

### **Chapter 561: Turning the Tide, Turning the Tables**

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Even though there were a few people who could still keep up with Lan Ling and Yu Zhiwen's rhythm, as well as their judgment.

But when the sentence "I am Xu Xiaoshou" really popped out from the mouth of the Second Brother of the Saint Servant in an extremely absurd tone.

No one dared to believe it anymore.

They didn't know whether to laugh or cry!

This was simply a ridiculous conclusion that made people not know whether to laugh or cry!

The Second Brother of the Saint Servant!

The person standing in front of him was the Second Brother of the Saint Servant, Sleeveless!

A peerless existence who could escape from the hands of the Wuyue Sword Deity more than ten years ago and even dared to fight Gou Wuyue alone more than ten years later.

As for Xu Xiaoshou..

Everyone knew that he was an innate expert.

No matter how powerful his side-effects were, such as Master Physique, Master sword intent, spiritual array, cauldron explosion, magic pill technician..

At the end of the day, he was just a mere innate expert.

He could still put on an act.

Aura, foresight, courage, big picture, and so on..

Could he do it?

Could he really put on an act?

Yu Zhiwen was able to calmly deduce in the midst of the war between the Sovereign and the Cutting Path, and she was able to state her views in an orderly manner. This had already amazed all the red-robed.

However, this was something that she, as the direct disciple of Dao Xuanji of the Holy Divine Palace and the second on the Heaven Rollcall of the Path Division, could only have if she had an extremely rich background and resources.

All of this was enough to allow her to maintain a trace of calmness in such a situation.

She could stand up and say a few words without her legs trembling.

In this world, how many young people had such backgrounds and resources?

And who was Xu Xiaoshou?

A junior who had only taken a few months to grow from the Tiansang Spirit Palace to his previous realm.

Yes!

His talent was good!

But what about his horizons and knowledge?

How could he hide from the Storyteller and suppress everyone in the situation of the Sovereign's throne and the Cutting Path, making everyone keep it a secret?

There was a 10,000% possibility..

Impossible!

Among the red-robed crowd, Lan Ling was laughing crazily in a low voice.

She had also understood and understood this point.

There were too many mysteries. If it really came down to the root point...

Everything had already been explained.

Not to mention Xu Xiaoshou, it was impossible for him to have such strength.

Taking ten thousand steps back, if he really pretended to be the second son of the Saint Servant.

Would the Storyteller, who was also a Saint Servant, not be able to see it and allow him to scold him?

He was at the peak of Cutting Path!

He was a peak powerhouse who had transcended the Nine Death Thunder Calamity!

If she could doubt Red-robed, how could she doubt the Saint Servant's family?

How could he doubt that such a powerful expert would cooperate with Xu Xiaoshou, who he had never even heard of, to act in the arena?

Impossible!

In conclusion.

The starting point of the previous deduction was wrong in itself.

And any deduction based on a wrong starting point, which was like self-deception, was at best just self-justifying.

When a certain point couldn't be justified.

He could only go back and watch.

Then he would find..

A complete mess!

The existence of the Storyteller had already proved everything!

“Zhiwen...”

Lan Ling smiled bitterly.

She had let this girl down too much.

At the same time, she had placed too much trust in this girl.

No matter how outstanding she was or how big her background was, she had rushed over from the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace to assist.

Yu Zhiwen’s mission was only to help crack the ‘thirty-six heavens sealed array’. “...”

No one had ever said that..

Even the higher-ups of the Saint Servant had never said that she, Yu Zhiwen, could play a controlling role in the battles of the high-end bureau.

If they really encountered a big battle...

Yu Zhiwen was only a child!

Lan Ling didn’t blame her own thinking for being misled by Yu Zhiwen step by step.

She only hated herself for assigning such an important mission to that little girl because she was from the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace, allowing her to solve the situation in front of her that even she herself couldn’t solve.

And the ending..

The word “Run” finally ended all delusions!

..

“Second Brother...”

The storyteller looked at his second brother who was laughing crazily and even wiping his tears.

To be honest, the panic in his heart was no less than Lan Ling’s.

He had never seen Second Brother lose his composure like this. He couldn’t even stop laughing. This was simply..

“Am I crazy? What on earth am I doing?”

“Just because of a few words from that little girl in Red-robed, you’re suspecting my Second Brother?”

“No matter how outstanding that Xu Xiaoshou is, can he be like my Second Brother, like he’s carved out of the same mold?”

“Even twins can’t be like this, right?”

“Ability, appearance, behavior, demeanor...”

The Storyteller pressed on his chest and retreated step by step.

Luo Leilei’s voice seemed to still be in his ears, but this time, he directly blocked it.

No one could imagine what the completely crazy Second Brother would do next.

He didn’t even dare to be distracted!

“Second Brother, you...”

The Storyteller swallowed his saliva and said with difficulty, “Are you okay?”

“Cared, passive points + 1.”

“I’m fine...”

Xu Xiaoshou panted and waved his hand. When his breathing became smoother, he seemed to come to his senses and said, “Sigh, I’m fine, I’m fine. What can happen to me, Xu Xiaoshou?”

“Even you guys are subdued by me. Is there anything in the world that I, Xu Xiaoshou, can’t do?”

“Doubted, passive points + 19.”

The corner of the Storyteller’s mouth began to twitch.

“Second Brother, take it easy. No, don’t do anything rash. Xu Xiaoshou and the others are joking!”

“Those people...”

He pointed at the scattered Red-robed and sneered, “Ordinary fools, there’s no need to lower themselves to their level.”

“Yes.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded and met his gaze. He said solemnly, “But with you, we really need to experience it, don’t we?”

“He...”

The Storyteller was speechless.

His hair stood on end. He almost blew up the ancient book space and ran for his life.

Brother, save me..

Second Brother wants to kill me!

“Heehee, Heehee...”

“He is not, he is not...”

The Storyteller’s eyes rolled quickly and focused on the Cardinal Wheel in Second Brother’s hand. He suddenly had an idea. He changed the topic and said,

“Wasn’t she scared by your Cardinal Wheel?”

“This thing wasn’t said by that little girl. It was on that Xu Xiaoshou?”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed deeply. “Whatever Red-robed says, you’ll believe it... Storyteller, that’s what you mean, right?”

The legs of the Storyteller went soft.

“Feared, passive points + 1.”

“That’s not what I meant!”

He explained in a panic, “It’s because what they said was too real. I, I...”

He turned around and swept a glance at the dazed Lan Ling.

At this moment, the Storyteller truly realized that he had been led by the nose by Red-robed’s attitude earlier.

Look at Lan Ling.

This loss of composure meant that they had also realized the reality — could this person in front of them not be that so-called Xu Xiaoshou faking it?

If that was really the case, then what was there to doubt!

This was the second brother who was truly standing in front of them.

But just because of a few words from Red-robed, he had doubts about him?

At this moment, the Storyteller was really going to die from his stupidity.

He wished that he could slap himself a few times to dispel the hatred in his heart.

“Then this Cardinal Wheel...”

Although his heart was shrinking, the Storyteller also understood that at this moment, he must not let the second brother’s attention be on him.

Otherwise, he would definitely use him to vent his anger.

Shifting his gaze, he asked him where the Cardinal Wheel came from. That was right... the Storyteller had an idea.

“So, you also obtained it from that Xu Xiaoshou?” The Storyteller evaded his gaze and asked.

“I’m really going to be laughed out of my mind by you guys.”

Xu Xiaoshou flipped his hand and retrieved the Cardinal Wheel. As he followed his breath, he shook his head and sighed, “I did meet a junior earlier, but I don’t know him.”

“The Cardinal Wheel wasn’t my intention.”

“These things...”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed. "I'm not interested at all."

Red-robed and the others were stunned.

If you're not interested, why are you taking it?

"Belittled, passive points + 12."

Not even interested in the Cardinal Wheel?

Lan Ling suddenly realized that she had overlooked an important factor in all her deductions.

"A coincidence!"

What if Xu Xiaoshou and the Second Brother of the Saint Servant met in this small White Cave?

"Impossible."

"There can't be such a coincidence."

"Unless the Second Brother of the Saint Servant personally went to find Xu Xiaoshou and snatched the Cardinal Wheel from his hands."

"But this is also a suspicious point." Lan Ling's thoughts spun wildly.

"The Saint Servant, Sleeveless, should be an alchemist. He wouldn't be interested in the Cardinal Wheel. I can tell from what he said just now."

"He didn't find Xu Xiaoshou because of this..."

Lan Ling didn't have time to feel guilty.

She cast her gaze on the Storyteller who was deep in thought.

Although there was a hint of fear in her eyes, she was still waiting for an answer that could be acknowledged.

If even the storyteller knew why the Second Brother of the Saint Servant wanted to find Xu Xiaoshou and not the Second Brother of the Saint Servant's explanation..

Then his previous deduction was a joke.

Because the last crucial factor was that Xu Xiaoshou was dead!

The Second Brother of the Saint Servant had gotten everything from him!

So, what could it be?

It would cause a peerless expert to target a mere innate expert who was as insignificant as an ant?

..

The Storyteller was also confused by the Second Brother's words.

He pondered for a long time.

Suddenly, the scene he saw in the spirit fusion swamp appeared in his mind.

When he rushed to that place, the icy realm had already collided with the aura of flames and exploded.

But at that time, everyone was looking for the 'Three Days Frozen Calamity'.

Even he was attracted by the 'Three Days Frozen Calamity'.

After all, the Infernal Original Seed on the other side was a ghost that he didn't want to come into contact with. Those juniors were even more helpless.

But!

At that time!

On the eve of the second explosion, although the scene flashed by, he still saw an obscure figure jump out from the Infernal Original Seed's direction.

It was Xu Xiaoshou!

"So..."

The Storyteller's eyes lit up, and he suddenly slapped his forehead, causing cold sweat to spray out.

"Stupid!"

"I'm really stupid to the extreme!"

"This wave..."

The Storyteller was so ashamed that he almost buried himself in the spatial crack.

No one dared to touch the Infernal Original Seed. Because Xu Xiaoshou had obtained a bit of luck from his Second Brother, he dared to search for it and even dug it out.

Later on, Xu Xiaoshou and the Seal Ghost Beast came out of the ancient book's space. He didn't feel any infernal aura from the Seal Ghost Beast either.

This meant that the Infernal Original Seed had landed on Xu Xiaoshou.

And no one dared to touch the Infernal Original Seed, which they feared like thunder.

To Second Brother, it was a great tonic!

When he had gone to look for the 'Three Days Frozen Calamity', he had also thought that if he could get the Infernal Original Seed, he might be able to help Second Brother recover from his previous injuries?

Now, Second Brother himself had entered the White Cave.

Feeling the power that came from the same source as his own, coupled with the battle with that guy surnamed Gou, his vitality was greatly damaged and he urgently needed to be replenished.

Under such circumstances, would he not look for the so-called Infernal Original Seed?

And the Infernal Original Seed was on Xu Xiaoshou's body..

At this moment, Second Brother had also obtained the Cardinal Wheel.

Didn't this mean..

"It's very simple!"

The Storyteller hugged his head and squatted down in mid-air.

He was about to cry from his stupidity!

Wasn't everything very simple?

"So Second Brother, you sensed the aura of the Infernal Original Seed, found Xu Xiaoshou, and took something from him?"

"Along the way..."

The storyteller raised his head with tears in his eyes. "Along the way, you also recovered from your injuries?"

Boom.

Hearing this, Lan Ling felt weak all over. She staggered and fell into Xin's arms.

Wrong.

All wrong!

So the last factor really wasn't a coincidence.

The Second Brother of the Saint Servant came to find Xu Xiaoshou only because of the same source of power and the Infernal Original Seed. It was only because he urgently needed to recover from his injuries after the battle with the Wuyue Sword Deity?

So, he swallowed the Infernal Original Seed on Xu Xiaoshou?

Lan Ling felt that her heart was breaking.

At this moment, her worldview seemed to be crumbling, collapsing, and it was difficult for it to take shape again.

Night Guardian's heart suddenly tightened.

According to this deduction..

"Xu Xiaoshou is dead?"

"Doubted, passive points + 1."

..

"Is it difficult to understand?"

Xu Xiaoshou, who was in mid-air, could not help but laugh. "Isn't this obvious?"



He was silent for a moment.

He looked at the completely silent crowd.

Xu Xiaoshou realized that he had lost Yu Zhiwen.

Even Lan Ling, who had been completely misled by the word “Run” and could not get back on track, had completely lost her judgment.

No one present could use their brains.

The Storyteller had thoughts.

The Night Guardian also had thoughts.

However, their thoughts weren't really thinking in terms of the overall situation. They simply couldn't control the arena.

At the very most, their thoughts could only be considered to be battle thoughts.

It was the kind of battle thoughts that could subtly grasp a certain detail in a battle and turn the tides of the battle.

The arena was controlled by two leaders, Yu Zhiwen and Lan Ling.

Xu Xiaoshou said bluntly.

No one in the arena was a match for him!

He pondered for a short while. After the crowd managed to recover their emotions, he slowly flipped his hand.

“Hum –”

In an instant.

Not only did the Fourth Sword in his other hand tremble, even the sabers in the red-robed were trembling non-stop.

“Famed sword, Flame Python!”

Night Guardian's eyeballs popped out.

At this moment, the second Saint Servant took out the Flame Python that was constantly struggling and trembling.

He was the one who gave away the ownership in the name of the Red-robed and gave it to Xu Xiaoshou's famed sword — Flame Python!

“So...”

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

The light in Night Guardian's eyes dimmed.

He had indeed seen Xu Xiaoshou's upright character and admired him greatly.

But at the same time, he could also predict it.

According to that fellow's temperament, if he were to develop on his own, there would come a day when he would encounter an external force that he could not resist by relying on his own strength.

And for a person like Xu Xiaoshou, to put it bluntly, he would rather die than submit!

"So..."

Night Guardian shook his head, still in disbelief.

He had expected the outcome.

But he had never expected that just because of such an accident, just because the second son of the Saint Servant had entered the White Cave, he had also coincidentally fallen in love with the Infernal Original Seed.

Xu Xiaoshou was 10,000 steps ahead of him and encountered that kind of force majeure!

"What's wrong with him?"

Night Guardian took a step forward and unconsciously asked.

There was even a hint of killing intent in his words.

"Received concern, passive points + 1."

"Him?"

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the information bar and turned around with a light smile.

"Very impressive. Didn't that little girl just say that Xu Xiaoshou is his friend? He can even teach her a lot of things."

"What I'm asking is..." Night Guardian's heart was filled with anger, and he said unceremoniously, "What did you do to him?"

"He also has a lot of things."

Xu Xiaoshou's reply was not right. He weighed the famed sword and Flame Python that was constantly "Resisting". He turned to look at the Storyteller and smiled, "Another famed sword, an unexpected gain."

"Yes, yes, yes..."

The Storyteller nodded like he was pounding garlic.

His intestines were turning green with regret.

Even the matter of his brother wanting to collect the famed sword was still remembered by his second brother.

Why did he have to provoke this big trouble?

Storyteller, are you crazy to suspect Second Brother?

You're simply sick!

"Second Brother, so that Xu Xiaoshou... is dead?" The Storyteller asked weakly. He did not dare to change the topic at all.

When he saw the meaningful look in Second Brother's eyes, he felt that his neck was very cold, very cold..

"He's not dead."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and kept the famed sword in his ring.

Night Guardian's heart suddenly relaxed, and even his breathing unconsciously calmed down a lot.

Then.

He saw the Second Brother of the Saint Servant straighten his straw hat and added, "I said he's not dead, can anyone still believe me now?"

Ka.

This time, the Night Guardian's body stiffened and his face turned as white as paper.

"Glared at, passive points, + 1."

### **Chapter 562: Cruel and Inhuman, the Second Son of the Saint Servant**

"Angry stare?"

Xu Xiaoshou felt the murderous gaze of the Night Guardian. He was both amused and touched.

Lan Ling's mind had indeed collapsed.

No one present could think straight.

Even Xu Xiaoshou was almost trapped by himself at this moment, let alone others.

Previously, when Yu Zhiwen betrayed him, he thought that he was doomed.

At the very least, with the information that Yu Zhiwen shared, it would be easy for Red-robed and the others to expose his identity.

But now.

Seeing the reaction of Night Guardian, Lan Ling, and the others, Xu Xiaoshou realized it.

Yu Zhiwen had guessed his identity, and even stood on the level of Red-robed and directly chose to expose him.

However, the way she exposed her identity only meant that Xu Xiaoshou might be here.

However, being here meant two things.

First, Xu Xiaoshou had another person hiding here.

Second, it was herself.

“But she didn’t explain in detail...”

Xu Xiaoshou was secretly glad that he didn’t kill her in a hurry and instead kept her in the Yuan mansion.

Otherwise, the misunderstanding would be huge!

Judging from Lan Ling’s reaction, it wasn’t hard to guess that Yu Zhiwen wasn’t the only one who had doubted his identity.

It was even possible that Lan Ling’s speculations about him were even higher than Yu Zhiwen’s.

Under such circumstances, perhaps under normal circumstances, Yu Zhiwen chose to reveal her identity step by step. It was indeed possible for her to keep her secret.

However, there was a greater possibility that Lan Ling might not believe it in the end, or she might have chosen to do the experiment because she felt that she was lucky.

Then... Xu Xiaoshou knew that he would definitely not be able to accept the experiment.

However, Yu Zhiwen had chosen to do the opposite.

She had directly led the thoughts of the people in red-robed in the direction that she was the real Xu Xiaoshou.

If she did that, it would indeed be very easy for her to attack in a fit of rage and directly nip the problem in the bud.

But she still dared!

She even dragged it to the last step. When the word “Run” was spoken, it caused Lan Ling’s entire mind to collapse from the root, causing her to lose even the courage to verify her identity.

It had to be said that this was really too extreme.

But..

“Why did she want to protect me?” Xu Xiaoshou didn’t understand.

The word “Run” was indeed true. At the last moment, Xu Xiaoshou also thought of this usage.

Using the “Transformation” to transform into Yu Zhiwen’s voice, in the White Flame’s burning barrier that could isolate spiritual senses, she burned the person to death. At the same time, her words destroyed Lan’s spiritual senses, causing her mind to completely collapse.

This was also Xu Xiaoshou’s method of self-rescue at the last moment.

There was no other way.

