

I Am Loaded 641

### **Chapter 641: This Was a Huge Urn!**

In the Central Zone.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the sky-scratching ancient building in front of him. He fixed his gaze on the golden plaque “First Pavilion in the Sky”. He was somewhat surprised.

“Six billion for half a year?”

“Yes, half a year is the minimum renting period...”

Xin Gugu was slightly anxious.

Indeed, that was what the Plenty Gold Company said.

However, they had wasted six billion to rent this old building for half a year.

For sure, if Xu Xiaoshou had not given the previous order, he would not have dared to do this.

“Alright.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded indifferently.

Along the way from the Plenty Gold Company, he noted the flow of people in the Central Zone.

Especially when the Holy Divine Palace and headquarters of various large associations were nearby, the crowd was so big that it was beyond description.

To describe it as a “vast crowd” was perhaps just a closer description.

All he did was to lead a few people to the Pilgrimage Tower and hang a new plaque on it.

In this period of time, Xu Xiaoshou’s Passive Points breached the “large number” level.

“Passive Points: 97,003.”

Ever since he entered the city, it had not even been a day and nothing much happened. Yet, he obtained more than 10,000 Passive Points from the passers-by’s glance.

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but feel amazed. This place was his paradise.

For example, although he faced many big shots in the White Cave and the Lijian Grassland, the number could not keep up.

Sometimes, he might spend half a month but not earn as much as he did within this day.

“Let’s go in!”

The Pilgrimage Tower, or known as the First Pavilion in the Sky at the moment, was built in the form of a pavilion. Compared to the bigger buildings outside, it looked extremely skinny.

However, there was something great in disguise.

As soon as he entered, Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was very spacious. It was obviously created by using the Art of Space.

The ground floor was more than 300 feet wide with nine pillars. Around the central courtyard, there were eight large rooms, which were located at the eight trigrams ridge.

The height was more than 500 feet, which was enough to accommodate half of Ice and Ember.

The pavilion was quiet and serene. The barrier perfectly isolated the movements outside.

There was burning agarwood incense. It was clear that someone from the Plenty Gold Company came to clean up. It was spotless.

“To be honest, it’s a bit dangerous to be located next to Holy Divine Palace,” Mo Mo said worriedly as she looked around.

However, Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand.

“Sometimes, the most dangerous place is actually the safest place. Moreover, the Holy Divine Palace is the one that rented out this ancient building. This proves that they’re short of money.”

“Based on the rent we’ve offered, his first impression of us is pretty good.”

“With the backing of the Demi-Saint family...”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed as he spoke.

He was certain that the Holy Divine Palace couldn’t see through their true colors under all sorts of preconceived circumstances.

Half a year?

Xu Xiaoshou did not think that he would stay in this place for so long.

Perhaps when he truly exposed himself, it would be time to pack up and leave.

At that time, they probably couldn’t catch up with Xu Xiaoshou’s shadow even if they wanted to.

“Little Tree, rise!”

While Xu Xiaoshou was thinking, Mu Zixi began to wander back and forth in the ground floor attic, looking excited.

In her opinion, she could make the attic more lively with just a few claps. She made the flowers and plants rise up from the ground and filled the attic.

Obviously, this place had only undergone preliminary maintenance. They were lack of furniture.

Xin Gugu mentioned that Plenty Gold Company would send furniture over later.

But at first glance, it was too empty.

Mu Zixi seemed to be having fun, decorating the space according to her own liking.

Xu Xiaoshou pondered as he watched the scene. He called Xin Gugu over and said, "Tell Plenty Gold Company not to send anything."

"Why?" Xin Gugu glared.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't explain. He stared at his junior sister who was running back and forth. He said loudly, "I'll leave the first floor to you. You can do whatever you want."

"I'm fine with anything else, but can you at least make a coffee table or a stool for everyone so we can rest?"

Mo Mo was stunned when she heard that.

Xin Gugu was also stunned.

