

Chapter 581: Shaking Hands With Nine Fingers

“Wine?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

If he remembered correctly, the legendary Eighth Sword Deity was the first person to bring up the concept of “Drunken sword, sword confused people”.

Before him, there were indeed swordsmen who drank wine, but they were also famous for being steady swordsmen.

However, after the Eighth Sword Deity appeared out of nowhere, these people were all outclassed.

The Eighth Sword Deity never drank alcohol.

After he put forward this concept, almost no swordsman had anything to do with alcohol.

Whether it was the ancient swordsman or the spiritual sword cultivator..

However, in Xu Xiaoshou’s speculation, shouldn’t the chief of the saint servant in front of him be the Eighth Sword Deity?

How could he also pick up something like the wine gourd?

“I guessed wrong?” Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded and couldn’t figure out the situation at all.

“What do you think?”

The masked man who raised his head and drank the wine didn’t seem to care about his image at all. When he finished the last drop of wine in the gourd, he threw the wine gourd back to Cen Qiaofu, wiped his mouth, and put down the mask again.

“I...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s thoughts were pulled back, but he still couldn’t give an answer.

The words of the masked man were indeed very reasonable.

Xu Xiaoshou could not even find a point to refute.

After all, relative and absolute were views that he also agreed with.

But could compromise really only be understood as a “choice”?

“You have a hard time making a decision?” The masked man asked with a smile.

“Yes.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

He could see that the person in front of him was kind to him.

Perhaps there was a prerequisite that he saw Xu Xiaoshou's potential.

But at the same time, from the outcome, he was still a person who respected others very much.

He was even the chief of the Saint Servant.

It could be said that the respect that the masked man gave Xu Xiaoshou, a junior, had reached an unimaginable level.

Until now, he was still asking for Xu Xiaoshou's opinion, not forcing him.

Xu Xiaoshou did not say a word.

The masked man spoke again.

"I won't force you, but this time, I won't let you go easily."

"You have to know that this is reality."

"If you really want to continue moving forward, with the speed of your growth, you will still encounter such things in the future. There are countless things."

"I can let you go once, twice, or thrice, but others can also force you to make a choice the first time we meet."

"This is the path that you must take."

"I have already given you enough kindness and respect, but fate has brought you here..."

"For me personally, the time has come."

The masked man looked up at the sky behind Xu Xiaoshou. That was the location of the extradimensional space.

"Instead of forcing you to join another power that you don't like, why don't you choose to walk with me... Ptui, side by side?"

"At least I can still promise you..."

"What?" Xu Xiaoshou looked up.

The masked man was very serious. "I promise you that if the direction you see in the future doesn't match the choice you're making now, you can choose to leave at any time."

"Not just leave me, but also not just leave the Saint Servant."

"You can put everything down at any time."

"Even if you have your own direction and feel that you can do better than me, I can still join you, help you, and help you achieve your goal."

"My goal..." Xu Xiaoshou looked a little lost.

"You don't know your goal yet, but I do."

As the masked man spoke, he seemed to be amused by his own words, and his tone was a little humorous. "In you, I can see the shadow of most people."

"They may still not understand what they want the most when they are the same age as you."

"But at a certain point, the direction will be the same!"

"Why?" Xu Xiaoshou didn't understand.

He himself didn't understand what he wanted.

Before this, he only had a general idea.

But now, a guy whom he had only met a few times said that he knew what he wanted. Could he be trusted?

The masked man didn't answer directly.

He first read the story, then turned his eyes to Cen Qiaofu and asked, "Do you know that there are people in this world who are more outstanding than you?"

Xu Xiaoshou: "..."

"I believe you know."

The masked man nodded and said, "But you may not know that in the entire world, there are countless people who are similar to you and even surpass your peers."

"Perhaps most of these people will die halfway because of arrogance, complacency, and being too ambitious..."

"But you also need to understand that not every member of the aristocratic family and outstanding youth have such a problem."

"The world is relative."

"There are people who are mentally unhealthy, but there are also people who are as confident, calm, and persistent as you."

Xu Xiaoshou's expression turned awkward.

This sudden compliment was somewhat shocking.

However, the masked man seemed to be stating an objective fact and was unmoved. He continued, "There are also countless people like this."

"Then, there are so many people on the continent who have the potential to become peak experts. How much do you know about the experts at that time?"

"Or to put it another way..."

"How many people are you familiar with who can stand at the highest position in this world?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stumped by the question.

According to what the masked man said, combined with his current experience,

If a small white cave could gather so many outstanding youths, even the swordsman holding the sword, Gu Qingyi, Lei Shuangxing, and the Ghost Beast all had so many people.

Then in those places that he couldn't see, those places that were even more dangerous than the White Cave, how many experiencers did they have?

And how many outstanding ancient swordsman were there?

Could these people grow to the level of Seventh Sword Deity?

Xu Xiaoshou wasn't sure.

But looking at the temperament, strength, and aptitude of these people..

If he really wanted to give an answer...

Xu Xiaoshou's preference was 'yes'.

If he wanted to add a prerequisite, it was only a matter of time.

But..

Since ancient times, there seemed to be only seven sword deities.

There were only a small number of them. There had never been a situation where there was an additional one.

Even if it was the Eighth Sword Deity, he could only be counted as half. He still could not break this iron law.

Why?

Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth slightly. The intense thirst for knowledge in his eyes was obvious.

"Why?"

The masked man could roughly understand Xu Xiaoshou's inner thoughts. He helped him ask this question, but he did not answer.

Then, his gaze fell on the two people beside him again.

"Let's return to the question just now. You seem to feel strange, suspicious, and even strongly opposed from the bottom of your heart about how I can know your future goals?"

"..."

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself, you're right.

I just don't dare to say it.

"But I can know your future!"

The masked man said, "Why?"

Xu Xiaoshou already felt that something was wrong.

His gaze also fell on the Storyteller and Cen Qiaofu, trying to find the answer from the masked man's gaze.

But to no avail.

The two people on the other side still looked bored. The only thing they were interested in was not this young man at all.

Instead, it was more like they were amazed that the masked man could talk so much.

"Why?"

Xu Xiaoshou finally asked a question. He could not hold it in any longer.

The masked man's eyes were smiling. He did not try to be tactful again. Instead, he answered directly, "Because of freedom!"

"?"

"I can see from your eyes and thinking that you insist on freedom. This is the reason why I did not force you."

The masked man paused for a moment and said, "In this world, people like you all yearn for freedom without exception."

"But..."

He suddenly raised his head and looked at the sky.

The rain continued to fall from the nine heavens.

The silence between the two of them was particularly ear-piercing.

The masked man pointed at the sky and asked, "Do you think that outside the White Cave is the Shengshen Continent?"

"Do you think that outside the Shengshen Continent, you can really transcend?"

"Wrong!"

"Do you see the rain?"

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

"That's not rain, that's a person!" The masked man said firmly.

Xu Xiaoshou's mind went blank.

A memory that didn't seem to belong to him suddenly appeared in his mind.

It was a thought he had about the Information Bar after escaping from the siege of the Storyteller and the Night Guardian.

Xu Xiaoshou did not have time to think about it and directly looked inside.

“Watched, passive points + 1.”

“Watched?”

He finally paid attention to this problem again.

Watched?

Who was watching?

Rain?

Man?

“That’s a person?” Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were wide open as he looked at the curtain of rain in disbelief.

“Strictly speaking, it doesn’t count. It’s just an ability.”

The masked man smiled. “But you only need to know that whether it’s in the White Cave or the Shengshen Continent, there’s always a pair of eyes staring at you.”

“Whether you’re eating, sleeping, or making a baby...”

“He’s always staring at you.”

“Not for a moment!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s hair stood on end, and he felt cold sweat on his back. “Who is he?”

“Who is he?”

The masked man threw the question to the two people behind him.

The storyteller was stunned. “How would he know? He was tricked by you to come here.”

Xu Xiaoshou: “...”

Cen Qiaofu shrugged and spread his hands. “Who is he? How would I know? If it wasn’t for you, I would still be in the mountains and forests of the Southern Region. Wouldn’t it be wonderful?”

The masked man rolled his eyes.

He turned around.

“Look, one is at the peak of the Cutting Path, and the other is at the Higher Void. Even now, he still hasn’t given an answer to this question. One can only imagine how powerful ‘he’ is!”

Xu Xiaoshou: “...”

At this moment, he really wanted to give the masked man a direct response for his shamelessness.

However, deep in his heart, he was truly shocked by the sudden appearance of the “Higher Void”.

Turning his head to look at the elders with some difficulty, Xu Xiaoshou was in disbelief.

This old fellow doesn't have any image at all. Higher Void?

Shouldn't this be a person who stands at the peak of the world, a sage-like person who rides the crane and flies the clouds?

Why is he standing behind the masked man, cleaning up the wine gourd for this fellow?

"I..."

All sorts of words were on the tip of Xu Xiaoshou's tongue, but he didn't know how to say it.

"I can tell you clearly that when Storyteller was in the central region, he was really just a Storyteller."

The masked man pointed at the man in the red dress and said, "He was the same as you when he was young. He also yearned for freedom."

"But when he broke through to the Cutting Path, he was suddenly willing to be mediocre. He directly opened a Storyteller's library and became the so-called 'boss' among ordinary people."

"Why?"

Then, he pointed at Cen Qiaofu and the masked man said, "This person has lived for a few hundred years. Just like what he said before, he has been chopping wood in the Deep Mountains and forests to make a living."

"When he was about to die, he suddenly had the idea of peering into the greater world and then achieving Cutting Path."

"But after a year, he returned to the Southern Region's old forest and picked up his old profession again."

"Why?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

What kind of gods were these?

"Because of 'him'."

The masked man looked up at the curtain of rain in the sky and said, "Because of this pair of eyes!"

Xu Xiaoshou was still a little confused. He wanted to say something, but the masked man pressed his hand down, indicating that he had not finished speaking. He said,

"Like them, there are many geniuses who are unable to shock the world."

"But each of them had fallen in a certain place and were completely unable to raise their heads."

"There is a god within three feet of you. When you grow to a certain level, perhaps you will understand this saying."

Xu Xiaoshou felt a chill in his heart.

This wasn't a god, this was a devil!

The masked man clicked his tongue and felt that his mouth and tongue were a little dry. He moved his hand and wanted to stretch back.

Cen Qiaofu immediately said, "That's all."

"UH..."

This time, the masked man also realized that he had said too much.

He nodded and finally opened his mouth.

"I'm tired. Let's go back to the question just now!"

"Them."

The masked man gestured to the two people beside him.

Then, he pointed his hand into the air. "And them."

Xu Xiaoshou understood that he was talking about those people who were also willing to be mediocre.

"These people, regarding the question of 'who is he'..."

The masked man looked up at the Rain Curtain of the Nine Heavens and said, "If they can't give an explanation, I can give it to you."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

He was ready to accept the final bombardment of his worldview.

"Freedom, as well as the 'cage', these are the answers!" The masked man was impassioned.

"?"

Black lines appeared on Xu Xiaoshou's forehead as he tried his best to decipher, "'they' are 'freedom', and 'he' is 'cage'?"

"That's right."

The masked man nodded.

"Just like the powerlessness that you encountered along the way, every person who longs for freedom will definitely strive for it. Therefore, their experiences are similar to yours."

"Why?"

"Because we were born to play in the chess game of those in power."

"When we thought that we could break the cage, we jumped into a bigger chess game. We hit a wall everywhere, and it happened again and again. Under such circumstances, the only result is that we are disheartened."

"Don't tell me that you can break the cage!"

The masked man saw through Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts and smiled, "If you really want to say it, please say it to him."

Xu Xiaoshou followed his finger and saw the black-faced Cen Qiaofu. He immediately swallowed his words.

This was a higher void!

A peerless powerhouse who had reached the top of the world. He couldn't even give an explanation for a problem, and he was still in the game.

"Can I..." Xu Xiaoshou was deeply suspicious of himself.

"You can't."

The masked man said, "I once thought that I could too, but I failed. It's not as simple as you think."

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

He felt that the masked man and his thoughts were completely compatible with Elder Sang's to a certain extent.

As expected of someone from the same organization?

A doll-like worldview..

"I want to ask."

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated for a long time and said, "Elder Sang, who is also the second-in-command of your Saint Servant, is the same?"

The masked man could not help but laugh. He saw the loosening in Wen Ming's eyes and said, "Otherwise, what do you think he is running all day long? Training?"

"Wrong."

"He is the same as you, a person with his own ideas. He also thinks that my path is not feasible and can not break the cage, so he is looking for his own path."

"The paths are different, temporarily separated, but different paths lead to the same destination, can you understand?"

Xu Xiaoshou: "..."

Can you understand?

He looked up at the sky, momentarily speechless.

..

The scene was silent for a while.

"Rustle..."

The masked man suddenly moved his hands up and down, touching everywhere.

After a long time, he frowned.

“Where’s the command token?”

Cen Qiaofu, who was behind him, looked disgusted. “Throw it away during the spatial fragment!”

“UH...”

The masked man blushed and directly stretched out his hand toward the old man. “Command token.”

“That’s mine!” Cen Qiaofu was angry.

“I don’t want your command token.” The masked man sighed and said, “My own command token.”

“What?” The Storyteller was shocked. “Brother, you...”

“Stop.”

The masked man immediately stopped him with a headache. “It’s just a command token.”

“But that’s...”

The Storyteller was dumbfounded and said, “I’ll help you get the Luo girl’s command token!”

“Forget it.”

The masked man waved his hand and took the purple command token from Cen Qiaofu’s ring. He handed it to Wen Ming, “Are you in?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s liver was trembling.

He felt that the scene in front of him was so familiar.

Tiansang Spirit Palace, Goose Lake, old man straw hat, and that sentence..

“Eat the seeds?”

Crap!

Why were all of them such terrifying existences!

God, who’s going to save me?

Xu Xiaoshou broke down and said with a sobbing tone, “Can I refuse?”

“You can.”

The masked man slapped the command token back into his hand and said, “I never force others, but think about it for yourself.”

“Even if you refuse now, you will encounter many similar things in the future.”

“But they might not be as easy to talk to as me.”

Xu Xiaoshou held the command token in his hands, and his hands were trembling.

“I’ll say it again. Whenever you feel that you’ve taken the wrong path, you can leave at any time. Right now, I’m just a ‘tool’, that’s all.”

The last sentence of the masked man seemed to have given Xu Xiaoshou a powerful calming shot.

Xu Xiaoshou looked down.

It was a command token that was entirely purple and suffused with a faint purple light.

On it was carved a graceful naked woman with her head lowered, hugging her knees. She was sobbing so deeply that she looked like she was about to cry.

On her hands and feet, there were heavy shackles that extended all around the command token, as if they had connected the heaven and earth.

It was like..

Wretched saint!

Xu Xiaoshou felt like he understood something, but he also felt like he didn’t understand anything.

His fingers trembled as he flipped the command token over.

The back was clean and neat, and there was only one word carved on it.

“Eight!”

Clang —

Xu Xiaoshou’s hand shook, and the command token fell to the ground.

The faces of the three people in front changed at the same time.

Xu Xiaoshou was so scared that he immediately bent down and picked it up.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to. I didn’t mean to refuse...”

“So you agreed?” The masked man’s eyes lit up.

Xu Xiaoshou froze on the spot.

He saw that the other party seemed to lose his composure because of his excitement.

This alone was completely different from elder sang.

Respect..

Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a moment and asked, “Can I shake your hand? I’m a little... flattered?”

The masked man narrowed his eyes. “Shake my hand?”

“No, no, no. If it’s not convenient, then there’s no need at all.” Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly waved his hand and retreated a few steps in fear.

“It’s ok!”

The masked man suddenly smiled and used his left hand to grab the black glove on his right hand.

“If you just want to shake my hand, I’ll respond to you with the utmost sincerity.”

“But if you just want to take a look...”

He paused.

Within the mask, there seemed to be the outline of a smile.

“It doesn’t matter.”

With a swish, the masked man removed his right glove and extended his hand towards Xu Xiaoshou.

Xu Xiaoshou’s entire body tensed up.

One, two, three, four..

He closed his eyes deeply.

There was no thumb!

“What’s wrong?”

The masked man smiled and said, “You’ve never seen four fingers before?”

“No.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his voice was trembling. “I just feel that you’re very similar to a friend that I’ve met before.”

“Oh, which one?”

“A scruffy-looking man...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s brain could not think properly. It took him a long time to react. It was really too impolite to speak like this.

The masked man frowned.

He suddenly raised his hand and sniffed. This time, his eyebrows shrunk even more.

“Sorry, I haven’t washed for a few years. I am indeed a little sloppy. Do you mind?”

“I. . .”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at him reaching out his hand again. He suddenly did not know whether to laugh or cry.

He subconsciously raised his hand, but he pulled it back slightly. However, he did not dare to step back too obviously.

“Pa!”

The masked man took a step forward and grabbed it.

“It’s a little dirty, but you still have to have a sense of ritual. You can just wash up later. Welcome, Wen Ming.”

“I...”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t know what to say anymore.

He felt that his mouth, under the pressure of the person in front of him, was unable to play any tricks.

But!

It was so warm..

This guy’s hand.

Calluses, coarseness, and densely packed thin strips of scars..

But!

It was so warm..

Holding him, he felt like he was holding the entire world.

Xu Xiaoshou felt a surge of emotions.

He knew that he had been persuaded by the masked man.

Indeed, in this world that was like a chess game, the artillery vehicles and horses were all “wantonly” moving forward according to the designated rules.

However, in the end, the only way to get out of the game was to be eliminated.

If he wanted to break the chess game and become the chess player, it was too slim to rely on one person’s strength... it was not enough!

Xu Xiaoshou did not know whether his “choice” was right or wrong.

However, it was different from Red Coat, Ghost Beast, and Elder Sang.

At least in the masked man, he felt respect and his promise many times..

Could he quit?

Was it a trick?

Or, was it true? !

“If...”

Xu Xiaoshou held the entire world in his hands and could not speak clearly. “If I can’t take it anymore, can I really choose to quit?”

“You can take it.”

The masked man said happily, "Even if I can't take it anymore, I have my back. Taking ten thousand steps back, quitting is also a choice. It's not shameful. Many people do it. They just change their way of life."

So warm..

Xu Xiaoshou had never felt such a degree of warmth from any of his seniors.

Even the previous Night Guardian was only a material gift.

On the spiritual level, he also wanted to force his thoughts on himself.

This was completely different!

"Thank you." Xu Xiaoshou's voice was like a mosquito.

"What?" The masked man could not hear clearly for a moment.

"I said..."

Xu Xiaoshou paused and looked up at the Rain Curtain of the Nine Heavens.

That was actually a pair of eyes..

Then he looked inside.

"Watched, passive points + 1."

He felt relieved.

He clenched his hand and then let go.

"What I mean is..."

"Saint Servant, I, Xu Xiaoshou, choose to join!"

Chapter 582: Saint Servant, Declare War!

The storyteller had a conflicted look on his face. This should be his Wen Ming.

Cen Qiaofu sighed and revealed an expression of 'as expected'.

When the masked man heard this, his heart was filled with excitement. He was suddenly stunned and reacted. His face became stern, "At this juncture, you still want to play tricks with me, right?"

"What?"

Xu Xiaoshou's passion was extinguished on the spot.

"Xu Xiaoshou?" The masked man asked back, "You want to fool me? Does this count? Swear on Wen Ming!"