However, he never expected that before he could use the “Transformation” to make a sound, Yu Zhiwen had already shouldered the heavy pressure and shouted this sentence at him.

With a single “Run”, he could turn the tables and resolve the deadlock.

“But...”

“Why are you protecting me?”

Xu Xiaoshou could see Yu Zhiwen’s stance.

She was definitely a typical person of the Holy Divine Palace. It was impossible for her to protect her opponent, even though he had traveled with her for a few days.

But for such a small reason, she gave up on telling Red-robed the truth and chose to protect him?

If she couldn’t figure it out..

She might as well not think about it!

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t have any more time to spend on Yu Zhiwen’s method.

Facing so many powerful enemies, he had to muster up all his energy.

After all, the show wasn’t over yet!

“I really didn’t expect that you guys would be so scared that you wouldn’t dare to make a move after directly burning the Holy Maiden of the Holy Divine Palace.”

Xu Xiaoshou only dared to mock her in his heart.

The plan where Red-robed would riot because of Yu Zhiwen’s death and break through the space of the ancient book didn’t happen at all.

Obviously, the word “Run” not only turned the situation around, it even made Red-robed cower a little.

So..

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the people around him and fixed his eyes on the furious Night Guardian. He smiled indifferently.

“Xu Xiaoshou, I don’t want to say anything more.”

“But!”

He changed the topic and teased, “The bet from before will not change because of the death of that little girl.”

“After all, I only took half of the debt.”

“You dare? !” Night Guardian instantly shouted angrily, but surprisingly, he did not go forward. Instead, he just shouted and stood still.

“Then... try?”

Xu Xiaoshou wasn’t afraid.

He actually didn’t want to court death like this and provoke Red-robed at this critical moment.

But the show had already come to this point..

No, no way!

Swish.

His gaze swept across the red-robed crowd, and everyone felt their hearts turn cold.

At the last moment, Xu Xiaoshou's gaze focused on the youth who always fell behind red-robed in the arena, as if he had no sense of presence at all.

"Yu Zhiwen has nothing to do with you, so you can't get angry."

"Then this guy should be able to do it, right?"?

"He has the secret of the Red-robed's Ghost Beast and is also the disciple of the Wuyue Sword Deity — Lu Ke!"

"Lan Ling, it's Xiao Ke!"

Xin realized that the eyes of the Saint Servant's Second Brother were focused, and he was completely dumbfounded.

"Is this guy poisonous?"

"He doesn't target anything, but the one with the most powerful background?"

Fortunately, no one knew that Xiao Ke was the disciple of the Wuyue Sword Deity.

Otherwise, the first target of the Second Brother of the Saint Servant would definitely be this kid!

"Protect Xiao Ke!"

Xin roared. At this time, his injuries had almost healed with the help of elixirs.

As long as it wasn't an accident like before, he could still fight.

"Little guy, did you come here to train?" Xu Xiaoshou did not care and only stared at Lu Ke with a smile.

He could see that Red-robed might have a plan. Otherwise, she would not let him stare at her like that.

But, it was a good plan!

It would be best if she could help me blow up the space of the ancient book so that everyone could escape together. That would be the final stage.

"Hum —"

The famed sword Green Scale Ridge trembled violently as if it felt an absolute pressure.

However, even if it was like an indomitable swordsman who raised the famed sword high up in the air...

Lu Ke was so terrified that he couldn't even make a sound.

This was a powerhouse of the same generation who had fought against his master!

If it was someone else, perhaps even stronger, Lu Ke felt that he could be indifferent.

But..

The contrast was so sudden.

His master, who was unattainable in his heart, and his opponent, had set their eyes on him!

“The second-in-command of the Saint Servant, does he not have any awareness of being a strong person? He only targets the weakest person to kill?” Lu Ke’s forehead was covered in sweat.

He did not know whether he should say that the old man had no grace or that he had a sharp eye.

“Hu ~”

A clear wind swept across the void.

The third time, the old man’s figure holding onto straw hat disappeared into thin air.

The Storyteller’s eyes narrowed.

This was already the third time he had seen this spiritual technique.

However, with his current realm, he could not see clearly how Second Brother had done it?

There was not even the slightest fluctuation of the way of the heavens.

Even the aura of the holy path was not sensed by the Storyteller at all.

What... was the Second Brother’s skill?

“Lan Ling!”

Night Guardian shouted. He could not stand still anymore and gave up on his plan. “Teleportation portal, follow me!”

With that said.

He kicked through the void. When he reappeared, he reached out from the spatial crack and grabbed Lu Ke’s stiff left shoulder.

“Pa.”

At the same time, the figure of the old man in straw hat appeared on the other side of Lu Ke. He also put one hand on Lu Ke’s right shoulder.

Both of them turned their heads at the same time and looked at each other on Lu Ke’s head.

The Night Guardian did not wait to make his move.

Xu Xiaoshou had already retracted his surprised gaze from the spatial crack. He smiled and said, “So soon? You want this doll too?”

He paused for a moment and added, “Half for each person?”

With a click, Night Guardian was immediately stunned.

This thick style of flirtatious words..

At a certain moment, he even felt that he was not facing the legendary second-in-command of the saint servant, but that Xu Xiaoshou!

But his mind was in a trance for a moment.

The Night Guardian realized that he was already one step too late.

He only heard a light sound by his ear.

The second-in-command of the Saint Servant had already turned his body sideways. He raised the Fourth Sword in his hand and slashed fiercely in his direction.

The huge force coming from Lu Ke's body was also warning him that if Night Guardian really wanted to use force, the only result would be to tear Lu Ke apart and split him in half.

What made people even more desperate was that this dead old man with dark circles as thick as ink had actually not slashed in his own direction with the fourth sword.

Instead, it was Lu Ke's left shoulder!

He wanted to pull Lu Ke over..

Not to mention that Lu Ke could not withstand the huge force tearing him apart.

If he really could withstand it, with such a side of his body, it would be enough for the fourth sword to strike Lu Ke's right shoulder.

"Shameless!"

The Night Guardian was going crazy.

He had no way to retreat. He could only shake lightly at Lu Ke and send him towards the direction of the Green Scale Ridge.

At the same time, he hurriedly dodged and dodged the slash of the Fourth Sword that was filled with evil qi.

Black tore through the void.

The corner of the second son of the Saint Servant's smug smile was so detestable at this moment.

At the same time, Lu Ke's eyes were filled with despair and fear.

"I failed..."

The heart of Night Guardian was about to crack as he watched Lu Ke leave him.

At this moment, he wished that the second son of the Saint Servant could die on the spot.

But he was powerless.



“Your senior has given up on you.”

Xu Xiaoshou leaned over and said to Lu Ke, whose body was completely stiff, “He pushed you here with his own hands. Do you feel it? Do you remember his face?”

“Hate it! Hate it! In despair...”

“I’ll kill you! ! !” Lu Ke could no longer bear the coercing by his ears. Anger surged in his heart. His body regained its strength. He lifted the famed sword and slashed it horizontally at the ugly, withered old face.

“Good sword.”

Xu Xiaoshou swung his sword in the air. With just a gentle push of his hand, he flipped Lu Ke, who was completely defenseless against spiritual source, causing his sword to slash down from the sky.

At the same time, a deep roar came from behind him.

“Old man, die for me!”

Bang!

The air was directly blown up by Xin’s kick.

However, Xu Xiaoshou had eyes on his back, and he could even observe the entire scene.

How could he not know that Xin was also rushing towards him when the Night Guardian was moving?

He turned his body happily and aimed Lu Ke’s sword at Xin’s kick.

“Crap!”

Xin swore on the spot.

He never thought that a person could be so shameless!

There was not even a trace of the grace of a strong person on the second-in-command of the Saint Servant. It could be said that it was a negative value!

At the critical moment, Xin withdrew his leg in time. All of his strength and spiritual source were withdrawn by Xin.

Even though his qi sea was shaking violently, xin xin still could not slap his leg onto Lu Ke’s face.

It would be a small matter if his head exploded.

It was absolutely impossible for him to attack his own people.

However, Xin had the time to withdraw his hand. He also had this self-control.

Lu Ke, who was furious and slashed across with his sword, did not have any sense of propriety.

Under the crazy infusion of Sword Will, the Green Scale Ridge was even cut into black lines in the air.

“Sizzle!”

Without any suspense, the sword fell.

Half of his foot flew out and hit Lu Ke's left face heavily, leaving a large patch of blood. Then, he was sent flying.

The air became quiet.

"AH —"

Lu Ke completely collapsed!

Dark red blood slid from the tip of his nose into his aghast mouth. Lu Ke's pupils trembled. He could not even hold his sword steadily and fell down powerlessly.

"Xin, Wlder Xin?"

His sword was aimed at the second-in-command of the Saint Servant.

How could it be Elder Xin who was injured? !

Lu Ke held his head. His lips squirmed and closed a few times. He wanted to ask a question, but when the words reached his mouth, they only trembled twice and then disappeared.

"Xiao Ke..."

Xin's mouth was bitter.

He did not blame Lu Ke for not being able to stop.

If he wanted to blame someone, he should blame someone. This famed sword and Green Scale Ridge was really too sharp.

In addition to being used by an inhumane old man, Lu Ke was practically a perfect weapon in the other party's hands to deal with the Red-robed!

"Yes, that's how it is."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled as he brought the youth who had completely lost his will closer to him. Like a devil, he said,

"Red-robed abandoned you, and your sword was aimed at them. This is the most natural and correct choice."

"Well done!"

"Hatred, betrayal, hatred... it is indeed the best motivation for a person to grow."

"You see, you can already hurt the Cutting Path. You are very powerful." Xu Xiaoshou praised from the bottom of his heart.

"You shut up! ! !"

Lu Ke covered his ears and screamed hysterically. His eyes were full of regret.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and stabbed the famed sword that fell to the ground.

“You don’t want it anymore? This is good stuff.”

Lu Ke suddenly woke up.

He curled his hand and summoned the famed sword, Green Scale Ridge, back.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded with a smile.

He had experimented before. This kind of famed sword that recognized its master could not even be kept in the Yuan mansion.

At this moment, he would not lower himself to take the sword and then be summoned back.

The Second Brother of the Saint Servant had a big face, but he could not afford to lose face.

When the famed sword, Green Scale Ridge, fell into Lu Ke’s hands, the void became a little quieter.

Night Guardian and Xin did not dare to go forward anymore.

They did not know what Lu Ke would do if the Second Brother of the Saint Servant had him.

As for Xu Xiaoshou..

“Well done.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the young man picking up the famed sword and praised, “After all, it is a famed sword. You must not let it fall into the hands of these heartless Red-robbed.”

“Help me keep it for now. If anyone tries to attack you again, kill them. Don’t be polite.”

“...”

The whole place was dead silent.

Lu Ke’s face was pale. The corner of his mouth twitched and he choked on his sobs.

He did not know what to do.

He wanted to throw the sword, but he was also afraid that the sword would be taken away by the saint servant.

If he did not want to throw the sword, the sword would hurt the people in the Red-robbed again.

“Hiss.”

The Storyteller, who was watching from afar, could not help but shiver when he saw everything.

“Demon, Second Brother is the real demon.”

“Who can withstand this? This guy is the real pervert...”

“Cursed, passive points + 16.”

“Feared, passive points + 19.”

“Lan Ling! ! !”

The Night Guardian, who didn't dare to go forward, couldn't hold it in any longer and roared angrily.

“SWISH SWISH SWISH...”

With this sound, several rays of light suddenly descended from the sky and directly enveloped the Red-robed.

“Swish.”

When one of the rays of light tried to encircle Lu Ke, Xu Xiaoshou took a step forward and directly replaced the position of the young man in his hand.

Lan Ling's face instantly twisted.

With a move of her hand, the beam of light turned in midair, shot into the ground, and disappeared.

Even if she could not bring Lu Ke back, there was nothing she could do at this time.

The space of the ancient book had to be broken.

This was the only way to save herself after so long of preparation.

Otherwise, in this space, the Saint Servant would be the butcher's knife, and the red-robed would be the fish's meat.

He was at the mercy of others!

Lan Ling put her hands together and shouted, “Heaven Sealing Array, sky-falling!”

### **Chapter 563: Heaven-shattering Earth-Shattering Fury**

Boom.

On top of the Heaven Sealing Array that covered the entire Lijian Grassland, the divine path pattern appeared.

The path pattern that was filled with blazing red light seemed to be filled with energy and was about to explode in the next second.

Seeing this, the Storyteller's expression immediately changed.

In the space of his ancient book, even the Heaven Sealing Array was copied out.

But how did this group of Red-robed manage to control the great array and block the Storyteller himself?

It was completely impossible to suppress!

With a thought of his spiritual senses, the Storyteller could sense that the Heaven Sealing Array was completely out of control.

Even though he wasn't a spirit array caster.

But in his own world, this divine path pattern could be easily manipulated.

Even if he didn't know how to use it, destroying it would be as easy as flipping his hand.

But now, he couldn't do it at all!

"Second Brother!"

With a shout, the Storyteller immediately turned his head towards his second brother.

He knew that in Second Brother's hands was the Cardinal Wheel.

If Red-robed wanted to forcefully blow up this space.

At this moment, only Second Brother could stop it.

With a whoosh, without waiting for the storyteller to shout, Xu Xiaoshou had already summoned the Cardinal Wheel.

With a sweep of his spiritual senses, he could sense everything that was happening in the Heaven Sealing Array.

It was as if someone had secretly used a chisel to break a small hole in the great array.

An endless stream of energy poured in from the outside world, continuously pouring into the Heaven Sealing Array in the ancient book's space.

"Red-robed, when did you... Open the connection between the ancient book's space and the outside world?" Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

He could sense through the Cardinal Wheel that the energy from the outside world continuously poured into the ancient book's space was very familiar.

It was the power of the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array that belonged to the White Cave!

"I didn't pay attention to the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array that was replicated in the ancient book's space. Instead, I took advantage of this period of time to attract everyone's attention and secretly dug a small hole in the ancient book's space..."

"From there, I was connected to the outside world?"

It had to be said that at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou really wanted to clap his hands and cheer for Red-robed.

This unexpected turn of events was something that he hadn't even thought of.

And now that the situation was like this, he could actually see it very clearly.

With the Storyteller around, it was definitely impossible to forcefully break through the ancient book's space.

Because if Red-robed moved, the Storyteller would definitely forcefully suppress her.

But under the accumulation of so many things earlier, Red-robed actually did not forget to secretly dig a small hole?

A thousand-mile-long dike was destroyed by an ant's nest.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood why Yu Zhiwen shouted "Run" at his face.

Not only was she disturbing Lan Ling's thoughts earlier, more importantly, she wanted to tell him.

Red-robed had a plan?

"Once the ancient book's space is destroyed and the White Cave is returned, the 'Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array' will really return to Lan Ling's hands, and it's the kind that even the Storyteller can't interfere with."

"At that time, Lan Ling's strength will definitely soar."

"And most importantly, as long as she returns to the White Cave, with Red-robed's methods, she will definitely be able to communicate with the outside world."

"And in the Eighth Palace, Gou Wuyue is eyeing us like a tiger watching its prey!"

Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts were like sparks and lightning as he immediately understood everything.

"Run?"

He thought of Yu Zhiwen's final shout.

But..

It was impossible to run. It was impossible to run for the rest of his life.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that he had no way out.

Even if Yu Zhiwen shouted this word, whether or not he could return to the White Cave would determine whether or not he had a chance to escape.

Therefore, not only would Xu Xiaoshou not stop her, but he would also help her.

He would also help Red-robed blow up the ancient book's space!

"Seventh brother!"

Xu Xiaoshou's pupils suddenly constricted, and he met the Storyteller's gaze with a face full of surprise.

"Can't do it?"

The Storyteller suddenly understood something.

The spiritual source in Xu Xiaoshou's hand burst forth, and he continuously poured it into the Cardinal Wheel, causing it to start buzzing.

It's not that I can't fix it!

That small hole in the Heaven Sealing Array is too small!

I, Xu Xiaoshou, can easily fix this kind of thing.

Relying on the Cardinal Wheel is as simple as putting a piece of mud on it.

But..

“No!”

“These guys have communicated with the ‘Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array’ in the White Cave. They have been making preparations all along, and without your spatial power in the White Cave, no one can control it.”

“Once Red-robed goes out, she can contact Gou Wuyue. No one can make up for it!”

“So...”

Xu Xiaoshou spoke very quickly and directly told him the details through telepathic communication.

The Storyteller stared at the trembling Cardinal Wheel in his hand and hesitated. “Even you can’t control it...”

“So what exactly are you doing? !”

Xu Xiaoshou instantly flew into a rage. He changed the topic and directly interrupted, “In your space, Red-robed secretly dug a hole. Did you not notice at all?”

“Your mission here is to watch the show?”

“AH? !”

Xu Xiaoshou was so angry that his neck was red.

The Storyteller almost spat out a mouthful of blood when he heard that.

Ever since you took out the Cardinal Wheel, who would still pay attention to that Heaven Sealing Array?

Moreover, even if they paid attention to it, the great array could not be broken. He was just a storyteller. What could he see?

Not to mention, your series of flashy actions had affected so much that no one paid attention to the space anymore.

Taking ten thousand steps back.

The space of the ancient book was shattering at any time and place. If there was an extra small opening secretly, who would be able to detect it!

Do you think that I, the Storyteller, am the omnipotent Holy Emperor?

“Second Brother, you’re right to reprimand me. It’s my fault...”

Cursing in his heart, the Storyteller lowered his head in the next second, feeling wronged.

“Instant.”

On the other side, Lan Ling had already used the power of the Heaven Sealing Array once again. Light enveloped the Red-robed and the others, and they were teleported randomly at an extremely fast speed.

“Good guy.”

Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded.

He also felt that the gap in the Heaven Sealing Array was too small. The energy that the Red-robed had secretly stored earlier did not have the time to detonate the great array in an instant.

However, he had not expected that Lan Ling would actually do such a thing in order to prevent the Storyteller from sneak attack on Red-robed.

It was very comical.

However, he had to admit that it was very practical!

“Stop right there.”

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to be in control of the great array with all his heart. In reality, he was using the Cardinal Wheel to light up the path patterns of the great array once again.

In terms of explosions, he reckoned that no one present was more experienced than him.

The seven or eight layers of nested structure of sea of flowers in the City Lord Mansion of Tiansang city was already very unstable. Xu Xiaoshou could detonate it on the spot with just one setup.

