that?"

"What about you guys?"

The night watchman snorted coldly and flung his sleeves angrily. "You guys want the ownership of the famous sword. Where did your confidence come from? !"

This scolding directly stunned everyone.

“What?”

“Ghost Beast?”

“Xu Xiao was killed by the Ghost Beast?”

Surprise and uncertainty began to appear on everyone’s faces.

Then, under each other’s eyes, the trace of uncertainty in the depths of their eyes finally completely disappeared, turning into shock!

“What kind of joke is this?”

“Ghost Beast? If I remember correctly, the ghost beast-like throne started, and Xu Xiaoshou... Killed the ghost beast? !”

“How old is he? How High is his cultivation?”

“Oh my God!”

Those who were hugging their heads in shock were all present.

Even Gu Qinger was so shocked that he could not speak.

Did Xu Xiaoshou kille a ghost beast?

His pupils constricted. He immediately thought of the night banquet at the city Lord’s mansion. The moment the news of Zhang Taiying’s death came, he was determined to be a ghost beast and was subsequently killed by Hong Yi.

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to be completely absent at that time.

When he returned, he was followed by the Old City Lord of the city Lord’s mansion as well as a few great thrones!

Gu Qinger clenched his fists.

At that time, everyone was also suspecting this matter.

In fact, no one dared to believe that a mere Xu Xiaoshou could kill the Ghost Beast.

But now..

After getting the confirmation from the night watchman, Gu Qinger immediately concluded.

The Ghost Beast in the city Lord’s mansion was definitely killed by Xu Xiaoshou!

“So...”

“It seems that his true strength has already reached this step...” Gu Qinger clenched his fists.

“Xu Xiaoshou, did you really kill the Ghost Beast?”

Gu Qingsan also did not believe it.

But no one dared to not believe what Hong Yi said!

“No.”

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head calmly.

He had indeed never killed the ghost beast.

Zhang Taiying was fake.

The Dark Nether in Zhong Qu’s body had only beaten him before he transformed.

Even chasing him away was barely enough.

If it wasn’t for the timely appearance of the night watchman, he probably wouldn’t have made it.

Thus, he could only answer truthfully.

However, this “truthful” answer, in the eyes of everyone, had completely changed.

“It was really you who killed him...”

“So your strength has already reached the point where you can kill Ghost Beasts. If so, why did you... humiliate me that day?” Gu Qingsan was about to cry from anger.

Did that mean Xu Xiaoshou’s strength that day was just an act?

“Cursed, passive value, +1.”

The other people also felt helpless.

If it was another competition, it would be fine.

What combat strength, sword skills, perhaps there was really hope to compete.

But a ghost beast...

Hehe!

“Respected, passive value, +211.”

“Respected, passive value, +242.”

“Envied, passive value, +63.”

“...”

The night watchman looked at Xu Xiaoshou with admiration.

To be honest, at this point, the fact that the young man could utter such a thing was truly out of his expectations.

Indeed, there was no arrogance at all.

There was also no joy that could not be suppressed after the other young men had been exaggerated.

A simple “no” hid his achievements and fame.

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

“Sigh, Xu Xiaojie is good at everything, but she’s too modest.”

With a smile, the Night Guardian shook his head.

“Appreciated, passive value, +1.”

Chapter 469: Finally, You’re Here!

“Xu Xiaoshou, even if you killed the ghost beast and have outstanding battle achievements, it doesn’t mean that you can use a famous but stuck sword to deceive everyone, right?”

The stalemate didn’t last for long.

Finally, someone realized that this wasn’t a good time to marvel at Xu Xiaoshou’s battle achievements.

People regained from the astonishment once they grasped the whole incident and began to discuss the current issue from another perspective.

At this time, many people regained their senses and someone chimed in,

“That’s right, we were confused by this Xu’s fallacy just now. We didn’t respond well. A sword that can’t be pulled out is completely different from not pulling it out.”

“That’s how he is. We can’t grant him a chance to speak. We should just let him unsheathe the sword for once.”

“It doesn’t matter if the sword is yours or not, but if this fellow can’t even unsheathe it...”

As someone spoke, he turned to Gu Qinger and said, “This fellow is right. Even the owner of this famed sword is unable to unsheathe the sword. I believe that if we were just wasting our money to go there again.”

“That’s right! Pull out the sword!”

“Xu Xiaoshou, hurry up and pull out the sword!”

“...”

The denunciations suddenly became loud. Even there’s a long queue but it looked like they were about to disband.

A few people at the front of the queue looked a little hesitant.

To be honest, they didn’t actually take a million yuan seriously.

If they could make Xu Xiaoshou pulled the sword after they had tried it, they would be definitely merrier.

However, after waiting in line for a long time, one suddenly said that the sword was impossible to pull out and need its owner to try it ...

What if Xu Xiaoshou managed to pull it out?

How could this be explained?

“Condemned, passive value, + 147.”

“Ridiculed, passive value, + 46.”

“Protested, passive value, + 208.”

“...”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at this group of people who dislike him and yet couldn't do anything about it. He could only laugh softly.

“Do y'all really want me to pull it out?” He asked to confirm.

“That's right!”

“If you don't pull it out today to prove that this sword can indeed be move, how can we continue to pay for trials?”

Someone said indignantly.

“I'm fine to try and pull out the sword but if I succeed, how is that possible for y'all continue to try it out?”

Xu Xiaoshou also refuted, “So, are you guys sure about this and let me continue?”

By this time, the people at the front hesitated again.

However, they couldn't dissuade the arrogant people at the back.

At this time, if they came into an agreement, they might actually be beaten to death, right?

