

I Am Loaded 621

## **Chapter 621: God Devil Eyes**

“The sword wielder shall worship no god, no Buddha...”

“The only means is one’s sword, to slay all the opponents and obstacles...”

“Where the Dao lies, the heart yearns for it. The body is like a sword, higher than the heavens...”

Gou Wuyue stumbled a few steps as he watched Bazhun’an’s figure gradually fade. In his mind, he recalled the scene of the two of them meeting on the eve before The Ten High Nobles of The Central Region.

At that time, the name of the Sword Deity Wuyue had shaken the world.

The name of the Eighth Sword Deity had also gained a great reputation in the central region.

The two of them had a mutual understanding. Gou Wuyue asked Bazhun’an what a sword was, and Bazhun’an gave his answer in a few sentences.

It was true that there was no god or Buddha in one’s heart, but one holding a sword is their god.

Swordsmen who pursued the peak never had any so-called beliefs. Perhaps their beliefs were just swords, just themselves.

Once something hung above their heads, the path of the sword would be inexplicably blocked.

Gou Wuyue understood this principle.

At that time, Bazhun’an said the same thing.

But now, after not seeing each other for decades, the two sides parted ways.

One became the chief of the Saint Servant, and the other became the chief of the Holy Divine Palace.

It seemed that they both had their aspirations, and each had their future.

However, upon careful inspection, Bazhun’an was still the same Bazhun’an from back then, the Bazhun’an that said “sky is one foot too low”, the Bazhun’an that was the chief of the saint servant.

Along the way, even though he had lost facing Hua Changdeng’s sword, there was still nothing that could hang above his head.

But what about himself?

The golden Buddhist light dissipated, and only a few hundred floating corpses remained in the arena. Blood flowed like a river.

Gou Wuyue looked up at the sky. He saw that the sky had already been shattered by Bazhun’an’s sword.

However, behind the sky was a majestic sacred mountain that hung above his head.

— Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe!

There was nothing above Bazhun'an.

However, there was far more than one person hanging above him.

"Bow in fear? I would say the sky is too low..."

Gou Wuyue muttered in a low voice, his gaze somewhat unfocused.

He suddenly understood why Bazhun'an kept shaking his head. He had always maintained a noncommittal attitude towards his repeated questions.

Bazhun'an's slightly bent back carried the entire sky, the suppression of the great path, and the saint's patronizing gaze

Even so, Bazhun'an still dared to state, "Bow in fear? I would say the sky is too low for me."

This meant that even when Hua Changdeng cut off two of his fingers with three swords and cut off his head, Bazhun'an had never taken it to heart.

It could even be said that under the suppression of the weapon prohibition order for so many years, and with the various parties surrounding and suppressing him,

Bazhun'an and the Saint Servants he led did not take it to heart at all. They even had a nonchalant attitude of looking down on it and ignoring it in vain.

He was not afraid!

But what about Gou Wuyue himself?

Gou Wuyue lowered his eyes and saw the Voice of Nulan, the famed sword, on the ground.

"Perhaps, he is right?"

As he asked this question in his heart, Gou Wuyue suddenly became clear-headed.

He waved his hand, and the famed sword, Bazhun'an, entered his hand. Then, he shouted at the retreating figure, "Bazhun'an, do you know the final consequences of going against those people?!"

Thud.

Bazhun'an stopped, and he did not even turn his head.

"How could I not know?"

The withered branch was broken.

How could a mere broken branch withstand the power of the Great Buddha Chop?

His hands were empty.

Bazhun'an rubbed the dented scar on his thumb and smiled.

"But so what?"

“Going against them... has been going on since those three swords. Even if they don’t come to me, I will come to them one day.”

“If you still don’t wake up, you will soon join the souls under my sword.”

Silence.

Gou Wuyue returned in defeat. His question was like a stone sinking into the ocean, and what he received was a ripple that was expected and slightly shocking.

That was true.

If Bazhun’an’s ambition was still there as if he hadn’t been killed by Hua Changdeng’s three swords at all,

Shouldn’t this reply be completely reasonable for him?

Or perhaps, this matter was just a signal.

After all, even though the commotion this time was grand, Bazhun’an only used the withered branches that he randomly picked up from the ground.

And what he prepared was something that even the Eighth Sword Deity would need to spend decades to accumulate power.

He had hidden the sword for many years. When the real sword light appeared, How bright would it be?

Gou Wuyue watched as the Bazhun’an walked away step by step. He suddenly thought of something and laughed.

He sometimes envied this kind of person.

However, when one was already in the cycle, one could no longer control one’s fate.

Even the Sword Deity or Higher Void could only admire the scenery outside the cage.

“Freedom, who doesn’t yearn for it?”

He murmured and looked back at the corpses on the ground. Even Gou Wuyue could not help but twitch his lips.

To capture Sang Qiye, it cost 700 white-clothed people.

This was also because of the devilish energy from Ai Cangsheng’s arrow, which the Bazhun’an could not understand.

Otherwise, it was very likely that they would get nothing out of this battle.

Thinking back to the holy power that disappeared in a flash at the final moment, Gou Wuyue was helpless.

“Conceal the sword till old, old one became a saint.”

“I wonder how long it will take to break through to the Innate realm halfway and return to the original state...”

With a flick of his sleeve, a figure appeared.

The moment Yu Zhiwen landed on the ground, she was shocked by the headless corpses scattered all over the ground.

“This! ?”

“Don’t ask.”

“Huh?”

“It’s just the way you see it.”

“?”

“Let’s go. It’s time to change the scene.” Gou Wuyue seemed to have aged several decades in an instant as he laughed at himself. “This time, will we receive the reward or the punishment...well..”

He lowered his head, thinking about something.

Yu Zhiwen hurriedly followed.

Gou Wuyue suddenly stopped and turned around. “When you go back, tell me everything you know about Xiao Shi... Xu Xiaoshou.”

Yu Zhiwen was stunned.

After a long while, her eyes rolled and blinked.

“Okay.”

..

In the spatial crack.

“This is the great Buddha Chop?”

Behind Storyteller in the red dress, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly poked his head out.

After he was thrown by Elder Sang, he was saved by Storyteller. The two of them should have left at the same time.

However, the situation changed and Bazhun’an appeared. Storyteller could not just turn a deaf ear to Bazhun’an.

Having the same idea as Haitang’er that if it came to a critical moment, she would save Bazhun’an even at the cost of her life.

However, who would have expected the scene of hundreds of Buddha’s virtual images ascending into the sky and slashing down with a single sword would end everyone’s grief.

Bazhun’an was still Bazhun’an.

The Eighth Sword Deity had never changed.

“This is too strong...”

Storyteller muttered. He did not even hear Xu Xiaoshou’s question. His eyes were sparkling with little stars, and the love in his eyes was almost overflowing.

“This way.”

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the mirror in front of him.

In the picture, after the Bazhun’an flew out of Gou Wuyue’s sight, his body began to shake, and his hands and feet were weak.

Then, after a few violent coughs, fresh blood and fragments of his internal organs almost coughed out his lungs.

“Big brother!”

Storyteller immediately thought of the side effect his big brother usually had after his actions. However, his body did not move, and a begonia flower bloomed under the Bazhun’an’s feet.

After closing his eyes, he disappeared completely.

“Tsk tsk, you’re one step too slow. Your ‘brother’ has been stolen.”

Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head and teased him.

The storyteller glared at him in annoyance. Without saying anything else, he waved his hand and the two of them transformed at the speed of light in the spatial crack.

The void turbulence blade quickly disappeared.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that in just a few breaths, he had returned to the ground and sensed the familiar energy movement of the great path.

“What exactly is your ability?”

He was curious.

If this was space, it did not look like it.

After all, Xu Xiaoshou had seen Ye Xiaotian’s spatial power before.

But if it was not space attributes...

When Xu Xiaoshou thought of the red-dressed man’s ancient book and space, as well as the great path and scene that could be completely replicated, it did not make sense at all.

“Mirror World.”

Storyteller seemed to have truly treated Xu Xiaoshou as one of their own. He did not hesitate and explained,

“To put it bluntly, my ability is only a mirror copy. However, with the supreme treasure Yin Yang Life and Death Trap, I can use a power similar to space.”

“Understand?”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

This time, he understood.

So the ancient book’s space was the power of the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap. However, the spirit fusion swamp, the Lijian grassland, and other mirror worlds were the ones that Storyteller had replicated.

Thinking about it.

Even if it wasn’t space, this ability was still terrifying!

“Mirror duplication...”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that none of the Saint Servants were simple.

The abilities and treasures they possessed allowed each of them to take charge of their affairs.

To put it more straightforward, perhaps it was also...

Only such an outstanding ability allowed them to be chosen by the Eighth Sword Deity and become one of the nine Saint Servants.

Just as he was thinking, the ground suddenly shook.

Then, a begonia flower bloomed and the weak and pale-faced figure carrying Bazhun’an appeared.

“What about elder Sang? What did he say?”

Xu Xiaoshou did not delay and hurriedly took a step forward to ask.

Although he had been watching from the side, he could see that Cen Qiaofu had been brought out by Bazhun’an. Elder Sang was still carried by Gou Wuyue.

“There’s no hope for the Sang.”

Bazhun’an seemed to be unable to say a single word. His lips moved a few times, and Haitang’er spoke up for him.

“Ai Cangsheng’s ‘Evil Sin Bow’ is one of the nine supreme divine instruments that were first opened in the primal chaos. In terms of ranking, it can be ranked on par with ‘Fourth Sword’.”

“And Ai Cangsheng used demi-saint’s power to shoot that arrow. It’s already a miracle that Sang didn’t die, not to mention that devilish energy. No one can resolve it!”

“He can’t do it either?” Xu Xiaoshou pointed at Bazhun’an who was listless.

“He can’t,” Haitang’er said seriously.

“Cough cough cough... Puff!”

Bazhun'an seemed to struggle to refute, but after a violent cough, a mouthful of blood directly sprayed behind Haitang'er's ear.

"Cursed, passive points + 1."

"..."

The few of them were dead silent for a few moments and seemed to have understood something.

"Let's leave first!"

Storyteller was the first to wave his hand, indicating that this place was not a very good place to talk.

The few of them nodded at the same time. The Haitang flower bloomed once again, and the figure disappeared.

The battle situation was finally resolved.

The space was filled with bitterness, and scars were everywhere.

Even heaven and earth were shattered. Even at this moment, the setting sun was like blood, and the West Wind was withering.

At this moment.

There was nothing but silence.

..

Pa pa pa...

Under the moonlight, in the cave.

Bonfires piled up, and firewood crackled.

Xu Xiaoshou controlled the white flames with one hand and helped everyone warm-up for the barbecue. At the same time, he used his "Perception" to secretly spy on the people sitting around him.

Bazhun'an, Haitang'er, Storyteller..

Two great peak stages at Cutting Path, plus Bazhun'an, who could slash seven hundred white-clothed people, defeating the Wuyue Sword Deity..

Xu Xiaoshou had never dared to dream that he could be together with so many big shots.

Even in his dreams, he didn't dare to do so.

"The world is unpredictable, I'm afraid this is the only time!"

In front of him were the three big shots. Sitting beside them were the awakened Lei Shuang Xiong, Luo Leilei, and his junior sister, Mu Zixi.

These people were much more interesting.

Luo Leilei did not try to hide it. Her big eyes were staring at Xu Xiaoshou. There was a sense of amusement in her eyes, a sense of ridicule, and a sense of slyness in her attempt to tease him.

However, with her senior around, she did not dare to speak nonsense.

As for Lei Shuangxing, he had disappeared without a trace ever since he was kicked to death by Xin Gugu's blood-soaked Tauren.

Storyteller had saved his life.

After a short rest, he was now half-revived.

His white and blurry face was flickering under the light of the bonfire, and his head was tilted in the direction of Mu Zixi.

Mu Zixi only took a careful glance at this ugly face but did not dare to look at it further. She shrank to the side of Xu Xiaoshou.

She was also saved by the storyteller after she was thrown into the spatial fragment by Elder sang.

At this moment, she felt like she was sitting on pins and needles as she sat facing Lei Shuang Xiong.

"Xu Xiaoshou, why is he looking at me?"

Mu Zixi carefully transmitted her voice. She simply shifted her butt and used Xu Xiaoshou as a shield.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was focused on the game in his hand and using spiritual medicine as a seasoning, was displaying his "Cooking expert" skills. He did not think much and immediately asked, "Why are you looking at my junior sister?"

When he said this, everyone looked at him.

It was obvious that Mu Zixi had telepathic communication, so Xu Xiaoshou was very generous.

Or to put it another way, he wasn't familiar with the spiritual technique of telepathic communication.

Lei Shuangxing seemed to be stunned for a moment, and his mouth opened and closed. "I'm Blind."

Xu Xiaoshou's hand froze, and his brows furrowed. He immediately turned his head and fiercely knocked on Mu Zixi's head.

"She's... Uh, why is she looking at you? Besides, what's wrong with looking at you? Do you still have any objections?"

Mu Zixi hugged her head and wanted to say something. Everyone's eyes were on her at the same time. Her mouth was pursed, and tears welled up in her eyes. She could not say anything.

"Cursed, passive points + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1..."

The scene became quiet again.

Xu Xiaobei had been sitting there for a long time, but the big shots hadn't said anything. He turned his head to look at Lei shuangxing.



Ever since he had met the Tiansang Spirit Palace, he had been very curious about this guy.

Later, Mu Zixi opened her eyes. Her black and white eyes were the same as Lei Shuangxing's when he had frozen ye Xiaotian.

In other words, there might be a connection between the two of them?

Could it be that Mu Zixi's secret could be cracked by this person?

"Your eyes..."

Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth just now and saw everyone looking at him in surprise. This kind of topic was not suitable to be asked directly.

But he did not care. After hesitating for a moment, he still asked, "Is there a story?"

"Yes."

Lei Shuangxing replied without even raising his head.

The scene fell silent again.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

Just like that?

He turned around and glanced at Mu Zixi. He went straight to the point. "God Devil Eyes, do you know them?"

### **Chapter 622: Saint Servant's Secret Conversation**

"Surprised, Passive Points, + 7."

The Information Bar suddenly popped up, and Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He only asked this question, and he expected Mu Zixi's surprised reaction.

However, why did these guys of the Saint Servant all look surprised and try to cover it up?

"It seems that none of them know about this?" Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

No one responded.

Behind him, Cen Qiaofu, who was recuperating on the bed, seemed to be awakened by this.

"Little guy..."

His voice was a little weak.

After all, he had single-handedly resisted many white-clothed cutting paths and Number 33. He had bought a lot of time for the Saint Servant.

This battle record was not something that could be won easily.

Xu Xiaoshou looked over at the right time and raised his hand to take out a jar of honey.

“Senior, you are awake? I have healing medicine here. Do you want to try it?”

Cen Qiaofu stared at the honey for a long time and waved his hand.

A junior’s healing medicine; let’s not talk even talk about whether it would work or not.

As long as it was taken out from Xu Xiaoshou’s body, it was something that he did not dare to eat.

“No.”

Cen Qiaofu supported himself and sat up. He rejected Haitang’er’s help and asked, “What do you know about the ‘God Devil Eyes’?”

Xu Xiaoshou blinked and glanced at his junior sister with his ‘Perception’.

Seeing that she did not react and did not reject this topic, he said, “It depends on what you know.”

“I don’t know, and I don’t recognize it.”

Lei Shuangxing suddenly said.

But this time, not to mention Xu Xiaoshou, even Mu Zixi could see that he was lying.

“You know!”

She stuck out her head and said. Seeing that the white face turned to her side, she quickly retracted her head.

Until now, Mu Zixi still felt very uncomfortable about being in the vortex of the Saint Servant.

But she couldn’t do anything about it.

Her master was the second brother of the Saint Servant. This was something she had never expected.

“We’re all on the same side. Aren’t you going to tell me?” Xu Xiaoshou began to pull in the strings.

Indeed, even if he had no place in his heart.

On the surface, he was already 99% of the Saint Servant.

It didn’t seem like a Saint Servant’s action to be hiding things.

Lei Shuangxing still didn’t speak.

Bazhun’an nodded slightly in front of him.

Cen Qiaofu, who was at the back, continued, “Little guy, you’ve asked me about my sore spot. There’s not much I can tell you about these things. In short, the God Devil Eyes belong to the power of the Lei family.”

“The Lei Family?”

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

If that was the case since Mu Zixi had the God Devil Eyes, was she also a member of the Lei Family?

“What faction is the Lei Family?” Mu Zixi asked as she tugged at her ponytail.

Cen Qiaofu sighed. “A declining Higher Void Family. Because the power they controlled was powerful, they were...”

He stopped at the right time, but Xu Xiaoshou frowned.

“Exterminated?”

He didn’t say anything, but he transmitted his voice without leaving a trace.

Cen Qiaofu nodded slightly.

Everyone could see that these two were communicating in private, but they didn’t say anything at this moment.

Some things were indeed not good to speak of openly.

After receiving a positive reply, Xu Xiaoshou hesitated and couldn’t ask.

If it was a massacre, it was not good to speak in front of the person involved.

However, it was related to his junior sister’s secret. As such, he couldn’t turn a deaf ear to it.

“I’m sorry, it might be a little abrupt, but I’ve seen the ‘God Devil Eyes’ before, so I’m curious about this power...”

“She must have the God Devil Eyes!”

Lei Shuangxing suddenly interrupted.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment. Then, he turned his head to glance at his junior sister.

He still remembered that back in the Lijian Grassland, he had done a good job of keeping the God Devil Eyes a secret and did not let it be exposed.

Then, if Lei Shuangxing still knew about it at this time, did it mean that it came from the depths of his bloodline’s... perception?

If the power of the God Devil Eyes could be sensed by his bloodline, when Lei Shuangxing first entered the Tiansang Spirit Palace, he should have also felt the uniqueness of junior sister?

“No, not necessarily.”

Xu Xiaoshou was somewhat uncertain.

After all, at that time, junior sister had not awakened her power and only had a high fever.

Wait!

High fever?

His heart skipped a beat, and he suddenly understood something.

Could it be that the arrival of Lei Shuangxing, the direct descendant of the Lei family, had triggered the power of Mu Zixi's God Devil Eyes? So that high fever was the beginning of the power awakening?

This time, he could not hold it anymore and asked Lei Shuangxing, "What exactly is God Devil Eyes?"

The scene fell into silence once again, and no one replied.

Lei Shuangxing suddenly stood up.