The nested structure of the Heaven Sealing Array here was several layers more than that of the sea of flowers and spiritual array.

The stability of the array would definitely be dozens of times more than that of the sea of flowers if it was normally tightly clenched.

But now..

It was detonated.

But it was just one of the key points that was broken.

Red-robed didn't dare to detonate it directly because she was afraid that the ancient book would explode on the spot and many of her own people would die.

They had some considerations, but Xu Xiaoshou..

Didn't!

“A bunch of fools. They've already done it to this extent, and they still dare to hold back. Do they really think that the Storyteller is a vegetarian?”

“If they're suppressed again, how are they going to get out?”

“They'll be locked up in someone else's space for hundreds of years!”



Xu Xiaoshou cursed in his heart. With the help of the Cardinal Wheel, he used his weaving expertise to connect the dots for the path mechanism.

The formation of the spiritual array pattern did not need to be filtered by the brain at all. It directly messed up the path mechanism of the Heaven Sealing Array in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

The next second.

“Bang!”

A loud boom directly shook the defenseless Xu Xiaoshou until he fell back repeatedly.

The storyteller was dumbfounded.

“Second Brother, this...”

“Don’t move. Leave this place to me. I don’t believe that I can’t defeat these Red-robed with the Cardinal Wheel!” Xu Xiaoshou said

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have gone mad. He directly stopped the storyteller who was trying to move.

Spiritual source once again crazily poured into the Cardinal Wheel.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

The air that had exploded in all directions was like dark thunder that had been touched by a finger. It directly blasted the Storyteller who was far away until his ears were ringing.

However, looking at the crazy look on Second Brother’s face, the Storyteller felt that he had tried his best.

Although he felt that there was something wrong with this effort.

But he couldn’t say what was wrong with it..

“Second Brother, what on earth are you doing?”

Just as he was filled with doubt, he saw Second Brother’s face filled with ecstasy as he shouted.

“Freeze!”

With a whoosh, the group of Red-robed who were teleporting in all directions seemed to have been pressed on a switch and stopped at a random spot.

They looked at each other.

They were all dumbfounded.

Lan Ling’s heart skipped a beat.

Red-robed’s forehead was covered in sweat.

The Storyteller’s face was filled with ecstasy. “Second Brother, did it stop?”

Xu Xiaoshou's mouth twitched awkwardly. He flipped the Cardinal Wheel in his hand and put it away. Then, he held the straw hat and raised his head.

"Seventh Brother, to tell you the truth, I haven't studied the way of spirit array for very long..."

The Storyteller did not have time to think about the hidden meaning of this sentence.

Lan Ling also had not figured out who was helping her in white cave.

Suddenly.

The space in front of Xu Xiaoshou exploded, and silver snakes danced.

As if the firing line had been ignited, the silver light followed the densely packed divine path pattern net and instantly attached to the entire Heaven Sealing Array.

In the next second.

Silver replaced Crimson.

The world suddenly lit up.

The dazzling light swallowed everything!

Then, the sound of wind, cries, and chaos..

Disappeared in unison.

Another breath later.

"Rumble! ! !"

The world collapsed and the great path collapsed.

The huge net that covered the entire Lijian Grassland was like a giant nuclear bomb that wrapped everyone in the space of the ancient book.

It directly detonated and ignited!

"Rumble..."

The surging explosion aura tore apart every inch of space and skin in the world.

After the piercing silver light and the explosion sound, everyone instantly felt as if they had fallen into hell.

Darkness engulfed everything in front of them.

The black hole shatterer had replaced the space of the ancient book.

The giant mushroom cloud that had not yet reached the sky had already been sucked in and eliminated by the terrifying suction force of the black hole.

The end of the world had arrived.

The world was in a miserable state!

“Second Brother, you swindler...”

The voice of the Storyteller, who had been swallowed by the black hole until his line was almost cut off, could be heard from afar.

Following that, Lan Ling had used all her strength at the final moment to shout out “Protect yourself” to all the Red-robed..

It was gone.

In this shocking explosion, no one had the time to pay attention to anything else.

Everyone could not even take care of themselves. They could only wrap their bodies with spiritual source without saying a word, trying to pass through this endless stream of black holes and find a way to survive.

“Space node!”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at his surroundings and instantly lost everyone’s figures. His scalp went numb.

He knew that the explosion of the ancient book’s space actually could not kill people.

After all, there had been experiments like this before..

But the explosion couldn’t kill anyone.

The black hole could even swallow the beheading path.

The last time he could easily escape from the ancient book’s space, it was all because the entire process of the explosion was within his grasp.

He could even choose to slowly advance.

So much so that after finding the space node, he still had the mood to verify the grey mist figure’s true thoughts.

But this time, under the Storyteller’s pressure, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even consider the consequences... he directly detonated it!

Weaving expertise’s spiritual array’s path patterns were messy, and in addition, he used the condensing method of Infernal Heavens at the last moment.

Using the world as a furnace, he ignited the chaotic path patterns elixir, and forcefully blew up the furnace!

Xu Xiaoshou could already be considered to be able to do this sort of thing with ease.

But it was easy to explode. If he could not find the space node this time.

He, Xu Xiaoshou, could really kill himself in this explosion!

“Wu Wu...”

The black hole tore at the Red-robed. Lu Ke could not say a word.

Even his flesh and blood were fluttering under this crazy suction force.

Xu Xiaoshou heard this guy's painful whimper. He lifted his hand and brought the young man in front of him.

"If you want to live, Nod your head."

"Wu Wu..."

Lu Ke nodded like a chicken pecking at rice.

"Okay, close your eyes. I will make sure you don't die." Xu Xiaoshou was halfway through his words. He felt that he could not hold on any longer, so he directly grabbed this guy and did not wait for him to make a move.

He narrowed his eyes.

"Freeze!"

Crack —

The person in his hand instantly turned into an ice sculpture.

The power of the "Three Days Frozen Calamity" could even freeze one's soul.

If it wasn't for the existence of the Storyteller and the fact that he was just an ordinary young man in red-robed...

How long he could last depended entirely on fate.

"Don't worry. If I survive, I'll definitely unfreeze this ice sculpture for you."

With a flip of his hand, Xu Xiaoshou threw the human-shaped ice sculpture and the frozen famed sword into the Yuan mansion.

Lu Ke could not die.

Gou Wuyue was outside.

Perhaps, this youth was also a card.

"Now..."

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his body was no longer under his control. He was being pulled around by the black hole. Finally, he could no longer suppress the demonic power of the Fourth Sword in his body.

"Boom!"

Immediately, golden light bloomed in the black hole. The berserk giant had arrived.

"Rumble!"

With two feet stomp between the black hole, a huge ice lotus suddenly bloomed under the feet of the golden berserk giant, who had barely stabilized his body.

The Ice Lotus was grade 12, and its petals were dancing.

“Ding-ling, ding-ling...”

“Little guy.”

The berserk giant shook his head in the air, as if shaking off the dizziness in his mind. Then, he said to the ice lotus under his feet in a muffled voice, “Have you felt the ice-type element in the White Cave? Find it, that is the space node!”

“Ding-ling-ding-ling...”

..

Whoosh!

A beam of silver light shot out of the sword of separation, and half of the White Cave became a silver cave.

After an explosion.

The real White Cave and the green grassland above the real Lijian Grassland were directly destroyed.

With the Lijian Grassland as the center, half of the boundary of the white cave was torn apart inch by inch, and the earth was broken into pieces.

The gray destructive airflow was raging, like the scythe of the grim reaper sweeping across the human world, instantly taking the lives of countless creatures of the white cave.

Darkness.

Silence.

There were indeed a large number of white skeleton, or other creatures, who did not have high intelligence, who died directly in the explosion and died inexplicably.

However, the experimenter of the White Cave, including those who were injured in the previous battle, those who were not included in the space of the ancient book of the Storyteller, and those who had not entered the Lijian Grassland and were only training in the outer area..

They were all gone!

Yes.

They were gone.

It was not because of the explosion.

Instead, before the explosion, the huge White Cave had already returned to its original state before the White Cave’s experiential learning event.

If it was not for the Spirit Fusion Swamp, the supreme treasure that had already been unearthed, and the potholes left by the battle and the explosion..

All of this seemed like a dream.

Da

A raindrop suddenly appeared and fell from an unknown place onto the black hole.

In the blink of an eye, it was swept up into water chips and then turned into nothingness.

The next second.

Pitter-patter..

### **Chapter 564: Escape?**

Inside the White Cave's extradimensional world, the gray destructive airflow was sweeping and surging, and was then sucked into the spatial fragment by the black hole's suction force.

Just as the entire space was in complete chaos, and the Small World of the white cave seemed to be on the verge of collapse.

"Da."

Xin's figure stepped out of the spatial crack with one foot.

He looked left and right, clearly having lost his direction and orientation.

As far as the eye could see, other than the mess in the sky and the land that was ten thousand miles in the same miserable state, what other landmarks could bring back memories?

"Shouldn't we return to the Lijian Grassland..." Xin's lips opened, but he couldn't close them.

"Put me down."

Lan Ling finally recovered from the turbulence of the spatial fragment. She shook her head fiercely, and then Xin put her down from his back.

As soon as she stepped into the air, she immediately opened her hand and formed a seal with her fingers.

"Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array, open!"

With a command.

The area within a radius of ten kilometers lit up with a weak light.

Dense path patterns interweaved and formed a huge net that covered this area.

Xin instantly understood.

"This is the Lijian Grassland?"

He looked at the area covered by the path patterns with his mouth agape.

Obviously, this area was the area where the 'Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array' was located, which was the Lijian grassland and beyond.

But at this moment, where was the grassland?

The Lijian Grassland, the grassland was gone, even the sword was gone..

Pure my ass!

"Freeze!"

A shout came from beside him.

Xin turned his head to look and realized that Lan Ling, who had also escaped from the ancient book's space, didn't have any extra time to think about those irrelevant problems.

She had already put all of her heart and energy into the 'Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array'.

The purpose was to borrow the power of the great array to forcefully stop the White Cave from collapsing, so that it would not be affected by the explosion of the ancient book's space and would directly explode.

Even Xin knew that if the White Cave world really exploded like it had done before...

Then the result..

The explosion of an ancient book was enough to make all the red-robed's hair stand on end.

If the White Cave really exploded, not many people would be able to walk out alive!

"Da Da Da."

One after another, red-robed's figures stepped out of the spatial crack.

Some time ago, in the ancient book's space, there were only 16 or 17 red figures left. Now, only 11 or 12 of them had landed in the sky above the Lijian Grassland.

"Lan Ling!"

The first thing the Night Guardian saw when he landed was Lan Ling, who was struggling to hold on.

He wanted to help, but he was completely powerless.

"Don't worry about me. Let's take a look at the rest of the White Cave and see where the experiencer is." Lan Ling turned her head and said, "White Cave, I can't hold on for long!"

The Night Guardian's heart skipped a beat, and he immediately went back to work.

The experiencer who entered the Lijian Grassland had no choice. In a situation where death was inevitable, they had done their best to release the afterglow.

However, for those experiencers who had never entered the Lijian Grassland, red-robed would not let them die with them in such a situation.

Such a sacrifice was meaningless.

Moreover, once they got out, they would not be able to explain it to the surrounding powers of the White Cave.

What should they say?

“The arena of the Heavens’ energy movement?” The Night Guardian asked. “Your Juniors entered the White Cave, and because of an accident, all of them died?”

There was nothing to say!

Even more so!

The Night Guardian did not think too much about it. He immediately merged his spiritual senses into the way of the Heavens’ energy movement. He borrowed the dark element and the secrets of the heavens to expand his field of vision.

At this moment, there was no need to accurately search.

As long as there was a slight fluctuation of life force and the scent of a human, he would definitely be a survivor.

However..

“There’s no one!”

Night Guardian’s face immediately turned green.

Not only was it impossible to detect the presence of a human, there wasn’t even a hint of life force within a radius of dozens of kilometers!

“They’re all dead?”

Xin raised his eyebrows, and his forehead was covered with wrinkles. He said in disbelief, “The arena exploded, and everyone died?”

Night Guardian was silent, unable to say anything.

The arena exploded.

Even with the spatial fragment as a barrier, the impact on the white cave was still not small.

Lan Ling, who was struggling to maintain the great array, already knew this.

Even Red-robed felt that the explosion was troublesome. Could the experimenter in the White Cave survive?

“Not all of them might die.”

Black Flame stepped out of the spatial crack and said, “Don’t forget, we can’t contact the outside world in the White Cave. The people outside will definitely not be able to contact us.”

“It’s impossible for all the Red-robed troops to die at once. In the end, they didn’t even leave a signal.”



“Therefore, the people outside will definitely be able to sense that something happened to us in the White Cave and cut off contact.”

“Under such circumstances...”

He didn’t say it explicitly, but at this moment, Xin suddenly understood.

“You mean that Elder Wuyue and the others have already taken all the experimenter out in advance?”

Black Flame didn’t respond.

He only raised his head slightly and looked into the distance.

“Look.”

Everyone looked up at the same time.

At this moment, the noise stopped, and the surroundings became quiet.

Those subtle but persistent sounds also entered everyone’s ears.

“Pitter-patter...”

“It’s raining in the White Cave?” Xin’s face was full of surprise.

In the space above them, fine and dense raindrops were continuously falling. However, due to the shattering of space, they had yet to be completely repaired.

These raindrops could only stay in the air for less than a breath’s time before they completely disappeared.

However, if one were to look at the spot where the raindrops were falling from above...

The raindrops fell and disappeared.

This process was repeated repeatedly.

However, the spot above them was still continuously seeping water.

Under such circumstances, the raindrops that continuously dripped from the nine heavens formed a curtain of rain. It was like a three-meter-wide barrier that separated the upper and lower levels of the white cave.

“How can it rain in the White Cave?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The White Cave was a scorching place.

Here, even a single breath was filled with scorching fire elements.

How could it suddenly rain in such a place where Yin water could not be found?

“Something’s strange.”

The first thing that came to mind for the Night Guardian was the Storyteller.

After all, he had never seen anyone else besides the Red-robbed.

As if they had made an agreement, the Saint Servant and the Sleeveless one disappeared together.

“Be careful!”

The letter was as if it was facing a great enemy. Spiritual senses immediately covered the surrounding area and flashed to Lan Ling’s side to protect her.

“Where’s the communication team?”

He shouted, “Immediately send the situation here to the outside world. The Storyteller and Sleeveless are not people we can take down.”

No one responded.

The scene was deathly silent.

Black Flame sneered, “You brainless blockhead. The communication team has also entered the ancient book’s space, but do you think that they can withstand the explosion and break through several layers of spatial fragment at the same time?”

Xin was stunned.

Turning his head back, he saw a group of Red-robbed with large areas of torn clothes.

These people all looked very familiar. They were the people who usually rushed to the front line with him.

That’s right!

These people with rich battle experience could walk out from the layers of spatial fragment that were pushed in by the explosion.

But what about those communication troops that were not good at fighting?

Xin closed his eyes and remained silent.

Everyone’s eyes dimmed and they lowered their heads slightly.

The atmosphere was a little stagnant.

No one spoke, only the sound of the rain that was constantly making noise in the sky.

Everyone actually understood that this mission was very hard. There was even a Storyteller and the Saint Servant, Sleeveless.

But..

Before the battle had even begun, the other party had already used an ancient book, space blockade, and detonated it.

Half of their own people had died?

“This should have been Gou... Wuyue Sword Deity’s mission!” Xin suddenly shouted.

“Xin!”

Lan Ling suddenly turned her head and glared at him.

Xin immediately lowered his head again.

That’s right, so what if it was his mission?

They belonged to the Holy Divine Palace to begin with. Although they belonged to different camps of red-robed and white-clothed people.

But they were all one family. This kind of thing was not intentional.

They did not let him in.

Could it be strange?

It could not be strange!

“Wait.”

“Wait for the outside world to contact you again. Take the Communication Jade with you?”

Night Guardian raised his hand and patted Xin’s shoulder lightly.

His nose twitched and he turned his head to look to the side. His eyes were empty as if he had completely lost focus.

“It’s possible that the Storyteller isn’t here anymore.”

“His ancient book space needs to be prepared in advance. Otherwise, it’s impossible for him to duplicate the ‘Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array’.”

“If he doesn’t duplicate all of them, the rules will be missing. If he wants to create a brand new ancient book space, he has to complete the rules of the Heavenly Path.”

“Even he can’t do such a thing.”

“So, it’s impossible for him to use that kind of method against us again.”

“And with Lan Ling here, it’s useless for him to come out once he’s in control of the great array...”

The Night Guardian paused for a moment, and Xin immediately followed up, “What do you want?”

He was very familiar with this situation.

Last time, near the Spirit Fusion Swamp, the Night Guardian spoke in the same tone. Then, he stepped on the road to find Xu Xiaoshou alone.

The Night Guardian gently shook his head. “I’ll leave this place and the White Cave to you, but... Lu Ke, don’t die!”

With that, he turned around and flew away.

“I’ll go with you!”

Xin instantly became anxious.

Who didn’t know that Lu Ke was in the hands of the Second Brother of the Saint Servant?

If he let the Night Guardian go alone, wouldn’t he be looking for his own death?

“Protect Lan Ling.”

Black Flame pressed Xin down and said seriously, “I’ll go.”

Xin’s eyes turned dark. “Can you do it?”

Black Flame: “...”

He didn’t even want to say anything and jumped up.

But at this moment, a burst of “Hehe” laughter suddenly came from above.

“Hehe, your opponent, isn’t he him?”

Black Flame suddenly raised his head.

But he saw that above his head, at some point in time, a figure in a shabby red dress had appeared.

“Story, Teller!”

Black Flame gnashed his teeth and suddenly understood something. “You’re waiting for the Night Guardian to leave?”

“Hehe, he’s getting smarter.”

The Storyteller pinched his fingers and said coquettishly, “After all, that old fellow has the power of the higher void. I wonder if you all have one copy of this thing, or is he the only one who has it?”

Black Flame’s heart sank to the bottom.

One copy for everyone?

I want to!

However, even the red-robed troops of the Holy Divine Palace’s headquarters couldn’t do this.

Moreover, it was his chance to watch the Night Guardian.

“What’s the point of you staying here?” Black Flame said in a low voice, “You said yourself that you don’t want to kill anyone, and there’s no one here for you to kill!”

