

I Am Loaded 511

Chapter 511: Aje and His Two Underlings

“Little Ice Lotus, undo the seal of the Infernal Fire Seed.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s spiritual senses connected with the Infernal Fire Seed in his energy reserve.

It was all talk and no action.

If he really wanted to subdue the Infernal White Skeleton, the best way was not to subdue it by force.

Instead, he could use some kind of primitive temptation that could keep it hanging so that it could serve him willingly.

There was no doubt that the Infernal Original Seed was such an existence.

After being in the White Cave for so many years, the Infernal White Skeleton had not been able to obtain the power of this fire seed.

Once he had completely subdued the Infernal Original Seed, would he be afraid that the Infernal White Skeleton would follow him obediently?

“Ding, Ding, Ding...”

After receiving the order, the Three Days Frozen Calamity lifted the Infernal Original Seed from its frozen state.

The pitiful fire seed was unable to use most of its power under the restriction of the wretched saint. It could only curl up in a corner.

“Have you figured it out?”

Xu Xiaoshou directly used his mind to communicate with the Infernal Original Seed.

The spiritual quality of such a divine object was too high. There was no need to be afraid that it would not understand.

Even if it pretended that it did not understand, at most, it would only be imprisoned for a while.

Once its strength increased...

Wouldn’t refining it be a matter of minutes?

It was very obvious.

The Infernal Original Seed knew this as well.

When living under someone else’s roof, those who were tactful should lower their heads.

After realizing that it was completely unable to resist its own sealing power, it hummed and trembled a few times before taking the initiative to form a contract with Xu Xiaoshou.

“PFFF –”

A faint sound surged out from within the energy reserve.

Following the complete acceptance of the Infernal Original Seed, Xu Xiaoshou could once again sense that there was an additional strand of intimate connection between him and the other divine object above the energy reserve.

“Weng!”

After the contract was successfully formed, the energy reserve suddenly trembled and actually surged up once again.

“Spiritual object feedback?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He had experienced this familiar feeling when he had completely mastered the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

However.

At that time, it was an unfamiliar ice power.

No matter how pure it was, the first moment he absorbed it made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

Later on, it was the Breathing Technique that converted the energy into comfort.

But now.

After the Infernal Original Seed accepted itself, the energy that the spiritual object had fed back was not only from the same infernal lineage, but it was also different from the pain it felt when it swallowed the Infernal Fire Seed.

Although the quality of this energy had greatly improved, it could completely restrain its own energy.

As a result, the infernal power that gushed out from the Infernal Original Seed was instantly assimilated by the spiritual source in the energy reserve.

There was no pain at all!

Even with the help of the Breathing Technique.

It began to improve the essence of the spiritual source, pushing it to another level of quality.

“White Flame!”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly came to a realization.

He immediately took out the jade scroll that Elder Sang had given him — Infernal Heavenly Flames – White Flames.

With a sweep of his spiritual senses, he immediately mastered the conversion method of white flame.

“It’s still the basic cultivation method of the Infernal Heavens, but the form of the white flame is no longer energy compression or temperature compression...”

“It’s Energy Gathering Core!”

A strange expression appeared on Xu Xiaoshou’s face.

When he cultivated the Infernal Heavens, it was surprisingly easy. With just a compression, he was able to do it.

And now.

The method of converting the Infernal Heavenly Flames into white flame was to form an energy black hole in the form of an ion collapse.

Then, using the suction force of the energy black hole, all the Infernal Heavenly Flames were absorbed and compressed into it, forming the white flame with the highest temperature.

This method of “Energy Gathering Core” not only ensured that the “core” itself compressed the highest energy, but at the same time, it was able to use the suction force of the “core” to perfectly control the residual temperature around it.

This was also the reason why the Infernal Original Seed did not seem to have a high temperature on the surface, and it was not as big or as ostentatious as the Advanced Infernal Fire Seed.

In essence.

As long as one detonated the ‘nucleus’ during battle.

Just like condensing a pill, this thing would be able to form a terrifying volcanic eruption effect.

From there, the temperature would rise to the extreme in an instant, completely surpassing the temperature of the Advanced Infernal Fire Seed.

“Ah ha.”

“Ah ha ha...”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed.

This was the reason why his expression was weird.

If he was holding the Advanced Infernal Fire Seed now, perhaps he would need to use the method of gathering core.

This was because the description of the Advanced Infernal Fire Seed in the jade scroll was that the energy was in a state of constant detonation and full display.

It could not be compressed.

Therefore, in terms of level, it was one level lower than the Infernal Original Seed.

But the Infernal Original Seed was different!

This thing already possessed the ability to shrink and burst out with high temperatures.

Hence, when Xu Xiaoshou looked at the jade scroll, he completely understood.

The energy form of the Infernal Original Seed in his body was the way of gathering core.

Under the condition that the Infernal Original Seed completely accepted him, the fundamental transformation of its spiritual source was assimilation!

It assimilated its spiritual source in the direction of gathering core to achieve the degree of being able to freely control the white flame!

“This...”

“Doesn’t this mean that I, Xu Xiaoshou, don’t have to do anything?”

After realizing this, Xu Xiaoshou became a little arrogant.

He actually completely gave up the opportunity to mold the white flame that he could only obtain when he devoured the Advanced Infernal Fire Seed.

Then, he watched as the Infernal Original Seed modified its own energy without interfering and chose to condense it.

“There’s really nothing to refine...”

Xu Xiaoshou was a little speechless.

He actually wanted to cultivate as others did and work harder.

But it didn’t seem like he needed to!

Perhaps Elder Sang had also used the Advanced Infernal Fire Seed to cultivate the white flame, and he had been injured by the failed gathering core several times along the way.

But he, Xu Xiaoshou...

“It was successful?”

Not long after, Xu Xiaoshou felt that his energy reserve had been compressed by two-thirds of its original size.

The evolution from quantity to quality was the most direct feedback to him from the “spiritual object feedback” this time.

There was no increase in spiritual sources.

But his strength had increased by more than twice!

Xu Xiaoshou looked at his energy reserve. He could feel the quality of spiritual sources in it. It was as if he had returned to the early-stage Origin Court.

It might even be inferior to the early stage Origin Court!

But “quality” ...

“Hehe!”

When he felt the spiritual source within his body completely change into the form of a “Gathering Core”, he realized that he might really have succeeded!

“White flame!”

He opened his left palm and randomly activated his spiritual source.

“Pu Pu.”

As expected.

Along with this light sound, the temperature of his Yuan Mansion suddenly rose.

And the Infernal Heavenly Flames that appeared in his palm were no longer an invisible flame.

Instead, it was a terrifying form of energy that had been compressed to the extreme, and even the Way of the Heavens could no longer hide it — White Flame!

“White...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s smile finally bloomed.

“This... what do you mean by ‘it doesn’t take any effort to get it?’”

“This is called ‘it doesn’t take any effort to get it!’”

He clenched his right hand again and opened it. An ice lotus bloomed on top of it.

White flame on his left hand and ice lotus on his right hand.

When these two extreme high and low temperatures appeared on his palm in a specific form, Xu Xiaoshou could no longer suppress his joy.

“Darn this...”

“Who among my peers can stop me?”

He threw both his hands out.

White Flame and Ice Lotus immediately flew into the chaotic mist.

When his Perception detected that the two had flown several kilometers away, it should be a place where he would not be hurt, Xu Xiaoshou received a thought.

“Song of Ice and Fire!”

Energy collided!

“Rumble!”

The chaotic mist directly exploded, attacking the available space in the Yuan Mansion and gushing out wantonly.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

It was so far away, and he could still be hurt?

He hurriedly moved his thoughts and looked at the huge black hole in the chaotic mist that had exploded. He shifted the explosive force and sent it into the spatial fragments.

It was fortunate that he was in the Yuan Mansion.

In this domain, he, Xu Xiaoshou was equivalent to a god.

This was the reason why he could move the explosive force.

However, even if it was a slight friction between the two forces, it could not be said that it was an explosion that was completely fused together.

In the aftermath of the explosion, Xu Xiaoshou was still greatly injured by the force of the explosion.

“Cough!”

With a heavy cough, blood flowed out of his eyes, ears, nose, and mouth. He felt as if his brain was about to split open.

The part of his spiritual senses that had moved between the two forces of the explosion just now was also completely annihilated by the terrifying shockwaves in an instant.

Crack —

He looked at the cracks in the void that were continuously breaking apart in the distance of his Yuan Mansion.

He realized that he was wrong.

This Song of Ice and Fire move was definitely not as simple as he had imagined.

At that time, it was only a collision of the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity and the Infernal Original Seed, but it had already blown up the entire Spirit Fusion Swamp.

Now, he had completely mastered both of them.

The power he used was the core.

Under such circumstances, he was actually thinking of trying to touch and explode in his own Yuan Mansion space?

“Darn it, I’m courting death!”

“It’s fine, it’s fine, it’s fine. It’s fine that I’m in my Yuan Mansion...”

Xu Xiaoshou patted his chest with lingering fear. He felt that he had saved his own life.

It was fine that he could use spatial power in his Yuan Mansion to send the explosion into the spatial fragments...

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

“What are you doing?”

His Little Junior Sister’s frightened questioning voice was immediately heard from below.

Because the space was sealed by Xu Xiaoshou, even if the power exploded in the chaotic mist, it was controlled in time and didn’t hurt the space available in the Yuan Mansion at all.

But even so, the deafening sound just now couldn’t be blocked at all.

Mu Zixi was stunned.

She had entered the Yuan Mansion because she wanted to avoid the explosion that Xu Xiaoshou might cause when she was conducting alchemy.

But this fellow...

Why was he experimenting with these things in the Yuan Mansion now?

Even if you could afford to play with it, the others here couldn’t!

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

“It’s fine, it’s fine.”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled embarrassedly. “It’s just a small thing...”

He was halfway through his sentence when he suddenly felt that something was wrong with the space around him.

It was as if...

It was distorted?

In the next second.

“Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom –”

The energy that exploded in the spatial fragment had directly shattered the Yuan Mansion space, destroying the broken towers, the spiritual pond, and even the spiritual herbs in the sky...

Everything was turned upside down.

The chaotic mist raged in all directions.

Dust flew everywhere.

The spirit fish turned white.

Greedy the Cat Spirit was blasted into the sky. With a “crack” sound, it was embedded into the eye socket of the Infernal White Skeleton.

Xu Xiaoji was cowering in a corner. It was even more impossible for him to escape this calamity.

The spatial crack tore open under his butt. His entire body fell in while he shouted.

“Oh my God...”

He looked at the Yuan Mansion space that had completely collapsed and sunk into a black hole.

Then, he looked at Mu Zixi and Yu Zhiwen, who couldn't protect themselves and could only helplessly be swept away by the spatial fragments. Xu Xiaoshou was terrified.

“Freeze!”

He shouted.

The Yuan Mansion space that had yet to completely collapse was still frozen.

The cracks froze, and the black hole stopped.

Mu Zixi's panicked expression froze.

Yu Zhiwen's muddled hand seals also became sluggish...

“Whoosh!”

A broken blade shot out from the spatial fragments and transformed into Xu Xiaoji's figure.

He looked at the space that seemed to have been completely frozen. He silently slowed down and found a corner to lie down.

“Xu Xiaoshou, what the hell are you doing!”

Xu Xiaoji had gone mad!

The Yuan Mansion exploded.

Such a good opportunity.

He had thought of taking the opportunity to escape through the spatial fragments. After all, this was not the first time he had done something like this.

Practice makes perfect. He should be able to escape.

But the scary thing was.

The Yuan Mansion had been blown up into this state. Compared to the spatial fragments, it was completely insignificant!

Who had ever seen a situation where even a black hole and fragments directly collapsed?

Xu Xiaoji had never seen it before!

But with just a glance, he knew that he had to pass through the center of the explosion of the spatial fragments. The only other shore that he could reach would be in front of the gates of Hell.

Thus, he had no choice but to enter the Yuan Mansion once again. He had to enter this place that was shattered but still had a little bit of space to live in.

“Close!”

Xu Xiaoshou was also stunned by the explosion.

He finally knew that the spatial fragment was not omnipotent.

Not all trash could be thrown into it.

If he threw it not too far away, the energy from the explosion would still affect his Yuan Mansion.

But it was still alright.

There was still a chance to save everything.

After all, the spatial barrier had endured everything.

After the Yuan Mansion space was temporarily shattered, it finally began to heal along with Xu Xiaoshou's will.

Mu Zixi pressed down on her little heart that was beating wildly. She looked at the sky in disbelief. "Xu Xiaoshou! Is this what you mean by... a little toy?"

"Hehe."

"You want to blow up your Yuan Mansion too?"

"Hehe."

"Xu Xiaoshou, what on earth were you trying to do!" the little girl roared.

Her tears almost came out.

She almost died for no reason.

What was going on?

"Hehe." Xu Xiaoshou could only smile sheepishly.

"Speak to me!"

Mu Zixi wiped away the lingering tears and said hoarsely, "Speak! Where's your explanation? Aren't you eloquent, Xu Xiaoshou?!"

Xu Xiaoshou was silent for a long time before he finally restrained the awkwardness on his face.

He raised his chin slightly.

"It was just an attempt."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"Cursed, Passive Points, + 4."

"Feared, Passive Points, +4."

"Missed, Passive Points, +2."

“Xu Xiaoshou...” Yu Zhiwen said with lingering fear, “You need a Path Pattern Initial Stone. Also, in the future, can you give us a mental preparation before you try it?”

“Okay.”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately nodded obediently and added, “Actually, I wasn’t mentally prepared this time. Hehe, hehe.”

“Cursed, Passive Points, +4.”

Looking at the devastated Yuan Mansion space, Xu Xiaoshou fell silent.

This explosion.

It was too unexpected.

A simple experiment could have such terrifying consequences.

“My spiritual herbs...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart was bleeding.

The spiritual herbs that he had spent so much effort to dig up after three times of Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step were swallowed by the spatial fragments that appeared for a moment.

That was a fourth-grade spiritual herb!

A Sovereign spiritual herb, every single one of them was a priceless treasure.

And it was ruined by him just like that?

“Darn it, I definitely can’t test my moves in the Yuan Mansion space in the future,” Xu Xiaoshou thought as he cried.

Not to mention the spiritual herb was gone.

The spirit fish that had been fattened up with great difficulty hadn’t had time to eat yet, but those that deserved to die had died from the explosion.

The various poisonous vines, poisonous grass, and poisonous flowers on the ground had spent so much time to feed themselves, and under this explosion, they were reduced by more than half.

This loss was not just a few hundred million!

“Darn it...”

Xu Xiaoshou felt a little guilty.

He had let down everyone in the Yuan Mansion space.

But!

“This spiritual technique is a little too awesome...”

When he thought of the power of this spiritual technique that could cause such a consequence after being thrown into the spatial fragment, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but feel excited.

Just the friction of power alone was enough to create such shocking momentum.

If it was completely mixed together, sent into the enemy's stomach, and lit up into the sky like fireworks...

"Hiss!"

Xu Xiaoshou shivered.

He couldn't think, he couldn't think!

Killing a thousand enemies, he would lose a thousand and two!

After using this move, he estimated that if he didn't use Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step ten times, he wouldn't be able to escape the blast radius.

"What a disgusting skill..."

He temporarily suppressed his desire to try again.

Xu Xiaoshou cast his gaze on the Infernal White Skeleton's face, pulled out Greedy the Cat Spirit, and casually threw him out.

"Do you see this? This is what happens when you resist me."

"..."

"Feared, Passive Points, +1."

The Infernal White Skeleton wilted.

On its skull, a transparent energy halo actually floated out.

"What is this?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

"Soul origin!"

Yu Zhiwen was also stunned. She didn't expect that with just this scare, the Infernal White Skeleton, which was still fiercely resisting just now, would yield?

But she immediately came to her senses and reminded, "Quickly put it away. With the soul origin in your hand, it is equivalent to the White Skeleton completely submitting to you."

"Its life and death will be decided with a single thought from you."

"Oh?" Xu Xiaoshou's eyes lit up. Without any hesitation, he sucked this thing into the Purple Mansion Origin Court.

A hint of intimacy was transmitted over.

“A bond?”

Xu Xiaoshou was delighted.

He could sense that within the soul origin of the Infernal White Skeleton, there was still hatred for him.

However, at this moment, its hatred had been replaced by deep fear.

“Very good.”

“You are very smart.”

Xu Xiaoshou patted the head of the Infernal White Skeleton and said, “Since you have chosen to follow me, I will not let you suffer any losses. I will repair your body in a while and then take you out for a ride.”

“Moreover, the energy in my body seems to be able to be transmitted to you through the soul origin.”

“In this way, the Infernal Original Seed that you’ve always dreamed of will be with you in a different way.”

“Are you happy?”

“Haha...” the White Skeleton seemed to squeeze out a smile. Lava flowed out of its mouth as it nodded its head foolishly.

“Feared, Passive Points +1.”

“This fellow...”

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but laugh and ignored it.

He turned his head to look at the Ice Blue White Skeleton that was still sealed underneath.

The spatial explosion obviously couldn’t harm it.

Or rather, with the isolation of the sealing mist, it couldn’t harm the Ice Blue White Skeleton inside.

But...

“Why are you here?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked curiously at the little monk on top of the White Skeleton’s head.

Monk Bu Le was speechless.

Why am I here?

You should be asking that to yourself!

What have you done? Don’t you know what you’ve done?

Luckily, the explosion had blasted me onto the White Skeleton’s skull. If I was directly sent into the spatial fragment, you wouldn’t even have the chance to ask!

“Cursed, Passive Points, +1.”

“Whoosh!”

Xu Xiaoshou threw the little monk away.

He pouted his lips and began to absorb the sealing aura.

However, on second thought, wouldn't he also be sealed if he absorbed the sealing aura?

He immediately took out the Aje stone and pressed it on the Ice Blue White Skeleton.

“Absorb.”

“Rustle...”

Within a few breaths, the sealing aura was completely gone.

“Weng!”

The icy power in his Yuan Mansion shook, and the Ice Blue White Skeleton slowly opened its eyes.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at it with a smile.

This guy was obviously not as violent as the Infernal White Skeleton.

When it woke up, he found that he was no longer in the icy realm, and the Three Days Frozen Calamity was not by its side. Its eyes were a little confused.

The Ice Blue White Skeleton saw Xu Xiaoshou.

This human actually had an aura that it yearned for.

“Are you looking for this?”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and an ice lotus appeared.

Xu Xiaoji who was hiding far away took a few steps back like a startled bird.

Not only him, even the steadier Yu Zhiwen subconsciously took a step back.

Mu Zixi was even more frightened as she raised her small hand. She gripped the tree seed tightly so that when the explosion came, she would be unable to resist and could only wait for death.

“Cough Cough.”

Seeing everyone's reaction, Xu Xiaoshou could only cough dryly and ignore them.

He didn't have the heart to continue testing his moves in the White Cave.

Hurting others was a small matter.

His own small space must not be destroyed by his own hands!

“Ha...”

The Ice Blue White Skeleton called out softly as it stared at the ice lotus in Xu Xiaoshou's hand. Its eyes were filled with envy.

It had been frozen in the icy realm for so long, and it had only been able to borrow part of the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity by relying on the fate of knowing each other.

But this human in front of it could actually completely control it?

“I can lend you my power, but this requires a condition that may not be very advantageous to you...”

Xu Xiaoshou paused for a moment and said, “Soul origin!”

“Roar!”

The Three Days Frozen Calamity subconsciously let out a soft roar.

Soul origin.

Which heartless White Skeleton would hand over such a thing that concerned their own lives?

“It has already been given.”

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the Infernal White Skeleton, and white flames suddenly appeared on his hand.

“I’m sure you can feel it as well. Not only is it the Three Days Frozen Calamity, but I’ve also mastered the Infernal Original Seed, which is completely counter to its power.”

“To you White Cave creatures, I, Xu Xiaoshou, am a God

“Now, God wants to take you out of this small world to see the wider world outside

“I’ll leave this opportunity here

“You can decide whether you want to follow me or not.”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled gently. There was arrogance in his words, as well as a hint of reserve.

He had different ways of speaking when dealing with different White Cave creatures.

It was obvious that the Ice Blue White Skeleton was the kind that had its own ideas. It was not as hot-tempered as the Infernal White Skeleton, so it would probably figure it out very soon.

Without the Heaven and Earth Great Array in the icy realm, its existence as the core of the array had lost its meaning.

Without the accompaniment of the Three Days Frozen Calamity, the consequences of its rejection would be endless loneliness and confusion.

And a creature from the White Cave that had gained sentience and wanted to continue growing.

Now, there was such a good opportunity in front of it. He could borrow the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity, or he could be given a new goal to explore the truly vast continent.

The only price he had to pay was the freedom that he had yet to find.

Under such circumstances...

Accept.

It was only a matter of time.

“Hoho...”

The Infernal White Skeleton called out in a low voice as if it was trying to persuade him in a language that only its kind could understand.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that this guy had finally done a good thing.

As expected, not long after, a transparent halo floated above the head of the Ice Blue White Skeleton.

“A very wise choice.”

Xu Xiaoshou gladly accepted it and went forward to pat the head of the White Skeleton gently. “From now on, you will be happy with your current decision.”

After a pause, he thought seriously for a while and gathered the two White Skeletons in front of him.

“Since you have chosen to follow me, you must have a title that is different from the other White Skeletons, which is also the so-called name.”

“I will give you a holy name!”

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, he pointed at the Infernal White Skeleton and said, “From now on, you are called ‘Ember’!”

He looked to the other side and said, “You are called ‘Ice’!”

Then, he took out a stone.

“This is your big brother...”

“Suspected, Passive Points, +2.”

“His name is Aje!”

Chapter 512: Three Scores to Settle

“Little guy, it’s your turn.”

After dealing with Ice and Ember, Xu Xiaoshou strolled over to the little monk.

This guy who appeared out of nowhere had two Buddhist supreme treasures in his hands.

That monk’s knife and that magic staff were obviously extraordinary items.

If he didn’t deal with this kind of person with an astonishing background, he might really get involved in karma.

Therefore, finding an excuse to send him out of Yuan Mansion was the best choice.

“Name,” Xu Xiaoshou said indifferently and unsealed the Little Monk.

“Feared, Passive Points, +1.”

“Bu, Bu Le...”

“Bu Bu Le? Is it ‘Le’ or ‘Bu Le’?” Xu Xiaoshou crossed his arms in front of his chest.

“Bu Le, Bu Le.”

The little monk timidly avoided his gaze. “My dharma name is Bu Le. It’s not Bu Bu Le.”

“Don’t be nervous. I won’t eat you up.” Xu Xiaoshou revealed a kind smile and patted the Little Monk’s head.

Bu Le became even more flustered.

He had witnessed with his own eyes how this guy effortlessly took down those two Sovereigns at the peak state.

His life was naturally not important.

However, if he had to submit like the White Skeletons, he would definitely not do it.

“I will not hand over my soul origin to you!” The Little Monk’s gaze was filled with stubbornness.

“Oh?” Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. “Then you should know what this place is, right?”

“Your, your Yuan Mansion?” Bu Le probed.

“Yes.”

“So, so?”

“So, your life is now in my hands!”

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, he smiled and narrowed his eyes. Suddenly, a cold light flashed in his eyes. He said coldly, “You wanted to kill my Junior Sister for no reason. This is a very serious crime.”

“Do you think I should kill you on the spot, or... imprison you in this space for a lifetime?”

“Feared, Passive Points, +1.”

Panic flashed through the eyes of the Little Monk, and his expression immediately turned bitter.

“It’s not like that, it’s not like that...”

“I only saw the devilish energy on the female benefactor’s body and wanted to help purify her. I wasn’t trying to kill your Junior Sister!”

He was about to cry.

In the Yuan Mansion space of others, it was equivalent to entering the Sovereign bounded domains.

Under the suppression of space, even if he had any more tricks up his sleeves, he wouldn’t be able to use them.

With just a thought from the other party, he wouldn’t be able to use them at all.

Furthermore, even if he could ambush and knock out this Xu Xiaoshou in front of him...

Behind him...

That Ice and Ember were still eyeing him like tigers eyeing their prey!

If he took another ten thousand steps back, Ice and Ember would be defeated by him as he wished...

How could he get out?

With his current strength, he could break through space and enter the spatial fragment flow.

But without the power of a Sovereign to control the Way of the Heavens, how could he get out?

At most, he would only be able to enter the spatial fragment flow from the Yuan Mansion and be lost in it for the rest of his life — he would just have to wait for death in another place!

“Devilish energy... purification?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Little Monk and frowned as he glanced at his Junior Sister behind him.

To tell the truth.

He also felt that his Junior Sister was getting more and more strange lately.

But since when did it become someone else’s business to purify his Junior Sister?

“Monks don’t lie. There is such a saying, right?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“Yes, yes.” The Little Monk nodded his head vigorously.

“Okay, then I’ll ask you.”

Xu Xiaoshou paused for a moment and said, “You said that my Junior Sister has devilish energy in her body and you were trying to purify it. Then, what happens after the purification? Can this thing be eradicated? Will she die?”

“It can be eradicated!”

Bu Le nodded like he was pounding garlic.

“And then?”

Xu Xiaoshou sneered. “You haven’t answered my second question! Will she die?”

“This...”

Bu Le was instantly embarrassed. A hesitant look appeared on his face as he said in a mosquito-like voice, “Yes, it’s possible...”