"I'm tired. I'm going to sleep for a while."

With that, he walked to the end of the cave and lied down on the big stone bed. Then, he turned around, with his back facing everyone.

The cave bonfire sizzled, and the aroma of roasted meat filled the air.

The Storyteller was already gulping down his saliva without a care in the world. Lei Shuangxing left in a hurry, obviously not wanting to continue talking about this topic.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyebrows twitched, but he did not say anything.

Since he did not want to talk about it, he would find a suitable opportunity to talk about it later. After all, with so many people, it was indeed difficult to talk about it.

But at this time, a gentle voice suddenly sounded in his ear.

"The Lei Family, although only a Higher Void Family, is a super faction that is comparable to the Demi-Saint Families. It wields the power of punishment from the Way of the Heavens."

"Their bloodline inheritance is the 'Eyes of the World', which includes the 'God Devil Eyes' that you mentioned."

"Of course, other well-known powers of the eyes in the continent such as the 'Eyes of the Unknown', the 'Soul-Fixing Eyes', the 'Pearl Gem Star Eyes', the 'Mind-changing Aperture', and the 'Eyes of the Great Path', are also among the 'Eyes of the World'."

"After possessing such power and along with an ambition that is unwilling to be mediocre, other than walking the path of destruction, if not, they should have reached the peak."

"The Lei Family encountered the former."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment.

The rest of what he heard was not pleasing to his ears, because he heard a few familiar names in front of him.

"What Star Eyes?"

"And... Eyes of the Great Path?"

He turned to look at Luo Leilei. The little girl's eyes were wide open, and she looked as if she had said everything she wanted to say.

"Say it!"

Xu Xiaoshou's heart was itchy. He might as well not say this to keep her guessing.

The most important thing was that among the Lei Family's power of the eyes, there were two great eyes techniques that he recognized.

The power of Yu Zhiwen and Ai Cangsheng..

Xu Xiaoshou felt a chill in his heart as he thought of a terrifying possibility.

"There's nothing more to say."

Luo Leilei pursed her lips and looked as if she was not speaking, but she was very conscientious in telepathic communication. "Over the years, there have been too many people who covet the power of the 'Eyes of World'. Various factions have used various methods to divide the bloodline of the Lei Family."

"If there's a power that you're familiar with within what I'm saying, then..."

She paused for a moment and said, "Borrowing a chicken to lay an egg, do you understand?"

Xu Xiaoshou came to a sudden realization. Only then did he feel that his heartbeat had unknowingly accelerated.

Without waiting for him to relax, Luo Leilei continued, "Of course, we can't rule out the possibility that you've imagined."

"Uh!"

This time, Xu Xiaoshou froze.

He opened his mouth but was unable to say a single word.

"Perception" stole a glance at Mu Zixi.

He knew that this little girl didn't have any memories of the first half of her life.

What if she didn't want to talk about that memory?

Then there was Yu Zhiwen and Ai Cangsheng..

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had found the connection between the two. His body quivered, and he asked, "What faction destroyed the Lei Family in the end?"

Luo Leilei's eyelids twitched, but she did not reply.

"Holy Divine Palace?" Xu Xiaoshou's neck unconsciously stretched forward.

"I don't know." Luo Leilei shook her head.

"You don't know my ass!"

Xu Xiaoshou was driven mad at that moment. How was this not known? It was obvious that she did not want to say it.

He couldn't figure out junior sister's constitution, nor could he figure out junior sister's background.

It was dangerous to bring such a person with him!

At the very least, at this moment, during the Saint Servant's secret meeting, if junior sister's God Devil Eyes were obtained through such means, and if she was the true culprit who destroyed the Lei Family...

Then what was this?

A spy?

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou felt a chill down his spine.

However, thinking about it again, the last time he interrogated junior sister with no results, the other party did not seem to be lying.

If she was the real culprit behind the destruction of the Lei Family, would Lei Shuangxing react this way to the appearance of the eye of the Lei Family by relying on his bloodline sensing?

Xu Xiaoshou's body relaxed slightly. He felt that he had gone too far.

Perhaps, not only was junior sister not one of the real culprits behind the destruction of the Lei Family, but she was the person that Lei Shuangxing had been protecting?

After all, sometimes, not knowing meant not hurting.

"I'll remember you."

He glared at Luo Leilei fiercely, but the other party acted as if he did not care at all.

Xu Xiaoshou had no choice but to give up on interrogating her.

He was not stupid.

Since Luo Leilei was able to tell him these secrets, it meant that she had already acknowledged him as a Saint Servant from the bottom of her heart.

However, at this point, she still chose to remain vague and not tell him.

If such a big matter was still like this, then it was very likely that it was not that she did not want to tell him, but that she could not.

It was just like how the world could only use the name "Hallmaster Dao" to refer to "Dao Qiongchang" and the name "Bazhun'an" to refer to the "Eighth Sword Deity".

When it came to the mighty power of a demi-saint, some things could not be discussed easily.

In this world, there was a power called "Silence", and Xu Xiaoshou knew about it.

According to Luo Leilei's words, the Lei Family, a Higher Void Family, possessed a power comparable to a Demi-Saint Family.

Still, such a giant was annihilated.

Then, what kind of power was the annihilator?

Demi-saint?

Or... was that all?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't dare to continue thinking about it.

He knew that he had stepped into enough vortexes. If it wasn't for junior sister, he wouldn't have cared about these things.

Since he could only get it over with, then so be it!

But...

Looking at his junior sister, who was still staring at the bonfire, Xu Xiaoshou's heart was complicated.

He always had a feeling that "If it's a blessing, then it's not a disaster. If it's a disaster, then it can't be avoided." This was his fate if he needed to intervene.

At this moment, he felt that he did not have the qualifications to do so.

At least...

"At least I have to become a Master (stage) first, right?"

Xu Xiaoshou sighed embarrassedly and felt a little sorry for himself.

He was only an Innate (stage). Since when did he have the right to interfere in the so-called demi-saint's affairs?

White Cave was a big mistake.

Everything was because he had no other choice.

What he needed to think about now, was how to strengthen and self-protect himself in these whirlpools.

After the telepathic communication ended, the cave became a little quieter.

Everyone seemed to be hungry. They did not say anything as they waited for the game in Xu Xiaoshou's hand.

The fragrance that was floating in the air had already caused the stomachs of several people to growl.

Innate (stage) fasting meant that the higher one's cultivation was, the more it would be.

However, this did not mean that everyone who could be fasting would choose not to eat it. There were still many spiritual foods in this world that were beneficial to a spiritual cultivator.

Moreover, the game in Xu Xiaoshou's hands was roasted using 'Cooking Expert'.

The fragrance of meat was accompanied by the fragrance of medicine...

Even Bazhun'an did not know how this fellow in front of him was able to use a few leaves to let this spiritual food have the fragrance that only the master chef of the wine pavilion could roast.

Lei Shuangxing rolled back and forth on the stone bed.

Suddenly, he covered his stomach, but the ‘Gulu Gulu Gulu’ sound still rang out.

No one present was deaf. Even Mu Zixi subconsciously wanted to turn her head back, but she forcefully restrained her impulse.

Xu Xiaoshou felt amused and waved to the back.

“Come and eat. We’re all on the same side, don’t hold it in. I’m still very confident in my culinary skills.”

He took care of many things and roasted a lot of things.

There was the “Seven-colored Deer Meat of the Cluster Cloud”, the “Diamond Bear Paw of the Night”, the “Golden Condor of the Sky”, etc. He even took out many spirit fish from the Yuan Mansion’s spiritual pond.

According to his understanding of “Cooking Expert”, each of them processed the meat quality of the prey.

As for seasonings...

Xu Xiaoshou did not lack spiritual medicine, so naturally, he did not lack seasonings.

The “Gold Yuan Margin” could be used as cumin, and the “Ma Tian Hong” could be used as chili...

As for salt and oil used in the mortal world, he could easily find a substitute from the ‘Cooking Expert’ information.

After all, if he did not block the strange information, he would be able to see the ridiculous knowledge in the Bazhun’an’s mind:

“Human beings have incomplete limbs, sparse spiritual energy, and the remains of strange dirt in their bodies. The oil is solidified, and the meat is of medium-low quality. They need to be washed by enema and skin removal, supplemented with the ‘Flower Spirit Fragrance’ to remove the strange smell, add both ‘Gold Yuan Margin’ and ‘Chen Qingmai’ together, and throw it into a big pot. Top it with the ‘Red Spring,’ roast it for fifteen minutes, and then use a gentle fire to hang the taste...”

Hiss!

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to continue watching.

The information given by this ‘Cooking Expert’ could be called the most bizarre way for humans to die. It was extremely ridiculous!

Lei Shuangxing dawdled for a long time, but in the end, he could not resist the fragrance. He ran over and sat down next to Luo Leilei.

He had initially found it difficult to adapt.

However, when he noticed that no one around him was paying attention to his actions and that all their attention was on the fat venison, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

Xu Xiaoshou took in everyone’s reactions and chuckled.



“Hungry...”

Mu Zixi tugged at the corner of her senior brother’s shirt and let out a whimper.

“Urged, Passive Points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou turned around. The little girl tugged at her ponytail, and her two big eyes were about to jump onto the meat.

He laughed.

With a flip of his hand, he set up all the big skewers in his hands.

Tonight, it was a meat feast!

“Let’s eat!”

### **Chapter 623: The Path Given by Bazhun’an**

After eating and drinking, there were a few sleeping corpses scattered all over the cave.

Xu Xiaoshou did not poison them.

He only added some painless hypnotic drugs to the meat.

If it was him, these drugs would not have any effect on a powerful warrior of the Cutting Path (stage).

However, after the big battle, everyone was weak, and everyone wanted to lie down. After a short while, everyone lay down.

The one who started it was still able to hold the back of his head and lay down on the cave at the top of the mountain, staring at the night sky in a daze.

The stars were scattered.

Xu Xiaoshou was a little disappointed.

After the battle at the White Cave, Elder Sang left, and Tiansang Spirit Palace had no intention of returning.

Joining the Saint Servant was not his original intention.

He knew very well that he could not be like the Storyteller, Cen Qiaofu, and the others. For the so-called faith of the Saint Servant, they could even sacrifice their life.

People who were greedy for life couldn’t do this no matter what.

However, where should he go from here?

“The future...”

The clouds blocked the moonlight, and Xu Xiaoshou muttered to himself.

A soft rustling sound came from below. Mu Zixi crept up and squatted beside her Senior Brother.

“It’s time to go.”

“Urged, Passive Points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou was not the only one who did not belong to anyone.

“Where are you going?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“I don’t know.”

Mu Zixi shook her head and paused for a moment. “Wherever you go, I will go.”

“You don’t want to find your background, your secret?” Xu Xiaoshou looked sideways.

Lei Shuangxing was lying below. He had long seen that the other party was hiding something. If junior sister opened her mouth, he might be able to get something out of her.

However, Mu Zixi still shook her head.

“I don’t want to know.”

“Then it’s up to fate.”

The corner of Xu Xiaoshou’s lips lifted. He was also very at peace.

He only knew that after Elder Sang left, there was only one junior sister in this world whom he could continue to rely on.

Of course, the prerequisite was that the other party would always maintain the naivety at this moment.

However, the world was unpredictable. Xu Xiaoshou did not know how long this state could last.

“Let’s go!”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed again. Feeling the more symmetrical breathing sounds below, he stood up.

“Where are we going?” This time, it was Mu Zixi’s turn to ask.

Xu Xiaoshou stopped for a moment.

What goal did he have?

If Elder Sang was still there, perhaps he had a goal.

Because even if the old man did not say it, he knew that his next home was the “Dongtianwang City” that everyone had mentioned.

That place seemed to be the gathering place for all the talents in the world, a stage that truly belonged to the younger generation.

However, without Elder Sang’s suppression, Xu Xiaoshou was at a loss for a moment.

Younger generation...

Could he be considered a younger generation now?

It was said that only those below the Master (stage) level could participate in the trial of Dongtianwang City.

However, even if he was a Master (stage), could they withstand a blow from him?

It wasn't that Xu Xiaoshou was being overconfident.

After his experience in the White Cave, he felt that if he was forced to use his full strength, he should at least be able to fight against a Sovereign (stage).

This wasn't even taking into account the deaths of Aje, Ember, and Ice who had followed him.

If all these powers were taken into account, the Sovereign (stage) in front of him wasn't enough.

"Dongtianwang City!"

A hoarse voice suddenly sounded in his ears.

Xu Xiaoshou's ears twitched and he tilted his head to look.

Under the starry night, the image of an unshaven uncle completely overlapped with the person in his memory who had beheaded a red dog and given him the Sword Observation Manual.

"You didn't sleep?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"I didn't sleep," Bazhun'an answered.

The two looked at each other and laughed silently.

That's right, they were both at the Cutting Path (stage).

No matter how tired they were, when they were tired, they were even more vigilant.

At this time, how could this big guy be knocked out by that little hypnotic drug?

If he didn't wake up, it was just a performance.

"Then why are you awake?" Xu Xiaoshou stopped smiling.

"You lost your direction, so I came over."

Bazhun'an sat down and patted the ground, signaling Xu Xiaoshou to sit down as well.

When the latter returned to his seat after a moment of hesitation, he raised two fingers. "No matter what, I'm still half a master to you."

"Half a master?"

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

Bazhun'an did not reply, but a faint sword cognition appeared above his two fingers, which made Xu Xiaoshou completely understand.

So, the incomplete copy of the 10 Sections of the Finger Sword in the spiritual library division had become the original? Was that really how it came about?

“Second Brother Sang left you behind, so I must pick you up. No matter how bad it is, I cannot let you continue to be muddle-headed.”

Bazhun’an looked up at the starry sky. He seemed to feel that it was a little uncomfortable, so he simply lay down and said,

“A moment of peace is only a moment.”

“What you are seeing now is just a moment of peace after the storm.”

“An even bigger wave is brewing behind us. Once it slackens, it will be too late when the waves come again.”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless. How could he not know?

But this pace was too fast for him.

He had only been in this world for a short while, but he was being pushed forward step by step by everyone, forcing him to grow.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had finished walking in just a few months, and he had already experienced the excitement that most people would never experience in their entire lives.

“I’m a little tired...” He could not help but blurt out.

“Isn’t it normal to be tired?”

“Peace will always belong to the corpse.”

Bazhun’an did not comment on his reply and said to himself, “Second Brother Sang was taken to Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe. But as long as I’m not dead, they won’t dare to kill me.”

“But even if they do not kill me, the torture that they should have will not be lacking.”

“If you don’t have a direction, you can try walking towards Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe.”

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but laugh.

He was only at the Innate (stage) level. How could he walk towards Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe?

What kind of joke was this!

He did not even walk into a trap like this.

“His skin is rough, and his flesh is thick. I reckon that if he can cultivate to that level, there’s no pain that he cannot endure.”

Having cultivated the Master Physique, he was somewhat immune to pain.

God knows what Elder Sang went through to cultivate that abnormal realm.

Perhaps, those so-called tortures were simply enjoyable for him.

Dousang... A smile appeared at the corner of Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes.

Bazhun'an did not reply. He continued to follow his meaning and said, "From the Eastern Region to the Central Region and then to Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe, it will be a long journey."

"Now that you are an Innate (stage), you will probably become a Saint once you reach that place."

"Wouldn't it be beautiful if you could ascend to the Sacred Mountain and openly bring him out?"

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

How could this person be more confident than him?

From here, he would become a Saint once he reached the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe. Where did that confidence come from?

"You are the three breaths Innate (stage) genius who has been a Sword Deity for three years. You haven't become a Saint even after so many years. Why do you think so highly of me?" Xu Xiaoshou laughed.

"I am different." Bazhun'an looked very serious. "There is no such thing as a Saint in my eyes. A Saint is too insignificant."

"What do you mean?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

A Saint was insignificant. How could anyone else live?

"Do you know about Abyss Island?" Bazhun'an grabbed the weeds and crushed them with his fingertips. He said, "You should have met the Holy Emperor in the White Cave?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

Was he a Holy Emperor?

Was he not a demi-saint?

He nodded slightly.

"The saying 'If you don't become a Saint, you will become a slave' is not nonsense. But even if you become a Saint, many of you will still be shackled and unable to escape the fate of a Saint Servant."

Bazhun'an paused and turned his head to look at Xu Xiaoshou. "I saw this, so I sealed my sword and did not plan to attack again."

"Then?" Xu Xiaoshou didn't understand.

If he did not plan to attack again, why did he still declare war with the Holy Divine Palace? He even used a tree branch to humiliate Gou Wuyue, one of the Seven Sword Deity.

This was a slap in the face!

Now, he was only waiting for the other party to take revenge, and... He still did not attack?

"We can only attack when we are almost ready."

Bazhun'an smiled. He knew what Xu Xiaoshou was thinking, so he continued, "A Saint is too weak, and a Holy Emperor won't do. So, I want to ascend to Godhood. I just need to draw my sword again and cut this filthy world into pieces."

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked for a moment.

Even Mu Zixi, who was eavesdropping on the conversation between the two, felt her heart skip a beat.

She already knew that the person in front of her was the legendary Eighth Sword Deity.

But she had never thought that the Eighth Sword Deity's ambition would be so grand?

Xu Xiaoshou was silent for a long time, but he couldn't help but ask, "Are you kidding yourself?"

"Kidding myself?"

"Surmised, Passive Points, + 1."

"You're not even a Saint, yet you want to ascend to Godhood directly? Why don't you ascend to Heaven then?" Xu Xiaoshou ridiculed him.

"Hahaha..."

Bazhun'an laughed loudly and kept quiet for a long time. "Are you doubting me?"

"Yes."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded without any hesitation.

Bazhun'an's lips twitched. He did not expect this person to be so direct.

He sighed.

"Young man, Do you know my legend?"

Xu Xiaoshou bared his teeth. "If the legend is right in front of me, then the divinity and beautification are all fake. What I see is only dirty... uh, sloppy... uh, average. It's also pretty good."

Looking at the other party's increasingly gloomy expression, Xu Xiaoshou chose to follow his heart.

Bazhun'an smiled and said, "Do you know the concept of three breaths of Innate (stage)? This isn't a legend. I stepped into the Innate (stage) in three breaths of time."

"So?" Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

Bazhun'an counted his fingers and said, "Three years as a Sword Deity isn't an exaggeration, but it also doesn't represent my level of cultivation."