The Storyteller smiled as he looked at everyone and finally landed on Lan Ling.

“Amazing, to be able to control the great array to such an extent.”

“It’s true that they might not be able to kill the few of you, but it’s highly unlikely that they would be able to hurt you with this array.”

The Storyteller rolled his eyes and said, "How about this, we'll each stay here. If you don't move, they won't move either. How about it?"

"Huh?"

This time, even Lan Ling who was controlling the array was in a daze for a moment.

What kind of saying was this?

If the enemy doesn't move, I Won't Move?

"Why is this so?" Black Flame squeezed out a voice from between his teeth. "What on earth do you want to do?!"

"Nothing..."

The Storyteller rolled up his fingers and pouted as he sighed. "It's just that someone asked someone to stop you. There's no other reason. They were used."

Someone?

All the Red-robed were stunned. The next second, they reacted.

Second Brother of the Saint Servant!

..

Take the easy way out

"Two steps to heaven!"

"Three steps to immortality!"

"..."

Xu Xiaoshou found the space node from the ancient book and returned to the White Cave. He didn't even dare to delay for a second.

After running the "Vanishing technique", the continuous teleportation to the body of the spiritual source is empty before it stopped.

"Whew."

Xu Xiaoshou heaved a sigh of relief.

Xu Xiaoshou had dispelled the vanishing technique's state.

These two great awakening techniques consumed too much spiritual source.

As he was still in the White Cave, he did not dare to let his spiritual source be in a state of deficit.

Even though he was full of 'High Spirits', he still took out a few cans of infernal energy liquid from the white skeleton and gulped them down. Only then did he feel a little safer.

"Escape!"

Clenching his fists, Xu Xiaoshou finally felt relieved.

From the Battle of Wits and courage in the ancient book's space until he was almost forced to make a move, then the situation was reversed under the word 'run', and finally, the space exploded..

This series of experiences almost drained his brain.

Now, Xu Xiaoshou could not even be bothered to think.

He just wanted to find a quiet place to lie down and sleep soundly to recover his energy.

But he couldn't!

Now, he was still in the White Cave.

Even if he lived in peace, he would still think of danger.

He hadn't completely escaped the danger, so how could he have the chance to sleep?

Peace was reserved for the dead!

"It's time to go out."

He calculated quickly.

Xu Xiaoshou's homesickness was extremely strong.

At this moment, he only wanted to return to Tiansang Spirit Palace.

He wanted to return to the spiritual affairs division and listen to Elder Qiao's ridiculous laughter.

He returned to the council hall and stroked the principal's soft white hair.

Return..

Other than Elder Sang, who else was in Tiansang Spirit Palace? Xu Xiaoshou missed him dearly!

"How do I get out of here?"

Using the spiritual source to separate him, he held the Fourth Sword in his hand.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts stopped.

His plan was only to get out of the ancient book's space. He would only disappear and teleport after he came out. That was all.

He didn't have time to think about the rest in the ancient book's space.

"Lijian Grassland?"

An absurd idea arose in his mind.

Xu Xiaoshou thought of the only way to get out of the world other than the normal way out of the white cave — to use the Cardinal Wheel to control the 'Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array' and teleport himself out.

But..

He must be crazy!

Go back?

He would only be courting death if he went back!

Xu Xiaoshou instantly dismissed this crazy idea.

He began to calculate in his heart again.

“Om...”

In his mind, the fixed time broadcast once again emitted the long-lost call from the extradimensional cracks. Xu Xiaoshou’s mind moved.

But at this moment, a relaxed and pleasant voice filled with surprise appeared behind him.

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

“Who?”

Xu Xiaoshou subconsciously turned his head in shock.

He was dressed in a red-robed with his sleeves fluttering in the wind.

The voice from behind him was merely a Night Guardian who had just tried it out. When he saw the so-called “Second Brother of the Saint Servant” in front of him, he turned his head back in alarm.

The smile on his face froze on the spot.

The corner of Xu Xiaoshou’s mouth also twitched.

Again.

Again..

Their eyes met.

“Pitter patter...”

The rain continued to fall, and the atmosphere was not harmonious.

At this time, Xu Xiaoshou finally diverted his attention and hurriedly put it on the Information Bar.

“Being tracked, passive points, + 1.”

“Being peeped, passive points, + 1.”

“Suspected, passive points + 1.”

Chapter 565: That Was All

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

The fingers of the Night Guardian were trembling violently. His voice was trembling as if he had been electrocuted.

“Questioned, passive points, + 1.”

“No.”

Xu Xiaoshou held the straw hat on his head and was about to say something.

“Xu Xiaoshou? !”

The Night Guardian’s voice suddenly became louder. He stretched his chin and his neck leaned forward.

“Questioned. Passive points + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou was silent for a moment.

“No.”

“Xu Xiaoshou! ! !”

The Night Guardian shouted, as if his worldview had exploded. At this moment, other than roaring, he couldn’t do anything else.

He trembled and unconsciously stretched out his fingers, shaking up and down.

His entire body was trembling from shock, trembling from shock, and staggering..

He was clearly an expert at the level of the Cutting Path.

But now, even when he stepped into the Void, the Night Guardian felt that his footsteps were weak and his body was completely unstable.

“You are Xu Xiaoshou?”

“How can you be Xu Xiaoshou?”

At this moment, the Night Guardian was really going crazy.

In his mind, in the ancient book’s space, the actions and words of the “Second Brother of the Saint Servant” were replayed, one scene after another, and then replayed.

However, the more replayed the scene, the stronger the impact.

The words and actions of the so-called ‘Second Brother of the Saint Servant’ were once again fiercely impacting the soul of the Night Guardian.

His mind was blank. The lips of the Night Guardian opened and closed, unable to say a single word.

“You’ve mistaken me for someone else.”

Xu Xiaoshou understood in his heart that his subconscious response had already responded to everything.



At this moment, he only hated himself for being so lucky to have survived the disaster so quickly. Why couldn't he run a few more steps after swallowing the elixirs.

Why did the Night Guardian rush over... So quickly!

He clearly had "Stealth" and "Transformation". There was no reason for the Night Guardian to be able to sense his aura!

"How did you find me?" Xu Xiaoshou held onto the straw hat and straightened his expression.

He was not a person who would give up easily.

If he could use his mouth to deceive the past, he definitely could not take action.

Because he could not beat him!

"I..."

For the first time, Night Guardian was shocked by a title.

The corner of his mouth twitched as if he wanted to laugh. Suddenly, he felt inexplicably sad and wanted to cry.

Amazing!

This Xu Xiaoshou was really amazing!

How did he dare to pretend to be the second son of the saint servant in such a situation where there were so many sovereign thrones and cutting path, and still do it perfectly?

How did he make the Storyteller confide in him without any doubt?

How did he imitate the second son of the Saint Servant, and still pretend to be so vivid and realistic?

He..

Night Guardian's thoughts froze.

He paused for a moment, and then asked in a daze, "So, the Saint Servant, Sleeveless, is Elder Sang of Tiansang Spirit Palace, the Vice Dean of Tiansang City's Alchemist Association."

"That is, your master, Xu Xiaoshou?"

The suspicion that had appeared at the beginning, but was cast aside by everyone, now resurfaced in his mind.

Night Guardian could no longer remember how Red-robbed and the others had forgotten this suspicion.

However, if the person in front of him was Xu Xiaoshou..

"So, that day in the city Lord Mansion, the Ghost Beast was you, and Zhang Taiying was innocent?"

"So, you are not only related to the Saint Servant, but also the Xu Yue Grey Palace and the Ghost Beast itself?"

“This, is also why you have been rejecting me?”

Night Guardian felt that his thoughts were all connected, and he suddenly roared angrily, “Yes or no!”

Xu Xiaoshou was silent for a short while.

Surprisingly, Night Guardian did not disturb him.

After a long time, the straw hat was taken down. Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

“Yes and No.”

As his face changed, hair grew out of his slightly bald head. His deep, black eye sockets transformed into the clear eyes of a young man.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were sincere and filled with apology.

“I’m sorry for lying to you, but the situation forced me to do so. I had no choice but to do this. Otherwise, neither of us would have escaped from the Storyteller’s ancient book space.”

“To put it another way...”

“To put it another way, you saved my life?” Night Guardian roared.

“You can’t say it so directly...”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled embarrassedly and said, “You can say it in a more tactful way. It’s more or less the same.”

“I’ll kill you!”

Night Guardian shouted and was about to pounce on him.

Xu Xiaoshou was like a frightened bird. His body shook and he disappeared on the spot.

“Senior, please wait a moment. Let me explain to you...”

“What else do you have to quibble about!” Night Guardian went crazy. He changed his direction and pounced on him again.

“That’s right. Quibble. Whatever I say now is just quibbling. But I also have my difficulties!”

Xu Xiaoshou ascended to the sky in one step and appeared in the other side of the void again. He said seriously, “If it wasn’t for a reason, why would I be here? Don’t you agree?”

“Shut up!”

“Okay, I’ll shut up.”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately shut up.

The Night Guardian pounced on him a few times and finally calmed down.

Only then did he realize that Xu Xiaoshou did have skills like space transfer.

He immediately touched his cracked chest and panted, "Tell me everything. Tell me all the stupid things you've done."

"Okay."

Xu Xiaoshou immediately nodded. He could not be more obedient. He said, "It's a long story. I'll start from Tiansang Spirit Palace. I still remember that it was a sunny afternoon..."

"Shut up!"

Night Guardian was so angry that his face turned green.

Who had the time to listen to you, kid, start from Tiansang Spirit Palace?

You probably think that I'm not lame enough after being tricked by you!

"You told me to say it."

Xu Xiaoshou pushed his hand forward. "Senior, calm down. Let's talk about it properly. I'll never forget the kindness of giving you a sword."

He took out the famed sword, Flame Python.

However, when Night Guardian saw this sword, he felt like his entire body was about to split apart.

What did I do to fall for such a ridiculous junior and treat him as his successor?

How was he even human?

A madman!

A freak!

A weirdo and a pervert!

None of this was enough to describe this Xu guy!

Was this kid crazy?

How could he dare to reprimand the Storyteller like that? How could he dare to lie to more than ten sovereign thrones and Cut Path?

How could he dare..

Night Guardian was so mad that he couldn't get any crazier.

He might have thought about it, but it really happened in front of him.

It had happened in the past, in the form of a memory that had been successfully realized..

Xu Xiaoshou was simply intolerable to the heavens!

"Crossing the sky and crossing the sea, like a cicada escaping its shell..."

The Night Guardian clapped his hands together, mumbling listlessly.

He did not even know what reaction he should have given to this matter.

His heart was shocked and excited.

Admiration and worry were mixed.

But more than that, it was incomprehensible and unbelievable..

How did he do it? !

He must be the devil!

“Xu Xiaoshou.”

Night Guardian suddenly calmed down. All the emotions in his body converged into one place and he threw it to the back of his mind.

“I don’t care what you did or why you did it, but there are two things that you can’t explain, so...”

“I didn’t kill anyone!”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately understood.

When he realized that he had been exposed, he began to think of countermeasures.

“I didn’t kill anyone, and the Ghost Beast was only saved as a friend.”

“I won’t join any power.”

“The Saint Servant has nothing to do with me... My master is the Saint Servant, and I didn’t know until I entered the ancient book’s space and the Storyteller suddenly telepathic communication with me.”

Xu Xiaoshou kept on talking.

However, the Night Guardian suddenly sighed softly, “Xu Xiaoshou, do you think that I still dare to believe you?”

At this moment.

The Night Guardian believed that if it were anyone else, they wouldn’t be able to believe the young man in front of them. Which of his words were true and which were false.

“You don’t have to believe me.”

Xu Xiaoshou opened his heart and suddenly paused for a moment, “Look at my eyes.”

Night Guardian raised his eyes and looked over.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were clear, like a pool without fish, so clear that the bottom could be seen.

It was said that the eyes were the window to the soul.

But this time, Night Guardian suddenly felt that Xu Xiaoshou’s heart was like a vast ocean.

A mere window like this could give him a glimpse.

But what about the other side of the ocean tens of thousands of miles away, as well as the other side beneath the tip of the iceberg?

If it was in the past, the Night Guardian was confident that he could capture the mentality of any young man who was ignorant of worldly affairs. He was absolutely accurate.

But facing this young man in front of him, he suddenly lost all his courage.

“This old man can’t see through you...”

The Night Guardian said weakly, “So, this old man will never believe a single word of your words, no, not even a single word, not even a single tone!”

“I...” Xu Xiaoshou was speechless and could not say anything.

“Come with this old man. If you have anything to say, the prison of the Red-robed will be opened to you. Everything you said and did will become the final proof of your words.”

The eyes of the Night Guardian tightened. This place was directly shrouded in darkness.

At this moment, after he had completely lost the ability to judge the person in front of him, the only path he could choose was to follow his original intention and bring Xu Xiaoshou back.

In the Red-robed prison, there was always a lot of time to have a heart-to-heart.

To say..

It was not too late to say it after he had gone!

“I said, I won’t go with you.”

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head. “Xin Gugu was my friend, so I saved the Ghost Beast. Yu Zhiwen was my friend, so I didn’t kill her.”

“Everything I did was out of my own heart. I didn’t want to have anything to do with any power, nor did I want to be swayed by the one-sided words of the secular world.”

“Use your own eyes and walk your own path. That’s all!”

Night Guardian was very touched when he heard this.

You brat, how many connections do you have with these powers?

He waved his hand. “Xu Xiaoshou, the biggest mistake I’ve ever made in my life was meeting you at the City Lord Mansion’s entrance.”

If it weren’t for you, that Ghost Beast..

Night Guardian closed his eyes heavily.

“No, that wasn’t a mistake.”

Xu Xiaoshou said resolutely, “That was luck!”

“...”

The scene was silent for a long time.

Night Guardian slowly reached out his hand. "Don't struggle anymore."

"I'm not struggling."

Xu Xiaoshou flipped his hand and took out Lu Ke's human-shaped ice sculpture. "If you want to catch me, I'll crush it."

Night Guardian: ? ? ?

The corner of his mouth twitched again, and the veins on his face bulged.

Xu Xiaoshou..

You Xu Xiaoshou!

I was wondering, how could there be two people with such similar temperaments in this world?

In the ancient book space, they should have taken you down a long time ago!

"I didn't kill him."

Xu Xiaoshou said sincerely, "What I did was for everyone. You can't deal with the Storyteller. My friend is going to die."

"What can I do?"

"I also want to live on my own, but I realized that I can't do it!"

"I stood up, but..."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the sky helplessly. "But I'm only an innate master. Will you listen to me? I have an idea. Will you let me carry it out? I dare to stop the Storyteller. Can you let me try?"

"I just want a result. A good result. That's all."

Xu Xiaoshou swallowed his saliva and nodded. "Can you?"

"No."

Night Guardian shook his head.

He understood. He felt the same way, but he was also afraid.

He was afraid that Xu Xiaoshou was still the same Xu Xiaoshou, or that Xu Xiaoshou was no longer the same Xu Xiaoshou.

He was afraid of being cheated.

He was being lied to by Xu Xiaoshou, and his words were not the same!

"Come with me. When everything is explained, if you are not a suspect, I will definitely be able to protect you..."

“Bullshit!”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly shouted. He paused and apologized, “Sorry, I spoke carelessly.”

“It’s okay, I don’t care.”

Night Guardian opened his arms. “Come with me, Xu Xiaoshou. Don’t make any more mistakes. Give me back the Lu Ke in your hands first.”

“I can’t give it back to you...”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt a lump in his throat.

He understood the Night Guardian’s understanding of him, and he could also feel the tolerance of the elders in front of him.

But..

It was impossible to go back with him!

Not to mention Xin Gugu, not to mention caramel.

In his Yuan Mansion, there was a greedy cat spirit and a contract with the Ghost Beast.

Once all of this was revealed, even if he jumped into the Yellow River, he would not be able to clear his name!

But..

How could he not save him?

Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fists tightly. He felt that his real self suddenly felt powerless in the face of this world.

“Senior...”

“I can’t let you go!”

Night Guardian interrupted him, “Saint Servant, Ghost Beast, and you, Xu Xiaoshou, in the face of Red-robed, all of your deceitful acts. Strictly speaking, you can’t escape death.”

“Senior!”

Xu Xiaoshou interrupted him again in a loud voice, “How many times have I said that I’m not only doing this for myself, but also for...”

He could not go on.

“Saint Servant?” Xu Xiaoshou changed the topic and said bitterly, “I know you don’t believe me, but how can I resist when the Saint Servant wants me?”

“In the Tiansang Spirit Palace, in the outer yard, and even then, I was still struggling for the competition.”

“The roots were planted!”

“The roots were planted!”

“When I turned around, everything was already set in stone...”

“Elder Sang is already my master!”

Night Guardian’s eyes dimmed.

He did not believe Xin.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes suddenly turned red.

“Ghost Beast?”

“Ghost Beast, what can I do?”

“I, Xu Xiaoshou, have already told you about your belief in Red-robed. I don’t agree!”

“What I feel and agree with is the person who appeared in front of me with love and righteousness, not the Ghost Beast!”

“Do you dare to say that when you saw the determined minotaur of the Ghost Beast and the eight-winged Red Twin Dragon Python that had lost their reason, your heart didn’t waver at all?” Xu Xiaoshou shouted angrily.

I have..

Night Guardian agreed in his heart. However, their paths were different, and they didn’t conspire together.

Those who deserved to die, those who deserved to be exterminated, no matter how much the last rays of light bloomed, they were just struggling to survive and were powerless to resist.

They were worthy of sympathy.

However, any red-robed who was conscientious would not hold back for this.

Xu Xiaoshou was furious.

He saw the expression of the Night Guardian and had already guessed his inner reaction.

“But what about me?”

He roared and roared, “I’m just like most people who go to the Lijian Grassland and want to try my luck.”

“Who would have thought that there was a Storyteller there and an ancient book space that had been dormant for a long time?”

“They died...”

Xu Xiaoshou thought of the young experimenter who died on the spot because of the Red-robed and the Storyteller.

“What about me?”



He asked back, "I entered the ancient book space. I'm not dead yet, and I don't want to die yet!"

"What I've done, I've done it in a grand manner. The sacrifice is small, but the greater the better. Everyone, come out together."

"A more selfish way of saying it..."

Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a moment and said heavily, "I'm doing it for myself! I just want to survive, that's all."

"Is there anything wrong?!"