“It’s possible to die?” Xu Xiaoshou’s voice immediately became louder.

“No.” The Little Monk looked away embarrassedly. “It is possible to survive...”

He was shocked.

It turned out that the consequence of purifying and eradicating the devilish energy wasn't that you might die, but that you might live?

What kind of weird concept was this?

Even if it was the former, he wouldn't allow you to act recklessly, alright?!

"What are you purifying the devilish energy for?" Xu Xiaoshou suppressed the anger in his heart and sneered. "It can't be for the so-called 'justice', right?"

When Bu Le heard this, his face immediately became solemn like a pilgrimage.

He put his hands together and said piously, "Half of it is for the stability of the world, and the other half is also for cultivation."

"Oh?"

"Cultivation?"

The Little Monk nodded. "Yes, I must work hard in cultivation to save my master."

"My Master..."

Tears suddenly welled up in his eyes. "My Master, he... he's definitely not dead!"

Who told you to be sentimental?

What does your master's death have to do with me?

He lowered his voice and said, "So, the reason you're doing this is that you want to cultivate and save your master. So, you want to purify every person who is suspected to have devilish energy?"

"It's not 'suspected'!" Bu Le confirmed, "It's 'certain'!"

"Certain?" Xu Xiaoshou snorted. "You're so sure?"

"Yes!"

"What if you're wrong?"

"I can't be wrong!"

"Oh?" Xu Xiaoshou was surprised and suddenly said angrily, "You might be wrong, but you can start a massacre with just one look?"

"What's the difference between such a behavior and the Devil Path, which is greedy for quick cultivation?"

Xu Xiaoshou had already asked about Mu Zixi's incident.

He also knew that this Little Monk in front of him had only met his Junior Sister by chance and started to pursue her relentlessly.

He didn't have any deductions and was trying to "purify" her?

If it wasn't for the fact that Aje happened to be by Mu Zixi's side.

Perhaps, what he saw at this moment was only the corpse of his Junior Sister who had been purified.

"I am not a devil!" Bu Le's eyes were filled with anger as he raised his head and said.

"Not a devil..."

"Ha!"

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes.

"Whether you are a devil or not, it doesn't depend on your words, but on your actions."

"Attacking out of nowhere, without even asking the reason..."

"Have you ever thought about whether the person you want to purify is actually innocent?"

"In other words, how could a little fellow like you see through the person you think has devilish energy?"

"This..." the expression of the Monk Bu Le froze, and he lowered his head. "I have my own judgment, you won't understand."

When Xu Xiaoshou saw the monk's reaction, he knew that the other party was still too young.

What 'having his own judgment'...

Wasn't this an excuse to deceive himself and others?

"Little fellow, you have an obsession. You're about to become a devil."

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and said earnestly, "Perhaps your motive is good. It's to save your master."

"But the process is too extreme."

"What do you know? You don't know anything, and you want to teach me a lesson?" The Little Monk suddenly raised his head angrily.

Also...

Xu Xiaoshou was keenly aware of this word, but he didn't care.

He put his hands behind his back and looked at the Little Monk's somewhat angry eyes. He paced in circles and slowly said,

"Although I've never practiced Buddhism, I know a thing or two about it."

"Let me talk about it. Would you like to hear it?"

"Humph, then tell me." Bu Le pouted. He didn't believe that Xu Xiaoshou would say anything decent.

Buddhism debate?

How could he, an authentic disciple of Buddhism, lose to this layman?

“Sigh.”

Xu Xiaoshou saw his reaction and could only sigh. “Then I won’t say anything superficial. I guess you’re tired of listening to it.”

He stopped and stared at the little monk in front of him with a burning gaze.

“First of all, I can see that you should be a brilliant disciple. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have such cultivation and strength.”

“However, for the so-called goal of saving your master, in essence, you’re already trapped by yourself.”

“Buddha talks about enlightenment. The state of mind is not high, just like you can’t see through the true Great Path of this world.”

“You can purify the devilish energy and cultivate it quickly, but at most, it will allow you to break through to the peak of the Upper Spiritual Level.”

“What happens after that?”

“When you reach a state where you need to comprehend the Way of the Heavens, your cultivation will only stagnate, or perhaps, it will be difficult to advance even an inch...”

Xu Xiaoshou bent over and smiled. “Do you feel that it is very compatible with your current state?”

Bu Le was stunned.

“No.”

“Are you sure?”

“I’m sure!”

“Are you serious?”

“Yes!”

“Deceived, Passive Points, +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled.

As expected.

Even if one were to cultivate Buddhism, it was impossible to say that one could increase one’s cultivation speed just by purifying devilish energy.

This was just like an ordinary spiritual cultivator.

If one could become a Master or a Sovereign by taking drugs, what was the point of comprehending the Way of the Heavens?

The only thing that Bu Le lacked was his temperament.

“Blindly pursuing the so-called cultivation speed will only sink you deeper and it will backfire!”

“What purification of devilish energy, what saving your master...”

“You’re wrong!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s words and his voice were like a loud bell that struck the Little Monk’s heart.

“Even I, a layman of the Buddhist path, know about your current obsession. This is called ‘greed’!”

“You’ve committed ‘greed’, do you understand?!”

“I...” Bu Le’s face immediately turned pale.

His senior uncles had said this before.

But at that time, he wasn’t that persistent, so it wasn’t obvious, and he didn’t want to admit it.

But now...

The devilish energy had been purified more than before, but the speed of his cultivation had decreased...

“I...”

“You what?”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned and interrupted, “You should be called ‘poor monk’. Don’t panic, calm your mind. I still have something to say!”

Bu Le raised his head, and his pale face was filled with fear.

“What do you have to say...” he muttered unconsciously.

“You said ‘also’ earlier, right?”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled calmly and said, “If my guess is correct, the seniors of your Buddhist sect should have already seen through my words and explained it to you in detail.”

“But!”

“Even though you already know everything, you are still obsessed with the so-called ‘purifying devilish energy’ and saving your own master.”

“You even stole the Buddhist supreme treasures of your own sect and left the sect on your own to pursue the so-called cultivation...”

“I didn’t steal them!” Bu Le interrupted and said angrily, “This ‘Buddha Slaying Blade’ and ‘Empty Hell Magic Staff’ were left to me by my master. I took them out openly!”

“Oh.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded. So they were your master’s...

“So, you can only refute this point of mine?”

He smiled and said, “What about the others?”

“Your senior uncles and masters have cleared the fog for you. Are you going to leave the sect by yourself in response to the warning they gave you?”

“I...” Bu Le’s angry expression froze, and he couldn’t speak anymore.

“Ha!”

Xu Xiaoshou sneered, “For the so-called cultivation, you have already fallen into it, but you don’t realize it!”

“Meeting my Junior Sister...”

He pointed at Mu Zixi and continued, “My Junior Sister has already taught you a lesson. She even took your magic wand as a punishment, yet you still don’t want to repent.”

“You’re so impulsive and don’t listen to advice. You only want to use your own method to solve the problem, yet you’re still muddled by adversity.”

“Look at you now...”

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the Yuan Mansion space and said, “You’re so down and out that you’ve been imprisoned by me. Do you understand?”

“Abstinence. Little Brother, you’ve broken the precepts again. Do you understand?”

He took a few steps back and was immediately forced to retreat.

He tried his best to raise his head in disbelief.

“You, how do you know so much...”

“This is called know so much?”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed loudly. His voice was as loud as thunder and was unbridled.

“You don’t understand the reason and can’t distinguish right from wrong. You invert good and evil and confuse black and white!”

“You don’t even investigate. Whenever you see devilish energy, all you think about is ‘purification’.”

“How many years have you practiced Buddhism? You left the sect and no one warned you. Have you completely forgotten your roots?”

“Idiot!”

Xu Xiaoshou slapped his thigh and pointed at the Little Monk with a sorrowful expression.

“The three precepts of Buddhism — greed, anger, and idiocy. You’ve violated all of them.”

“Why are you still cultivating Buddhism?”

“Just kill yourself!”

“I...” The Little Monk fell to the ground with a thud.

He felt that something was blocking his heart. For a moment, he couldn't even breathe properly.

"Pu!"

In the next second, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

A faint black mist suddenly surged out of the body of a Little Monk who was originally soft and tender.

Xu Xiaoshou was startled.

"Devilish energy?"

"Has this fellow entered a demonic state?"

He was momentarily at a loss for words.

Just like that?

He didn't seem to have gone too far!

How did he get possessed by a devil?

Speaking of which, wasn't it a big problem for this little fellow to die here...

Thinking of the two supreme Buddhist treasures, Xu Xiaoshou panicked for a moment.

It was a big problem!

"Hey, hey, hey, are you alright? Hang in there, little brother!"

"I..."

Monk Bu Le closed his eyes in pain. In an instant, devilish energy had already been tattooed on his face.

He immediately pressed his palms together, his entire body emitting golden Buddhist light.

Following that, the illusory image of a Buddha that was hundreds of feet tall appeared behind him.

This Buddha had his brows and eyes lowered. He was imposing without being angry. He pointed at the sky with one hand and the ground with the other.

As soon as he appeared, the small space in his Yuan Mansion began to crack.

"Darn... illusory image?"

Xu Xiaoshou was completely stunned.

Wasn't this power the "virtual image power" that he had seen on Zhang Taiying?

He still remembered the three-headed and six-armed Empress Virtual Image. Even though he and Xin Gugu had gone berserk at the same time, they had not been able to hurt it at all.

If not for Aje's kick in the air, perhaps the outcome of the City Lord Mansion would have been different.

This Little Monk...

Also, had it?

“It’s over, his background is truly awesome!”

Xu Xiaoshou was no longer that so-called rookie from back then.

He knew that the virtual image power was bestowed either by the Higher Void or a Demi-saint.

Monk Bu Le could so formally conjure this Buddha virtual image behind him. There was at least a Higher Void force behind it!

“Calm down, don’t panic. Big Brother will save you.”

Xu Xiaoshou pounced forward, took out the Aje stone, and imprinted it.

“Absorb...”

He had only said one word when his entire body was sent flying by the Buddha’s light.

Even the stone in his hand was shot into the chaotic mist.

“Ma Ma...”

Aje transformed into his human form after suffering the pain and charged out of the mist.

However, he was also stunned when he saw the virtual image in front of him.

“Crack crack crack –”

Cracks appeared in the void. It was likely that the entire Yuan Mansion would split apart in a short while.

“What should I do?”

“What should I do!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s mind began to spin rapidly.

Under the virtual image power, he was unable to come into contact with Monk Bu Le at all.

“Ma Ma?”

Aje appeared beside him in an instant and slowly lifted his leg.

“You can’t do it, you can’t do it...”

Xu Xiaoshou was so frightened that he immediately pressed his leg down.

If he were to kick him, the other party would be dead.

Then the incident that could have been said to be the other party’s problem would have turned into intentional murder!

“The one who unties the bell must be the one who unties it!”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Buddha statue, and his heart calmed down. He also pressed his palms together.

“Amitabha.”

“Young benefactor, the sea of bitterness is boundless. Turning back is the shore. Only when one’s obsession becomes empty can one give up!”

What should have been a joke-like attempt to say something?

But when it fell into Bu Le’s ears, it actually caused his body to tremble.

The Sea of bitterness is boundless, turning back is the shore...

Bu Le’s brows were tightly locked together.

At this moment, the words of Xu Xiaoshou were not the only thing that reverberated in his mind.

There were also the painstaking efforts of the various senior uncles and masters to persuade him.

It was the same eight words.

But...

Turning back?

What would happen to Master?

A struggle emerged on his face, and the devil veins deepened.

Xu Xiaoshou’s head began to ache. Suddenly, an idea flashed through his mind, and he said, “Would your master be happy to see you in this state?”

“He became like that for you. Are you using bedevilment to repay him?”

Xu Xiaoshou himself didn’t know what state he had become.

But this Little Monk was so determined to save his master. There must be a story behind it.

There was no need to say it out loud.

It was enough to enlighten him.

As expected.

When the words “Master” were mentioned, the surging devilish energy on the Little Monk’s body froze.

His conflicted expression relaxed.

Hot tears also flowed out of his tightly shut eyes.

“Master...”

With a murmur, Bu Le fell to the ground and the devilish energy dissipated.

“It’s fine, it’s fine.”

Only then did Xu Xiaoshou dare to rush over and help the little guy up.

“You’re still young. It’s normal for you to slip up for a moment. How can a person not go astray? You’re not me, so you can’t be so thorough, right?”

The Little Monk’s tears stopped, and his body stiffened.

“Belittled, Passive Points, +3.”

“Received Gratitude, Passive Points, +1.”

“Thank you...”

In the end, he still said softly, “Benefactor Xu, I have learned my lesson.”

“It’s good that you can accept it, it’s good that you can accept it.”

Xu Xiaoshou said with lingering fear.

He swore that he would never meddle in other people’s business again.

Even if you want to die, you can’t die in the Yuan Mansion space!

Virtual image...

Higher Void power...

What the heck is this? Why did they all come to the White Cave?

“Are you feeling better?”

Supporting the Little Monk up, Xu Xiaoshou took out a jar of honey. “Have a taste?”

“Uh, there’s no need.”

Bu Le’s face turned red and he immediately turned his head away. “I’m not a child anymore.”

“Ahem, this is a spiritual medicine, not candy!”

“UH, there’s no need.”

Bu Le still refused. He formed a seal with both hands and Golden Will Power entered his body, instantly expelling the remaining devilish energy in his body.

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised, but he did not ask any more questions.

What he was even more curious about at that moment was...

“Who is your master?”

What kind of person could train a child who was still underage to such an extent?

And what kind of person could make such a young fellow who did not know the affairs of the world risk his life to do this, even if he was almost possessed by the devil!

“Master...”

A look of reminiscence flashed across Bu Le's eyes as he muttered, "There's a You Yuan Buddha. My Master's Buddhist title is 'You Yuan'."

You Yuan...

Bu Le...

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes secretly. What was this? He had never heard of it before.

"Alright."

He patted the Little Monk's butt and straightened himself up. "Now that there's nothing else, it's time to settle the score between the two of us."

"What score?" The Little Monk was stunned.

"The score of you chasing after my Junior Sister!"

Xu Xiaoshou spread out his hands.

He wasn't someone who would submit just because the other party had a background.

"For no reason, you almost took my Junior Sister's life before you could figure out what's going on. Tell me, how should we settle this score?"

"This..."

The Little Monk's expression turned awkward. "I don't have money."

"Hehe."

Xu Xiaoshou was amused. "I'm not greedy for money. You chased after my Junior Sister, and My Junior Sister took your magic wand as a warning. Let's forget about this matter altogether?"

"Huh?"

Bu Le raised his head in disbelief. "How can this be mixed together?"

"Then how are you going to talk about it? You don't have money either. I can't possibly strip you of your clothes and feed you to the dogs, right?" Xu Xiaoshou's expression turned stiff.

"You..."

The Little Monk choked.

He thought of the situation where the other party explained to him just now.

If it weren't for Xu Xiaoshou, he would have no choice but to use the Empty Hell Magic Staff. His entire body would have fallen into it.

"Okay."

He closed his eyes in grief and Bu Le chose to nod.

This was repayment!

He kept comforting himself. This was repayment, repayment!

“Okay, then the first debt is over. Let’s settle the second debt.” Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his hands.

“There’s more?”

Bu Le’s eyes were wide open, and his pink cheeks were filled with shock.

“That’s right!”

Xu Xiaoshou said matter-of-factly, “Including the big explosion earlier, I saved you once.”

“There was also the painstaking advice to persuade you to become enlightened and escape the control of the Devil Path. It was the second time.”

“When you are about to return to the Devil Path, I used a few words to enlighten you and make your temperament soar. I completely cut off the root of the scourge of falling into the Devil Path. Once again.”

“These three times, that’s three things added up...”

Xu Xiaoshou took out the Buddha Slaying Blade that was shining with Buddhist light and said, “It’s not too much to ask for a blade from you, right?”

“This...”

“How can this be?”

“I’ve already given you my magic wand. This is my last blade!” His face was flushed red.

“Sigh.”

“Little brother, you still haven’t realized it!”

“The four realms are all empty, the four realms are all empty...”

“What do you mean by the four realms are all empty?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s expression was solemn as he said sincerely, “I’m doing this out of kindness to make you completely give up on the three precepts!”

“Look at me...”

He pointed at his own face. “Just by looking at this face, I can recall what I said just now. Do I look like the kind of person who would harm you?”

“Acknowledged, Passive Points, +1.”

Putting down his hand, Xu Xiaoshou held the blade horizontally and shook his head speechlessly. “So, even now, you still can’t understand it?”

“It’s already so late, and you’re still thinking about this saber?”

“Greed!”

“Did you forget about the ‘greed’ I just told you about?”

“Do you have a pig’s brain? You must be very stupid! No wonder your senior uncles and masters can’t figure you out!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s face was filled with disappointment.

“I...”

Bu Le was confused.

He looked at the blade and then glanced at Xu Xiaoshou. He felt as though he had been tricked into a trap, but he couldn’t figure out what was going on.

“Can this be considered ‘greed’?”

“If it’s not ‘greed’, can it be ‘lust’?” Xu Xiaoshou asked back.

Bu Le was speechless.

“Good.”

“Good, that’s good. Very good.” Xu Xiaoshou put away the blade and bent down with a smile. He looked like a demon as he said, “Now, let’s settle the third debt.”

“There... there’s more?”

The Little Monk slammed into the floor with a thud.

“Doubted, Passive Points, +1.”

“That’s right!”

Xu Xiaojie pointed at the sky above his Yuan Mansion and said, “Strictly speaking, you have been imprisoned because you offended me previously.”

“However, when I saw your repentance, I also felt a surge of kindness.”

He tilted his head and said with a smile, “Now, I want to let you out, but Karma keeps repeating itself. Even if it’s a good thing, I don’t want to have a good relationship with you.”

“Tell me, what price can you pay?”

Chapter 513: Legend

Price?

What price can I pay?

The Little Monk was on the verge of tears.

He tried his best to prop himself up after he had collapsed on the ground, but he felt so powerless.

It seemed that other than what Xu Xiaoshou had said earlier about taking off all his clothes and throwing them out to feed the dogs, he couldn't find any other so-called "price", right?

"Xu Xiaoshou!"

Mu Zixi couldn't stand it anymore. "How can you bully him? He's just a child!"

"Bully?"

Xu Xiaoshou was amused. "Little Junior Sister, can you wake up? Your Senior Brother is standing up for you."

"But..."

Mu Zixi hesitated.

He was right!

She was being chased for no reason. Wasn't her dream to have such a Senior Brother to stand up for her?

But...

She watched as the Little Monk was completely defeated step by step from his words to his heart under the watchful eyes of Xu Xiaoshou. In the end, even the remaining treasures on his body were taken away.

If she didn't make a sound to stop him, wouldn't the monk lose his skin in the end?

"Isn't this too much..."

The little girl muttered.

The Little Monk was too miserable.

Even though she was the victim, she couldn't help but sympathize with him.

"Why don't we just forget about it?"

"He's already in this state..." Mu Zixi pointed at the Little Monk on the ground and said timidly.

"Yes, yes, yes." Bu Le nodded his head with all his might.

At this time, when he looked at the female benefactor whom he thought was a devil, his eyes were filled with cordiality.

"This kind of state?"

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes. "It's not like there are any missing limbs. He has two eyes and a nose, and he's completely unharmed. You're making it sound like I've done something inhuman."

Everyone present was speechless.

This Xu Xiaoshou...

Indeed, he didn't do any actual harm.

But with your words and actions, didn't you see that the Little Monk's entire soul was riddled with holes?

"Empty Hell Magic Staff, Buddha Slaying Blade..."

Yu Zhiwen muttered.

Her attention was not on these small details at all. After thinking for a while, she asked in surprise, "Are you a disciple of the Western Region Buddhist Sect?"

"UH... Yes." Bu Le hesitated and turned his head to look.

He had long noticed this beautiful big sister.

But at that time, the two sides did not talk, and he could not speak, so he did not know the big sister's... uh, the background of this female benefactor.

However, it seemed that Xu Xiaoshou wasn't moved by his words.

On the other hand, this female benefactor...

Was she the only person present who knew his identity?

"You Yuan Buddha..."

Yu Zhiwen muttered again and asked with a frown, "If Buddha was resentful, the prison should be filled up. The northern locust tree without tears will also be hurt... the master you mentioned is this 'You Yuan Buddha', right?"

"Yes, yes, yes." Monk Bu Le nodded his head vigorously.

Great!

This time, he was saved!

Finally, someone knew the background of his master!

He said in surprise, "Do you know my Master?"

"I know him, but he can't know me." Yu Zhiwen smiled and said, "I've only heard of the legend of 'You Yuan Buddha'."

"Is that so..." the Little Monk's eyes immediately dimmed.

That's right.

His master had already left for so many years.

This female benefactor was so young, how could he really know her?

He was... daydreaming.

“What kind of riddles are you guys playing?” Xu Xiaoshou looked over curiously. “What are you talking about?”

Yu Zhiwen smiled faintly. “Haven’t you heard of it? The legend of the Ten High Nobles of The Central Region.”

“Ten High Nobles?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He had heard of this title before.

If he remembered correctly, the Eighth Sword Deity was also one of them?

“So, this has something to do with those... if Buddha was resentful you mentioned?” Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

“Of course.”

Yu Zhiwen said, “Perhaps the most widespread legend in the Eastern Region is the legend of the Eighth Sword Deity.”

“But back then, the competition for The Ten High Nobles of The Central Region was really bloody.”

“Just his master...”

Yu Zhiwen pointed at the Little Monk and said, “During his master’s term of the Ten High Nobles were the highest in history. Almost all the experts in the five regions of the continent were sent out just to compete for the ten supreme thrones.”

“The poem I said was a small password given by the wandering poets who had done good deeds in the past. They arranged the thrones according to the rank of the Ten High Nobles.”

“Who were they?” Xu Xiaoshou was immediately interested and asked.

Yu Zhiwen gently let out a sigh of relief. There was a look of yearning in his eyes as she softly recited,

“Kui Leihan, Bazhun’an, mysterious and unfathomable heavens.”

“Gou Wuyue, the scent of a woman, kill the mortal world and defeat the ghosts.”

“If Buddha was resentful, the prison should be filled up. The northern locust tree without tears will also be hurt.”

“In the drunken moon, there is a lingering hatred, half love for the common people and half cold!”

She tilted her head and smiled. “It’s easy to remember, right?”

“This is indeed very easy to remember...”

Xu Xiaoshou unconsciously echoed and was slightly dazed.

In just a few short sentences, he not only heard a few familiar names.

In fact, he could even get a glimpse of the glory of the era when geniuses were born, as well as the clanging sounds of swords and sabers.

This poet's recitation was way too good!

"Ten thrones, ten people?" he asked.

"Yes." Yu Zhiwen nodded. "One sentence, one person."

"Hiss."

After being hit by this, Xu Xiaoshou finally understood the origins of this Little Monk.

You Yuan Buddha?

If a Buddha was resentful, the prison would be filled up?

He looked in disbelief at the Little Monk who had collapsed to the ground.

This fellow's origins were so great?

The Eighth Sword Deity was also one of the Ten High Nobles.

In other words...

Wasn't this Little Monk equivalent to the personal disciple of the Eighth Sword Deity?

"Darn..."

Xu Xiaoshou was going crazy.

This time, he suddenly had the idea of returning the Empty Hell Magic Staff and the Buddha Slaying Blade.

It was easy to invite Buddha, but difficult to send Buddha away!

He had already pulled the sheep's fur. What if they came to settle the score in the future?

Bu Le looked at the shock in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes. He could completely see how much this fellow respected his master.

His chubby face wrinkled, and his eyes narrowed into a slit with a smile.

"How is it? My master is very powerful, isn't he?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at this fellow's smug look as if he could even see the words in his heart.

Now that you know my master's identity, you still dare to provoke me?

He immediately felt extremely displeased. "Little Fellow, your master is so powerful. Is this how you're going to embarrass him?"

"The three precepts of Buddhism have all been broken, and you almost became a devil."

"Aren't you embarrassed?"

The corners of Xu Xiaoshou's mouth twitched as he said hatefully, "If I were you, I would probably be so ashamed that I would just commit suicide on the spot."

Bu Le's smile froze.

For a moment, his face was flushed red. He was about to find a hole in the ground and bury himself in it.

"Xu Xiaoshou."

Mu Zixi called out once again. There was a hint of worry in her eyes.

Previously, she didn't know that the Little Monk had such a huge background, so she could allow Xu Xiaoshou to teach this little fellow a lesson.

But now...

She was fine.

The other party had such a powerful background.

Her Senior Brother didn't need to offend the other party just to stand up for her.

"It's fine."

Xu Xiaoshou knew what this girl was thinking.

He didn't really care.

It could be seen that the Little Monk's upbringing was actually not bad. He was a person who could distinguish right from wrong.

He had just spoken out and enlightened him, helping him to understand his own demonic barrier and even breaking through it.

This favor could not be said to be insignificant.

In the end, Bu Le had come to this point because he was too young and too willful. He had no ill intentions.

"The Ten High Nobles..."

Xu Xiaoshou was instead attracted by the Ten High Nobles.

He came back to his senses and asked, "You said that the little password of these Ten High Nobles is ranked accordingly."