"I only traveled around the continent for three years. When I wanted to, I broke through from the Innate (stage) to Sword Deity. I just didn't take the title of Sword Deity."

Xu Xiaoshou's heart twitched.

Damn it, he was faked!

“Fighting for the name of the Sword Deity...”

He caught a piece of information keenly and asked, “So that time when you fought with the... Sword Deity, there was an inside story?”

Bazhun’an shook his head and did not answer. Instead, he continued to wander his thoughts.

“What I want to say is, they are all realms. Why can you break through from a normal person to the Innate (stage) then to the higher void (level) but not from the higher void (level) to a Saint, then to Godhood?”

Xu Xiaoshou was once again shocked by this person’s bold words.

He stammered a few times and was stunned speechless.

This...

How could this be the same?

He tilted his head and looked at Mu Zixi. Both of them saw the words in each other’s eyes. What big words!

As far as Xu Xiaoshou knew, a demi-saint was already at the peak of the continent. Not to mention, there was a Holy Emperor on top of it.

One could not even call out the names of those who had truly entered the God State in ancient times.

The Holy Sword Land of the Eastern Region.

According to legend, it was created by the sword ancestor, Gu Louying, one of the ten ancient ancestors.

Gu Louying was not his real name. He was named after the lonely figure of the tower “Ten sword tower defense map”.

And the so-called sword ancestor was the first generation sword wielder who created the ancient swordsmanship.

Nine Major Sword Techniques, Eighteen Sword Forms, 3000 Sword Styles... all came from his hands.

Only such a person was worthy of being called ancestor, sword ancestor, God, sword God!

This uncle in front of him...

“Where did you get the courage?” Xu Xiaoshou suddenly stabbed him.

Bazhun’an surprisingly did not refute.

He held his hands behind his head and displayed the posture of Xu Xiaoshou lying on the ground, looking very satisfied.

“Maybe it’s... conceited!”

He shook his head and did not say anything more.

Xu Xiaoshou was silent.

Conceited...

He had already said conceited, what else could he say.

But looking at this guy, his expression did not have the slightest bit of conceit.

That relaxed smile was as if he was treating this matter as if it was a normal meal and drinking water, and he spoke it out in a casual manner.

Conceit?

Should be "Confident" instead!

But if you were to say that he was "Confident" ...

Xu Xiaoshou felt that this was a little too conceited.

Damn it, he was tricked again!

"Where do you want to go?"

Bazhun'an paused for a moment, and then pulled back to the main topic.

He did not even give Xu Xiaoshou a chance to reply before he said, "I've told you my story, and I think you can do it as well. So, if you don't have a direction, it's not like you can't do what I said earlier."

"Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe?" When Xu Xiaoshou said these four words, he felt a headache coming on.

"Yes."

Bazhun'an closed his eyes, he said leisurely, "From the Eastern Region to the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe, you have to pass through Dongtianwang City and participate in the trials of the City to obtain first place. After that, you have to obtain the qualifications to enter the Four Symbols Secret Realm before heading to the Holy Palace."

"Holy Palace, the cultivation center of the continent's saint. Your master came out from there."

"There, perhaps you'll be able to find the answer you want."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He had only heard of Dongtianwang City.

What the hell was the sequence of events?

"Four Symbols Secret Realm, Holy Palace?"

Bazhun'an explained, "You should have heard of it, but you just don't understand it."

"Dongtianwang City's trial is just to select the top three young people below the Master (stage) in the five domains of the continent's royal cities and obtain the qualification to enter the Holy Palace Trial."

"And if nothing unexpected happens in the Holy Palace Trial, this time it'll be the Four Symbols Secret Realm."



Xu Xiaoshou was stunned when he heard this.

The trial of Dongtianwang City gathered the geniuses of the various cities, but it only wanted the top three!

Moreover, the top three only possessed the qualifications to participate in the Holy Palace Trial, and they did not enter directly.

Then this Holy Palace...

When Xu Xiaoshou thought of how Elder Sang came from the Holy Palace, he instantly felt that this was a figure!

How many corpses did he have to step on to get his name back?

Wasn't this competition a little too terrifying?

"Why else do you think so many geniuses on the continent are trying their best to suppress their cultivation level just for this City's Trial?"

Bazhun'an sneered, "It's because the Holy Palace is recruiting people. And they only want geniuses below the Master (stage) in the City's Trial!"

#### **Chapter 624: Don't Worry**

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly had a sudden realization.

He had known from the beginning that Zhang Xinxiong had suppressed his cultivation level and was only waiting for the imperial city trial.

After entering the White Cave, he saw many geniuses from large factions, each of whom did not exceed the Master (stage).

The reason seemed to be the trials in their respective imperial cities.

However, he had never thought that the so-called imperial city trial would directly affect the qualifications to enter the Holy Palace.

"No wonder..."

With his fingers crossed, Xu Xiaoshou's mind became active.

After seeing so many geniuses, he knew that many people in this world could fight above their cultivation level.

At the very least, the cultivation level could not simply decide everything.

And if it was under the call of the Holy Palace Trial and such a big city like Dongtianwang city, the people that he could meet at that time could be considered the elites of various places, right?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know what level the elites could reach, and he couldn't care less.

But at the very least, that kind of place could be filled with spiritual cultivators?

“Spiritual cultivator means passive points.”

“If you put on a black robe, pick up a fourth sword, raise your arm, and shout, ‘I am Bazhun’an’, what would be the outcome?”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled.

He felt that he could hit a Master stage passive skill in an instant.

However, the greater possibility was that he would be taken away by white-clothed the moment the passive skill was activated.

This thought was indeed a little dangerous...

After thinking for a moment, Xu Xiaoshou asked, “Elder Sang did indeed... Ptui, before he was taken away, he did mention Dongtianwang City to me. But he didn’t say much at that time, did you guys discuss it before, or?”

He was a little suspicious.

These two big shots wanted him to go to Dongtianwang city...

He could not be blamed for being suspicious, as he had been scammed during this period.

Could it be that there was a hidden trap?

However, after thinking about it, this was indeed the best way to go.

No matter how he thought about it, he could not think of any other variables.

It could not be that when he reached there, there would be another White Cave, a big net, and he would be the bait again, right? He would inexplicably take something and pull out a bunch of crap that he couldn’t handle, right?

As Xu Xiaoshou thought about it, his back began to feel a little cold.

“Do not worry, I won’t trick you.” Bazhun’an smiled.

Xu Xiaoshou immediately became even more flustered.

“I haven’t said anything yet, so why did you confess? Isn’t it obvious that you want to...”

“How about this!”

Bazhun’an interrupted, “Head to Dongtianwang City, take first place in the trial, and successfully enter the Four Symbols Secret Realm. This is a test for you as a Saint Servant. In other words, a mission!”

Xu Xiaoshou was immediately dumbfounded.

Test?

This lousy Saint Servant kidnapped someone to this place, and there was still a test after he entered?

“If the test fails?”

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes widened, one big and one small, as he stared straight at the person in front of him.

"Of course it's a direct kick... Well."

Bazhun'an suddenly stopped mid-sentence.

He saw the young man's suddenly excited expression, as well as the slight anticipation, was hidden deep in his eyes...

Anticipation?

Bazhun'an didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he saw through the other party's thoughts.

If it was someone else, the Eighth Sword Deity would be determined to take a liking to him.

Why did this Xu Xiaoshou have an expression that said, "Hurry up and fail the test so that I can get lost"?

"If you fail, your freedom of movement will be terminated. From now on, you must follow by my side, and I will personally teach you!"

Bazhun'an finished his sentence with a heavy tone, and he suddenly felt that it was extremely inappropriate.

How was this a punishment for failing the test?

Shouldn't this be a huge reward to others?

However, when he saw Xu Xiaoshou's ashen face, he came to a realization.

"So, the attraction of Bazhun'an is not as great as I thought..."

"Cursed, Passive Points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou found joy in his suffering, and he was barely able to catch a bit of information from Bazhun'an.

"Move freely?" He asked.

"Yes." Bazhun'an nodded.

"What you mean is, if I choose to go to Dongtianwang City, everything will be decided by me, and I'll make all the decisions myself. You... won't interfere?"

"Yes."

"I don't believe you!"

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head.

The more it was like this, the more he felt that it was a trap.

Bazhun'an couldn't help but laugh. "Not only that, if you encounter any difficulties, you just need to send a message to the Saint Servant, and someone will immediately come to your aid, using the first aid rule!"

Xu Xiaoshou: "..."

He was silent for a long time, and then verified, "You are not lying?"

"No."

"You're not lying to me?"

"No!"

He glanced at the Information Bar.

The information bar was unmoved.

That meant that Bazhun'an's words were the truth.

But, why?

"Why are you so good to me?" Xu Xiaoshou didn't understand.

"Because you're Second Brother Sang's disciple and can be considered half of my disciple."

After Bazhun'an finished speaking, he pondered for a moment and said, "Of course, I'm giving you this information because I want you to do whatever you want without any scruples. Do whatever you want. As long as there is a shocking momentum, the bigger the better."

Mu Zixi was shocked.

This!

Was this person crazy?

Was he the Eighth Sword Deity?

Did he damage his brain?

Did this guy not know that under Elder Sang's constant suppression, Xu Xiaoshou still did all kinds of unspeakable evil things.

If he gave him this authority, wouldn't Dongtianwang city explode?

Mu Zixi was never worried about how strong or how big Dongtianwang city was. Would it completely lose its order because of one person?

He only knew that Xu Xiaoshou's destructive power at the innate stage could already attract the attention of the Sovereign (stage), the Cutting Path (stage), and even the higher void (level).

If he wanted to support him...

"No... Well."

She was about to say something urgently, but Xu Xiaoshou covered his junior sister's lips and pinned her to his waist. He didn't care about her kicks and only looked at Bazhun'an.

"If something happened to me, how can I contact you?"

Bazhun'an felt his heart palpitate for no reason.

He knew that Xu Xiaoshou's destructive power was quite great, and most of it was obtained from Second Brother Sang.

But he has not seen it before.

After all, the battle with Gou Wuyue in the second half of the White Cave was what he had expected.

All these things had nothing to do with Xu Xiaoshou.

The most surprising thing was that Great Infernal Ancestor had given up on waiting and connected with Xu Xiaoshou in advance. This was indeed something he had never thought of.

But apart from that, looking at Xu Xiaoshou's entire journey, it seemed to be alright?

Was the destructive power very great...?

Bazhun'an calmed his mind.

He was planning to make a big move. As a mere Innate (stage) cultivator, the destructive power would not be much.

Perhaps, in the end, he would have to rely on the Storytellers and others to add fuel to the fire.

Thinking of it this way, it didn't seem that exaggerated.

"Command token."

He said indifferently, "I gave you that command token. If something happens, use your sword cognition to communicate with it. I will be able to sense it."

With that said, Xu Xiaoshou instantly felt that there was a tall wall behind him.

The length and width of the wall could not be seen, but it was extremely thick.

It was the kind of wall that could make people feel at ease even if Gou Wuyue came with a sword in his hand.

"I'll remember it."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly stood up and grabbed his junior sister's neck. He did not even realize that he had lifted her off the ground. He said solemnly, "If anything happens, I will contact... Pui, contact you with my sword."

"Cursed, Passive Points + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1..."

Bazhun'an tilted his head and looked at Mu Zixi, whose neck was red. An unknown force urged him to stand up.

After a long silence, he felt that something was wrong with this whim.

Finally, he said something.

"Take it easy. Those above the level of a Saint, try not to provoke them."

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes instantly lit up.

The meaning of this sentence was that those below the Saint level included the higher void (level).

I, Xu Xiaoshou, have nothing to fear?

"Don't worry!"

At this point of enlightenment, Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fists and said excitedly, "Dongtianwang city is a big city after all. It's different from the White Cave. I know what to do."

Mu Zixi turned her head forcefully. Seeing her senior brother's appearance, she knew that he had already drifted away.

She wanted to speak up and advise the Eighth Sword Deity, but Xu Xiaoshou was too stuck. He couldn't even breathe, so how could he say anything?

"Cursed, Passive Points + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1..."

Bazhun'an looked at the night sky and nodded slightly.

Since he had achieved his goal, he did not want to say anything more.

"It's good that you have the confidence."

After saying this, he started to leave.

"Wait!"

Xu Xiaoshou called out to him, "I can agree to all your conditions, but the condition is that you have to give me one person."

Bazhun'an stopped in his tracks.

"HMM?"

..

Under the night sky, all the people who were pretending to be asleep woke up.

After learning that Xu Xiaoshou did not follow the main group, everyone was a little surprised.

Among them, the one who was the most surprised was the eager-looking Storyteller.

"Brother!"

"This is a gift carefully prepared for you, how can you hand it over?"

He looked at Xin Gugu, who was weak and pale but saved by the 'Yin Yang Life and Death Trap'. He was angry.

Of course, he did not want Xin Gugu.

This was a minotaur that did not matter. At most, it was a bit more fun to be reborn with blood.

But...

“This is also given?”

Shaking the spatial paper in his hand, the Storyteller could not believe it.

He didn't know what the two of them were talking about in the cave, so he didn't dare to eavesdrop.

But he never expected that the seal ghost beast that his brother had been coveting for a long time could be given just like that. Was this a joke?

“Release it and give it to him.”

Bazhun'an was emotionless as if this unopened gift was not important at all.

“No!”

The Storyteller glared at Xu Xiaoshou, scaring the latter into hiding behind Bazhun'an, not daring to make a sound.

“Really?” Bazhun'an's face darkened.

“I...”

“Waaaa~”

The Storyteller's eyes curved, and bean-sized tears rolled down his cheeks, causing Cen Qiaofu, who was behind him, to clench his fists tightly.

“Give it to him, I said it!” Bazhun'an's tone became a little more serious.

The Storyteller was helpless. He could only give Xu Xiaoshou a heavy look before unwrapping the spatial paper.

Sizzle

The gray fog instantly spread out.

This time, everyone's expressions tensed up.

The four magnates of the Saint Servant were all extraordinary individuals. They could naturally feel the faint calamity power mixed within the sealing mist.

Bazhun'an was a little surprised.

The person that Xu Xiaoshou wanted, did not seem to be simple?

Before the spatial paper was released, he had no idea which seal ghost beast was inside.

As for the seal attribute, he seemed to know it himself.

There was only one person in this world?

The gray fog dispersed, and a calm white-clothed woman appeared.

She seemed to have suffered a great deal, and her face was as pale as paper. However, when she saw everyone present, her expression was only slightly stunned. After which, her gaze landed on the youth behind Bazhun'an.

"Xu Xiaoshou?"

Xu Xiaoshou came out and grinned, "Senior Sister Mo, long time no see."

"Cursed, Passive Points + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1..."

Xu Xiaoshou pulled his junior sister behind him. Just as he was about to step forward, Bazhun'an suddenly opened his mouth, "Feng Yujin?"

Mo Mo was stunned, "Senior?"

She did not know who the person in front of her was.

He looked like he was only at the Innate stage, but there were a few big shots around him who were at least at the cultivation level of the Sovereign stage, and they seemed to be taking the lead. Naturally, they could only call him senior.

"Call him out."

Bazhun'an said in an indifferent voice. He wasn't one of them, and he never revealed his emotions easily.

"He..."

Mo Mo was a little hesitant.

These people seemed to know something?

"They all know."

Xu Xiaoshou said telepathic communication, "The person standing in front of you is Bazhun'an, the legendary Eighth Sword Deity. I think he knows that guy on you. Let him come out, and they can catch up. Maybe he can solve your problem."

Mo Mo pursed her lips.

Solve your problem?

Others might have such thoughts, but she had long given up hope.

The possession of a ghost beast was already a lock on one's fate.

Other than the path of being possessed and dying, being able to live was already a blessing in disguise.

How could it be easy to escape?

"He doesn't want to come out..."

Mo Mo softly rejected him. Suddenly, her expression twisted, and thick gray fog exploded from her body.



In the next second, bright laughter came from her mouth.

“Bazhun’an!”

Her voice was extremely deep, filled with hatred and a faint fear.

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart trembled.

With just this sound, he knew that the two of them were truly acquainted.

However, the grey mist figure was born from the White Cave a few years ago.

Based on Mo Mo’s reaction, she had not seen the Saint Servant and the others before.

Then, where did these two fellows from a completely different era meet?

Bazhun’an walked with his hands behind his back and arrived in front of the grey mist figure. He frowned slightly. “According to the White Vein’s plan, after the Great Infernal Ancestor helped in getting you out of the White Cave, you should immediately head to the Abyss Island and undo the ‘Si Wu Formation’. Am I right?”

The night turned cold.

Xu Xiaoshou shivered.

He turned his head and looked at Mu Zixi. Even his junior sister could hear a lot of information from this sentence.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that things had suddenly become more complicated.

Not only did the grey mist figure know Bazhun’an, but it was also related to Abyss Island?

Also, the Great Infernal Ancestor?

If there was any other noun in this world that was unique...

Infernal might just be like this.

He, Elder Sang, Elder Sang’s master...

Xu Xiaoshou thought of Elder Sang’s last sentence before he was arrested, “Your next patron, Holy Palace, the Dragon Melt.”

If nothing unexpected happened, Elder Sang’s master was also his grandmaster’s title.

Generally speaking, Demi-Saint Infernal, was used to refer to him.

This “Great Infernal Ancestor” was not Demi-Saint Infernal!

“So, it’s the wretched saint?”

## **Chapter 625: Let’s Go**

Apart from the three above, Xu Xiaoshou had only entered the fantasy realm when he came into contact with the famed sword-Flame Python and spied on the wretched saint from the infernal lineage.

According to Bazhun'an, he was a Holy Emperor!

And now, combined with the reaction of the grey mist figure and the reaction of Bazhun'an's...

These people seemed to have stayed on Abyss Island before?

"Mo..."

Xu Xiaoshou panicked.

He didn't want to step into the muddy waters of Abyss Island.

According to his speculation, it was truly a banished place.

And the ones banished inside were ghost beasts in human form. It was very likely that they were all Saints!

Bazhun'an's first sentence was so shocking?

Could it be that I asked for the wrong person?

The grey mist figure subconsciously took a step back, as if he had a deep fear towards the person in front of him and did not dare to get too close.

He was silent for a long time before he said with difficulty, "I am from the Black Vein."

"Ha!"

Bazhun'an could not help but laugh and said coldly, "Both the Black and White Vein respect me as their leader. Do you want to escape?"

The scene suddenly became solemn.

Xu Xiaoshou's hands and feet started to turn cold.