“Pull the sword, pull it out for me!”

“Pull it first, then do business. Learn to be a man before coming out to play!”

“Right, Xu Xiaoshou, if you're a man, then pull it out. Pull it out first before we talk!”

“...”

“Rejected. Passive value, + 3.”

“Requested. Passive value, + 122.”

Xu Xiaojie was helpless.

He looked at that large amount of passive values that he had earned and realized that today would probably end hastily.

It's pity.

He had not yet finished exploiting them.

But this was an unsolvable situation.

In an ideal situation, there he could earn more than tens of billions.

However, the reality was so unpredictable.

It was still considered to be good enough to earn a few billion.

"Draw the sword..."

Xu Xiaoshou turned to look at the Python's flame on the famous sword.

To be honest, he didn't even have the confidence to move this thing.

Even touching it made him feel terrified.

Still ...

So many people had tried it.

Even a genius like Gu Qinger couldn't cause any strange reaction from this sword.

How could he be so special?

He was targeted by just pulling it?

Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

"Maybe this sword does have a secret, but what if this secret existed and wasn't targeted at anyone?"

He thought of this possibility.

It had to be said that so many people had taken turns to try it.

The reliability of this theory had been greatly increased drastically with more than one fold.

So...

"Give it a try?"

Xu Xiaoshou was a little tempted.

Today, the famous sword had appeared in front of him, and he was the first one to meet it.

Under such circumstances, if he, Xu Xiaoshou, had only focussed on doing business.

Even if he earned several billion, when he was going to talk about this in future and he didn't even touch this famous sword.

Perhaps at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was fine with it.

But he was sure that he would definitely regret it when he thought about it later.

“Isn’t it necessary to have some impulse in life?”

“While I’m young and hot-blooded, while my body is excellent and my heart still pumping strong, why not take the chance?”

“Take a chance, I’ll triumph this!”

Xu Xiaoshou felt his blood rushing as he hypnotized himself in his heart:

“I’m not the chosen one. It’s impossible for this broken sword to be born for me.”

“Other people can pull out the sword, but why am I afraid of it? Why can’t I pull it out at all?”

“F*ck it!”

As he thought about this, he suddenly turned around and looked at everyone. He hold his head high and shouted, “Pull!”

As he shouted, he flew over to snatch the sword and landing directly in front of the famous sword.

At this moment, everyone looked at him.

“Receiving attention, passive value, + 252.”

Yu Zhiwen looked at Xu Xiaoshou with some surprise.

It could be said that among all these people, she is the only one who could confirm that the restriction of the famous sword had nothing to do with Xu Xiaoshou.

Therefore, the reason for the existence of this restriction after the famous sword appeared should be the first question that everyone needs to answer.

However, everyone had been deceived by Xu Xiaoshou.

As someone who had also been cheated by the appearance of this sword, Yu Zhiwen knew that his words caused Xu Xiaoshou to have some worries about this sword.

“It’s not impossible for an almighty to set something big up.”

“However, to forcefully awaken a famous sword through a different dimension, it’s crucial to set up a restriction.”

“I’m afraid that even if the higher void (level) came, he would be very difficult to do it too, right?”

“So...”

Yu Zhiwen was a little conflicted.

Subjectively, she did not want Xu Xiaoshou to get involved in this mess.

As he was the person she fancied. If she could bring him back to the Holy Divine Palace, it would be the best outcome.

Therefore, at this moment, no accidents should happen.

However, there were so many people who had drawn the swords without any special outcomes. It should be alright for Xu Xiao to try it, right?

It was even to the point of saying that if he failed, she might be able to try it out too?

“Go for it, Xu Xiaoshou!”

She secretly encouraged him.

“It’s starting, it’s starting.”

Everyone was looking forward to it.

Even the Night Guardian was very solemn at this moment.

To ordinary people, Xu Xiaoshou’s sword draw was just a matter of the worth for money spending.

From his perspective, everything was completely different.

Whether Xu Xiaoshou was able to pull the sword out or not, it linked to the origin of this restriction, either it was his works or not. This also signified the accuracy of his deduction.

“As long as he succeeds, then he’s overthinking.”

“This sword is indeed true. It’s just a restriction that Xu Xiaoshou has set up by his own ability.”

“Although it’s unexpected, it’s understandable.”

“And if he fails...”

The Night Guardian narrowed his eyes.

Perhaps, this sword couldn’t be given to Xiaoshou so easily.

After all, with the unknown danger, Xu Xiaoshou might not be able to withstand it at all!

“Come, let me see, what kind of ending is it?”

“Expected, passive value, + 250.”

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his hands as his gaze froze.

Pulling out this sword meant that he didn’t have to pay, and there was no time limit.

Thus, he could try many times.

“Use physical body first.”

“If the contact is not good, retreat immediately. If there is no reaction, then continue.”

“Based on this foundation, if the physical body fails, use the Sword Will, Sword Cognition, Sword Observation Technique...”

“If I fail again, I’ll use the Strengthen (Awakening: Raging Giant), Exploding Posture, and all sorts of reckless forces. I won’t be unable to come out..

“If I really can’t do it, I’ll use the Passive Fist. I don’t believe this restriction can’t be broken!”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

He had many thoughts, but all of them were based on the foundation of ‘normal contact’.

If it’s a ‘bad contact’...

“It won’t go that far!”

Shaking his head, Xu Xiaoshou abandoned this thought.

If even Gu Qing'er wasn’t chosen, what right did he have to make this sword abandon so many people just to wait for him?

“F*ck!”

Feeling the heat on his palm, Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath, removed his spiritual source, and suddenly grasped for the sword.