"Then, who is the 'Kui Leihan' in the first sentence?"

"Can he be ranked ahead of the Eighth Sword Deity?"

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't believe it.

In the Eastern Region.

Even in the entire continent, the Eighth Sword Deity, who was rumored to be amazing, was only ranked second?

Then, what kind of person was the one who's ranked first?

"Kui Leihan..."

Yu Zhiwen's eyes revealed a look of respect.

"Kui Leihan, Bazhun'an, mysterious and unfathomable heavens!"

"This senior is not only ranked above the Eighth Sword Deity."

"With him around, even the current Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace can only be ranked third..."

Only then did Xu Xiaoshou react.

Indeed.

This awesome person had suppressed the two most powerful people he knew!

One was the Way of the Sword.

The other was the Divine Secret.

They were both extremely awesome people.

"So, who is he?" Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but ask again.

Yu Zhiwen calmed himself down and slowly said, "Kui Leihan's real name is Cao Yihan. He is an architect. The reason why he is ranked first among the Ten High Nobles..."

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After a pause, Yu Zhiwen suddenly frowned.

"Actually, the ranking of the Ten High Nobles shouldn't be like this. Many people have no interest in fighting until the end."

"Just like Ai Cangsheng who's at the bottom and the empty hatred at the end."

"One is one of the three emperors of the current Holy Divine Palace, and the other has mastered the time attribute."

"If they were to fight, even the Eighth Sword Deity might not be his match."

"Time?" Xu Xiaoshou was shocked beyond belief.

He had heard of the space attribute.

Ye Xiaotian had it.

But time...

The only person he had seen who could use a little bit of the time-related order was probably the swordsman with nine swords of the three swordsmen, right?

And that was just the tip of the iceberg.

So, there was really someone in this world who had mastered the time attribute?

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

This talent...

As expected, comparing people would only anger people to death!

“So?” He continued to ask, “So, why is Kui Leihan ranked first?”

Yu Zhiwen changed the topic and said, “The reason why Kui Leihan is number one is that he used an unparalleled power during the fight for the Ten High Nobles.”

“It’s a product that transcends eras. It’s a power that has never appeared before!”

“What power?”

This time, not only was Xu Xiaoshou attracted.

Even Mu Zixi, the Little Monk, Xu Xiaoji who was curled up in a corner, and Aje who liked to learn all stretched out their necks and listened.

“Psychokinesis!”

Yu Zhiwen said calmly, “It was just psychokinesis at the beginning. Later on, after the battle and comprehension, Kui Leihan completely transformed it into a new form of power — penetrating divine senses!”

“Psychokinesis?”

“Penetrating divine senses?”

Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded.

He felt his brain buzzing as if something was connected to him.

“The psychokinesis you mentioned, could it be...”

“What is it?” Yu Zhiwen turned his head.

“No.”

Xu Xiaoshou exhaled and thought of his ten sword fingers. He thought of the kind of “psychokinesis” that he had comprehended in Tianxuan Gate.

Could it be... the same kind?

Yu Zhiwen didn’t care and continued to explain, “Psychokinesis is a special power that combines the shape, energy, and spirit of the body to transform the mind into substance.”

“This kind of power can only be considered average.”

“Although in terms of conceptual output, it has indeed surpassed all previous thoughts.”

“But in terms of actual strength, when encountering a spiritual technique that truly possesses the ability to destroy the world, it can only be described as ‘average’.”

“But ‘penetrating spiritual sense’ is different.”

Yu Zhiwen sighed in surprise and continued, “The penetrating spiritual sense is based on the original psychokinesis, adding the spiritual cultivator’s thoughts and completely communicating with the Way of the Heavens.”

“Moreover, it can also intercept in a short time... no, it should be said to completely control part of the Way of the Heavens’ power!”

“Control...”

Yu Zhiwen said so much that she couldn’t believe it herself, but she continued.

“Isn’t the power of controlling the Way of the Heavens the power of a God?”

“Who can believe this?”

“No one!” she answered herself.

“So, under the circumstances where everyone didn’t believe it, Kui Leihan used his thunder attribute and combined his psychokinesis to communicate with the Way of the Heavens. Then, he turned into the original body of the first generation of the Penetrating Divine Senses — God Punishment Tribulation!”

“God Punishment Tribulation...”

She shook her head with admiration in her eyes. “The appearance of the first generation of Penetrating Divine Senses had subverted the previous power system. It successfully allowed Kui Leihan to grasp the Power of the Higher Void with a Cutting Path’s ability.”

“He even stole a trace of divine power above that of the Holy Emperor!”

“I heard that even a Demi-Saint would avoid him!”

“Hiss!”

Everyone gasped.

Even the Monk Bu Le was shocked.

His master was indeed a You Yuan Buddha of the Ten High Nobles.

However, he left early, and he rarely revealed the legends of his peak.

As a result, Bu Le didn’t know about such secrets or anything about it.

In the past, he only knew that his master was very powerful, but he didn’t know how powerful his master was.

But now, he understood.

To be able to be ranked on the same Ten High Nobles as a person who could threaten a Demi-Saint at the Cutting Path realm, his master was darn... er, he was very powerful!

Xu Xiaoshou's thinking was completely different from Bu Le's.

What shocked him was his 'psychokinesis'.

According to Yu Zhiwen, the power that he had comprehended in Tianxuan Gate was indeed the initial form of the 'Penetrating Divine Senses'.

But!

Didn't he comprehend it from the 10 Sections of the Finger Sword?

Didn't the Eighth Sword Deity comprehend it himself?

How was it related to the Kui Leihan?

Among them...

"The psychokinesis you mentioned, ah no, Penetrating Divine Senses and God Punishment Tribulation? Was it really something that Kui Leihan comprehended on his own? It wasn't plagiarized?" Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

"Plagiarized?"

Yu Zhiwen was immediately amused.

"As the founder of the first generation of the Penetrating Divine Senses, how can he be described as plagiarizing?"

"Who can he plagiarize?"

"Who can provide him with the idea of plagiarism?"

"To put it in reverse, all the second generation of the Penetrating Divine Senses that appeared in the world today are the true crystallization of Kui Leihan's ideas plagiarism."

"However, in terms of power, there are very few who can reach the level of the first-generation Penetrating Divine Senses."

As she spoke, her gaze suddenly stopped on Bu Le. She smiled and said, "Little Monk, if I'm not mistaken, the Golden Buddhist light that bloomed on your body just now should be the 'Penetrating Divine Senses', right?"

"Uh..." Bu Le's face turned red.

Plagiarism...

He couldn't accept this term.

Yu Zhiwen turned her head to look at Xu Xiaoshou. "The Buddhist sect's 'Power of Will' is the second generation of Penetrating Divine Senses. It was developed by You Yuan Buddha according to the first generation's Penetrating Divine Senses, God Punishment Tribulation, and combined with Buddhism."

"It belongs to one of the very few existences in this world that can contend with the first generation's Penetrating Divine Senses."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood.

No wonder.

No wonder when the virtual image behind the Little Monk appeared just now, the Buddhist light around his body burst out.

He couldn't even stabilize his Master Physique with the Recoil and was sent flying.

"Second generation's Penetrating Divine Senses?"

He muttered and suddenly asked, "In that second generation's Penetrating Divine Senses, other than the Power of Will of the Western Region's Buddhist Sect, what else is famous?"

Yu Zhiwen smiled and said, "You are a swordsman. You should ask yourself this question."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He immediately reacted and exclaimed.

"Sword cognition?"

"Yes!"

Yu Zhiwen nodded with a smile.

"Legend has it that the Eighth Sword Deity and Kui Leihan are best friends."

"This sword cognition was developed by him based on Kui Leihan's God Punishment Tribulation and after the two of them discussed it together. It is the highest level of the second-generation's Penetrating Divine Senses."

"Kui Leihan used the path of a spiritual cultivator to enter the Penetrating Divine Senses."

"The Eighth Sword Deity is different. He is both a spiritual cultivator and an ancient swordsman."

"He did not use the so-called spiritual cultivator to enter the path when he tried to surpass the thoughts of his predecessors. Instead, he used the most direct psychokinesis to condense it."

"Then, he used the cultivation method of the ancient swordsman to completely integrate the system of sword cognition."

"It's different from other Penetrating Divine Senses."

"In terms of pure Penetrating Divine Senses, even Kui Leihan himself termed the sword cognition as number one."

“Moreover, unlike the second-generation’s Penetrating Divine Senses of other spiritual cultivators, this sword cognition, which belongs to the Way of the Sword, is second to the number one.”

Yu Zhiwen raised a finger. “It’s the only one!”

“I see...”

Xu Xiaoshou finally understood what he had comprehended just now.

It turned out that after going round and round, this was the origin of his psychokinesis.

He suddenly thought of something.

Since sword cognition was the only one.

Didn’t that mean that its cultivation method was also the only one?

Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils suddenly constricted as he felt that he had discovered a blind spot.

“How do you cultivate sword cognition?”

When this ridiculous question was asked, not only the Little Monk, but even Mu Zixi was stunned.

“Xu Xiaoshou, are you stupid? If you ask someone else how to cultivate sword cognition, wouldn’t you...”

“Eh?”

She was stunned when she heard that.

That’s right!

How did Xu Xiaoshou know how to cultivate sword cognition?

Yu Zhiwen glanced at Xu Xiaoshou with a strange expression.

She was still immersed in the magnificence of the past era and could not extricate herself. She did not think of this at the moment and only said softly,

“Sword cognition had a cultivation method that was passed down, but unfortunately, I don’t know it.”

“Legend has it that after the Eighth Sword Deity comprehended sword cognition, he combined all the essence of ancient swordsman and wrote a book called the ‘Sword Observation Manual’.”

“If you want to cultivate this sword cognition, you can only find the lost Sword Observation Manual.”

“Why are you asking about this... hmm?”

She suddenly stopped talking.

Xu Xiaoshou... also knew sword cognition!

“Your sword cognition...”

Rub, rub, rub.

Xu Xiaoshou's face was shocked, and he stepped back one.

He couldn't hear anything.

When the three words "Sword Observation Manual" appeared, his mind buzzed once again as he completely understood everything.

"The scruffy-looking man!"

"That scruffy-looking man was the one who gave him the Sword Observation Manual..."

"So!"

Xu Xiaoshou stared in disbelief.

So he had actually seen the Eighth Sword Deity?

That person was the Eighth Sword Deity?!

"No, no, no!"

Xu Xiaoshou instantly overturned his own reasoning.

If the Eight Sword Deity was that scruffy-looking man.

Where should the Saint Servant Masked Man, whom he had speculated, be placed?

It was impossible, that these two guys... a ridiculous speculation came up...

"They're the same person?"

"Saint Servant was created by the Eighth Sword Deity?"

"Oh my God..."

Xu Xiaoshou felt like his brain had turned into mush!

"Xu Xiaoshou?"

"Xu Xiaoshou!"

"Called, Passive Points, +1."

"Called, Passive Points, +1."

The voices in his ears became louder and louder. Xu Xiaoshou finally came back to his senses. He looked at Yu Zhiwen and Mu Zixi, who was looking at him worriedly.

"I'm fine."

He hurriedly waved his hand.

"I know you're fine." Yu Zhiwen wasn't worried about that. "What did you think of..."

"Nothing."

Xu Xiaoshou shook her head. He couldn't even say another word.

"The Eighth Sword Deity?"

"No," Xu Xiaoshou denied.

"Oh..."

Yu Zhiwen narrowed her star eyes. She was also shocked by her own speculation, but she immediately refuted it.

"It can't be the Eighth Sword Deity."

"The Sword Observation Manual has long been lost, but there is still a cultivation method of sword cognition left behind. Although it's incomplete, there are still two places that can be found."

"Perhaps, what you obtained is an incomplete cultivation method of sword cognition from those two places."

Lost...

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself, how could it be lost.

At that time, that scruffy-looking man had killed Red Coat with two fingers, and an ancient book had been slapped in front of him.

That manual was not lost.

This was the original copy of the Sword Observation Manual!

"What place?"

He did not show it, but instead followed the conversation and asked.

"The Fringe Moon Immortal City and the Burial Sword Tomb," Yu Zhiwen said.

"Hm?"

Xu Xiaoshou instantly came back to his senses.

The Burial Sword Tomb?

He remembered that the three swordsmen seemed to have come from this place, right?

That's right.

They also knew sword cognition...

"Tell me about it?" Xu Xiaoshou raised his head and ended his thoughts.

"The Fringe Moon Immortal City was actually established in the last few decades, but it has been in the limelight. It's about to seize the title of the number one swordsman faction in the Eastern Region."

"Because its founder is said to be the in-name disciple of the Eighth Sword Deity."

“If the Sword Observation Manual is lost, the place that it is most likely to appear would be the Fringe Moon Immortal City.”

“As for the Burial Sword Tomb...”

“The Burial Sword Tomb is a place that has been passed down since ancient times. It was originally a mountain and was named Eastern Mountain.”

“But because it gathered the fate of all the swords in the world, it collapsed and fell, so it was also called the Burial Sword Tomb.”

“Speaking of the Burial Sword Tomb...”

As Yu Zhiwen spoke, she paused for a moment, and a hint of a smile appeared on her face.

“There’s a very interesting legend in the Burial Sword Tomb.”

“What legend?” Xu Xiaoshou looked over.

“Actually, it’s not a legend. It’s a fact.”

The smile on Yu Zhiwen’s face grew even wider.

“The leader of every generation in the Burial Sword Tomb is known as the ‘Sword Bearer’. And this generation’s Sword Bearer, Wen Ting, is a good friend whom the Eighth Sword Deity made before he thrived and traveled the world together.”

“He’s very strong.”

“But no one knows how strong he is.”

“Because no matter how strong he is, as long as he is a swordsman, no one can compete with him under the light of the Eighth Sword Deity.”

“But in the end, the world still saw his light...”

“It was after the fall of the Eighth Sword Deity!”

Yu Zhiwen kept them guessing.

“Why?”

Without a doubt, everyone’s interest was piqued.

“Because...”

Yu Zhiwen covered her mouth with her hand, and there was an uncontrollable smile on her face.

She seemed to be imitating the tone of the Storyteller at that time, and there was a hint of mischievousness and ridicule in her tone.

“Because it was only after the fall of the Eighth Sword Deity that the people of the world discovered...”

“Ah! So the person who killed all over the five regions with the Eighth Sword Deity was not only at the top of the famous sword rankings — the Sword Bearer of Yuelian was also one of the Seven Sword Deities?”

Chapter 514: Getting Stronger... No, Time for Lucky Draw!

“Hahaha...”

The Little Monk laughed so much that his eyes couldn't be seen. His hands were hammering on the ground.

Mu Zixi couldn't help but laugh as well. She covered her mouth and laughed softly.

Xu Xiaoshou was the only one who couldn't laugh at all.

As Yu Zhiwen told this story, why did it feel like everything was related to him?

The Eighth Sword Deity, the Sword Bearer of the Burial Sword Tomb, You Yuan Buddha, and Kui Leihan who suppressed everyone...

So, unknowingly, he had already known so many amazing seniors?

Fortunately, he had not offended all of them.

Otherwise, the days that followed would be a little difficult to bear.

He temporarily let go of these emotions. For a time, the stressed Xu Xiaoshou found it hard to listen to any stories.

He had a premonition.

If he continued to develop like this...

He might not only have to go against Red Coat.

He might even have to face the Holy Divine Palace or these legendary big shots one by one.

“It's so hard to resist...”

Xu Xiaoshou had a headache.

Looking at the Little Monk who was rolling on the ground with a smile, he didn't have the mood to continue teasing him.

He directly picked him up.

“Do you want to go out?” Xu Xiaoshou asked immediately.

“Suspected, Passive Points, +1.”

“Feared, Passive Points, +1.”

Before he could react, Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and summoned the teleportation light door, throwing the little guy back to the White Cave.

“Xu Xiaoshou, you.”

Mu Zixi’s smile froze.

“Since I don’t plan to oppress this kid, I can’t let him stay in the Yuan Mansion for too long.”

“My place is very precious.”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and pointed at the Spirit Mark of Life in the air.

With this thing, even if the rules of his Yuan Mansion were not complete, it was undoubtedly a precious place.

He ignored the reactions of the people in front of him.

“The pressure is a little too much. I’ll go and think about how to become stronger. You guys can do whatever you want.”

As he spoke, Xu Xiaoshou bid farewell to the two women. He found the collapsed tower of the Hidden Scriptures Pavilion from the Zhang Residence and entered it.

An empty and quiet environment could always calm people down a little.

“Become stronger...”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered silently.

Although he had already escaped the pursuit of the Night Guardian.

But based on the current situation, once he returned to the White Cave, he reckoned that what he would face again would really be the words of the Night Guardian.

“It won’t only be the Red Coat anymore?”

It was very obvious that Xu Xiaoshou could feel the indulgence of the Night Guardian towards him. It could even be said that he doted on him.

If it was any other Red Coat, under such circumstances, they would probably not have let him explain anything and would have directly captured him and brought him back to the Red Coat base for trial.

But that Night Guardian...

“Perhaps he was also a person with dreams when he was young!”

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but laugh.

Sometimes, when one was old, they might not be able to control themselves.

However, he was still young and his blood was still warm. How could he allow others to dictate his fate and judge him?

“Become stronger!”

His voice became solemn.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that only by becoming stronger could he break all the shackles.

Then, how could he become stronger?

Improving his cultivation level was definitely the most important thing.

Xu Xiaoshou was already sprinting like a rocket after he had Stealth.

But it was not enough!

In the end, there was still not enough time.

After all, he had always been lacking in time.

Even if the Three Days Frozen Calamity had raised his cultivation level to the peak, it was still not enough.

But there was nothing he could do.

If he grew too fast, he would have to face too many people and things that should only be faced by others in ten to twenty years.

Such troubles would definitely appear.

“It’s a pity that the Infernal Original Seed didn’t have a breakthrough in cultivation level, but it’s still alright. The quality of the spiritual source has been compressed, so it’s not bad.”

“It’s just that...”

Xu Xiaoshou was troubled.

A breakthrough in his cultivation level didn’t just mean that his strength would increase like others.

More importantly, it could raise the upper limit of the passive skill!

However, without reaching Master Stage, it was unlikely that he would be able to obtain a Sovereign Stage passive skill.

In that case...

“Lucky Draw, Awakening!”

Xu Xiaoshou composed himself and focused his attention on the red interface that he had not seen for a long time.

I remember the last time I upgraded my skill, it was in Tiansang City.

This White Cave has come a long way, even though he had decided it was time to finish counting the spoils.

But now, not likely!

The enemy is too strong, they must fill up!

His eyes darted to the bottom of the information bar:

“Passive Points: 315,568.”

1

Three hundred thousand!

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart skipped a beat.

He had broken the record!

Although he had been prepared for this, when he saw this string of numbers led by “3,” he felt that his strength would be able to reach a climax again.

“Awesome...”

The total amount of damage he had received during this time should be very little.

Therefore, most of the increase in his passive points should not have been from the battle.

At most, he would have been trapped in the ancient book space by the red-dressed man. After receiving the Infernal Original Seed, he would have been able to accumulate some damage for a few hours.

The main source should have come from the emotional contributions of others.

“The exquisite stones at the entrance of the Eighth Palace town are for sale...”

“The teleportation portal is for sensationalism...”

“The birth of the Flame Python...”

Xu Xiaoshou guessed that the real main source should be the contribution of the group of people at the entrance of the teleportation portal.

After all, there was a sea of people there.

Moreover, all of them were spiritual cultivators.

In that place, the contribution of a single passive point could sometimes break through several thousand.

Even if the duration was a little short, it shouldn’t be a big problem to get a few hundred to two hundred thousand passive points.

“Tsk tsk, it’s good to have more people...”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed and put down all of his thoughts. He began to rub his hands fervently.

“So, how do I use three hundred thousand?”

“Um, first of all, I should focus on upgrading my skills!”

He placed his attention on the interface.

The layout of the interface was neat, and most of the passive skills were already at the Master Stage.

Fundamental Passive Skill:

Breathing Technique (Master LV. 1)

Eternal Vitality (Master LV. 1)

High Spirits (Master LV. 1)

These three skills were the most basic skills necessary for survival.

Under Xu Xiaoshou's high attention, it couldn't be any more full.

Crossing the long line in the middle, his gaze landed below.

Expertise Passive Skill:

Sword Technique Expertise (Master LV. 1)

Cooking Expert (Master LV. 1)

Weaving Expertise (Master LV. 1)

These were three ultimate skills that could save one's life at critical moments. There were still too many things that had yet to be developed.

However, the inspiration for these developments basically came from battles every time.

Hmm... and conducting alchemy!

It was a waste of time just to sit and think.

Anyway, he was a freestyle player.

He was proficient in passive skills, and it would be fine as long as his level was full. The rest would be left to improvise!

"Then..."

His gaze fell on the big piece in the middle, and Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fists.

Extended Passive Skills:

Strengthen (Master LV. 1) — Berserk Giant

Recoil (Master LV. 1) — Exploding Posture

Agility (Master LV. 1) — Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step

Perception (Master LV. 1)

Sharpness (Innate LV. 1)

Toughness (Innate LV. 1)

Stealth (Innate LV. 1)

“There are still three skills at the Innate Stage...”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered.

If he were to upgrade all of them, three would be 150,000!

He only had 300,000, how could he squander it like that?

“These passive points are too little...”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that the passive points were insufficient.

He began to consider carefully.

Sharpness, there was no need to consider it.

Perhaps, when this skill reached Master Stage, it would undergo a qualitative transformation.

But no matter how much it transformed, he, Xu Xiaoshou, could see the end.

No matter how strong it was, it couldn't be stronger than the Flame Python!

Perhaps, when his cultivation broke through to Master Stage, he would be able to push it to the Sovereign. Only then would he be able to make his entire body as sharp as a sword?

“There's no rush. I'll give it a try then.”

Xu Xiaoshou thought happily. His gaze went past the word 'Sharpness' and landed on 'Toughness'.

This was also a skill that could be seen at the top.

Perhaps when he reached the level of a Sovereign, he would be able to combine it with the reaction force and shatter the world like the white-bearded uncle. It shouldn't be a big problem.

But if he was only at the Master Stage...

“Let's not consider it for now.”

Xu Xiaoshou's attention was completely focused on 'Stealth'.

Without a doubt, this was a divine skill!

Ever since he had it, he didn't have to worry about his cultivation level advancing too quickly, resulting in him being captured and dissected for research.

His cultivation level didn't have to be concealed. He could use the Breathing Technique to openly level up.

This feeling was simply too great!

Even someone as strong as the Night Guardian would probably be confused after seeing his cultivation level?

“This should be one of the few passive skills that allow one to communicate with the Way of the Heavens at the Innate Stage and possess the ability to confuse a Cutting Path, right?”

“If he were to level up to the Master Stage, perhaps... Even Higher Void would be stunned!”

“Furthermore, at the Master Stage, there will be a chance to evolve.”

“What will it become?”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

At this moment, he didn’t think that the highest level of Stealth was concealment.

Stealth was powerful.

However, after witnessing the true power of space, if it was just a physical body that couldn’t be seen, and someone else shattered space, he would still die.

As a passive skill of the system, “Stealth” couldn’t only have such a weak function.

“Perhaps, after becoming a Master, it can completely eliminate my energy movement fluctuations, and those who want to kill me would be unable to find me?”

Xu Xiaoshou was pleasantly surprised by this sudden thought.

If that was the case, then it would be too great.

It was a situation that suited his current body!

Waving his hand, Xu Xiaoshou no longer thought about it and directly spent 50,000 passive points.

“Stealth (Innate LV. 1)”

“Stealth (Master LV. 1)”

Level 1: Master.

Xu Xiaoshou immediately felt as if he had merged with the Way of the Heavens.

No.

It didn’t seem like an illusion...

It was a “feeling”!

He felt as if even if he was in this small Yuan Mansion space, in this collapsed tower of the Hidden Scriptures Pavilion, he wouldn’t be able to discover himself at all.

It was like an inconspicuous grain of sand on the ground or the most ordinary leaf in the dense canopy of a tree.

No matter how seriously he tried to find it, it would be very easy for him to be filtered out.

“This is too strong, isn’t it?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He used his spiritual senses to look at himself, but under the influence of his subjective consciousness, he still ended up like this.

If someone else came...

"I'm afraid that even if I were to stand at the entrance of someone else's bathroom and peek at the shower, no one would notice, right?"

Xu Xiaoshou was ecstatic.

Naturally, he was not ecstatic about being able to peek.

Of course, that was also a little part of it...

But it was not important!

More importantly, if he did not use his Perception, his Perception would not be able to lock onto himself at all.

This meant that his energy movement wouldn't be able to lock onto him at all...

It would lose its effectiveness!

As long as he disappeared from the enemy's sight, the other party might not even be able to find him even if he took out an investigative spiritual weapon!

"Isn't this too awesome?"

Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly probed his energy reserve once more.

It was as if his energy reserve was covered by the Way of the Heavens' energy movement. At this moment, his spiritual senses couldn't detect anything at all. He was just like an ordinary person...

"This!"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly had an idea. Instead of extending his Perception outward, he retracted it inward.

Through a small experiment, he discovered a new function.

The skill, Perception, was indeed able to see inward.

Furthermore, through inward vision, he could see the bones, blood, veins, spiritual source, and other parts of his body clearly!