Xu Xiaoshou:" ..."

"My name is really Xu..."

“Wen Ming!”

“OH.”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless and said sadly, “Saint Servant, I, Wen Ming, choose to join...”

“Yes, yes, yes.”

Only then did the masked man nod his head in satisfaction. He patted the shoulder of the young man in front of him and said, “Your command token is mine. Keep it for now. I’ll carve another one for you when I’m free later.”

“Theoretically speaking, I still have some connections in the mainland.”

“Although I don’t know what kind of enemies you will meet in the future, if you really can’t solve anything, you can try to take out the command token. Maybe the Dragon King Temple will be flooded and the other party may choose to let you go.”

“Like this?” Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up and asked, “What about Red Robed and White-clothed?”

“I advise you not to.”

Cen Qiaofu silently added, “You’d better find a chance to destroy it. If you really take it out, you will only die an even more miserable death.”

The masked man was amused. “Yes, taking out the command token also depends on the situation.”

Xu Xiaoshou: “...”

This.

Then what was the use of this command token?

Seeing the young man in front of him suddenly look a little disgusted, the masked man added, “But if it’s a situation where death is inevitable, we can give it a try.”

“One will die an even more tragic death, and the other might be able to escape. It gives us a bit more hope, doesn’t it?”

“Yes.” Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and quietly put away the command token.

“Then, welcome to join us.”

The masked man released his hand, feeling as if he had accomplished something important. He turned to look at the storyteller and said, “Let me introduce you.”

Xu Xiaoshou also turned his head to look.

He knew that the other party was probably going to introduce him to the internal situation of the Saint Servant.

The Storyteller pouted, but he did not refuse.

“The Saint Servant has a total of ten chairs, each representing the ten people with the strongest combat strength. They are scattered across the continent, each carrying out different missions.”

“He is ranked seventh, which means he is the seventh chief of the Saint Servant.”

The Storyteller pointed at the masked man and said, “This is the chief of the Saint Servant. As you know, he is ranked first. The organization of the Saint Servant was created by him.”

The eyes of the masked man slightly flickered, and he slightly puffed out his chest.

The Storyteller pointed at Cen Qiaofu again. The latter stood up straight, and his aura also straightened up.

“This old man... the fourth-in-command of the Saint Servant. He’s just a little older, nothing special.”

Cen Qiaofu’s face immediately darkened. “Storyteller, what do you mean?”

“That’s what I mean. You just came in earlier than me. It’s not a big deal.”

The Storyteller curled his lips. “If he could live for so many years, his strength would definitely not be at his current level.”

“You!”

Cen Qiaofu pulled out his hatchet.

“Hey, there’s still a rookie here.” The masked man suddenly glared at Cen Qiaofu. Cen Qiaofu then blew his beard and glared at him as he put down his hand.

Xu Xiaoshou listened until his hair stood on end.

“Fourth?”

“Fourth is Higher Void. Then the one in front...”

He suddenly thought of Elder Sang. “Oh right, the second-in-command of the Saint Servant?”

“That is your master.”

The Storyteller continued, “He is ranked second. He is also experienced, but he has known Elder Brother for a long time.”

“What about his strength?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that there was something wrong with the strength of this organization.

The Fourth was Higher Void.

Shouldn’t the top three be even stronger?

However, Elder Sang felt that he was only as strong as a sovereign the first time!

Even Cutting Path was a little weak.

“Power...”

The Storyteller frowned. "It's hard to say. We haven't seen each of them for a long time, and their power is fluctuating."

"Some are rising, some are injured, and some are falling. They are very unstable."

"But you only need to know that your master was more than ten years ago... more than ten years ago, right?"

The Storyteller turned around and glanced at the masked man. Seeing that he was completely confused, he said to himself, "In any case, it wasn't more than ten years ago. It was more than ten years ago."

"He was already able to fight with Gou Wuyue!"

This..

Although Xu Xiaoshou already had some confidence, when Elder Sang's true strength was recognized from the mouth of an expert of the current age, he still felt shocked.

Gou Wuyue was also one of the Seven Sword Deities.

The sword deity was the peak of combat strength in the Higher Void.

Elder Sang had already reached this realm more than ten years ago?

Then when he was in Tiansang Spirit Palace..

"He's injured."

The Storyteller knew what Wen Ming was thinking and said, "Even if he can injure Gou Wuyue in the battle, the might of the sword deity is not so easy to bear."

"After that battle, he lost the Saint Servant's largest stronghold in the central region, and his strength almost fell from the sovereign's throne."

"Fortunately, he returned to the eastern region and seemed to have found a medicine that could restore his realm. Over the years, he slowly improved."

"I see..." Xu Xiaoshou nodded and asked, "What about the others?"

He stole a glance at Cen Qiaofu. "If the Fourth is Higher Void, then who is the Third? and the strength of the others..."

"I won't say much about that."

The masked man interrupted, "Anyway, you only need to know that the ten chairs of the Saint Servant are not made of hollow wood. They are real."

"Every chair is placed in a certain place, and there will be a great turmoil in that place. For that, it is the ultimate goal."

"As for whether we are afraid of the others..."

The masked man paused for a moment as if he was thinking. After a long while, he said, "Let's put it this way. Including the Storyteller who is about to break through, almost all of the ten chairs of the Saint Servant are about to be filled with air."

"Filled with air?" Xu Xiaoshou did not understand.

"Yes."

The masked man nodded. "The power of the Higher Void."

"Hiss."

This time, Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Ten, ten Higher Void?

"This is only the power on the surface."

The masked man smiled and said, "In the dark, there are still many people who can not be contacted, but they are all the same as our ultimate goal."

"They are waiting, and so are we."

"Waiting for a suitable opportunity, I reckon that we can completely break out of this world's cage."

Xu Xiaoshou was secretly speechless, but he could not help but ask, "What is the ultimate goal?"

"That is your goal."

The masked man sighed, "If you don't become a saint, you will become a slave!"

Slave?

Xu Xiaoshou felt the shackles in his brain being lifted, and he seemed to understand something.

In the past, he could always feel the existence of this layer of imprisonment, but he could not say it. It was difficult to understand what kind of feeling it was.

But now..

"Saint Servant, Saint Servant. If I don't become a Saint, I'll become a Servant?"

"So that's what it means?"

That's right!

He was wandering around and hitting a wall everywhere. Wasn't it the true portrayal of him not being strong enough and only being a slave?

Those powerhouses who killed their way through the chess game, no matter how impressive they looked, weren't they just chess pieces under someone else's hand, a "Servant"?

"If you don't become a Saint, you will become a Servant..."

Xu Xiaoshou murmured and asked, "What is a Saint?"

He thought of the wretched saint.

If he became a Saint, could he really leave the slave registry?

The masked man paced with his hands behind his back. He looked up at the drizzling rain and said, "Saint means a Saint."

"Subdivided into Higher Void realms, which are demi-saint and tenth level Holy Emperor."

"At this stage, you can be considered to have half a foot on the top of the world..."

The masked man replied with an "En" and added, "Truly, the top of the world!"

Half a foot... Xu Xiaoshou heard his voice and the wretched saint's image flashed in his mind again. He could not help but ask, "Then, once you become a saint, can you really be free?"

As soon as he said this, Cen Qiaofu, the Storyteller, and even the masked man looked at him in surprise.

"What?"

Xu Xiaoshou took a few steps back in fear. "What's wrong?"

"To be able to ask such a question..."

The masked man seemed to be deep in thought. "Have you seen someone before?"

"Who?"

"Where's your Flame Python? Let me take a look." The masked man reached out his hand.

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated for a moment and refused to take it out.

"Membership fee?"

This was too expensive!

Black lines appeared on the forehead of the masked man. "No! I just want to take a look."

"OH."

Only then did Xu Xiaoshou reluctantly take out the famed sword, Flame Python.

"It's really it..."

The Masked Man took the famed sword.

The famed sword trembled violently in an instant, but after it was stroked by his palm, it actually quieted down completely and let out a joyous cry.

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised, but he didn't say anything.

Famed sword recognized its master, so it would naturally reject others.

But if the person in front of him was really..

"Why would it listen to you?" Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but be curious.

He remembered that when he touched Su Qianqian's Epitaph of City Snow, the sword flew back to its master without giving him a chance.

However, the masked man couldn't help but laugh, "Well, the famed sword is also psychic. If you want to make friends with it, it naturally won't object."

"Is it really that simple?" Xu Xiaoshou was a little suspicious.

"Of course not."

The masked man smiled and handed the sword back, "But if I really want to make friends with it, would it dare to refuse?"

"..."

This time, Xu Xiaoshou choked to death.

When he received the sword, he could actually feel a sense of relief from the Flame Python.

Was this sword nervous in the masked man's hand just now?

"There is such a wisp of aura."

The masked man tightened his fingers and turned to Cen Qiaofu. "It's him."

Cen Qiaofu nodded.

Even if he didn't believe it in his heart, he completely understood at this moment.

This young man in front of him probably had more potential than what he had seen.

It was fine if the chief monk had taken a fancy to him.

But the Holy Emperor of Abyss Island had actually taken a fancy to this person?

Terrifying!

"What do you mean? What secrets do you have that others don't know?" The Storyteller saw the two of them flirting with each other in front of him and could not help but get angry.

However, the masked man did not explain. Instead, he looked at Xu Xiaoshou and answered the question he had just asked.

"Becoming a Saint does not necessarily mean that you can break out of the cage."

"After all, there are more than one pair of eyes staring at you from the sky."

Xu Xiaoshou raised his head again and saw the curtain of rain.

He already knew that the masked man was not lying.

After all, the "being watched" in the Information Bar that refreshed every once in a while basically came from the Rain Curtain in the White Cave. There was no other explanation.

"It's hard to cry alone, but it's also hard to destroy mountains."

The masked man stared at the Rain Curtain of the Nine Heavens and said seriously, "The cage that the only saint can't break. Once there are more of them, they won't be able to hold them."

Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was somewhat absurd.

It was already very difficult for a demi-saint.

In this world, how could there be so many saints for you to find and still be able to organize?

It was a fantasy!

However, he thought about it again and recalled what the masked man had said.

How many talents were there in the world?

Was it true that everyone could only stop at the Cutting Path and the Higher Void?

There were even more.

How could the Hallmaster Dao of the Holy Divine Palace, who was only a demi-saint, be above the world?

Wasn't the Holy Emperor the peak of combat strength in this world?

Xu Xiaoshou, who had already understood the situation of some of the peak powerhouses in the Shengshen Continent, doubted this statement for the first time.

Either Dao Qiongcang was not just a demi-saint state.

Or Caramel's metaphor was not a metaphor!

"I have one more question. One last question." Seeing the masked man's expression, Xu Xiaoshou spoke again.

"Speak."

The masked man averted his gaze from the Rain Curtain of the Nine Heavens. He really didn't want to say anymore.

But the last question..

Forget it, let's answer it again!

Xu Xiaoshou held the Flame Python in his hand. Su Qianqian's figure that seemed to have grown overnight after the sword was snatched flashed through his mind. For a moment, he didn't know how to speak.

"What question?" The masked man turned around.

"The sword."

Xu Xiaoshou paused for a moment and asked resolutely, "If it's the famed sword, why did you... Take it away?"

"Famed sword?"

The masked man looked at the flame python in his hand, not understanding what was going on.

“Epitaph of City Snow!” Xu Xiaoshou looked as if he was ready to die.

“Oh, you mean it...”

The masked man was amused and said, “Just like you, it couldn’t withstand the sword-bearer. In the end, it had to give up the famed sword. It just so happened that I needed this power.”

“I’ll say it again. Instead of falling into someone else’s hands, why don’t you hand it over to me for the time being, understand?”

For the time being..

Was that really the case?

Xu Xiaoshou thought of Su Qianqian’s pain and looked at the masked man, who didn’t seem to be in a bad mood. He asked again, “But why did you kill everyone in the Su Family?”

This time, the Storyteller and Cen Qiaofu raised their eyebrows at the same time.

After Xu Xiaoshou finished his question, he felt that the atmosphere was a little strange. He took a step back and blocked the Flame Python in front of his chest.

“Ha.”

The masked man laughed and didn’t care at all.

“Kill?”

“No, not to mention that I didn’t kill everyone. I only killed a few people who dared to attack me.”

“Just at that level, it can’t be called ‘kill’. Such a serious word.”

“Mm.” Xu Xiaoshou’s tone was sinking, but his expression was one of doubt.

He did not say much, quietly waiting for the masked man to continue.

“I actually don’t like killing people.” The masked man spread his hands.

He actually did not want to explain.

But he guessed that if Wen Ming also knew the sword-bearer in Tiansang Spirit Palace, it would be a knot in his heart, so he had to say it.

“Do you know what is the greatest honor for a true swordsman?”

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head.

The masked man continued, “The greatest honor is to die under my sword.”

Xu Xiaoshou: “...”

“I’m not lying to you.”

The masked man looked at him and said seriously, "They choose to defend, and I choose to fulfill them. If you want to understand it as killing, that's fine. After all, that's the truth."

"Of course, you won't understand if I tell you this now."

"When you can fully understand it, it will be when you truly grasp the way of the sword. At that time, I welcome you to 'fulfill' me..."

"If you dare to attack me."

There was a relieved smile in the masked man's eyes. There was a hint of respect and admiration for his opponent at that time.

"I can only explain this much to you."

"If you really want to fully understand the situation, perhaps you can understand it by making a trip to the Su family in person."

Xu Xiaoshou fell silent.

He really could not understand it.

He clearly wanted to snatch the sword and even killed all the higher-ups of the sword-bearer's family. He could actually say it in such a dignified manner.

However, on second thought, he had exchanged blows with the Saint Servant several times.

The sentence that the other party shouted the most seemed to be "Don't hurt anyone"..

Looking at the awe-inspiring righteousness on the masked man's body, it did not seem like he was lying either.

"Are you sure you're not making this up?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"I'm sure," the masked man answered.

"You said yes."

"HMM?" The masked man raised his eyebrows.

The corner of the Storyteller's mouth also twitched.

The tone of this order almost made him unable to restrain himself from attacking.

The masked man did not say "Yes..".

"When you have the real strength to verify whether what I said is true or not, I might answer you with this tone."

"But now..."

The masked man's turbid eyes contained a smile, but his voice was very serious. "In this world, indeed, no one dares to order me like this."

Xu Xiaoshou felt a chill in his heart.

He really was just used to using it unconsciously. He wanted to conveniently make use of the masked man's words and let the Information Bar verify it.

But it was fruitless.

Forget it.

See!

Seriously going to death, killing and respect, the glory of a swordsman..

Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was very funny.

But when these words came out of the masked man's mouth, he had another misconception that it was originally like this.

He was unable to determine whether this person was confident or just speaking his own words.

However, it was clear that he was now in the great whirlpool of the Saint Servant.

Su Qianqian alone, with such a small obsession, was unable to shake the overall situation.

"Su family, huh..."

Xu Xiaoshou muttered softly to himself and did not pursue the matter further.

He had become a Saint Servant.

However, he still had to see his own path clearly, no matter how flowery the other party's words were.

Indeed, to put it bluntly, this was only a 'choice'.

And under this choice, if he could be given more time...

Xu Xiaoshou believed that in the near future, even a Saint Servant would want to use a cage to frame him. At that time, he reckoned that he wouldn't be able to restrain himself.

"What I need is only time."

"Time will also prove everything. Whether you are the masked man, the chief of the Saint Servant, or... the Eighth Sword Deity?"

He felt relieved.

Xu Xiaoshou looked up at the sky.

"What's the next step? How do I go?"

The masked man twisted his body and took a step forward. The storyteller and Cen Qiaofu immediately followed.

"Use your feet."

Thud.

The masked man raised his foot and lightly stepped on the ground. Behind him, the Fourth Sword suddenly trembled and flew over again.

“Go back.”

He gently tilted his head.

The momentum of the vicious sword froze on the spot and stopped in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

“This...”

Xu Xiaoshou opened his hand. He thought about it but did not dare to.

“Hold it. When you can get this sword to recognize you as its master, then you have the right to ask me questions.”

“OH.”

Xu Xiaoshou grasped it.

The vicious sword actually did not resist. It quieted down again, as if..

The anger had already been vented.

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to follow the footsteps of the three people, but the information bar jumped again.

“Watched, passive points + 1.”

“Isn’t it important, him?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the sky. “If this is a pair of eyes, can he hear what we said just now?”

“If he can see, he naturally has the ability to hear.” The masked man didn’t even turn his head.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly woke up and was a little scared.

“Then why did you say so much?”

He turned his head and looked at the storyteller. “So we are actually in the ancient book’s space, and ‘his’ vision is blocked by you?”

“No.” The Storyteller shook his head. “We have always been in the White Cave world.”

Xu Xiaoshou: “...”

This perverted man really made it hard for him to understand reality and fantasy realm.

“But, is it okay to be heard?”

Xu Xiaoshou was panicking. What the masked man had said just now was an extremely big secret!

About ten higher void..

If this news spread to the Shengshen Continent, the entire world would probably be in turmoil, right?

If White-clothed and Red Robed came out together, the Holy Divine Palace would also make up their minds to surround and annihilate the Saint Servant.

If he chose to join at this time, wouldn't he be courting death?

"It's not a problem."

The masked man waved his hand indifferently. Step by step, he slowly but firmly walked forward towards scarlet.

"After the matter of the White Cave is settled, we naturally have to go out."

"What are we staying here for? Are we waiting to die of old age?"

"And outside, you should know that there's still a large group of people waiting for us."

"Those words just now weren't just meant for you to hear."

"Huh?" Xu Xiaoshou's raised foot paused.

The masked man's relaxed and carefree voice drifted over from the front.

"It was also meant for Gou Wuyue to hear."

Pa..

Xu Xiaoshou's foot landed heavily on the ground, but he could no longer lift it up.

He raised his eyes in astonishment as he looked at the Rain Curtain of the Nine Heavens, which was still unmoved. His expression was complicated, and he did not know what expression he should squeeze out.

On purpose?

Declare war?

He looked at this world of the White Cave, which was on the verge of destruction. Other than the Night Guardian, who was still bitterly holding on, there was no one there.

If the words of the masked man were said to Gou Wuyue...

Then..

"The Shengshen Continent is really going to be restless!"

Chapter 583: Investigation of the Spirit Palace

Tiansang Spirit Palace.

The Blue Sky, the white clouds, the quiet Goose Lake, the people walking here and there..

It was peaceful and beautiful like a painting.

"Hehehe..."

A burst of laughter broke the beautiful scene.

Floating Ye Xiaotian and Qiao Qianzhi walked side by side by the Goose Lake, occasionally bursting into laughter.

Every time they burst into laughter, the people around them would also burst into laughter.

However, they dared to laugh while bursting into laughter, while the people around them burst into laughter. All of them were extremely stifled.

From Afar, the students of the Spirit Palace could not hold on any longer. After a few "Hello, principal" and "Hello, Elder Qiao", they ran away and disappeared.

"They're all gone, and it's quiet now."

Qiao Qianzhi stopped in front of the white jade railing and held onto the railing with one hand. As he watched the fat goose frolicking in the water, dishes floated past his mind.

"How long have they been in there?"

Ye Xiaotian asked as he landed steadily and looked straight ahead.

However, his line of sight was blocked by the white jade railing and he immediately stood on Tiptoe.

Helpless.

He floated in the air again.