Both of them clearly did not expect that the dignified Wood Element would become a furniture-making tool in Xu Xiaoshou's view.

However, Mu Zixi did not think about this. She let out an excited "yes".

"Okay!"

"Choose a room for yourselves. Tell me how you want it to be. I'll do it for you."

As she said that, she clapped her small hands and the soil in front of her surged. A pink wooden stool that was connected to the floor appeared.

However, Mu Zixi seemed to be dissatisfied.

The color didn't match the style of the hall, so she waved her hand and destroyed the wooden stool in front of her.

Then, she clapped and summoned a golden dragon chair...

Xin Gugu's eyes were wide open. He looked at Mu Zixi and then at Xu Xiaoshou.

"Is that possible?"

"Suspected, Passive Points, + 1."

"Impressed, Passive Points, + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but laugh.

Was this the legendary Wood Escape?

He gathered his thoughts and walked around the eight rooms on first floor. To his surprise, he found that they were cultivation rooms with abundant spiritual energy.

If a large amount of spiritual energy was gathered into the eight rooms simultaneously, the great protective array of this ancient building, Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map would be activated.

This was a Nested Spiritual Array, a Protective Spiritual Array, a Restraining Array, an Illusion Array, a Killing Array...

It was extremely high quality.

Even Xu Xiaoshou's Master Stage "Weaving Expertise" couldn't tell what it was made of.

"Interesting!"

Xu Xiaoshou had checked out the barrier outside earlier on.

It was connected to the City Guarding Barrier. Without breaking the City Guarding Barrier, no one could ever break into this ancient building.

Meanwhile, the Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map inside was made of another structure.

In terms of grade, it was almost as good as the City Guarding Barrier. Although it didn't involve the Divine Secret technique, an ordinary spirit array master wouldn't be able to overcome the Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map.

"Is it a work in collusion?"

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment and suddenly had an idea.

Walking out of the room, he closed the door. He raised his head and checked the height of the roof.

The ceiling on the ground floor was too high.

Basically, any decorative item could fit in the room, as long as it was not as tall as Ice or Ember.

With this thought in mind, Xu Xiaoshou took out the warrant for the Pilgrimage Tower.

This was the warrant for the owner of the Pilgrimage Tower. Plenty Gold Company had given it to Xin Gugu before it was presented to him.

With this warrant, he could control the Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map.

At the same time, he could control all the mechanisms of the Pilgrimage Tower.

"Open!"

Using his spiritual senses, he gave an order.

"Crack."

A series of mechanical sounds cracked. The four of them in the hall looked up at the same time.

The ceiling above opened up instantly and blended into the floors of the rooms at second floor.

"The first and second floors... are connected?" Mo Mo said in surprise.

Xu Xiaoshou continued to control using his mind.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

In an instant, the third, fourth, fifth floor...

The ceilings of the ninety-nine floors were all opened with a loud bang.

The four people on the bottom floor looked up and saw the pagoda bead at the top.

“There’s a secret chamber!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up.

The others was just about to check it out.

He took a step forward and instantly arrived under the pagoda bead that was ninety-nine floors tall.

That was a complicated array pattern!

To others, it would not be so easy to open this array pattern.

However, Xu Xiaoshou held the warrant of Pilgrimage Tower in his hand. With a thought, the array pattern was opened. His entire body was drawn into the pagoda bead.

“Buzz!”

His mind trembled.

As if he used the passive skill “Perception” for the first time, Xu Xiaoshou instantly felt a widened vision.

Soon, he was stunned.

Because this time, he could see the image at the pagoda bead of the Pilgrimage Tower. It was he entire layout of Dongtianwang City!

Yes.

Xu Xiaoshou did not see it wrong.

It was not an individual image, but an entire city.

An entire Dongtianwang City!

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

The streets, the people from various territories and factions... they were all imprinted in his mind.

He could see the people’s expressions, actions, words... they were bustling in an organized manner.