"It's a little disgusting."

Xu Xiaoshou withdrew from this state.

Given how bloody the area was, it was likely that a physician would be able to perform some impressive maneuvers after obtaining this ability.

However, Xu Xiaoshou wasn't used to such a scene.

“Stealth at the Master Stage...”

“It’s very powerful!”

“Even though it’s not invisibility, it’s a different kind of concealment when used in conjunction with Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step.”

“If I were to disappear in an instant, I might even be able to erase my energy movement...”

“If I were to lie to them before the battle starts and find an opportunity to sneak away, I’m afraid that no one would be able to find out where I went even under the watchful eyes of others, right?”

Xu Xiaoshou slapped his thigh in excitement. Suddenly, he thought of something.

“That’s right. There’s also spatial fluctuation...”

He hesitated for a moment, but he quickly came to a realization.

The space type was too difficult.

If he were to rely on spatial fluctuation to find someone, it was impossible to say if the other party had such a powerful comprehension of the Way of Space.

Even if he did have it.

As long as he could shatter a few more dimensions and confuse the enemy’s line of sight, wouldn’t the enemy have no target?

“Hehe, Night Guardian...”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed slyly. “This farewell is forever!”

“Hahaha —”

He laughed loudly with his hands on his waist.

It wasn’t until the message bar appeared “Suspected” that he realized that there was an outsider here. He immediately restrained his emotions.

1

“Mm.”

“Steady, steady.”

He glanced at the bottom of the message bar.

“Passive value: 265,571.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded in satisfaction.

260,000.

If he were to estimate 100,000 for a passive skill that he had awakened, he still had 150,000 to use.

Then, which would be better to awaken?

“Perception, Sharpness, Toughness, Stealth...”

Xu Xiaobei focused his attention on “Perception” and “Stealth”.

Without a doubt, these two were too practical.

It was hard to decide.

“Perception is enough for now. If I awaken it again, I don’t know what direction it will take.”

“But Stealth might really be able to erase any traces of myself in this world...”

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated.

Stealth was too great!

At first, he didn’t pay much attention to this passive skill, but as more and more important figures paid attention to him, such as that wretched saint.

If he could completely disappear from this world...

“Cursed, Passive Points, +1.”

“Bah!”

“How can I curse myself?”

He hurriedly slapped his face twice but suddenly froze.

“Wait, isn’t this system unable to produce passive points by itself?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had found a bug, the kind that could ruthlessly rip off billions of sheep’s hair.

The curse once again floated through his mind:

“If I could completely disappear from this world...”

He glanced at the information bar.

“No reaction?”

The silence made Xu Xiaoshou feel dazed.

“What’s going on? It comes and goes. Could it be that an unconscious curse can do it, but a conscious one can’t?”

At this moment.

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

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly came to a realization.

“That detestable Junior Sister...”

“I’m so angry!”

He clenched his fists and almost rushed out to hang his Junior Sister and beat her up.

This was really...

Ridiculous!

Cursing for no reason?

He was happy for nothing!

Without thinking further, Xu Xiaoshou once again focused his attention on the lottery draw.

Although it was unrealistic, awakening was indeed something that had to be done after the lottery draw.

What if the lottery draw could produce two goods at once?

And they were all passive skills that could surpass the level of “Stealth”?

“Hehe.”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled.

He was always so conceited. Although he always returned empty-handed, this did not hinder the nature of human delusions, right?

“Let’s test the waters with a ten consecutive draw first!”

He waved his hand.

Anyway, there are 260,000 passive points, 50,000 in large numbers, but a drop in the bucket.

“European Emperor Possessed!”

Breaking a shout, inserted the passive key, Xu Xiaoshou piously came to a western-style amen, this will be the line of sight on the information bar.

“Thank you for your patronage!”

“Thank you for your patronage!”

“Thank you for your patronage!”

“You got one key!”

“Thank you for your patronage!”

“Thank you for your patronage!”

“Thank you for your patronage!”

“Thank you for your patronage!”

“Extended Passive Skill acquired: Transformation!”

“Thank you for your patronage!”

Transformation?

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

“Holy crap, it’s delivered!”

He widened his eyes in disbelief. He bent over, wanting to see if all of this was just an illusion.

However, the information window was in the Purple Mansion Origin Court.

Bending down would only make people fall down. How could he see it better?

1

“Dong!”

With a muffled sound, Xu Xiaoshou’s head hit the ground, creating a huge crater in the ground.

Even so, he didn’t pull his head out immediately. Instead, he continued to stare at the line of words on the information window in a daze...

“Cluck Cluck Cluck –”

His entire body began to twitch and spasm.

Xu Xiaoshou went crazy.

“Transformation?”

He screamed in surprise, his voice full of surprise and joy.

Suddenly, when the loud and clear scream was about to end, Xu Xiaoshou felt that his voice could change at any time.

“Transformation?”

He called out again. This time, it was actually Mu Zixi’s voice.

“What the hell...”

Yu Zhiwen’s voice came out as well. It was filled with a sense of horror that didn’t fit in.

Xu Xiaoshou held his head and his face was filled with shock.

“Voice transformation?!”

He immediately flipped over and took out a mirror. He felt that at this moment, he had the entire world.

However, no matter how much he winked, there was still no change in his expression.

“Right, right.”

“My level isn’t high enough!”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately came to a realization.

5,000 passive points to Innate.

Another 50,000 passive points to the Master Stage!

“Transformation (Master LV. 1)”

“Transform!”

“Transform for me!”

With a twitch of his eyebrows, the old wrinkles on Xu Xiaoshou’s face appeared.

In the next second, he completely changed into the same face as the Night Guardian.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou’s mouth was crooked from laughing.

“Hur Hur, hahaha, hahahaha!”

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

Pinching his throat, Xu Xiaoshou’s voice became the voice of the Night Guardian. “Let’s see how you’re going to escape this time!”

Exactly the same!

“Hahaha –”

Xu Xiaoshou was bewitched.

He looked at the mirror and roared like a sick person, “Night Guardian, let’s see how you’re going to find me now, Haha...”

“Transformation” and “Stealth”, this was a complete set!

The face in the mirror suddenly changed into the face of the man in the Red Dress.

“Big Brother!”

A pretentious call directly made Xu Xiaoshou’s goosebumps rise to the top of his head.

Like a basin of cold water being poured on him, he instantly woke up.

“Pa!” He flipped over and stood up. Xu Xiaoshou slapped himself hard.

“Darn it, why did I make such a disgusting sound?”

“Darn...”

“Hiss!”

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but shiver again. He returned to his original appearance.

He stood still on the spot for a short while.

After a long time.

“Hahahaha...”

After a wild laugh.

“Withdraw!”

Xu Xiaoshou regained his calm.

At this moment, he knew that he was invincible.

Invincible in the world!

“After leaving the White Cave, I have to change my clothes immediately.”

“Yes!”

“One set of white robes, one set of red robes, one set of Masked Man’s, one set of Elder Sang’s, and one of that red dress. What else is there...”

“Forget it. Since I still have a few billion left, I’ll buy his clothes that are worth 100 million first!”

“What Buddha? What Monkey King...”

“Even if I don’t have any, I want all of them custom-made for me!”

Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fists tightly and his face was filled with excitement.

“Oh right...”

He suddenly thought of the system’s “Transformation”. Could it really be such a superficial change that he had thought of?

“Not necessarily.”

“No, I should say it’s definitely more than that.”

Xu Xiaoshou calmed down and frowned as he thought hard.

Every passive skill in the past had great use.

Although this “Transformation” was also very useful at this moment.

The skill was the word “Transformation” itself.

If the system produced something, it must be of high quality.

There must be some other “Transformation” that his current imagination had not been able to develop yet.

“Foreign object?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up as he casually grabbed a piece of gravel from the ground.

But under his control, there was no reaction at all.

“As expected, passive skills can only be used on one’s own body.”

“If other things can also be changed, then it’s an active skill.”

Xu Xiaoshou wasn’t discouraged.

“My own body...”

He muttered to himself as he looked at the hand holding the stone. Suddenly, he had a thought.

“Whoosh!”

His arm instantly grew longer, directly piercing through the doors and windows several meters away from the collapsed tower.

“Clack, Clack, Clack...”

Broken pieces of wood fell to the ground. The scene was deathly silent.

Xu Xiaoshou’s entire body froze.

“This...”

“This!”

In just an instant, the expression on his face changed to over a hundred different expressions.

“Darn it, this makes so much sense!”

“Transformation... it’s not a disguise, but it can completely change every part of the body!”

“This short hand of mine can change into other forms.”

“But other people’s hands also have different lengths!”

“Then, if I want to change into a longer and thicker hand of others...”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned by his thoughts, and his eyes were filled with ecstasy.

He suddenly pulled his right arm back, and a scar appeared under his left eye.

In the next second, a low shout rang out from the collapsed tower.

“Third gear!”

“Bang!”

What followed was a gigantic arm that had expanded to the point of breaking through the ceiling of the first floor of the collapsed tower.

That right arm that was as tall and sturdy as a god’s hammer, with a fingernail cover, was comparable to a normal human body.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He only had a flash of inspiration in his mind, but he did not expect...

“This is truly invincible!”

He did not dare to hammer down.

Xu Xiaohe knew his strength.

He slowly withdrew his hand and stared at his thick and long arm in a daze.

“This should be the limit of the current size change.”

“But...”

After a pause, Xu Xiaoshou still muttered in disbelief, “Can I really change anything?”

The air became quiet again.

The atmosphere became strange.

Time seemed to slow down as well...

Xu Xiaoshou lowered his head slowly. After experiencing it for himself, he slowly raised his head.

1

His face turned red.

“Hehe...”

“Hehe...”

“This, this is really.... invincible!”

Chapter 515: One Shot Into the Soul!

“Steady, steady.”

Xu Xiaoshou calmed down again.

The effect of the passive skill “Transformation” was too good.

Coupled with “Stealth”, a disguise would be flawless.

In addition to the body transformation part, it was more like he had completely unleashed his combat strength.

And now... even if he relied solely on passive skills and did not use sword techniques or Way of Spiritual Cultivation, Xu Xiaoshou had completely changed from a warrior to a warrior-type archer.

“Extend...”

Looking at his own body, Xu Xiaoshou fell into deep thought.

After a series of experiments, the results he obtained were:

Transformation. Based on his current level, there were indeed restrictions.

For example, he was unable to transform from an ordinary human form into a 100-meter-tall Infernal White Skeleton.

Even if he wanted to transform, it would be a miniature version of a White Skeleton and about 10 meters tall was the limit.

“Therefore, the current limit of a Master Stage Transformation skill should be around 10 meters.”

“And shrinking...”

Xu Xiaoshou had also tried it.

He could shrink into a half-meter-tall rock at the very least.

If it was any smaller, he wouldn't be able to continue.

Perhaps when he reached the Sovereign level, this passive skill would be able to welcome another breakthrough.

“Is this a passive skill?”

Xu Xiaoshou was a little confused.

To be honest.

This Transformation skill, if viewed from a certain level, didn't seem like a passive skill anymore.

On the contrary, it could control the scale of the change, and it was more like an active skill.

However, the system wouldn't have such a big bug.

In other words, his understanding of the Passive System's “passive” was indeed different from the system's definition.

“Perhaps, I should think of it this way...”

“The appearance of the Transformation skill had changed my body's genes and turned me into a creature that could shrink at will, and its basic form is a human.”

“Therefore, with such an innate skill, I have the special power to control and change my body at will.”

“This kind of power... is similar to Xu Xiaoji?”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

Perhaps this kind of genetic modification was the reason why this passive skill appeared in the system.

According to this understanding, other passive skills could also be explained.

For example, “Perception”.

According to the previous understanding, this was also a passive skill that could actively control the range, unlike other passive skills.

However, from the current perspective, the system should have upgraded its own mental strength, turning it into an ability to spy on the surrounding scenery.

Therefore, this ability would change according to its subjective thinking.

Humans did have passive skills.

It was like how the eyes could see.

You could see a lot of things in an empty state, but once you focused your attention on a certain point, other things would be ignored, and the focus would become clear.

Perception should be magnifying this ability.

This was why after leveling up to the Master Stage, the range of "Perception" could be freely reduced.

"That's great!"

After understanding the system's definition of passive skills, Xu Xiaoshou felt that there were still too many things waiting for him to discover.

However, there was only a small amount of passive points, and spending it wouldn't feel satisfying.

"There's no rush, just take it slow..."

After calming down a little, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but smile.

Other people dreamed of having the ability, but he already had so many of them, what was the point of being anxious!

Besides, was it useful to be anxious?

"I still have to continue earning passive points!"

With a light sigh, Xu Xiaoshou put down the passive skill "Transformation" and continued to look at the words at the bottom of the information bar:

"Passive Points: 160,576."

"160,000. In other words, if I leave 100,000 to Awakening, I still have 60,000 to squander."

"Another round?"

Xu Xiaoshou was very tempted.

The first ten consecutive draws had given him a skill. This was something he had never expected.

It could be said that this had messed up his entire plan.

As a result, with his current amount of passive points... it made him feel a little rich?

"Right, I even obtained a 'Passive Key' just now. Let's use it first."

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled, "It might just be a miracle. With another skill, this extra 60,000 would enable me to reach the Master Stage."

Even though he knew that it was just wishful thinking.

But he still had to have a dream. What if it came true?

“Passive Key: 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou didn't think too much about it. He inserted the key into the red wheel, twisted it, and looked back at the information window.

“Weng!”

At this moment, the Yuan Mansion space suddenly shook.

“Shocked, Passive Points, +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. He thought that something had happened to his Yuan Mansion space.

In the next second, he felt that he was wrong.

He was so wrong!

This shock was not caused by the Yuan Mansion space.

It was caused by him!

The scene in front of him was wrong.

As his brain buzzed, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have traveled through time and space and entered a new world.

“This!”

He was shocked.

“Fantasy realm?”

Xu Xiaoshou was in disbelief and became completely dumbfounded.

He just said that and didn't expect that his dream would come true?

Fantasy realm... wasn't this the privilege of being proficient in passive skills?

“Darn it!”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was so happy that he almost went crazy.

Ten consecutive draws!

50,000 passive points!

And there was even one passive key attached!

But this wave, wasn't it equivalent to him drawing two passive skills in one draw?

This was simply a daydream. He didn't even dare to imagine it!

“Steady, steady...”

His breathing quickened, and Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly calmed himself down.

According to the previous situation, this kind of fantasy realm was the scene of the completion of the passive skill.

If one did not observe it carefully, one might miss out on many important details.

He became focused and looked over.

In front of him was a vast and desolate desert.

It was vast and boundless, with no companion in the world.

In the desert, the sun rose from the east, and the morning started.

On the distant line of heaven and earth, lone geese were flying south, and smoke curled up.

With just a glance, Xu Xiaoshou’s attention was attracted.

It was too magnificent!

This fantasy realm, just the momentum of the opening scene, gave people an inexplicable pressure.

It was indescribable, but it was truly magnificent.

It was not known whether it was an illusion or not.

With just a glance, Xu Xiaoshou felt that the world was somewhat oppressive.

His breathing, before it had even begun to calm down, became even more rapid.

It was as if he had suddenly shouldered the weight of Mount Tai. As time passed, under the pressure of this momentum, Xu Xiaoshou’s back began to hunch.

First, his knees started to tremble, followed by his entire body.

“What is happening?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He fully realize that this pressure was not a fantasy realm, but reality.

But what exactly was the illusion trying to express this time?

“Just to let me stand?”

“Caw –”

Suddenly, the cry of a wild goose could be heard from the desolate desert.

Xu Xiaoshou looked over and saw the wild goose flying south. After the wail, it fell from the sky as if it had been shot by a hunter.

“Hu!”

“Hu!”

“Hu...”

His breathing became even faster.

Xu Xiaoshou was in a daze.

He vaguely felt that the aura between heaven and earth was even more majestic and difficult to resist.

“What happened?”

He didn’t have the time to think.

“Weng –”

“Bang!”

After the surrounding heaven and earth shook with a “weng” sound, it suddenly cracked open.

First, it was a point in the distance.

Secondly, the shattered space spread out like a shockwave, like ripples spreading out, directly shattering the entire sky.

“Bang!”

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t bear this pressure anymore.

He desperately tried to stand up, but this aura was too terrifying. He immediately kneeled on the ground and fell to his knees.

“Ka Ka...”

The sound of bones cracking could be heard from his knees.

Pain appeared on Xu Xiaoshou’s face.

He was shocked.

He had a Master Physique, but he shattered his kneecaps with a kneel?

“What the hell is this?”

Xu Xiaoshou panicked.

According to the thoughts of a Spirit Array Caster, if he died in the fantasy realm, his physical body would most likely die as well.

However, up until this moment, he still didn’t understand what the fantasy realm was trying to express, so he started fighting back.

“Dong!”

It was as if an ancient giant had stepped on the ground, and the world suddenly let out a low, penetrating sound.

Xu Xiaoshou felt his heart skip a beat.

He raised his head with great difficulty, and the bones on his neck were cracked.

However, he just wanted to see what exactly was caused the death of the wild goose and the negative pressure on his body.

With a cracking sound, he suddenly raised his head and looked at the source of the world's cracking.

A black dot suddenly appeared.

"Giant?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

In the next second.

"Dong!"

The giant's foot landed again, and the void completely exploded.

Xu Xiaoshou's heart was beating so fast that he almost exploded.

"What the hell is this?"

Xu Xiaoshou could faintly see the golden light around the giant's body when it walked over.

He thought of something.

"Berserk Giant?"

"Explosive Posture?"

"Is that... me?"

He continued to watch in disbelief as the giant landed on the ground again.

"Dong!"

This time, he appeared at the edge of the desert.

It was just the edge, and it was so far away that Xu Xiaoshou could already see his face clearly.

"Xu Xiaoshou?"

"Is that really me?"

He raised his head with difficulty.

At this moment, under the pressure of the power of heaven and earth, even if he wanted to move a finger, he was so powerless.

Even his thoughts began to freeze, completely slowing down.

“Dong!”

Another kick landed.

The towering giant that had crossed heaven and earth directly landed a thousand feet away from Xu Xiaoshou.

“Bang, Bang, Bang...”

Xu Xiaoshou could no longer withstand the majestic pressure. His limbs exploded, and his flesh and blood splattered everywhere.

He felt his body disintegrating.

At that moment, even the image transmitted by his Perception was blurry.

It was as if everything in the world would cease to exist under the pressure of the giant’s aura.

Space distorted, and the sun went against the sky.

The desert was sinking, and the sand and rocks were trembling.

Xu Xiaoshou was kneeling on the ground.

His mind was completely blurred, and his body was completely shattered.

But even so, his head, which was raised high, was going against this indescribably terrifying aura!

Fresh blood flowed out of his seven orifices, and his skull began to crack.

It was as if there was a voice sneering at the bottom of his heart.

“Stop struggling. Can you hold on?”

Is that... my voice?

Xu Xiaoshou tried his best to open his eyes.

The fresh blood was obscure, and it almost blurred most of his vision.

But in the remaining small portion of the scene, what happened to come in was the sky-high giant’s lowered head.

He seemed to be carrying something on his back, and his back was hunched.

But he was also tenaciously supporting everything. He straightened his body and tried his best to resist the pressure.

“I...”

At the moment when his mind was about to completely collapse, Xu Xiaoshou completely came to a realization.

This is me!

What this fellow said was my inner monologue!

In other words, no matter what I say... he will do the same?

“Raise your head, you are a man!”

Xu Xiaoshou roared in his heart.

The next second, the towering giant’s body suddenly trembled.

Suddenly, the giant lifted its head and opened its eyes.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly came to a realization.

“Lowering my head and closing my eyes is just to protect this world.”

“Once my eyes appear, even the heavens and earth will not be able to withstand this aura!”

When the scarlet eyes opened, as expected, the fantasy realm exploded.

Xu Xiaoshou’s kneeling body also collapsed.

“Boom!”

His mind buzzed again. Xu Xiaoshou, who seemed to have been struck by lightning, was blasted out of the Hidden Scriptures Pavilion. Blood spurted out in the air, and he fell into the chaotic mist.

“Huff, huff, huff!”

Breathing heavily, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the familiar Yuan Mansion space around him. He pressed down on his beating heart, unable to let go for a long time.

“This is too awesome. What is this thing?”

Eternal Vitality was circulating like mad, quickly healing the injuries all over his body.

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

“Is that you, Xu Xiaoshou?”

Mu Zixi’s voice came from outside. “Xu Xiaoshou, are you dead? What are you doing... come out, you can’t die, sob sob sob sob...”

“Received Concern, Passive Points, +1.”

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

Yu Zhiwen’s voice also appeared.

The two of them were originally cultivating in the Yuan Mansion space, but the explosion of the Hidden Scriptures Pavilion scared them.

Moreover, the thing that flew out from the void seemed to be a human figure?

There was only one person in the collapsed tower. If it wasn’t Xu Xiaoshou, who else could it be?

“Received Concern, Passive Points, +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth and realized that his throat was extremely dry and it was difficult for him to speak.

He mumbled for a long time before he finally swallowed a mouthful of saliva to moisten his throat. Only then did he feel a little better.

“I, I didn’t die...”

His injuries finally recovered a little. Xu Xiaoshou immediately stood up and flew out of the chaotic mist. Finally, he didn’t have to endure the corrosive power.

“Xu Xiaoshou, what were you doing?”

Mu Zixi immediately ran over. Looking at the person in front of her covered in blood, she felt terrible.

“It’s fine, it’s fine...”

Xu Xiaoshou repeatedly waved his hand. He turned his head and saw Yu Zhiwen’s worried gaze. He immediately tried to calm himself down.

“It’s fine, it’s fine. It was just a small attempt.”

He waved his hand, but he felt that his sleeves were a little heavy.

He rolled up his sleeves and squeezed. Fresh blood splashed down as if he had just been scooped out of a basin of blood.

“Ugh.”

Xu Xiaoshou froze.

Mu Zixi and Yu Zhiwen were speechless.

“This is called a small attempt?” the two of them spoke in unison.

“Suspected, Passive Points, +3.”

When Xu Xiaojie, who was hiding in the corner, saw this scene, he curled up even more tightly.

“Oh my God, Xu Xiaoshou must have gone crazy, right? How could he play with himself to the point of bleeding?”

“If he’s in a bad mood, won’t he bring Lord Aje along and beat me up again?”

“Feared, Passive Points, +1.”

“Stop!”

Seeing that the two people in front of him still wanted to ask more questions, Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly raised his hand. “I’ll explain later.”

He lowered his head but realized that he was in a bloody mess.

He wasn't in the mood to explain further. Xu Xiaoshou couldn't wait to return to the collapsed tower to check on his condition.

But he turned his head, he couldn't see the collapsed tower.

Where's the collapsed tower?

Why was it gone?

Where did this pile of ruins come from?

"Who did it?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

How could the power of the fantasy realm be brought into reality?

Could it be that when he flew out, someone else exploded the collapsed tower?

"Xu Xiaoji, was that you?"

"Stunned, Passive Points, +1."

Mu Zixi rolled her eyes.

"What do you think? In your Yuan Mansion, who dares to act recklessly?"

"Belittled, Passive Points, +1."

He waved his hand helplessly and used his mind to temporarily build a small stone house from the ruins. He immediately went in.

"Cursed, Passive Points, +1."

"Received Concern, Passive Points, +1."

"Feared, Passive Points, +1."

...

"Status Passive Skill acquired: Swallow the Mountains and Rivers!"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at this line of words in the information pane and was silent for a long time.

"Status Passive Skill?"

Without a doubt, this was a new type of passive skill that Xu Xiaoshou had never seen before.

"What does status mean?"

In the past, regardless of whether it was a fundamental passive skill, an extended skill, or an expertise passive skill, it was very easy to understand.

But this time, the "Status Passive Skill" appeared...

"Swallow the Mountains and Rivers?"

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes and thought of the illusion just now.

From the smoke of the desert, the image of the goose flying south appeared, an inexplicable aura was already brewing.

Presumably, it was the giant that was starting to walk.

And with each step the giant took, the aura would multiply until the space crack.

Then, the giant appeared at the end of the sky and earth, and he saw it.

From the moment he saw the giant, the aura that seemed to be able to crush the sky and earth began to increase exponentially.

Then all the pressure gathered on his body.

In the end, the giant walked in front of him, and he couldn't bear it anymore and completely collapsed.

Xu Xiaoshou was pondering.

"So, Status Passive Skills are a kind of continuous stacking ability?"

"And 'Swallow the Mountains and Rivers' is used to suppress people with aura. It can even be used to destroy the world with a single glance when accumulated to a certain extent?"

"Hiss!"

Xu Xiaoshou took in a breath of cold air.

He knew the form of this passive skill.

It was a high-level skill!

But such a high-level passive skill was obtained through a passive key that came as a bonus?

Xu Xiaoshou fell silent again.

He felt that lady luck was on his side today.

Not only did he manage to obtain two skills in ten consecutive draws, but each one was more terrifying than the last!

"This is what it means to survive a great disaster and have good fortune after it?"

Xu Xiaoshou smiled absent-mindedly and focused his attention on the interface.

As expected, a new panel appeared on it.

Status Passive Skills:

Swallow the Mountains and Rivers (Acquired LV. 1)

When his gaze fell on this line of text, a message suddenly appeared in his mind.