"About half a month ago."

Qiao Qianzhi tapped on the railing with his fingers and said, "Taking into account the time that Old Xiao sent those kids there and then had to bring them back, plus they don't know when they will come out, I reckon that they should be able to come out in another half a month."

"I think it will be soon." Ye Xiaotian disagreed.

"What do you mean?" Qiao Qianzhi looked up.

"Look."

Ye Xiaotian held the sky above the calm Goose Lake. The reflection of the sky disappeared and was replaced by the ripples of raindrops falling on fan kai.

"Rain?" Qiao Qianzhi's eyes moved and looked at the sky.

The sky was clear and the fleeting white clouds lingered.

How could there be rain?

"Yes, it's rain."

Ye Xiaotian nodded his head and said, "This is Rain from the Eighth Palace. It only falls within the area of the eighth palace. In other places, no matter how close you are, it won't be affected at all."

"Artificial rain..."

Qiao Qianzhi had already sensed that something was wrong. "Who?"

"That's not clear."

Ye Xiaotian shook his head and looked up. "There are too many water-type ability users in this world. If it's only at this level, we can't tell who it is. But the problem is already very serious."

"What do you mean?" Qiao Qianzhi asked again.

Just this little bit of rain, how is the problem serious?

"Look again."

Ye Xiaotian touched the picture of Goose Lake again.

This time, it was a middle-aged man in a light blue robe. He had a dignified appearance, black hair, and a blue and white tie on his forehead.

He carried a golden and pink sword on his back, looking like an immortal. He had a refined temperament and stood out among the group of white-robed men.

"This is..."

Qiao Qianzhi's gaze did not fall on him, but on the group of unremarkable white-robed men behind the man in the picture.

"White-clothed!"

Qiao Qianzhi was astonished.

A person's temperament could actually overpower the group of white-clothed men in the Holy Divine Palace?

"He..."

Whoosh!

Before he could finish his sentence, the man in the picture seemed to have sensed something and turned around.

Boom

Huge waves surged up from Goose Lake as if a sword energy had slashed out. The fat geese were so shocked that they flapped their wet short wings and flew in all directions.

With a whoosh, Ye Xiaotian retracted the image with his little heavenly hand.

When he turned around, his face was solemn.

"Gou Wuyue?" Qiao Qianzhi asked.

"Gou Wuyue," Ye Xiaotian answered.

The two of them fell silent at the same time.

The water of the lake rippled, circle after circle, gathering clouds and twisting the sky.

Spirit fish that turned white slowly floated up, allowing the waves of the Goose Lake to push them away and reverberate..

“White Cave, something’s wrong.”

Qiao Qianzhi held it in for a long time before he finally said this.

“Yes.”

Ye Xiaotian’s expression was very solemn. “The communication jade that I refined for those brats in the inner yard previously, I can’t sense it at all now.”

“Originally, even if we were in the white cave and encountered danger, I could have directly pulled them out.”

“But now, there’s no movement at all. It’s as if...”

“Everyone has been imprisoned!”

“What do you mean?” Qiao Qianzhi knew of Ye Xiaotian’s ability.

Even in the entire continent, the space type was as rare as a Phoenix’s feather or a Qilin’s horn.

Even though Ye Xiaotian was currently only a sovereign, in terms of the degree of strangeness of his attributes, he had even surpassed most of the cutting path.

It was definitely not an easy task to kill Ye Xiaotian’s connection to the communication jade without making a sound.

“Unless, the White Cave experienter of the inner yard died in battle at the same time, or they fell into a certain forbidden grounds at the same time and lost contact?” Qiao Qianzhi speculated.

“It’s possible.”

Ye Xiaotian was noncommittal, but he also gave his own opinion. “But the probability is too small. I’m more inclined to think that all the White Cave experiencers have already left the White Cave.”

“Then, under Gou Wuyue’s watch, no one can send a single message to the outside world.”

“This possibility is even greater!”

Qiao Qianzhi’s gaze became very serious. “What you said is very likely, but why did the Holy Divine Palace do this? Once they come out, shouldn’t they inform the various powers and the Spirit Palace in time to go and pick them up?”

Ye Xiaotian’s body floated a little higher and started to spin slowly.

“That is naturally the case in theory.”

“But if there are any changes in the White Cave, such as some major suspects entering, those experienter would be suspected before the matter is settled.”

“Naturally, they wouldn’t be able to send a message.”

“And Gou Wuyue was able to bring so many white-clothed people to the White Cave. Previously, all of us thought that he was only going to help capture the Seal Ghost Beast, but now it seems that it’s too ridiculous.”

Ye Xiaotian crossed his hands behind his back and pondered for a moment. With some hesitation in his eyes, he slowly said,

“If they chased the Storyteller from the central region and lost their way halfway, then Gou Wuyue’s target should still be the Saint Servant.”

“From the looks of it, not only is it possible that the Storyteller entered the White Cave, but there are also many people inside with the Saint Servant.”

“This... This is also the reason why Gou Wuyue alone is not enough, and he still needs to call for reinforcements.”

“Reinforcements?” Qiao Qianzhi was shocked.

“Yes.”

Ye Xiaotian smiled.

“Otherwise, why do you think I showed you the rain?”

“Does it seem like it will rain in the Eighth Palace?”

He pointed at Goose Lake and said, “This picture has been hanging in my spiritual site for a long time, but it suddenly changed two days ago. I had a premonition that something was wrong.”

“Then what are we waiting for?” Qiao Qianzhi was anxious. “Those are children. Hurry up and find them!”

“Wait a little longer.”

Ye Xiaotian clasped his hands behind his back and did not move. He looked in another direction.

Qiao Qianzhi looked in the same direction.

The two of them did not wait for long.

In about the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, they saw a young man who was panting and running towards them with his chest wide open.

The young man had a blade of grass stuck between his teeth.

In a breath, he appeared in front of the two of them.

“Principal, Elder Qiao... Hu!” He leaned on his knees and panted.

“Zhao Xidong?”

Qiao Qianzhi frowned. “You’re back?”

Ever since he assigned that mission in the cottage, Zhao Xidong had been running around, collecting evidence from all over the place.

During this period of time, he had not been seen at all.

Now that he was back..

“Have you found everything?” Ye Xiaotian asked.

“Gulp.”

Zhao Xidong swallowed with difficulty. He opened his mouth and smoke came out of his throat.

Qiao Qianzhi threw over a water bottle. The latter held it and gulped a few mouthfuls before he said in relief, “We have found everything. However, the information is a little explosive. You have to be mentally prepared.”

The eyes of the two people in front of them narrowed, and their hearts were filled with anxiety.

They knew that Zhao Xidong would definitely bring something with him this time.

And if it was as they had guessed, then Elder Sang..

“This, this, and this...”

Zhao Xidong waved his hand without any explanation, and more than ten Jade scroll appeared in the air.

He puffed up his cheeks and smoothed out his breath before saying, “These are all the information that I’ve found recently about the Vice Dean’s travels around the world. I’ve sorted it out. You can take a look.”

“Then, let me summarize it first.”

Ye Xiaotian and Qiao Qianzhi each picked up a jade scroll. Their hands stopped in mid-air as they cast their gazes over.

Zhao Xidong’s face was filled with immense pressure. He shook his head to clear his mind before saying,

“Sixteen years ago, the Wuyue Sword Deity led a group of white-clothed people and destroyed a huge stronghold of a dark power in the central region. As for the exact power and who they were fighting against, there was no news of it.”

“But the intelligence that I gathered indicated that the Wuyue Sword Deity was injured in that battle.”

“And the leader of that stronghold seemed to be a fire-type ability user. It is suspected that... infernal power is called Sleeveless. If nothing goes wrong, he is the Saint Servant’s second-in-command.”

Crack.

The jade scroll in Ye Xiaotian’s hand was immediately cracked.

His gaze paused, and he raised his hand to place the jade scroll between his brows.

With a sweep of his spiritual senses, the jade scroll shattered into fine powder.

Qiao Qianzhi's pupils trembled.

He did not expect the first piece of information to be so explosive. He carefully put down the jade scroll and said, "Continue."

"Okay."

Zhao Xidong secretly glanced at the Dean's expression and did not dare to look at it again. He said to himself, "At the same time, our spirit palace is still in its embryonic form. The Vice Dean was still the first dean at that time."

"In theory, he didn't have that much time to leave the Spirit Palace."

"At first, I didn't think about it in this way, but later on, I found out that in the past few months, the Vice Dean wasn't in the Spirit Palace many times."

"And at the time when the Wuyue Sword Deity destroyed the central region's Saint Servant's stronghold, he went on a business trip for a long time."

"You should know this better. The Spirit Palace's application requirements are very strict, and there are all sorts of procedures and procedures. At that time, the Lord Dean, who was also the Vice Dean, wanted to personally visit the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace."

"And the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace is in the Central Region."

Zhao Xidong stopped the car in time.

When he looked up again, he found that the two people in front of him were already calm, and he couldn't help but think to himself.

Did he just lose his composure for a moment..

"Continue."

"Oh, OH."

Zhao Xidong did not force his own deduction.

He knew that his duty was to list out the information he had gathered, that was all.

"After that period of time, the Vice Dean's temper... well, how should I put it? He was originally quite irritable... cough, cough, I was just being a little direct, right?" Zhao Xidong asked in embarrassment.

"There's no harm in saying it." Ye Xiaotian did not mind. At this moment, he was only paying attention to what Elder Sang had done all these years.

"Yes."

Zhao Xidong continued, "Although he was originally quite hot-tempered, he would not go so far as to violate the rules that he set himself."

"But with that period of time as the dividing point, the Vice Dean's temper has clearly changed."

“The most direct feedback was that he violated the Spirit Palace’s rules many times and ignored the notice of the Holy Divine Palace many times.”

“In the end, he even injured an inner yard disciple who didn’t abide by the rules...”

Zhao Xidong felt that it was a bit painful to say these words, but he still said with an iron head, “Then he will really become the Vice Dean.”

“Okay.”

Ye Xiaotian nodded with a face full of emotions.

He had been through these things before.

He only needed a memory to connect them all together.

“And then?” Qiao Qianzhi asked.

Zhao xidong said, “After he became the Vice Dean, he basically only focused on conducting alchemy. During that period of time, he built the spiritual medical division of the Spirit Palace very well, and he even received unanimous praise from the founding Elder.”

“But according to my investigation, during that long period of time, the spiritual medicine division had the most healing elixirs among the abandoned furnaces of the spiritual medicine division, and most of them were top-grade!”

“Vice Dean even became the Vice President of the Alchemist Association of Tian Sang City. He and Shi Ti had worked together to refine pill formulas many times.”

“The most direct feedback was the completion of the rejuvenation pill and the development of the most respected healing pill of the fire-type spiritual cultivator — the Chai Yan Pill.”

Ye Xiaotian and Cen Qiaofu nodded at the same time.

They knew that the Chai Yan Pill was a grade-six healing elixir, at the master stage.

The price wasn’t high.

But even for a peak fire-type spiritual cultivator at the sovereign’s seat, it had excellent healing effects and a high value-for-money ratio.

They all remembered that the Tiansang Spirit Palace had relied on the appearance of this elixir and the cooperation with the Magic Pill Technicians Association to directly solve the financial problem of the Spirit Palace’s early-to-mid-stage development, earning countless benefits.

However, what did grade-six elixirs mean?

Zhao Xidong knew what they were thinking and said, “The evolved version of the grade six firewood flame elixir is the grade three ‘Sun Illumination Elixir’.”

“The reason why the Sun Illumination Elixir is rare is because of the elixir formula that no one knows.”

“But I used the name of the Vice Dean to communicate with President Shi Ti. I used some underhanded methods, and he vaguely admitted it.”

“Among the main ingredients of the sun illumination pill, there is a rare thing — Ember Illumination Liquid!”

This time, Ye Qiao and Zhao Xidong couldn’t stand still.

Ember Illumination Liquid was something that could only be produced in the brain of the white skeleton, which was unique to the White Cave.

However, the last time the White Cave opened was only a few years ago.

The timing of the Sun Illumination Pill’s appearance was too advanced.

This couldn’t be explained at all!

Zhao Xidong took a deep breath and said, enunciating each word, “Infernal hell sea.”

Ye Qiao and Ye Xidong’s expressions froze.

“Dean, Elder Qiao, you should know.”

“Vice Dean grew up because of his master’s words in the Holy Palace and his experience in the Infernal Hell Sea alone.”

“As for White Cave, according to my investigation, it’s basically a weakened version of the Infernal Hell Sea.”

Zhao Xidong was speechless. He seemed to still be afraid of the shocking information that he had seen for the first time. After a moment of silence, he said,

“I won’t tell you the details. In any case, I’ve carved the relationship between the fourth sword, the White Cave, and the Infernal Hell Sea into the Jade Scroll. You can learn more about it later

“Generally speaking, after the battle between the second-in-command of the Saint Servant of the central region, Sleeveless, and the Wuyue Sword Deity, the Vice Dean of the Tiansang Spirit Palace in the eastern region began to improve his healing medicine like a butterfly effect

“But this still doesn’t mean anything.”

“But there’s one more thing..”

Zhao Xidong watched the reaction of the two in front of him and said carefully, “You should have heard about the attack on the Wuyue Sword Deity in Azure Dragon Prefecture a few days ago?”

“Yes.”

Ye Qiao and Qiao Xidong replied at the same time.

Azure Dragon Prefecture was very far away from here, and they had never deliberately tried to understand it, so they naturally didn’t know the inside story.

But at this moment, Zhao Xidong asked this question.

The problem was big.

“There’s a connection?” Qiao Qianzhi asked urgently.

“Yes, there’s a big connection!”

Zhao Xidong gulped again and said, “Azure Dragon Prefecture had one person who attacked the Wuyue Sword Deity, and one person who assisted him.”

“Let’s not talk about the latter for the time being, but the attacker displayed a powerful fire-type ability.”

“I went to the scene to investigate. Although the traces were all wiped away, the smell of the infernal power was something I had experienced when I was still in the inner yard. It’s impossible to get rid of it.”

“It’s the strengthened version of the Vice Dean!”

Zhao Xidong’s voice was very powerful. “There aren’t that many people in the world who have the infernal power. Even Xu Xiaoshou in the White Cave can’t do that.”

“Vice Dean isn’t that strong, and he can’t do it.”

“Then, there’s only one person left, demi-saint infernal of the Holy Palace, who is also the Vice Dean’s Master!”

Ye Qiao and Qiao Qianzhi were stunned at the same time.

“You’re bullshitting!”

Qiao Qianzhi immediately cursed, “Demi-saint infernal would come out and attack the Wuyue Sword Deity. Are you kidding me?”

Zhao Xidong pulled on his mask of pain and wiped the saliva off his face. He said helplessly, “You know it’s impossible. Then there’s only one outcome.”

“The attacker is the vice dean of Tiansang Spirit Palace, the second-in-command of the Saint Servant, Sleeveless, who we all thought had the strength of a sovereign.. But in fact, he has already recovered to his peak state in the Central Region.”

Chapter 584: The Rain Immortal

“Bullshit!”

Ye Xiaotian roared angrily.

Then.

“Pa.”

“Dong!”

“Aiyo!”

Zhao Xidong was directly slapped to the ground.

He covered his face and wiped the blood from his nose as he crawled up. He felt as if his entire body had been deformed.

Didn't you call me but it was fine to just say it?

Why did I directly get into it as I said it?

Shouldn't I give the others some time to react? !

You can't afford to play with me, right? !

Qiao Qianzhi hurriedly walked over and held him up. On the surface, he looked like a peacemaker, but he said in a low voice, "Seriously, you should just say what you need to say. How dare you say something that doesn't have any truth to it?"

Zhao Xidong looked aggrieved as he pointed at the pile of jade scroll in the air.

Aren't these facts and evidence?

Lying with your eyes wide open can't be so obvious, right?

I searched for these things. Even if I didn't get any credit, it must have been hard work!

How come in the end, they all blamed me?

"Elder Qiao is right."

Ye Xiaotian calmed his anger and panted, "No matter how much evidence you collect, as long as you don't see it with your own eyes, everything is still fake."

Zhao Xidong was about to say something.

Ye Xiaotian interrupted him. "Remember, you are now a law enforcer. The land you are on is called Tiansang Spirit Palace!"

Zhao Xidong's lips moved back and forth, unable to say a single word.

He wasn't stupid.

On the contrary, he was extremely intelligent. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been sent by the headmaster to carry out such an important mission.

And Ye Xiaotian's words were indeed accurate.

The place he was in was called Tiansang Spirit Palace.

No matter what Elder Sang had done in the dark, at least on the surface, he was still the Vice Dean of Tiansang Spirit Palace.

The speculations that others could easily blurt out had to be paid attention to when it came to his own people.

Sometimes, mishaps came out of one's mouth because they were too casual.

At the very least, at this juncture, when white-clothed and Red-robed were surrounding White Cave, nothing could happen within Tiansang Spirit Palace.

Once something happened, it was very likely that they wouldn't be able to bring back even half of them.

After all, the opposite side was the Holy Divine Palace!

"I misspoke."

Zhao Xidong truly repented and asked, "Then what do we do now?"

"According to the information I gathered, after Azure Dragon Prefecture, Wuyue Sword Deity has already surrounded the White Cave with his men and blocked all the other exits."

"Right now, the only way out of the White Cave is through the Eighth Palace."

"As for the rest, even if they are smuggled in, they will probably be knocked out by the great array and be teleported to the Eighth Palace, which is under the sword of Wuyue Sword Deity."

Zhao Xidong revealed everything he knew at once.

Qiao Qianzhi's brows were tightly furrowed.

He had just finished looking at the images of the Eighth Palace that Ye Xiaotian had given him. He did not expect the situation to take a turn for the worse. They were actually heading for the worst possible outcome.

If this was not done properly, the crime of colluding with the Saint Servant would be taken down.

Not to mention whether the little fellows from the White Cave who had gone through experiential training could be taken back, even the Tiansang Spirit Palace might be doomed beyond redemption!

"Xiaotian..."

"Let's go!"

Ye Xiaotian didn't think for long and immediately made a decision.

"Let's go?"

Zhao Xidong was confused. "Where are we going?"

"Where else can we go?"

Ye Xiaotian glared at him. "Call your Boss Xiao and go to the White Cave to ask for someone!"

"Huh?"

This time, Zhao Xidong was stunned.

Ask for someone?

With your stance, you're going to ask for someone's life!

And your opponent is Gou Wuyue. When that time comes, who knows who will want who's life!

“Dean, calm down.”

Zhao Xidong immediately advised, “At this juncture, I think it’s better not to act rashly. It’s better to wait and see...”

“Wait and see?” Ye Xiaotian retorted, “If we wait any longer, the result will be a mutation!”

Zhao Xidong was momentarily dumbfounded.

The Dean was not listening at all.

Even though he looked calm on the surface, he had probably lost all sense of propriety after receiving news from the Vice Dean?

Qiao Qianzhi thought for a long time and suddenly said, “Xiaotian is right. It’s better to go and ask for him now. We can’t wait.”

“Elder Qiao!” Zhao Xidong was anxious.

Why did the Dean lose control and so did you?

“Little thing, listen to me.”

Qiao Qianzhi patted his shoulder and said in a low voice,

“It took you so long to gather this information. Let’s not talk about whether it’s accurate or not, but we are more than a step ahead.”