If he had not talked to Bazhun'an before, he would have thought that they were two people.

This guy was domineering when facing outsiders.

The grey mist figure kept quiet.

He took another step back, and his eyes were a little evasive. He opened his mouth but closed it again.

"Speak!"

Bazhun'an shouted.

The Storyteller was shocked by this shout.

And he was the one that captured the seal ghost beast.

He also knew that his brother had been looking for the seal ghost beast.

But he thought that his brother was just coveting the power of the seal attribute and wanted to take back the Saint Servant.

He did not expect that the two seemed to have an inexplicable connection?

“I want to live.”

The grey mist figure sighed, “I cannot accompany you on your plan. The Holy Divine Palace is not as simple as you think... I want to live!”

Bazhun’an looked at the grey mist figure and said, “Do you want to live?”

Bazhun’an looked at the grey mist figure and said, “You should know the power of the Holy Divine Palace. If you want to escape, how long do you think you can escape for?”

“Last time, you could escape from the White Cave. This time, you were caught by the Storyteller.”

“Next time, can you survive under the hands of the white-clothed and red-clothed people?”

The grey mist figure kept his mouth shut.

Bazhun’an forced his way in.

“If you want to escape, that’s fine. But why did you go to the White Cave?”

“If you want to escape from that place, go to the Southern Region, the Northern Region, the Western Region...”

“There are forbidden grounds that the Holy Divine Palace can not enter. Why did you go to the White Cave to cultivate, return to the origin, and enter the Saint Realm?”

Pausing.

Bazhun’an sneered again as if he had seen through the true heart of the grey mist figure.

“You want the Fourth Sword!”

“You want the famed sword, Flame Python!”

“You are trying to reestablish contact with Great Infernal Ancestor and confirm the plan. You do not want to be muddle-headed, like a rat crossing the street, hiding under the illumination of the holy light.”

“You want to live, live openly, and not cower and look around like what you’re doing right now!”

Everyone was silent.

Bazhun’an was furious. Not only had Xu Xiaoshou not seen him angry before, but even Storyteller, Cen Qiaofu, Haitang’er, and the others found it to be extremely rare. They did not dare to make a sound and only stared at the grey mist figure.

The grey mist figure seemed to be embarrassed by what they were saying.

“Bazhun’an! Is this the attitude you have when talking to me, a Saint?!”

The surrounding people all frowned.

Saint...

This self-proclaimed title scared everyone.

Xu Xiaoshou pulled Mu Zixi's hand back slightly.

Something was wrong.

Something was very wrong!

These guys were plotting something, and I...

No way!

The person that Xu Xiaoshou fought at Tianxuan Gate was a Saint?

"Startled, Passive Points, + 1."

Bazhun'an was completely unmoved. He even looked at the grey mist figure with amusement in his eyes. "Saint? A guy whose body has been destroyed and can only live in someone else's body. You still dare to call yourself a 'Saint'?"

"Bazhun'an!"

The grey mist figure was so angry that he burst out of the dense fog.

However, he did not dare to make a move at all.

Xu Xiaoshou did not know what this fellow had experienced.

A fellow who used to be 'The world is vast, and I am the only one who is respected' was only stared at by Bazhun'an, and he was so scared that he did not even dare to make a move.

Had he been ruthlessly trampled on?

He recalled Bazhun'an's comment about "The Black and White Vein all respect me"...

"So, after being slashed by Hua Changdeng three times, Bazhun'an was locked up on the Abyss Island for decades. However, his extraordinary talent defeated everyone on the Abyss Island, and he used a special method to escape?"

As the saying went, "Bold speculation, meticulous reasoning."

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked by his imagination.

Bazhun'an should have just entered the Sword Deity Realm at that time, right?

On Abyss Island, there was that wretched saint Great Infernal Ancestor, and the grey mist figure...

So, it meant that those who could be locked up were probably at least at the Demi-Saint Stage?

These people had all been beaten up by Bazhun'an. Therefore, after the grey mist figure came out, even though he saw Bazhun'an at the innate stage, he was still afraid and didn't dare to attack?

"This is too exaggerated!"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Bazhun'an's back in surprise.

This man used the power of the higher void to beat up a Saint?

Heavens, what kind of existence was he at his peak?

“Startled, Passive Points, + 1.”

Bazhun’an did not want to waste any more words. He flung his robe and said resolutely, “Now you have two options. One is to continue to escape. I can give you the time for ten breaths. Whether you can escape or not depends on your luck.”

“What’s the second option?” The grey mist figure asked without thinking.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had seen the grey mist figure’s most sincere side.

He did not even think about it before he decided to choose the second option?

How unconfident was he!

Ten breaths of time. With his strength, he would not be able to be caught, right?

“The second option is a new mission.”

Bazhun’an turned around and pointed at Xu Xiaoshou, who was still in shock and said, “Follow him. Do whatever he says. If you dare to disobey him...”

“Are you kidding me? Me and him?!”

The grey mist figure suddenly stomped his feet, as if he was about to explode. He was extremely angry, “I... Ugh.”

He saw Bazhun’an’s expression suddenly become serious, and suddenly stopped talking.

The scene was dead silent for a few seconds before Bazhun’an slowly opened his mouth.

“You, interrupted me?”

This time, cold sweat instantly broke out on the face of the grey mist figure covered in fog.

He did not make a sound.

Because he was extremely humble, he couldn’t say anything more heartfelt.

He could only lower his head slightly to show his inferiority.

“One, or two?” Bazhun’an narrowed his eyes.

It was a multiple-choice question, but at this moment, even the onlookers could tell that there was only one choice for this question.

The grey mist figure didn’t even have time to think as he blurted out “Two”!

Then...

“Resented, Passive Points + 1.”

“Cursed, Passive Points + 1.”

“Missed, Passive Points + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Information Bar and was happy.

You cannot defeat Bazhun’an, so you want to vent your anger on me?

“I have one more condition...” The grey mist figure was silent for a while and raised a finger.

“Very good.”

Bazhun’an ignored him and turned around. He didn’t want to hear it. “Since you have chosen two, if Xu Xiaoshou dies, you can forget about living. Follow him!”

Grey Mist figure:” ...”

He opened his mouth, and the veins on his forehead were throbbing wildly. He was stunned and could not say the content of the “One condition”.

“Stinky brat.”

With stiff steps, the grey mist figure went in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

For a moment, Xu Xiaoshou did not know what expression to use to face him. However, seeing Bazhun’an being so domineering, he became bold for no reason.

“First of all, you chose to follow me willingly, and I did not force you.” Bazhun’an looked at Xu Xiaoshou and said with a smile

“Second of all, if I die, you have to die as well, so you can’t have the intention to kill me now.”

“Moreover, based on the relationship between the two of you, you shouldn’t call me ‘Stinky brat’ now, but ‘Mas... Cough Cough!”

Xu Xiaoshou realized that he had gone too far when he saw the grey mist figure that exploded.

“This rule... Forget it and treat it as I did not say anything. Just follow me.”

“No, no, you should go back!”

“I saved my friend, and it has nothing to do with you. Come out whenever we are in danger. This ball of gas is too eye-catching.”

The grey mist did not utter a word. With a whoosh, the fog disappeared. It was obvious that it had nowhere to hide.

Mo Mo’s pale face was revealed.

When he saw the self-pitying expression on her face, Xu Xiaoshou knew that Mo Mo had returned.

“Going back and forth, can you handle it?” He asked with concern.

“Yes.”

Mo Mo agreed and said hesitantly, "He... is very angry. You better not provoke him. I cannot control him myself."

"It's not a big deal!"

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand. As soon as he returned, he did not care anymore. "That guy is now under the control of others. He does not dare to touch me. At most, he'll just say a few words."

"Xu Xiaoshou!"

Mo Mo's suppressed anger suddenly appeared from her mouth.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. "You went back. Can you still hear me?"

"Nonsense!"

"Cursed, Passive Points + 1."

This time, Xu Xiaoshou had a headache. If the grey mist figure could still hear him when he went back, that means that he will not be able to speak ill of him behind his back in the future?

"I cannot be bothered with you..."

Ignoring this fellow, Xu Xiaoshou still had business to attend to.

He looked at Xin Gugu at the side. He took out a jar of honey and handed it over.

"What's your plan?"

Xu Xiaoshou knew that Xin Gugu yearned for freedom.

However, the other party belonged to the Xu Yue Grey Palace and was not free.

As such, Xu Xiaoshou's decision was entirely up to him. He did not intend to interfere.

"I..."

Xin Gugu took the honey and skillfully swallowed it. For a moment, it was difficult for him to make a decision.

Xu Xiaoshou sighed. With a wave of his hand, another figure appeared.

Compared to Xin Gugu, Caramel was even weaker.

The double ghost beast host body's battle strategy was realized. In addition, there was the devilish energy from the fourth sword and the storyteller's continuous destruction. Even though she had made a name for herself in the ancient book space, the aftereffects were a little too great.

Fortunately, the Yuan Mansion space had the "Spirit Mark of Life" and the "Path Pattern Initial Stone". After recovering for quite some time, she was barely able to move.

"Caramel."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the newly appeared woman and opened his mouth.

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

He clicked his tongue and pressed his junior sister’s head down. He then said, “Xin Gugu said that he wants to stay and protect me. What do you think?”

He deliberately emphasized the word “Me”, thinking that Caramel should be able to put in something by herself.

Xin Gugu: ????

He was a little dumbfounded at the side. When did I ever say something like that?

Xu Xiaoshou did not even glance at him. He never made a rough draft when he lied.

But this speech did not match Xin Gugu’s combat strength! It was truly thinking for the other party...

A ghost beast host body that yearned for freedom and pursued emotions was currently in a cage, waiting for others to rescue it.

He, Xu Xiaoshou, could not ignore both emotions and reason.

Caramel looked away from the people around her, her heart thumping wildly.

All of them were fierce people from the information books, and they were also peerless big shots that she could not handle.

Xin Gugu did not know.

The executor of her mission had a thorough understanding of the Saint Servant.

With just a glance at Xin Gugu, Caramel knew that Xu Xiaoshou was speaking empty words again.

However, under the covetous eyes of the big shots, Xu Xiaoshou’s words, without any reason, could not be rejected.

“What do you mean?” She asked in a serious tone.

“It’s what you think!”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled in relief.

With the promise of Bazhun’an, he felt so relaxed~

Those people whom he usually had to be fearful and cautious towards, did not even dare to speak loudly to him at this moment.

Was this the happiness of having someone behind him?

Unfortunately, Elder Sang was no longer there.

If this old man was here, the deterrent force would probably be doubled.

If Ember and Ice were replaced by Elder Sang and Bazhun’an, wouldn’t the passive points increase if they were brought out for a few rounds out of the blue?



“Xin Gugu, what do you say?”

Caramel could not see any positive points from Xu Xiaoshou. She could only look at Xin Gugu.

“I...”

Xin Gugu hesitated and could not speak.

However, Caramel could see the passion and yearning in the depths of her brother’s eyes.

Following Xu Xiaoshou and following her back to Xu Yue Grey Palace were two completely different paths.

At this moment, greedy the cat spirit was on Xu Xiaoshou, and he had also given out the ghost beast contract. If Xin Gugu was left behind...

It seemed that he would also be able to move forward?

Who knew, when the time came, he might be able to push forward the progress of the contract?

Caramel did not hesitate and made a prompt decision. “If you are thinking this way, then stay behind. I can go back alone to report.”

Xin Gugu immediately became anxious. “It’s not that I want to stay, it’s Xu Xiaoshou...”

“You don’t want to follow me?” Xu Xiaoshou widened his eyes and directly interrupted Xin Gugu.

Xin Gugu bared his teeth.

“I do.”

It’s more than just wanting to follow Xu Xiaoshou.

He was too happy to follow him!

The thrill of the adventure was a completely different feeling from doing a mission in the Xu Yue Grey Palace.

This was the joy of freedom in itself, so why would he not want to?

“Then that’s it!”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and said to Caramel, “Go away, I don’t want you.”

Caramel: “...”

“Cursed, passive points + 1.”

Lowering her eyebrows, she glanced at the people around her. She couldn’t say anything fierce, so she just walked away.

“Wait.”

The Storyteller suddenly spoke and asked, “You are from Xu Yue Grey Palace, right?”

Caramel stopped and frowned. She nodded slightly.

“I remember that you seem to have a ghost beast bead, the Holy War Black Angel?” The Storyteller smiled maliciously.

Caramel’s heart was twitching.

She could understand the Storyteller’s intention even if she used her toes to think.

“We can leave, but if you want the Saint Servant’s people to protect the people of Xu Yue Grey Palace, then you would have to pay some protection fees?” The Storyteller spread out his hands.

Xin Gugu was completely stunned.

Protection?

Am I the one protecting Xu Xiaoshou, or is Xu Xiaoshou protecting me?

This primary and secondary relationship was a little too chaotic!

Even Xu Xiaoshou, who was originally a slave, was frightened by the Storyteller’s thick skin. He was too embarrassed to say such words himself.

Caramel clenched her fists tightly.

The one who was trapped in an inferior situation had to be humble...

Just a Storyteller was enough to crush the double ghost beast host body, not to mention that there were at least three existences on the same level as the Storyteller.

“Whoosh!”

A ray of black light shot toward Xu Xiaoshou.

“Ambushed, passive points + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou grabbed with his hand. It was a black bead.

“The Ghost beast bead.”

Caramel left without looking back.

The Storyteller chuckled and glanced at Xu Xiaoshou. He did not say anything and returned to the cave.

Xu Xiaoshou was touched.

These people were not polite on the surface, but once he became their people, they were all good.

Of course, he had seen the Holy War Black Angel’s combat strength.

Especially the strength of the double ghost beast host body.

This bead, however, was not reserved for him...

“Why are you looking at me?”

Xin Gugu saw Xu Xiaoshou staring at him thoughtfully, and his hair stood on end.

“Feared, Passive Points + 1.”

“Nothing!”

After everything was settled, Xu Xiaoshou looked at Bazhun’an, who was in charge.

Bazhun’an smiled faintly.

“I wish you a long journey.”

After saying that, he brought the Saint Servant and everyone else back to the cave.

The arena was left with only four people under the night sky. They looked at each other speechlessly, and the scene became quiet for a moment.

Holding the ghost beast bead, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to be holding an inexplicable power.

He looked at the people behind him, especially the grey mist figure in Mo Mo’s body. He suddenly felt that this line seemed to be more confident.

— very, very confident!

“Where are we going?”

Mo Mo’s hair stood on end from his stare, and she couldn’t help but ask.

Where are we going...

The corner of Xu Xiaoshou’s lips lifted, and he raised his head to look at the night sky.

He didn’t know the exact location of Dongtianwang City.

But he knew that with a glance, he was looking in the right direction.

“Let’s go to Dongtianwang city, under orders to cause trouble!”

### **Chapter 626: Master’s Brother, Xu Xiaoshou**

The cranes were crying in the courtyard, and the Hua peak was out of the clouds.

The scenery of the upper and lower peaks of the four-hill mountain was a marvelous sight.

Under the white snow, the coldness had yet to melt. The flowers and plants on it were running, and the divine light was long-lasting.

The entire place was shrouded in smoke and mist, making it look like an Immortal Palace.

Even though the environment was difficult, the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy were dense. Even if it was difficult to climb the peak, it was still a holy sign to admire.

Therefore, at the foot of the four-hill mountain, there were still many spirit-refining factions.

It was for no other reason.

Here, the Holy Palace was right in front of them!

The Holy Palace was the highest educational institution in the minds of all the spirit-refining masters in the five domains of the continent. It was a paradise that was comparable to Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe. It was where a Saint makes their fortune.

There was a saying, "At the beginning, the foot of the four-hill mountain was another heaven. The old Saint wandered out of place and around the world. Even animals were immortals."

There were already too many people who had seen the legend of the continent — a demi-saint entering the world.

There was indeed a demi-saint in this world.

However, unlike the demi-saint, who was higher than the peak of Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe, the Saint on the four-hill Mountain was the closest to the world of spiritual cultivation.

They walked from the bottom of the spiritual cultivator, just like climbing the four-hill mountain into the clouds. Step by step, they reached their peak.

Just hearing about these holy relics could give people endless motivation to cultivate.

Not to mention, there were indeed too many people at the foot of the four-hill mountain who had seen a demi-saint enter the human realm and received guidance.

The reason why the Holy Palace was holy was because of this!

..

On the four-hill mountain, on the Thunder Peak.

A seven-colored divine light rose from the Thunder Peak amidst the mist and disappeared into the clouds. Then...

"Rumble!"

The sky shook, and a loud noise filled the sky.

Not only could the elites of the four-hill mountain see it, but even the spiritual cultivation faction and the traveling people at the foot of the four-hill mountain could hear and see it.

"A holy miracle!"

"This is a holy miracle!"

Some people who had just arrived were absent-minded when they saw the holy miracle. Anyone who could set foot in this place knew that the thunder from the four-hill mountain was a heavenly punishment and a trial of a Saint.

As for what kind of trial it was, most probably no one knew.

After all, how could ordinary people secretly spy on the actions of a Saint?

However, just seeing the world-destroying thunder calamity and being judged by the holy power on half of the mountain, such a magnificent scene was enough to make people feel enlightened.

Calamity power was very attractive to people at the peak of the Cutting Path who did not dare to receive the “Nine Death Thunder Calamity”.

As a result, those hidden at the foot of the four-hill mountain could easily find at least one person at the Cutting Path stage.

These people came because of its fame, hoping to see a breakthrough.

Some succeeded, and some failed.

Even if the number of failures and deaths was too large, it was still worth it for those who pursued the Supreme Dao.

At least, in this place, one could observe the descent of calamity power several times a day.

But in other places, the Cutting Path (stage) was already at its peak.

Other than a life-and-death battle, who could be so kind as to let outsiders observe and comprehend their abilities?

The lightning that struck the world finally disappeared.

Birds and beasts returned to normal and flew away calmly.

After the cry of a crane, the aspirants on the four-hill mountain looked up and then returned to the state of cultivation. It was as if such a scene was commonplace.

Thunder Peak, on the main mountain.

This mountain was extremely tall and mighty, but it was quiet and ethereal as if no one had ever set foot on it.

However, between the spiritual flowers and plants that were dozens of feet tall and the ancient trees that were hundreds of feet tall on the back mountain, there was a unique thatched cottage.

This cottage was very small. It only had four white walls, but no roof.

— white thatched cottage!