All this information had been processed by the great array. Whichever area he would like to look at, he could immediately focus on that particular spot.

Among various buildings, there were some rooms with a low-level protective barrier and some rooms that didn’t activate their barriers.

Xu Xiaoshou could see through all the movements of the people living inside these rooms.

Some of them were eating...

Some were cleaning guns...

Some were sleeping...

Some were rolling...

He could see everything!

“My God...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s jaw was about to drop.

Was that what he used one billion a month to rent for?

As expected, the happiness of the rich was beyond the imagination of the people in the outside world!

“Knock knock.”

A sound came from outside the pagoda bead.

Through the warrant, Xu Xiaoshou could see that Mu Zixi was anxiously knocking on the door. She seemed to be looking forward to entering this place too.

However, there were some scenes in front that should be censored. Obviously, this little girl should not see them.

Xu Xiaoshou gathered his thoughts and walked out of the pagoda bead.

“What’s inside?”

Mu Zixi’s big eyes sparkled as if she knew that the pagoda bead was extraordinary.

Xu Xiaoshou said calmly, “You’ve seen the pagoda bead of the Spiritual Library Division, right? It’s similar.”

“Impossible!”

Mu Zixi retorted instantly, “The pagoda bead of the Spirit Palace is used to absorb heat. Moreover, it doesn’t have this array pattern. All the ceilings here are open. Just look at the pagoda bead. It’s definitely different.”

“There’s nothing different...”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at Mo Mo and Xin Gugu, who had just arrived. He waved his hand and said, “Everyone, let’s go!”

“I want to see!”

Mu Zixi pouted and shouted loudly, unwilling to go down.

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and kept the warrant. Mo Mo and Xin Gugu were the first to be thrown to the first floor.

He pressed his junior sister’s head with his palm and said earnestly, “A good girl should behave yourself, you can’t see this.”

Mu Zixi was extremely confused.

Then, Xu Xiaoshou controlled with his thoughts. With that, Mu Zixi fell onto the ground at first floor with a loud moan.

She glared angrily at Xu Xiaoshou, who was thousands of feet away.

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

...

The First Pavilion in the Sky was indeed worthy of being called that name.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he just discovered a great fortune.

The layout and design of this ancient building, including the great array, were basically used to protect the city after it was breached.

For an organization, this place was indeed too small with high rent. Thus, no one would choose this place at all.

But for four people’s use...

It was more than enough!

Xu Xiaoshou returned to the first floor with an idea in his mind.

He called over his junior sister who was busy with landscaping again.

He also called Xin Gugu and Mo Mo over and said,

“I’ve looked at this building in general. For all of the 99 floors, the layout is made of mostly the atrium and eight trigrams room.”

“You guys can choose your own rooms upstairs, but be careful not to be too far apart. It’s best to be on the third floor.”

“Why the third floor?” Mu Zixi was unhappy. “I want to stay on the first floor!”

“It’s better for us to look after each other.”

Xu Xiaoshou held her head and said, “Besides, I have other plans for the second floor.”

Mo Mo and Xin Gugu were stunned.

“What plans do you have?” The two of them said at the same time.

“Not at the moment, but it will probably be lively later a night,” Xu Xiaoshou smiled mysteriously.

“Speculation, Passive Points, + 2.”

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

The three of them were confused.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that the trap he set up with his identity as Young Master Xu after entering the city would be useful.

Perhaps it would be tonight or tomorrow night...

In short, on a dark and windy night, there would be uninvited guests coming to pay them a surprise visit.

All he had to do was to make use of the strange design of the First Pavilion in the Sky and the special lineup. With that, he would make sure that those with malicious intentions would never walk out alive.

“The First Pavilion in the Sky...”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered and chuckled.

This wasn't a building, it was a big urn!

...

At night.

The stars were twinkling.

A major event happened in Central Zone today. The Pilgrimage Tower had changed owners and was given a new name as the “First Pavilion in the Sky”.