There was nothing wrong... Night Guardian closed his eyes heavily, but..

"I just want to survive..."

Xu Xiaoshou thought of the White Cave, the City Lord Mansion, and the Tiansang Spirit Palace. He suddenly felt tears welling up in his eyes.

He thought of Xin Gugu.

He also thought of that lonely white ward.

His suppressed emotions, which were about to roar like a ferocious beast, seemed to be softened by all these memories. Xu Xiaoshou lowered his voice, as if he was talking to himself.

"I just want to have more friends while I'm still alive. That's all."

"Is there anything wrong with that?"

### **Chapter 566: Devil Invasion, Dark Giant!**

That's right..

Night Guardian closed his eyes heavily.

Every time he heard Xu Xiaoshou's words, his heart would waver. But this time, he had already made up his mind.

What he should hear and what he shouldn't hear had all entered his ears.

The rest would be left to Red-robed's prison to deal with!

"Xu Xiaoshou..."

"There's no need to say anymore!"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly smiled and raised his head, his eyes full of spirit. "I know. You have your position, I have my position."

"Separated by such a clear position in the battlefield, artillery vehicles can go forward. People with the heart of a general can never go together."

"This world..."

“It’s not your fault, and it’s not mine, but...”

Xu Xiaoshou looked far in all directions, and what entered his eyes was such a black and boundless world of the White Cave.

There was no life at all.

The will to die was rampant.

Where could he end up?

He shook his head and did not say anything more.

Night Guardian was stunned. “So, you’re willing to go back with me?”

“No.”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed out loud, and his gaze retracted. He raised the two swords in his hands, one black and one red. “Isn’t my meaning clear enough?”

“Different paths lead to different strategies.”

“Let’s fight!”

“Fight?” The Night Guardian’s brows were almost raised. “You and I. . . Fight?”

“Yes.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

However, the Night Guardian was amused. “Xu Xiaoshou, do you still think that you’re the second-in-command of the Saint Servant and that everyone will listen to you?”

“No.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded. “I am me. A mere Xu Xiaoshou, that’s all.”

“Then, fight?”

The Night Guardian confirmed once again.

Xu Xiaoshou raised the two swords in his hands high up.

The vicious sword and the famed sword seemed to sense his intense battle intent at the same time, and they trembled slightly.

Buzz —

In an instant, a dense sword will rose in the world.

The void cracked and turned into thousands of miniature swords of the space, floating behind Xu Xiaoshou.

“Void Solidifying Sword Technique...”

Night Guardian took a deep breath.

He knew that Xu Xiaoshou was a genius, but at the same time, he could control the famed sword, gain the recognition of the Fourth Sword, and even comprehend the sword will to this level.

At this age, he was probably one of the rarest in the world.

But..

What was the use?

Innate, cutting path?

“Xu Xiaoshou, what qualifications do you have to show me your cards?” The Night Guardian raised his head and laughed.

He laughed at the youth’s stupidity. Without the Saint Servant’s second-in-command, how could he possibly match up to cutting path?

He laughed at the youth’s stubbornness. At the very most, he could be counted as a sovereign stage combat strength. How could he turn the tide under the set circumstances?

“Xu Xiaoshou, you are too arrogant!”

“Your arrogance, your conceit, will eventually bring you to a bad end!”

The smile on the Night Guardian’s face disappeared, and his expression turned solemn. The Void was instantly sealed.

This time, he would definitely not let Xu Xiaoshou off, no matter what method he used!

“It’s not arrogance...”

Xu Xiaoshou exhaled, and his sword will converged, covering his body.

The layer of spiritual source with the hilt of the Fourth Sword in his hand was removed without hesitation.

“One can not live a lifetime without losing one’s pride. One can not live without losing one’s pride.”

“How can one avoid death because of power?”

“This time, I, Xu Xiaoshou, will fight for myself, for freedom... to fight!”

Feeling the vicious demonic power in his body colliding with his soul, Xu Xiaoshou no longer tried to suppress the clarity of his spiritual altar. Instead, he tried his best to release the desire to rage from the depths of his soul.

He could avoid the first step, but he could not avoid the fifteenth.

Since he had come, then he would fight!

“Roar –”

With a deafening roar, the golden light in the world blossomed and turned into bright spots of light.

In the next second, a golden giant that was dozens of feet tall suddenly took Xu Xiaoshou's place and descended into the void.

"Bang!"

With just a stomp, the void suddenly exploded and turned into a black hole.

The berserk giant appeared!

His body was covered in golden light, and his eyes were scarlet.

However, the berserk giant, who seemed to be in a cultivation deviation state, let out a hoarse and deep roar at this moment.

"Fight! !!"

He raised his head and opened his eyes.

"Boom!"

In an instant, the heaven and earth pressed down heavily, and the void distorted and curled up.

Night Guardian merely raised his head and looked over, and he felt that the several tall golden giant was reflected in his eyes at this moment. However, it seemed to have transformed into an ancient Titan that could hold up the sky and hold up the land.

"What kind of spiritual technique is this..."

He was shocked.

Xu Xiaoshou had not even used his sword will. He had only used his innate cultivation level to activate this spiritual technique.

The aura he gave off was actually close to the sovereign's throne?

"That's not right."

"It's not innate!"

Feeling the pressure on his shoulders, the Night Guardian suddenly understood that this was the power that Xu Xiaoshou had used to pretend to be the second-in-command of the Saint Servant in the ancient book's space.

At this moment, he was only relying on the giant's huge body to magnify his aura by several times!

"Master physique."

"Yes, Xu Xiaoshou is not only innate, but also master physique."

"Could it be that... he has already touched the edge of the sovereign physique?"

Night Guardian was shocked.

He had never seen a spiritual technique that could raise one's level like this.

No matter how powerful the blood sacrifice technique was, it was impossible for it to raise one's level by an entire realm.

There was an entire grandmaster realm between Xu Xiaoshou and the sovereign!

“Roar!”

While he was thinking, the seal in the air was no longer of any use to the berserk giant.

The space order of the White Cave was lower than that of the Shengshen Continent.

As a result, it was more fragile and couldn't resist the power of a sovereign stage.

This was also the reason why Red-robed had forbidden the sovereign from entering.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou, who was in the form of the berserk giant, had his passive skills increased by more than several times.

With just a recoil of his body,

The shackles of the abyss were immediately cracked.

“Fight!”

A hoarse voice that was as low as the sound of a muffled cannon rang out.

The lower leg of the berserk giant bent, and his entire body shot out.

With a whoosh, he jumped up several hundred feet into the air.

“So fast!”

Night Guardian had never thought that the berserk giant, who clearly did not have the eight wings of the Holy War Black Angel, would be able to burst out with such speed.

He subconsciously followed the giant's figure that was shooting high into the sky and looked up.

However, when he looked up, he completely lost sight of the Golden Giant.

“It's gone?”

Night Guardian's heart trembled and he immediately felt that something was wrong.

At this moment, a whistling sound of wind could be heard not far behind him.

“Fight!”

After a roar, the berserk giant suddenly swung his fist and directly landed on Night Guardian's body that was barely turning around.

“Bang Bang Bang...”

In the blink of an eye, the void.

In a straight line, more than ten square meters of space were blasted apart at the same time.

Then, the miserable figure of the Night Guardian who had a bow on his back like a prawn was sent flying out from the black hole hundreds of meters away. Then, he pushed against the space wall and exploded all the way.

“? ? ?”

“Suspected, passive points + 1.”

It had to be said that this strike had really stunned the Night Guardian.

He only realized at this moment that he had been completely deceived by the Golden Giant’s scarlet eyes.

Xu Xiaoshou still had consciousness!

He even had a strategy!

Taking advantage of the moment when he was launched and his attention was attracted by the sight, he directly used his unknown teleportation technique and appeared beside him.

At that distance, who would be able to guard against him when he was caught off guard?

Even though he immediately opened his spiritual source tent.

However, Night Guardian still felt that the Golden Giant’s strength completely surpassed that of a master physique the moment he was sucked into the spatial fragment.

“Berserk giant?”

At this moment, he suddenly recalled Xu Xiaoshou’s words in the sea of flowers in the City Lord Mansion. Xu Xiaoshou had once said that his own strength was enough to rival several great powers of the throne.

“Isn’t this kid too scary?”

“How long has it been? How could he have grown to this extent?”

He was pushed back several miles by the terrifying force.

In the next breath, Night Guardian barely regained control of his body.

He knew that he had been careless.

If he faced Xu Xiaoshou with the mentality of an ordinary junior, it would be impossible for him to fail, but it was inevitable for him to suffer a loss!

“Good fellow.”

He turned his body, wanting to coil around him.

Night Guardian suddenly let out a muffled grunt and was interrupted by the delayed explosion of power in his body.

“Dark power?”

This time, his face turned from black to purple.

As expected, in this short period of time when he lost control, dozens of black fiendish sword energy surged forward.

The sword energy came from the fourth sword. If it was not an ancient swordsman, who would dare to receive it?

“Shadow Stealth!”

At the critical moment, Night Guardian did not even need to cast a spiritual spell. He suddenly detonated the dark attribute in his body.

In the blink of an eye, black covered his entire body.

He disappeared into the heaven and earth as if he had turned into the omnipresent dark element and lived as long as the heaven.

“Swish, Swish, Swish...”

Sword energy cut through the air from where he was before, cutting through the wind, leaving behind remnants of the ominous demonic energy that could not be dispelled.

“Fight!”

A muffled sound once again exploded from where he was before.

Golden Giant..

No!

Night Guardian’s body, which had just returned to its original form, suddenly trembled, and his pupils suddenly constricted.

How was this a golden giant?

It was just a mere exchange of blows.

How was this golden color completely covered by darkness?

As far as the eye could see, it was a dark giant that was dozens of feet tall. Its entire body was enveloped by the demonic aura of the fourth sword. It was as if it had turned into the most sinister monster in the world.

Its aura was completely different from the previous one!

“Exploding posture!”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his entire body was filled with power. He did not even need to deliberately pull it. He took another step up to the sky, and countless golden light spots exploded around him.

The light spots floated up and down, and their shadows were indistinct.

They had not even started to gather their power when the void started to crack and crack.

“What kind of ghost spiritual technique is this?”

Night Guardian was stunned.

Such a terrifying destructive aura. This was simply not inferior to the explosion of an ancient book's space in a single spot!

Subconsciously, he wanted to escape and dodge this attack.

But suddenly, the dark giant narrowed his eyes, and his lowered eyelids opened wide in anger.

“Boom!”

Night Guardian's body suddenly sank.

That magnificent and inexplicable pressure that was like the fury of the sky poured into every part of his body in an overwhelming manner.

It did not hurt.

But it was a disgusting skill that could restrict a person's movement!

“Explode!”

After being slightly controlled for such a short time, the countless light spots gathered in exploding posture had already filled up.

In the next second, the dark giant who had shot up into the sky clenched his fist tightly.

“Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The air currents surged in reverse.

The space was filled with layers of turbulence.

A grayish-black destructive aura mixed with the demonic power of the fourth sword and the golden recoil energy from the exploding posture directly turned this area upside down.

The area within a radius of several miles was completely shaken.

A large dark hole directly replaced the fragile and fragile space of the White Cave. It was like a huge mouth of darkness that opened up and swallowed everything.

“Wu.”

The Night Guardian was wrapped in a cage of darkness. His clothes were tattered, and only the torn strips of cloth in his red robe could barely cover the place where he was hiding.

With this explosion, he felt a sweetness in his throat. It was as if some gastric juice had been blasted out.

His cheeks swelled and then contracted.

As his Adam's apple rolled, the Night Guardian did not want to see his gastric juice.

“It's fishy...”



But when he felt the taste coming from the tip of his tongue, the Night Guardian was stunned.

He had swallowed this thing before.

It didn't seem to be gastric juice?

Can Xu Xiaoshou hurt me?

"Doubted, passive points + 1."

..

"Is this the limit?"

Xu Xiaoshou, who had transformed into a giant of darkness, had four swords in one hand and a famed sword and flame python in the other.

He flew high up in the sky and used his "Perception" to probe. The Night Guardian had only swallowed a mouthful of blood and nothing else happened?

"This is the Cutting Path?"

Endless despair rose in Xu Xiaoshou's heart.

Berserk giant, exploding posture, and the devil invasion of the fourth sword.

He was almost unable to hold on any longer.

To the Night Guardian, was that really what he had said... and that was it?

"Fight!"

However, at this moment, there was no other way out.

Once he could not take down the Night Guardian, once he could not restrict his movements, no matter where he ran, he would definitely not be able to escape this calamity.

He, Xu Xiaoshou, didn't want to enter the Red-robed Prison, nor did he want to go to the so-called Red-robed prison.

His battle intent soared once again.

"Sword!"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly tightened his grip on the two swords in his hands.

If the extended passive skill couldn't solve the problem, then he would leave it to his expertise passive skill and the one in his hand..

Fourth Sword!

Taking advantage of the blink of an eye when the explosion injured the Night Guardian, Xu Xiaoshou directly raised the vicious sword in his hand and looked over.

It was the saber from the Eighth Sword Deity.

It was the sword observation manual from the Eighth Sword Deity.

“Let me, Xu Xiaoshou, see what kind of sparks you can make!”

“Sword observation technique!”

He opened his eyes and raised them. The surging aura between heaven and earth reached the Fourth Sword in his hand without missing a beat.

However, the power of swallow the mountains and rivers, which even the Night Guardian had to lower, could not move the Vicious sword at all.

“Buzz...”

A slight tremble was heard.

“Attacked, passive points + 1.”

“Attacked, passive points + 1.”

“...”

An intense pain came directly from the center of his palm.

At this time, Xu Xiaoshou did not have any extra time to slowly move the sword cognition from the fourth sword to his body.

With a whoosh, his dark arm was dyed red.

In the next second, Xu Xiaoshou already felt that he could not hold on any longer.

This black sword cognition from the Fourth Sword was so tiny that it could not even be called a “Sliver”. The power contained in it was even more than the convergence of the power of the sword cognition that he had seen through the hidden bitter in the past!

And the pain it brought was simply several times more than the pain that he had experienced in the past!

“Go!”

Unable to wait to move it to the energy center, Xu Xiaoshou had no choice but to force the black sword cognition out of his body just by pulling it to his arm.

“Whoosh.”

The sky was a line of black, and heaven and earth were separated.

..

“Boom!”

It was like a mountain rock that had been cut by a sharp blade as thin as a cicada’s wings. When the sound of the wind rose, the void suddenly split into two halves.

In the blink of an eye, the pitch-black sword cognition that could not be caught by the naked eye shot up to the Night Guardian.

“Darkness...”

The eye sockets of the Night Guardian split open. Before he could speak, he suddenly felt his shoulder sink and his heart ache.

High in the sky.

That pitch-black giant gave a fleeting glance, like the gaze of the grim reaper.

Not only did it bring the weight of heaven and earth, it also..

“You think I’m a sword?”

“Suspected, passive points + 1.”

Shua!

A black sword energy pierced through the Night Guardian’s body, pinning him to the ground.

Then.

Black lines cut, and blood splattered.

The Night Guardian’s thoughts froze.

He was like a mountain rock.

The wind blew, and his head fell.

### **Chapter 567: Spread Your Wings, Wings of Freedom!**

“Pitter-patter...”

The rain was high in the sky, and the land was barren.

The shattered space and half of the sky that had been dyed black by the darkness corresponded with this strange and contradictory world of the White Cave.

People couldn’t see hope.

The world also had no life.

“Is he dead?”

Xu Xiaoshou, who was a dark giant, could hardly control his emotions under the continuous infusion of devilish energy from the Fourth Sword.

Even though he knew that the most friendly and kindest plan for him was to let go of the Fourth Sword in his hand.

But..

Could he?

Under the bird's eye view, amidst the sound of the wind,

The disheveled Red-robed Night Guardian with different heads and bodies suddenly disintegrated like a bubble phantom.

Black spots fluttered in the wind and landed on the bumpy land. It did not make any sound.

Silence.

The world suddenly became quiet.

Other than the sound of the rain, there was nothing else.

The Night Guardian had disappeared.

If he had just used the black sword cognition to break it and died for nothing, it was impossible for it to disintegrate so completely.

At the very least, he had to leave behind a corpse with his head separated, right?

In other words..

“Watched, passive points + 1.”

Dong.

When his spiritual senses detected this piece of information, Xu Xiaoshou's heart thumped like a drum. He instantly disappeared from where he was and turned into nothingness.

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

“Good job, Xu Xiaoshou!”

The voice came out of nowhere and suddenly came from all directions. It gathered in one place and the echo shook.

The figure of the Night Guardian did not appear.

However, his emotions, which were filled with amazement and shock, were vividly displayed along with the scattered voices.

“Where is it?”

Xu Xiaoshou panicked.

He did not think that a mere sword cognition could allow him to cross so many great realms and directly destroy the cutting path.

But at this moment, when he heard the voice of the Night Guardian, there was no trace of it.

The other party was very likely not even slightly injured.

In other words, his so-called all-out attack.

Was completely ineffective to him?

“Disappear, can’t appear!”

Xu Xiaoshou, who was maintaining the vanishing technique, even took a step forward and looked back cautiously, afraid that an expert at the level of the Cutting Path would have the ability to break his awakening technique.

There was no response.

Fortunately, the Night Guardian did not seem to have noticed him.

But this “Gaze” ..

Xu Xiaoshou was very flustered. Very flustered.

The other party did not appear.

His own “Perception” seemed to have lost its effect at this moment. He was no longer able to capture the source of the sound.

“Watched, passive points + 1.”

“Xu Xiaoshou, this old man is really scared by you. I have to say, your growth, your strength, your spiritual technique...” the Night Guardian’s voice appeared once again.

“No matter what, it’s something rarely seen in my life.”

“In you, I can even see a trace of the Eighth Sword Deity when he shocked the world.”

“A mere White Cave and a mere Tiansang Prefecture can’t trap you.”

“As long as you walk out of this corner, everyone in the world will be shocked.”

“But!”

The Night Guardian’s voice stopped, and the echo floated between the black holes. He changed the topic and said, “But why do you want to walk in this direction?”

His voice was filled with disappointment:

“I’ve told you more than once. Those who are like you, who think highly of themselves, have already fallen decades ago... hundreds, or even thousands of years ago.”

“Your path has already been taken!”

“More than once!”

“Why don’t you wake up?”