Solid, thick, rough..

Just the touch of the sword handle made Xu Xiao fall in love with it.

This weight was different from its appearance, this rough sense that was not easy to slip it of, it seems to be tailor-made for her. It was extremely compatible!

He exerted a little strength.

Under the gaze of everyone, Xu Xiaoshou restrained this sword.

Thinking of the Ghost Beast’s strenuous expression and the scene of the Night Guardian tore through the void pearl but could not pull it out, Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath and suddenly mobilized all the strength in his body to directly pulled it out.

“Chi.”

In the end.

The strength had not even begun to be used. It was like holding onto an ordinary kitchen knife.

When Xu Xiaoshou pulled, the Flame Python elevated.

When he put it down, the Flame Python returned to its original position.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

“What’s the situation?”

He froze on the spot in a daze. If his memory was not messed up...

Did he just casually pull out this sword?

Casually...

“Oh my God!”

“Am I seeing things? What did I just saw?!”

The eyes of the audience popped out.

Even the Night Guardian was shocked at this moment.

The sword that he couldn't pull out even after tearing the void pearl apart was pulled out by Xu Xiaoshou effortlessly?

“Xu Xiaoshou, what did you just do?”

Gu Qinger's lingering figure was frozen.

He flew to Xu Xiaoshou's side and looked at him in shock.

Because he had pulled the sword before, he knew even more clearly about how terrifying the restriction on this thing was.

And the rebound force ...

“The sword that you pulled out was also sucked back?”

Gu Qinger asked anxiously.

He urgently needed an affirmative answer to ensure that his little heart would not be damaged by a critical hit.

Unexpectedly, Xu Xiao's frozen face twitched. After turning her head slightly, she nodded her head stiffly.

“No.”

Gu Qinger's expression was frozen before he could even be happy.

“Cursed, passive value, + 1.”

Everyone was the same.

Xu Xiaoshou tried for another attempt. This time, it was even unbelievable. He let go one of his hands.

However, the sword was still lifted up so easily.

“Suspected, passive value, + 166.”

Xu Xiaoshou produced a slash with his hand.

“Chi Chi Chi”

The air was pierced through by the sharp sword.

“Suspected, passive value, + 203.”

He threw the famous sword flame python out as if he did not believe it.

With a thought, he hooked his hand and the struggling famous sword turned around and flew back.

“Weng!”

The famous sword landed in his hand, and the sound lingered.

“Suspected, passive value, + 252.”

Everyone was shocked.

“This...”

“What happened?”

“Why, why is it so simple that the famous sword was pulled out?”

“How is that possible!”

“Does this mean that Xu Xiaoshou is indeed the Sword Master of the famous sword?”

“Did he really set up that restriction just now?”

“Oh my God, so this famous sword can really be pulled out. is Xu Xiaohe really doing business?”

At this moment, sorrow flowed like a river, and everyone was speechless.

Xu Xiaoshou could actually present such an unrealistic scene?

Selling a famous sword?

He must be crazy!

Was he really not afraid that this famous sword would be pulled out by others?

“Envy received, passive value, + 175.”

“Envy received, passive value, + 222.”

“Resentment received, passive value, + 69.”

1

The Night Guardian also looked at Xu Xiaoshou with shock, as if he did not believe that the sword could be pulled out.

By looking at his facial expression, the Night Guardian could tell that this young man in front of him also maintained a surprised and doubtful attitude towards himself for being able to pull out the sword.

However, he was Xu Xiaoshou!

All of this could be an illusion ...

“So, this guy, is he faking it?”

The Night Guardian exhaled.

His heart was itching with anger.

So that broken restriction that he had been worried about for a long time was really Xu Xiaoshou's work?

That flash of Holy Power was also something that Xu Xiaoshou had fiddled with from who knows where?

The Night Guardian completely let go of his suspicions.

"This kid, he's not simple!"

...

Gu Qinger was dumbfounded as he watched Xu Xiaoshou play with his sword.

His lips twitched, he didn't understand why the famous sword would directly choose Xu Xiaoshou.

This was illogical!

"Did you do anything to it?" He asked.

"No!"

Xu Xiaoshou finally came back to his senses. His heart was about to burst open.

It turned out that his worries were actually unnecessary.

There was nothing strange about this sword.

Or perhaps, these so-called strange things were the remnants of the power of the previous generation of famous sword wielders?

"I don't know why this famous sword fancies me."

"I just casually pulled it out, and it just came out. There's nothing I can do about it."

Xu Xiaoshou paused for a moment and clarified, "I'm not afraid to tell you that this is also my first time pulling it out. I don't have any experience."

Everyone: "..."

"Cursed, passive value, + 256."

This time, they even had the thought to skin Xu Xiaoshou alive and sacrifice him to the heavens.

I just casually pulled it out...

Is this human speaking?

Look at what he said!

"Damn it..."

The group of people who had tried to pull their swords, led by Bi Kong, fell silent.

Only then did they realize that it wasn't that they really couldn't pull out their swords. It was just that they couldn't even break the restriction under Xu Xiaoshou's sword.

Not only that they could not break it, some people even lost hundreds of millions.

Such level of despair...

"Cough Cough."

Bi Kong suddenly coughed.

His face darkened, and he tried his best to squeeze out a smile as he covered his chest.

"Cursed, passive value, + 28."

..

Gu Qinger took a deep breath.

He tried his best to discard Xu Xiaoshou's indifferent tone.

Even though he knew that this fellow didn't do it on purpose, he was still able to hurt others even if he didn't mean it.

"Xu Xiaoshou, I really didn't expect you to be able to do this. The sword acknowledge you as master without any sign!"