The thunder-like rays of light came out from this place. After stunning the world, it dissipated.

The legend of the four-hill mountain originated here. The holy miracle of the white thatched cottage was spread endlessly in the world.

Because in this place, resides the demi-saint, whose honorific title was “Infernal”.

No one dared to say his real name, but it was forever spread in the world: Molten Dragon!

..

“Creak”

The white wooden door of the thatched cottage was suddenly pushed open, and the sound was made with difficulty.

The door was only halfway through, and it seemed to have been stuck. After pushing it forward two more times, there was a loud bang, and the entire door fell heavily to the ground.

“Eh?”

There was a startling sound from inside.

Then, the hand that pushed the door was retracted, and a black-haired elder walked out.

It could be seen from his unkempt hair and dirty face, his body covered in dirt and dust, and the faint white spots hidden in the various parts of his burnt hands.

This elder should have been white-haired, dressed in white-clothed immortal-like clothes, with fair hair and fair skin...

But now, everything was the complete opposite.

“Failed again... Ugh!”

Long Rongzhi sighed, but he suddenly choked.

Then, his adam’s apple rolled, and his mouth sucked.

“Cough, cough...”

“He ~ Tui!”

A mouthful of sticky, black, and unknown thing was spat out. Only then did Long Rongzhi feel better, and he waved his hand.

The Holy Power guided the essence, and spiritual energy transformed into a spring.

After drinking a few mouthfuls, he calmed down a little and said with a sigh.

“As expected, these elixirs that have not experienced the power of lightning punishment are useless even if they are exploded by the condensing method of infernal heavens and swallowed before they fail.”

“The lightning punishment will still strike, and the elixirs will still taste terrible.”

“Even the trace of divinity from before has completely dissipated before the elixirs were formed.”

“How do I break it?”

He scratched his head anxiously.

It seemed that this was a problem that had been troubling him for a long time, and he had never been able to find a solution.

He staggered a few dozen steps outside and walked from the broken and charred wood to the tall spiritual ingredients that were rippling with divine light outside. After that, he turned back and stepped into the white thatched cottage, his mind in a daze.

He looked up at the sky.

The white thatched cottage did not have a roof, so he could easily see everything in the outside world.

The calamity cloud was disappearing.

The immortal cloud was gently rising, and the blue sky was still the same.

The cauldron explosion could not change anything in this world. It was only a momentary fluctuation, and it seemed to be able to stir up a little in this endless world.

“It’s not here yet?”

Long Rongzhi murmured.

At this moment, the cry of a crane finally entered his ears.

Outside Thunder Peak, while the divine light was receiving them, a black-robed man lightly stepped on the crane and landed at the door of this slightly burnt white thatched house.

It was a middle-aged man with a respectful expression. His black hair was thick, and his eye sockets were extremely deep. There was a pair of eyes that were as sharp as a falcon’s.

He did not have eyebrows.

However, under the shadow of the high cheekbones and brow bones, even if he did not have eyebrows, it did not affect the face of this fierce-looking person in the slightest.

“Master.”

The man bowed slightly with a respectful expression.

“Little Ling is here?”

A joyful expression instantly appeared on Long Rong’s face as he waved his hand and said, “Quickly come in, quickly come in. Master just happens to have a question to ask you, and it’s that violent saint breakthrough pill that has a flaw...”

The corner of Mu Lin’s mouth twitched imperceptibly, and he hurriedly said, “Wait.”

“HMM?”

Long Rongzhi stopped and said happily, “Do you have a solution?”

“No.”

Mu Lin stepped into the house and stood by the side. He then bowed and said, “You can continue to study the various pills later. There’s no rush. Why did you call me here this time? Is there something urgent?”

He knew.

If he didn't ask him personally, this master in front of him would be able to stop him for three days and half a month without stopping.

The key was that these trivial matters were useless even if they were solved.

Today was the "violent saint breakthrough pills", tomorrow would be the "super blood-filling elixirs", and the day after tomorrow would be the "enchanted medicine"...

If master could put this strange idea into studying the path of the Holy Emperor, his strength would probably have improved by a few hundred years ago.

But...

What a pity!

Mu Lin regretted that his master had entered the demi-saint realm and had not improved for hundreds of years.

The infernal lineage was born to fight, but he seemed to have gone astray and put all his efforts into conducting alchemy. It was a waste of talent!

But this was his master, the master who had brought him out from his childhood. He was like a father.

No matter how old and muddle-headed he was, as a junior, he could only do as he was told and could not be disobeyed.

"OH."

"There seems to be something..."

Long Rongzhi lowered his eyebrows and pondered for a long time. Finally, he thought of something and started to feel around in his pockets.

After a long time, he pulled out a burnt black piece of paper from the inner button of his sleeve. It was blown to less than half a piece. Then, he stared at the piece of paper for a long time. "What is it?"

Mu Lin sighed and took the paper to identify it. "The Saint Kui Paper... How did you blow it up like this?"

The Saint Kui Wood should be the medicinal wood that didn't fear the infernal lineage.

Even if it was burned with white flame, it couldn't be destroyed without half a day.

Long Rongzhi's interest was piqued.

"It blew up!"

"The violent saint breakthrough pill!"

"Right, I wanted to ask you just now. Although this pill is unable to help you enter the Saint Realm, as long as you hold on to the divinity, the explosive power will increase by several levels. This thing can save your lives. We'll study it..."



“Master!” Mu Lin interrupted. “The Saint Kui Paper, have you forgotten?”

“HM?”

Long Rongzhi tilted his head and muttered a doubtful voice, his expression devoid of emotion.

Mu Lin sighed. “Senior brother did indeed run away from the Palace several decades ago. He did not fulfill his duty of providing for you, but I am here!”

“You don’t need to worry about those miscellaneous matters. I can handle them.”

“But this Saint Kui Paper is the only way for you two to contact each other. You can’t possibly have forgotten this, right?”

Long Rongzhi turned his head and looked at the large bathtub that the five of them were hugging in front of him. He did not say a word, looking like an angry little old man.

Mu Lin continued, “All these years, he did not send you any messages and did not come back to see you. It is indeed wrong, but it is also because of this, message sent through the Saint Kui Paper means that the matter is serious.”

As he spoke, he put away the small piece of paper that was completely charred black and inquired, “You must have seen the contents of the paper. Now that it has been blown up, I can’t see anything. Can you tell me about it so that I can do it?”

“Nothing.”

Long Rongzhi did not even turn his head back.

Mu Lin sighed. It was always difficult for him to match his master at this Moment with his master from several decades ago, who was so impressive and powerful that he would kill him with a single word of disagreement.

At that time, his master was only worthy of the name ‘Long Rongzhi’.

Now, at most, it was just a ‘Zhi’...

However, he cursed in his heart and did not dare to say anything. Mu Lin pretended to turn his head back and said, “Master, if there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave first?”

“Wait!”

Long Rongzhi immediately stood up. When he saw his disciple turning his head to look at him, the corners of his mouth twitched, he said, “I’ve called you here this time because of the method to maintain the divinity of the ‘violent saint breakthrough pill’. You should go back and study this thing properly. In the future, you can tell me the solution.”

“Yes.” Mu Lin nodded. “What else?”

“You haven’t given me the solution to the ‘Saint Whistle Heart Splitting Elixir’ the last time.” Long Rongzhi narrowed his eyes.

“Alright, my disciple will be here soon. She’ll give it to you later,” Mu Lin said as his brows twitched.  
“And?”

“...”

After a few breaths of silence, Long Rongzhi finally sighed.

“And there’s another small matter... something must have happened to your senior brother. Look into it. He sent a message saying that there’s a disciple named Xu Xiaoshou in the Eastern Region.”

His words came to an abrupt end.

Long Rongzhi quickly finished speaking and returned to his seat. He looked at the alchemy furnace with an expression that said, “That’s all I have to say. You decide. I’m going to start conducting alchemy.”

“Alright.”

The corners of Mu Lin’s lips lifted. He did not ask any more questions. He nodded and turned around to leave.

He had already known that something had happened to his senior brother. He was only waiting for this matter to come out from his master’s mouth. He hoped that it would melt the ice in his heart.

As for having a disciple...

“Xu Xiaoshou, is it?”

Mu Lin muttered to himself. This matter was very easy to handle, as it could be solved with a single sentence.

“Bang!”

The wooden door was reinstalled.

Through the white thatched cottage, Long Rongzhi watched Mu Lin leave quickly. His expression became solemn.

In his entire life, he had two disciples.

The eldest Sang Qiye, and the second brother, Mu Lin, were both flesh and blood that had been tortured out from a fire seed.

However, their paths of development were opposite.

They had thought that their eldest brother, who had a relatively peaceful personality, would stay by their side. They had never expected that the kid would be the first to leave, and he had even left with a grudge in his heart.

On the other hand, the second brother, who was known for being gloomy and ruthless, was the person who paid the most attention to emotions.

All these years, other than going out on a mission, he had stayed in the Holy Palace to serve him. He had no complaints and had never left.

“Little Sang...”

Long Rongzhi murmured in a daze. As if he suddenly thought of something, he jumped up and knocked the wooden door away with a bang.

“The Saint Kui Paper! Give it back to me! Give it back to me!”

Mu Lin, who was riding a crane, did not even turn his head. “It’s at the door.”

Long Rongzhi was stunned. He turned around and kicked the door open. The small piece of charred Saint Kui Paper lay alone.

He picked it up like a treasure and carefully put it away. Only then did he heave a sigh of relief.

At this moment.

“Dong!”

There was a muffled sound in the room, and the surrounding temperature rose rapidly.

Long Rongzhi widened his eyes. Only then did he realize that the medicinal liquid in the alchemy cauldron had already gone out of control when he was in a daze just now.

He tried to turn around to remedy the situation. But with a bang, a beam of divine light shot into the sky.

Then, thunder rumbled.

A burning smell spread out from the white thatched cottage.

“A holy miracle!”

“Heavens, another holy miracle. This time, the interval is so short. The Saint is pitying us again.”

“If we learn the Dao in the morning, we can die in the evening.”

At the foot of the four-hill mountain, the people who looked up at the sky cheered again.

..

“Bai Lian.”

“Yes, Master.”

“I heard that you’ve taken in a new female disciple... Is she qualified?”

Inside the spirit residence, Mu Lin looked at the white-clothed man.

This was his only disciple who had grown up. He was also the current master of the infernal lineage in the four branches of the Holy Palace.

“Yes.”

Bai Lian nodded and said, "Although she's a woman, she has a strong will and can withstand pain. She has a belligerent personality and doesn't lose out to others. She also doesn't have the mindset of conducting alchemy. Master, don't worry."

Mu Lin nodded slightly, his face expressionless.

"I called you here for two reasons."

He raised his first finger and said, "First, there is someone you need to protect on your way to Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe. His name is Sang Qiye. If you cannot do it, bring your head to meet me."

Bai Lian was shocked.

He knew that his master was swift and decisive, and his style was ruthless. However, when he assigned missions in the past, there were never such terrible consequences!

This "Sang Qiye" ...

After pondering for a moment, Bai Lian felt that this name was somewhat familiar.

"Saint Servant?"

His heart suddenly twitched.

Sang Qiye was not just the second-in-command of the Saint Servant that had been spreading like wildfire recently, but was also the greatest achievement of the Holy Divine Palace's attack on the White Cave in the Eastern Region?

"Yes, your master's brother."

Mu Lin said indifferently, "Next time, be careful not to let the word 'Saint Servant' appear again. If your grand-master also hears about this matter, then you can kill yourself."

"Uh!"

Beads of sweat instantly appeared on Bai Lian's forehead. "Alright... But, he is after all a Saint... uh, after all, he was captured by the Holy Divine Palace. How can he protect such a big matter?"

Mu Lin frowned when he heard that. "You're asking me?"

Bai Lian was so frightened that he took a step back.

"No, no, I'm just curious, that's all! This is something I should consider. I'll take care of the follow-up."

He paused for a moment before quickly changing the topic.

"What's, what's the second matter?"

...

Inside the spirit residence of Bai Lian.

"Hua Ying."

"Yes, Master!"

A delicate voice rang out.

The young girl was carrying the great alchemy cauldron. Her large eyes were wide open, and there was reverence in them.

Bai Lian closed his eyes and then rubbed his ears. He opened his eyes and looked at the blood-stained great alchemy cauldron on his disciple's back.

"You killed again?"

"No! Master!"

Hua Ying said solemnly, "There's a guy who doesn't know his place. He demoted the elixirs of my infernal lineage as dirt. I refined him for a while, and he's much more cheerful now!"

"You refined the elixirs, right?" Bai Lian Sighed.

"Yes!"

Hua Ying's sapphire-like eyes sparkled as he added, "It's The 'Kong Ming Elixir' that master recently imparted to me. You said that the recipe for the elixir came from the master, so it's the elixirs of the infernal lineage!"

Bai Lian was silent.

When she wasn't speaking, this disciple was already an extremely refined woman, but this character...

She wouldn't dare to be impudent in front of her, right?

Bai Lian had heard that all the peers in the Holy Palace who dared not buy her for conducting alchemy had all been blasted and refined by that cauldron.

He didn't know if calling her out this time was a good thing?

It shouldn't be to the extent of causing any trouble. After all, she had to go out to gain some experience... after thinking for a moment, Bai Lian made a decision.

"I want to leave the Holy Palace and go to Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe for some time to meet someone."

Before he could finish, Hua Ying's eyes instantly lit up. "How long?!"

Bai Lian: "..."

He gave this disciple a violent thud. "Don't think of causing trouble! During this period, you also have a mission!"

"OH."

Hua Ying's eyes instantly dimmed, and she pursed her lips. She didn't like missions, she preferred to hammer people.

"What mission?"

Bai Lian took out an envelope from his bosom. He held it in his hands and hesitated for a long time. In the end, he handed it over and said, "Head to the Eastern Region. In the Eastern Sky Realm, look for a person called Xu Xiaoshou. Give this thing to him."

"Leave the Holy Palace?!"

Hua Ying raised her head with a whoosh. Her big eyes were filled with excitement.

"Dong!"

Bai Lian knocked her head fiercely again and scolded, "This mission was sent by Elder Mu. Seriously, if you can't complete it, then you... You don't have to come back."

"Don't have to come back?" Hua Ying didn't realize the seriousness of the matter at all. She became even more excited.

Bai Lian's face turned solemn. "If you don't have to come back, it means that you have been expelled from the sect."

"UH."

Hua Ying was stunned. She looked embarrassed and asked again, "Who is it? What's his name? What mission? Can I look at this envelope? By the way, the Eastern Region? Where is it?"

Bai Lian: "..."

"One last time!"

He furiously patted the head of the confused girl and said heavily, "Dongtianwang City, find a person called Xu Xiaoshou and give him the envelope!"

"Oh, Xu Xiaoshou, who is it?"

"Your master's master's apprentice, the only disciple. If you mess up this matter, do you know the consequences?"

Hua Ying was confused for a moment. After a long time, he said in shock, "My master's brother?"

"Your master's brother!" Bai Lian Roared.

"Oh, OH, OH."

Hua Ying finally realized the difficulty of the mission.

Master's brother?

Then this was a bit difficult!

"Master's brother... is also from the infernal lineage? Is he easy to get along with? Is he as good-tempered as you, master? Or is he the type of grandmaster who has a gloomy personality? How old is he? Is he scary? Does he eat..."

"Shut up!!!"

“OH.”

Hua Ying immediately shut her mouth and did not speak. After a long while, she opened her mouth and blinked. “How do I find him?”

Bai Lian was furious. “You’re asking me?”

“Oh Oh, this is something I should consider. It’s my mission, isn’t it!”

Hua Ying immediately patted her chest and said shakily, “Alright, I’ll complete the mission!”

Then, as if she was discouraged, her eyes lost their luster.

Without any information, how could she find him?

“I have to reveal some information. If he’s like Grandmaster, I will not dare to get close to him...” Hua Ying could not help but speak.

“Sigh.”

Bai Lian Sighed.

His master, Mu Lin, didn’t give him much information. He only told him his name and location.

But to be able to become his master’s brother’s disciple, he had to be his master’s brother whom he had never met before...

No matter what, he had to be very strong, right?

“Your master’s brother-in-law... Master Sang, who I told you about, is a genius who has crushed a generation of people in the Holy Palace, including your master’s brother.”

“No matter what, his disciple is stronger than me, your master. Since he’s not famous, it means that he’s a low-key person.”

“But no matter how low-key he is, his ability is there. At the very least, he’s famous.”

“If you’re looking for someone... Although the Eastern Region is huge, you should be able to find out everything about such a person after you go to the Eastern Sky Realm.”

In the end, Bai Lian wasn’t as heartless as his master Mu Lin.

He didn’t say anything and just wanted his disciple to go on a mission.

He was quite satisfied with Hua Ying, his disciple, apart from being overly belligerent.

In particular, there was no future in conducting alchemy.

In this way, he didn’t need to be talked about too much by his master.

Demi-Saint Infernal was too engrossed in conducting alchemy, resulting in Lord Mu Lin’s rejection of conducting alchemy. Everyone in the Holy Palace knew this.

“Go!”

Bai Lian waved his hand, not wanting to say anything else.

He still had his matters to attend to. If he could not complete one, he would have to bring his head back.

He was not sure if he would be able to see his disciple after this trip...

Master's Brother Sang...

Sigh!

The matters in the Holy Palace were already busy enough. Not only would there be no results after this trip, but he would also have to be busy when he came back.

Moreover, he was stuck at the time when the Holy Palace Trial was about to begin.

Two words were difficult to deal with.

"Alright!"

Hua Ying smiled brightly without a care in the world and hopped off to accept the order.

The huge cauldron on her back bounced along with the person. Every time it bounced, there was a dull sound, and there was a faint wail.

Bai Lian was absent-minded and did not notice it at all.

"Shut up."

However, his disciple's stern and low voice entered his ears and made him understand something.

After being stunned for a moment, Bai Lian flew into a rage.

"Hua Ying, release him! Do you still want to refine a person to death? You're simply lawless!"

## **Chapter 627: The Evil in the City**

"Achoo!"

"Achoo... Achoo!"

"Achoo, achoo –"

"Oh my God, achoo!"

Xu Xiaoshou, who was sneezing, rubbed his sore nose hard. "God damn it, why do so many people miss me?"

"Received concern, passive points + 2."

"Received snicker, passive points + 1."

"Again... Xu Xiaoshou, are you really okay?" Mu Zixi touched her nose and handed him a handkerchief.