With a deafening roar, the void in a certain place in the sky fluctuated, and the Night Guardian’s figure appeared.

He was dressed in a broken red robe and half of the sky was stained with ink.

He stared at the empty space in front of him.

Behind him, there was not even a trace of dawn.

“Xu Xiaoshou, ah, Xu Xiaoshou...”

The Night Guardian shook his head, sighed, and said, “You are only an innate master. Do you really think that the gap between your realms can be made up by external force?”

“Over there!”

Xu Xiaoshou took the easy way out in a single step. The Fourth Sword that the Night Guardian did not have time to react before he directly swung them.

Only when he was close to his neck did he come into contact with the disappearing state.

Night Guardian’s pupils suddenly constricted.

In the next second.

“Sizzle”

Blood filled the sky, and a sword beheaded him.

“Hahahahaha...”

But the dark spots fell again.

The sky was filled with the sound of unbridled mockery once again.

The figure of the Night Guardian appeared once again.

This time, he appeared on the other side.

Xu Xiaoshou turned around and glared at him. He gently pulled out the Fourth Sword in his hand.

“Swish!”

The void suddenly cracked.

The terrifying speed of the sword-drawing technique instantly tore through the void, directly splitting the Night Guardian on the other side into two halves.

“Hahahahaha...”

The mocking laughter that sounded like a nightmare sprinkled down as the dark spots scattered.

Xu Xiaoshou’s mind was somewhat muddled.

He felt that he had been affected by an illusion.

However, “Perception” could break the illusion.

After each sword strike, he could also feel that he had come into contact with a real person, his true body.

Night Guardian was already dead!

But he was still alive!

“What’s going on?”

He didn’t dare to think too much.

When another Night Guardian appeared, Xu Xiaoshou chose to disappear.

He was afraid.

If this old man couldn’t be killed, then what was the point of his meaningless actions?

“Xu Xiaoshou, ah, Xu Xiaoshou...”

“I can let you kill me, I can let you kill me, but you tried your best, but in the end, it was all for nothing.”

“Disappear?”

Night Guardian lowered his head and sighed. He snickered, “How long can your disappearing technique last?”

“This kind of spirit technique that defies the Way of the Heavens can not appear on a mere innate skill. How long can you last?”

“When your spiritual source is exhausted, what will you use to block my finger power?”

“With your incorruptible tongue, or your so-called will?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s body stiffened.

He looked into his sea of energy reserve. His sea of energy reserve was about to dry up.

Vanishing technique consumed too much spiritual source.

Therefore, this was also the reason why every time he used it, he had to immediately remove it.

But now.

If he didn’t use it, Xu Xiaoshou would definitely die!

But if he used it, when his “High spirits” were full, he wouldn’t be able to withstand it. When his spiritual source was exhausted to the last drop..

Xu Xiaoshou recalled the first time he tried to “Take the easy way out”.

At that time, his spiritual source was exhausted and he fell from the sky.

One could imagine how the berserk giant’s posture was lifted and his spiritual altar was lost.

There was no need to fall.

There was no need for the Night Guardian to make a move.

The Fourth Sword that could directly take his life!

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

The sudden angry rebuke from the Night Guardian interrupted Xu Xiaoshou’s thoughts.

He raised his hands angrily and smashed them into the air.

“I didn’t kill you because I saw the possibility in you. I admire you and have given you opportunities again and again.”

“But why do you always let me down?”

“You could have caught me off guard and killed me.”

“But...”

Night Guardian waved his hands furiously, and the torn cloth on his body shook violently.

“But if one of me dies, thousands and thousands of me will come out again.”

“I can give you a chance, but they won’t give you a chance. Do you understand?”

In the endless darkness, thousands and thousands of red lights suddenly lit up.

Upon a closer look, it was actually countless Night Guardian, countless red-robed.

“Innate?”

“Cutting path?”

Countless Red-robed Night Guardian had the same expression and actions. All of them had mocking expressions as they spoke in a mocking tone:

“I have been cutting path in the Shengshen continent, and the path can’t even trap me. How can a mere innate kill me?”

“And you?”

Tens of thousands of Red-robed raised their heads and laughed. After a long while, they said, “You can’t even break through the world of White Cave. You even need to disguise your pursuit of freedom. You haven’t even transcended the cage of the way of the heavens...”

“You want to kill me?”

Night Guardian stopped laughing and said with a solemn face, “The way can not be broken, the bird in the cage; the sage can not be established, the dreamer... You, Xu Xiaoshou, are just an innate expert, what can you do?”

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath and suddenly disappeared.

In an instant, the dark giant that was emitting a strong devilish energy appeared in the sky again.

Xu Xiaoshou felt completely relieved when he faced the Night Guardian once again.

“Where the heart is, press forward with indomitable will.”



His deep and hoarse subwoofer cannon sound reverberated in the sky.

“Hahaha!”

“Good!”

“What a good ‘where the heart is, press forward with indomitable will’!”

Night Guardian laughed loudly and slowly extended a finger.

In an instant, the space shook and the world shook.

It was just like what he had said before.

Just a single finger and a wisp of white fog that lingered on it.

An aura of desolation and invincibility spread from it and covered the heart of the dark giant on the opposite side with a thick haze.

“Your words are nice,” Night Guardian said softly. “Then, how can you withstand the strength of one of my fingers?”

“You don’t dare!” Xu Xiaoshou said firmly. “You don’t dare to kill me, and you don’t dare to startle this world.”

“Under the precarious situation of the White Cave, you don’t even dare to use the power of the Cutting Path.”

“Because you’re afraid!”

Night Guardian’s face twitched when he heard this.

“Stared at, passive points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou continued, “A battle at the sovereign stage can already affect and even cause the original White Cave world to collapse.”

“And in the current state of the White Cave, even without a battle at the sovereign stage, just a tiny bit of power that surpasses the sovereign stage can be used as the last straw to crush the camel.”

“You, Night Guardian, might be able to escape from the situation of the White Cave’s explosion.”

“Where are your companions?”

Night Guardian’s eyes narrowed, killing intent surging in his eyes.

“Glared at, passive points, + 1.”

“In the end, you can’t let go.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s voice became gentler. “You’re the same as me. You also have something to worry about. It’s just that your faction is different and your choices are different.”

“If the White Cave explodes, the Storyteller will not let Red-robed off easily.”

“He can make a move in secret. With a light pull, he can subdue all the Red-robed around the great array without anyone knowing.”

“Therefore, you don’t dare!”

Xu Xiaoshou raised the sword in his hand and swept his gaze across the area. The sword will and aura of heaven and earth pushed back the killing intent of the Night Guardian.

“If you, the Night Guardian, use the power of the Cutting Path to kill me, your companion will die.”

“If you use the power of the sovereign stage to kill me, I, Xu Xiaoshou, will not die.”

“The reason why you will talk so much nonsense with me is because you can only say that there is nothing you can do!”

“Hahaha...”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his head and laughed as if he was a Night Guardian. He even removed the berserk giant’s posture. He held the Fourth Sword in his hand with his spiritual source and said,

“Although you are cutting path, a mere White Cave will still trap you.”

“Although I am innate, I can stand here. Even if I want to die, I will not be defeated!”

“You, and I. . .”

Xu Xiaoshou stretched out his hand and gestured to each other. “In this small white cave, there is no difference at all. A battle between trapped beasts, a clown playing with a pearl. That is all.”

The scene fell silent.

“Glared at, passive points, + 1.”

“Blown away, passive points + 1.”

“Lauded, passive points + 1.”

Night Guardian laughed.

He laughed silently.

The thing he admired most about Xu Xiaoshou was never the dazzling spiritual technique on this young man.

It was his speech, his thinking, and his ability to maintain a clear and rational judgment in a chaotic situation.

That’s right!

Xu Xiaoshou was absolutely right!

The White Cave, which was in imminent danger, could no longer withstand the little damage from the experts at the sovereign stage or the Cutting Path level.

If the battle here went too far, the White Cave would collapse.

If the Storyteller received feedback from the Lijian Grassland, he would certainly know everything.

After all, he was chasing after the so-called Second Brother of the Saint Servant.

The Storyteller's memory of Xu Xiaoshou was still stuck in his identity as the "Second brother of the Saint Servant".

The feedback from the battle here was that the Night Guardian had caught up with the Saint Servant and had made a move.

However, the Night Guardian definitely couldn't beat the Second Brother of the Saint Servant.

That meant that the Saint Servant had killed the Red-robed.

They had attacked the Cutting Path and the higher-ups of the Holy Divine Palace!

This feud was formed.

Lan Ling and the others also knew.

Then, they should be silenced!

The Storyteller would never allow Red-robed to return to the Shengshen continent with such information.

And even if it was a different situation..

The Night Guardian had defeated the Second Brother of the Saint Servant, not to mention whether it was possible.

The result of the battle was that the Storyteller had to come over to support.

If the Red-robed and the Saint Servant were to really start fighting, would the Storyteller let the Red-robed over at the Lijian Grassland think of a backup plan before the Storyteller arrived?

"You're too smart."

Night Guardian smiled and put down his finger. "Sometimes, I even suspect that you, Xu Xiaoshou, have been possessed by some old monster."

"You flatter me."

Xu Xiaoshou flipped his hand and put away the famed sword. With a squeeze of his fingers, five fire seeds jumped out of his fingers.

He continued, "You have some considerations for the Night Guardian, but I, Xu Xiaoshou, am not so particular about it."

"You have your perseverance, and I have mine."

"And my perseverance is just that I don't want to go with you. I just want... To live."

Xu Xiaoshou's gaze skipped over the Night Guardian and saw this dark, messy, lifeless world.

He flipped his left hand again and kept the Fourth Sword.

He casually put his fist down.

In his palm, a resplendent ice lotus bloomed.

Ice in his left hand and fire in his right hand.

At this moment, even the Night Guardian was shocked once again.

“It’s another two abilities...”

“Infernal Original Seed, Three Days Frozen Calamity?”

“It’s really all in his hands?” The Night Guardian was stunned.

The destructive aura that bloomed between the left and right ice and fire resisted each other. Under the influence of Xu Xiaoshou, it faintly had the power of tai chi fusion.

At the moment when the ice and fire intersected, gray energy mixed together, forming a dense fog.

The image of the spirit fusion swamp being destroyed appeared in the Night Guardian’s mind.

Weren’t these two powers the same as the spirit fusion swamp, where they formed horns with fire and Ice?

“So that’s how it is, so that’s how it is...”

Realization dawned on the Night Guardian, and a hint of panic appeared in his eyes. “Xu Xiaoshou, what are you trying to do? !”

“What are you trying to do...”

Xu Xiaoshou let out a low, mocking sigh. He suddenly raised his head, and his eyes were filled with madness.

“I can’t kill you, Night Guardian, but as long as I blow up this White Cave, I can still escape!”

He suddenly clasped his hands together.

The power of the Infernal Original Seed and the Three Days Frozen Calamity were forcefully combined.

At that time, he had tried out a half-style spiritual technique in the Yuan mansion, but because the Yuan mansion space could not withstand even the slightest bit of the power of the explosion, he gave up halfway.

Now, Xu Xiaoshou had nothing to worry about.

Ice and fire mixed together, and mournful songs filled the ground.

The two completely different forces merely touched each other. The rules of the heavens and earth order in the White Cave world were like the path patterns of a spiritual array. They suddenly lit up and rapidly spread out in all directions.

They were like two wings of freedom, with Xu Xiaoshou as the center point.

One side was blue, and the other side was white. In between the heavens and earth..

Spread out its wings!

Chapter 568: When the Willows Are Bright and the Flowers are Dark, Yet Another Village Appears

“You brat, you’ve gone mad!”

Night Guardian was truly frightened.

He had never thought that Xu Xiaoshou would come to such a drastic measure.

He had seen the miserable state of the Spirit Fusion Swamp before.

Although he had never experienced such a degree of explosion personally, he had only seen one result.

However, the remnants of power there at that time, even when he recalled it now, still left a lingering fear in his heart.

The explosion of the ancient book’s spatial fragment had exploded in another space. With the obstruction of the spatial fragment, the explosion had already weakened several layers when it reached the White Cave.

Even so, it had already blasted the White Cave to the point where it was on the verge of collapse.

Unlike this, the two powers of the Spirit Fusion Swamp..

Before the White Cave’s Experiencer had arrived, Red-robed had already discovered it when she was exploring the terrain. She had even specially added seals and restrictions.

The purpose was to prevent the two powers from overlapping and ultimately causing a tragic situation.

But in the end, it still happened.

An uncontrollable explosion had already caused such consequences.

Now, the Infernal Original Seed and the Three Days Frozen Calamity were two completely opposite supreme treasure that could not appear on the same person.

Xu Xiaoshou had obtained all of them!

He still wanted to control these two powers and detonate the White Cave?

“What kind of joke is this!”

Night Guardian angrily rebuked, “Even if you can detonate the White Cave, have you thought about the consequences? Can you avoid the power of the explosion? Can you withstand all of this?”

“Impossible!”

Night Guardian pounced forward, his figure disappearing into the way of the heavens, and in the blink of an eye, he arrived at Xu Xiaoshou’s position.

“If we really want to fuse, before the White Cave explodes, you will explode on the spot. Xin, do you believe me?”

Xu Xiaoshou did not care about the Night Guardian lecturing him. His expression was completely crazed. He could imagine the consequences.

However, under the influence of the Fourth Sword's fierce devil power, some of his rational worries were completely thrown away.

"Good luck!"

The instant the Night Guardian's palm struck out, his figure disappeared from where he was.

The spiritual source of the Night Guardian, which contained the power of the Dark Swallow, hit nothing on the spot and passed through Xu Xiaoshou's original position.

He froze in an instant.

"It can still be like this?"

With such a destructive energy in his hand, Xu Xiaoshou still had some energy left. could he still use his spiritual source to use his vanishing technique?

He suddenly turned around.

But it was just as Xu Xiaoshou had thought.

Once the vanishing technique was activated, it would really erase all traces of his body from this world.

Even the Night Guardian could not sense any energy movement from Xu Xiaoshou at this moment.

"Madman!"

Night Guardian cursed loudly, and the dark energy directly sealed this space.

He was afraid that Xu Xiaoshou would use the excuse of using his energy to teleport and disappear.

He was even more afraid that this energy would explode and the white cave would be destroyed on the spot!

"Buzz Buzz Buzz..."

Xu Xiaoshou was gone.

However, the path patterns in the air were getting brighter and brighter. It was as if he could even observe and influence the order of the heavens.

Night Guardian could not figure out how a person who was not even in the grandmaster realm could sense the order of the White Cave.

However, it was not the time to think about all of this.

"Night Curtain!"

With a low shout in his heart, darkness swallowed up the sky.

The path patterns in the sky and earth suddenly lit up, as if they had been extinguished by cold water before the fire had even begun to burn.

Six senses, spiritual senses... he could no longer detect the slightest movement of the wind or grass.

When he disappeared, Xu Xiaoshou only felt that he had become a deaf-mute and a blind man, unable to do anything.

But the power in his hand was still gathering.

He could also feel that Night Guardian had used the dark attribute to replace the space order.

However, this replacement was not complete.

The remnants of the Way of the Heavens did not disappear completely at this moment. It was just that he could not see or touch it.

However, his own strength was weak and he could not feel it anymore.

The Infernal Original Seed and the Three Days Frozen Calamity were supreme treasure that also contained the calamity power.

It didn't matter if he couldn't feel it.

It was enough that they could affect the order of the heavens!

"Berserk giant!"

Sensing that his body was about to be unable to withstand the destructive power in his hand, Xu Xiaoshou immediately ignited the desire to destroy his soul.

In an instant, golden light bloomed and the berserk giant appeared.

Even if it was a flash of light, only he could see it.

However, Xu Xiaoshou still saw the light.

An opportunity!

If he couldn't get it, he would explode.

Only then would he have the chance to escape.

"Song of Ice and fire, Play!"

His trembling hands could no longer control the destructive power of the two supreme treasure in his hands.

Xu Xiaoshou's hands shook, and the half-blue, half-white energy sphere that had a gray aura rolled out fell from the sky.

"Swish."

In the darkness, a ray of light suddenly slid down from the sky like a blazing sun.

Night Guardian immediately turned around and stared straight at it.

He immediately understood that the power controlled by Xu Xiaoshou could also disappear under his spiritual technique.

However, once that thing left his hand, it would no longer be controlled by “Disappear” and would definitely reveal itself.

According to the trajectory of the energy light sphere, Night Guardian immediately deduced the direction where Xu Xiaoshou had disappeared.

If he wanted to, he could directly shatter that space right now. Perhaps he could kill Xu Xiaoshou on the spot.

However, it was too late.

If he really had to spend this time and effort... who would be the one to deal with the energy ball?

“I’ll tear you apart!”

Night Guardian was flustered and exasperated. He stepped in the air toward the direction of the energy ball.

Before his energy movement became chaotic and was about to explode, he directly covered it with the power of darkness.

Then, he opened his mouth and swallowed it!

Xu Xiaoshou: ? ? ?

He teleported in mid-air to prevent the Night Guardian from capturing his position, but he was dumbfounded by this scene.

Swallowed?

At this moment, he simply couldn’t imagine what the Night Guardian would be feeling.

In order to prevent the space of the White Cave from exploding, he had to bear this power alone?

Could he withstand it?

Wasn’t this more unbearable than swallowing a fly?

“Sizzle”

A soft sound suddenly rang out in the silent screen.

In the next second, the dark bounded domain that enveloped this area suddenly trembled and turned into crystal shards that directly shattered.

Once again.

“Bang!”

A soft sound exploded from the Night Guardian’s body.



The tattered clothes on his body were directly shattered into powder.

The area within a radius of a few miles was also destroyed and shattered on the spot with an extremely exaggerated tone under this soft sound.

A black hole was directly formed!

Xu Xiaoshou clearly did not feel the slightest bit of energy being lifted up.

However, for some unknown reason, a vast and powerful force came charging over. His entire body was directly sent flying several miles away.

His body was even sent flying at a high speed, causing many cracks to appear on his body.

“Boom!”

A loud sound finally appeared in the air.

However, this sound did not come from the Night Guardian, but from Xu Xiaoshou!

Only then did the latter realize that the spiritual source he had used to activate the incomplete song of Ice and fire was not enough to support him to activate both the vanishing technique and the berserk giant at the same time.