“Even if it’s right in the end, the Holy Divine Palace still has no evidence.”

“After all, they were one step behind us.”

“And now, with this time difference, we know the result in advance and have an advantage.”

“Then the information you have gathered and the conclusion you have reached... will be useless!”

“Do you understand what I mean?”

Qiao Qianzhi glanced at him meaningfully.

Zhao Xidong instantly understood.

He didn’t know... At this moment, it was actually the best outcome!

At least, on the surface, Tiansang Spirit Palace was still under the jurisdiction of the Holy Divine Palace.

With such a relationship, because the White Cave’s experiential learning was too dangerous, it was only natural for the Spirit Palace’s higher-ups to go and ask for the person!

“Good guy...”

Zhao Xidong was shocked by these two old foxes.

Was this the Old Fox?

He stole a glance at the white-haired Dao child in front of him.

Therefore, at the same time that he made a slip of the tongue and came to that conclusion...

The Dean had already seen through this level. Was he going to go to the Eighth Palace under the banner of "I don't know" and ask for someone?

Wily old fox... no, Wily Old Fox!

As expected of the Dean!

"I understand."

Zhao Xidong nodded with an expression of "I understand." He said, "Then, I'll go get Boss Xiao now and go over directly?"

"No need."

Ye Xiaotian waved his hand in front of him and opened his eyes. The light and shadow in front of him flickered and finally stopped on a middle-aged man who was lying on a rocking chair and resting with his eyes closed while holding a long sword.

"Swish."

He flicked his sleeve.

The wind blew past the Goose Lake people's walkway and the leaves rustled.

There were a few clicks.

When they reappeared, the three of them had already landed in front of Xiao Qixiu.

"Whoa."

Xiao Qixiu was so frightened that his entire body trembled.

He flicked his hand, and the longsword was unsheathed with a clanging sound.

"Buzz –"

Ye Xiaotian was unmoved.

The longsword slashed across a foot above his head.

Xiao Qixiu could also be considered to have seen the person who had come. Xiao Xiaoxiao rolled her eyes and sheathed the spiritual sword.

"What's the matter?"

He glanced at the main door of the spiritual law division.

The door was locked tightly.

He glanced at Ye Xiaotian again and instantly understood why these people could break into the spiritual law division's barrier without knocking.

“What’s the matter? Are you in a hurry?” Xiao Qixiu frowned and asked Zhao Xidong, who looked dizzy and couldn’t figure out the direction.

“It’s not very tight, but something must have happened to your disciple,” Ye Xiaotian said indifferently.

Xiao Qixiu’s expression changed drastically.

“You call that nothing happened?”

With a bang, the door of the spiritual law division was bounced open by spiritual energy.

Xiao Qixiu turned around and roared, “What are you waiting for? Let’s go!”

“Are you riding a sword faster than me in spatial teleportation?”

Ye Xiaotian tilted his head and pointed in his own direction.

“Come here, let’s go.”

“Oh, okay, okay.” Xiao Qixiu immediately ran back.

Dong.

The door of the spiritual law division closed, and the four people disappeared on the spot.

..

Inside and outside the Eighth Palace, in a very far place.

Under the setting sun, smoke curled up from the cookhouse in a remote mountain village, full of smoke and fire.

“Mother, look, that house is burning again!”

A childish voice came from the small path at the village entrance. The voice was childish and full of surprise.

His little finger pointed at the raging white flames that had once again emerged from the uninhabited house at the village end. It was as if he had seen a fun object. He was very envious.

“Shh.”

Under the child’s buttocks was a mountain village woman dressed as a woman.

She carried a hoe on one shoulder and the child on the other. She immediately hissed to indicate that she should not speak recklessly.

“Xiao Yi, that is not called burning. That is where the immortals are. You can not point recklessly.”

“Oh, OH.”

The child put down his finger and lowered his head curiously. “What are immortals? Are they the kind that can fly?”

“They can.”

The woman glanced at the white flame house at the end of the village with a serious expression and retracted her gaze at the speed of light.

“Not only can they fly, they can also kill people. So recently, didn’t I tell you kids not to go there to play?”

“But Ah Wei and the others also went there to play. They’re all fine.”

“That’s the magnanimity of an immortal. He didn’t mind that you disturbed his cultivation. Otherwise, he would have burned you all up long ago!” The woman was helpless.

She knew that recently, despite the repeated exhortations from various parents, there would still be children who would secretly go there to take a look.

After all, the roof was on fire, and it was still a white flame. It wouldn’t hurt the magnificent view of the house even more..

Even if she saw it herself, she couldn’t help but want to take a few more glances.

“Later, go and tell your Aunt Li and Uncle Zhao. See if they won’t break your butts!”

“Hehe, I’m not afraid!”

The child laughed for the first time, “Because I’m also an immortal now!”

“Immortal?”

The woman’s feet trembled, and she hurriedly stopped. “What did you guys do over there...”

“Whoa.”

She barely raised her head when she saw a small green flame suddenly appear in the child’s hand.

The flame had no temperature and would not burn, but it was very beautiful. It was even more beautiful than the most expensive firework they had ever seen.

“This...”

The woman’s pupils trembled. “This flame... Where did you get it from, you bastard?”

She couldn’t care less about the hoe. She threw it away and quickly knocked the child off the ground.

The child rolled on the ground and stood up with a bright smile on his face.

“The spell that Grandpa Immortal gave us. He looks so scary, but he is very kind. What I know is green flame, Ah Wei is blue, and Xiao Hua is...”

“Did you see that immortal?” The woman’s mind was not on the child’s show-off at all. She was full of shock.

“Yes!”

“You, you, you... are fooling around!”

The woman was so angry that her tongue was tied. After a long while, she said, "What does he look like?"

The kid rolled his big eyes and said, "What big, big dark circles under his eyes, wearing dirty clothes, and he's wearing a straw hat. But the fire can't burn him, just like that house."

He pointed at the thatched cottage that was burning with white flames again and said with a smile, "In short, he's very ugly!"

"OH."

The woman covered the child's mouth that was open and immediately picked him up and ran away. She even forgot to take the hoe.

"Shut up!"

"If you continue to speak without thinking, do you believe that Mother will ask Aunt Li to sew your mouth with a needle? !"

"If you don't believe me, Heehee, Xiao Yi is now an immortal!"

The child's hands burst into flames once again.

"Quickly extinguish it!"

"In the future, don't display this kind of ability in front of others, understand?"

"Why?" The child was puzzled.

"Because..."

The woman stopped in her tracks and suddenly thought of her hoe.

She turned her head to look. Vaguely, she saw a figure in the distance carrying a hoe. As he drank wine, he walked in her direction.

The woman's eyes suddenly turned red as the sunset shone down.

"Because there's nothing good about immortals!"

Her voice suddenly became louder.

The child seemed to have sensed that his mother's mood was not right. He was so scared that he did not dare to make a sound. Even the flames were extinguished.

At this moment.

"Boom!"

The burning thatched cottage in the distance exploded from the top with a boom. Then, a figure broke out from the cottage and flew into the sky, disappearing.

"Immortal, Immortal!"

The child was immediately attracted to it and shouted loudly, "The immortal has flown away!"

“Bang, Bang, Bang...”

At the same time, a few windows in the nearby thatched cottage were pushed open, and a few children’s heads poked out.

Then, after a few “Ouch” screams, the children’s heads were forced back, and the windows were closed again with a bang.

“Let’s go home!”

The woman was shocked. She wiped her eyes, picked up the child, and ran home.

The white flame in the cottage disappeared after the figure disappeared, as if it had never existed.

“Mother, it’s cold.”

The child suddenly shivered and shrunk his head.

“What nonsense are you talking about!”

The woman patted the child’s head and scolded, “We are in a volcanic area. Normally, it doesn’t even rain, how could it...”

“Hiss.”

The wind blew, and she suddenly shivered.

“Cold?”

The woman was shocked.

In the area near the Eighth Palace, she had never felt cold in this village in her entire life.

According to the Village Chief, there should be a fire mine of unknown scale under her village, and the high mountain in the distance was the fire spirit mountain.

Although it would never erupt, and the distance was far.

But “cold”?

The woman tightened her thin clothes. She really felt “cold” here.

This feeling was as if all the temperature in the vicinity had suddenly been sucked dry, and the fire mine underground was no exception.

The sun set into the mountains, and the temperature plummeted.

The woman felt her heart begin to turn cold.

Day after day, more and more strange things were happening..

She did not dare to stay here any longer.

“I told you to come out with me, can’t you just stay at home? !”

The woman was holding her child, and she did not dare to stay for a moment. In a “rushed” manner, she ran in the direction of home.

“Ta-ta.”

“Ta-ta-ta...”

Suddenly, she heard a ticking sound.

Then, the sky turned completely dark.

The next second.

“Pitter-patter...” the rain became heavier.

“Rain? !”

The child straightened up in his mother’s arms. He was so surprised that he felt like he was about to pop out. “Mother, rain! It’s the rain from the book!”

It was as if he had seen something new. He opened his mouth and widened his eyes. Even when the rain hit his mouth and eyes, he did not dodge. He even reached out his hand to embrace everything.

“Go home!”

The woman was really frightened.

Rain?

It had not rained in this village for decades or even hundreds of years. How could it suddenly rain?

“Go home!”

Holding the child tightly, she shouted again as if she was emboldening herself. She rushed home in the rain.

The rain was like a thread, blurring her vision.

In front of her, there seemed to be the figure of a teenager.

“Which family’s child is this? Hurry up and come back...”

The woman’s loud scolding came to an abrupt end.

She originally thought that it was a child from the village who had run out to get caught in the rain.

However, when she rushed closer and took a closer look, she could clearly see the silhouette of this young man’s face, as well as that pair of watery eyes that seemed to have seen the entire world.

This was definitely not a young man!

The woman was shocked.

This was only an adult with the height of a young man, but his appearance was already completely mature!

A sky full of broken raindrops fell from the sky.

However, when they landed on the body of the person in front of her, it was as if they had directly fused into his body, and then, they passed through his body.

“Immortal!”

The woman’s heart trembled violently.

This temperament, this mysterious thing..

This person was definitely an immortal like her husband, which was what they called a spiritual cultivator.

He could, could affect the weather?

Then it was possible that he was a legendary innate expert!

“Senior, Senior?”

The woman called out in accordance to their rules with a bit of innocence, and slightly bent her waist.

The person who came seemed to be stunned by this “Senior”.

After a long time, he grinned, revealing a mouthful of white teeth.

“Hello!”

He bowed 90 degrees.

The rain dripped through his chest and onto the ground, scaring the woman quite a bit.

After a full breath of time, the short but mysterious immortal straightened his back.

“Hello, Aunt. My name is Yu Lingdi. I got lost when I came here, and then I saw this object...”

He reached out and handed over an object. It was the hoe that the woman didn’t dare to turn around to pick up.

“Excuse me, did you leave this behind?”

Chapter 585: Begonia Flowers Bloom

“No, no!”

The woman was almost scared to tears. How could an immortal call her “Aunt”?

That would shorten her life!

She didn’t even dare to reach out to take the hoe.

“Ah! Did I age you with the way I addressed?”

Yu Lingdi, who looked like a teenager, scratched his head and said awkwardly, “Then... Big Sister?”

“I. . .”

The woman's legs and stomach softened.

If he called her Big Sister, he might as well call her Aunt!

Big Sister couldn't do it either!

"Mother, the hoe..."

The child was a little timid in the woman's arms.

But it seemed that it was his first time seeing rain, which made him so excited that he was not afraid of strangers anymore.

Looking at the hoe in front of him, the child recognized at a glance that it was the one that his father had made with him. He immediately pointed at it.

"Pa."

The woman hurriedly reached out and hit the child's finger back. She changed the topic and said, "It's not from our family."

"Mother..."

The child was about to speak when the woman looked back and glared at him. At that time, the little guy's neck shrank and he did not dare to speak.

"Is that so?"

How could Yu Lingdi not see that he had frightened them.

She immediately handed the hoe over without touching it and placed it in front of the woman.

"Then you should be someone from this village, right?"

"Someone dropped something. They should be very anxious. If they are in a hurry to find it, can you help me return this item to them?"

As he spoke, he narrowed his eyes. Yu Lingdi's bright smile seemed to have melted the woman's heart in the pouring rain and calmed her frightened emotions.

"Yes, yes."

The woman responded and hesitantly reached out her hand to take the hoe.

"Thank you!"

Yu Lingdi bowed once again.

Then, he straightened his back and asked, "I followed my senior here. I was called to do some work and got lost. I can't find him now. I wonder, have you seen this old grandpa?"

As he spoke, he took out an oil painting of animal skin from his pocket. It was not affected by the rain at all.

The woman could clearly see the face in the painting.

It was a haggard face that was a little scary. It was very thin and had dark circles under its eyes. There was a straw hat on its head. Its eyes were slanted, and it was unknown what it was looking at.

It was lifelike!

The woman had never seen such a lifelike painting in her life.

This feeling was like a person running out of a piece of paper.

However, after searching through her memories, she did not recall that she had any interaction with this grandfather!

“AH—”

The child in her arms suddenly cried out in surprise.

Memories flashed through the woman’s mind.

Dark circles, straw hat..

Her pupils constricted as she completely remembered something.

Wasn’t this the person that Xiao Yi had mentioned just now?

The Immortal who came a while ago and directly occupied the thatched cottage that no one lived in, and then continuously spat out white flames that wouldn’t burn people?

As her thoughts spun, the child in her arms had already blurted out after exclaiming in surprise.

“I think... Oh.”

The woman hurriedly covered his mouth.

There was nothing good about this kind of interaction between immortals.

Even if this Yu Lingdi in front of her said it nicely, how could the woman not hear it? This was the power of words!

These two people were definitely not on good terms.

If she told the elders in front of her about the whereabouts of the elder and the others came to investigate, would she be able to bear it?

But she wouldn’t tell..

“Little Brother, have you seen this old grandpa?”

Yu Lingdi’s gaze had already shifted from the woman to the child.

The woman’s expression darkened. She knew that she couldn’t hide anymore, so she simply let go of the hand that was covering the child’s mouth.

As expected, immortals, flames, and so on..

If one was infected, it would be a bad ending!

That damned fellow had said that he would go out once, but in the end, he still hadn't returned after so many years.

I knew it..

The woman's expression was miserable, and her eyes were already red.

The rainwater flowed down the wet ends of her hair from between her brows, and when it entered her eyes, a few drops of tears flowed down.

Children were the most sensitive.

He could faintly sense that something was wrong.

Seeing his big brother in front of him poking his head over, Xiao Yi raised his eyes to look at his mother. Suddenly, he bit his lips and shook his head. "I don't know."

"Ah?"

Yu Lingdi was stunned, then he smiled and said, "Big Brother isn't a bad person. Little Brother doesn't have to be afraid of me."

His brows and eyes curved as he revealed a brilliant smile.

"Mother..."

The child was instead frightened and shrank into his mother's embrace.

The woman turned the child's head away and hugged him completely. Determination flashed through her eyes.

"He went that way."

She pointed in the direction where the figure had just broken through the air and said, "The person you are looking for just flew towards that place. I know that much, but I don't know anything else. That person is an immortal. We don't dare to disturb him."

"UH..."

Immortal?

Yu Lingdi was shocked by this title.

He seemed to understand why this woman had a natural distance from him as if she had seen a bad person.

They were not in the same world to begin with. How could she not be afraid when she suddenly saw a miracle?

He wanted to ask about the specific situation, but Yu Lingdi knew that he could not continue.

"I'm sorry."

He straightened his back and took two serious steps back. "I've scared you. I'll leave now."

Yu Lingdi took two steps back and seemed to have remembered something. He hurriedly looked back and even took out a jade pendant.

Seeing the woman retreat in fear, he immediately thought of the hoe just now.

“Ah, I’m sorry, I’m really not a bad person.”

He knew that the woman was a sensible person, so he did not beat around the bush. “I’ll leave this thing for you. If you’re afraid that that person will come back to take revenge, smash it.”

“It will protect you.”

Nodding heavily, Yu Lingdi hit his chest and said, “I’ll also rush over as soon as possible. I won’t let you get hurt.”

The woman did not take the jade pendant. Instead, she held the child in silence.

“UH...”

“Then that’s it.”

Yu Lingdi smiled embarrassedly. He did not dare to go forward and directly handed the jade pendant over. He took two steps back to indicate that he did not have any ill intentions.

“Then I will be leaving now?”

Yu Lingdi asked. Seeing that the opposite party still did not take the jade pendant, he advised, “You can keep it. Just take it as for the child.”

After saying that, he turned around and ran out quickly.

“Jade pendant...”

The woman looked at the jade pendant floating in front of her with a complicated expression.

How could she not know what this was?

On Xiao Yi’s neck, there was such a spiritual jade left behind by his father.

From this short encounter, she could tell that this young man did not have any ill intentions, but..

She reached out to take the jade pendant.

In the blink of an eye, the woman saw the thatched hut that had its roof blown open not far away.

Although the thatched hut was gone.

But for such a long period of time, only in the past few days did the elders inside make any slight movements.

This method was more reassuring than the sudden rain!

The woman suddenly shouted loudly, “He didn’t have any ill intentions, he didn’t hurt anyone!”

“Da!”

The sound of running in the rain suddenly stopped.

The rain splashed.

Then, the person in front waved his hand.

“Thank you. I know. He is really my senior. You should go back quickly. Don’t catch a cold in the rain!”

“Splash Splash Splash...”

“Pitter patter...”

“Tick tick tick...”

The shower came and went quickly.

By the time the child turned his head away from his mother’s arms, the sky had cleared up. The rain on his body had dried up.

“Mother?”

The child seemed to have vaguely realized that he had done something wrong, and even his voice was very cautious.

Suddenly, he saw the jade pendant that was slightly glowing in his hand. His eyes lit up and he reached out to take it.

“Pa.”

The woman slapped his hand away and put it down. She found a corner to bury the jade pendant.

“Mother?”

The child did not seem to understand this behavior.

This jade pendant was so beautiful. It was even more beautiful than what his father had left behind. Why did he have to bury it?

“Xiao Yi, you have to remember.”

The woman’s voice was not harsh. Instead, she squatted down and said gently, “Although we grew up in such a poor place.”

“But people are poor. We can not be short-sighted. We do not accept food from others.”

“Even if some things look beautiful and make people yearn for them, what we should not accept is that we can not accept them.”

“This jade pendant looks good, right?” She asked.

“It looks good.”

The child nodded heavily and immediately added, “But we can not take it!”

The woman's mouth was slightly agape. She did not expect that her child would actually snatch the words away from her.

She immediately said in relief, "Yes, we can not take it, including the flame from before. I did not know that you had already accepted it, but in the future, you are absolutely not allowed to show it again. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

The child nodded heavily.

"Let's go home."

The woman held the hoe in one hand and the child's hand in the other. They carried each other home.

After taking two steps, she seemed to remember something.

"Xiao Yi, did you see where mother buried the jade pendant just now?"

"Yes!" The child nodded.

"That's a secret. You have to protect it well and can't dig it out yourself. Otherwise, the immortals won't protect us."

"Okay!"

When the child heard that it was a secret, he was so happy that he jumped up. "I'll protect it well."

"Then let's go. Mother dug a potato there today. I'll cook it for you when we get back."

"Yeah! There's potato to eat!"

..

"Creak!"