“Swallow the Mountains and Rivers: when your mood changes, you can stack your aura without any upper limit.”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

This was actually one of the few passive skills that had a skill introduction!

“A change in mood?”

He pondered over this condition and was a little dumbfounded.

“In other words, if I keep smiling in my normal state, I can also add on my aura?”

“Then what’s the use of this aura?”

“To make everyone laugh with me?”

Xu Xiaoshou imagined himself suddenly laughing crazily under the gaze of everyone.

Everyone looked at him in confusion, and then they couldn’t help but start laughing as well.

Their laughter was getting louder and they were even crazier than him!

Then, those big shots... such as the Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace, the Eighth Sword Deity, Kui Leihan, would also start to laugh?

“Darn it, this sounds a little funny?”

With a “Chi” sound, Xu Xiaoshou was amused.

He immediately ended this scene that had gone off the rails and thought about the proper way.

“The easiest way to stack emotions should be anger and murderous intent!”

“These two types should be the conditions to activate this Swallow the Mountains and Rivers skill normally.”

“Only in this way would this passive skill have substantial lethality...”

As Xu Xiaoshou thought about it, he was suddenly stunned.

“If I were at the top, in a scene where tens of thousands of people were watching, with my imposing aura stacked up, with a sudden glance, what scene would that be?”

Without a doubt, according to the towering giant’s gaze...

All of them would fall!

“Hiss”

Xu Xiaoshou took in the second breath of cold air.

“This is like an overlord...”

His heart immediately began to heat up.

“This skill is too strong. I must fill it up!”

Recalling the introduction once again, a crucial point was clearly overlooked by him.

“No upper limit!”

There was no end to this imposing manner.

In other words, as long as he could withstand it, he could stack it for a year or two. Perhaps when that wretched saint would come over, he could look up at him and he would die immediately!

“Darn it! This is too awesome!”

Xu Xiaoshou didn't say anything else and directly exchanged for skill points. All of them were focused on this new passive skill — Swallow the Mountains and Rivers.

“Swallow the Mountains and Rivers (Acquired LV. 1).”

“Swallow the Mountains and Rivers (Master LV. 1).”

Sensing his situation, Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

“There are no changes...”

“That's true. Before this Swallow the Mountains and Rivers skill is activated, there's a prerequisite...”

“My mood has to change?”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned.

“Should I test out murderous intent?”

“Then, who do I want to kill?”

With a thought, Elder Sang's big dark circles appeared in his mind at once.

Xu Xiaoshou was in a daze.

“Huh?”

“Why is it this old man?”

“Something's wrong with me!”

He immediately changed his target.

“Masked Man?”

“Okay, I'll kill you!”

Xu Xiaoshou took the horse stance and used the constipated force and his face was scrunched up.

“Masked Man, so what if you are a Saint Servant? How dare you steal Sister Su's sword, if you dare to steal my...”

“Go and die!”

He clenched his fists and roared angrily.

However, he still didn't feel anything special in his body.

"What's going on?"

Stunned, Xu Xiaoshou stopped his silly actions.

He casually took out the Flame Python and picked up a piece of gravel in front of him. He pointed his sword at the rock.

"Very good. From now on, you are the Masked Man!"

"Ya —"

Xu Xiaoshou became furious and stabbed his sword into the rock.

"Die!"

Crack!

The sword shook, and the rock was cut into two halves like tofu.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

"What the hell..."

"Suspected, Passive Points, +3."

"Feared, Passive Points, +1."

A shout came from afar.

"Xu Xiaoshou, What's wrong with you? Can you be quiet!"

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

Chapter 516: Awakening Again and Again!

"Darn it, there's nothing I can do about it..."

In the stone house, Xu Xiaoshou gave up struggling.

This kind of anger and murderous intent that was deliberately squeezed out was obviously not a prerequisite for activating the Status Passive Skill, Swallow the Mountains and Rivers.

But thinking about it, it made sense.

If he could freely control whether the passive skill was activated or not, this thing would have really changed its tone and become an active skill, right?

"It should be that during the battle when the mood changes, the Swallow the Mountains and Rivers skill would unconsciously be activated."

“Then, as the battle progresses, the aura will continue to accumulate. At the end, when the hands are tied and the eyes are opened, the attack will be done!”

Xu Xiaoshou was pondering.

He felt that just thinking about it was enough to know that it would be very strong!

The scene of the towering giant in the fantasy realm using his ocular power to kill the world was too cool!

If I could achieve that effect...

No, I don't need to do that.

Even if it was only half of the passive points of the spectators, they would probably just fall into the trap, right?

Although this passive skill, Swallow the Mountains and Rivers wasn't like the passive skills that could constantly bring about a passive effect, once he entered a battle state, his momentum would probably accumulate...

“Unstoppable!”

“Furthermore, it's too cool!”

Clenching his fist, Xu Xiaoshou was interrupted from his thoughts. Thus, he put down this passive skill.

With such a Status Passive Skill, it would be fine as long as it reached Master Stage.

The rest would depend on how the passive skill would display itself unconsciously and disrupt the enemy's rhythm.

“Then...”

He glanced at the bottom of the information bar.

“Passive Points: 105,582.”

“I just happen to have 105,000 passive points left...”

Xu Xiaoshou held the broken stone in his hand and planned to put the remaining passive points to the Awakening Pool.

“Then, what skill is good to awaken?”

He glanced at the Swallow the Mountains and Rivers skill.

Obviously, this Status Passive Skill didn't have the function of awakening.

In other words...

The choice to awaken a passive skill was still limited to Extended Passive Skills.

“Stealth, and Transformation...”

Xu Xiaoshou temporarily put aside the other passive skills.

After all, these two skills were probably the only ones that could be of great use.

“Let’s go with Stealth!”

After weighing the pros and cons, Xu Xiaoshou decided to follow his original intention and take the opportunity to awaken this practical Stealth skill.

Although the Transformation skill was good, this skill had just been released and he had yet to develop a better use for it.

Next, Xu Xiaoshou also couldn’t figure out the general path of its awakening effect.

Perhaps, in the end, it would only be upgraded to more transformations.

That would be terrible.

It was equivalent to wasting a practical skill awakening opportunity.

“Stealth!”

After locking on to his target, Xu Xiaoshou began to exchange for Awakening Stones. He bound this Extended Passive Skill to it and started to throw stones into the Awakening Pool.

“Awakening failed!”

“Awakening failed!”

“Awakening failed!”

He failed three times from the beginning.

It was very obvious that he had almost used up all his good luck just now.

He calmed down and took a deep breath. He walked out of the stone house and decided to change to a place where he hadn’t sucked all his luck dry yet.

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

Seeing Xu Xiaoshou walk out of the stone house, Mu Zixi and the others felt their hearts palpitate and quickly stood up.

“It’s okay. You guys can cultivate on your own. Don’t worry about me.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s mind wasn’t on these people at all. “I need to be alone...”

He found a flat spot and threw a punch, burying himself in the ground.

“Surprised, Passive Points, +2.”

“Feared, Passive Points, +1.”

Xu Xiaojie curled himself up and buried his head between his knees. It was better to be out of sight than out of mind.

As expected, this was a devil. When he became ruthless, he even buried himself alive...

Yu Zhiwen was stunned by what she saw.

“Has he always been like this?”

She turned her head to look at Mu Zixi and asked. Yu Zhiwen felt that she had seen another side of Xu Xiaoshou and it was a little funny.

“Don’t bother about him. Xu Xiaoshou has always been a lunatic.” Mu Zixi waved her hand indifferently.

This kind of situation was inconceivable every time she saw it.

However, after seeing it for a long time, her immunity became stronger.

The discomfort, confusion, and desire to ridicule would also decrease by a lot.

Yu Zhiwen was speechless for a moment.

She looked at the spot where Xu Xiaoshou had buried himself alive and had the intention to sit down and cultivate but she didn’t dare to.

What if the ground exploded while she was cultivating, the space of his Yuan Mansion would be shattered, and the spiritual energy of heaven and earth would be in disorder. What if he was possessed by the devil?

“Sigh.”

Mu Zixi looked at Yu Zhiwen’s absent-minded expression and suddenly approached her with interest. She asked, “How did you and Xu Xiaoshou... got to know each other?”

“Why do I feel like you two have a good relationship after meeting each other for a short while?”

Yu Zhiwen regained her senses and her pretty face turned red.

“White, White Cave...”

“Oh no.”

“The first time we met should be in your Spirit Palace. At that time, I saw you too,” she said as she counted with her fingers.

Mu Zixi tilted her head and thought for a while before nodding. “Really?”

“Yes.”

“But, at that time, you two didn’t talk so much.” Mu Zixi’s eyes widened. “What’s your relationship with him?”

“I...”

Yu Zhiwen’s ears instantly burned up.

How could she not hear the hidden meaning behind the words of the girl in front of her?

But...

“Xu Xiaoshou and I are not the kind of relationship you think we are. We are just ordinary friends,” she said firmly.

“I don’t believe it.”

Mu Zixi’s expression turned bitter. “I’ve never seen him talk so much to other girls besides me. You must be too beautiful. He must have taken a liking to you!”

Yu Zhiwen’s hands immediately tightened around her dress. Her mind went blank.

Like, like me?

This, this, this...

“No, it’s not like that.”

“It’s not like that...”

“You’re anxious.” Mu Zixi’s smile bloomed and her expression suddenly changed. She whispered into her ear, “If he doesn’t like you, then... do you like him?”

How could Yu Zhiwen deal with such a situation?

For a moment, she couldn’t speak fluently.

It was already so difficult to talk to a single Xu Xiaoshou.

Why was his Junior Sister also speaking so sharply?

The thoughts in her mind suddenly flew away. Yu Zhiwen seemed to see the scene of Xu Xiaoshou holding her hand and herding sheep on the prairie.

If life could be like this, then that would be...

Suddenly, the scene was cut off.

Master’s solemn and profound face appeared.

The solemn head of the Holy Divine Palace.

The fantasy realm was instantly destroyed.

Yu Zhiwen’s pretty face stiffened and her expression returned to normal.

“It’s impossible for us to be together. I have my own mission and we are destined not to be together.”

“Does that mean that if you don’t have a mission, you also want to be together with Xu Xiaoshou?” Mu Zixi keenly caught the blind spot.

Yu Zhiwen burst into laughter and asked, “Also?”

This time, it was Mu Zixi’s turn to be embarrassed.

Her face turned red and she stuttered, “You, you haven’t answered my question!”

“I won’t.”

Yu Zhiwen put down her hand and looked into the distance. “I hope that Xu Xiaoshou can also join the Holy Divine Palace. With his talent and strength, he can totally do it.”

“I had such a wild hope before, but now...”

Looking at the guy who buried him alive, Yu Zhiwen smiled. “It’s a little difficult.”

“It’s impossible,” Mu Zixi said confidently.

“What do you mean?”

Yu Zhiwen couldn’t help but look sideways.

Mu Zixi also stared at Xu Xiaoshou and sighed deeply.

“He’s not that kind of person.”

“I’ve been following him for a long time. Ever since the first time we met in the Outer Yard of the Tiansang Spirit Palace, he...”

As the young lady spoke, her expression froze.

Whenever she recalled the scene of the two of them meeting for the first time, she couldn’t help but want to ridicule him.

At that time, Xu Xiaoshou taught her opponent a lesson who had been sent flying by her. She had dragged the time and asked him to go on stage on behalf of the referee. After introducing herself, the other party had said...

“Hello, goodbye!”

“Hu... how hateful!”

Mu Zixi thought about it and clenched her little fist.

At that time, she had wanted to send this hateful and rude guy flying.

But it was very obvious.

Not everyone could send Xu Xiaoshou flying.

At the very least, after the series of battles, she had seen this guy’s true tenacious vitality and willpower!

“He doesn’t like to be restricted.”

Mu Zixi shook her head gently, and a hint of admiration appeared in her eyes.

“Did you know when he was in the Outer Yard of the Spirit Palace, he won the championship in the Windcloud Competition? However, the higher-ups refused to let him into the Inner Yard due to the rules.”

“This guy forcefully relied on his own strength to enter the Inner Yard.”

“When Tianxuan Gate’s Inner Yard opened. Just from the secret training realm that you saw, he was the only person in the history of the Spirit Palace who was qualified to enter as an Outer Yard disciple.”

“And...”

As Mu Zixi said this, she turned around and waved her small fist. “He even forcefully blew up Tianxuan Gate!”

Yu Zhiwen raised her eyebrows. “Blew up?”

“Yes.”

Mu Zixi nodded and suddenly smiled. “Now, you will want to pull Xu Xiaoshou into your Holy Divine Palace, but after you truly understand this person, such thoughts will not appear again...”

“Oh?”

Yu Zhiwen was surprised. “Why?”

Mu Zixi thought of the explosions that Xu Xiaoshou had caused in the Spirit Palace, and she secretly laughed without explaining.

She only sighed and said,

“The Outer Yard can’t trap him, Tianxuan Gate can’t trap him, and the Spirit Palace can’t trap him either.”

“Even outside the Spirit Palace, whether it’s the City Lord Mansion, Tiansang City, or Tiansang Prefecture...”

“They can’t trap him!”

“Even if it’s this White Cave...”

“They can’t trap him as well?” Yu Zhiwen replied with a smile.

Mu Zixi turned around and was equally amused. “It’s not just the White Cave. I think even your Holy Divine Palace can’t trap him. It can’t bear him either!”

“Did you know that he calls himself Fierce Beast Xu?”

The little girl rolled her eyes as she said, “Although I also want to ridicule him... fierce beasts won’t like being caged.”

Yu Zhiwen’s smile froze.

“It’s not like I want to trap him.”

“Entering the Holy Divine Palace can give him a broader platform and allow him to develop better, so there’s no such thing as a cage,” she explained.

“Xu Xiaoshou doesn’t need others to give him a platform.”

Mu Zixi had developed a blind trust in her Senior Brother.

Perhaps in the eyes of others, this guy who could bury himself alive had Elder Sang's help all the way.

However, she was even clearer.

Before Xu Xiaoshou knew Elder Sang, this guy had already been able to rely on his own hands to fight for everything he wanted.

In fact, she could even feel it.

To Xu Xiaoshou, Elder Sang was perhaps not like a master, but more like a binding existence.

This kind of binding was not a derogatory binding.

Mu Zixi was not a fool. She could see many things clearly.

And there were some things that she could see.

How could her master not see it?

"Perhaps, Master was only afraid that Xu Xiaoshou would develop too quickly and attract unnecessary trouble, so he was willing to be the banner behind him."

"This way, others could misunderstand that Xu Xiaoshou's growing process was nurtured by him."

"So, in the end, the focus of outsiders' attention can be shifted to the Master..."

As Mu Zixi thought about it, she suddenly felt depressed.

"Just like why did he openly set up a ceremony to acknowledge me as his master, but only privately imparted it to Xu Xiaoshou."

"He wasn't even willing to give me the title of Master and Disciple..."

At that time, Mu Zixi thought that Elder Sang was favoring her.

However, from the looks of it.

How could she not see that this was definitely favoring Xu Xiaoshou!

"Restraint..."

"Perhaps with this kind of restraint, Xu Xiaoshou wouldn't go astray. Otherwise, nobody would be able to pull him back!"

"What's wrong?" Yu Zhiwen looked at Mu Zixi's suddenly depressed mood and asked with concern.

"Nothing."

The little girl was only sad for a short while before her smile blossomed again.

She couldn't compare to Xu Xiaoshou.

This kind of reality had been clear for a long time.

The only way to catch up to her Senior Brother's footsteps seemed to be...

"Yes, it's me."

In her mind, that charming and serene female voice appeared once again.

Mu Zixi pouted and cursed secretly, "Shut up, I won't let you come out!"

Her voice fell silent.

The air became quiet for a while.

Yu Zhiwen looked at Mu Zixi's absent-minded expression and smiled, "I can see that you are the one who understands Xu Xiaoshou the most."

"Yes."

Mu Zixi admitted it without any hesitation.

"You like him?" Yu Zhiwen suddenly leaned over.

"Yes."

Mu Zixi nodded unconsciously and suddenly came back to her senses. She said in embarrassment and anger, "Ah! No, you're scamming me! Did you learn from Xu Xiaoshou? If you don't learn from the good, you'll learn from the bad!"

A trace of sadness flashed in Yu Zhiwen's eyes, but she quickly regained her calmness and giggled. "It's so obvious. Who couldn't tell?"

"I..."

Mu Zixi's face instantly turned red, but she seemed to have thought of something. Her small face turned bitter and she said with a grievance, "He won't like me."

"Why?"

"Because of Xu Xiaoshou. He doesn't like small ones..."

Yu Zhiwen was stunned.

She didn't know what Mu Zixi meant by "small" until she looked at the girl in front of her with her burning eyes and looked at her at the same time.

Rub Rub Rub Rub.

Yu Zhiwen crossed her arms over her chest. She was so scared that she took a few steps back. Her neck was pink.

"You..."

"What do you usually eat for three meals? Do you eat anything?" Mu Zixi moved closer and carefully asked. She was afraid that others would hear her.

"I..."

Yu Zhiwen was so embarrassed.

How could this pair of Senior Brother and Sister be so weird?

“I don’t eat...”

“Impossible!” Mu Zixi had a look of disbelief.

“If you don’t eat, how did it grow?” She looked down.

Yu Zhiwen’s dress was tightly clenched, and she was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole to hide in.

But looking at the serious expression of the girl in front of her...

How could she refuse to answer?

She couldn’t refuse!

“It’s... it’s natural...”

“Ugh!”

Mu Zixi’s eyes bulged when she heard that. She clutched her chest, feeling as if she had received a hundred million hits. She instantly lost the desire to continue asking questions.

“Are, are you okay?”

Yu Zhiwen was so scared that she quickly went forward to support her.

But when Mu Zixi raised her head to look at the girl, she felt an overwhelming pressure and wanted to fall.

She covered her face and flung the other party’s hand away. “Wu Wu Wu”, she ran away.

“I can help you...”

In her mind, that teasing female voice sounded once again.

“You shut up!”

Mu Zixi was embarrassed and angry at the same time as she roared in her heart. She found a big rock that was behind Yu Zhiwen and hid there.

“Alright, then I won’t say anymore.”

Mu Zixi was suddenly startled.

“Wait!”

“What did you say just now?”

“Eh? Didn’t you ask me not to say anymore?” The female voice laughed coquettishly.

“Not that sentence, the last sentence...” Mu Zixi tapped her index finger and asked timidly.

“I can help you?”

“How?” She asked hurriedly. It seemed that even if the sky fell, it wouldn’t be as big as this matter.

“First of all, you have to know that you and I were originally in the same body. It was only because I was injured when I was young and hid that you appeared. So, as long as you completely accept me...”

“Impossible!”

Mu Zixi instantly woke up. She tightly hugged the big rock in front of her as if she was hugging something that could not be lost.

“I won’t let you take away Xu Xiaoshou!”

Her mind was completely silent.

The next second.

“Wu!”

Mu Zixi hugged her head as if she had endured some intense pain. Her entire body began to tremble and sweat poured down like rain.

“It’s impossible to punish me!” She stubbornly replied.

“Wu!”

Underground.

“Cursed, Passive Points, + 1.”

“Awakening failed!”

“Cursed, Passive Points, +1.”

“Awakening failed!”

“...”

“AH –”

Xu Xiaoshou was going crazy.

He almost rushed out to settle the score with his Junior Sister.

This was such a crucial moment? Can’t you restrain yourself a little?

Why did you curse me before each awakening? How can I succeed like this?

Even my luck was directly cursed away by you!

“Huff, Huff, Huff...”

After waiting quietly for a while, Xu Xiaoshou did not plan to change his position.

Even if he had to fight to the death today, he would still awaken this passive skill.

“It’s the seventh time!”

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to cry, but no tears came out.

Although the passive points for the reserve awakening were divided into 100,000 every time.

But in the past, there wasn’t a time when he didn’t successfully awaken it before 100,000 or even 40,000 to 50,000.

This time, he wouldn’t want to break his record of spending 100,000 and still fail.

“Don’t mess with me, I can’t afford it...”

Xu Xiaoshou was in the Purple Mansion Origin Court, looking at the red screen and praying sincerely.

If this 100,000 were to go down the drain, he would lose two Master Stage passive skills.

He still had to go out of his Yuan Mansion to face so many dangers in the White Cave.

How could he not have the support of Stealth’s awakening skill?

“Give me a chance, give me a chance...”

After exchanging for another Awakening Stone, Xu Xiaoshou hesitated on the binding skill.

“Why don’t I try Transformation?”

He was a little tempted.

He might be able to use it differently.

However, if he were to calculate according to the probability, it would be about time for him to use Stealth’s awakening skill.

It was time to change.

If he were to calculate the probability again, wouldn’t he suffer a great loss?

“I’ll take a gamble and turn my bicycle into a motorcycle!”

“I, Xu Xiaoshou, will fight to the death with you today!”

Gritting his teeth, Xu Xiaoshou once again bound himself to Stealth and threw the Awakening Stone into the pool.

“Awakening failed!”

“Darn it! Ah, ah —”

Xu Xiaoshou was going crazy. He directly exchanged the remaining 20,000 passive points into two Awakening Stones. At the same time, he bound himself to Stealth and threw them at the same time.

“Dong Dong.”

Water splashed.

When he came back to his senses, he looked at the information bar.

“Awakening successful!”

“Stealth (Awakening: Vanishing Technique)!”

“Second awakening failed!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s soul instantly left his body for a full ten breaths.

“Darn it!”

The next second, along with a cry of surprise and joy, his entire person was like a monkey that had emerged from the ground.

“Hahahaha...”

“Haha, who can stop me?”

“In this world, who can stop me?!”

“Hahaha –”

Yu Zhiwen raised her head to look at the crazy young man in the sky in shock. She felt as though her worldview had been shattered, and her understanding of this fellow had once again been refreshed.

“Suspected, Passive Points, +1.”

“Again, again?”

Mu Zixi, who was already exhausted, lay on the ground with one hand on her forehead. She was too weak to complain.

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

Xu Xiaoji...

How would Xu Xiaoji dare to make a scene after witnessing Xu Xiaoshou laughing in the sky?

He didn’t move at all. He looked like a dead body.

“In Awe, Passive Points, +1.”

...

Xu Xiaoshou regained his consciousness and once again entered the deep pit underground. He buried himself properly before looking at the information pane in fear.

He was afraid that he had gone mad just now and had hallucinated.

And if he woke up, everything would be returned to normal.

However, at a glance, three different messages of different lengths appeared before his eyes.

It was obvious that Xu Xiaoshou had not gone mad.

Everything he saw was not an illusion either.

“Vanishing Technique?”

Before he could even begin to think about it, he began to bare his teeth with a pained expression on his face.

It was very obvious that when he looked at the sequence of information, his ninth awakening had been a success.

That meant that the 10,000 passive points from the 10th awakening had been completely wasted!

However, after he came back to his senses, he looked at the failed second awakening in silence.

“Second awakening?”

“Second...”

“In other words, this awakening skill can not only be awakened once but it can also be awakened a second time?”

After spending 10,000 passive points to obtain a new piece of information, Xu Xiaoshou immediately felt that it was not a loss.

“If there is a second awakening, is there a third awakening? Or even another four or five times?”

He felt that he had found another path for his combat strength to evolve at a high speed.

But on second thought.

A single awakening could cost 100,000 passive points. According to the nature of this darned system, wouldn't a second awakening cost a million?

“I can't afford to mess with it, I can't afford to mess with it...”

Xu Xiaoshou instructed himself that he must not get involved.

At the very least, at this stage, even if he knew that he had the qualifications to awaken a second time, he could not attempt it.

Because the moment he tried it.

Perhaps other skills had not improved, but the skill of throwing away points could be cultivated to perfection.

His attention was once again placed on the newly awakened skill.

“Vanishing Technique!”

He narrowed his eyes and pondered, “What function does it have?”

Chapter 517: The Sturdy Zhou Tianshen

“Disappear!”

I might as well do it.

Xu Xiaoshou muttered in his heart.

The next second, he realized that his body had changed.

In the underground scene that he had seen through his Perception, he had actually lost his existence.

It was as if he, Xu Xiaoshou, had never appeared in this underground darkness.

“Stealth?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He had expected the ultimate effect of Stealth or the effect of awakening might be a Stealth function.

However, he did not expect that it would really appear at this moment.

“That’s not right.”

“It’s not Stealth!”

Xu Xiaoshou, who had calmed down, quickly realized that his judgment was wrong.

Stealth, as the name implied, only removed him from the sight of outsiders.

But “Vanishing”...

“It seems to be gone?”

Xu Xiaoshou tried to reach out his hand.

Very soon, he was surprised to find that his hand had passed through the soil in front of him.

Not only that.

After taking a step, his entire body was embedded in the soil layer, but it did not cause the soil to press outward.

“Penetration?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

This function was way too powerful, wasn’t it?

He tried to dance two dances underground, but there was no sense of obscurity!

The obstacles that he would encounter as a human previously did not appear at all and he felt like he was floating in the air!

“It can penetrate the physical plane?”

Xu Xiaoshou thought about it and suddenly shook his head.

“No, it shouldn’t be defined as ‘penetrate’...”

“Vanish...”

“The effects of this awakening skill might really erase my entire being from this world!”

At the thought of this, Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He silently chanted “remove” in his mind.

With a “Pa”, the surrounding soil was instantly pushed out by his passive skill.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou finally understood.