Being sent flying first meant that the vanishing technique had been dispelled.

The disintegration of the golden light behind meant that the berserk giant’s power had disintegrated.

Darkness and dizziness spread directly from the cerebral cortex. Xu Xiaoshou almost closed his eyes on the spot.

But he knew that if he closed his eyes at this time, it would really be impossible for him to open them again.

He gritted his teeth and endured with all his might. He swallowed the elixirs that he had prepared in advance, barely able to retain a trace of consciousness.

He looked over.

After the silent explosion, the space within a radius of several Li was completely gone.

However, a few miles away, a brand new Cage of Darkness that seemed to have been completely sealed had closed up, directly trapping the aftermath of the explosion. Not a single bit of power was leaked.

“What kind of joke is this?”

“Dual bounded domain?”

Xu Xiaoshou was completely dumbfounded. He did not think that such a devastating attack could really be swallowed by the Night Guardian.

But, dual bounded domain?

Impossible!

The only explanation was that after the dark bounded domain had been shattered, Night Guardian had opened up another bounded domain and locked down the destructive power of the explosion.

As for itself..

“Pu!”

It seemed to confirm what Xu Xiaoshou had thought.

Night Guardian could no longer withstand the force of the swallowing.

Sovereign’s bounded domain had been used to tighten the shockwaves from the explosion of the energy ball. The defense in his body had lost its strongest protective layer.

Even for the Cutting Path.

After forcefully swallowing such energy, he didn’t feel any better.

The explosion of the energy ball seemed to be just the beginning.

After the shockwaves were over, blood veins suddenly appeared all over Night Guardian’s body.

In the next second, blue and white beams of light shot out from the veins along with blood, directly lighting up the void.

Night Guardian’s face was full of pain as he glared at Xu Xiaoshou, who was also weak.

He was like a balloon that was on the verge of bursting. Even if he used external forces to restrain him, it would still be difficult for him to stop himself from collapsing.

“Devour!”

He gritted his teeth with all his might. Amidst the splashing blue and white light, an insignificant darkness appeared.

But soon after, the darkness attached to other energies and assimilated them, ruthlessly pulling them into the Night Guardian’s body.

At this moment, the Night Guardian’s body seemed to have turned into a human-shaped black hole.

Even the suction force of the black hole was not as terrifying as his.

The power that tried to shoot out and explode was directly sucked into his body, not missing a single bit!

“Magnificent.”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed with emotion.

He barely recovered and stared straight at the Night Guardian who could not protect himself. After pondering for a moment, he raised his hand with difficulty.

In his hand was the Fourth Sword.

The eyes of the Night Guardian instantly widened.

“? ? ?”

“Suspected, passive points + 1.”

The next second.

“WHOOSH WHOOSH WHOOSH!”

In front of the exploding balloon version of the Night Guardian, several black devil sword suddenly slashed out.

The Crooked Sword Energy moved in mid-air, and because of Xu Xiaoshou’s weakness, its direction was inaccurate.

What a coincidence.

The terrifying suction force of the human-shaped black hole of the Night Guardian..

This time, no one needed to aim. Even if they threw a stone to the ground, they would probably be pulled into its body.

“Xu Xiaoshou, you’re so vicious!”

Night Guardian was going crazy.

No one could withstand the fierce demonic qi of the fourth sword unless they were an ancient swordsman.

At this moment, he knew that he had to move his position and even turn off the suction force of his black hole.

Otherwise, the ferocious demon power would definitely possess his body.

But if the “Engulfing” spiritual technique was turned off...

Then how could he stop the power that was trying to leak out from his body and blow up the energy ball of light in this space?

At this moment, Night Guardian felt as if he was being fed feces and his heart was going crazy.

He watched as the ferocious demon’s sword energy suddenly arrived just like that.

It was just an oversight.

Chi Chi Chi..

Sword energy penetrated his body, and fresh blood splattered and flowed back.

The balloon was about to explode!

However, at the center of the balloon, the black hole’s suction force refused to be removed until he was about to explode.

Night Guardian not only absorbed the ominous demon’s power into his sea of energy, but also pulled back his body that was about to collapse and stopped the energy reserve of the explosion.

“Do you want to explode or not?”

Xu Xiaoshou really wanted to teleport over and directly plunge the fourth sword into the balloon to disintegrate the future trouble.

He knew that even at this level, Night Guardian would probably not die.

But if he could seriously injure him and make him lose the ability to track him, then everything would be easy to handle.

But, no!

He himself was too weak in the higher void.

At this moment, even waving the sword in his hand was a painstaking effort. It was impossible for him to do anything else.

The two of them looked at each other from afar.

“Bang!”

Night Guardian’s body suddenly swelled. The next second, he was immediately retracted.

Following that, a terrifying devilish energy exploded around his body. His eyes were somewhat dyed black.

“Bang!”

The void suddenly exploded once again.

The space that was completely shattered, but was trying to repair itself, was once again reduced to dust under this force.

“Bang!”

Several li away, the dark bounded domain expanded three times, and was on the verge of collapse.

In the next second, it finally couldn’t hold on any longer, and collapsed with a bang.

..

“Hu ~”

Xu Xiaoshou finally heaved a heavy sigh of relief.

He won!

The Night Guardian could not hold on to this space, so he could no longer hold on to himself.

And he wanted to use his body, which did not even have an innate level physique, to forcefully swallow the power of the entire energy ball.

Xu Xiaoshou himself did not know how the Night Guardian felt at this moment.

But he was sure that if it were Elder Sang, he might not have dared to take on this matter so forcefully.

He still remembered that he had created the seeds on all five fingers by conducting alchemy, and it had entered the old man's nostrils and exploded from the inside. Even the old man could not withstand it.

Not to mention the Night Guardian at the moment.

"Good luck."

Xu Xiaoshou weakly raised his fist and raised it slightly.

He turned around and left.

Night Guardian had gone crazy!

"Cursed, passive points + 1."

"Forced to stay, passive points + 1."

"Watched, passive points + 1."

..

Run.

Run quickly.

Xu Xiaoshou rushed out of the battle range and did not dare to stay.

He had already guessed the reason why Night Guardian could track him.

"Stealth", "Transformation", and "Vanishing technique". It was impossible for him to be caught.

Then, the problem must not be with him.

And since the Night Guardian was unable to track him, how could he find his precise location while he was continuously teleporting?

Without a doubt.

Lu Ke!

Or rather, it was not Lu Ke.

After all, this guy was locked in the Yuan mansion.

Even if the Night Guardian had a technique like aura tracking on him, there was no reason for him to be able to track the two distinct worlds.

However, there was one item that could ignore the extradimensional space attribute of the Yuan mansion.

Famed sword, Green Scale Ridge!

Xu Xiaoshou still remembered the scene when he kept the famed sword in his Yuan mansion and was summoned by Lu Ke.

That was the first time he knew the uniqueness of the famed sword.

If the Night Guardian could track him down, it must be because of the famed sword's characteristics.

Although he didn't know what ability it was, he could still sense the famed sword in his Yuan Mansion's space..

Or perhaps, the famed sword had taken the initiative to cross the Yuan Mansion's space and ask the Night Guardian for help..

But at this time, abandoning the carriage to protect the commander was undoubtedly the wisest move.

He was a little reluctant, but there was no reason to dwell on this!

"Da."

Xu Xiaoshou flipped his hand and caught the famed sword, Green Scale Ridge, which had been completely frozen by the Frost Tribulation's power. Without hesitation, he threw it at the other side of the road.

He threw it away!

"Goodbye."

Without any reluctance, he ran away and took a few more mouthfuls of elixirs.

His body trembled, and he was in high spirits.

Xu Xiaoshou took the easy way out and left this place at the speed of light.

"Finally, I'm safe."

..

"Pitter patter..."

The rain was high in the sky, and he was running at a low altitude.

Suddenly.

"Watched, passive points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou's footsteps stopped for a moment, and he immediately flipped his body in the air. His entire face instantly collapsed.

How, how could there be more?

This time, he even had the urge to curse in his heart. He even wanted to perform another "Song of Ice and Fire" on the spot and shatter this world.

When the house leaks, the rain will fall, and the willows will be bright and the flowers will be dark... yet another village!

He raised his eyes and looked over.

A red dress fluttered in the wind, and she stood by her side with her arms crossed over her chest. She was a few miles away.

Beside her, there was a woman in a white dress with a blue shawl. She had a high ponytail, a pretty face, and a body full of purple lightning.

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

“Called, passive points, + 1.”

“Hehe, so powerful!”

“Should I call you Second Brother, Wen Ming, or... Xu Xiaoshou?”

“Acknowledged, passive points + 1.”

### **Chapter 569: Xiaoshou Bowed**

No, no, no... It can't be? !

When he saw the person in front of him clearly, Xu Xiaoshou's face bulged as if he was constipated, full of discomfort.

“The Heavens want me dead?”

If the person in front of him wasn't the Storyteller and Luo Leilei, who else could it be?

But why were these two guys here?

Shouldn't the Storyteller strictly abide by the words of the so-called second son of the Saint Servant and help him guard the group of Red-robed in the Lijian Grassland?

“Now, they have appeared?”

Screw his Grandpa!

How can I, Xu Xiaoshou, live with this?

Is he crazy? Why is everyone targeting me?

Xu Xiaoshou cursed in his heart. He could feel the deep malice of this world towards him.

In the front, it was like a wolf watching the Night Guardian, and in the back, it was like a tiger reading a book.

Was it possible that even if he could pass this test, he would still have to go through 99-81 trials before he could successfully escape from the White Cave?

“Hehe, Hehe...”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed dryly. Suddenly, he felt that something was wrong and changed to “Hehehe.”

“I...”

Before he could finish, the Storyteller interrupted him with a smile, "Little brother, have you forgotten? You are not in disguise now."

Xu Xiaoshou's smile froze on the spot.

That's right!

What thehell, why did they turn off the "Transformation" just now?

Why? !

"Don't blame yourself."

The Storyteller pinched the orchid finger and gently stroked his chest. "The so-called suspicion is not what I noticed. It's all thanks to my sister."

He pointed the orchid finger to the side, and Xu Xiaoshou's gaze followed and fell on the young girl at the side.

"Xu Xiaoshou..."

Luo Leilei looked as if he was sizing up a monster. His eyes were filled with surprise. "Long time no see?"

"Cough Cough."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly started coughing violently. He choked on his own saliva.

"Luo Leilei, long time no see."

You, why did you lie to me like this!

The last sentence was choked to death in his stomach.

Xu Xiaoshou squeezed out a trace of a forced smile and forced the corners of his mouth to show his friendliness.

"What kind of spiritual technique is that?" Luo Leilei asked without any hesitation.

"What kind of spiritual technique?"

Xu Xiaoshou stole a glance at the Storyteller and did not respond directly.

Even though the man in the Red Dress was beaming with joy.

However, Xu Xiaoshou knew that he had done something that angered the heavens and people.

Reprimanding, scolding, interrupting, ordering, scolding..

It was almost any kind of suicidal method that would make people die without a burial place. He, Xu Xiaoshou, had tried it all on the Storyteller.

Oh no!

More than once!



Under such circumstances, it was hard to imagine how the Storyteller could maintain such a magnanimous smile after understanding all the truth.

Or rather..

Xu Xiaoshou was more inclined to the second inference.

At this moment, other than using a smile to hide his emotions, the Storyteller did not know what expression to use to face himself.

That meant..

Under the disguise of a clear sky, dark clouds filled the sky. It was raging thunder. It was him who did not know much. If he said anything wrong, it would be a terrifying ending that would end on the spot!

God, save me!

I, Xu Xiaoshou, am still a child!

..

Luo Leilei, who was opposite him, knew that Xu Xiaoshou's state of playing dumb was too profound. He went straight to the point, "It's the kind that can even deceive a Storyteller Senior..."

The moment the word 'deceive' came out, the Storyteller's facial expression froze.

Xu Xiaoshou instantly stopped thinking and interrupted with a roar:

"Transformation!"

"It's called 'Transformation'. It can simulate the appearance of any person. It's the kind of effect that you've seen before."

Luo Leilei was stunned. Apparently, she was stunned by this roar.

Then, the corner of her lips lifted slightly.

"Oh, is that so?"

She tilted her head and asked again, "Transformation... This kind of special spiritual technique, how did you learn it?"

"Ha."

Xu Xiaoshou heaved a sigh of relief. Seeing that the Storyteller had no reaction, he did not even want to answer.

Luo Leilei's voice rose again, "After all, even the Storyteller Senior can..."

"Talent!"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly shouted, "Similar to talent skills, blood boundary and so on... Ah Pei, similar to spiritual physique, similar to sacred physique. Can you understand this explanation?"

"If I can't teach you, you don't have to count on me to teach you!" Xu Xiaoshou added.

“Oh, talent...”

Luo Leilei’s smile grew wider.

She seemed to know how to communicate with Xu Xiaoshou, who couldn’t communicate with her.

“Then the Fourth Sword. How can you master them?”

“Even Brother Shuangxing couldn’t last that long. I think you didn’t get the recognition of the Fourth Sword, but only the recognition, right?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s facial muscles began to twitch.

You lass..

You better remember this!

You are definitely taking revenge!

As expected, women..

Ha, the enmity from the Tianxuan Gate’s black cliff can still be remembered until now?

“Sword Cognition.”

Xu Xiaoshou lowered his head and said dejectedly, “I know Sword Cognition, so the Fourth Sword is closer to me. In addition, I have the master physique, so I can hold on longer.”

“But now I’ve reached my limit, I can’t hold on any longer.”

“Do you want this sword?”

Xu Xiaoshou said as he picked up the Fourth Sword and wanted to throw it.

The Storyteller and Luo Leilei were shocked at the same time.

Obviously, the ‘Second Brother of the Saint Servant’ in the ancient book had left a lot of shadows in their hearts.

“Wait, don’t move!”

Luo Leilei immediately stopped Xu Xiaoshou’s action and said, “I have another question... Brother Shuangxing also knows sword cognition. He admitted that he didn’t last as long as you did. So, what’s the problem?”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t know whether to put his hands down or lift them up. He could only stand in the air and said helplessly, “Not lasting? Then it’s his problem. It has nothing to do with me.”

Luo Leilei: “...”

“Cursed, passive points + 1.”

Her gums itched and she said hatefully, “Xu Xiaoshou, you...”

“Ask away!”

Xu Xiaoshou simply relaxed. He had thought it through.

“I’m doomed.”

“What do you want to ask? I’ll definitely tell you everything I know.”

“In the end, if you can spare my life, then I’m very grateful.”

“If you can’t...”

“It’s okay!”

“It doesn’t matter!”

Xu Xiaoshou shouted heavily and said righteously, “But before that, please allow me, Xu Xiaoshou, to express my deepest apologies to the storyteller.”

Ignoring the other party’s reaction, Xu Xiaoshou immediately bowed deeply more than 90 degrees.

“I’m sorry! ! !”

It was not until his head touched his knee that he bounced up and said, “It was my fault earlier. I shouldn’t have lied to Senior Storyteller.”

“But there’s a reason for it. It’s a long story, and I can’t explain it clearly in a short time.”

“I won’t go into details here.”

“I only hope that Senior can see that my master, Elder Sang, who is also the second-in-command of Saint Servant, Sleeveless, and the chief of Saint Servant, the masked man, as well as Lei Shuangxing, that... fellow, and Luo Leilei’s friendship, and let this kid live!”

“Thank you very much!”

Xu Xiaoshou bowed again.

The corner of Luo Leilei’s mouth twitched as if it was cramping.

Absolutely!

Xu Xiaoshou, should I say that you’re a man who can bend and stretch, or should I say that you’re really too smelly and shameless!

Brother Shuangxing, you can get involved in this too?

Do you think that since he’s not present, you can spout nonsense as you please!

Why don’t you bring up Senior Cen as well?

“Oh, that’s right!”

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have remembered something and added, “There’s also Senior Cen Qiaofu. Ever since I met him at Tiansang Spirit Palace that day, I’ve been yearning for him for a long time. I hope that senior...”

Seeing that the Storyteller's eyes were becoming more and more uncertain, Xu Xiaoshou quickly changed his target.

He looked at Luo Leilei and said, "You. After you ask Senior Cen on my behalf, say that we haven't seen each other for a long time and that we miss each other very much. When we meet again, we will definitely drink..."

"Perception" looked at the Storyteller's face, which was as dark as ink.

Xu Xiaoshou's voice gradually weakened.

"... Yan Huan."

"Ahem."

"Did I say too much?"

He muttered to himself as if he was mumbling to himself, "It doesn't matter. Although it was for a very special reason, I still deceived senior storyteller."

"If Senior wants to kill me, I, Xu Xiaoshou, will not complain!"

Then.

Xu Xiaoshou directly raised his head and closed his eyes, with a face of death.

He pushed his "Perception" to the limit, and with the "Vanishing technique" and "Take the easy way out", he was completely prepared.

If there was anything wrong with the Storyteller, he would immediately abandon his words and run away.

"Watched, passive points + 1."

"Liked, passive points + 1."

The Storyteller stared at him.

Although his face was no longer full of smiles, it was filled with frost.

However, a message suddenly popped up in the information bar, causing Xu Xiaoshou's body to tremble uncontrollably.

Liked, liked?

He froze on the spot.

Even his thoughts were a little hard to process.

"Liked?"

"Like the hell!"

"Are you crazy? I, Xu Xiaoshou, have already said this much. A normal person can either attack in a fit of rage and directly solve the problem."

“Or treat the person as a junior. For the sake of bowing twice, treat it as farting.”

“You... like, what does that mean?”

Xu Xiaoshou was trembling in fear.

Facing the Storyteller was even more painful than facing ten Night Guardians.

The emotions of the Saint Servant” could not be captured.

You never knew what he was like one second and what would happen the next.

Night Guardian appreciated him, so Xu Xiaoshou could accurately control his thoughts and then control them.

But facing the Storyteller..

Let alone control him!

A “Like” almost made Xu Xiaoshou cry.

“I’m sorry, if I made you like anything just now, can you tell me...”

“I’ll change it! ! !”

Xu Xiaoshou roared in his heart. He couldn’t afford to offend this pervert in a red dress!

..

“As expected of the person that Big Brother has taken a fancy to!”

The Storyteller held it in for a while, then finally shook his head and clapped his hands in praise.

“Luo girl, are you sure you didn’t recognize him wrongly? He is Wen Ming?”