Almost all the major factions witnessed this. They had also conducted a thorough investigation on the newly-moved members of the Taixiang Xu family from the Northern Region.

However, it was puzzling to find out that Young Master Xu seemed to have come out of nowhere. They could not find any information at all. He was extremely mysterious.

However, if he really came out of nowhere...

How could he own the financial resources to rent the entire Pilgrimage Tower with one billion rent a month?

Furthermore, he rented it for half a year?

Factions that had never interacted with the Demi-Saint family chose to wait and see. However, some people seemed to have lost their patience.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two black shadows descended from the bustling city road of the Central Zone and leaned against an ancient tree next to the First Pavilion in the Sky.

“Is this the place?”

Jiang Tai who was masked in black turned his head and asked Jiang Yu beside him.

To be honest, after what happened during the day, he didn't want to face Young Master Xu anymore.

It was terrifying!

Although Young Master Xu was a young man, he had a daunting aura that make him seem experienced.

It was definitely an aura that had been cultivated by someone who held a high position and looked down on the world.



With just a glance, even Jiang Tai who was at Sovereign stage was terrified by Xu Xiaoshou.

However, coincidentally, the “Heaven Pearl” was pointing towards the Xu family.

Only God knew how much Jiang Tai was unwilling to do so, but he could not resist Young Master Jiang’s orders.

“Tonight, my target is not Young Master Xu. I just need to bring those two girls over.”

Thinking up to this point, Jiang Tai felt a little comforted.

Two girls...

If all Jiang Tai had to do is to bring back two maidens, it would definitely be safer than directly facing Young Master Xu, who could have countless bodyguards around him, right?

### **Chapter 642: Eight Doors Dilemma**

“First Pavilion in the Sky...”

Under the big tree, Jiang Yu looked at the signboard that was shining with golden light in the dark night and nodded. “There’s no mistake. It must be here.”

During the day, they had a conflict because of the words “First Pavilion in the Sky”.

Based on the information he got about the “Pilgrimage Tower”, there was only one place in the entire Dongtianwang City.

His target was definitely here.

However...

“Was this the original appearance of the First Pavilion in the Sky?”

Jiang Yu raised his head as he spoke while looking at the lush ancient trees above him. He was somewhat doubtful.

This place was a historical site of Dongtianwang city, albeit they hadn’t been here before.

However, all the spiritual cultivators who entered the city would look at the Pilgrimage Tower from afar.

The Jiang family had never come here to pay their respects.

However, when they entered Central Zone, they occasionally looked at the Pilgrimage Tower. At that time, the Pilgrimage Tower was the previous old building. The ostentatious golden plaque was not hung up there yet.

Back then, there were not so many ancient trees outside the tower.

But now, looking at the height of the ancient trees and how densely packed they were...

Without a hundred years, it was impossible for them to look this way!

“It should be the decoration they requested from the trading firm. It’s not important,” Jiang Tai replied.

His attention was not on the trees, but on the entrance of the attic. He was thinking while staring.

“What we should focus on now is how to break through the barrier of the First Pavilion in the Sky and kidnap them without alerting the enemy,” Jiang Tai transmitted his voice.

Before the operation, the two of them had actually done some research.

The location of the First Pavilion in the Sky was too good. It was located at the core of the barrier and was protected by the great array.

It was basically impossible to break through the barrier of First Pavilion in the Sky by relying on two ordinary Sovereign masters.

Therefore, the key to the operation this time was Jiang Yu.

“Spirit Array Master, it’s up to you!”

Jiang Tai patted Jiang Yu’s shoulder and held his breath.

There was only one person in the Jiang family who had the right to protect the “Heaven Pearl”.

The City Guarding Array was indeed powerful, but Jiang Tai believed that with enough time, they didn’t have to break through the array. He could dig a small hole to accommodate two people, it should be very easy.

“Don’t worry.”

Jiang Yu nodded and took out a black spiritual array bead. He injected his spiritual senses into it and began to use perception.