Gu Qinger stared at the flame Python with reddened eyes.

He wanted this sword.

However, if the sword had acknowledged its master, according to the rules of the sword burial mound, he wouldn't have made a move to snatch the sword.

But how did Xu Xiaoshou do it?

Was his aptitude really that good?

"Master recognition?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at him with a dumbfounded expression. "Master recognition? What's going on?"

He knew that the Hidden Bitter could recognize a master.

But that was only a little bit of spirituality that he had gained from his constant companionship.

He had never met this famous sword before. This was the first time he had touched it, so how could it recognize a master.

Gu Qinger looked at his expression and sighed speechlessly.

"Xu Xiaoshou, can you stop pretending?"

"The famous sword recognizes its master on its own. Even though I don't think it's possible, but if it were you..."

He thought of the path of ancient sword cultivation that this fellow had taken without a teacher.

Perhaps if he gave Xu Xiaoshou a platform, he would be able to truly take off!

“Senior Hong Yi is right. There are some things that I am not qualified to do, but you are.” There was a hint of admiration in his tone.

Whether it was in terms of talent or battle prowess.

Xu Xiaohu has always excelled at the norm!

“I’m admired. Passive value, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at him speechlessly, unable to say anything.

What in the world did this guy think of!

“Xu Xiaoshou, did you bind it with blood?”

Gu Qingsan also flew over from behind.

Even if the Gu Qinger didn’t get the famous sword, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t trick everyone. Instead, he used his strength to prove that he was indeed the owner of the famous sword.

It wasn’t in vain for him to defeat himself, and it was also not in vain for him to be a swordsman worthy of respect!

Gu Qingsan was very satisfied.

“Blood recognition?”

Xu Xiaoshou was even more confused.

He had heard of this term before, but he really didn’t understand any paths for the famous sword.

Gu Qinger had already said that the famous sword recognized its master, yet this guy came over and said something like blood recognition?

Was there a need for that?

“Are you stupid?!”

Gu Qingsan could tell what Xu Xiaoshou was thinking at a glance.

“Gu Qinger said that the famous sword would recognize you as its master because it has affirmed you and is willing to be with you.”

“In order to truly recognize you as its master, it has to acknowledge you and accept everything about you. It has to be willing to establish a bond with you and be willing to fight by your side. That is the only way!”

“And the establishment of this bond will be a drop of your blood. Understand?”

Gu Qingsan said it in a clear and reasonable manner.

Finally, one day, it was not the Gu elder brothers who came over to lecture him. Instead, he could rely on his own knowledge to lecture others.

This feeling was simply too great!

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Gu Qinger with uncertainty.

Gu Qingsan was really too arrogant. He did not believe it.

However, seeing that Gu Qinger also nodded like this, he began to hesitate.

“Drip Blood?”

“Is everyone doing this?” He asked hesitantly.

“MM-HMM.”

Gu Qingsan nodded his head. “A sword has spirituality. If it doesn’t drip blood, how can you communicate with it with your thoughts? How can you control it as you wish?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Gu Qinger again. Gu Qinger nodded his head once again.

“Acknowledged. Passive value, + 1.”

“Acknowledge master...”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned slightly. He had a vague feeling that something was wrong.

However, he did not know where this mysterious feeling came from.

He glanced at the information bar.

There was no other strange reaction.

Then, he lowered his head and looked at the silent famous sword in his hand.

Indeed, the other party had already acknowledged him, but he did not feel as intimate as he did when he hid his bitterness in this sword.

What was he waiting for?

“Drip!”

Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth.

There was no need for him to drip blood and acknowledge him as his master. What else could he do?!

The Finger Sword gently slashed, and the wound quickly healed.

Xu Xiaoshou had already taken advantage of this small gap to squeeze out a drop of blood.

“The blade of the sword?”

Raising his head to look at Gu Qinger, Gu Qingsan hurriedly nodded. “Yes, yes, drip on the blade of the sword.”

“Drip!”

He held the sword horizontally.

Blood dripped down.

The crisp sound of a needle dropping could be heard in this scene.

Everyone seemed to see the scene of blood splattering because of the sharp blade.

In the next moment.

The famous sword in Xu Xiaoshou’s hand seemed to come to life.

The giant Python was originally curled up with the hilt of the sword in his hands.

At this moment, the python spat out its tongue. With a flash of light, it swallowed the spurting blood without missing a single drop.

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart skipped a beat.

Out of the blue, he glanced at the message.

When he saw that it was fine, his pupils constricted.

The message that was slowly scrolling across the screen suddenly popped up with a message with a number that did not fit.

“Attention received, passive value, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s brain suddenly exploded.

The goosebumps all over his body emerged as if it had been stimulated by ice water.

“F*ck, this sword is really strange!”

He wanted to move his body and throw the broken sword away with force, but he found that the whole world had slowed down at this moment.

Even his eyeballs couldn’t move an inch.

In the scene that could be seen by “Perception”.

Everyone was still talking about it, but he couldn’t hear anything.

Gu Qinger and Gu Qingsan were still looking at him with concern.

Yu Zhiwen’s hands were entangled in everything, and there was worries in his eyes.

Night Guardian...

This old man, his expression...

Why was he like this?

Was he afraid?

Xu Xiaoshou panicked.

He felt that he was holding a hot potato. If he persisted, he might kill himself!

But...

He couldn't move at all!

"Under control, passive value, + 1."

The only thing that wasn't affected was the information bar.

However, the information bar that popped up made him feel even more helpless.

Xu Xiaoshou tried hard to pull his body back, but the helplessness in his heart was even greater.