“Is it really vanishing?”

“Or is it the kind that completely disappears?”

“Not only can it not be seen with the naked eye, but even spiritual senses and Perception can not see it?”

“What about the Way of the Heaven’s aura and the spatial fluctuations...”

He pondered, “What level can this ‘Vanishing Technique’ achieve?”

He silently chanted the word “Vanish” in his heart once more.

In an instant, his entire body completely disappeared.

The mud and rocks on top of him fell and smashed into his body.

However, he did not feel anything at all.

“This is too strong!”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

This was many times stronger than the so-called Stealth!

If his awakening effect was Stealth, then if he wanted to peep at others taking a shower, he might even be pushed away by the locked bathroom door.

But the Vanishing Technique...

“Penetrating the wall and peeping, it’s killing two birds with one stone!”

Xu Xiaoshou flew out of the ground where he was buried alive and arrived in the sky above Yuan Mansion.

He wanted to see just how far this “Vanishing Technique” could go.

A bird’s eye view below.

The ground was a mess that had yet to be cleaned up. It was a sight that was filled with traces of explosions.

No one had discovered him!

Xu Xiaoshou was slightly surprised.

He looked over and saw Xu Xiaoji curled up in a corner alone.

This fellow seemed to be in a particularly relaxed mood at the moment. He did not seem as stiff as usual. It was probably because he could not see Xu Xiaoshou's existence.

He coiled his fingernails and muttered something.

However, it was a little far away. Xu Xiaoshou relied on his Perception to hear it vaguely. It sounded like babbling and it was too soft.

He was in high spirits, rushed directly into the face of Xu Xiaoji.

Usually, this guy looked like he's seen a ghost when he saw Xu Xiaoshou.

But now, he's picking his fingernails like nobody's watching!

"Yoo-hoo, did I completely vanish?"

"Can't you feel it?"

Xu Xiaoshou was excited.

This feeling of doing something surreptitiously in broad daylight was particularly stimulating.

He turned his head and put his ear close to Xu Xiaoji's mouth as if he was going to lie on top of him.

"Darn it, darn it..."

"How do I get out of here..."

Xu Xiaoji frowned, his eyes full of contemplation.

Hearing this, Xu Xiaoshou was amused.

What a guy.

It turned out that those who had nothing to do every day were thinking of sneaking out!

Ignoring this guy, Xu Xiaoshou turned around and floated behind the big rock.

"Little girl, what are you doing?"

Looking at his Junior Sister who was drenched in sweat and sprawled on the ground, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but ridicule her in his heart.

There was no battle happening here before!

Why did she look like she had exhausted herself?

"There's something strange."

Xu Xiaoshou floated to his Junior Sister's side and squatted down. He glanced at the message board.

"Oh, you're actually so obedient. There's no cursing?"

He came back to his senses and looked at Mu Zixi.

He saw that this girl was holding her head with her small hands. Her eyes were half-rolled, and she looked like she had just survived a disaster.

“What are you doing?”

He couldn't help but ask.

In the end, the other party didn't respond.

Only then did Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realize that the disappearance of the Vanishing Technique was related to everything about himself.

This included the spatial fluctuation caused by him flying toward Xu Xiaoji or the sound of the wind.

It also included the sound that he was making at this moment.

“So, it would make my entire body disappear?”

Xu Xiaoshou wasn't shocked, but rather delighted.

Such a complete disappearance was truly too terrifying.

If he had the plan to become an assassin at this moment...

Looking at the defenseless little Junior Sister in front of him, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but shake his head.

Who could withstand this!

Whether it was stealing intelligence or wanting to kill someone, he could catch them with one shot!

“I won't let you out.”

Mu Zixi suddenly muttered to herself, but her voice was filled with determination. “Xu Xiaoshou, I won't give it to you!”

“Subjected to Contention, Passive Points, +1.”

Talking in her sleep? She must be crazy!

His mind suddenly went blank as he looked at the information that had just popped up.

“Competition?”

“That's not right. There's only Junior Sister here. Who is she fighting with?”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows. He realized that with just this sentence, he seemed to have uncovered a little of Mu Zixi's secret.

He wanted to guide the girl to continue speaking.

However, the Vanishing Technique was too thorough.

She couldn't even hear him speak, so how could he guide her?

With a frown, Xu Xiaoshou watched as the girl stopped speaking. He could only helplessly let go of this matter.

He had already sensed that there was something wrong with his Junior Sister.

After that, the appearance of Monk Bu Le was very abrupt. However, the words "there is devilish energy on her body" verified his feeling. There was nothing wrong with his suspicions.

But at that time in the Spirit Palace, after his Junior Sister had a high fever, Xu Xiaoshou did ask the girl for the reason.

But since she refused to say, he didn't force it.

"Very good. You are not growing up, but you are hiding a lot of little secrets!"

Xu Xiaoshou had a sudden inspiration and shouted in his heart, "Partially vanish".

In the next second, his idea came true.

In his Perception, a small finger appeared out of thin air.

Other than that, Xu Xiaoshou did not see any other parts of his body.

"Can that be done?"

He was amused.

So the Vanishing Technique was not only able to make him completely disappear, but he could use his own thoughts to control the parts of his body that he wanted to disappear?

In an instant, all the major strategies floated out of his mind.

The appearance of the Vanishing Technique was too timely.

This was simply an existence that could subvert his entire current combat system!

If it was combined with Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step...

"Interesting!"

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Xu Xiaoshou didn't allow his thoughts to run wild. He focused his attention and seriously sized up his Junior Sister.

It seemed to be the first time he was so close to her. Moreover, he didn't have any outsiders to disturb him, so he carefully scrutinized her.

"Tsk, she's quite pretty!"

If she were to abandon her current image, Mu Zixi was indeed very pretty just by looking at her face.

Even though her twin ponytails drooped weakly on the ground and her bangs were drenched in sweat.

However, the face that was completely exposed was indeed very cute and delicate.

Her small face was slightly fleshy and her cheeks were pink and tender like two cherries. However, her chin was slightly pointed.

The combination of her facial features was also very exquisite.

Especially her pair of big eyes, Xu Xiaoshou felt ashamed.

Even though she was rolling her eyes at this moment, he could visualize how Mu Zixi would look if she matures.

“By the way, how old is this girl? Can she still grow?”

Xu Xiaoshou thought in amusement.

Suddenly, he stretched out his finger that had never disappeared and lightly poked his Junior Sister’s cheek.

“Who is it?”

Mu Zixi woke up on the spot and sat up straight.

She looked around but did not find anyone suspicious.

Confusion flashed through her eyes and the little girl immediately tidied up her hair.

She lowered her head and patted her bangs. She straightened her ponytail and the ponytail bounced slightly outwards.

After doing all this, she softly probed, “Xu Xiaoshou?”

There was no response.

The air was extremely quiet.

Mu Zixi immediately pouted, her eyes filled with hatred.

“Darn it, was it an illusion...”

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

This little girl was imagining things. Why did you curse me?

How could you keep cursing me?

You must be so bored!

He couldn’t help but use a tactic. Four fingers appeared at the speed of light and pulled down the little girl’s twin ponytails.

“Aiyoi!”

Mu Zixi immediately cried out in surprise. She turned around in disbelief, but there was still nothing.

“Rub rub rub rub.”

She was terrified and her butt rubbed against the ground as she retreated.

“Ghost?”

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

Xu Xiaoshou was so angry that his lungs hurt.

He wanted to continue teaching this girl a lesson, but suddenly, a gentle voice came from not far away.

“What’s wrong?”

Yu Zhiwen looked over, but besides the big rock, Mu Zixi was looking around suspiciously.

“There’s a ghost!”

“A ghost?” Yu Zhiwen was surprised.

“Yes!”

Mu Zixi kept nodding and suddenly raised her voice, “Xu Xiaoshou, come out! Are you the one behind this?”

“Don’t think that I can’t tell just because you used an array to tease me!”

As she spoke, she suddenly tilted her head and asked in a low voice, “Is there an array?”

A funny look flashed across Yu Zhiwen’s eyes.

“No.”

“That’s strange...”

Mu Zixi grabbed her twin ponytails and frowned. “Where’s Xu Xiaoshou? Has he come out yet?”

When Yu Zhiwen heard that, she swept her gaze in the direction where Xu Xiaoshou had buried himself alive.

“There’s no movement.”

“He should still be inside...”

Since Xu Xiaoshou wanted to cultivate on his own, she naturally wouldn’t use her spiritual senses to spy on others.

Not to mention that it might disturb others.

In the spirit cultivation world, it was already very impolite to use spiritual senses to spy on others’ secrets.

Yu Zhiwen would definitely not do that.

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

Xu Xiaoshou watched as the two women returned to silence after their shock and doubt. They continued to cultivate and secretly laughed in his heart.

“This is too interesting!”

He sneakily bypassed Mu Zixi and arrived in front of Yu Zhiwen, who was sitting cross-legged.

Ever since the veil was removed, this girl seemed to have completely forgotten about this matter.

She was like a quiet lotus flower that bloomed alone. Even in this messy Yuan Mansion space, she was still beautiful by herself. She would not lose her image like Mu Zixi.

Xu Xiaoshou squatted down and looked at this girl carefully.

“Tsk tsk, she’s pretty too.”

It was different from Mu Zixi’s feeling of a pretty young lady from a small family.

Yu Zhiwen gave people a temperament that was very intuitive and stunning.

Even if she closed her eyes to cultivate at this moment and covered her pair of star eyes that were enough to amaze the world.

Her beauty could cause the moon to hide and flowers to feel ashamed.

It was difficult for Xu Xiaoshou to come up with a very powerful adjective, but he felt that this should be the most beautiful girl he had ever seen.

Not only was her face beautiful, but her figure was also extremely slim.

“Try it?”

As the saying goes, one can steal a bell if one covers one’s ears, but one is bold if one closes one’s eyes.

Xu Xiaoshou’s mind was stirred up. He also conjured a finger and poked the girl’s cheek.

However this time, he seemed to have gone overboard.

When his finger was close enough and he was just about to touch it.

Yu Zhiwen suddenly opened her eyes. Her pair of starry eyes shone, and then her pupils constricted.

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

She looked ahead in a daze as if she was completely shocked. “When did you come out? Why didn’t I feel it?”

He sized himself up.

“You, you can see me?”

“Suspected, Passive Points, +1.”

In his Perception, he could already see his squatting body.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He probed his energy reserve.

It was empty!

No, it wasn't empty. There was still a trace of spiritual source left.

However, this trace of spiritual source that was constantly growing was obviously nourished by the High Spirits after the energy reserve was completely empty.

In other words...

"As long as the Vanishing Technique is activated, it will continue to consume spiritual source?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

All of his previous passive skills had rarely involved the consumption of spiritual sources.

As a result, even if he had activated the Vanishing Technique, he didn't think about it immediately.

But now, it seemed that he had indeed overlooked it.

Perhaps, strictly speaking, as long as the Berserk Giant and Exploding Posture were activated, they would continuously consume spiritual sources.

But the consumption of spiritual sources wasn't continuous.

Hence, the existence of the High Spirits was replenished.

But the Vanishing Technique...

Xu Xiaoshou completely understood.

This kind of awakening technique that continuously disappeared couldn't even be sensed by Yu Zhiwen. In other words, it could even deceive the Way of the Heavens.

As long as he maintained his vanishing state, the consumption would definitely be huge!

"But isn't this consumption too fast?"

Xu Xiaoshou was secretly speechless.

He had only come out to play for a few minutes and his energy reserve had already been emptied.

At this time, if he were to peep, the amount of time to sustain his vanishing status wouldn't even be enough for others to wash their head!

"You..."

Yu Zhiwen watched as Xu Xiaoshou froze in front of her and then started to daydream. She was stunned for a moment.

What was going on?

Not only did he suddenly appear, but this finger...

Her eyeballs rolled down as she looked at Xu Xiaoshou's finger that was about to touch her face. For a moment, she felt that it was extremely funny!

Xu Xiaoshou's posture and actions were indeed comical!

It completely overturned his image as an invincible God of war in her heart once again.

It was fine for him to appear out of nowhere.

But you squatted in front of me in this posture and even stretched out a finger...

Are you trying to tease me?

A teasing look flashed across Yu Zhiwen's eyes. She did not dodge and raised her chin slightly. "What are you doing?"

"Uh!"

The atmosphere immediately froze.

Xu Xiaoshou felt a headache coming on. He looked at his fingers.

He did not know whether to retract it or not.

He simply tapped on it directly. After poking her skin, he stopped as if nothing had happened.

"No, I saw that you were cultivating, so I'm here to bother you." He chuckled.

Yu Zhiwen's mind went blank.

Xu Xiaoshou... how, how would he dare?

At this moment, her face turned red. Yu Zhiwen stood up at lightning speed and retreated.

"What are you doing!"

"Doubted, Passive Points, +1."

"Huh?"

Xu Xiaoshou spread his hands and said inexplicably, "Didn't I say that since you're cultivating, I wanted to ask you if your cultivation is over?"

She pointed at Xu Xiaoshou's hands. "Your hands..."

"What's wrong with me?"

This lazy tone immediately angered Yu Zhiwen so much that she stomped her feet. "You clearly..."

She wanted to question him, but when the words came to her mouth, she suddenly couldn't bring herself to say it.

How could she say it?

Say that you poked me?

Yu Zhiwen felt her head swell.

She couldn't bring herself to say it!

"Have you finished your cultivation?"

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and casually turned the page on this matter that might put him in an awkward situation.

"If you've finished your cultivation, then should we go back to the White Cave?"

"Every moment in the White Cave is worth a thousand gold. We can't waste our time in the Yuan Mansion."

"Shameless!" Yu Zhiwen's pretty face hadn't cooled down yet. It turned red again, and she immediately scolded and turned her head away.

"Insulted, Passive Points, +1."

"Xu Xiaoshou!"

Behind the rock, Mu Zixi heard the commotion and hurriedly ended her recuperation.

After turning around and sticking her head out, she said with a fierce expression, "Xu Xiaoshou, was it you who played a trick just now?"

"No." Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand repeatedly. "I didn't pull your braids."

Mu Zixi was so angry that she put her hands on her hips and jumped onto the rock. She wanted to curse a few words, but she didn't know what to say.

Darn it Xu Xiaoshou!

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

White Cave.

In a concealed spiritual array boundary, two groups of people were sitting down.

The bonfire was raging and was also divided into two groups.

One group had a few people, but there were only two people in the other group.

"Zi Zi..."

There was a burnt spiritual meat smell coming from the larger group, causing everyone to frown.

"Zhou Tianshen, are you sure you can do it?"

"No, don't waste my food. It's been so many days since I ate meat that I'm about to curse right now."

A tall, rough-looking man stood up, his voice full of dissatisfaction.

“If you can do it, then go ahead. Why did you call me?”

Zhou Tianshen did not even raise his head.

Other people were afraid of him, Tan Ji, but Zhou Tianshen, was not.

“Are you asking for a beating?”

Tan Ji’s expression instantly turned cold. “Do you want me to loosen your bones again?”

“TSK!”

Zhou Tianshen sneered and slapped the golden broadsword on the ground. He laughed arrogantly and said, “To be honest, your strength is pretty good. I quite enjoy it.”

“You!”

Tan Ji’s expression instantly changed. He raised his fist and was about to rush out.

“Sit down!”

Rao Yinyin, who was standing at the side, finally couldn’t help but speak out.

At this moment, she felt a headache coming on. She completely didn’t understand why the Dean would let these people enter the White Cave.

Wasn’t this finding trouble?

And Zhou Tianshen...

You’re just like the others when you’re weak. Can’t you restrain yourself a little?

Why did you have to be so stubborn against this thorn? Aren’t you asking for trouble?

She knew that in the successive battles in the White Cave, Tan Ji had already caused many problems for Zhou Tianshen.

Although he had gone out to train himself for two years, this fellow’s personality had already become much more restrained than before.

But even so, he wasn’t someone that Zhou Tianshen and the others could deal with!

If not for the orders of the Dean, Rao Yinyin wouldn’t even have bothered with this person in front of her.

“Sit down!”

Seeing that Tan Ji had stopped in his tracks and was about to ignore her, Rao Yinyin spoke up once more, “Don’t forget, in the White Cave, you are under my control!”

“I am under your control?”

Tan Ji turned his head and sneered, “Woman, just like you, I am also the leader. What do you mean by I am under your control?”

“It is the order of the Dean. If you are unhappy, go and talk to him yourself. Let’s see how he will deal with you,” Rao Yinyin echoed lazily.

Seeing that this fellow still wanted to continue his actions, she immediately added, “If you are not afraid that I will snitch on you, then you can continue. In any case, I am too lazy to bother with the two of you.”

“But after we get out, I will report everything truthfully.”

Tan Ji clenched his fists.

“Hmph!”

After glaring at Zhou Tianshen, he finally chose to stop.

“Arrogant my ass!”

“Just a lousy temporary leader. Taking advantage of Xu Xiaoshou’s absence, he slipped through the air and entered. He really thinks that he’s very powerful...”

Zhou Tianshen chuckled softly as he muttered to himself.

“Oh?”

Tan Ji’s body, which had barely settled down, stood up after hearing that. His killing intent immediately exploded, causing the bonfire to dance wildly.

“You want to kill me?”

Zhou Tianshen directly threw the spirit beast meat into the fire seed. With one arm, he struck the ground heavily. With a knife in his hand, he also stood up.

The scene was on the verge of eruption.

Everyone was shivering.

Whether it was the new thirty-three or the old thirty-three groups of people, they were all a little dumbfounded at this moment.

This was too rigid!

How could Zhou Tianshen dare to do this?

Was he really not afraid of death?

“Sit down!”

Rao Yinyin’s eyes were sullen, and she also slammed the table and stood up. She glared at Zhou Tianshen and said, “You are full of nonsense. Can’t you grill the meat properly? Can’t you be mute?”

“Mute?”

Zhou Tianshen looked at the two opponents in front of him whose strength had completely surpassed his current cultivation level. Then, he thought of Xu Xiaoshou...

“Others can do it, but I, Zhou Tianshen, can’t!”

He swung his broadsword horizontally and his aura soared into the sky.

“Dong!”

The next second, Rao Yinyin narrowed her eyes and swept her cold gaze across. This fellow fell limply to the ground.

“Sit down.”

Turning her head, Rao Yinyin spoke coldly to Tan Ji.

“Chi.”

“Consider yourself lucky.” Tan Ji snickered and returned to his seat.

However, looking at the spirit beast meat that was completely burnt by the bonfire, his anger couldn't help but flare-up.

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

After muttering softly, Tan Ji narrowed his cold eyes. No one knew what he was thinking about.

In the next second, he turned his head and took out another piece of spirit beast meat. He inserted the piece of meat into a wooden branch and passed it to a young lady dressed in a tight white dress. Then, he said passionately,

“Junior Sister Qianqian, why don't you roast it?”

Su Qianqian looked at the piece of meat and her eyes shifted upwards.

Is this guy sick?

Does he not know about my relationship with Big Brother Shou?

“Sorry, I refuse.”

Chapter 518: Can't Afford to Provoke Xu Xiaoshou!

“Sizzle sizzle sizzle sizzle...”

The golden oil dripped onto the firewood in the bonfire, making a soft sizzling sound.

The fragrance of the spirit beast meat permeated the air, completely suppressing the sounds of the squabbling from the other bonfire team not far away.

“Are you done?”

Fu Yinhong hugged her knees and couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva.

Her brother's culinary skills were simply incomparable.

Even in this desolate and barren White Cave, as long as she could find Fu Xing, she would not have to worry about food and drinks.

“What's the rush? I'm trying to listen!”

Fu Xing chuckled. With a flick of his ear, his spiritual senses were withdrawn from the other bonfire team.

“Didn’t the people from Tiansang Spirit Palace notice when they fought against the White Skeleton earlier? They should be Xu Xiaoshou’s friends...”

Fu Yinhong glanced at them and ignored them.

The world was big, but it cannot be compared to eating.

“Friends...”

Fu Xing lowered his head and murmured as if he was thinking about something.

After a long time, he turned the spirit beast meat in his hand and said, “Sister, there’s something important I need to talk to you about.”

“Later, if you encounter Xu Xiaoshou in the White Cave...”

“Try not to have any contact with him.”

“Hmm?” Fu Yinhong raised her head. “What do you mean?”

“Don’t ask so many questions. Just do as you’re told.”

“What do you mean?”

Fu Yinhong frowned and said in puzzlement, “I remember that you were still shouting ‘Big Brother Shou, Big Brother Shou’ previously.”

“You don’t want the 10 Sections of the Finger Sword anymore?”

“Isn’t that your dream?” She smiled teasingly.

“10 Sections of the Finger Sword...”

Fu Xing’s head started to hurt when he heard this name.

“I wish but my life is more important!”

“In short, try not to deal with him in the future. It’s best if you just turn around and leave... no, it’s best if you don’t encounter him.” He shook his head and sighed.

“You’re weird!”

Fu Yinhong was very sharp. She could see Fu Xing’s abnormal behavior at a glance.

This guy practically worshipped the Eighth Sword Deity as if he was a god.

It was not easy to come across an authentic 10 Sections of the Finger Sword. How could he give up so easily?

“Tell me about it?”

Fu Yinhong straightened her body.

Fu Xing shook his head. "It's not good for you to know too much."

"Even if you didn't tell me, I would have known!"

Fu Yinhong sneered.

Did he think that she was still a little girl and everything had to be kept a secret from her?

"Does it have something to do with father asking you to go to the study that night?"

Fu Xing was stunned.

"Yes."

He didn't object and nodded directly.

"So what's the matter?"

Fu Yinhong became even more curious.

After the City Lord Mansion banquet dinner that night ended, father didn't even give the order to clean up the mess and called Fu Xing into the study.

This conversation lasted the whole night.

Fu Yinhong did not believe that this was some father-son catch-up after a long separation.

It was still possible to say that their father-daughter relationship was deep.

But these two people...

Usually, these two were not on good terms!

There was no reason for them to come out and have a heart-to-heart talk until dawn.

There must be something fishy going on here!

"You really don't want to say it?" She raised her eyebrows.

"I can't." Fu Xing still shook his head.

"Alright. You're not going to tell me, are you?"

Fu Yinhong raised her head and said stubbornly, "If you're not going to tell me, I'll go and find Xu Xiaoshou myself and ask him about it. In any case, that fellow blew up the entire City Lord Mansion and hasn't even taken out a single cent of compensation!"

"This debt hasn't been settled yet."

"I'm puzzled. When you left in the end, with your character as an unscrupulous businessman, didn't you go and exchange the 10 Sections of the Finger Sword?" Fu Yinhong said unhappily.

"You're crazy!"

Fu Xing was startled when he heard that, and he jumped up immediately.

“Hey, hey, hey.”

“The meat, meat!”

Fu Yinhong instantly became anxious. She pointed at the meat on his hand, indicating that he shouldn't drop it.

“I already said that you can't go, yet you're still stubborn. Is this something that can be joked about?” Fu Xing's expression was sullen.

“Ahem.”

Fu Yinhong didn't buy it. “So, are you going to say it or not?”

“Look at me!”

Throwing the spirit beast meat onto the ground, Fu Xing's face was solemn.

“Sigh!”

Fu Yinhong hurriedly used her spiritual strength to pull the spirit beast meat that was about to fall to the ground. Then, she raised her head and stared at it with her big eyes, unwilling to be outdone.

They looked at each other for a long time.

There was a long silence.

With a “Kacha” sound, Fu Yinhong suddenly took a big bite, and her mouth was full of oil.

The veins on Fu Xing's forehead twitched violently.

He covered his face and sat back down helplessly.

“My goodness, can we stop playing? This is not a small matter. Can't you listen to my advice?”

“I don't even want the 10 Sections of the Finger Sword anymore. Can't you see the seriousness of the matter?”

“Kacha!”

“Kacha!”

Fu Yinhong took two bites. Suddenly, her face turned bitter, and she spat out the meat in her mouth.

“Why is there still blood?”

“Wait until I finish eating the cooked meat in the outer ring, then you can grill it again.”

Fu Yinhong hesitated for a moment, but she didn't mind. She bit into the crispy part of the outer ring of the spirit beast meat.

Anyway, there was a lot of meat there, and it was delicious.

While eating, she said in a hurry, “There's no hurry, tell me slowly. I'm not eating fast. It's an urgent matter, just take it slow.”

“You win!”

With a headache, he took out a new piece of meat from his ring and skewered it before grilling it. He said, “Do you still remember the Cardinal Wheel?”

“Uh-huh.”

Fu Yinhong did not even raise her head. She said incoherently, “I thought you couldn’t find it? Guardian Liu brought some people to search the City Lord Mansion thoroughly, but they did not find anything wrong...”

“Hmm?”

As she spoke, her words suddenly paused. She raised her head in surprise. “Xu Xiaoshou?”

“Yes.”

Fu Xing flipped through the roasted meat. As he added seasoning, he said, “Xu Xiaoshou was the one who broke into the backyard during the explosion. You should know this.”

“Mm, continue.” Fu Yinhong nodded.

Fu Xing said, “I only found out later. Father has been studying that array wheel in the backyard for the past few years.”

“He spent so much time because he was trapped by the spiritual array that he developed.”

“Pfft!”

Fu Yinhong suddenly spat out a mouthful of meat on Fu Xing’s face.