The night breeze was faint. There was a rustling of leaves with the breeze.

Jiang Tai concentrated his attention and watched every movement in all directions.

He knew that in the next few hours, his job would only be to wait and conceal their whereabouts.

However, Jiang Yu who had just injected his spiritual senses into the spiritual array bead frowned in the next second.

“It seems like... We don’t have to break the array,” he said hesitantly. He turned his head stiffly and pointed at the door not far away.

“What do you mean?”

Jiang Tai was stunned and looked in the direction he pointed.

However, he couldn’t see anything other than the golden plaque.

“Look below, don’t look at the plaque,” Jiang Yu’s eyes were filled with worry.

Below?

When Jiang Tai heard this, he slowly rolled his eyes down. Then, he was frozen on the spot.

Under the plaque “First Pavilion in the Sky” that was shining with golden light, there was a door couplet that was covered in the shadow.

With the presence of the plaque, no one would pay attention to the door couplet that was dimmed.

However, if they looked at it closely, the contents of the couplet would be particularly eye-catching.

“Welcome, all my guests?”

Jiang Tai muttered to himself. Suddenly, his feet felt as heavy as lead, and he swallowed hard. “He guessed that we were coming?”

Jiang Yu could not reply.

The chilly wind swept through the night.

The two stared at the couplet and then glanced at the “First floor in the sky” that had been criticized. The pores all over their bodies began to blossom without them realizing it.

“How arrogant!”

Jiang tai spat, “Judging from the behavior of Xu family, they must have offended many people... I think they knew someone is coming, but they don’t know when, so they posted this door couplet to scare people away.”

“An empty city scheme?” Jiang Yu raised his eyebrows.

“It’s possible.”

“But what if it’s not?”

“If it’s not...”

Jiang Tai fell silent.

If it wasn’t, the Xu family were indeed arrogant!

If Xu Xiaoshou knew that someone was coming and intentionally put these words up, was he mocking the enemy?

Was he looking down on others?

Did he not care about it at all?

“Retreat?”

The scene fell silent. Jiang Yu hesitated before uttering those words.

“We can’t retreat,” Jiang Tai waved his hand. He continued, “Let alone the consequences of failing the mission, do you think these simple words could scare two Sovereigns? No matter what, we have to check it out first. If things are going south later, we shall figure it out then.”

“But what if we can’t figure it out?”

“...”

Jiang Tai was stumped by the question. He paused for a moment, then suddenly stood up and heavily knocked on Jiang Yu's head.

"We are given a mission, do you think you can retreat as you like?"

"Hmm."

After a short conversation, they fell into silence again.

Although they said so, they couldn't move an inch as if their feet were stuck to the ground.

"Rustle..."

A strong wind blew and made the ancient tree bent.

The rustling sound made by the swaying branches seemed to be inviting guests into the building.

But that building...

Jiang Yu raised his eyes once again.

He just mocked the "First Pavilion in the Sky" during the day. Right now, its inexplicable aura indeed felt like the "First Pavilion in the Sky".

It seemed to stand tall and look down from above, laughing at the common people!

Under the night curtain, this sky-scraper was no longer a building in his eyes. It was like a ferocious beast that was about to devour people.

The direction where the ancient tree led to was the huge mouth of this ferocious beast!

Jiang Tai took a deep breath, gritted his teeth, and made up his mind.

"Let's go!"

"We'll figure things out. If it doesn't work, we'll leave then!"

...

Welcome.

All my guests.

Outside the door, two silent black figures landed. Then, they turned into an intangible cat.

"Bounded domain, open!"

"Bounded domain, open!"

The space rippled.

They were wrapped in a thin but safe bounded domains. After taking a step forward, the two of them jumped through the door.

"Ding dong!"

As soon as they entered, the dull sound of a wooden bell seemed to strike at their heartstrings, giving them terrifying goosebumps.

“Have we been discovered?”

Jiang Tai was the first to be shocked. Looking tensed up, he immediately took a defensive posture and raised his head to check.