She had used many handkerchieves during this half a month's journey.

The reason was that Xu Xiaoshou would start sneezing from time to time.



At first, everyone felt that it was okay. Perhaps even a master physique would catch a cold?

Later on, when the number of times was too many, everyone realized that something was wrong.

“Whim?”

Xin Gugu laughed without a care in the world. He put one hand on Xu Xiaoshou’s shoulder and said happily,

“Isn’t your explanation a little too far-fetched? Whim isn’t like this?”

“You can even use the number of sneezes to count the number of people who are thinking of you... Haha, How big is this world? Why are there so many people who miss you?”

“That’s hard to say.” Xu Xiaoshou could not explain it well. He waved his hand and looked at Mo Mo. “How many?”

“762.”

“Sigh.”

More than 700...

Others might not believe Xin, but this was the additional effect of “Perception”. He had personally verified it many times.

How could his master physique really catch a cold?

With the infernal white flame around, it was unlikely to happen.

More than seven hundred sneezes meant that even if no one recognized him along the way, those who wanted to capture the saint servant probably had an impression of him and were already starting to take action.

“More than seven hundred white-clothed people?”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed self-deprecatingly. That was the number of people who could be killed by one sword strike of the Bazhun’an. How could he, Xu Xiaoshou, be treated like this?

The only thing worth rejoicing about was that this whim only took the form of a sneeze.

According to the past, as long as they used a trick, they could be killed.

If it was like the last time...

Xu Xiaoshou was terrified when he thought of Ai Cangsheng’s arrow.

Just the lock made his body crack and start to bleed.

If such a situation were to occur again, he wouldn’t have elder sang by his side.

At most, he would have to find someone else to take the lead...

“What are you looking at me for?”

Xin Gugu was frightened by Xu Xiaoshou's thoughtful gaze.

He felt that this fellow was staring at him for no reason. Something bad was definitely going to happen!

"Feared, passive points + 1."

"Cursed, passive points + 1."

"Let's go. It shouldn't be too far."

Xu Xiaoshou's lips twitched. Without saying anything, he led the three people behind him and continued walking in the direction of Dongtianwang City.

In the past half a month, their journey was really too long. It was so long that Xu Xiaoshou himself could not even remember the mileage.

Because he had two ghost beast host bodies behind him and his identity as a saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to use the teleportation portal.

Although it was a little slow to walk forward, the cultivation level of the four of them was not ordinary, and there were no accidents in between.

After a few twists and turns, he was about to reach his destination.

On the way, Xu Xiaoshou finally experienced the customs of this continent, except for the Spirit Palace.

Indeed, there were very few spiritual cultivators.

With that, Xu Xiaoshou had to admit that he had verified a truth: only spiritual cultivators could provide passive points. Ordinary people really couldn't!

After giving up, he deliberately went to two places.

One was Tiansang city, the Su family, a former aristocratic family of sword-bearers from the famed sword tomb, the epitaph of city snow.

There, Xu Xiaoshou met with Su Qianqian as well as the higher-ups of the Su family.

It had to be said that this was the only family he had ever seen that truly had the character of a swordsman.

In that place, he felt the pure bearing of a swordsman. It was a bearing that was extremely similar to Bazhun'an's after he puffed out his chest and raised his head.

Xu Xiaoshou did not ask the question that was buried deep in his heart.

But after that one encounter, he knew that Bazhun'an did not lie to him.

It turned out that in this world, there really were people who were proud of dying under the eighth sword deity's sword.

Those people...

Xu Xiaoshou was perplexed at first.

But after the white cave incident, he suddenly felt that it was understandable.

His view of the answer he received was understandable.

In short, if it were him, he would not make the same choice as the Su family.

At the very least, he would risk his life to cut off a piece of the sword Snatcher's flesh.

This was Xu Xiaoshou!

On the second stop, he went to Azure Dragon Prefecture.

Elder sang's second legend was born here. He had also gone to watch the battle of the gods.

There was the rampaging sword will and the aura of embers...

But the place was empty. Other than those who were like him, there was only an empty shell left in Azure Dragon Prefecture.

Not long after, Xu Xiaoshou moved forward again and had never returned to Tiansang Spirit Palace.

Perhaps the headmaster and Elder Qiao had secrets that belonged to Aje.

But now that elder sang had left, he had lost the person who could answer his questions.

Xu Xiaoshou did not think that he would be able to get the answer he wanted by returning.

More than that, it would bring disaster to the Spirit Palace.

Leaving without saying goodbye was sometimes the best way to fulfill one's wish.

There were regrets, but life was more perfect because of imperfections. Setting sail again was the best way to respect oneself and others.

...

"We're finally here!"

A few days passed by in the blink of an eye.

As more and more people came with them, the end of the road was no longer the misty mountains and seas, but a majestic city.

The city walls were built with large bricks that were more than a hundred feet tall, blocking the sky with the naked eye. They were vast and boundless, and their aura was surging.

The majestic city gates were made up of tiger-headed lions. Although there were traces of the passage of time on them, as far as the eye could see, their eyes were filled with a baleful aura that caused people to avert their gazes.

The group of white-clothed guards outside the gates were all at the Innate Stage and above.

The captain of the guards who was squatting by the side with grass in his mouth and a pair of eagle eyes constantly scanning the people entering the city. The white-clothed guards were also fundamentally different from the ordinary white-clothed guards.

On his badge, there was a sacred palace and a white sword hanging from it.

“White-clothed people!”

Xu Xiaoshou understood that this was the real white-clothed. It belonged to one of the two major organizations of the Holy Divine Palace. He had cheated and deceived it before, but when they met again, there was still an inexplicable fear in his heart.

“Is there a problem?”

Xu Xiaoshou turned around and glanced at Xin Gugu and Mo Mo..

He was not worried about himself, nor was he worried about Mu Zixi.

What he was most afraid of was that the two ghost beast host bodies behind him would be discovered in Dongtianwang City.

At that time, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he could only choose to abandon the car to protect himself, watch the fire from the other side, and protect himself... Yes, there was also a junior sister.

“It’s not a big problem. I’ve been to Dongtianwang City before. Ordinary people might be afraid, but I’m different.”Xin Gugu pulled at the golden staff necklace on his chest, completely unconcerned.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that the “ordinary people” referred to “ordinary ghost beast host body”.

Indeed, this guy came from the Xu Yue Grey Palace. If a guard captain could see through him, then he wouldn’t be able to survive.

With his profound skills, how could he be discovered so easily?

“I have no problem with that.”

Mo Mo nodded. She did not even change her small bronze cauldron.

Such an inconspicuous symbol was hard to find in Tiansang City. If it was placed in Dongtianwang City, it would be like a stone sinking into the ocean.

“That’s good.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded and used the back of his hand to remove his stubble. After confirming that he was in disguise, he walked forward.

“Remember, from now on, stand up straight. We are here to cause trouble. Don’t let others look down on you, understand?”

“Yes! Young Master Xu!”

Xin Gugu puffed out his chest. His voice was as loud as thunder, causing the passersby to look sideways.

“Surprised, passive points, + 45.”

“Cursed, passive points + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded his head in satisfaction.

From now on, Xin Gugu's identity was young master Xu's lackey.

He tilted his head and looked at Mo Mo...

Mo Mo's lips trembled a few times and she was shy to speak.

After seeing Xu Xiaoshou's cold gaze, she closed her eyes with a heavy expression.

"Yes, Young Master Xu."

After the person finished speaking, Mo Mo's ears started to turn red.

"Raise your head, straighten your chest, raise your head... Straighten your back, speak louder!"

"Yes, Young Master Xu." Mo Mo's voice became even lower.

"Cursed, passive points + 1."

"Rotten wood can not be carved!"

Xu Xiaoshou angrily flung his sleeves and looked at Mu Zixi.

"Cursed, passive points + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1..."

"Why are you looking at me? Say it. This is to train your thinking habits so that you won't be exposed when the time comes!" Xu Xiaoshou selectively blocked the information bar.

Mu Zixi's big eyes were watery and full of confusion, but her heart did not stop.

"Cursed, passive points + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1..."

"This little girl, would it kill her to call 'Young Master Xu'? Seriously!"

Xu Xiaoshou gave up and turned to look at his lackey Xin Gugu.

"Young master Xu! What are your orders?"

Xin Gugu's eyes were filled with excitement. He loved role-playing. It was very interesting.

The surrounding people were once again frightened by this loud shout. They avoided it in fear and chose to take a detour.

"Belittled, passive points + 53."

"Criticized, passive points + 22."

"Detested, passive points + 68."

"Open a path!"

Xu Xiaoshou also straightened his chest and roared even louder.

When he saw the reactions of the passersby, he was so surprised that his mouth was wide open.

This was the effect of being stupid and brainless!

The more profligate one was, the more brainless one was, and the more ridiculous it was..

However, on the basis of these 'more', there was also the existence of the tonal nature of reality. It was an identity that everyone subconsciously acknowledged, and it was also easy for them to get emotional.

The more passive points he could obtain along the way, the more passive points he could obtain!

He glanced at the information bar:

"Passive points, 84,221."

Only 80,000!

He, Xu Xiaoshou, was almost at the Master Stage, and his inventory was only 80,000.

If he really reached that stage, how should he level up his passive skills?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't even dare to use this inventory anymore.

According to the price increase of skill points, 1,000 passive points for a Tier 1 skill point and 5,000 passive points for a Tier 2 skill point.

That was very likely. After reaching the Master Stage, he would need 10,000,30,000, or even 50,000 tier 3 skill points!

No matter what, Xu Xiaoshou needed to strengthen himself as soon as he became a master.

Only then would he have the ability to protect himself in the big picture.

And at that time, he would be a sovereign physique, a true expert who could smash an ordinary sovereign (stage) with one punch.

That was a true expert in a truthful manner without any sarcasm.

For this reason, Xu Xiaoshou needed to save up a minimum of 100,000 and strive for 500,000 passive points, preferably millions of passive points.

Dongtianwang city was the place where he, Xu Xiaoshou, made his fortune!

"Young Master Xu..." There was a hidden madness in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes.

How could all these happen?

With someone backing him up, he had to do whatever it took to make the evil name of "Young Master Xu" resound throughout Dongtianwang City!

As for why it was deemed notorious...

Good people did not live long, but disasters lasted for a thousand years.

A thousand years!

That was a situation where one could lie in a coffin and receive a high amount of passive points even if they were to rot.

Who would not be praised for this notoriety?

...

“Four people?”

“Name, background, cultivation level, report them all.”

The guard at the city gate glanced at them and lowered his head, as usual, to ask as he prepared the Jade Scroll for recording.

“How dare you!”

Xin Gugu shouted angrily, giving all the guards a shock.

Even the people who were waiting in line to enter the city could not help but retreat and stay away from the group of four.

“Surprised, passive points, + 73.”

“Feared, passive points + 32.”

Xu Xiaoshou did not show any emotion on the surface, but in his heart, he was laughing like a flower.

That was great!

Xin Gugu, you are worthy of me saving you.

As expected, you are my money tree.

“What are you shouting for?”

The guard frowned.

He had seen bad situations before, but this was the first time he had seen such a situation where he was from a major power, but he still had to make things difficult for the guards at the city gate.

The guards tightened their swords, and they were ready to attack at the slightest disagreement.

Xin Gugu glanced at Xu Xiaoshou. Seeing that he remained calm, he understood that he had not completed the mission of acting arrogantly to the final stage.

He raised his nose and said with a sizzle, “Our Young Master Xu has given you enough face. It’s already not bad to line up properly. Name? Background? Cultivation level?”

“Is this what you should be asking? You have the right to...”

He froze for a moment.

“Get involved.” Xu Xiaoshou understood and sent telepathic communication without any change in expression.

“You have the right to get involved? !” Xin Gugu’s head was about to pop up into the sky.

Xu Xiaoshou almost burst out laughing.

He suddenly felt that this was not good.

After all, his actions at this moment were like a brainless villain. Would there be a righteous person coming out to stand up for him later?

But it seemed that this was what he was looking forward to?

The leader of the guards pressed his palm slightly behind his back, indicating for his people to be calm.

He glanced at the long line of people who had retreated to about ten feet away. He did not want to cause any more trouble and advised, "Now is the crucial time. Those who enter the city have to register. Please cooperate with us."

"Cooperate?!"

Xin Gugu ridiculed him without thinking. His originally evil face turned ferocious and looked more like the King of Hell. "Aren't we cooperating enough? We've already queued up and cooperated like this. You still want to cause trouble, right? Who's in charge? Give me..."

"You're calling for me?"

The white-clothed sovereign who was squatting beside him with the grass in his mouth stood up and walked over.

Xin Gugu subconsciously shrunk his head.

Red-clothed people, white-clothed people... He was most afraid of them.

But when he thought about the mission...

"What's your name?"

"What's your ID?"

The white-clothed sovereign narrowed his eyes.

Wasn't this situation a little too terrible?

To be honest, this was the first time he had seen this!

Just as he was about to speak, he saw the young man, who was surrounded by three people and seemed to be from an aristocratic family. As the man took a step forward, he immediately turned his head and looked over.

The little brat was difficult to deal with, but the King of Hell was the easiest to deal with.

Since he was from an aristocratic family, he should know some rules.

Without saying anything, the white-clothed person looked over.

The other party should know his identity and give him the respect he deserved. There was no need for him to speak.



Xu Xiaoshou placed his hands behind his waist and slightly puffed out his chest. Seeing that everyone's eyes were attracted to him, he once again muttered to himself a few times.

It was only when the information bar started to slow down and showed signs of calming down that he stuck out his chin.

After that, he uttered indifferently, "Questioning is fine, but you are not qualified enough."

"Where is Jiang Bianyan? Call him out. I want to personally listen to his 'interrogation'!"

### **Chapter 628: Misfortune**

"Master Jiang."

The white-clothed sovereign was stunned.

Jiang Bianyan was the master of the Holy Divine Palace in Dongtianwang City.

Although they were both at the cultivation level of the sovereign, his status was many times higher than Jiang Bianyan's.

Did this scion of the aristocratic family know Master Jiang?

How high was his status?

With just this one word, the white-clothed sovereign became more cautious.

Although he had yet to verify the authenticity of this young man's words, it was best to be careful. At this critical juncture, it was best not to make any mistakes.

"I know Master Jiang, then do you know that he was already in the past?"

"In the past?" Xu Xiaoshou looked confused.

"Yes."

The white-clothed sovereign nodded. "During the battle at the White Cave in Tiansang Prefecture, Master Jiang led a group of white-clothed people to support the battle. He died in a glorious battle with outstanding merit... At this moment, someone else is the master of the Holy Divine Palace in Dongtianwang City."

Xu Xiaoshou really didn't expect this.

Jiang Bianyan also went to the White Cave?

He only knew the eight venerables' heart sword technique, which killed all seven hundred white-clothed people in the White Cave, regardless of the distance.

However, he had never thought that Jiang Bianyan would also die!

"Then who is the current governor of Dongtianwang City?"

"Cheng Ji, Master Cheng."

The white-clothed sovereign stared at the young man in front of him as if he wanted to see something in his eyes.

However, how could he easily see through Xu Xiaoshou's disguise?

He only saw a trace of regret, but not even the slightest bit of surprise.

It was clear that the death of someone as high as Master Jiang wasn't even enough to stir up a ripple in the young man's heart.

This young master Xu wasn't simple at all!

"In awe, passive points + 1."

"Cheng Ji... I really don't recognize him."

Xu Xiaoshou frowned slightly as if he suddenly thought of something. "Cheng?"

"Yes."

"Faction of the Cheng family? Then do you know a person named Cheng..."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly paused. It seemed that he could not remember the name of such a small figure because of the passage of time. However, after thinking for a long time, he finally remembered. "Cheng Xingchu?"

The white-clothed sovereign was surprised. "Little brother, do you know Young Master Cheng?"

"Not really..."

Xu Xiaoshou saw his expression and knew that things were going to be easy. He said indifferently, "It's just that the Cheng family went to celebrate my old master's birthday and met him once."

"Celebrate his birthday?"

"Surprised, passive points, + 1."

The white-clothed sovereign knew from his tone that even Cheng Xingchu's status was probably very low compared to the young man in front of him.

He did not dare to pursue this person's identity too much and only asked, "Does that young master have any keepsake that can prove your background?"

The moment the word "you" was uttered, Xu Xiaoshou's heart became even more relaxed.

However, Xin Gugu immediately caught the point where he could be arrogant.

"What?!" His voice immediately became a little louder. "I've already said so much, but it's still not enough to prove my identity. What are you doing? If you don't know how to do things, then call Cheng Ji to meet me!"

The white-clothed sovereign frowned.

Xu Xiaoshou himself was shocked.

Seeing that things were not going well, he immediately held Xin Gugu's shoulder and said, "Calm down, please."

After glaring at Xin Gugu to retreat, he turned his head to look at the white-clothed sovereign.

"I won't make things difficult for you."

With that said, he flung his sleeves and raised his head. An inexplicable aura came down from him.

"Taixiang Xu family in the North Region!"

These few short words caused everyone's hearts to tremble. Even their heads subconsciously lowered.

Even the long line of people who were waiting at the back all felt their bodies sink.

It seemed that once this 'Xu family' appeared, the entire world would have to lower their heads. No one could surpass them.

The white-clothed sovereign was shocked by this sudden aura.

Without even thinking about it, to be able to use such a simple name to suppress everyone present... This young man's background probably had to be from a prestigious family at the very least.

As expected, this was exactly what he had expected!

"Northern Region?"

A low cry of surprise rang out from within the long line.

"This is the first time I've seen someone from the north. What background does this Xu family have?"

"No... but that aura just now was probably at least from an aristocratic family. Do you guys have heart palpitations? The moment the 'Taixiang Xu family' was uttered, I felt an inexplicable power suppressing me."

"F\*ck, it's a good thing my knees are relatively hard. I almost knelt down just now. This Xu clan, this Young Master Xu, they're Awesome!"

"As expected, Dongtianwang city is going to be in chaos recently..."

"Feared, passive points + 75."

"Respected, passive points + 38."

"Loved, passive points, + 6."

The white-clothed guard also heard the low murmurs from behind. After using the Jade Scroll to record the information, he asked again, "Northern Region, Taixiang Xu family, what's your name?"

This time, Xu Xiaoshou did not say anything. The white-clothed sovereign patted the head of the person who recorded the information and cursed in a low voice, "Young Master Xu!"