The door of the thatched cottage without a roof was pushed open. A young man with lowered eyes walked out.

As soon as he stepped out of the door, the sky suddenly turned dark.

"Da Da Da..."

Raindrops fell.

However, before they had fallen much, Yu Lingdi waved his hand, and the dark clouds completely dispersed.

He looked at the two figures in the distance, one big and one small, who had gone far away. There was an indescribable complicated look in his eyes.

"I, did something wrong?"

He felt that he didn't do anything wrong.

But in fact, he must have done something wrong.

Otherwise, that woman wouldn't have been so vigilant.

That child wouldn't have used the back of his head to face him.

"Is this the secular world..."

Yu Lingdi muttered as if he understood something.

He turned around and said to the room, "Number 33, I seem to understand why the Hallmaster asked me to come out for a walk."

"Mm."

A muffled voice came from inside.

The next second, Yu Lingdi sidestepped and a tall man in black robes walked out, bending his waist to avoid the door frame above his head.

He was at least two and a half meters tall. Even though he was wrapped in black robes, the outline of his bulging muscles could still be seen.

Yu Lingdi was like a child in front of him, only reaching above his waist.

"Hallmaster said that when you can comprehend the mortal world, you can start Cutting Path."

"When that time comes, you should be able to defeat me easily."

The tall man called Number 33 said in a silly voice. His tone was very strange, and he even scratched his head along with his voice.

"Oh, you even know how to scratch your head. Looks like you've improved a lot this time." Yu Lingdi laughed.

"Hallmaster also told me to learn more from you humans. Otherwise, if my tone of voice doesn't change, I'll be just like a toy."

He raised his head and suddenly laughed, "Ha, ha, Ha."

The laughter was only three tones, and they were all flat tones. It was like a machine, and it was extremely strange.

"Pu!"

Yu Lingdi immediately held his stomach, "Laugh, it's not like that. Humans laugh from the bottom of their hearts, and they laugh with emotions. You're still too puppet-like. Learn more in the future!"

"OH."

Number 33 scratched his head again, a thoughtful look in his eyes.

"Laugh?"

He suddenly touched his stomach and said, "PFFT."

A short, flat sound that was extremely stunning came to an abrupt stop.

Yu Lingdi once again burst out laughing and almost fainted from the laughter.

“PFFT?”

“Hahahaha, you’re really funny. You Don’t laugh like that...”

“Then what is it?” Number 33 wanted to ask for advice, but his voice suddenly stopped and he lowered his head to look at the side of the door.

Yu Lingdi’s pupils constricted as well, and he lowered his head to look.

There were a few withered grasses at the crack of the thatched cottage door.

However, the withered grass suddenly trembled and began to turn green while the two of them were playing.

It even slightly straightened up and was growing slowly.

“Wood element.”

Number 33’s voice was emotionless, “Above the level of Cutting Path.”

Yu Lingdi didn’t expect to meet such an expert just as he stepped into the outer boundary of the Eighth Palace.

It seemed that Elder Wuyue wasn’t just speaking empty words!

The situation in the White Cave had already reached such a level?

The two of them stared at the weeds at the door for a few more times before simultaneously raising their eyes and looking in the direction of the village entrance.

They saw a white-clothed man slowly walking over from afar.

Other than a head of long black hair, this man was dressed in extremely white clothes and did not have any other color.

Even the few inches of skin that was exposed were as smooth and delicate as a woman’s.

His face was covered with a white veil. There were three layers of it, and it was tightly tied up.

The white boots under his feet seemed to have landed on the ground, and there were also footprints on the ground.

But every step he took, he was floating in the air. He did not touch the ground at all.

Soil, water stains, smoke and dust..

He could not be found on this man at all.

He was like an immortal who had just walked out of a pure and spiritual immortal’s court. He was pure to the extreme.

“Who?”

Yu Lingdi’s eyes narrowed, and his expression was serious.

From the moment the man took the first step into the village, the barren ground in this place suddenly became full of vitality.

Some miscellaneous flowers and weeds seemed to tremble uncontrollably as they slowly started to grow.

In the middle of the road, between a puddle of water, a devilish white crabapple flower broke out from the ground.

After that.

“Rustle...”

The flower path opened up, and a sweet fragrance wafted over.

The man stepped into the air. One step, two steps..

Another instant.

He arrived not too far away from the two of them.

The distance between them was exactly thirty feet.

“Excuse me...”

Chapter 586: Seven Breaks, the Valley of Floral Fragrance

The white-clothed man held a seven-leafed crabapple flower in his left hand. The pale pink petals were glowing, and the stamens were trembling, giving off a faint fragrance.

“Excuse me, are you looking for this person?” He pointed at Yu Lingdi’s chest and asked.

Yu Lingdi’s eyes were fixed on the seven-leafed crabapple in the man’s hand, and he didn’t make a sound.

“Legendary Beast Control Artifact?”

The tall man called Number 33 asked a question, and Yu Lingdi’s pupils immediately constricted.

“No.”

“It doesn’t look like it...”

Yu Lingdi replied with telepathic communication, “Although there are shadows of those guys from Xu Yue Grey Palace, we can’t rule out that there are people in this world who like to hold a flower.”

“Moreover, the most important thing is...”

“He doesn’t have ghostly energy,” Number 33 answered.

“Yes.”

Yu Lingdi nodded. He stared at the seven-leaf begonia.

He had never seen it before, but he felt that he should have a memory of this object, but he couldn't remember it at the moment.

“Who are you looking for?” Yu Lingdi asked.

The white-clothed man didn't say anything. He put down his finger and glanced at Yu Lingdi's chest. Then, he withdrew his gaze and looked at the tall man beside him.

Number 33 was too tall.

Even the white-clothed man could only reach his chest.

When he looked up, he felt like he was looking up at a giant.

Yu Lingdi frowned and searched his chest. He really did find something for him.

“Oilskin paper?”

When he took this thing out, he realized that it was something that he had put into his chest after failing to ask the woman.

In other words, this white-clothed man had arrived a long time ago?

He had been watching everything from the side?

“You know him?”

Yu Lingdi opened the drawing paper and the image of an old man in a straw hat on his face was flipped open.

The white-clothed man glanced at it and nodded slightly.

“Are you people from the Holy Divine Palace?” He asked.

This time, the two people in front of him were in a daze. Before they had the chance to question him, the white-clothed man looked at Number 33 and asked, “Divine puppet?”

Dong.

Yu Lingdi's heart suddenly constricted.

“He's not here with good intentions!”

The person in front of him clearly did not have any hostility at all, but all the pores on his body had exploded, as if he was being targeted by a hunter.

“Who are you?” Number 33 asked in a muffled voice.

He knew that he was very easy to recognize.

However, only those who knew about the existence of the divine puppet and had come into contact with it before would be able to tell at a glance that he was different from a real human.

As for the ordinary people of the Cutting Path, if they had not faced the crazy pursuit of the white-clothed person, how could they have seen the divine puppet?

In other words.

In this world, after seeing the divine puppet, how many people would be able to survive?

From this sentence, it could be determined that the white-clothed person in front of him was extraordinary.

Yu Lingdi also deduced this in an instant. He took a slight step back and half of his body hid behind Number 33.

The Hallmaster had said that there was always someone better than him.

Even though he had killed and captured many people from the cutting path in the past.

But the sovereign's throne was the sovereign's throne.

When he had not broken through to the next realm, it was the biggest obstacle.

Once the Cutting Path made the first move, there was still a one in 10,000 chance that he would be killed on the spot.

The two figures, one tall and one short, looked at the white-clothed person in front of them with a serious expression.

They knew that the person who had come was not simple.

The only fortunate thing was that this person did not seem to be hostile and even stood in front of the Holy Divine Palace so openly.

Subjective speculation suggested that they might be from the same camp.

The white-clothed man twirled the flower stalk of the seven-leaf crabapple and pondered for a long time. Under the veil, a shallow arc was drawn.

"The people of the Holy Divine Palace..."

He murmured softly, then narrowed his eyes, a little confused. "The people of the Holy Divine Palace, can't you recognize me?"

Should I?

Yu Lingdi was stunned. He looked down and focused on the seven-leaf crabapple in the other person's hand again, thinking hard.

Number 33 scratched his head.

There was nothing he could do about it.

As a divine puppet that had been reloaded after it was scrapped, not only did he lose a lot of his memories, he could only obtain some information that had not been recorded yet through contact.

With a thought, number thirty-three was sure that this person did not exist in his database.

“Crabapple...”

“Crabapple?”

Yu Lingdi seemed to have remembered something as he repeated it like a demon.

A smile appeared in the white-clothed man’s eyes as he said, “Northern Region.”

The word ‘soft’s ounded like thunder in Yu Lingdi’s ears.

From the eastern region and the central region, these two regions that he was mainly responsible for, his mind expanded to the five regions. A figure immediately appeared in his mind.

“First-grade Haitang...”

Yu Lingdi exclaimed, “You are Haitang’er? !”

“Yes, I am.”

The white-clothed man nodded and said slowly, “Saint Servant Jiu, Haitang’er, is in charge of the Northern Region where your Holy Divine Palace is unable to take down the Seven Breaks — the Valley of Floral Fragrance.”

He pointed at the crumpled paper on Yu Lingdi’s hand and said, “The person you are looking for is my senior.”

“May I know what you are looking for?”

The corner of Yu Lingdi’s mouth twitched, and he almost lost his entire body.

Saint Servant? !

He had thought that this fellow would dare to stand out like this, that he was a fellow Daoist, and that it was possible that he was a helper that Wlder Wuyue had invited.

Who would have thought..

Saint Servant!

“Haitang ‘er? Saint Servant?”

Number 33 was only stunned for a moment before he completely reacted.

He took a step forward and grabbed with his fingers.

“Boom!”

The space was directly crushed by his five fingers.

And the head of the white-clothed man that was grabbed exploded on the spot.

However, after Haitang'er exploded, there was no blood splattering.

Instead, when the head disappeared, it turned into a wisp of faint fragrance and disappeared into this space.

"Escape techniques."

Number 33 was alerted and immediately retreated to Yu Lingdi's side.

"Let's leave this place first!"

Yu Lingdi shouted decisively.

After knowing that the white-clothed man was the ninth chair of the saint servant, the information in his mind was immediately presented.

When fighting with this guy, he was most afraid of being attacked first.

This was because Haitang'er's bounded domain was comprehended in the Seven Breaks. It was almost a mobile version of the Seven Breaks. Whoever was trapped would die!

"OH."

Number 33 was a warmonger, but the Hallmaster had warned him that during this mission, he had to listen to Yu Lingdi's commands, so he naturally would not resist his orders.

But when he hunched his calf and wanted to bounce out of this place, Number 33's expression froze.

"It's too late."

It was indeed too late.

On the small path at the entrance of the village where they had come from, the flower buds that had gathered at the intersection, the sides of the houses, the roofs, and the puddles of water had already quietly bloomed.

A faint fragrance lingered around the tip of their noses. The two of them might have already been affected.

The scene before their eyes blurred.

When they came back to their senses, the scene was completely different.

The small village had disappeared without a trace.

The thatched hut behind them had also disappeared without a trace.

What replaced it was a sea of flowers that bloomed for thousands of miles.

The rich fragrance was like a poisonous gas that penetrated through every pore of one's body.

Looking up, the sky had also changed.

Everything seemed to be in disorder.

The sky was surrounded by the sea of flowers.

The only space left was the empty sky.

Gravity, dust, element..

All disappeared!

Yu Lingdi floated up.

He was in the sea of flowers. With his body turned upside down, he felt that the sky just now had become the ground.

Everything that he had seen before had also turned into crystal-clear dew on the petals. The dew was speckled, looking like a world. It was extraordinary.

“The Floral Fragrance is poisonous.”

Number 33 reminded him and suddenly reacted. “Oh, you have an element body. The poison of the Floral Fragrance is useless to you.”

Yu Lingdi’s face was gloomy. “But I’m trapped.”

He knew that this was Haitang’er’s “Valley of Floral Fragrance”.

To be able to name a person’s sovereign’s bounded domain with the title of one of the seven breaks, one could imagine how terrifying this bounded domain was.

“Yes, the rules have been disrupted. I didn’t notice it in advance. It’s my fault.” Number thirty-three was very distressed.

He was the divine puppet, and was supposed to be the most sensitive to the rules of the Order of the Heavens.

However, he did not know when Haitang’er made her move.

“It’s not your fault. After all, this is the technique of the Seven Breaks. It is known as the intangible blade. Even if the Higher Void entered, it would not be aware of when it got lost.”

Yu Lingdi did not take it to heart. He waved his hand.

“Patter patter patter...”

The sound of rain suddenly appeared.

However, the strange thing was that this rain actually came from all directions.

Not only did the rain fall from the sky, even the soles of his feet began to shoot out raindrops.

The four directions were mixed together. The rain came from the nameless land and fell on the nameless land. There was no way to use this method to locate it.

“I’m lost...”

Yu Lingdi’s expression was somewhat ugly.

The situation that he was most afraid of had finally appeared.

He had been attacked by the cutting path first, and he had even been trapped in the other party's bounded domain.

Within it, the enemy was a god. Even if he opened up his bounded domain, it would be of no use.

"I can try and see if I can break it open by force."

Number 33 took a breath, and his stomach swelled up.

"Wait a moment."

Yu Lingdi stopped him and said telepathic communication, "Since Haitang'er is able to put down the matters of the northern region and come over, it means that Saint Servant's situation is also very critical... wait a moment."

"Wait for what?" Number 33 was puzzled.

If they were to remain trapped in this flower world, the two of them would probably be completely lost.

At that time, even if they were able to break through space with brute force, the other party would probably not only have such a method.

Perhaps, under the banishment of multiple bounded domains, the two of them would not even be able to touch the door, so how could they leave?

"We'll wait for Elder Wuyue."

Yu Lingdi did not panic. Instead, he analyzed, "My distraction technique has already gathered information in the White Cave. When the Small World opens, that side could have brought all the information directly over."

"But once the distraction can't sense me, it can sense that something is wrong. Elder Wuyue can also sense it and know that something has happened on our side."

"And the only person who can attack us halfway is the Saint Servant's helper."

"After all, we are going on a secret trip."

Number 33 nodded blankly and asked, "But what if? What if Elder Wuyue can't take care of us?"

After a pause, Number 33 added, "He called us here to help, not to ask for his help."

Yu Lingdi couldn't help but laugh. "Naturally, it's not purely because of Elder Wuyue."

He jumped in the air, but in the end, there was no gravity. He directly bounced up, and in the blink of an eye, he was about to touch the sea of flowers in the sky.

A seductive red rose suddenly blossomed and turned into a sharp blade, stabbing straight at him.

Yu Lingdi turned sideways and curled his palm. All the water from the red rose was extracted, and he died on the spot.

A ball of light green water with red mist condensed on his palm.

Yu Lingdi frowned.

“It’s alive. This flower isn’t dead, but it’s real.”

He paused for a moment and looked around. He had some understanding.

“If that’s the case, I guess the spirit flowers and strange plants in this ‘Valley of Floral Fragrance’ were really dug out from the Seven Breaks. Their power is a little terrifying...”

Yu Lingdi waved his hand and scattered the water ball. In the end, the nearby flowers and plants were attacked. Instead, they seemed to have been nourished as they straightened up again.

A carnivorous flower opened its mouth and bit Yu Lingdi’s body until it exploded with a bang.

In the end, the latter transformed into a liquid form and reappeared on the flower branch.

“We can experiment here.”

Yu Lingdi continued the topic from before. “Haitang’er can trap us, but I have an element body and you are a divine puppet. He can’t do anything to us for the time being.”

“In that case, we can use this time to get a firsthand understanding of the ‘fragrant flower’s hometown’.”

“At that time, even if Elder Wuyue can’t spare the time to help us, we can still go out by ourselves.”

“How?” Number 33 was puzzled.

Other than solving it by force, he couldn’t think of a second way.

“Stupid!”

Yu Lingdi’s body bounced up from the carnivorous flower. The latter copied the previous car and dried up and died.

“There’s so much water...”

He burped and said, “Don’t forget, my elemental body is closest to the five elements watercourse. I’ve already understood the rules of the Shengshen Continent.”

“I can’t cut the path, but it’s also because my path is as hard as a rock. I can comprehend the Great Path of Heaven and Earth with the Seven Breaks. Maybe I can succeed in cutting the path.”

“That’s impossible,” Number 33 analyzed seriously. “I can help you deduce that the success rate is only 0.006279%.”

Yu Lingdi: “...”

He suddenly didn’t want to talk to this guy anymore. It was too depressing!

Such an accurate number had indeed shattered his fantasy.

“It’s possible.”

Yu Lingdi regained his composure and sighed. "I still have Lord Cangsheng's feather token..."

"But it can only be used once."

Number 33 hit him mercilessly again. "It's gone once it's used up. Moreover, if you use the feather token on such a predicament, Lord Cangsheng will beat you until you shit."

Yu Lingdi: "..."

"It's okay, I have another method..."

"Stop talking," Number 33 suddenly interrupted with a frown. "He might be able to hear you."

"That's right!"

Yu Lingdi smiled instead. "Why would I say this if he can't hear me? I just want to say it to him."

Telepathic communication ended.

Yu Lingdi waved his hands.

"Clap Clap Clap..."

Within a few miles of the Earth's boundary, the sea of flowers and exotic plants were all crushed one by one, and the water was directly extracted.

The next second.

"Note."

Yu Lingdi opened his mouth and inhaled. His liquid body suddenly expanded to a height of several thousand feet.

Then, he twisted his waist and returned to his short and small body.

"BURP!"

A burp.

Yu Lingdi raised his head and looked at the sky with a smile. "Are you angry? If you don't let me out, I'll suck dry your flowers and Lord Cangsheng's arrow. The kind that can shoot you into cultivation deviation. Are you afraid?"

"If you're afraid, then let me go!"

..

Next to the thatched cottage.

Haitang'er couldn't help but laugh and shake her head. She moved her gaze away from one of the colorful flowers on her left hand, which had a large bald patch, and focused on the puddles of water on the small road at the entrance of the village.

"Yu Lingdi... The Chief of the Spirit Division is actually just a sovereign?"

He frowned and waved his hand.

On the puddles, white and pink begonias bloomed, sucking up all the water.

“A sovereign can do this?”

He had a bad premonition.

But the begonias couldn't imagine how Yu Lingdi could break the realm.

The place where the fragrance of flowers came from was the Seven Breaks, which was said to be able to confuse the Higher Void and intoxicate demi-saint.

How could a mere sovereign be able to break it?

By using Ai Cangsheng's sinful bow?

Not necessarily.

Just like what the divine puppet had said, Yu Lingdi would die if he used a feather token that could cut through the Higher Void just to break through a bounded domain.

With a pop, he took off the colored petal on the seven-leaf crabapple.

With a light stroke, a crack appeared in the void.

He threw the petal into the spatial crack and watched as the void was repaired, no longer thinking about it.

He looked into the distance and then in the direction of the White Cave.

The six-leaf crabapple in the hands of the crabapple in the hands of the crabapple, slightly absent-minded.

“Second brother, are you here too? How rare...”

Chapter 587: More Strikes

“Senior!”

“Elder Wuyue!”

In the Eighth Palace, at the entrance of the white-clothed tent, Chang Yi called out loudly.

“Enter.”

A voice came from inside the tent.

Chang Yi immediately opened the curtain and entered.