The information bar suddenly stopped.

The words "Cursed" and "Envied" were completely gone.

It stopped spamming!

Xu Xiaoshou was on the verge of tears, but there was nothing he could do. He watched as everything proceeded in an orderly manner.

Suddenly, the message bar that had stopped fluctuating started to jump again.

"Restrained, passive value, + 1."

"Restrained, passive value, + 1."

"Observed, passive value, + 1."

Instantly, as the information jumped, the scene in front of him changed.

This was a vast white world.

The endless white color scene made people despair.

However, this white was not an ordinary white. Even though Xu Xiaoshou was a grandmaster, he felt like he was going to be roasted dry.

As soon as he landed here, he was drenched in sweat and smoke.

"Where the hell is this place!"

Xu Xiaoshou roared in his heart.

He was on the verge of collapse!

He clearly knew and felt... this broken sword was very strange!

He repeatedly told himself that he couldn't touch it and hesitated about it as he was heavily guarded.

Why?

Why did his hand become so uncontrollable in the end, and he still held it?

It was fine if he held it, but he had clearly sensed that something was wrong. He gritted his teeth and impulsively, foolishly dripped his blood on it!

That's right!

That's too stupid, Xu Xiaoshou!

You're simply a good-for-nothing!

You've already guessed everything, but you still can't suppress the greed in your heart. With you like this, what's the point of living?!

I'll just die!

Xu Xiaoshou cursed himself in his heart, but this did not make the information bar waver, nor did it stop him from panicking. It was even more impossible for him to escape from this predicament.

Waiting.

A long wait.

A long wait that could not move...

It was as if he had waited for a century.

Until his body was almost completely roasted and his consciousness was gradually burnt to a crisp.

An ancient and desolate voice came from all directions with endless echoes that directly seeped into people's minds.

"Finally, you're here?"

Chapter 470: The Wretched Saint

"You're finally here?"

Xu Xiaoshou's mind jolted as the old voice sounded.

The scene in front of him finally became clear again.

However, apart from the vast expanse of whiteness, he could not find the location of the voice.

Even though his "Perception" had covered a large area, he still could not find anything.

"An old man."

"A voice that I've never heard of before."

"In other words, this is a stranger."

"If that's the case, why did he target me?"

“Moreover, from the tone of his voice, this guy must have abandoned the others and been waiting for my arrival...”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately deduced this information from this voice.

He was panicking.

What kind of powerhouse could pull his consciousness into another world without anyone noticing?

A higher void?

A demi-saint?

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to think further.

He was afraid that he would not even have the courage to talk to the other party.

He slightly steadied his mind. The body formed by his consciousness was straight. Xu Xiaoshou placed his hands behind his back. There was no sign of stage fright at all.

He looked straight ahead without focusing on anything else. No one knew where he was looking.

Xu Xiaoshou imitated this person’s tone and said calmly and slowly,

“You have finally appeared.”

No matter how ignorant he was, he could not let the other party take the initiative. This was Xu Xiaoshou’s principle.

His consciousness was already under control, which meant that he might even hand over his life and death to the other party.

Under such circumstances, if he showed his cowardice during the conversation, he might not even be able to figure out what would happen to him.

The other party was silent for a moment. Clearly, Xu Xiaoshou’s way of speaking was a little unexpected.

“You don’t seem surprised?”

What he transmitted over was a slightly surprised voice.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled faintly.

“Surprised?”

“What’s there to be surprised about?”

The discomfort that came from his consciousness seemed to have disappeared. Xu Xiaoshou felt that he could already move.

He tried to take a small step forward and walked out.

Thus, he walked lightly and said as he walked, “Ever since that famed sword appeared by my side, I’ve already sensed that something was wrong. This is a very obvious thing.”

“Putting aside the fact that the White Cave has only been around for a few years, it is already an accident for the Fourth Sword to appear here.”

“At this moment, a famed sword and the Fourth Sword have appeared in this area at the same time.”

“That’s fine. I can treat it as a coincidence.”

“But this coincidence is too mysterious.”

Xu Xiaoshou recalled Yu Zhiwen’s words. As he thought about it, he spoke slowly, making his words sound even more convincing.

“Mysterious?”

The other party seemed to have really been taken away by Xu Xiaoshou’s words. He asked with interest, “Why is it mysterious?”

Xu Xiaoshou stopped in his tracks and a confident expression appeared on his face.

Being able to follow his own rhythm was the best.

He waved his hand and said, “I deliberately made a small attempt. I wanted to let the others try to come into contact with this sword first to see if there’s anything strange.”

His voice suddenly paused, and Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

“As expected, there’s nothing strange!”

“Chi.”

The other side suddenly sneered.

Obviously, there was something strange in the front, but there was nothing strange in the back.

These contradictory words completely reflected Xu Xiaoshou’s flustered state of mind.

“Little guy, you’re flustered, right? Stop pretending. I can even hear your heartbeat.”

“Mocked. Passive Points, +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head calmly.

“It’s normal for my heartbeat to be accelerated. This is how a person reacts when brought to such an environment.”

“But you don’t seem to understand what I mean...”

“If there’s nothing weird about it, that would be the weirdest!” Xu Xiaoshou said firmly.

“Oh?”

The other person was surprised. “What do you mean? Tell me.”

“Suspected, Passive Points, +1.”

He watched as the information bar gradually returned to its normal state.

Xu Xiaoshou was slightly relieved.

However, he did not dare to be careless at all. He continued to pretend to be calm, and his voice became even slower.

“If I’m not wrong, you can see the situation outside?”

He was the first to ask.