He saw an ancient wooden bell hanging in the side hall of the door. The sound of the bell was loud and clear. However, it did not seem to ring because of them entering.

“Ding dong!”

Another rhythmic bell sounded.

Jiang Yu who was hiding in the dark let out a sigh of relief.

He had not been discovered!

The bell had been ringing at a certain frequency, as if it was telling the time. It accumulate force slowly from the wind blow and strike according to time.

“Damn it, what kind of weird hobby is this!”

“With this gloomy bell ringing, how can anyone live in this place? How can anyone fall asleep?”

Jiang Yu cursed in his heart. He secretly transmitted his voice to Jiang Tai, indicating for him to stay calm.

In front of them was the hall.

There were two rows of short wooden tables in the hall. On top of them were weak candlelight.

Under the dazzling light, the path of the hall was lit up nicely. However, in the deepest part of the hall, it was pitch dark. Nothing could be seen.

On the wooden table, a few candles were extinguished, perhaps because the barrier was not closed.

The remaining embers vanished along with the wind. It looked really horrifying.

When the Jiang duo saw this scene, they felt as if they were going to throw up.

The layout of this building was really too horrifying.

Who would do this to their own house?

It did not seem like someone was staying there, more like they were offering sacrifices... offering sacrifices to people!

It was simply disgusting!

“Let’s split up.”

Telepathic communication.

The two knew that they didn't have much time. They had to find and bring out the two women of Xu family as soon as possible before they were discovered.

But in their hearts, they could barely maintain their sanity.

They took a step forward, and the scene in front of them spun. The scenery was no longer there, as if they were in another dimension.

"Whoosh!"

A strong wind blew, and sand surged.

The layout of the pavilion was no longer there. In the blink of an eye, a desolate desert appeared in front of them.

Under the dark night, there was faint candlelight in the sky. It was like a pair of God's eyes were looking down at all the people movemen in the desert.

"Fantasy realm!"

Jiang Tai's heart sank.

He knew it was going to be bad.

This was not an empty city plan. The enemy was well-prepared and just waiting to catch them!

However, they could not retreat.

Not to mention there was no way out.

If they were discovered, they had to, by all means, capture the two women from the Xu family.

Otherwise, the punishment for failing the mission would be much more terrifying than breaking into a building.

"Do it!"

Although he couldn't see his comrade, Jiang Tai shouted towards the direction where Jiang Yu was previously.

The two of them had already rehearsed all sorts of scenarios.

If they were trapped in a spiritual array, telepathic communication under spatial positioning would be the only way for the Sovereigns to communicate.

However, the situation was different from expected.

After telepathic communication, Jiang Tai didn't get the response he expected.

His heart sank.

At that moment, he knew that they had entered a different fantasy realm despite only making a small step forward.

"Space isolation?"

Bounded domain covered his whole body like clothes.

Yet, Jiang Tai was panicked. He didn't dare to move even half a step, afraid that he would trigger some mechanism.

He wasn't a spirit array master. The only way to break an array was to attack forcefully.

But wouldn't that reveal to Xu family that somebody invaded the First Pavilion in the Sky?

Plus, if Jiang Yu began to break the array right now, wouldn't that alert the enemy?

"Meow!"

While he was thinking, a shrill whine sounded beside him. Jiang Tai's eyelids twitched and he immediately looked sideways.

A white light flashed and disappeared.

The last image captured was a widely-stretched white cat jumping into a narrow spatial crack far away.

"Array core?"

Jiang Tai subconsciously stepped forward and was about to follow.

Then, he was immediately jolted awake. It was very likely to be a technique in the fantasy realm in order to...

"Hiss!"

Looking at his raised right foot, Jiang Tai suddenly realized something. Could it be that he shouldn't move in this array?

Was that white cat trying to make him move?

He took a deep breath and carefully retracted his foot, matching it with the original footprint.

"Swish."