Disbelief appeared on her face.

“Are you kidding?”

He clenched his fists and finally turned them into claws. He took out a cloth from his ring and wiped his face.

“Yes. I mean no, I’m not joking.”

“It’s because he didn’t want to break the array with violence and thought that he could do it. That’s why he was trapped by the spiritual array for so many years.”

She looked at the spirit beast meat in her hand and was suddenly so speechless that she couldn’t eat anymore.

What a weirdo!

Her father was such a weirdo!

“So?”

Fu Yinhong regained her senses and lost her appetite. She put down the roasted meat and asked, “So what does this have to do with Xu Xiaoshou?”

Fu Xing sighed.

“After all, he has studied the Cardinal Wheel for so many years. Although he hasn’t completely solved the secret inside, he can still perform the most basic functions.”

“When Xu Xiaoshou went to the back garden, he didn’t go alone.”

“He brought his Junior Sister with him!”

“Yes.” Fu Yinhong acted as if she was listening to him.

Fu Xing spread out his hands. “So, how should I put it? A guy who can be trapped by the spiritual array that he has researched, his control over the Cardinal Wheel is limited to only being able to enter, but not to leave.”

“During the battle where he treated Xu Xiaoshou as an enemy who broke into the City Lord Mansion, Father kept Mu Zixi into the Cardinal Wheel.”

“This time, it happened around the beginning of the banquet.”

“But after the banquet ended...”

Fu Xing shrugged and kept quiet.

“After the banquet ended?”

Fu Yinhong was puzzled. She thought hard for a long time before she came to a realization.

“Xu Xiaoshou... if I remember correctly, Xu Xiaoshou left with his Junior Sister?”

“Exactly.”

Fu Yinhong was shocked. She tilted her head and deduced.

“So, you mean...”

“When the battle in the back garden ended, the Cardinal Wheel fell into the hands of Xu Xiaoshou in a way that even Father didn’t know.”

“That guy started to lie to me and Guardian Liu when he was facing us?”

“Yes.”

Fu Xing smiled bitterly. “But you seem to have forgotten a more important point.”

“Father spent so many years of effort and only managed to develop a method to keep people in, but he couldn’t even release them.”

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

Fu Yinhong’s pupils constricted as she continued, “Xu Xiaoshou successfully cracked the Cardinal Wheel and saved people in a short time during the banquet?”

“Yes.”

This time, the scene fell silent for a moment.

The two of them looked at each other, and they could see the shock in each other's eyes.

The bonfire burned even more vigorously.

Golden oil dripped down, and sparks flew everywhere. The charred firewood emitted crackling sounds, and it was so noisy for a moment.

"This..."

Fu Yinhong's face was filled with disbelief.

But she thought about it again.

Wasn't the final battle at the City Lord Mansion banquet dinner a battle between Spirit Array Casters?

Those old Spirit Array Casters even spent an entire night's effort, and even the spiritual array at the threshold of the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array couldn't be broken.

Xu Xiaoshou completely cracked it in the blink of an eye.

Was this an innate talent...

"Very strong."

Fu Yinhong sighed softly.

She prided herself as a woman who was not inferior to men. There were only a few men in the world that she would take a second look at.

For example, Fu Xing who was sitting in front of her.

He was proficient in all eighteen types of martial arts and was barely able to catch her eye.

But Xu Xiaoshou...

Ever since he appeared, it was not a problem for people to take a second look at him.

Every time this fellow made a move, it was enough to blind the eyes of the world!

"He is indeed very strong. I didn't say that he isn't strong. I just told you not to have any more contact with him."

Fu Xing also sighed. "After all, I am afraid that you will be moved by such an outstanding man like him."

After a pause, he added, "I am moved by him a little bit."

She grabbed the spirit beast meat stick in her hand and directly threw it at him.

"Whew!"

Fu Xing's reaction was so quick that he dodged it with a tilt of his head.

"Angry out of humiliation?"

“Shut your darn mouth. The roasted meat won’t stop your lies, will it? Ah!” Fu Yinhong glared at him angrily.

“Didn’t you tell me to say it...”

Fu Xing ridiculed her silently.

“Continue!”

Fu Yinhong frowned again and said in confusion, “So what does all of this have to do with you telling me not to have anything to do with him?”

“Aren’t you going to say it?” Fu Xing stretched out his hand to roast the meat and retreated. “I’m afraid that you’ll be tempted!”

“Whoosh!”

Fu Yinhong grabbed a stone and threw it again.

“Are you going to say it or not?!”

“We’re already here. Do you think I’ll stop?”

Seeing the man in front of her dodge at the speed of light, Fu Yinhong’s lips twitched. “If you don’t say it, I’ll be even more tempted!”

“No, no, no!”

He immediately shifted his body back and said, “It’s not a big deal to lose the Cardinal Wheel...”

“It’s not a big deal? It’s not a big deal to steal things, and it’s not a big deal to blow up my house? Wait for me to go and argue with him!” Fu Yinhong’s temper flared up, and she immediately interrupted him.

“Listen to me!”

Fu Xing was helpless. He pressed his hand down and continued, “Compared to what happened later, the Cardinal Wheel is insignificant.”

“What’s the matter?”

“Zhang Taiying!” Fu Xing’s tone was grave.

Fu Yinhong’s stern face relaxed again. She exclaimed in surprise, “Zhang Taiying?”

As a ghost beast, Zhang Taiying was destroyed by the Red Coat.

Even the entire Zhang family that he brought with him was completely eradicated overnight.

Other than some of the younger generation who did not have any special circumstances after their investigation, they would be living under the surveillance of the Red Coats for years to come.

The rest of the higher-ups were almost completely wiped out.

The Zhang family couldn’t have a chance to rise again.

What was wrong with this?

Fu Xing looked at his younger sister's pensive expression and naturally knew what she was thinking.

That night, after he learned the real information from his father, his expression was the same.

"He colluded with the ghost beast. Even if he was slightly involved, he would still die if he was caught."

"Father has said this before. You must always remember this!"

"You have already seen the ending of the Zhang family."

"Therefore, this is the reason why I told you not to interact with Xu Xiaoshou."

Fu Yinhong's pupils constricted. "What do you mean?"

Xu Xiaoshou... was a ghost beast?

A storm raged in her heart.

"It is just like what you are thinking." Fu Xing nodded.

"Can you act like a man? I'm getting tired of you being so wishy-washy!" Fu Yinhong's heart started to get agitated.

Fu Xing hesitated for a moment.

He still couldn't open his mouth.

This matter was too shocking that he couldn't even digest it.

Fu Yinhong wanted to know. What if she had an impulse to reason with Xu Xiaoshou?

"Speak!"

However, the woman in front of him looked like she was about to roar like a lion. Her hair was about to explode...

"Alright, alright, alright, I'll tell you!"

"But you have to understand that after knowing it doesn't mean that you have the right to talk to Xu Xiaoshou, question him, or even..."

He paused for a moment, then flipped through the meat of the spirit beast and said, "I wasn't joking earlier. A mysterious man can really move a person's heart. So, are you sure that you want to know all of this..."

"Xiu!"

A large rock brushed past the edge of his ear and shot over.

"Are you trying to murder your own brother?!"

Fu Xing was furious.

“If you continue to be so wishy-washy, do you believe that I will really do justice to my family?” Fu Yinhong’s face sank.

“Chi!”

“If you have the strength, then do it!”

Fu Xing only dared to sneer in his heart and silently ridicule.

On the surface, he still obediently admitted defeat and honestly confessed.

“Alright, speak!”

“I’ll tell you!”

“The source of all this is because when everything was over, Father went back to the back garden to look at the spiritual array and found that it had been tampered with.”

“En, and then?” Fu Yinhong was attracted.

Fu Xing continued, “There was a very obvious infernal aura left inside, which is also Xu Xiaoshou’s fire element energy!”

“Before Father and Xu Xiaoshou parted ways, there was none of this...”

“Are you sure?” Fu Yinhong suddenly leaned over and interrupted.

“That’s what I asked at the time.”

Fu Xing thought of his question in the study and sighed, “I’m sure of it. Father said he remembered it clearly.”

“So, after the two of them parted ways, Xu Xiaoshou must have gone to the back garden and tampered with the spiritual array.”

“In other words, he set up an ambush!”

“Then, he returned to the banquet room...”

“When he returned to the banquet room, he lured Zhang Taiying out and chose to use the spiritual array in the back garden that had been tampered with to kill him?” Fu Yinhong’s face was filled with shock, and her voice was much louder.

“Shh!”

Fu Xing immediately raised a finger and pressed it against his lips, indicating for her to keep quiet.

“Do you want the whole world to hear it?”

He cursed in a low voice before returning to the topic. “That’s just your speculation. I didn’t say that.”

“Are you sure?”

Fu Yinhong sneered. “Didn’t you say so much just to get me to deduce this possibility?”

“Sigh.”

“I did say that...”

Fu Xing thought of the second rhetorical question in the study.

He was silent for a while, then he closed his eyes and sighed, “But Father also answered you like I did.”

“The matter of the Zhang Residence has already been settled. Who would dare to overturn the case?”

“You dare to question Red Coat’s actions at that time?”

“You dare to confront Xu Xiaoshou and ask him about this?”

“Then at that time...” Fu Yinhong was dumbfounded.

“At that time?”

Fu Xing smiled helplessly. “It’s not like you don’t know about Xu Xiaoshou’s mouth. At that time, the situation was indeed not stable. Father didn’t think too much about it!”

“Perhaps what Xu Xiaoshou said there was no problem to be found out, so the matter was forgotten.”

“Father also returned to the City Lord Mansion and saw Mu Zixi. After a long time, he finally remembered that something was wrong and went to the back garden to check on the situation.”

“But these are all things to be discussed in the future...”

After a moment of silence, Fu Xing added.

“Let’s not talk about whether Xu Xiaoshou had done such a thing. Just that fellow who dared to do such a thing in the City Lord Mansion with his Innate cultivation level had managed to deceive the Red Coat.”

“Do you think that a mere City Lord Mansion is qualified to fight with the other party?”

“Even if Father and a few uncles who are in closed-door cultivation join forces, once Xu Xiaoshou is confirmed to be a ghost...”

Fu Xing’s voice suddenly stopped.

As he spoke, his mood hit rock bottom.

That night when he was called by his father to the study for a talk, every time he thought about it, he felt incredulous.

This kind of person, this kind of courage, this kind of ability...

If he really was the host body of the ghost beast, who could withstand it?

The City Lord Mansion was indeed the highest force in the Tiansang Prefecture.

However, facing the number one force in the continent, the Holy Divine Palace, they had to set up a special force to deal with the ghost beast, which they couldn’t eliminate year after year...

“Sister, I’m telling you the truth.”

Fu Xing interrupted his thoughts and said seriously, “No, no, no. Don’t get involved with Xu Xiaoshou anymore. Even if it’s just a little connection, it could cause the Fu family to be doomed forever!”

“Most importantly, never be tempted...”

“Shut up!”

Fu Yinhong rolled her eyes and shouted.

“Alright, I’ll shut up.”

“But you know everything. Even though it’s just a guess, I still want to say that I don’t want you to walk into the abyss, even if it’s just a hint.”

Fu Xing tore open the roasted meat. After the meat was cooked, he handed it over carefully.

Fu Yinhong took the meat skewer and her beautiful eyes looked around. “Actually, it’s fine if you don’t tell me. I didn’t pay much attention to Xu Xiaoshou, but you’ve praised him to this extent...”

“Such an outstanding man, I can’t help but feel a little moved.”

“Oh my God!”

Fu Xing was so scared that his hands were trembling. The roasted meat almost fell into the fire. “I didn’t tell you. I was afraid that you would have such thoughts!”

“Sigh, it’s not a big problem. Didn’t you say that it was just a conjecture?”

Fu Yinhong took a bite of the meat and chewed it carefully. After a long while, she said, “I don’t think that Xu Xiaoshou is that capable. Wasn’t Zhang Taiying killed by Red Coat too? He didn’t do anything.”

“My dear sister!”

Fu Xing was terrified. “So you still think that Zhang Taiying was killed by Red Coat?”

“Uh...” Fu Yinhong’s chewing froze. “Xu Xiaoshou?”

Fu Xing closed his eyes in pain. “When Father and Red Coat rushed over, there was such a huge bounded domain. By the time it was broken open, Zhang Taiying’s body was already cold!”

“With an Innate cultivation level, you believe such a ridiculous thing?”

Fu Yinhong raised her eyebrows.

“Didn’t Red Coat and Father believe it? There were so many people rushing over, who didn’t believe it?”

Fu Xing froze.

To be honest, this was the mystery of the problem.

Up until now, he didn’t know how Xu Xiaoshou managed to deceive everyone with his flawless tongue.

It would be fine if there were only people from the City Lord Mansion there.

With his father, who had been trapped by his spiritual array for many years, Fu Xing was confident that he could do it.

But was Red Coat lying?

Could he have deceived them?

If he did not display his ability to kill ghost beasts, even if there was no evidence, Red Coat should have captured them and brought them back to prison for interrogation!

However, with the ability to kill ghost beasts...

Xu Xiaoshou was only at the Innate Stage!

Soon, Fu Xing interrupted his thoughts.

“Sister, these things are not something that you and I can think about.”

“I can only say that Xu Xiaoshou is able to do this. Regardless of whether he is a ghost beast or not, it is not something that a mere Tiansang Prefecture’s City Lord Mansion can contend against.”

“What I said before is not important. You just have to remember this sentence...”

“In the future, when you see Xu Xiaoshou, just take a detour!”

“Oh.”

Fu Yinhong nodded.

Fu Xing, on the other hand, was going crazy.

With just a glance, he could clearly see that the two of them were not on the same wavelength at all!

“Are you even listening to what I’m saying!”

“Can you be more serious? This is a very grave matter!”

“Father didn’t dare to tell the Night Guardian about this. He doesn’t even dare to pursue this matter. He doesn’t even want the lost Cardinal Wheel anymore!”

“What was he afraid of?”

“He was afraid that the two of us will be implicated by the ghost beast and get revenged on and something might happen to us?”

“Aren’t you listening?”

Fu Xing roared angrily, “Xu Xiaoshou isn’t someone our Fu family can afford to provoke. Do you understand?”

Fu Yinhong was momentarily stunned by the roar.

It wasn’t until this sentence, “Father doesn’t dare to tell the Night Guardian”, that she realized that it wasn’t that everyone didn’t want to talk about it. It wasn’t that they didn’t value it.

It was that they had a tacit understanding and they didn't dare!

Ghost beasts... were they really that terrifying?

Fu Yinhong's lips opened and closed, and she was just about to say something.

Suddenly, a pleasantly surprised voice appeared not far behind her.

"Yo-ho!"

"Nieces and nephews? You're all here!"

Chapter 519: Scram!

After coming out of Yuan Mansion, Xu Xiaoshou didn't bring many people with him.

Only Mu Zixi, Yu Zhiwen, and Aje, who had turned into a stone.

After returning to sniffing the scorching air of the small world in White Cave, he vaguely felt that there was something wrong with this extradimensional space.

The Small World hummed from time to time.

Earthquakes occurred frequently.

Every once in a while, a beam of light from the Heaven and Earth phenomenon would shoot up into the sky.

It was very obvious that the White Cave had changed.

All kinds of strange treasures were appearing crazily.

He didn't know whether it was because of the White Cave itself or because of that small explosion in the Spirit Fusion Swamp...

Xu Xiaoshou didn't pay much attention to it. After all, it had nothing to do with him.

After observing that he was indeed out of danger and no Red Coat person was catching up to him, he once again found the place with the densest Way of the Heaven's aura from the white bead map in his mind, which was the location of the Path Pattern Initial Stone.

What was worth mentioning was the location of this thing was very far away from the Spirit Fusion Swamp.

It was even somewhat close to the location of the large mass of devilish energy.

If nothing unexpected happened, it should only be the Fourth Sword

Without a doubt, even if one used one's knees to think about it, one could foresee that the most powerful figures would almost always meet at the final stop of the Fourth Sword.

The large Red Coat army would definitely be at that place.

Could the Path Pattern Initial Stone be let go just like that?

In the past, Xu Xiaoshou did not have a choice and might have planned to give up.

But now, with the Vanishing Technique and Transformation, he was pressing forward!

Inside the barrier.

“Big Big Big... Big Brother Shou?”

The moment Fu Yinhong turned her head, Fu Xing also looked towards the place where the voice came from.

In the next second, his expression was as if he had seen a ghost. He was so shocked that he couldn't even hold on to the spirit beast meat that he had just finished roasting and was about to fall into the bonfire.

“Freeze!”

Xu Xiaoshou took large strides forward and used the high-level All Things are Swords to freeze the spirit beast meat in mid-air.

“Did you see a ghost? Why are you so flustered?”

“Tell me the truth. Are you secretly talking bad about me behind my back?”

As he spoke, his figure flashed and he directly appeared in front of Fu Xing. He picked up the spirit beast meat, took a bite, and tore it.

“Gulp!”

After not tasting meat for many days, he swallowed it in one mouthful and was satisfied.

“Your cooking is not bad, just a little worse than mine.” Xu Xiaoshou finished up all the meat in no time.

He threw the bone and the wooden branch into the fire.

Fu Xing's little heart also jumped.

“This, this, this...”

He was completely dumbfounded.

How could it be such a coincidence?

He mentioned “Xiaoshou,” and Xiaoshou arrived?

He probably didn't hear what he said just now!

He definitely didn't hear it!

There was a protective barrier, how could he have heard it!

Darn it, he should have used telepathic communication just now...

“Big Big Big Brother Shou. Hehe, when did you come? You didn't even inform me, I could have roasted meat for you!” Fu Xing squeezed out a smile.

“Just now.”

“Uh, just now, how long ago was it?” Fu Xing’s face twitched.

“Do you know what ‘just now’ means?” Xu Xiaoshou sat down next to him.

Mu Zixi and Yu Zhiwen also came to the bonfire. The two of them nodded to Fu Yinhong and sat on the ground.

“Cough Cough.”

“Yes, yes, yes, I really...”

“You’re acting weird.” Xu Xiaoshou looked at him with amusement. “Are you really talking bad about me behind my back? Are you afraid that I’ll hear you?”

Fu Xing looked at Xu Xiaoshou’s face and felt that he had learned face reading for nothing.

He could not tell whether Xu Xiaoshou’s mouth... expression was real or fake!

“It’s nothing. Don’t talk nonsense.”

“I just...”

His tone was long, and his eyes suddenly stopped on the protective spiritual array. “Yes, I’m just curious. The level of this spiritual array isn’t low either. How did you enter without us noticing?”

Fu Yinhong held her forehead with one hand and closed her eyes heavily.

What a silly brother!

Although you should still be in a coma when the Spirit Array Casters in the banquet room fought.

But that guy could even tamper with the spiritual array in the back garden, can’t you think straight?

What kind of nonsense were you asking!

“Hehe.”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t say anything and chuckled twice.

Fu Xing panicked even more.

“Feared, Passive Points, +1.”

“Let’s get to know each other.”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t tease him anymore. He pointed at Yu Zhiwen and said, “The Divine Sorceress from the Holy Divine Palace, Yu Zhiwen.”

“Your so-called high-level spiritual array is like paper in front of her.”

“You should practice more in the future.”

Then he pointed at Fu Xing and said to Yu Zhiwen, “Young Master Fu from the City Lord Mansion of Tiansang city, except for the fact that he looks a little worse than me, everything else about him is very outstanding.”

“He knows everything, but he is not good at anything, just like his spiritual array.”

“Suspected, Passive Points, +1.”

“Hello.”

Yu Zhiwen nodded and greeted.

Fu Xing quickly regained his senses and wanted to return the greeting.

However, when he swept his gaze over, it was the first time he noticed that the woman behind Xu Xiaoshou was so shockingly beautiful.

This pair of terrifying star eyes almost sucked his eyeballs out.

Fortunately, he only lost his composure for an instant, and Fu Xing quickly recovered.

He flung his sleeves and wiped his hands on his lapels before reaching out.

“Hello, Miss. I’m Fu Xing.”

“Pa.”

Xu Xiaoshou held his hand and held his other hand. He pointed at Fu Yinhong and said, “His sister, Fu Yinhong.”

“Suspected, Passive Points, +1.”

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

Seeing the two women nodding at each other, Fu Xing’s heart suddenly calmed down after this random introduction.

That’s right!

No matter how much he suspected, at least the Xu Xiaoshou in front of him was still the familiar Xu Xiaoshou.

The ghost beast theory... it was just a guess.

Why was he so flustered before it even happened?

He took a deep breath and regained his composure.

“Big Brother Shou...”

“Hey, wait!”

Xu Xiaoshou lifted Fu Xing’s hand and covered his mouth. “According to seniority, you can’t call me Big Brother Shou now.”

“You can change the way you address me, for example...”

“Uncle Shou.”

As he spoke, he turned to look at Fu Yinhong. “Right, niece?”

The corner of her lips twitched, and she nearly picked up a stone to throw at the young man’s face.

This was too infuriating!

How could this fellow stir up the anger of others so easily the moment he appeared!

“Cursed, Passive Points, +1.”

“Cough cough...”

Fu Xing was also having a headache. Naturally, he knew about the relationship between Xu Xiaoshou and his father, so he chose to avoid addressing him.

“Come, come, come, have a sit.”

“To be able to meet again in the White Cave is fate. I’ll roast meat for everyone to eat.”

As he spoke, he hurriedly took out meat ingredients and seasoning from his ring and became a mute-like roast man.

“Little fellow, you’re quite clever.”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. He did not choose to barbecue with them. Instead, he stood up and said, “We’ll talk about the meat later. I’m not here to look for you guys.”

“Huh?”

Fu Xing shut his mouth and raised his head.

“Hey.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s mouth flew into a rage. Everyone followed his gaze and saw the team from the Spirit Palace at the bonfire.

They had obviously noticed the commotion over there.

At this moment, the meat was no longer roasted.

There were a few people who stood up.

“Senior Sister Rao...” Mu Zixi muttered.

She said “Senior Sister Rao”, but her gaze landed on the young lady in white.

As expected, her Senior Brother looked over, and Su Qianqian’s dimples sunk in.

“Big Brother Shou!”

As Xu Xiaoshou walked over, Mu Zixi and Yu Zhiwen couldn't sit still any longer and follow closely behind.

"There will be a good show to watch."

Fu Xing mumbled, then suddenly paused. "No, it's time to leave."

"Leave for what?"

Fu Yinhong looked over with interest and said, "It's not like we're taking the initiative. We're just watching the battle. What danger could there be?"

Seeing Fu Xing's face darken, she immediately added, "Don't you think that after just a few days of not seeing him, Xu Xiaoshou seems to have changed even more?"

"Uh..."

Fu Xing was stunned. "Where?"

"Everywhere!"

Fu Yinhong frowned and said in puzzlement, "Moreover, even if it's just his cultivation level, can you see through it now?"

"Cultivation level?"

Fu Xing glanced at the two of them suspiciously and his gaze landed on Xu Xiaoshou.

"This..."

It was as if he was surrounded by a dense mist.

Not to mention the cultivation level.

Even Xu Xiaoshou's energy movement fluctuation was completely undetectable with just a glance.

How was this a spiritual cultivator?

If he was placed in a crowd, no one would say that he wasn't an ordinary person!

But... was he ordinary?

Fu Xing hesitated.

If Xu Xiaoshou could be associated with the word "ordinary".

All the talented people in the world would have become ordinary people!

"Or rather..."

"Return to the basics?"

"Watched, Passive Points, +13."

"Hated On, Passive Points, +1."

Xu Xiaoshou came to the front of the Spirit Palace team. Looking at Su Qianqian, he couldn't help but sigh.

This little girl...

In the end, she had changed.

If the tragic incident with the Su family hadn't happened, she would still be that little girl from the Spirit Palace in the past, and she would be the first to pounce on him and hug him after not meeting for so long.

However, except for the slightly surprised "Big Brother Shou".

He couldn't see any other signs of joy on Su Qianqian's face.

"Saint Servant..." Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes.

Life always smoothed out the edges and corners of people.

Even if she wasn't used to it, when the burden of responsibility fell on a person, no matter how difficult it was, she still had to shoulder it.

His gaze swept across the others.

Apart from a few familiar faces from the Spirit Palace, there were also some young people he didn't know.

Judging from the location, they should be from the Su family.

In other words, Su Qianqian's team had found the Spirit Palace's main team in the White Cave and had come to this place together.

"Xu Xiaoshou!"

Suddenly, a rough and burly man who he didn't know at all stood up. With a fierce expression, he walked up to everyone.

He pointed at the bonfire of Fu Xing and Fu Yinhong and said, "If you're not looking for them, then you're looking for me?"

He narrowed his eyes, and a murderous intent that was neither painful nor itchy came down from the sky.

"Questioned. Passive Points, +1."

Multiple question marks appeared on Xu Xiaoshou's face.

He turned his head to look at the team from the Spirit Palace and found Zhou Tianshen behind this person who was continuously punching his palm and sending out some unknown signal.

Then he looked at Rao Yinyin who was standing with her arms crossed over her chest with a teasing look in her eyes.

In the end, he returned to this person.

“I’m sorry...”

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated. “Who are you?”

The killing intent in Tan Ji’s body suddenly froze, and the wild words that were about to come out of his mouth were stuck in his throat.

“Pfft.”

The Zhou Tianshen burst out laughing on the spot.