“That’s right.”

The other party gave a positive answer.

Seeing that this fellow was even more hooked, Xu Xiaoshou smiled in relief. “That’s why, although your plan is good, the point of exposure is too obvious.”

“A person who can’t even pull out a sword from a ghost beast or Cutting Path, I’ve never even seen one before, yet he can pull it out so easily?”

“Even if a famed sword recognizes its master, that would be too stupid!”

“Would it abandon the truly talented swordsmen outside and look for someone like me?” Xu Xiaoshou laughed disdainfully.

“Maybe you are the heaven...”

Just as the other party was about to speak, Xu Xiaoshou interrupted him rudely.

“Maybe in your opinion, I would think that other people can’t pull out their swords, but I can. Then I might really be the chosen one, right?”

“But you are taking it for granted too much!”

“If it were other people, they might really be so naive.”

“But how can I, Zhou Tianshen, be such a shallow person? What you think of others may not necessarily be what they think.”

“So I feel that you’re still at a disadvantage.”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his chin slightly arrogantly.

“Cursed, Passive Points, +1.”

Obviously, this message was because the other party was slightly unhappy that he was interrupted by him.

But at the same time, Xu Xiaoshou’s words also caused the other party to fall silent.

Not long after, just as Xu Xiaoshou was waiting for the other party to start panicking, the other party asked another question.

“Aren’t you called Xu Xiaoshou?”

With a click, Xu Xiaoshou almost felt his little heart split open.

That's right!

This fellow should be able to see and even hear everything other than the famed sword. In other words, he had also heard Gu Qing'er call him before?

Darn it!

He was careless!

The truth and falsehood in these words were simply full of loopholes.

Xu Xiaoshou was extremely vexed at this moment.

However, the nervousness in his heart had indeed affected his judgment, making it very easy for him to overlook some small details.

"Xu Xiaoshou?"

"Ha, so you're still at a disadvantage!"

"If someone calls me something, that would become my name?"

"Even to the extent of saying that the name I'm giving you now will be my real name?"

Even though his heart was beating faster, Xu Xiaoshou still looked calm.

In terms of the psychological game, he was really not afraid of anyone.

"Cursed, Passive Points, +1."

"Suspected, Passive Points, +1."

"What a sharp-tongued little guy!"

The person on the other side laughed and said, "As expected, I did not choose the wrong person."

Xu Xiaoshou's expression froze.

He immediately realized that the other party did not want to continue this conversation with him.

As expected, in the next sentence, the person jumped away from this discussion.

"You said that you could see that something was wrong, so why did I bring you in again?"

Here it comes!

The crucial point!

Although his heart was in a mess, Xu Xiaoshou was already prepared.

"Bring?"

He chuckled. "Are you really bringing me in? Can't you tell that I took the initiative to come in and see you?"

“Surprised, Passive Points, +1.”

When Xu Xiaoshou saw this message, he knew that he had completely messed up the situation on the other side.

Even though he had his own rhythm, he still had some doubts about his actions at this moment.

Not many.

However, this kind of doubt had been accumulating for a long time. At a critical moment, it could definitely crush the hearts of people!

“You believe me?”

“Haha, That’s why I said that you were at a disadvantage!”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly burst into laughter.

“Cursed, Passive Points, +1.”

It was clear that the other party was getting angrier.

After seeing this message, Xu Xiaoshou immediately stopped laughing and lowered his head. His voice was stern and serious.

“But I really wanted to come in and meet you!”

This move dribbled the ball back and forth.

One could imagine that even if the other party was completely sure that he was in a mess at the start.

After this round, he was determined to be slightly flustered.

Xu Xiaoshou could not see the other party.

But this was the function of the message board all along.

At that time, he had used this method to guess Feng Kong’s and Shao Yi’s thoughts from a distance.

As expected!

“Watched, Passive Points, +1.”

The other party had no other emotions at all.

Only watching.

Xu Xiaoshou was a little surprised.

That was not very likely!

Why did he suddenly stop sending out “Suspected” and “Criticized”.

Could it be...

Xu Xiaoshou's pupils suddenly constricted. Could this almighty be able to sense the existence of the information pane?

This time, Xu Xiaoshou felt his scalp go numb.

"Little guy, are you speculating about me?"

The voice on the other side had an additional trace of shock and anger.

Xu Xiaoshou did not know what was the problem, but at this moment, he could only be completely certain. No matter how strong that person was, he couldn't see the information column that only his consciousness could observe.

In other words...

He slowly raised his head, his eyes filled with ridicule.

"That's right."

"I can even be completely certain that at this moment, you have already realized that I have actually been secretly trying to figure out your attitude and reaction through the tone of your series of replies."

"That's why you don't even dare to reveal any emotions right now, afraid that I'll find out more information."

"Am I right to say that?"

Taking the words out of other people's mouths made others speechless!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was extremely conceited.

That was because he saw the message that suddenly popped up on the information pane.

"Surprised, Passive Points, +1."

As expected.

This old fellow didn't really see the existence of the information bar.

Instead, he was extremely sensitive to the fact that he had a certain method that allowed him to decipher the other party's emotions through a conversation with another person.

That was why he was able to suppress him again and again during this conversation.

However, Xu Xiaoshou wasn't afraid.

If the information bar didn't exist, many people in reality could barely do it.

To sum it up in two words: high Eq!

With one word... smart!

"You're very smart."

The other party was silent for more than ten breaths before he suddenly praised, "I really didn't expect that other than your sharp tongue, even your mind is so... mature."

He paused for a moment, and amidst Xu Xiaoshou's slightly happy mood, he suddenly smiled.