"Oh!"

The guard who had carved the jade scroll also reacted in time.

Clearly, with his background, it was already very cooperative of him to give so much information.

“Taixiang Xu family...”

The white-clothed sovereign was deep in thought.

However, no matter how much he thought about it, he didn't have any idea.

In his memories, not to mention the Xu family and Taixiang, he didn't even know how many factions there were in the northern region.

This point wasn't just lost on the white-clothed sovereign. Even the three people who were traveling with Xu Xiaoshou didn't dare to show their astonishment.

However, it had to be said that Xu Xiaoshou's words were too clever.

If he were to single out the “Xu family”, these people would probably continue to interrogate him.

However, with the prefix “Northern region” and “Taixiang”, coupled with the pressure of a warlord”, it really gave everyone the impression that this was a large faction.

As for where Taixiang was, Xu Xiaoshou did not know either.

However, he knew which one was more impressive. Other names looked insignificant compared to Taixiang.

Without waiting for the white-clothed guards to interrogate him, Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and said to the three people behind him, “You guys go in first. I have some questions to ask this brother.”

His gaze drifted over and landed on the white-clothed sovereign.

This wave of counter-guests had taken the lead, and for no reason, the white-clothed guards were all stunned.

The person who had carved the jade scroll was still wondering if the remaining three people needed to ask for their names when the white-clothed sovereign waved his hand.

“Let them in!”

Special people would get a special treatment.

The other party came from the northern region, either because they had serious matters to attend to.

Or because they wanted to obtain the qualifications to participate in the Dongtianwang City's trial.

Based on the fact that the arrogant servant had the cultivation of a throne, this was a faction that the city gate guards could not afford to offend.

If there were any requests, as long as they were not excessive, it would be fine.

“Can we talk in private?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the three people behind him who had successfully entered the city, and a satisfied smile appeared on his lips.

It was impossible for him to register his true identity, and he could not let the four of them leave too many traces of their previous identities.

Therefore, he could only take a strong measure to let the impression of the four people being arrogant be branded into the minds of these city gate guards.

He came to Dongtianwang city to stir up trouble.

Once the follow-up matter was blown up, everyone would begin to study his identity.

It would be difficult to find his previous identity. At that time, the starting point of the other party could only be the city gate guards of Dongtianwang City.

At that time, how the city gate guards described it would be very important.

Although it was just one step into the city, Xu Xiaoshou was trying to play a big game of chess. He had to start by burying a good hole.

When the time came, everything would be detonated. Right and wrong would be confusing, and it would be difficult to distinguish the male from the female.

He would be able to reap benefits from the confusion, and it would be even easier.

He had learned all of this from the big shots in the White Cave who had laid out plans for hundreds of years.

“Please.”

The white-clothed guard invited Xu Xiaoshou to the city gate. After not hindering the others from entering the city, he asked, “May I ask what advice you have for me, brother Xu?”

“Respected, passive points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou seemed very satisfied.

“I don’t deserve your advice. How should I address you, Brother?”

“Wang Chao.”

“That’s awesome!”

Xu Xiaoshou exclaimed in admiration. His face turned solemn, and he went straight to the point. “Wang Chao, when I was in other cities, the registration process wasn’t as complicated as this. Now...”

He dragged out his words, but his eyes were full of curiosity.

How could Wang Chao not see through the other party’s question? He sighed. “The increase in workload wasn’t our original intention. It was just an order from the higher-ups.”

“Brother Xu, you’ve come from the northern domain. Perhaps you don’t know how big of an incident has happened in the Eastern Sky Realm recently.”

“The situation of the holy divine palace surrounding the White Cave and the saint servant and Xu Yue Grey Palace appearing one after another...”

“You should be able to find out about this after you enter the city and ask around.”

“I know a thing or two about that...” Xu Xiaoshou smiled. “There’s the fourth sword!”

Wang Chao thought to himself, ‘what the hell do you know about it?’.

The fourth sword was no longer important in front of these factions.

However, he did not dare to show it in his heart. He could only explain, “The fourth sword is still okay. The main thing is that the appearance of the saint servant has a huge impact.”

“Among the people who are being strictly checked, the main ones are the saint servant and the Ghost Beast.”

“Oh?” Xu Xiaoshou looked surprised. “The Saint Servant and the Ghost Beast? You think you can control them?”

Wang Chao was speechless.

As expected, he was an arrogant scion of an aristocratic family. He did not think before he spoke and did not respect people at all.

“Cursed, passive points + 1.”

He did not pay much attention to the other party’s tone and continued, “We won’t be able to check it out by ourselves, but...”

Wang Chao’s voice paused, and Xu Xiaoshou understood.

“Someone is still watching?”

He looked up at the sky and could not see anything.

But he knew in his heart that there might really be white-clothed and red-clothed people of the cutting path stage watching at the city gate.

His previous actions had probably caught the attention of these people.

However, since those people had yet to show up, it meant that there was nothing wrong with his performance.

Currently, it would be much more difficult for the white-clothed and red-clothed people to investigate further.

Very good, this was the effect he wanted!

Wang Chao did not reply, so Xu Xiaoshou took it as a tacit agreement. He asked with a smile, “Saint servant, Ghost Beast, whatever, these are not my concerns. The main reason I came here is to ask about the trial in Dongtianwang City?”

As expected... Wang Chao instantly came to enlightenment.

Although he couldn't see the other party's cultivation level clearly, there was no fluctuation of the way of the heavens around the young man's body, so his cultivation level must not have reached the Master Stage yet.

According to their power, it would take him thousands of miles to travel from the north to the east.

The only thing he could think of was the trial.

"Under the influence of various factions, the trial in Dongtianwang city has been pushed forward," said Wang Chao.

"How long has it been pushed forward?"

Xu Xiaoshou vaguely remembered that if nothing went wrong, the trial would only begin in about a month or two.

"Half a month." Wang Chao's words were shocking.

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

"Half a month?"

"Mm."

After receiving an affirmative answer, he fell silent.

Logically speaking, pushing the trial forward was a good thing.

However, because of the white cave incident, the trial of the imperial city had been affected. It was possible for him to fool others, but it was impossible for him to use it to fool himself!

"The trial of the imperial city is related to the qualification of the palace. It is held in the five domains of the continent at the same time. It can not be affected by something as trivial as the white cave."

Xu Xiaoshou said with a smile, "There must be other reasons!"

"Impressed, passive points + 1."

Wang Chao's eyes sparkled with surprise.

He had thought that this was a silly hedonistic son. He had been qualified to bully others because he had relied on his family's faction and brought along a servant with the cultivation base of the throne.

He didn't expect this guy to be so clever?

"Brother Xu, this is confidential. I have nothing more to say." He shook his head and made up his mind not to say anything.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't seem to mind. "I understand. I didn't come here to make things difficult for you... how about this? There are still a few questions that you don't need to answer in detail. Should you answer me? I'll just finish asking."

Wang Chao was taken aback.

Was this fellow trying to get an answer through his expression?

“No, I can’t answer that!”

“Then this...”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned. The good atmosphere of the conversation suddenly became heavy.

Wang Chao felt an inexplicable pressure and his heart shivered.

This pressure...

Could it be that the subordinate with the cultivation of the throne was just a protector on the surface?

This young master Xu had the protection of the Cutting Path Stage in the dark?

After pondering for a long time and putting enough psychological pressure on him, Xu Xiaoshou said with a bit of dissatisfaction, “It’s okay if they all respond, right?”

“What kind of response is that...” Wang Chao was a little confused and didn’t know how to refuse.

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t wait for him to respond, nor did he want to give the other party time to refuse. He then continued to ask, “As far as I know, even if the Saint Servant enters the city, it’s impossible for him to only send such beginners. If they’re at the Innate Stage, then even if he takes part in the trial, it won’t matter at all!”

“If the other party were to come, it would only be at ten Saint Servants.”

“And your people...”

He looked up at the empty sky. “Is this what they are guarding against?”

Wang Chao’s face was expressionless. He had made up his mind that he would not let the other party notice anything.

“No.” He shook his head firmly.

“Deceived, passive points + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou kept his thoughts to himself and continued, “Saint Servants and Ghost Beasts are coming, and the imperial city is on guard. It has nothing to do with the trial at all.”

“In other words, the imperial city trial has been moved forward by a few months because of the battle at the White Cave. It’s nonsense!”

Wang Chao was astonished, and his expression became even more serious.

“No.”

“Deceived, passive points + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou understood.

There was indeed a reason why the saint servant called him over to be a troublemaker.



In fact, Bazhun'an's original intention was not to let him take first place in the trial at all.

In addition to the trial, Dongtianwang City also had a scheme hidden in the open.

As a grand scheme, it required the entire five domains of the continent to advance the trial several months in advance to cover up the truth. Besides, it required Dongtianwang city to send out experts at the cutting path (stage) or even higher cultivation level to guard against the unexpected!

What could it be?

Xu Xiaoshou instantly thought of the inexplicable actions of the Bazhun'an, who had headed to the White Cave, but then failed to do anything about it.

Just as Wang Chao had said, the four swords had become a front to attract everyone's attention under the push and shove of the various factions.

What was truly hidden under the iceberg was what these people valued.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless. He knew there was a trap. As expected, the moment he asked, the trap came out!

"As expected..."

He wanted to continue speaking, but when the words reached his mouth, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly stopped.

Some things, if asked again, would not end well.

After all, there was still a real big shot watching from above.

"Sure, let's have some more brother Wang Chao."

He patted the white-clothed sovereign, raised his head. After he nodded at the nameless man in the sky, he strode into the city.

He had no idea who was watching them from above, nor could he see them at all.

But that was not important.

What was important was that it was enough that the other party could see them!

"As expected, he can see them..."

Looking at the back of the man who was strolling away, Wang Chao was very shocked.

How could he see the white-clothed and red-clothed seniors above the Innate Stage without the protection of the Cutting Path Stage?

"TaxiangXu family of ..."

Wang Chao murmured in a daze.

"Feared, passive points + 1."

"Watched, passive points + 2."

“Conjecture, passive points, + 2.”

### **Chapter 629: Young Master Xu Could Afford to Pay!**

“How is it?”

As soon as they entered the city, the three people waiting inside began to ask anxiously.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and shook his head, not saying much.

This was obviously not the place to talk.

Outside, there were still big shots of the cutting path stage secretly spying on them. As he looked at the information bar, he thought about certain matters.

“Let’s go and take a look around the Dongtianwang City First!”

With a wave of his big hand, Xu Xiaoshou stepped forward.

The people behind him were all smart people.

The two ghost beasts even had the experience of hiding for a day. After thinking for a moment, they did not continue to ask and only followed closely behind.

Dongtianwang City was extremely prosperous. Even at the city gate, one could see rows and rows of buildings. They were either magnificent, brilliant, and extremely luxurious.

In this land where every inch of land was precious, everyone didn’t occupy much land, so the buildings were all erected high up.

The streets were filled with people, and there was an endless stream of people.

Even though Xu Xiaoshou and his group had extraordinary bearing, they still seemed like ordinary people when they entered this place.

Because as far as the eye could see, there were Spiritual Cultivators everywhere!

There were indeed ordinary people here.

However, the ordinary people who came and went were all rich. This was because those who could enter Dongtianwang city as mortals were all rich.

This discovery made Xu Xiaoshou even more pleasantly surprised.

Then, he looked at the information bar:

“Attention received, passive points, + 32.”

“Peeped, passive points, + 18.”

“Feared, passive points + 22.”

It was already in the state of ordinary people.

However, as soon as he entered the city, the information bar started to fire non-stop.

“This is a treasure trove!”

Xu Xiaoshou recalled the routine interrogation of white-clothed when he entered the city. Other than “Name”, “Background”, there was also “Cultivation level”.

“Are all the people here Spiritual Cultivators?” He turned around and asked, somewhat unconvinced.

After more than half a month, spiritual cultivators were as rare as immortals in the mortal world.

Xu Xiaoshou could not believe what he saw when he suddenly saw such a large group of spiritual cultivators apart from the Spirit Palace.

However, Xin Gugu nodded his head as if he was used to it.

“It’s the imperial city. Unlike the ones you’ve been in before, this is the world of a real spiritual cultivator. If ordinary people want to enter, they have to have a high status. Otherwise, they don’t even have the right to set foot in it.”

He seemed to have thought of something and said heavily, “The city doesn’t forbid killing. It’s only a battle between those at the sovereign stage and above. To do that, you have to go to the upper levels.”

He pointed at the sky. “Bounded domain and aerial battle.”

Mu Zixi was frightened. “If it doesn’t forbid killing, won’t it be chaotic?”

Xin Gugu shook his head. “You’re thinking too much. This is the imperial city, and its area is more than ten times that of the other counties and cities. How can anyone manage it?”

“Even if they wanted to manage it, the City Lord Mansion and the Holy Divine Palace don’t have enough manpower, so they mostly divide and rule.”

As he explained, he looked at the surrounding buildings and explained:

“Once you enter the city, you can basically see the size of the faction based on the height of the buildings. Generally, within a territory, there will be the tallest buildings.”

“The faction that this building belongs to will naturally be in charge of that area’s security.”

“If something really happens, the City Lord Mansion only needs to go and communicate with them.”

“All in all, in the world of a spiritual cultivator, how could there not be bloodshed?”

“As long as it doesn’t affect the normal order of the city, you can do whatever you want. Basically, no one will care. Of course, all of this is based on the premise that you didn’t touch the people of the highest faction in this area.”

“What if you do?” inquired Xu Xiaoshou.

“Well...”

Xin Gugu was stunned for a moment. He thought of the mission that he had received to “act arrogantly” and was a little timid. “That’s not good, right?”

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head to look at him.

At that moment, Xin Gugu looked helpless and could only say, "If you really do it, then the matter will be very serious."

"In this territory, the most powerful faction has the right to execute. As long as the impact is not too serious, if you really touch their people, you will be killed on the spot. There is no guilt."

"This is also one of the special powers of the faction in charge!"

He purposely emphasized his tone, wanting to make Xu Xiaoshou realize the seriousness of the problem.

Xu Xiaoshou fell into deep thought when he heard this.

After a long while, when Xin Gugu was slightly relieved, he asked again, "Then what if the influence is very serious?"

Xin Gugu was confused.

"Isn't your focus a little weird?"

"After entering the imperial city, can we just keep a low profile?"

It was not wise to be arrogant, for it would incur many problems.

Just then, Mo Mo said calmly from the side, "If the impact is serious, then the City Lord Mansion and the Holy Divine Palace will have to take action. In theory, the highest faction is the city Lord Mansion's city guards."

"No matter how bad the situation is, the holy divine guards, or even the white-clothed and red coat, may appear."

"Do you have any ideas?"

Mo Mo tilted her head.

Since she had witnessed Xu Xiaoshou's growth, and she knew that this person would not settle down.

Especially with the intermittent communication with the grey mist figure, she had a deeper understanding of Xu Xiaoshou's actions in the White Cave.

Thinking back, it was not difficult to figure out Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts.

"If you want to cause trouble, you'll have to stop when you reach the level of the city Lord Mansion's guards."

Mo Mo looked straight ahead. She did not want to say anything at first, but with the constant noise in her mind, she added, "Otherwise, it won't end well."

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at her in surprise.

"How do you know what I'm thinking?"

However, he said it in his heart. He didn't say it out loud and just casually said, "You're exaggerating. I won't cause any trouble easily. I want to stay safe too, and I won't drag you guys down with me..."

As he dealt with it, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the information bar that kept popping up. The corners of his lips were about to split into a smile.

“Attention received, passive points, + 62.”

“Attention received, passive points, + 73.”

“What kind of treasure land is this!”

“This is where I, Xu Xiaoshou, should be staying! Everyone shall obey me here!”

“Hope everything goes well...”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered as if he was possessed.

Originally, it was just a strand of spiritual senses hanging on the information bar. Now, it was a strand of spiritual senses hanging on the road. His mind was focused on counting money.

Other than avoiding hitting people, Xu Xiaoshou was completely oblivious to the gazes of the people around him.

Xin Gugu and the other two were speechless when they saw this. They looked at each other.

“Suspected, passive points + 3.”

“Cursed, passive points + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1...”

...

In the time it took to brew a cup of tea.

After making several turns, the tallest building they had seen along the way appeared in front of them.

It was a magnificent pavilion that was as magnificent as a palace.

It was called a pavilion because its external structure still retained the form of a pavilion, but its height was a little shocking.

With just a glance, Xu Xiaoshou estimated that it was at least forty to fifty stories high!

One had to know that in this place where the sky was a battlefield, the higher the level, the greater the risk.

An ordinary person would at definitely not dare to exceed ten stories.

Those that were even stronger would rely on the support of the great array to reach the top of about twenty to thirty stories.

For a building like this that did not fear death, a turn was simply too eye-catching!

“Plenty Gold Company...”

Xu Xiaoshou didn't expect that the first local snake he saw in Dongtianwang City would be the familiar Plenty Gold Company.

He had seen the branch of this company in Tiansang Prefecture earlier, and he had even met greedy the cat spirit there by chance. He didn't expect that this time would be such a fate.

After a short pause and some thought, Xu Xiaoshou had an idea.

Suddenly, Xin Gugu, who was behind him, stepped forward and shouted, "Stop!"

The aura of a sovereign stage cultivator bloomed, and the surrounding crowd could not help but stop and look sideways.

"Surprised, passive points, + 492."

"Conjecture, passive points, + 333."

"In awe, passive points + 681."

Stunned, Xu Xiaoshou looked up.

Xin Gugu was not targeting everyone.

He suddenly jumped to the front to block a small figure with a pointy mouth and a monkey's cheek.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned again.

He thought that he had to deal with some troubles again.

Who would have thought that the person was only at the Acquired Stage?

If this was an assassin, wasn't he a little too weak?

"What's the situation?"

Xu Xiaoshou frowned.

Then, he glanced at the information bar and adjusted his tone. He patted Xin Gugu and said, "Well done."

No matter what the situation was, this wave of shouting was too wonderful!

It was best to shout a few more times!

Xin Gugu transmitted telepathic communication, "A person who has been following us from the city gate until now and harbors ill intentions."

"What? Harbors ill intentions?"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes immediately lit up as he hurriedly waved at that person. "Come over here."

"Resisted, passive points + 1."

That person on the other end had an expression that said he was holding his shit in.

That skinny figure was almost pushed to the ground by the aura of the sovereign, which was stunning!