He clapped his hands while pointing at the rough and wild man and said happily,

“Hahaha, Tan Ji, I can’t believe something like that would happen to you.”

“As you’re a lousy temporary leader, I have told you not to be arrogant.”

“Great, now that Xu Xiaoshou is here, hurry up and step aside, or else you’ll have a hard time later!”

“Shut up!” Tan Ji couldn’t help but turn his head and berate him.

Xu Xiaoshou’s face was immediately wrinkled.

“My friend... first of all, eavesdropping on other people’s conversations is impolite, even if my two good friends over there and I didn’t say anything important.” He pointed at Fu Xing.

“Secondly, I’m not here to look for you. You don’t have to be so agitated. I don’t like men.”

“Lastly, I can tell that you’re a very arrogant person, but please don’t talk to my good friends like that. It’s very displeasing.”

Xu Xiaoshou gestured to Zhou Tianshen and his tone was very sincere.

He really couldn’t remember when he had offended this person.

Even though he had seen the conflict between the Zhou Tianshen and this person from afar, he didn’t intend to stand up for him.

After all, his target wasn’t a person.

It didn’t seem like Zhou Tianshen would like him to stand up for him.

But this fellow... Tan Ji?

You are only at the Peak of Innate Stage, and you don’t even have a Master Stage cultivation level. How did you have the guts to jump out and suppress me, Xu Xiaoshou, with a killing intent?

I, Xu Xiaoshou, won’t kill Innate Stage cultivators, alright?

He was still a rookie!

“Hahaha!”

Hearing Xu Xiaoshou’s words, Tan Ji laughed maniacally.

After laughing, he stopped. With a disdainful look in his eyes, he said, "Not happy? You, Xu Xiaoshou, came here for the leader position... sigh."

"Go away."

Xu Xiaoshou stepped forward and placed a palm on Tan Ji's right cheek, pushing him to the side.

"Rub rub rub rub."

Tan Ji staggered and was pushed away just like that. In the end, he fell to the ground with a thud and he was stunned.

This power... something wasn't right!

Holy crap! What did this guy do?

He turned his head and saw everyone standing high above him. With a backhand, he pinched the sand and stones on the ground.

Only then did he reacted.

He was slapped to the ground by Xu Xiaoshou?

Looking at everyone's dumbfounded and disbelieving expressions, Tan Ji was about to go crazy.

Embarrassment and shame surged from his heart, and in an instant, his entire face turned red.

"Xu Xiaoshou, how dare you launch a sneak attack?!"

He stood up angrily, wanting to regain some of the reputations he had lost from being knocked to the ground. Tan Ji pulled out his long spear and pointed the tip at Xu Xiaoshou. His killing intent exploded wantonly.

In an instant, the scene was filled with sand and gravel. The bonfire was quickly extinguished on the spot.

"What's going on?"

Xu Xiaoshou went straight to Zhou Tianshen and frowned. "Your sworn enemy? I've only been gone for a short while. Are you that good at causing trouble?"

"My sworn enemy?"

Zhou Tianshen was stunned for a moment. "No, no, no. Not my sworn enemy. Your sworn enemy."

"Me?" Xu Xiaoshou pointed at himself in disbelief.

"Mm."

Zhou Tianshen nodded. "You're the second leader of the White Cave team appointed by the Dean. This guy is a temporary leader. Once you come over, the position of leader will change."

"Now..."

As Zhou Tianshen spoke, he glanced behind Xu Xiaoshou.

He felt that it wasn't very good to leave the guy behind who had shot out his spear like a dragon.

Looking at that fellow, his face was ashen.

He didn't know if he was stifled or angry.

But... if Xu Xiaoshou didn't care, what was there to be afraid of?

"Now that you're here, this fellow's position as the team leader is gone. Naturally, he wants to challenge you." Zhou Tianshen returned to his senses and pretended as if nothing had happened.

"What do you mean by team leader?"

Xu Xiaoshou sneered, "I'm not going to accept such an arduous task. The Dean is just trying to oppress me..."

"Yes, that's right. Is there a salary for this job?" His expression suddenly changed.

"Salary?"

"Uh, I mean reward."

"No."

"No?"

Xu Xiaoshou raised his voice and said in surprise, "What kind of joke is this! Protecting so many people without a reward, which idiot would do it?"

Rao Yinyin was stunned for a moment.

"Cursed, Passive Points, +1."

"Xu Xiaoshou!" Tan Ji roared.

His eyes were spitting fire and were filled with madness. He looked like a madman.

Seeing the two people in front of him chatting like there was no one else around, there was even a hint of innuendo in their words.

What was this?

How could you disregard me, Tan Ji?

What about the long spear that I pulled out?

How dare you ignore it?

Tan Ji was so angry that his teeth were chattering.

Do you have the qualifications to disregard me, Xu Xiaoshou!

"Die!"

He raised the long spear and shook it. Spiritual source enveloped the body of the spear, and it directly transformed into a yellow dragon that smashed towards the clear sky.

Boundless energy exploded out from his body, causing the bonfire to fly in all directions with crackling sounds, and sparks flew in all directions.

Everyone retreated with thumping sounds, and they looked at this crazy fellow with astonished expressions.

“This...”

“He even used the Green and Yellow Dragon Spear. It can’t be that serious, right?”

“Although Tan Ji is a little arrogant, would he dare to kill his own people?”

“Has he gone crazy?”

“I don’t think so. He’s probably using his fake craziness to take someone’s life. When the time comes, he’ll ‘timely’ stop and repent, and the matter will be over.”

With the strength of retreating, everyone discussed in low voices.

Even Rao Yinyin was a little anxious when she saw this scene.

However, Tan Ji charged forward like a madman, and Xu Xiaoshou was still unmoved.

“What does he want to do?”

“When this guy left the Spirit Palace, he was only at the Origin Court State. It can’t be that he really didn’t notice anything, right?”

With this thought in mind, Rao Yinyin quickly denied herself.

Only a fool would believe that a guy who could obtain eighteen White Cave quota in the City Lord Mansion would not notice this awe-inspiring killing intent.

“Let’s see first.”

Temporarily suppressing the impulse to stop this battle, Rao Yinyin suddenly wanted to see how Xu Xiaoshou would break the situation.

“Be careful...”

Zhou Tianshen had just recovered from Xu Xiaoshou’s words but when he saw Tan Ji coming over with a spear, he could not help but remind him.

Xu Xiaoshou, however, patted his butt indifferently and suddenly sat down.

Coincidentally, after this action, the long spear that was pointed at his back pierced through the area above his shoulder.

He did not seem to be disturbed at all. He asked, “Tell me, how did you contact each other after you came to the White Cave?”

"I didn't know that this place had a random teleportation, so I had to search for someone or spread my spiritual senses all over the White Cave before I could find them."

Right above.

"Darn you!"

Tan Ji realized that what he had pierced through with his spear was just an illusion and he was burning with anger.

When he came back to his senses, Xu Xiaoshou had already sat down on the ground.

He was unharmed.

In an instant, Tan Ji's eyes were about to pop out of their sockets, and his lungs were about to explode from anger.

"You're pretending again! How dare you pretend in front of me?"

He stopped his spear in mid-air, retracted his hand, and pressed it down. Using the momentum, he directly somersaulted into the air.

Following that, taking advantage of the fact that he had swung his spear in a full round, and the pressure of the air was so great that it was about to explode from the sound, Tan Ji fiercely whipped it down.

"What the heck!"

"Die for me!"

"Pu Pu Pu –"

The air was directly blown up.

The long spear turned into a shadow and smashed down on his head.

"Gulp."

Zhou Tianshen tried his best not to raise his head.

However, as he felt the crazy state of the air being compressed repeatedly, he could not help but swallow a mouthful of saliva.

However, when he looked at Xu Xiaoshou...

He was indifferent.

Xu Xiaoshou still chose to ignore him.

"What a guy!"

At this moment, Zhou Tianshen was full of pride. He wasn't the one fighting, but he felt the same way and his blood was boiling.

He completely ignored the commotion above him and tried his best to remain calm.

He waved his hand.

Then, like a pea shooter who had his speed increased by ten times, he said continuously,

“The Dean has a self-made thing called the Connection Jade. As long as you take this thing, forget about the White Cave, you can contact your teammates in any secret realm in the world... be careful!”

He could not help but raise his head and exclaim.

The spear was about to hit his head!

“Oh, I see.”

Xu Xiaoshou was pulled over and slightly tilted his butt.

With a wave of his hand, he gathered the firewood that had been blown away earlier.

Then, he released the fire seed and ignited the white flame.

“Eat while you talk. My culinary skills are awesome, and I’m proficient in barbecuing meat. Let me show you something.” He patted Zhou Tianshen’s shoulder.

“Boom!”

The ground was directly blasted apart by the long spear.

The terrifying spiritual energy layer exploded in the shape of a ripple from the side of his buttocks, instantly sweeping in all directions.

The surrounding crowd had already hidden more than a hundred feet away.

But Xu Xiaoshou had only moved half of his buttocks.

“Darn!”

Zhou Tianshen cried out in surprise, and his body subconsciously tilted to the side.

However, when dust flew everywhere, only then did he realize that he had landed at the center of the battle and was actually unharmed.

“This, this, this...”

His eyes instantly opened wide, and his eyebrows almost rose to the back of his head.

Brother, can you calm down?

Even if you don’t want your life, I, Old Zhou, still want it!

By the way, how did you manage to protect me?

“When... did... did you, you, learned how to barbecue?” He couldn’t even speak fluently.

“Darn you...”

In the sky, Tan Ji was completely dumbfounded.

Was this... a coincidence?

Why did he feel that he was a little bit off?

Speaking of which...

Even if these two people weren't hit, why were they completely fine after being struck by the spiritual essence?

"Is everything I knock out air?"

At this moment, he even started to doubt himself.

"Die, die, die, die!"

However, when he saw that these two people had ignored him once again and started roasting meat in the center of the explosion, they even successfully started a fire...

Tan Ji exploded, he grimaced and couldn't care less about the rules of the Spirit Palace anymore.

"Die!"

"All of you die!"

The long spear was pulled upward fiercely.

Tan Ji suddenly staggered backward because the spearhead seemed to be held by something and couldn't be pulled out at all.

"This?"

He narrowed his eyes, and only then did he see Xu Xiaoshou pressing the other half of his butt on his spearhead again.

"What are you arguing about? You are so annoying!"

"I'm talking to a friend, and you're buzzing like a mosquito. Don't you have any sense of civic-mindedness?"

"This is a public place!"

Xu Xiaoshou finally turned around. He slapped his hand on the ground, and the spearhead was jolted up.

He did not avoid the sharp tip at all and grabbed the spearhead and pulled it in his direction. Tan Ji felt a huge force that had knocked him down earlier reappear.

There was no room for resistance!

"Wu."

He grunted and his entire body was about to pounce into Xu Xiaoshou's embrace.

The scene seemed to freeze in this frame.

As his pupils constricted, he could vaguely see Xu Xiaoshou turning his head, and his faintly contained eyes suddenly widened in anger.

“Scram.”

Just one word and there was not the slightest movement.

“Boom!”

The area within a radius of a hundred feet collapsed three feet.

Tan Ji seemed to have seen a giant stepping down.

That destructive aura had yet to land on his body, and the rest of the force was not something he could withstand.

“Bang!”

Blood splattered.

The figure that pounced over directly bounced in the air, and as if it was hit by a heavy hammer, it flew up into the sky.

“Ding –“

Chapter 520: Domineering

“He, he flew away?”

“Oh my god, what happened? Did Xu Xiaoshou make a move? Why did he fly away?”

“That’s impossible!”

The crowd erupted into a clamor.

Some people had expected how Xu Xiaoshou would react. Combined with his exceptional battle record of taking the 18 White Cave slots from the City Lord’s mansion alone, they guessed that Xu Xiaoshou should be very strong.

But no matter how strong he was, he was just a mere outer court disciple!

And now, you’re telling me that the outer court disciple of the Tiansang Spirit Palace sent the 33 old inner court disciples flying with a look?

A look!

Everyone’s eyeballs bulged out.

“Damn it, can anyone tell me what kind of spiritual technique Xu Xiaoshou used just now?”

“Is it really... eye killing?”

After looking at each other, no one could give an explanation.

Which one of the people present was not a proud son of heaven?

And even if he was not a proud son of heaven, even if it was an ordinary Spiritual Cultivator, he could give a very definite explanation.

Xu Xiaoshou really did not use his spiritual source in that move just now.

Then...

He didn't use his spiritual source, nor did he use the physical techniques and sword techniques that he was proud of.

How did Xu Xiaoshou manage to send him flying with a single glance?

"Qi, aura?"

The silence lasted for a while before a timid voice appeared.

However, before these two words could be said, he was immediately drowned out by the jeers.

"Aura? Damn your world, why don't you show me your aura? Can you kill people with your eyes?"

"Damn you, can you use your brain?"

"Aura, that is the absolute suppression of cultivation levels. It is an absolute suppression that can only be achieved by crossing a major realm, or even two major realms."

"But..."

"It can't send people flying!"

As the person spoke, his expression was completely absent-minded.

What did he mean by killing people with his eyes?

Xu Xiaoshou had completely verified this point!

"But, if it wasn't for his aura, what else could it be? Just that one glance from him just now made my legs go weak."

"I'm also an Upper Spiritual Level cultivator!"

"What cultivation level does Xu Xiaoshou have? How could he cause me to feel so powerless for no reason?"

"This isn't right!"

"..."

The controversy and discussion among the Spiritual Cultivators on the scene completely overshadowed the conflict.

It wasn't until another incompatible voice sounded out.

"Speaking of which, aren't you all concerned about how Tan Ji is doing?"

“He’s an old Upper Spiritual Level stage martial artist. He suppressed his cultivation base for several years for the sake of the Dongtianwang City.”

“Xu Xiaoshou didn’t do anything, and he sent him flying with a glance.”

“He hasn’t responded even now, he... couldn’t be dead, right?”

This time, everyone seemed to have woken up from a dream.

Rao Yinyin also returned to her senses, and her eyes were filled with disbelief and shock.

She agreed with the imposing manner in the discussion earlier.

After all, besides this explanation, there was no other explanation for Xu Xiaoshou’s earlier actions.

But the aura..

“How is this possible?”

She exclaimed in her heart. She waved her hand and urged, “Let’s go take a look at the two of them first. They shouldn’t be dead... right?”

Tan Ji!

She took a deep look at Xu Xiaoshou, and Rao Yinyin fell silent again.

That was Tan Ji!

Even she herself felt a headache coming on. Xu Xiaoshou, with just a glance?

“Gulp.”

“Gulp!”

The Zhou Tianshen felt that the saliva he swallowed after Xu Xiaoshou came over was enough to fill several stomachs.

But even so, this was unable to release the shock in his heart.

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

“HM?”

Xu Xiaoshou turned around and kept the spear in his hand into his ring.

“You, what is your cultivation now?” Zhou Tianshen asked cautiously.

At this moment.

He felt that even if a grandmaster popped out of Xu Xiaoshou’s mouth..

No.

A throne!

Even if it was a throne, he would still believe it!

“Cultivation?”

The corner of Xu Xiaoshou’s mouth curled up, and his eyes narrowed, “Is it that you can’t see through it? Haha, I recently cultivated a special technique , so you can’t see through my cultivation.”

“So?” Zhou Tianshen stretched his neck.

“I’m telling you, don’t be scared, and don’t tell anyone...” Xu Xiaoshou glanced around and lowered his voice.

“Gulp.”

Zhou Tianshen stood with its saber in hand, its eyes filled with anticipation.

“Ju Wu, Peak!” Xu Xiaoshou’s face was solemn.

“Weng!”

Zhou Tianshen’s mind instantly went blank.

“Haha, is your breakthrough fast?”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed. “Let me tell you, after leaving the Tiansang Spirit Palace, the outside world is really wonderful. Any treasure can make your cultivation soar.”

“Let me see...”

He looked at the Zhou Tianshen up and down and said, “You can’t do it, right? You’re only at the Innate Origin Court Level, but you’re far behind me.”

“Gulp.”

The Zhou Tianshen’s adam’s apple moved again, and its mouth opened and closed. It wanted to say something, but stopped.

“What?”

Xu Xiaoshou realized that there was something wrong with this big guy.

“Ju Wu, Peak?”

TZhou Tianshenrepeated the words like a demon.

“That’s right!”

“Are you sure?”

“Uh huh.”

“How is that possible!” Zhou Tianshen collapsed instantly, his face pale.

“Him!”

He pointed at Tan Ji, who had disappeared without a trace, and exclaimed, “Upper Spiritual Level, peak! He suppressed his cultivation for so many years, and he has such a deep foundation.”

“You’re telling me that you’re not at the peak, yet you managed to get rid of him with just a glance?”

“Uh huh.”

Xu Xiaoshou had a strange look on his face as he said,

“It’s not like you don’t know that when I was at Innate Origin Court Level, Zhang Xinxiong was still killed by me, right?”

“Didn’t you also see that time?”

“How could that concept be the same?” Zhou Tianshen roared. Suddenly, he was at a loss and stuttered, “Then, at that time, you fought so hard...”

“Uh huh.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded and spread out his hands. “So, didn’t I break through? It was easy to fight!”

Zhou Tianshen: ???

He suddenly felt weak all over. It was as if he had lost his last breath and gave up struggling.

Xu Xiaoshou..

Yes.

We are different.

We can’t measure him with common sense.

His ease and mine are easy. If we compare them, it would make people angry to death.

A look..

A look..

Zhou Tianshen glanced at Tan Ji, who was carried back from afar, and shuddered.

“This is too scary!”

“How did he do it? How did he grow to this extent in such a short period of time?”

The thought that had cooled down due to the loss of contact was once again burning with passion.

Zhou Tianshen recalled his mission at that time:

As expected, if he followed the champion, there would definitely be meat to eat!

“How did you cultivate?” He eagerly grabbed Xu Xiaoshou’s arm.

“Sleep.”

Xu Xiaoshou told him honestly.

He did not like to lie to his friends.

Zhou Tianshen: "..."

"Cursed, passive value, + 1."

"Xu Xiaoshou, I treat you as a friend. You can do this to others, but do you treat me the same way?"

"Zhou Tianshen was displeased.

Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled. "It's exactly because I treat you as a friend that I don't want to lie to you."

"Bullshit!"

Zhou Tianshen suddenly spat on Xu Xiaoshou's face.

"Who the hell can cultivate to your level by sleeping every day?"

"Tell me about it!"

"Me!" Xu Xiaoshou pointed at himself.

Zhou Tianshen: ???

"You're crazy!"

"I'm not crazy. You're the one who's crazy. Calm down." Xu Xiaoshou pulled out his hand and held onto Zhou Tianshen's shoulder, signaling for him to calm down.

"Impossible, impossible..."

Zhou Tianshen couldn't help but shake his head. He was completely dumbfounded.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't seem to be joking?

But he was joking!

How could he cultivate if he slept every day?

"Then what kind of spiritual technique is this 'death stare' of yours?"

Zhou Tianshen shook its head and asked again, "Teach me. It's too cool. I want to learn this move!"

"This move..."

Xu Xiaoshou laughed happily.

This was the first time he had unconsciously used 'Qi swallowing mountains and rivers'.

Xu Xiaoshou did not know when it started. Perhaps it was when Tan Ji started to curse, but when Xu Xiaoshou heard it, he began to feel unhappy.

So what if they were fighting? What was the point of competing?

However, Tan Ji was so arrogant that he decided to use an even more dominating attitude to severely dampen his opponent's spirit.

The emotions that he had suppressed for a long time were accumulating in his communication with the heaven ginseng.

When he finally looked back, Xu Xiaoshou originally wanted to send his opponent away with a brain crack.

However, he did not expect that the god-like look in his eyes completely explained the power of the illusion at that time.

This isn't..

She turned her head.

Looking at Tan Ji, who was completely unconscious and covered in blood, Xu Xiao laughed.

“Very strong.”

“This move is called ‘Qi swallowing mountains and rivers’.”

“I also want to teach you, but to be honest, I don't even know how to teach myself.”

Zhou Tianshen was anxious. “How can that be? I'll trade with you. I have a spiritual technique that is extremely powerful! The spiritual technique from the ancient saber god is called ‘severing me’.”

“All you need to do is cut off one of your arms and you'll be able to learn it. After you've completely comprehended it, you won't need to use your cultivation. Your Saber intent will be able to directly take the position of a grandmaster, or even the throne!”

As he spoke, he took out a jade slip that he had copied in advance.

“Hey, no, no, no.”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

What kind of joke was this!

An arm?

Glancing at the Zhou Tianshen's arm, he felt a headache coming on. “I don't have the intention of breaking an arm. There's no need for a spiritual technique.”

“If I can really teach, I will definitely teach you. I really can't.”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment. Looking at the suspicious look on the Zhou Tianshen's face, he knew that no one would believe the truth.

“Do you understand the inheritance?”

“It's the kind of spirit skill that comes with a ‘buzz’. That's how you get this spiritual technique.”

Zhou Tianshen's eyes widened, and then his gaze dimmed.

“OH.”

“So that's how it is...”

He dragged his knife and realized that Xu Xiaoshou wasn't the kind of person who wouldn't teach someone with a treasure, so he left in a daze.

"TSK TSK."

Xu Xiaoshou found it funny. He glanced at the information bar that kept jumping up and down, and he really felt the super powerful effect of "Qi swallowing mountains and rivers".

This was not only a super powerful skill, but also a good skill that could crazily collect passive values!

Look.

In just a short while.

The dozen or so people present had contributed several hundred passive values.

If this was in the arena, without a barrier, there would be hundreds of thousands of spectators sitting below the stage.

After a glance.

One million passive values?

"Hehe, Hehe..." Xu Xiaoshou thought about it and drooled.

"Hey!"

Rao Yinyin walked over and frowned as she looked at Xu Xiaoshou's absent-minded expression.

Xu Xiaoshou came back to his senses. "First of all, my name isn't 'Hey'..."

Rao Yinyin glared at him.

"Hey, hey."

"What's Wrong?"

Xu Xiaobei subconsciously shrunk his neck.

No matter how strong he was at the moment, when he thought about how the two of them had seen her naked for the first time, he felt that there was no reason for him to do so.

As he spoke, his anger was reduced by a notch.

Damn it.

Xu Xiaoshou, rise up!

This girl is still surrounding Su Qianqian and trying to kill you. Have you forgotten about this?

He encouraged himself in his heart.

"Tan Ji..." Rao Yinyin frowned and glanced in that direction.

"I didn't kill anyone. You can't scare me." Xu Xiaoshou wasn't willing to be outdone.

Rao Yinyin: "..."

"I mean, you fought well. That guy, I've wanted to beat him up for a long time too."

"UH."

"So, that glance just now..." Rao Yinyin raised her eyebrows.

Xu Xiaoshou immediately became spirited. "Isn't it amazing?"

"Yes."

"What's that called?" Rao Yinyin asked.

"Domineering and perverted!" Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fists

Rao Yinyin: "..."

"Cursed, passive value, + 1."

"Xu Xiaoshou, do you think I'm easy to fool?" She was so angry that she gritted her teeth and said, "Just now it was called 'Qi swallowing mountains and rivers', and now it's changed its name?"

"Yo-ho!"

Xu Xiaoshou was amused. "You already know that it's called 'Qi swallowing mountains and rivers', and you still ask even though you know the answer?"

"You ask even though you know the answer, and I answer even though I know the answer..."

He shrugged. "That's very reasonable!"

Rao Yinyin was momentarily at a loss for words.

She just wanted to find out the origin of this spiritual technique by asking for its name.

But Xu Xiaoshou..

It was very obvious that this fellow had already seen through her intentions, and he did not want to say it.

Forget it.

Rao Yinyin changed the topic.

"Since you're already here and Tan Ji was also defeated by you, then the leader of the second team will be yours from now on."

Pointing at the Zhou Tianshen, he said, "Lead them."

"I won't do it."

Xu Xiaoshou was immediately refuted.

He had never wanted to meet up with the Tiansang Spirit Palace.

The reason why he had to meet up with them was because of the Path Pattern Initial Stone.

“You won’t do it?”

A glint flashed across Rao Yinyin’s eyes, and she said nonchalantly, “Are you sure about the order of the principal?”

“UN. I’m not afraid of him.”

“...”

Rao Yinyin opened her mouth. She wanted to say something when she heard the first word.

However, she choked when she heard the second half of the sentence.

“Sure.”

She nodded and turned her head away indifferently. Rao Yinyin said, “If you’re not going to do it, what are you doing here? It can’t really be a coincidence. It can’t be that you’re just here to chat with the Zhou Tianshen?”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and narrowed his eyes.

Very good. He had gotten to the crux of the matter.

He was also very curious.

The team from the Tiansang Spirit Palace and Fu Xing.

Why was it so coincidental that they had set up a protective barrier here and were resting here?

It couldn’t be a coincidence?

It couldn’t be fate?

“What about you?”

He tapped his chin. “You go first.”

“Me?”

Rao Yinyin turned around in amusement. “We met the White Skeleton race by chance and fought for half a day. We were recuperating here.”

“I don’t think you have many injuries!” Xu Xiaoshou’s gaze shifted downwards.

“What are you looking at!”

Rao Yinyin said angrily, “You don’t have any injuries because you have recovered. Why? Do you need my permission to rest here?”