"Very good, I really didn't misjudge you!"

"This..."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

What was going on? This fellow had been insulted to such an extent by him. How could he not feel the slightest bit of anger from embarrassment?

Instead, the more he was insulted, the happier he became?

What a weirdo!

"That's not right."

Xu Xiaoshou was suddenly startled awake.

Actually, he had always placed this fellow in the position of an imaginary enemy.

Thus, in all the discussions they had was trying their best to suppress the other party.

But from the other party's point of view...

This matter might not be so absolute!

Perhaps, this old fellow might not have brought him in to do a bad deed, but to...

Give him an opportunity?

Something like taking him in as a disciple?

Only in this way would he feel that he could suppress him, which was also a good performance of his ability!

"I was careless..."

Xu Xiaoshou hadn't thought of this at all.

At this moment, he felt a little annoyed that he had exposed too much of his excellence.

It was already so troublesome to be chosen by Elder Sang.

Now, he was being stared at by such an almighty and was invited in personally.

Could it be that the other party was just giving him an opportunity?

Everyone should know that one should not visit the Three Treasures Palace for no reason!

Furthermore, this was a world where benefits were sought after!

This old fellow definitely did not have good intentions!

The other party was still laughing, and his laughter was filled with joy. Hearing this, Xu Xiaoshou was terrified.

However, he did not dare to interrupt.

The more he spoke, the more mistakes he was going to make.

To be honest, at this point, Xu Xiaoshou really did not know whether what he said was better or worse than not saying it.

“You’re very smart, smarter than I imagined.”

After the old voice had laughed enough, it lowered its voice and said emotionlessly, “Since you’re so smart, guess what I invited you here for.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes darkened.

What for?

God knows what tricks you’re playing!

If I knew, would I have dripped that drop of blood?

I would have run away long ago!

But he did not reveal his thoughts.

Since he had acted so cleverly, it was better not to say anything. He might as well go down a dark path and find a way to turn things around.

Xu Xiaoshou became serious.

He carefully recalled what had happened earlier.

From the battle between the White Skeletons to the white beast tide, to the birth of the famed sword.

The part about doing business could be ignored.

After that, the famed sword rejected the others, but only sided with him, until it accepted him as its master with blood...

To be honest, Xu Xiaoshou really couldn’t see anything bad about this path.

So, this old man was actually a kind old man?

What a joke!

Xu Xiaoshou instantly rejected this idea.

This was just an illusion that the other party wanted him to have.

Whoever thought so would be an idiot!

“The famed sword was given to me by you.”

Xu Xiaoshou said firmly, "Although I don't know what method you used to draw this sword out of the world or how you transferred it to me, this is what you wanted to give me."

"That's right."

The person on the other side was a little surprised.

After a pause, he explained, "I'm far away, but I can't transfer the ability of the famed sword."

"But..."

His voice seemed to have finally found a trace of confidence that he should have had when talking to Xu Xiaoshou. "I buried this sword hundreds of years ago!"

Far away.

Xu Xiaoshou first remembered this important information that was inadvertently revealed.

To be able to be mentioned far away by such an almighty, it was probably not because of the distance in space!

At the very least, it had to be the kind that was separated by several small worlds?

But in the next moment, he was shocked by the latter half of the sentence

"Over a hundred years?"

"You mean, you buried this sword over a hundred years ago?"

"That's right." The old voice became more confident.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

"So, you set up this trap hundreds of years ago and predicted that I would come?"

What kind of joke was this?

This must be a god!

How could a hundred years be calculated so clearly?

"That's right!"

The other side still gave an affirmative answer as usual. "I set up this trap only for the fated person, and you just happened to meet some of the conditions, that's all."

Xu Xiaoshou was completely shocked.

He used to think that Elder Sang's strategy was terrifying enough.

After all, from the beginning until now, he had never escaped the old man's scheme.

But now, with such a comparison, it was simply too weak!

More than a hundred years?

Precisely waiting?

Even if he didn't deliberately wait for him, how did he manage to perfectly preserve his plan during the hundred years of spring and autumn and the shocking changes in the world?

One had to know that the Eighth Sword Deity could fall twice in a hundred years!

"How did you fall for me...?"

Xu Xiaoshou swallowed hard, he wanted to cry but there were no tears.

He felt that he had stepped into an even bigger chess game.

The people who played the game could be the top few in the world.

A hundred years.

Terrifying!

"Aren't you very smart? You should know how I took a fancy to you." The voice was a bit more playful.

Xu Xiaoshou was about to cry.

I know nothing.

I just hope that you can let me out. I'm very sorry for my impulsive first drop of blood, okay?

I shouldn't have tarnished your famed sword!

"Then let me guess?"

Even though he was feeling bitter in his heart, Xu Xiaoshou raised his head, and only confidence remained on his face.

"Expected, Passive Points, +1."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled bitterly and lowered his eyebrows.

Looking at the white and scorching world in front of him, he made up his mind and said,

"First of all, the famed sword, fire-type. Either you like me because of my sword aptitude, or because I'm at the Master stage or my technique..."

Infernal Heavens!

The scorching aura in this small world was too similar to that of the burning Infernal Lineage.

However, it was even stronger!

Just by standing there, Xu Xiaoshou felt like he was going to die.

At this moment, his consciousness was still able to maintain itself. It was likely that the other party had already taken protective measures against him.

He continued, "And I believe that you have also seen that there is more than one person with a better sword aptitude than me. Therefore, you have taken a fancy to me because of my fire attribute!"

The scene fell silent for a moment.

Xu Xiaoshou was waiting for the other party's reply.

"Continue."