In the tent, the pure white table and chair wood ornaments emitted a kind of magic power, as if it could completely smooth out the impetuosity in a person's heart.

On the high chair in the Middle Hall, the middle-aged swordsman in a light blue robe was wiping the voice of Lan, the famed Sword Slave, with a towel.

Gou Wuyue raised his head and asked, "What's the matter?"

"It's like this."

Chang Yi felt that his heartbeat had been calmed down, and he heaved a sigh of relief. "The investigative unit sensed the infernal power earlier."

"If nothing unexpected happens, the Saint Servant's second-in-command, Sleeveless, might be nearby to receive them."

"Then, they sensed the purest water-type energy. In theory, the Chief of the Spirit Division, Yu Lingdi, might have already arrived."

"But he disappeared!"

"Disappeared?" Gou Wuyue's hand that was wiping his sword paused. "What happened?"

"I'm not sure."

Chang Yi shook his head. "The reconnaissance team couldn't sense the existence of another person, but the disappearance of the water-type energy could only mean that the Chief of the Spirit Division, Yu Lingdi, was trapped."

"Is it possible..."

"No."

Chang Yi had not finished speaking when Gou Wuyue immediately interrupted him with certainty, "Sleeveless is not good at stealth. If you can sense him, then you really have sensed him."

"Just continue to track his tracks. If he wants to receive the Saint Servant, he won't be able to run far."

"And Yu Lingdi, that kid, has disappeared..."

Gou Wuyue lowered his eyes and thought for a while, then pointed with his hand. "There should be someone else."

"Someone else?"

Chang Yi did not dare to ask this question.

However, the bewildered expression on his face had already exposed everything.

Gou Wuyue smiled. "Why? Are you afraid?"

"No, no..."

Chang Yi immediately denied, "I just didn't expect that a mere white cave could attract so many people. No one could have thought of it in the beginning, right?"

Gou Wuyue nodded in agreement.

"No, they didn't."

“The trigger of everything was that the storyteller just happened to come here, and the Chief Saint Servant just happened to enter the White Cave.”

“The subsequent developments were all part of the calculations.”

“I blocked the entrance, so they couldn’t come out. Naturally, they had to think of a way to come out. Calling for reinforcements was the most direct way.”

“However, if they can use the White Cave as the root node to lure the snake out of the cave, it would be best if they could capture the Saint Servant in one fell swoop... I reckon that the Saint Servant’s Chief has already guessed this idea.”

“Unfortunately...”

Gou Wuyue smiled as he sheathed the famed sword that had been polished to a shiny luster. “Even if he guessed it, I want to do it as well.”

Chang Yi’s heart skipped a beat when he heard this.

This wave of targeted attacks, coupled with fishing enforcement, could very well turn a small White Cave into a storm that would shake the entire continent!

The question was, could he withstand it?

If the Saint Servant had really called everyone over...

Could Elder Wuyue alone withstand all of this?

Impossible!

If he could withstand it, he wouldn’t be able to deal such a heavy blow to the white-clothed troops that had rushed over from the central region by himself.

“Don’t think too much.”

Gou Wuyue could see that little wing was very worried.

He waved his hand and carried the voice of Lan behind his waist. He stood up and said, “Yu Lingdi, it’s not that easy to trap that kid.”

“Although he is still a sovereign and has not broken through the Cutting Path, no matter how strong the Cutting Path is, if we really want to fight against him, we will eventually be worn to death by his strange water-type ability.”

“To be able to sit as Chief of the Spirit Division, which only belongs to the spiritual cultivator among the six divisions, and is also known as the most profound of the spiritual cultivators on the continent, is not that simple.”

“Then...”

Gou Wuyue slowly walked down the stairs and slightly frowned. “Who can trap him the moment he appears?”

“Saint Servant’s people?” Chang Yi asked constructively.

“For now, but who among the Saint Servants has the ability to do that?” Gou Wuyue asked again.

“I don’t think so.”

Chang Yi was not sure.

After all, there were only a few people among the ten chairs of the Saint Servant who had been active on the continent.

If all of them were exposed, they would not have been able to maintain the ten chairs so perfectly for so many years without losing a single one.

“There is!”

“There is indeed such a person!”

Gou Wuyue walked to Chang Yi’s side. Only then did he remember something. He stopped and said in a serious voice, “Immediately! Send a message to the northern region. Inform the people of the ‘Valley of Forbidden Floral Fragrance’ of the Seven Breaks to push forward with all their strength!”

“If the obstacles in the exploration of the Seven Breaks become smaller, it means that Haitang’er’s original body is no longer here.”

“And if the obstacles are increased...”

Gou Wuyue’s lips curled up. “Then she really is no longer here!”

“Haitang’er?”

Chang Yi did not have any information on this person in his mind, so he was completely confused.

“The matters of the Northern Region are not within your responsibility. Just do as you are told.” Gou Wuyue’s tone became serious.

“Yes!”

Chang Yi immediately nodded his head and was about to leave.

“Wait.”

Gou Wuyue immediately called for his men.

“And... yes, there’s more.”

“Get Someone to knock down all the strongholds of the Southern Region that are suspected to be Xu Yue Grey Palace. At the very least, they won’t be able to free up their hands and feet.”

Gou Wuyue paused for a moment.

“Also, send people to keep an eye on the Half-Moon Residence of the Southern Region, the great desert ridge of the Western Region, and the City of the Dead Bodhisattva of the Central Region!”

“These places are now the biggest strongholds suspected to be the saint servant’s.”

“Especially the ‘City of the Dead Bodhisattva’!”

Gou Wuyue’s tone became heavier, and his voice became colder. “Absolutely, absolutely. Don’t let those guys inside come out!”

“Yes!”

Chang Yi shouted as his heart trembled.

Although he had only heard of the ‘City of the Dead Bodhisattva’ in the central region, he did not know anything about the other two places that were not in the scope of battle.

However, this didn’t stop him from starting to adjust the level of danger for this operation.

That was the city of death forger!

The City of the Living Bodhisattva was also known as the Holy Land for alchemists, weapon forger, spirit array caster, and so on.

City of the Dead Bodhisattva..

That was the true slaughter cape of a region. It couldn’t even be described with words!

It was said that half of the white-clothed guards had either died or gone mad in a year.

That was a place of fear where only the true elites of the white-clothed could withstand the pressure.

A sinful city that needed Lord Cangsheng’s personal supervision and could not even spare half a cup of tea’s worth of time!

“Cross Corner Street.”

Gou Wuyue seemed to have thought of something and said sternly, “Especially the Cross Corner Street. It’s best to get someone to make a big commotion, but don’t be too obvious. Just ask Ai Cangsheng for the details.”

“In short, don’t let that person come out.”

Chang Yi’s footsteps softened when he heard that.

The Cross Corner Street?

The “Cross Corner Street” in the City of the Dead Bodhisattva where the “Bloody Pope’s Cross” was hung?

“Is it to guard against that person who has the title of ‘The Gate of Hell, known as God’... to kill his way out of the Gate of Hell... and come out?” Chang Yi swallowed hard.

Gou Wuyue nodded silently.

Then, he laughed and slapped Xiao Yi’s back.

“What are you afraid of?”

“I’m not asking you to personally guard it.”

“Besides, Ai Cangsheng is watching. As long as you bring my words to them, they won’t be able to do anything, let alone come out,” Gou Wuyue comforted him.

“Yes!”

Chang Yi’s tone became a few notches higher, almost breaking, as if he was trying to boost his courage.

“Don’t go, there’s more.”

Gou Wuyue grabbed the dazed guy and asked, “How’s the matter that I asked you to do last time?”

“What...”

Chang Yi was stunned for a moment, but he immediately reacted. “Senior, are you talking about the matter at Fringe Moon Immortal City?”

“Yes.”

Gou Wuyue nodded.

Last time, in the Azure Dragon Prefecture, during the battle with the Saint Servant, Sleeveless, an Eighth Sword Deity ran out, and he claimed that the person wasn’t.

Therefore, Gou Wuyue gave the order to search for the two peak ancient swordsman’s power in the Eastern Region.

Chang Yi naturally could not forget this matter.

“There is no result.”

He first shook his head and concluded, then said in detail,

“According to the information from the two branches, the burial sword tomb is still the same. Let alone entering it, we can’t even get close to it.”

“And the demi-saint’s sword will is still brewing inside. Sword Deity Wen Ting probably won’t have the time to come out of the continent at the last moment.”

“So, the possibility that the person from the burial sword tomb is pretending to be someone else is eliminated.”

Gou Wuyue’s breath sank when he heard this.

“Wen Ting... has he already reached this step?”

He muttered, somewhat fascinated.

The voice of Lan on his back trembled, seemingly unwilling to be outdone.

“I’m sorry.”

Gou Wuyue patted the famed sword, his voice sounding somewhat disappointed. “It’s not your problem, it’s my own problem. Over the years, it has indeed been abandoned a lot.”

Chang Yi listened until his forehead was covered in sweat, not daring to reply.

He understood that ever since he joined the Holy Divine Palace, the Wuyue Sword Deity had been constantly on the move.

His way of killing had indeed improved.

However, the true way of the sword could not be achieved by killing.

In the past, the Wen Ting Sword Deity could only hide behind the Eighth Sword Deity and could not even squeeze into the ten thrones. But now, he had already reached that realm a step earlier..

Of course, Chang Yi only dared to think about these words in his heart.

It was impossible for him to say it out loud, whether it was from the standpoint of the Holy Divine Palace or that of Elder Wuyue.

He wiped off his sweat at lightning speed and continued, "In addition, we also went to the Fringe Moon Immortal City. At the beginning, no one was willing to stand out."

"It's possible that there really was no one."

"But there are more possibilities... After all, those guys were brought out by the Eighth Sword Deity's in-name disciples. They're very stubborn, so it's normal that they don't want to show up."

"When the time comes for them to be executed, Eldest Senior of Kongtong is willing to show up."

"But the moment he stepped forward, the conclusion was broken again."

"After all, other than this in-name disciple of the Eighth Sword Deity who is qualified to imitate the original body, no one else has the strength to do so." Chang Yi shrugged helplessly.

Gou Wuyue's thoughts were pulled back.

"Kongtong..."

"He still considers himself eldest senior brother?"

"Yes." Chang Yi's expression was somewhat respectful. "After all, in this world, the person who most disbelieves that the eighth sword deity has fallen is this eldest disciple of the Eighth Sword Deity who single-handedly created the power of the new generation of ancient swordsman, Xiao Kongtong!"

"Ha, Little Kongtong..."

Gou Wuyue snorted, not taking it to heart. "It's most likely him. He's dawdling. He's probably on his way back."

"UH."

Chang Yi's expression froze. Why were these words so subjective?

"You don't believe me?" Gou Wuyue was interested. "If you don't believe me, let's make a bet?"

"What bet?"

“As long as you continue to get people to block the entrance of the Fringe Moon Immortal City, I’m certain that the so-called ‘Eighth Sword Deity’ won’t appear in the battle at the White Cave. Do you dare to make a bet?”

Chang Yi was stunned.

This method really worked!

If it was true that eldest senior of Kongtong had made the final move against Saint Servant, Sleeveless, in Azure Dragon Prefecture, as long as they blocked the Fringe Moon Immortal City, it would definitely be difficult for the other party to escape.

As he expected..

“I don’t want to bet.” Chang Yi shook his head resolutely.

“?”

“I can’t afford to lose.” Chang Yi rolled his eyes slightly, touched his waist, and tightened his underwear.

“Hehe, if you don’t want to bet, then forget it.”

Gou Wuyue’s rare good mood was dampened, and he was a little dispirited.

“Go!”

He waved his hand, “Don’t forget everything I told you before.”

“Yes!”

Chang Yi then shouted heavily, and took large strides back.

..

“Sizzle.”

Fang Lin arrived at the tent’s curtain, and a soft sound cut through the air.

Chang Yi’s pupils suddenly constricted, and he suddenly turned his head.

“Who is it!”

He turned around angrily, and saw a tiny spatial crack open in the empty space in the center of the tent.

“Stowaway? !”

At this moment, Chang Yi’s little heart was in his throat.

The White Cave was broken?

A Saint Servant walked out from the inside?

“What are you doing!” He immediately roared.

At this moment, there was a commotion outside the tent.

“How can someone be teleported directly into the main tent with so many layers of encirclement?”
Chang Yi was burning with anger. He wanted to stab the bunch of idiots outside.

Was this really trash?

Was the Great Array for decoration?

“Senior!”

“Senior, don’t panic. We’ll be on standby!”

“Elder Wuyue, I’ll save the Emperor. Who dares to sneak in? !”

“...”

Exclamations sounded from outside the door. There was a sense of lingering fear, but they were also quite excited.

All of them seemed to be rubbing their fists and preparing for battle. After waiting for too long, they could finally vent their emotions.

However, no matter how chaotic it was outside, no one dared to open the curtain of the main tent.

Even if it was an unprotected curtain, even if it was a gust of wind, it could cause outsiders to spy on it.

“Silence!”

Chang Yi shouted loudly.

The outside world immediately became deathly silent, as if everyone had vanished from the face of the earth.

Gou Wuyue raised his eyes to look at the crack in the air, somewhat stunned.

Others might not be able to see it, but he could clearly feel it.

The aura that came out of it was the one that had been secretly spying on him ever since he stepped into the Eighth Palace’s earthly realm.

He slowly extended his hand.

Gou Wuyue stopped Chang Yi’s impulse to open the bounded domain.

“It’s not the White Cave that cracked it, but someone else?”

Chang Yi immediately came to an enlightenment. His heart trembled, and then he became even more shocked.

If it wasn’t the Saint Servant, who else could break through the White Cave’s spiritual array and directly reach the main tent of the central army?

“Cough, cough?”

A tentative cough came from the crack.

Then, an extremely low voice came from behind:

“Elder Qiao, can’t you go out first? Why are you pushing me? !”

“That’s the Wuyue Sword Deity! Sword deity, sword deity! Do you know? !”

“What if I go out first and the other party kills me as an enemy without any explanation? My new girlfriend is still waiting in bed...”

“You little thing!” A flustered voice interrupted this nonsense.

Immediately after.

“Pa!”

“Aiyo!”

From the spatial crack, a young man who was rubbing his butt fell out. He stumbled into the main tent of the central army and almost fell to the ground.

“Damn Old Qiao...”

“Cough Cough!”

The moment Zhao Xidong appeared, he could feel two gazes that could kill him on the spot landing on his body. The hair on his body stood on end.

“Hello, Senior.”

After bowing to Gou Wuyue, he immediately turned around and bowed to Chang Yi more than 90 degrees. He said loudly, “Greetings, Elder Wuyue! Elder Wuyue, I have heard of you for a long time. I respect you very much...”

“Eh?”

Only then did he realize that something was wrong.

That’s right!

The one who bowed earlier had a sword on his back?

Standing still, Zhao Xidong broke out in a cold sweat. He did not dare to stand up and could only lower his waist and lightly move his feet. He turned his bow towards the middle-aged man with the sword on his back.

“Hello, Elder Wuyue, er, hello...”

Chang Yi was stunned.

He looked at this thing that appeared out of nowhere and was truly shocked.

This young man!

What kind of joke was this?

He came out of the spatial crack unscathed?

He treated the white-clothed group's protective spiritual array as if it was nothing?

The most terrifying thing was, how could you only be..

"Master expert? !"

"You're a Master? !"

Chapter 588: Equal Resistance

Expert?

Zhao Xidong almost burst into tears.

In front of Elder Wuyue and the group of white-clothed sovereign, what right did I, Zhao Xidong, have to be called an expert?

"Senior, you're killing me!"

Zhao Xidong quickly turned his head and said to Chang Yi with a sullen face.

"Not an expert, you..." Chang Yi pointed at the spatial crack, unable to speak.

Space attributes?

"It's not him."

Gou Wuyue laughed, looking into the crack and said, "Since you're here, why don't you come out and meet him?"

The three of them looked at the spatial crack at the same time.

A middle-aged figure with a long sword on his back walked out from the crack. The moment he appeared, his sharp gaze was aimed at the famed sword on Gou Wuyue's back.

For a moment, the sword will in the tent was unbridled. Even the tables and chairs began to creak and sway.

Chang Yi's eyes instantly turned cold.

Gou Wuyue waved his hand, but he did not move.

"Greetings, Wuyue Sword Deity." Xiao Qixiu calmed his surging emotions. He did not bow, but instead bowed.

Gou Wuyue nodded slightly. He did not stay any longer and looked away.

It was very obvious that this swordsman could not possess the space attributes.

Then..

“Hehehe...”

A strange laughter came from the crack. Qiao Qianzhi laughed and said loudly, “Elder Wuyue, I have long heard of you. I hope you will forgive me if I have any inconvenience during this visit. hehehe...”

Chang Yi’s mouth twitched.

Who the hell were these people laughing at?

Even at the door?

You barged into the main tent of the central army. At the door?

“Gou Wuyue?”

A floating white-haired Dao child appeared right after Qiao Qianzhi. As soon as he appeared, his rude voice fell.

Chang Yi frowned.

“Sovereign’s seat?”

He could immediately tell the cultivation level of this white-haired Dao child.

The problem was that a mere sovereign’s seat didn’t even have the ability to cut path. It couldn’t even be compared to his own.

How could this fellow dare to call Elder Wuyue by his full name?

“Damn you... Wu Su!”

The angry shout wasn’t even halfway through when Chang Yi felt that the Way of the Heavens had kept his mouth shut. His eyes widened in shock as he realized that it was Elder Wuyue who had made the move.

This person had a great background?

Chang Yi’s heart trembled. He immediately felt that he was the one who had acted presumptuously.

Indeed, he knew in advance that the Wuyue Sword Deity was here, and yet he still dared to use spatial teleportation. He must have a plan in mind.

Either he had a great background, or his strength was extraordinary.

In such a situation, he could just leave it to Elder Wuyue to deal with it. Why was he shouting?

He was like a clown!

With this thought in mind, Chang Yi immediately took a few steps back and silently observed, not daring to make another sound.

“It really is you...”

A faint smile appeared on Gou Wuyue’s face, and his eyes were filled with the reminiscence of an old friend reuniting. “Ye Xiaotian!”

Ye Xiaotian?

Chang Yi saw Elder Wuyue's reaction and instantly understood that his guess was correct.

This group of people had a great background!

But Ye Xiaotian... how could he not have heard of him?

"Gou Wuyue!"

Ye Xiaotian was steady and steady, and the void rift behind him was sewn shut. After he let out a heavy shout, he suddenly let out a sizzle.

"Humph!"

Then, he floated up, half a forehead taller than Gou Wuyue in front of him.

"Hahaha..."

Gou Wuyue laughed out loud. "You haven't changed at all. Your height hasn't grown. Why is your hair so much whiter?"

Ye Xiaotian's eyes immediately turned cold.

Zhao Xidong was sandwiched between the two of them. For a moment, he felt as if he was being attacked from both sides, and his body was filled with silent, cold stabs.

Why? Did these two know each other?

He moved slightly to the side and avoided the middle line where the two of them were fighting. He came to Chang Yi's side and was a little confused.

Then, he subconsciously nudged Chang Yi with his elbow. "Do they know each other?"

Chang Yi tilted his head and his gaze froze.

Zhao Xidong was completely stunned on the spot.

Crap!

What did I just do!

This person did indeed look like a lackey running errands beside a big shot, but he was also dressed in white-clothed!