Compared to other questions, and even when Xu Xiaoshou was taught a lesson by the disguised Second Brother of the Saint Servant in the ancient book space, the Storyteller seemed to be more concerned about this question.

“Yes.”

Luo Leilei nodded and said, “Other than Xu Xiaoshou, there is no other person in Tiansang Spirit Palace who could catch the chief’s eye.”

“Okay.” The Storyteller pursed his red lips and asked again, “Then are you done asking?”

“Yes...”

Luo Leilei wanted to continue speaking. She still had too many problems to solve, so she had to get Xu Xiaoshou’s reply.

But now, the Storyteller Senior couldn’t wait any longer.

Forget it.

She nodded and took half a step back.

The Storyteller's smile bloomed once again.

"Wen Ming, I've finally met you. So you're Wen Ming!"

Xu Xiaoshou instantly had goosebumps all over his body.

He finally understood that in this world, there were things that were more unbearable than death.

"Live!"

"To live in front of this perverted man in a red dress, and as a man, this is even more painful than death!"

The Storyteller shook his head and sighed, the scenes from the ancient book kept flashing through his mind.

One moment he was filled with killing intent, the next moment he was filled with admiration.

After a long time, his final gaze froze..

Kind!

Extremely kind!

"Wen Ming, are you curious as to why I came here when I should have listened to you?" The Storyteller blinked as he asked.

"I'm not curious, I'm not curious..."

Xu Xiaoshou immediately closed his eyes and shook his head like a rattle-drum, "Senior has great powers, there's nothing that you can't do..."

"Just call him Big Brother." The Storyteller folded his hands in front of his chest and looked at Xu Xiaoshou. The more he looked at him, the more he liked him.

He was someone Big Brother admired

"What?" When Xu Xiaoshou heard this, he couldn't even keep his eyelids open. He immediately opened his eyes and his eyeballs popped out.

"Big Brother..." the Storyteller shyly shook his waist and said, "Just call him that."

Xu Xiaoshou: ? ? ?

He turned his head in disbelief and cast his gaze in the direction of Luo Leilei.

"?"

He used his gaze to slowly type out a question mark.

However, what he got back was Luo Leilei's expression that said, "I can't do anything. You have to pray for yourself."

“Big Brother.”

Xu Xiaoshou cried, his eyes filled with tears.

“No, no, no...”

The storyteller bit his lower lip and said, “Learn from me, Big Brother...”

“Big Brother.”

“Big Brother.”

“Big Brother...”

“Big Brother! ! !” The Storyteller suddenly roared.

With a boom, the void directly exploded, and the world instantly collapsed.

Xu Xiaoshou was suddenly scared out of his wits, and he almost felt like his fart was about to be blown out.

His body trembled, and a quiver jumped up from the bottom of his feet and swam all over his body, closing the top of his head.

“Big Brother...”

Xu Xiaoshou said these words with tears in his eyes. He felt that he had been humiliated.

But a scholar could be humiliated, but he could not be killed.

So what if he had been wronged?

Under the influence of power, choosing to lower his head was something that Xu Xiaoshou often did.

“Everything, in order to live... No, to linger on at death’s Door!”

He secretly sized up the void around him that had completely collapsed, but he was not affected at all.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that with just this one move, he could tell that the strength of the Storyteller was definitely several times higher than the Night Guardian.

Such control was perfected.

Cowardly..

Yes, cowardly enough!

“Ahem”

The Storyteller’s elbow was in front of his chest, as if his soul had been cleansed by a single call.

He disappeared from the spot with a swish.

Under Xu Xiaoshou's horrified pupils, he had already gently wrapped a hand around his shoulder and whispered into his ear, "Then, little brother, do you want to know why I can come from the Lijian Grassland?"

"I don't want to, I don't want to!"

Xu Xiaoshou's soul was almost shattered by a breath of hot air.

He wanted to pull away, but at this moment, he realized that he was completely trapped.

He wasn't trapped by the Storyteller's palm.

He was trapped by space, the Way of the Heavens, and everything in the White Cave.

Or, to put it another way.

With the Storyteller's embrace, Xu Xiaoshou was directly abandoned by the Order of the heavens in the White Cave.

The heavens and earth were vast.

But at this moment, there was no place for him to stay!

Thus, there was no way to escape!

"Hiss."

Taking a deep breath, Xu Xiaoshou closed his eyes.

"I want to."

"I want... to ask Senior to explain. I, Xu Xiaoshou, really want to know!"

"Senior?" The Storyteller tilted his head. His hair fell down and slid to his lips. He was very charming.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Luo Leilei again as if he had saved his life.

At this moment, he really hoped that the other party could forget about the past and save him.

There was still a long way to go. He, Xu Xiaoshou, expressed that he would repay Luo Leilei by doing anything.

However, the other party turned his body slightly to show that he did not see anything.

Tears rolled down from the corners of his eyes.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had been strengthened by life. He felt that the world was so screwed up.

Why was a Night Guardian not enough.

Why did a Storyteller come? In the blink of an eye, because of a "Wen Ming", the other party had become like this?

It shouldn't be..



It shouldn't be! ! !

He pursed his lips, and the two words, which contained a trill, were squeezed out from between Xu Xiaoshou's teeth.

"Big Brother ~"

Chapter 570: Ten Deaths Without a Chance of Survival

Luo Leilei's "Big brother" greeting almost caused her to die on the spot.

She couldn't stop her shoulders from trembling, as if she wanted to laugh.

However, the goosebumps all over her body brought about even more feelings of disgust.

"Xu Xiaoshou, today will come for you too!"

Looking at Xu Xiaoshou, who was completely unable to resist under the tyrannical might of the Storyteller Senior, Luo Leilei felt sympathy on one hand, but on the other hand, her mood became better.

She knew how powerful this young man in front of her was.

It was the same in the Tianxuan Gate.

It was the same in the White Cave and the space of the ancient book of the Storyteller Senior.

But now, his identity was exposed. In front of the Storyteller Senior, he couldn't even make a splash and was directly suppressed.

..

"Al ~"

The storyteller was extremely comfortable with this shout.

He enjoyed it for a long time before saying, "Then, Brother Wen Ming, since you really want to know, I will tell you."

"Avatar..."

The Storyteller exhaled a breath of hot air and his voice was full of temptation, "Do you want to learn?"

"I don't want to! ! !"

Xu Xiaoshou almost lost his soul on the spot. Even his ears were red. He didn't know what the reason was.

However, could he really say "I don't want to"?

"Don't you want to learn?"

Looking at the hesitant Xu Xiaoshou, the Storyteller's face suddenly turned stiff. He said heavily, "This is an avatar that only a demi-saint can master. He thinks highly of you, so he wants to teach you!"

"I want to..."

Xu Xiaoshou was about to cry. He said helplessly, "Human... Ah Pei! I really want to learn..."

Luo Leilei almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

What did I just hear?

Xu Xiaoshou was almost homogenized?

"Yes, yes, that's more like it!"

The Storyteller finally let go of Xu Xiaoshou's shoulder. He turned around and walked over to Xu Xiaoshou with light steps.

"I know that you actually want to learn, but there's a prerequisite for me to teach you..."

"What prerequisite?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"You have to go with me."

The Storyteller stretched out his slender fingers and pointed at Xu Xiaoshou's chest. His red lips opened slightly. "I know that Big Brother likes you very much, but now, I also like you very much."

"So, if you want to learn, you have to promise to go with me in the end. As for after that... you can't be taken away by Big Brother, understand?"

Looking at the red-dressed man in front of him, he was about to get close to him.

Feeling the binding force, Xu Xiaoshou didn't even have the ability to take a step back.

He could only try his best to lean back his soul and ask with difficulty, "Big Brother, who? The Eighth Sword Deity?"

The Storyteller's action of getting close to him suddenly froze, and his eyes became a little funny.

"Rascal, it's already at this point, and you still dare to try to get information from him?"

"Do you really think that I've forgotten what you've done just now?"

"UH..." Xu Xiaoshou's expression froze, as if he had no intention of doing so. He asked again, "What information? I'm just curious."

"Don't you all want to know why I can last longer than Lei Shuangxing?"

As he spoke, his gaze turned to Luo Leilei, and he said, "It's because I met an uncle previously, and he gave me an ancient book."

Luo Leilei's face darkened.

Before he could speak, the Storyteller's interest was piqued.

“What book?”

“Sword Observation Manual!”

Xu Xiaoshou finally felt a normal person’s curious gaze on the Storyteller’s face. He felt a sense of relief as he continued,

“That uncle saved my life. Seeing that I have extraordinary talent, he gave me an ancient book, the ‘Sword Observation Manual’.”

After saying this, Xu Xiaoshou pursed his lips and didn’t say anything. His gaze was still on Luo Leilei.

However, his ‘Perception’ in the dark had been observing the storyteller’s reaction.

“Sword Observation Manual...”

Doubt appeared in the Storyteller’s eyes. “The sword observation manual created by the Eighth Sword Deity?”

“Yes.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded as a hint of surprise appeared in his heart.

Could it be that his guess was wrong?

That scruffy-looking man and the Saint Servant’s chief were not the same person?

“What does he look like?”

The Storyteller frowned. It was obvious that his brother’s matter had overshadowed all his other matters at this moment.

“Scruffy, long hair, covered in oil, and dragging a big sack...”

Xu Xiaoshou said as he observed his reaction. Seeing that there was no response, he pondered and said, “Eight fingers, there is a big scar on his neck.”

The Storyteller’s pupils faintly trembled.

If it wasn’t for Xu Xiaoshou’s sharp perception, he wouldn’t even be able to observe this small detail.

He immediately glanced at the information bar.

“Suspected, passive points + 1.”

“Watched, passive points + 1.”

Suspected?

Xu Xiaoshou was dazed.

What did this mean? What was the Storyteller suspecting?

Was he doubting the authenticity of his words?

Or was he doubting the identity of the scruffy-looking man?

Or was he doubting his so-called "Brother" because of his words?

"You're lying to me!" The Storyteller suddenly said confidently.

"I won't."

Xu Xiaoshou immediately shook his head like a rattle-drum, his gaze sincere. "I, Xu Xiaoshou, never lie to anyone!"

"Ah Pei!"

Luo Leilei, who was at the side, immediately spat and said anxiously, "Senior Storyteller, don't believe his lies. It's already very good if nine out of ten of this guy's sentences are half true!"

Xu Xiaoshou's forehead was filled with black lines.

He's trying to trick me!

You little brat, you better not be alone and let me, Xu Xiaoshou, catch you!

Otherwise, I'll teach you a lesson!

"Hehe..."

The eyes of the Storyteller rolled, and the interest in his eyes grew.

"Liked, passive points, + 1."

"Liked, passive points, + 1."

"..."

When Xu Xiaoshou saw these messages, he felt like a muggle.

As expected, the next second, the Storyteller said, "Little brother, I'm getting more and more curious about you."

"I see."

He paused for a moment and thought, "I can let bygones be bygones. You don't have to worry that I'll kill you."

"But, there's only one condition!" The Storyteller raised a finger.

"Let me out first."

Xu Xiaoshou didn't even ask for any conditions and immediately interjected.

The Storyteller raised his eyebrows.

"Pop"

The void rippled gently.

Xu Xiaoshou instantly felt that he was once again recognized by the Way of the Heavens.

Whoosh.

He took a step forward and directly flashed a few hundred feet away.

“Don’t run, you won’t be able to escape.”

The Storyteller narrowed his eyes. “But, if you really want to play the game of eagle catching chicken, I will risk my life to accompany you!”

“Expected, passive points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to directly use the vanishing technique to become invisible and then leave this place.

However, he didn’t know the specific ability of the Storyteller.

Compared to the Night Guardian, this guy was too troublesome.

The vanishing technique could protect him for a while, but not for long.

If the other party really had that ability to lock onto him... it was only a matter of time before he was caught.

“I’m not running.”

Xu Xiaoshou heaved a sigh of relief. He looked around and muttered, “I just prefer to have my own personal space.”

The Storyteller’s eyes were filled with a smile.

A distance of several hundred feet was just a short distance to him.

Since his Brother Wen Ming wanted to maintain a distance, he should give him enough respect.

He shook his vertical finger.

“One condition.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt a headache coming. He could only ask, “What condition...”

He shifted his gaze to Luo Leilei, “If it’s the condition you mentioned at the Tianxuan Gate, then I’m sorry. I, Xu Xiaoshou, will not accept it.”

“What did you say?”

The Storyteller turned his head to look at Luo Leilei.

Luo Leilei had a headache and replied, “It’s what Senior wants to ask.”

The Storyteller’s gaze froze.

The temperature in the world began to drop.

It wasn't the freezing attribute.

Instead, under the cold killing intent, even the Way of the Heavens began to keep silent in fear.

"They gave you a chance, you should reconsider." The Storyteller narrowed his eyes. "Remember, you only have one chance."

"I..."

Xu Xiaoshou choked for a moment.

His rationality told him that he could not act tough anymore.

But..

He could not do it!

If he really wanted to follow the Storyteller, he might as well follow the night guardian and return to the Red-robed prison with him for a while.

God knows what terrible things would happen next to this perverted man in the Red-robed.

If he lost his integrity, what should he do?

But refuse..

Xu Xiaoshou was in a dilemma.

He really hoped that something unexpected would happen at this time, such as a meteorite falling from the sky and being smashed to death by the Storyteller.

How could someone be like this?

How could someone be so terrifying?

What kind of freaks and oddities did this "Saint Servant" recruit!

"Your brother said that he wouldn't take me away by force. He respects me very much." With a flash of inspiration, Xu Xiaoshou added a few more words.

But the Storyteller was unmoved.

"Brother is brother, he is me."

"Now, it's none of his business. He has taken a fancy to you."

Tilting his head, the storyteller smiled and said, "What do you think?"

Xu Xiaoshou was silent.

It was impossible to leave with the Storyteller!

But not with..

A fight?

Xu Xiaoshou's hand touched his chest. Even when facing the night guardian, he did not take out the ring treasure.

But now, he seriously suspected that even if Aje came out, could he defeat the Storyteller in front of him?

This guy was not the Night Guardian. Would he be afraid of blowing up the White Cave in a battle?

Obviously..

No!

"Ma Ma..."

Aje's low moan came. He seemed to feel "Ma Ma's" panic.

This was an emotion that he had never felt before.

"Don't move."

Xu Xiaoshou interjected with his spiritual senses and advised, "Don't worry, don't come out now. He won't kill me."

"Ma Ma..."

"Comforted. Passive points + 1."

A warm current surged in his heart.

Xu Xiaoshou held Aje in his hand and looked at the storyteller. "May I ask, what realm are you in now?"

The interest in the Storyteller's eyes grew.

"You want to fight with him?"

At this moment, even Luo Leilei felt her heart clench.

She thought of what Xu Xiaoshou had said in the Tianxuan Gate.

"I will see my own world, even if... I am covered in wounds?"

"Senior Storyteller!"

Luo Leilei immediately sent telepathic communication. "You must not kill him. This is the person whom the chief thinks highly of. If you kill him, then..."

The Storyteller turned around and glanced at him indifferently.

Luo Leilei's voice suddenly stopped.

It's over..

It's over!

How did it turn out like this? Xu Xiaoshou was not only the person that the chief thinks highly of, he was also Senior Sleeveless' disciple.

Senior Storyteller, you can't!!

However, no matter how much she wanted to stop him, the Storyteller's casual glance made Luo Leilei realize.

In this arena, she had no right to speak.

The cowardice and coyness on the surface was just an illusion. In reality, the Storyteller wasn't afraid of anyone!

How could the person he fancied give up so easily?

"Received concern, passive points + 1."

..

"I don't want to fight, I don't want to fight."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and said, "I'm just curious... I'm just a little more curious."

The Storyteller's attitude towards the young man in front of him was many times better than Luo Leilei's.

"Cutting Path."

He smiled and answered, "The peak of Cutting Path."

Xu Xiaoshou did not believe him. "Red-robed's Night Guardian is also a Cutting Path. Why do I feel that you're much stronger than him?"

"There's no need to flatter him."

The Storyteller looked refreshed and said again, "That old guy didn't dare to go through the nine Death Thunder Calamity, but he did."

"How many tribulations?"

"All of them."

The Storyteller answered straightforwardly, but Xu Xiaoshou's mind went blank.

If he really went through the nine Death Thunder calamity..

The Storyteller was only half a step away from the higher void?

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

This was the person he had faced before who was the closest to the strongest realm in the world.

The wretched saint who was unreachable and could only communicate with him through a few planes was not counted.



He was also different from the Saint Servant chief who was half-crippled and on the verge of death.

The Storyteller was at his peak!

How could a mere innate expert like him be able to contend against such a person?

After weighing the pros and cons, Xu Xiaoshou still wanted to struggle for a while.

“If this brat wants to recklessly ask for advice, will Senior Storyteller be merciful and give way to me?”

Luo Leilei’s forehead broke out in cold sweat.

Do you want to die? !

Xu Xiaoshou, are you crazy? !

“Blocked, passive points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou ignored Luo Leilei’s gaze and met the Storyteller’s gaze.

The Storyteller’s eyes were filled with admiration and love.

“How do you want me to give way to you?”

“Is one move enough?”

He suddenly shook his head. “It’s too little. How about this, they’ll let you take the initiative to attack, and when you’re tired, they’ll replace you?”

Xu Xiaoshou was instantly covered in goosebumps.

As he quietly comprehended ‘Weaving Expertise’ and communicated with the rules of this White Cave world, he wiped off his cold sweat and said,

“No, what I mean is, Senior, can you let me run first, and then after a period of time, you’ll chase after me?”

The Storyteller burst out laughing, then covered his mouth and said, “You’re so interesting.”

“Run?”

He tilted his head and thought for a while, then his expression suddenly became serious.

“If you want to run, why are you communicating with the Way of the Heavens? Are you trying to follow the method you did in the ancient book’s space and blow up the White Cave?”

He raised his hand.

Xu Xiaoshou instantly felt that the rules of the heavens that he communicated with were directly blocked.

This time, even his weaving expertise seemed to have lost its effectiveness.

No matter how much he tried to enter, he would never be able to sense the rules of this world.

Exile... a word that suited his state of mind came to Xu Xiaoshou.

There was nothing he could do.

If he couldn't even detonate the White Cave, how could he escape this calamity?

This is impossible..

Death!

Death without a chance of survival!