The voice was noncommittal.

However, even with such an existence, no matter how well he concealed his emotions, if he accidentally exposed his aura, even if Xu Xiaoshou did not notice it, the information bar would still capture it.

"Surprised, Passive Points, +1."

Surprised.

That meant he was certain!

Xu Xiaoshou's heart calmed down.

He asked a question with slight doubt, "Do you know a person called 'Elder Sang'?"

The other party seemed to be stunned.

"Is this person very important to your deduction?"

"Yes."

"I don't know him."

It was a very decisive reply.

Xu Xiaoshou heaved a sigh of relief.

There was indeed no need for such an existence to lie to him.

If he said that he didn't know him, then he really didn't know him.

Since that was the case, was it really just an accident that he was targeted?

Was it a coincidence...

"Why did you give me the famed sword?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"Take a guess."

The other party was obviously addicted and was even more interested in Xu Xiaoshou's precise deduction.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

However, he couldn't do anything about it. He could only grasp the information he had and continue to speculate.

“The famed sword...”

“If it’s because of my fire attribute and you want to give me something, why must it be a famed sword? Can’t you give me anything else?”

“Theoretically speaking, the famed sword is more inclined towards the sword attribute.”

“If you want to give me something more suitable, shouldn’t it be a fire attribute treasure of the same level?”

“But he didn’t!”

“From the looks of it, you don’t want to give me anything else but the famed sword. Is it just because the famed sword happens to be here and he can move it through the air?”

“That’s right!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart skipped a beat.

He recalled the information that the old fellow had inadvertently revealed.

“I’m far away.”

If he didn’t think about it carefully, he wouldn’t be able to tell anything.

But in such a situation...

Being far away meant that he couldn’t come.

Even if he couldn’t come, he still had to put in a lot of effort to move the Flame Python through the air just to give it to him?

How could there be such a good person in the world?

If you were to say that the famed sword he gave him might harm his own life, Xu Xiaoshou would feel relieved instead.

However, this famed sword was truly one of the 21 Famed Swords. It was imported from the original, and there was no harm in it at all.

So...

“Gifting a treasure from a thousand miles away?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt a little strange.

If he were to throw away the unequal status of the two of them...

In the secular world, wouldn’t this be an expression of wanting something from someone?

Slowly raising his head, Xu Xiaoshou said with uncertainty, “You gave me a sword, and you want me to help you?”

“Cough,”

“Pfft!”

The sound of water splashing could be heard.

From the looks of it, the other party was still drinking tea?

Xu Xiaoshou was completely stupefied.

Could it be that he was right?

He glanced at the information bar.

Surprised, Passive Points, +1.

That was unmistakable!

“Little guy...”

“Aren’t you going to come out and meet me?” Xu Xiaoshou became bold again and interrupted the other party’s words.

If he was asking for help, then his initiative was firmly in his grasp!

It wouldn’t be too much to ask for a meeting, right?

The vast white world suddenly quieted down as soon as the words were spoken.

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t wait for long before a figure slowly walked out from a place far away on the horizon.

That searing hot and intense aura pressed down on him like a blazing sun setting on the ground, making it impossible for anyone to look directly at him.

Even when he raised his gaze and activated his “Perception”, Xu Xiaoshou was still unable to see the old man’s figure clearly.

However, just by relying on the observable Way of the Heavens’ energy that could be seen with the naked eye.

Xu Xiaoshou was certain.

This fellow had already surpassed anyone he had seen so far.

“The power of the higher void has the feeling of surpassing the Way of Heavens. If nothing goes wrong, Holy Power!”

“So, this is at least an expert at the peak of the higher void level...”

“That’s not right!”

Xu Xiaoshou was suddenly jolted awake.

He had only come here through his consciousness.

Then, how could this person be here with his physical body?

And when he said “I’m far away” just now, it meant that he was not the real body!

“Demi-saint!”

“Or even above the demi-saint!”

Xu Xiaoshou was frightened.

How could he be targeted by a Saint?

“Little guy...”

“I admire you!”

The old man’s figure moved forward, and the light gradually faded. Just as he was about to completely gather his power, Xu Xiaoshou was about to see the real person.

Suddenly!

“Watched, Passive Points, +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Being watched was always a sensitive word.

Moreover, most of the time, it would only be triggered when he was being watched secretly.

This old man had already walked out at this moment, so how could he still be paying attention?

Crack!

A crack suddenly appeared in the void. Subsequently, the surging sword will surged out from the crack.

If that sword will had the power to topple the heavens, just a wisp would be like Mount Tai pressing down. The small world taught by it would directly collapse.

“Boom Boom —”

An intense explosion sounded.

Xu Xiaoshou’s consciousness almost collapsed on the spot.

“What’s going on?”

Before he could think about what had happened, an exclamation sounded from afar.

“Not good, the Holy Divine Palace!”

The old man did not even take a step closer. Looking at the cracked sky, his entire body froze.

In the next second, he did not even have the time to explain. He pointed in a panic and a white light shot into Xu Xiaoshou’s forehead.

At the same time, the white small world directly disintegrated.

After Xu Xiaoshou received the energy infusion, his head went dizzy and he almost fainted on the spot.

He felt that he was hallucinating.

He saw that the fellow whom he had speculated to be a saint actually lost his image under the overwhelming sword will and fled back.

How could there be such a wretched saint?

Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded.

He rubbed his eyes and looked again, but that old fellow had already disappeared.

As the small world collapsed, his consciousness returned.

Xu Xiaoshou could vaguely hear the clanging sounds that accompanied the old man's hurried footsteps.

"Is this... the sound of iron chains?"