At the very least, he was a sovereign..

No!

To be able to do things beside the Wuyue Sword Deity, it couldn't be Cutting Path, right?

How could I be so casual!

"Sorry, sorry..." Zhao Xidong almost found a hole in the ground to bury himself.

This wasn't just impudence?

It was simply too impudence!

Although Chang Yi was a little displeased, he wasn't someone who would be so calculative.

Just like the group of people outside the tent who knew that a great war was coming and could still joke about "Saving Elder Wuyue".

Under Gou Wuyue's command, this group of people could be said to be the most playful.

Zhao Xidong didn't treat him as an outsider, so he was naturally curious about the background of this white-haired Dao child.

"Where are you from? What are you doing here?" Chang Yi turned his head and looked straight ahead as he asked telepathic communication.

Zhao Xidong was stunned. His lips didn't move, but he replied telepathically.

"Tiansang Spirit Palace, come and pick him up."

"What's going on? Does your boss know our boss?" Zhao Xidong was a little confused.

A small Tiansang Spirit Palace shouldn't be on the same side as the big shots of the Central Region.

But now..

They knew each other?

"..." Chang Yi was speechless for a moment.

People from Tiansang Spirit Palace?

Wasn't this the Little Spirit Palace in a remote corner? Did they know Elder Wuyue?

The two of them did not say anything more.

Because Gou Wuyue, who was at the front, spoke again:

"So many years have passed, but your strength has not improved at all. You are still... in the Dao realm?"

Ye Xiaotian's gaze turned cold, and he sneered, "The Dao realm is not bad. So many years have passed, but you still haven't broken through to the demi-saint realm. Why are you still walking in circles?"

"At least I have succeeded in cutting path and stepped into the Higher Void," Gou Wuyue said with a smile in his eyes.

"You are satisfied with the Higher Void?" Ye Xiaotian laughed mockingly. "Back then, among the ten thrones, there were even demi-saint who succeeded, right? Your progress can be said to be the slowest!"

Chang Yi was stunned when he heard that.

This fellow was too daring!

Elder Wuyue had just sighed with emotion at the realm of Sword Deity Wen Ting.

Wasn't this saying adding fuel to the fire?

Who knew that Gou Wuyue wasn't angry at all. He flicked his sleeve and strolled out, "There are priorities in matters. Whether it's kindness or not, there are some things that you can't do, not because you don't want to."

"In the end, isn't it just regretting joining the holy divine palace and delaying your own cultivation?" Ye Xiaotian asked.

Chang Yi's legs were a little weak from listening to this.

What was this short white-haired man's background? Why did he dare to say anything?

"There are delays, of course. It's hard to have it both ways. Gain and loss are both inevitable. It's just a choice." Gou Wuyue sighed and did not dwell on this.

He stopped in his tracks and walked behind Ye Xiaotian.

He touched the void rift without a trace and could not sense any aura at all.

Gou Wuyue was a little surprised and asked, "What do you think?"

"It's still the same matter as before. Have you thought about it?"

"Space attributes are rare in this world, but similarly, it is too difficult to Cut Path."

"With just you alone, I'm afraid that even if you boil your hair from white to black, it may not be of any use."

"But!"

As Gou Wuyue spoke, he turned around and stared at the back of the white-haired Dao child. "As long as you agree, with the supply of resources and the support of demi-saint's power, cutting path with space will not be difficult!"

"Ha." Ye Xiaotian sneered. "Don't worry, I won't join the Holy Divine Palace."

Crack.

The two listening by the side were instantly petrified.

Join... Join the Holy Divine Palace?

Zhao Xidong and Chang Yi turned their heads with great difficulty. Their eyes met, and they couldn't believe what they were seeing.

The former was amazed at when the principal had been targeted by the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace, and he was even able to reject such a temptation.

The latter was shocked at how a mere sovereign could reject Elder Wuyue's invitation.

"Wait!"

“Space attributes?”

The more Chang Yi looked at the white-haired Dao child in front of him, the more familiar he felt.

Space attributes were simply too rare.

Even the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace that he was familiar with couldn't find even half of them on the surface.

And for Elder Wuyue to invite this white-haired Dao child to join them in such a cordial manner, it was likely that even in the dark, the headquarters wouldn't be able to find anyone who could replace him.

Chang Yi tried to recall, and he really did recall something.

Even though it was too long ago.

But the previous ten-seat competition was known as the most intense one in history.

Other than the few names that entered the wandering poet's mouth, even those who were eliminated might not be inferior to the ten-seat competition.

“As for... space attributes?”

Chang Yi thought of someone.

At that time, in the early-stage of the ten thrones competition, there was indeed a person who had shocked everyone. With the cultivation level of a mere peak-stage grandmaster, he could only be considered as a half-step sovereign. He had brazenly barged into the battlefield where the thrones and the Cutting Path were fighting crazily.

It seemed that he was relying on the earth-shattering space attributes.

Indeed, someone had given such an evaluation. If that person who played with space could be born a few years earlier, he would have a few more years of experience.

As long as he could comprehend the Dao at the early-stage of the ten sovereign seats and step into the sovereign seat.

Among the ten sovereign seats, there would definitely be a place for him!

But it was too much of a pity.

Time was really the unit of everything, and no one could surpass it.

The hard injury of the half-step sovereign seat was indeed limited. “Touching the Way of the Heavens” and “Controlling the Way of the Heavens” were indeed great obstacles that could not be crossed like the heavenly chasm.

No one could cross it in one step!

The great waves washed away the fine sand.

But time was indeed the unit of everything..

He had hit the nail on the head. Sand gathered into a tower.

That person from back then had forcefully barged into the sight of the current head of the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace?

“So, that guy is that guy? That white-haired Dao Child... Ye Xiaotian?” Chang Yi felt that there was a high chance that he could not escape.

This was a man who lost to time?

Then it was no wonder that he dared to speak to Elder Wuyue in such a manner and even called him by his name..

They were all people from that era. Perhaps, they had even fought before?

At this moment, Chang Yi, who had thought through everything, suddenly felt how impudent he was earlier.

He should have thought of it.

Would space attributes be simple?

He was trembling slightly.

..

Ye Xiaotian’s direct rejection made the atmosphere quieter.

Gou Wuyue pondered for a moment and said, “Are you sure you don’t want to think about it?”

“I’m not going to accept your mess,” Ye Xiaotian replied without even thinking. “Look at you. You’ve been smoothed out by reality, and even your cultivation level has improved so slowly.”

“But aren’t you the same?” Gou Wuyue raised his hand. “What can a tiny Tiansang Spirit Palace give you? You didn’t even have a decent battle there. Now, you still have the heroic spirit of the past? And you still have the confidence to face the Cutting Path head-on?”

“One Tiansang Spirit Palace is enough for me. I’m completely satisfied.” Ye Xiaotian did not directly respond.

“You’re just acting like you don’t know how to act!” Gou Wuyue shouted.

“It’s always good to be content.”

“Work behind closed doors!”

“Be content with yourself.”

“Lie to yourself and look at the sky from a well!”

“It’s better to be the head of a chicken than the tail of a phoenix.”

“You...”

Ye Xiaotian’s reply flowed smoothly.

Gou Wuyue was a little angry. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Are you mocking me?"

"Don't take it personally."

"It's a result of affection. I had no choice!" Gou Wuyue's voice turned cold for the first time.

"Then where did your sword come from?" Ye Xiaotian looked at the famed sword on his back. The voice of Lan.

The scene froze.

Qiao Qianzhi's hand trembled. He did not expect things to develop like this.

He wanted to be a peacemaker and mediate between them.

However, Gou Wuyue suddenly drew his sword.

"Hum –"

Sword cries rang out and the cold light shocked the entire hall. The Middle Army tent split into two and exploded from both sides with a loud bang.

"Crap!"

"Crap, don't crush me!"

"CRAP, my jio –"

White-clothed, who had been eavesdropping outside, was so frightened that he retreated.

Retreating was fine, but how could he make it in time?

For a moment, shoulder to shoulder, foot stomp, the crowd pushed and fell, and screams rose and fell one after another.

The onlookers in the tent glanced over in surprise. White-clothed, who was outside, scattered in a hubbub. The three parties split up, and the scene was on the verge of breaking out.

"Ye Xiaotian, do you want to die?" Gou Wuyue's eyes darkened to the extreme.

Chang Yi hadn't seen Elder Wuyue lose his temper like this for a long time. For a moment, he and Zhao Xidong also retreated.

But on second thought...

Something wasn't right!

He was on the Wuyue Sword Deity's side, so he immediately steadied himself and stood up straight, his fingertips emitting a golden light.

Zhao Xidong was almost blinded by this sudden flash of light.

"Light?" His heart was greatly shocked, and he swallowed with difficulty.

You must be joking!

This follower is so awesome?

This attribute is also very rare!

“Wuyue Sword Deity, you’re so impressive!” Ye Xiaotian snorted and said, “With the sword of the Eighth Sword Deity, you’re able to suppress an entire generation of people?”

Gou Wuyue lowered his eyelids, but there was still no movement.

With a buzz, the light of the upper spirit above the nine heavens directly enveloped this place.

In the next second, the people of Tiansang Spirit Palace who were originally in the main tent were directly teleported more than a hundred feet away. They even swished to Gou Wuyue’s back, avoiding the confrontation.

“Who moved the spiritual array?”

Retreat in the rear of a group of white-clothed moment dumbstruck, will cast his eyes on the spiritual array of that group of people.

“No!”

The last few white-clothed men panicked. “We didn’t touch...”

“And this?”

“Manipulated? !”

There was a dead silence, before all the white-clothed men could react and make a move.

A sudden, eerie laughter broke the silence.

“Heehee Heehee...”

“Calm down, everyone calm down. We are not here to fight.”

“Xiaotian!”

Qiao Qianzhi pressed on Ye Xiaotian’s shoulder and realized that his hand had pierced through his body. He immediately cursed, “Stand down!”

Ye Xiaotian did not move.

Gou Wuyue’s mouth twitched when he heard the strange laughter. He slowly turned around and finally looked at this unknown guy who had been smiling awkwardly.

“Who are you?”

“Hehehe...” Qiao Qianzhi laughed amiably to show his friendliness. He pressed his hand down and said, “Put it down. Put down your swords. We are not going to fight, alright?”

Gou Wuyue was speechless. With a shake of his hand, the void sword whistled through the air.

“Qiao Qianzhi!” Elder Qiao quickly added, “Qiao Qianzhi, we have no ill intentions. Please calm down. Senior Wuyue, please calm down. hehehe....”

Chapter 589: End of Story

“Crap!”

The group of white-clothed people were almost stunned by this self-introduction.

Hearing these words that sounded like tongue twisters, it took them a long time to realize what this so-called “Qiao Qianzhi” was talking about. Suddenly, the corners of their mouths twitched, and they felt uncomfortable all over.

The situation had clearly reached such an exciting point that they should have drawn their swords at each other.

But listening to this “Heehee” demonic laughter..

At first, everyone didn’t think it was that ear-piercing.

But now, they were filled with the desire to ridicule.

“What’s going on with the spiritual array?”

“He did it?”

“This guy is a spirit array master?”

“But it can’t be that serious! How could our spirit array caster team be pried open so quickly? He’s not just a spirit array master?”

“No, it’s mainly because of his laughter...”

“Crap, don’t! I’ve said it, I can’t hold on any longer. You guys carry him first, I’ll go behind and laugh.”

“Look, look, Elder Wuyue can’t hold it in any longer. Look at the corner of his mouth...”

“Crap! Elder Wuyue is looking over!”

“Dodge! Dodge!”

The surrounding white-clothed people seemed to be eating melons.

When they saw Gou Wuyue’s cold gaze, they were immediately frightened into silence.

However, the aura from each of them was also brought up along with the discussion and ridicule.

Although this joy of moving into a new home kept saying “I’m not here to fight,” this laughter that was full of ridicule made people want to fight!

“Calm down, calm down.” Qiao Qianzhi bent his body and lowered his posture.

Other people couldn’t put down their face, but as the Chief Elder of the Spiritual Affairs division, he was the best at this.

“Elder Wuyue...”

“Ye Xiaotian!”

Gou Wuyue didn't want to put this matter down easily. After glancing at Qiao Qianzhi, he interrupted him again and looked at the white-haired Dao child.

"Be soft."

Qiao Qianzhi was helpless. Obviously, he couldn't interrupt.

He hooked his finger and was about to pull Ye Xiaotian's hand, but it went straight through.

"If you want to kill me, you can try."

Ye Xiaotian was not afraid at all. Hearing this, Zhao Xidong's crotch felt a little chilly.

This..

This was different from what they had agreed on!

Didn't they say that they would only come here to ask for people and not fight?

There were so many excuses, and they even asked me to ignore the information, and they even gave me the first impression..

This was too deep!

He was going to do it!

Zhao Xidong's body trembled, and he wanted to say something.

Xiao Qixiu's steps slanted, and he stood in front of him, not saying a word.

"What do you mean?"

Zhao Xidong's eyes directly stared at him.

Now was not the time to be polite with boss Xiao.

If things went wrong, my wife would probably become a widow!

"Watch and learn. When the sky falls, someone will hold it up," Xiao Qixiu said telepathic communication calmly.

Zhao Xidong fell silent.

He glanced at the Dean's stature..

Hold it up with him?

Are you serious?

..

The arena was filled with anxious scenes of a duel.

However, even though Gou Wuyue had drawn his sword, Ye Xiaotian was not afraid at all.

Even though Ye Xiaotian had spoken arrogantly, and even white-clothed and the others felt that it was intolerable, Gou Wuyue still held his sword.

He didn't even have the slightest intention of slashing out.

"Alright!"

After resting for more than ten breaths, when everyone was drenched in cold sweat, Gou Wuyue shouted loudly and sheathed his sword.

"That's it?"

Ye Xiaotian raised his right eyebrow. His provocative words almost caused Zhao Xidong to die on the spot.

"Ye Xiaotian, I didn't expect that after such a long time, you would still be like this. I understand what you mean." A smile appeared on Gou Wuyue's face once again. "Perhaps this is the reason why you and I don't share the same beliefs."

"It has nothing to do with this."

Ye Xiaotian floated backward and glanced at the terrified onlookers outside. Then, he looked at the person in front of him and said,

"Cutting Path, I want to rely on myself, not external forces."

"As for you, Gou Wuyue, you just chose to submit in the end."

"Different paths, not because of your temperament, but because of your ambition."

"My heart is facing the sea. Although I live in a remote corner, I can still see the entire continent."

"You claim that white-clothed people are above the clouds, but at this moment, you don't even dare to draw your sword."

"Why?"

The corners of Gou Wuyue's mouth twitched, and he almost couldn't even squeeze out a smile.

Everyone outside was also stunned by what they heard.

They had no idea how this white-haired Dao child had become the Dean of Tiansang Spirit Palace.

Other people had already reached this step, but he didn't know how to walk down it?

"You didn't come here to mock me, did you?" Gou Wuyue's face was expressionless.

He had no intention of explaining.

There were too many things in the world, and the bystanders had their own opinions.

If everyone wanted to get the expectations in his heart, then wouldn't the person involved have to spend a great deal of effort to argue and explain?

The matter was man-made, not something that could be determined by public opinion.

Gou Wuyue knew that Ye Xiaotian definitely had a misunderstanding about him, but he did not intend to say it.

There was nothing else. He did not have the energy.

Everything should be left to time to judge.

The arena paused for a moment before Ye Xiaotian slowly shook his head.

“Of course not.”

“But here, I just want to say a few more words.”

“I don’t think you just want to say a few more words, right?” Gou Wuyue sneered.

“Naturally.”

Ye Xiaotian didn’t say anything else. Instead, he swept his gaze across the voice of Lan, a famed sword slave, before landing on the ground and raising his head.

“I came here just to pick someone up.”

His tone was extremely friendly.

For the first time, an extremely gentle smile appeared on the white-haired Dao child’s face.

However, that smile that made people feel as if they were bathed in a spring breeze almost made the eyes of the onlookers pop out of their sockets.

“What’s going on?”

That guy who was so aggressive just now... he turned hostile faster than flipping through a book. He must be talking about this kind of thing!

Zhao Xidong was also dumbfounded.

He turned his head to look at boss Xiao with uncertainty and pointed at him. “Learn, learn this?”

“Dong!”

Xiao Qixiu directly hit him on the back of the head, causing him so much pain that he almost squatted down with his hands covering his head.

“Damn, if I didn’t learn this, what would I learn? The principal of the academy? I have to be as tall as him!” Zhao Xidong cursed in his heart.

However, there were some words that he clearly couldn’t say out loud.

He looked at the arena once again.

The atmosphere seemed to have become less subtle as the two big shots relaxed at the same time.

Although it was indeed still very subtle, the current subtlety was no longer as subtle as before.

There was a kind of..

“To rise, first suppress?”

“Or to rise, first suppress?”

Zhao Xidong shook off the water in his head. He realized that his knowledge reserves were clearly unable to give a definite assessment.

He could only feel one... feeling, that indescribable feeling!

“Have you figured it out?” Xiao Qixiu sent telepathic communication over.

Zhao Xidong nodded and shook his head again.

“Stupid!” Xiao Qixiu cursed in a low voice and didn’t say anything else.

A group of old geezers, playing some kind of riddle... Zhao Xidong cursed in his heart and also focused on looking over, no longer distracted.

After ye Xiaotian finished speaking, Gou Wuyue clearly understood something and revealed a slightly enlightened look. He wanted to suppress it, but he couldn’t. He revealed an expression of helplessness after being seen by others.

“Pick someone up?” His tone was somewhat mocking.

Ye Xiaotian, on the other hand, seemed to be burning with anger. “Yes, pick someone up!”

“Pick who up?” Gou Wuyue asked.

“Don’t you know who to pick up?”

“If you don’t tell me, how would I know?”

“If you know, why should I tell you?”

“I don’t know.”

Ye Xiaotian was so angry that his white hair fluttered in the wind. he shouted angrily, “Tiansang Spirit Palace!”

“What’s wrong?”

“The people of Tiansang Spirit Palace!”

“What’s wrong with them?”

“...”

The scene was dead silent.

Everyone felt their hearts clench again. Cold sweat, which had just been dried by the wind, broke out again.

It turned out that the opposite was going to happen again, right?

In the past, they had never seen these people play around like this.

Today, they all looked like children?

Ye Xiaotian restrained his anger and calmed his tone. "Gou Wuyue, I know that you and I are not on good terms, but today, I came not only for old scores, but also for new people."

"OH." Gou Wuyue's face was expressionless.

Ye Xiaotian clenched his teeth and then said with relief, "Since they have already come out of the White Cave, why do you still want to lock them up and not release them directly?"

Hearing that, the white-clothed people were stunned, and they looked like they were sitting upright.

"Come out?"

Gou Wuyue smiled. "When did you see them come out?"

"Now! Now!"

Ye Xiaotian pointed at the white-clothed people outside. "Isn't their reaction obvious enough?"

"Heh."

Gou Wuyue smiled indifferently and said, "Since when can 'reaction' be used as evidence in court? If there's no evidence, I don't like to say it, and I don't like to hear it from others either."

"This is 'Tang'?"

Ye Xiaotian pointed at the ground and glanced sideways at the tent that had been split by the sword will. "The cover has been chopped off by you, and if there was a plaque, it would have been cut off long ago. Tell me, 'Tang'?"