His footstep seemed to have triggered a trap. The scene before him changed again.

"Squeak squeak..."

The pleasant chirping of birds came into his ears. His nose and mouth were filled with a refreshing fragrance.

The desert was gone. A dense forest suddenly appeared. It was full of greenery with birds flying everywhere.

Jiang Tai closed his eyes with a heavy heart.

So placing his foot back onto the ground was considered a move?

"Damn it..."

The desert was gone.

What replaced it was a dense primitive forest.

His heartbeat became slightly faster. Jiang Tai was about to lose his composure. He wished he could make an immediate attack and completely shatter this predicament.

However, just as he thought about it, the scene he saw through his spiritual senses made him suddenly quiver.

“Door?”

There was nothing in front of him.

Other than trees, there were flowers and plants.

However, behind him stood eight large doors that did not fit in.

Those doors seemed to be here since ancient times. They emitted a majestic aura and were very daunting.

On the top of each door, there was a large word condensed from sand. It was arranged in order, namely Xiu, Sheng, Shang, Du, Jin, Si, Jing, Kai.

“Eight doors?”

Even if he wasn't a spirit array master, Jiang Tai knew the meaning of these eight words.

What stunned him the most wasn't the eight doors, but the fresh blood and the corresponding broken limbs in front of each door.

In front of the door of Xiu, there was half a piece of black clothes and one broken arm with minced flesh. It was extremely horrifying.

In front of the door of Sheng, there was a worn-down shoe and a broken leg.

Before the door of Shang, there was a butt...

The door of Du, arms, internal organs...

The door of Jin, tibia, spine...

The door of Si, there was nothing!

The door of Jing, there was a blood-red arrow pointing to the left...

The door of Kai... There was a human head!

Jiang Tai swept his gaze across the room and his pupils constricted.

The last human head before the door was his companion for this mission, Jiang Yu!

“No, don't move...”

The head was oozing with fresh red blood from all seven orifices, but the intermittent human voice was heard from the corner of his mouth.



“Eight trigrams... Pilgrimage Map...”

“Eight doors, spiritual, spiritual array...”

“Choose one and think, then you can go out...”

“No, don’t move! ! !”

Seeing Jiang Tai wanting to lift his leg, the severed head struggled violently and suddenly shouted. After spitting out a mouthful of blood, he stopped talking.

“Is he dead?”

Jiang Tai was completely dumbfounded.

That night outfit, that expression, that familiar tone...

Without a doubt, this person was Jiang Yu!

However, Jiang Tai didn’t believe it.

How could he not know how terrifying a high-grade spiritual array was?

Although it was difficult to simulate all these, it wasn’t impossible.

All these were to make the Array Shattering person believe in the fantasy realm better.

And just now, he was about to raise his foot, but Jiang Yu gave his all to shout angrily...

“Don’t move?”

Jiang Tai fell into silence.

His heart was beating wildly, and he didn’t know what to do at all.

He couldn’t take a step forward. As a newbie array shattering master, he had come to this conclusion.

It was impossible for outsiders to know!

Now, Jiang Yu died in front of him in order to give him that warning.

What did he mean?

How did he know?

Was he real?

“The Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map...”

Recalling the information that Jiang Yu had given him before he died, Jiang Tai hesitated.

Was this the fantasy realm?

Or was it the last image that Jiang Yu sent using the power of the spiritual array in another place?

If it was the former, to believe it, then it was very likely to represent death!

If it was the latter, to not believe it, then Jiang Yu's final struggle would be a waste!

Jiang Tai's gaze was fixed on the blood-red arrow pointing to the left.

Following the arrow, he could see the empty door of Si.

"Si (death)..."

This door was probably one that no one would want to enter.

However, what Jiang Tai saw was the only way to survive that Jiang Yu sacrificed himself to remind him multiple times.

One thought of heaven, one thought of hell?

Jiang Tai clenched his fists.

He didn't know whether this great array was originally from the Pilgrimage Tower or created by Young Master Xu.