In fact, he had eavesdropped on a few words at the city gate and deduced that these four people were the scions of wealthy families who had just entered the city.

Undoubtedly, this was a golden opportunity for them.

As long as they changed the information that everyone knew, it was almost equivalent to several months of income.

However, he had never thought that among these young scions who were on average at the cultivation level of the Innate Stage, one of them was actually the Sovereign Stage!

“It’s getting cold...”

He panicked.

Turning his head, he wanted to ask for help from his friends, but all he could see was a group of sympathetic gazes. What other friends were there?

There wasn’t even a young man!

“Come here!”

Xin Gugu repeated in a loud voice.

The surrounding people didn’t dare to look at him anymore. When they realized that the sovereign wasn’t throwing a tantrum at them, they scattered like birds and beasts. They didn’t dare to stay any longer.

Even in Dongtianwang City, the sovereign was still a big shot, and it was a realm that ordinary people didn’t dare to reach.

Although they could meet by chance.

But meeting and having direct contact and confrontation were two different concepts.

“Who are you?”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled as he looked at this person who was dressed like a hooligan who had lost his soul. His eyes were filled with anticipation.

“Greetings, Lord.”

“Speak quickly!” Xin Gugu shouted, and that person almost knelt down.

“Feared, passive points + 322.”

This shout obviously scared more than one person.

Xu Xiaoshou laughed even more happily.

“I’m Liu Lu. You can just call me Little Liu.” Liu Lu was about to cry. On one hand, he was scared; on the other hand, he was regretful.

If he could have never done this in his life, he would have chosen to take a day off today and did not want to take the job.

“Little Liu?” Xu Xiaoshou frowned. “Looking at the situation, aren’t you here to cause trouble?”

“How would I dare to do that? !”

Liu Lu cried out in surprise, and his pupils dilated.

Cause trouble?

To cause trouble in front of the Sovereign Stage required great courage!

“If you are not here to cause trouble, why are you following us?”

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes and looked at Xin Gugu. “The imperial city does not prohibit killing, right?”

“Yes!”

Xin Gugu gave a heavy shout and murderous intent ignited in his eyes.

“Lord, please spare me... My Life, this lowly one is really not here to look for trouble.”

Liu Lu cried out and bent his knees, about to kneel down.

Halfway down, he felt something supporting him under his knees. His body went limp and he collapsed onto the ground.

Xu Xiaoshou felt relieved. He shook his spiritual source and sent the person back.

From the looks of it, he was really not here to cause trouble.

He had expected that he would be a fake killer. However, it was unrealistic to think that he was actually at the Sovereign Stage or a cultivator at the Cutting Path Stage. There was no need to ask.

This should be the type of person who was squatting at the city gate to pick up wool.

“I have money.”

Different people had different uses. Xu Xiaoshou restrained his disappointment and dragged this person to a dark corner of the wall. He said with a smile, “Do you have anything to sell me?”

“I, I, I...”

Liu Lu was speechless.

He looked at the four-person group that had surrounded him in shock, especially the young man who was holding his collar like a chicken.

This was the destruction of a wolf, how could he be a lamb?

“I can’t sell it, and I don’t dare to sell it...”

Liu Lu cried and sniffed.



It was the first time he had seen such an ungracious Sovereign Stage. How, how could he lose his temper even after the Acquired Stage?

It would scare people to death!

"If you can't sell it, then it has no value." Xu Xiaoshou's face turned serious.

Xin Gugu's face also turned stiff at the right time.

"Do you mean I'll kill it?"

"Feared, passive points + 1."

"Resisted, passive points + 1."

"Begged, passive points + 1."

After saying that, Liu Lu was startled awake.

These people knew what they were doing!

Instead, they took advantage of it, which was a chance to live!

"Yes!"

He immediately shed tears and said seriously, "Some are for sale! If my Lord wants to know something, I will definitely tell you everything. I will tell you everything, everything..."

"Shut up. Answer whatever I ask." Xu Xiaoshou was annoyed by his words.

"Okay!"

"Expected, passive points, + 1."

"Is there any organization behind you?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

Organization?

Before Liu Lu could rejoice, he was dumbfounded by the question.

So, this was not to be used, but to be wiped out?

"Nothing..."

His voice instantly turned into a sobbing voice.

"Why are you being so slow-witted!"

Before Xu Xiaoshou could get angry, Xin Gugu had already slapped Liu Lu on the shoulder, nearly breaking him into pieces. "If you don't have any, what happened to those companions from before?"

"I. . ." Liu Lu was speechless. After a long while, he choked and said, "Then, is there... ?"

"Is there what?" Xin Gugu asked back.

"Yes!" Liu Lu cried and sighed.

“Why didn’t you say so earlier?”

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but laugh. He went straight to the point and said, “I want you to spread a piece of news. The kind that can sweep the entire Dongtianwang City overnight. Can you do it?”

News?

Liu Lu could feel what it was like to fall from heaven to Hell and then be pulled out from hell. He was ecstatic and said, “Yes!”

“What price?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“Oh...”

This time, Liu Lu was speechless.

He was indeed in the intelligence business.

Usually, it was good to slaughter little sheep and live a comfortable life. It was good to just muddle along and wait for death.

If he really wanted to do something, he could do it.

However, he would have to get in touch with the inner circle of the organization.

The person in front of him wanted news that could sweep through the entire Dongtianwang city overnight. If the organization had to take action, the price would not be small.

However, the hand of the sovereign in front of him was pinching his dislocated joints.

How should he say this?

Liu Lu looked conflicted.

“You can say it.”

Glancing at Xu Xiaoshou, Xin Gugu understood what he meant. He released his hand and said, “As long as you can do it well, our young master Xu can afford to pay!”

### **Chapter 630: Crazy Thoughts**

“Money...”

Liu Lu was absolutely astounded by this rich man’s aura.

According to his prediction, these people in front of him probably wanted to stir up a huge problem.

This time, he might really have hit a steel plate.

These were indeed a few big fat sheep, but unexpectedly, they were a little terrifyingly fat.

With one bite, their mouths were full of oil, the kind that could make him sick to death!

“What level of information do you want to spread?” Liu Lu was trembling with fear.

Xu Xiaoshou could see the predicament of the person in front of him at a glance and asked, "Are you not high enough?"

With that question, Liu Lu broke out in cold sweat.

If he directly said that his level was not high enough, would the other party kill him and ditch him into the alley because he was no longer useful?

"How many years have you been in Dongtianwang City?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"More than twenty years... right?"

Liu Lu hesitated. Seeing that the situation was not looking good, he added, "I grew up in this place since I was young, so I know a lot of things and have a use for it..."

Xu Xiaoshou interrupted him impatiently.

"If your level is not high enough, you should have a superior."

"Or perhaps you have more than 20 years of growth experience, wandering around this land. You should also know who can do what I want to Do?"

Staring at the person in front of him, he thought for a moment and put on a kind smile.

Liu Lu should have been scared out of his wits.

Otherwise, for those who played this game, even if their cultivation level was not good, they had to be smart. How could they not understand what he meant?

He didn't have the intention to kill.

There was no point in killing such a small fry

He might even be a good spy.

"Yes!"

Liu Lu reacted quickly and said confidently, "I know people who could help, as long as the news you want to spread doesn't harm the Holy Divine Palace, City Lord Mansion, and the supreme faction of the Earth Realm."

"Are you sure you're not lying to me?"

"Of course!"

Liu Lu's face was serious.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the information bar and didn't show any fluctuations.

Very good, he found the right person!

He signaled Xin Gugu to stop his aura and then said calmly,

"If you have it, then it's easy to handle. Take this. I'll give you two days to summon your faction or someone you know who can handle this matter to me."

With that, he handed over a communication bead and stuffed it into Liu Lu's hand without any explanation.

"How do you find this young master? You must have a way, right?"

After thinking for a while, Xu Xiaoshou took out another bottle of elixirs. "This is your reward for running errands. Take it first. This young master has a lot of money. I'm just afraid that you won't be able to find the person."

Liu Lu looked at the elixirs in his hand in a daze.

With his experience, even if he smelled the faint medicinal fragrance that was emitted from the bottle, he could still be sure that this was a grade seven origin court pill!

Just running errands and he already had a bottle of origin court pill?

Liu Lu couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

This was really a golden opportunity!

At the same time, running errands required him to pay such a price. What kind of information did these people in front of him want to spread?

Not to mention Liu Lu.

Even Xin Gugu, who was playing along on the side, as well as Mu Zixi and Mo Mo, who were watching from the side, were confused.

But no one could figure out what Xu Xiaoshou wanted to do.

The only thing they could do was to cooperate and cooperate extremely well!

Young Master Xu had money, young master Xu wanted to cause trouble, and young master Xu was always right to do whatever he wanted to do..

As long as he showed this attitude, it would be fine.

Xin Gugu put on a black face and said fiercely, "Be careful not to leak the news, or else..."

"Got it!"

Liu Lu immediately nodded like a chicken pecking at rice, "I understand the rules. I will definitely find young master Xu the person with the highest level, but I don't know the message you want to send."

"Since your level is not high enough, it's better not to know for the time being."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and patted Liu Lu's shoulder. With a light breath, Liu Lu's shoulder blades crackled, and the broken bones were instantly healed by the vitality.

This wave of medicine-free treatment shook Liu Lu's mind even more.

He pursed his lips and didn't say anything.

He didn't dare to ask any more questions because he didn't want to offend anyone.

“In awe, passive points + 1.”

“Come closer.”

Xu Xiaoshou did not intend to let Liu Lu go so soon. Now that the matter was settled, he asked again, “You’ve been in Dongtianwang City for so long. Do you know why the martial law has been so tight lately?”

“Or, tell me everything you know about the recent major events in Dongtianwang City.”

After hearing the white-clothed Wang Chao’s side of the story at the city gate, he had already made some judgments.

Although he was certain that Wang Chao was not lying, something was definitely not in place.

Liu Lu rolled his eyes and said, “If martial law is imposed, it’s because the trial of the sovereign (stage) has been brought forward to half a month later. Doesn’t everyone know about it?”

“If everyone knows about this, does this young master need to ask you?” Xu Xiaoshou’s expression turned cold.

Liu Lu’s heart immediately trembled.

He understood that this answer was not what this young master Xu Wanted.

But..

He secretly raised his eyes and glanced at the person in front of him. It seemed that this person knew quite a bit.

Could it be that he knew that level?

“This is the first time, and also the last time.”

Xu Xiaoshou raised a finger and gave an ultimatum. “If there’s another situation where you deceive me again, I’ll give you another bottle of elixirs... poisonous pill!”

Liu Lu was so scared that his legs went soft. He wiped his sweat and said continuously, “I don’t know much, but these martial law situations don’t seem to be caused by the advance of the sovereign (stage) trial. It seems like...”

“It’s also related to Sky City!”

He secretly raised his head and carefully glanced at young master Xu, trying to find some information from his eyes.

“Sky City?” Xu Xiaoshou frowned.

Upon seeing this reaction, Liu Lu knew he had been scammed.

This person actually didn’t know any information at all. He was just using words to trick him.

It was a trick that he was tired of playing, but when this situation fell on him, Liu Lu was still unable to resist, so he could only explain again.

“The city in the sky is the place where the legendary holy relic appears.”

“That is a peninsula floating in the void. Allegedly, there is abundant spiritual energy and holy power in that place.”

“Even if an ordinary person enters, he can break through to the Innate Stage in a short time.”

“Not to mention that there is spiritual medicine all over the place. There are countless spiritual weapons and elixirs, as well as the most transparent true interpretation of the way of the heavens. It’s simply...”

“It’s simply the treasure land of every spiritual cultivator’s dreams!”

As he spoke, Liu Lu’s eyes were filled with longing.

He was only at the Acquired Stage!

If he was really given the chance to enter the Sky City, then he would be an existence that no one could bully!

However, his daydream was still a daydream.

Under the pressure of reality, Liu Lu had no choice but to come back to his senses. He shook his head and sighed.

“All of this in the city in the sky is just telepathic communication.”

“Basically, no one knows what it is.”

“Some people have seen its appearance, but those who have really entered it do not exist at all, even if...”

After a pause, he glanced at Xin Gugu and Liu Lu said, “Even if it is the sovereign (stage) , I heard that it is like cannon fodder there... Oh, of course, I’m not talking about the Lords, I’m just saying what I know.”

He rubbed his hands and realized that he had said the wrong thing, so he was a little embarrassed.

Xin Gugu did not care.

His entire mind was also attracted by the Sky City that Liu Lu had mentioned.

“How do you know all this information?” asked Xin Gugu upon seeing that Xu Xiaoshou was still silent.

“It’s a rumor!”

Liu Lu was puzzled. “Didn’t I say it just now? The rumored city in the sky is even a sea of flowers. It’s like a fairyland. It’s much more exaggerated than what I’ve described...”

“What I mean is...”

Xin Gugu interrupted him. “Where did you get the information that the city is under martial law?”

Liu Lu froze.

“This...”

“You want to hide it?” Xin Gugu shot a glance at Xu Xiaoshou, and it went without saying.

Liu Lu’s face turned pale, and his liver was trembling.

He still remembered what young master Xu had said earlier. If he were to hide it again, he would end up with a bottle of the poisonous pill.

“It must be the organization!”

He said anxiously, “It was a coincidence. I went back to boss’s side and waited at the entrance of the meeting. I overheard it by accident.”

“Oh, accidentally?”

“Uh, eavesdropping, eavesdropping...”

Liu Lu lowered his head again. He did not know how many times he had sliced this ungracious Sovereign Stage in front of him.

But at this moment, he did not dare to hide anything anymore.

“What is the name of your organization?” inquired Xu Xiaoshou.

“Night Cat!”

Liu Lu seemed to have known about this question and replied at the speed of light, “The ‘Night Cat’ is very big! I am only an outsider who is responsible for connecting the external wires to the inner layer. But now, I can’t get into the inner layer.”

“The last inner layer meeting I attended was my first time in the inner layer, and it was led by my superior.”

“I can contact the inner layer people through my superior if you want information. At that time, the inner layer of the night cat will have a special person in charge looking for you. This is also one of the duties of our outsiders.”

After pondering for a moment, Liu Lu seemed to feel that it was not safe to say so. He then said,

“Oh right, the inner circle of our organization is really big. We practically control the entire underground intelligence network of Dongtianwang City. We even collaborate with the Black Fire Gang and Three Incenses.”

“So, don’t worry about your information dissemination problem. I will definitely be able to do it!”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for quite a while before he completely absorbed all the information that Liu Lu had conveyed.

“There’s no problem with you saying so much?” He was a little surprised.

“It’s alright. These are things that can be revealed. I can’t tell you now. Even if you want to kill me, I still can’t tell you,” replied Liu Lu.

“I can’t tell that you have something in your background.”

Xu Xiaoshou teased him and changed the topic. "Did you mention that the city has another name?"

Xin Gugu and Mo Mo also realized that something was wrong with this question.

The city in the Sky had another name?

"Yes!" Liu Lu said firmly.

"What's it called?" Xin Gugu's eyes suddenly lit up as he thought of something.

"The sacred secret land!"

Liu Lu said something that surprised everyone. "Legend has it that the secret to becoming a saint is hidden there. As long as you enter the Sacred Secret Land, you will have the foundation to become a saint..."

Seeing that the people in front of him were a little surprised and disappointed, Liu Lu immediately became less enthusiastic. "Of course, this is just a legend. Whether or not you have the foundation of becoming a saint is none of my business."

"It's not what I mean!"

Xu Xiaoshou was amused.

"It's none of your business?"

"If becoming a saint is not your business, then why are you here?!"

"What about other than the sacred land? Is there another name for the city in the Sky?" He asked again.

"Young master Xu... What do you want to ask?"

Liu Lu was stunned.

He really didn't remember that the city in the sky had a third name.

Even the "Sacred Land" was eavesdropped on by him outside of the inner conference.

Xu Xiaoshou knew from his expression that there was no more, so he didn't ask further.

In his opinion, if nothing unexpected happened, Sky City or Sacred Secret Land was most likely Abyss Island!

However, it was different from the information he knew about the Abyss Island.

It seemed that the information about Sky City was circulating outside had been beautified and spread to the point that it was too mystical.

Or perhaps, what he actually understood was the fake Abyss Island?

Xu Xiaoshou quickly denied his own thoughts.

One had to know that the Abyss Island was the place where the saint was imprisoned!



This was something that Xu Xiaoshou himself had concluded from the words of the various factions in white cave.

Whether he chose to believe in the legendary eighth sword deity or the legend of a small fry from Dongtianwang city, Xu Xiaoshou could still distinguish the priorities.

“Sky City...”

He murmured again and didn’t say anything more. He waved his hand and planned to let Liu Lu do his work.

“Go and do your work!”

“Remember the time limit. Find me the person in charge that you mentioned in two days.”

“Also, put away the communication bead. If there is a need, I will continue to contact you.”

“Remember to reply to me immediately. I am the most important person in the world!”

“Oh, okay!” Liu Lu nodded like a child.

“In awe, passive points + 1.”

“Oh, right.”

Xu Xiaoshou led his men and was about to leave when he remembered something. The corner of his lips curled up. “Help me find out about someone. At the city gate, there is a white-clothed person named Wang Chao. Give me all his information, including his contact information.”

“Uh... Okay!”

Liu Lu was startled for a moment and immediately agreed.

“Let’s go!”

He waved his hand and let his men leave.

The patter of footsteps in the alley gradually died down.

Mu Zixi jumped out as soon as she saw him leave.

“Xu...”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately rolled his eyes and looked as if he wanted to die.

“Cursed, passive points + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1...”

Mu Zixi pursed her lips during the process.

Although she was dissatisfied, she knew that they could not reveal their identities at this moment. She immediately said, “Young Master Xu! Young Master Xu, are you done? What do you want?”

Xin and Mo also looked over.

Obviously, this was also a question that they were very curious about.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled mysteriously.

He naturally wanted to cause trouble!

If the Saint Servant's mission and the Dongtianwang City's matter were not as serious as they had expected, then he would definitely step forward and help resolve the problem.

However, he had just entered the city and found out that this matter was not simple.

If he helped others, he himself would certainly face a lot of trouble.

Xu Xiaoshou did not want to do that.

Or rather, when he saw the distribution of the faction in Dongtianwang City and the divisive rule there, he developed a new idea.

"Well..."

Turning his head to look at the three people with curious eyes, Xu Xiaoshou asked with a smile, "If I also want to establish a supreme faction, what should I call it?"