"Yes, indeed. Hall has rules. If it's not hall, then there are no rules."

Gou Wuyue spread out his hands. "But now there are no rules. Are you talking about reactions with me?"

Ye Xiaotian's forehead twitched. He sighed and forced himself to calm down.

"Gou Wuyue, a straightforward person doesn't beat around the bush. Did you bring him out?"

"No."

"Alright, what if I did?"

"If you did, you can take him away."

"Sure, you can say it!"

Ye Xiaotian flew up into the sky and glanced at one spot. "There's only one space in this world that I can't sense. Do you dare to bring me there to see it?"

Gou Wuyue also flew up into the sky.

"It's not that I don't dare, but I really can't."

“You know, white-clothed has his own rules when it comes to handling matters. You’ve already broken the rules by coming here for no reason.”

Ye Xiaotian laughed out loud. “Old... Gou Wuyue! You said yourself that there are no rules!”

Instantly, there were people below who felt that the battle situation was about to escalate.

This roar was so loud that it almost caused them to shed all pretense of cordiality, right? !

Gou Wuyue was also greatly angered by this “Old what”, but he was still an elderly person, so he could remain calm. “There are no rules, but that doesn’t mean that the white-clothed here don’t have rules either!”

“This is the rule you spoke of? !”

Ye Xiaotian let out an angry roar, and his entire figure instantly disappeared.

Gou Wuyue was momentarily shocked. He clearly did not expect Ye Xiaotian to dare to be so impudent, and he immediately rushed over.

However, how could spatial teleportation be compared to ordinary speed?

Gou Wuyue barely moved, and he felt that the surrounding space had completely squeezed out of him.

His body only paused for a moment.

Ye Xiaotian had already stabbed his hand into the sky from above that space, directly breaking off a whole piece and smashing it down viciously.

Rumble..

Everyone’s hearts suddenly constricted.

This move, the “Hand of Ripping Heaven” that broke the sky with his bare hands, was really too shocking.

The sky leaked out of the sky, and the black hole shattered.

Something seemed to be about to be exposed in that unknown space.

“Take a look at what this is!” Ye Xiaotian turned his head and pointed behind him, glaring angrily at Gou Wuyue.

A dazzling light suddenly pierced through from behind him, almost blinding everyone’s eyes.

“What is it?” Gou Wuyue’s lips curled. He was no longer in a hurry and crossed his arms as he looked over.

Ye Xiaotian secretly felt that things were not looking good and immediately turned around.

In his line of sight, the experiencer of the White Cave, who was supposed to be exposed under everyone’s eyes and was hidden deep within the spatial confinement, was actually replaced by a dazzling ball of light that was as bright as the sun.

Under the isolation of this ball of light, it was impossible to see what was going on inside.

“Good fellow!”

Ye Xiaotian was so angry that he was amused. He glanced at the person beside Zhao Xidong and shook his head. “Since when did white-clothed’s methods become so dirty? Is this the team led by you, Gou Wuyue?”

White clothed was immediately provoked.

“Impudent!”

“Shut up, you little dwarf!”

“What nonsense are you saying! Not only did you break the rules first, you even dare to criticize others?”

The scene instantly became noisy.

Gou Wuyue narrowed his eyes and swept his gaze across, only then did everyone obediently shut up.

“Damn, siding with outsiders!” There was actually someone who dared to ridicule.

“Shut up, are you courting death? One look and you can tell that this Shorty has a great relationship with Elder Wuyue. It might even be that kind of relationship. Don’t you know how to ridicule him in your heart?”

“I’m telepathic communication!”

“DAMN, then why did you send it to me? !”

“...”

Gou Wuyue turned his head around and asked with a smile, “Ye Xiaotian, what exactly do you want to show me?”

“Ha!”

“Do you really think that just the light attribute can block out all the truth?”

Ye Xiaotian snorted. His hands slid through the air, and the space suddenly became crystal clear.

Then, in the Void, a group of people in groups of two or three appeared in the darkness, clustered together.

Everyone with discerning eyes knew that scene very clearly. It was the scene that had been replaced by the light just now.

At this moment, it was captured by the spatial backtrack.

White-clothed, who was at the bottom, retracted his head somewhat paradoxically, not daring to say anything more.

However, Gou Wuyue did not take it to heart at all.

“Is this what you wanted to show me?”

“The scene in that space?”

“I’m sorry...”

He shrugged. “You have strange space attributes. Forgive me for not agreeing with what these subjective consciousnesses are displaying.”

“Hu ~”

Ye Xiaotian was really angry.

After taking a deep breath, he took a deep breath and opened his eyes wide, as if he was going to roar.

At this critical moment, Qiao Qianzhi suddenly appeared in front of him.

“Shut up!”

He snapped his knuckles on Ye Xiaotian’s head. The latter was so angry that he didn’t have time to react. He was knocked three times on the head and lost his breath.

Turning around, Ye Xiaotian glared at him.

“Heehee Heehee...”

Qiao Qianzhi pressed his head down and said apologetically to Gou Wuyue, “Elder Wuyue, since it’s a misunderstanding, we won’t bother you anymore. Goodbye.”

“What are you playing at... Oh.”

Qiao Qianzhi covered Ye Xiaotian’s mouth and dragged him to the ground.

Chapter 590: Rain Poured on the Eighth Palace

The arena was silent for a moment.

Gou Wuyue revealed a victorious smile.

White-clothed watched with his nostrils wide open, each and every one of them dumbstruck.

In the crowd of onlookers.

“It’s over?”

Zhao Xidong also watched this farce come to an end. He stretched out his hand, scratching his head for a long time. He looked at boss Xiao in astonishment.

“What did you see?” Xiao Qixiu also turned his head.

He had brought Zhao Xidong here to train. The three of them had the same idea.

But it was very obvious.

When he saw the silly boy’s expression, he knew that Zhao Xidong didn’t see anything.

“Stupid!”

After scolding him in a bad mood, Xiao Qixiu rarely opened his mouth. He recounted the incident to the silly boy one by one.

“Bringing up the old matters again is to pull the relationship closer. It depends on your attitude, and at the same time, raise your stance.”

“Pulling out your sword and facing each other is to verify whether you can kill Gou Wuyue or not.”

“Once the verification results are confirmed, the negotiations will officially begin.”

“HMM?” Zhao Xidong nodded his head.

“If you really want to directly come over and ask for him, who will pay attention to you?”

Xiao Qixiu sighed. He understood Zhao Xidong’s confusion, and then said, “You have to learn more about this kind of situation. In the future, when you take over the spiritual law division, you will have to step in for everything.”

“So? Then what?” Zhao xidong still did not understand.

“You!”

Xiao Qixiu had a headache. “Can’t you see it?”

“HMM?”

“Stupid!”

Xiao Qixiu turned around and followed Qiao Qianzhi who was dragging Ye Xiaotian. He walked away and Zhao Xidong quickly followed.

“When the negotiations begin, it will be official.”

“Ye Xiaotian is not stupid. Who doesn’t know that if you anger Gou Wuyue, you will definitely die?”

“However, as long as he doesn’t die, no matter how bad the situation is, it won’t be so bad that people will die.”

“Therefore, everything that needs to be said can be thrown out.”

Xiao Qixiu quickened his pace and sent a telepathic communication as he walked:

“However, Gou Wuyue is clearly not a pushover. If he doesn’t want to hand him over, he will use all kinds of methods to avoid it.”

“On the surface, the Tiansang Spirit Palace is still under the jurisdiction of the Holy Divine Palace. Under the circumstances where he can’t even be killed if he is angered, Gou Wuyue has no excuse to draw his sword again.”

“But in the end, he still failed!”

“That guy...”

Xiao Qixiu was obviously talking about the “Light” attribute, and his reaction speed was much faster than the others. He sighed and said, “There’s no other way.”

“But we can’t kill him, so why drag him away?” Zhao Xidong smiled at the comical duo from the Spirit Palace.

The dean was dragged away by Elder Qiao, and he was still struggling.

Xiao Qixiu spread his hands helplessly. “Space attributes. If you wanted to resist, you would have broken free long ago.”

“Even if you can’t kill him, there is a limit to it. How to control it will be known by you, Elder Qiao.”

“Under such circumstances, if Ye Xiaotian were to vent his anger again, the situation might very well turn out to be out of control.”

“That’s why you, Elder Qiao, acted in time to stop him. Your Dean also realized it, so he didn’t resist. Do you understand?”

Zhao Xidong nodded his head in confusion.

Recalling the situation just now, he suddenly felt that the feelings he couldn’t describe earlier had become clearer.

These old foxes..

“Then?” He was a little hesitant. “Just slip back to the Spirit Palace like that?”

“Or else?”

Xiao Qixiu asked back, “Can you beat a bunch of white-clothed people by yourself?”

“Cough Cough.”

Zhao xidong choked and didn’t dare to say anything. He silently followed the Spirit Palace’s comical duo and wanted to leave together.

“Yoo-hoo!”

“Squeak –”

“GI –”

The arena of white-clothed people seemed to have won a battle. One by one, they began to laugh. Some even stuck their fingers on their lips and let out strange, ear-piercing whistles.

Gou Wuyue did not stop them. He only smiled as he watched the four of them leave.

“Wait!”

Ye Xiaotian, who was in front of them, suddenly shook his body and broke free from Qiao Qianzhi’s restraints. He stopped in his tracks.

Zhao Xidong did not brake in time. With a thud, he hit boss Xiao's back. Immediately, he crouched down and rolled around lazily.

As expected.

In the next second, a whip kick swept over and then a vicious downward chop.

They were all dodged!

With a boom, a hole was created in the ground.

"Brat, you should learn what you shouldn't, but you still remember a lot of little tricks." Xiao Qixiu cursed in disappointment.

"What's wrong?"

Qiao Qianzhi asked from the front.

This question was not about the fight behind him, but about Ye Xiaotian's sudden halt.

Not leaving?

If he didn't leave, what could he go back for?

To be looked down upon?

Qiao Qianzhi was a little puzzled.

"Gou Wuyue!" Ye Xiaotian suddenly turned around and once again soared into the sky, even taller than Gou Wuyue by a full head.

This stance was as if a child's quarrel had ended and he had slipped away with his tail between his legs. However, he finally came to the Enlightenment that he should increase his strength to ridicule the other party, and even used his actions to do so.

At this moment, Ye Xiaotian's actions were extremely similar to this.

The clamor of the white-clothed Daoist child was instantly suppressed by his shout.

The corners of the white-haired Daoist child's mouth parted, and his smile was even more impudent than Gou Wuyue's. It was as if it was about to split open.

"Ye Xiaotian, you still want to do it?"

Gou Wuyue was frightened by this perverted smile, and his voice immediately turned completely cold.

"Human, I didn't bring him out. Even if I did, I wouldn't have let you have him!"

"Why aren't you leaving? Are you waiting to die?" Gou Wuyue was really angry

"No, that's not what I meant." Ye Xiaotian seemed to be laughing heartily, but he did not laugh out loud.

He raised his finger to his mouth, indicating for him to keep quiet.

"Listen."

White-clothed, who had returned to the heated discussion, was also shocked by his mysterious actions and quieted down.

“What are you listening to?”

Gou Wuyue gripped his famed sword. “If you don’t scam, I’ll really kill you!”

“Listen.”

Ye Xiaotian’s eyes were filled with a smile as he whispered, “The good show you’ve been waiting for is about to begin.”

What did he mean... before Gou Wuyue could think further, his pupils suddenly constricted as he turned his head to look in a certain direction in the sky.

At this moment.

Crack

There was a slight tremor in the nine heavens.

Following that.

“Boom!”

A large hole was directly opened!

Everyone looked on in shock, all of them shocked.

Such a crude realm-breaking technique was completely different from Ye Xiaotian’s spatial teleportation.

With one look, it was obvious that someone had charged over once again.

“Wu—”

Just as the white-clothed and the others were still somewhat dumbstruck, the spiritual array in this area suddenly emitted a warning sound.

In that instant, everyone’s expressions changed drastically.

“Enemy attack! ! !”

“Crap, enemy attack? Activate the Protective Spiritual Array, activate it! Hurry!”

“Crap, this white-haired shorty is bluffing me. I thought that someone else was coming to pick him up, but who would have thought...”

“The White Cave has been broken!”

When the last shrill cry rang out in the air, everyone stopped talking and immediately returned to their respective positions.

Formation formation, position, Qi condensation, ready to go..

The black hole in the sky gradually expanded.

At this moment, even Gou Wuyue's pores slightly opened up.

White Cave, broken?

"Boom!"

The scene that would appear in dreams for many days had really appeared in reality. No one had the relaxed posture of a dream.

They were all prepared for this moment!

The arena of life and death was also in the upcoming war!

"Whoosh"

A cool breeze suddenly swept through the entire eighth palace.

The sky darkened.

Then.

"Drip, Drip, Drip..."

A drizzle fell.

Soon after, it turned into the sound of "Pitter-patter" rain.

"Rain?"

The group of white-clothed people were like frightened birds. They did not even dare to touch the raindrops and used their spiritual source to separate them.

"This rain shouldn't be an enemy, right?"

Seeing Gou Wuyue reach out to touch the rain without any defense, someone finally remembered something.

"Yes, there shouldn't be any water-type ability users in the White Cave. None of the three people who entered the Saint Servant's Cave are water-type."

"This rain belongs to our own people..."

"Yu Lingdi!"

"It's the Chief of the Spirit Division!"

All of a sudden, everyone relaxed.

They had long heard that elder Wuyue had such a person among his helpers.

Gou Wuyue spread out his hands. His eyes, which were silently comprehending everything, suddenly opened. He said, "Everyone, pull out the spiritual source barrier. This is the first-hand information that Yu Lingdi brought from the White Cave!"

When everyone heard this, they immediately dropped their guard and reached out to touch the first-hand information.

“Ta-ta.”

Raindrops fell on their palms, and frames of images appeared in their minds:

The great warriors of the Lijian Grassland had disappeared without a trace, leaving the experimenter who had not been recorded into the ancient book’s space in a daze.

White-clothed had entered the White Cave for the first time and retrieved all the experimenter.

A long period of blank waiting period.

Then, a cold light dot dotted the Lijian Grassland, and then an explosion descended, shaking the entire White Cave world.

Red-robed appeared..

Storyteller appeared..

Saint Servant’s second son appeared..

Masked Man, Cen Qiaofu, Wen Ming appeared..

Scene after scene, frame after frame, quickly flashed through the minds of many white-clothed people like a replay of a movie.

Everyone immediately understood what had happened in the white cave while they were waiting outside.

And most importantly..

“A declaration of war from the Saint Servants? !”

When everyone opened their eyes again, their expressions were extremely grave.

“The Chief of the Saint Servant, the ten Higher Void, Fourth Sword movements, and... a declaration of war?”

Everyone felt that their worldview had been forcefully expanded.

Because according to the information they had obtained before, the Saint Servant was not such a powerful organization.

According to what the Saint Servant’s Chief had said in front of Wen Ming, such power should have been uprooted more than ten years ago.

How could they allow it to grow?

“You must be joking!”

“And that Cen Qiaofu, he’s not from the Cutting Path, but the Higher Void?”

“That storyteller, the peak of the Cutting Path? He actually doesn’t have the Higher Void? and the one we were chasing earlier was just an avatar?”

The information was rather sudden and explosive, and everyone couldn’t accept it at the moment.

“Yu Lingdi, you’ve made a great contribution!”

Gou Wuyue clenched his fists. He really didn’t expect that the Saint Servant could develop to such a powerful level in just a few years.

Those people on the surface were clearly being imprisoned by white-clothed and guarded in a certain place.

If they wanted to move, thousands of pairs of eyes would immediately look over.

But in the dark, the Saint Servant actually had this kind of strength?

“Be on guard!”

Gou Wuyue directly took the famed sword, the voice of Lan, into his hand.

With a shout, the spiritual array of the void enveloped in light, directly sealing off all the space in this area, including the sub-teleportation function in the spatial fragment.

“The only exit of the White Cave... Inside the Eighth Palace.”

Gou Wuyue slightly raised his chin, and sword will flashed in his eyes. “Come!”

..

“Water?”

Under Ye Xiaotian’s teleportation, the people of the Spirit Palace had already landed at the edge of the arena.

The arena was a battle they did not intend to participate in.

Zhao Xidong listened to the exchange between Gou Wuyue and white-clothed, and he secretly stretched out his hand, reaching out to the outside of the spatial isolation, feeling the beating of the raindrops.

However, other than the coldness in his palm, there was no information at all.

“What’s going on?”

“Am I being ostracized?”

Zhao Xidong turned his head with a dumbfounded expression.

Xiao Qixiu narrowed his eyes and watched everything from the side. “It’s obvious that this water has a guide. You’re not a white-clothed person, so he naturally won’t pass on information to you.”

“Yu Lingdi, huh...” Ye Xiaotian muttered softly.

“Who’s Yu Lingdi?” Zhao Xidong asked curiously.

Seeing that the Dean didn't reply, he turned his gaze to Boss Xiao.

Xiao Qixiu's gaze was a little solemn. "Shengshen continent, spiritual cultivator, spiritual source, element, Upanishad... you understand these, right?"

"The others are alright, but I don't know much about Upanishad." Zhao Xidong was very honest.

Xiao Qixiu analyzed step by step. "On this continent, spiritual cultivator is the most orthodox system. Even if the ancient swordsman is very strong, it is already an occupation that has been eliminated by the era. It can not be mass produced."

"The sovereign of this era is a spiritual cultivator!"

"And spiritual cultivators comprehend the heaven and earth element, cultivate the spiritual source, eventually comprehend the Dao, achieve the sovereign's throne, and even the higher realms. Every step is approaching the 'profound'."

"Just like this water..."

Xiao Qixiu looked at the rainwater in Zhao Xidong's palm and said, "Realization of the Way of the Heavens, the final realm of the water-type spiritual cultivator, and turning it into one's own power, is the 'profound'— the profound of water!"

"Hold the sword!"

Xiao Qixiu held his long sword and said, "It is the Upanishad of the sword."

He then turned to look at Ye Xiaotian.

"Space is the Upanishad of space!"

"This is the end of a spiritual cultivator, the final comprehension of the Dao, and the presentation of power."

"But there are too few people in this world who can comprehend the realm of 'Upanishad'."

Xiao Qixiu sighed. "Basically, everyone's comprehension of the Dao is only at the stage of 'borrowing', 'requisitioning', and 'forcibly controlling'."

"These are all laymen's superficial understanding of the way of the heavens. Most of the thrones you've seen, and even the way of Cutting Path, are still at this stage."

"And the Upanishad is the true mastery!"

"In this world, there's only one place that truly cultivates talents in this area."

"They don't pursue the fast Cutting Path. They pursue the Sovereign Dao Realm, comprehending their own path to perfection, and only when they reach the final-stage of the 'Upanishad' realm will they choose the Cutting Path."

"That place is one of the six divisions of the Holy Divine Palace, the Spirit Division!"

“Spirit Division?” Zhao Xidong raised his eyebrows. He had only vaguely heard of it before, but he had never heard of it in such detail.

“Yes, Spirit Division.”

Xiao Qixiu nodded. “This rain came from the Chief of the Spirit Division. A terrifying existence who has truly comprehended the realm of ‘Upanishad’, who can use the throne to battle and cut path, and who can even slightly shake the Higher Void — Yu Lingdi!”