But he knew that if Jiang Yu hadn't been able to break the array at this time, he might have already met his doom.

"Xu Deye!"

Jiang Tai gritted his teeth and tasted the bitterness in his throat.

Should he continue to wait...

Or should he believe in the scene in front of him and enter the door of Si(death)...

Or should he disregard the consequences and directly destroy this spiritual array...

There was no time to choose!

His eyes widened in anger. Jiang Yu only muttered to himself for less than a second before he raised his fist...

"Damn it!"

### **Chapter 643: State of Mind Collapsed!**

One punch.

The wind whistled and lightning flashed.

The white and purple lightning that suddenly emerged from the fist was like a sun that suddenly exploded. It carried boundless spiritual source power and suddenly bombarded the entire spiritual array.

"Extreme Lightning Splitting Fist!"

Sovereign stage, lightning attribute.

Without any illusionary images, under the representation of Absolute Power, his punch ruthlessly smashed into the space in front.

Boom!

A loud noise that could blow up one's eardrums exploded.

It was as expected.

After this punch, the space in front of him rippled inch by inch and then withered.

The broken limbs in front of the eight doors and the primitive forest all turned into foam and shattered under the Extreme Lightning Splitting Fist.

"As expected, it's all an illusion..."

Jiang Tai looked at everything calmly.

Jiang Yu told him before that all the illusions in the spiritual array were fake.

When he came to a dead end, there was nothing else he could do.

Array shattering with brute force was always a great way.

The moment he threw out this punch, countless possibilities flashed through Jiang Tai's mind.

This spiritual array could be triggered by someone controlling it or by the two of them..

But no matter what, if he wasted a lot of time in the spiritual array, the mission would have failed.

He couldn't wait any longer!

He might have to face the entire Xu family after the punch.

Yet, Jiang Tai was confident that he could easily escape despite failing the mission.

However, the turn of events came so suddenly.

When the space shattered and the scene of the dimmed candle reappeared in the First Pavilion in the Sky attic, Jiang Tai saw something from the corner of his eye. A black figure flashed by while spurting blood.

"Bang!"

The black figure smashed heavily on the door, stirring up the light waves on the barrier of the ancient building.

Sounds of bones cracking and electricity sizzling could be heard. It was extremely ear-piercing in the dark in the uninhabited first floor of First Pavilion in the Sky.

"Puff!"

The clothes on the black figure's chest exploded. A large hole was blasted open in the bounded domain that protected his body.

The moment he landed, blood, internal organs, and even teeth were thrown out.

Jiang Tai was stunned on the spot.

He was completely dumbfounded.

“Jiang... Yu?”

His eyes were trembling vigorously. Jiang Tai was dumbfounded.

In the spiritual array, he had only lifted a foot and landed in his original position.

However, in the real world, he had walked from a dark corner of the door to Jiang Yu on the other side.

With this punch, not only the primitive forest scene in the spiritual array was shattered, but also half of Jiang Yu’s heart, which was caught off guard.

“How could it be...”

Jiang Tai murmured in shock with residual lightning flashing on his fist.

He knew how terrifying his punch was as an Absolute Attack-type spiritual cultivator.

He initially thought of using another punch to protect himself after the first punch. But now, the plan was completely ruined.

“How could it be... this way?” Jiang Tai was absent-minded. He crushed the fist lightning with a snap.

“Idiot!”

Jiang Yu, who had collapsed to the ground weakly, struggled to raise his head. His eyes were filled with disbelief. However, he had no choice but to believe it.

“Are you crazy?”

“I... Didn’t I tell you that once you enter the spiritual array, count on me for everything?”

“Everything that you encounter... Mm, don’t believe it. Wait for me to break the array... Pfft!”

Jiang Yu spat out another mouthful of blood. With his hands on the ground, he continued to raise his head. “Sh\*t, I’m almost there...”

Jiang Tai widened his eyes and appeared shocked. There was an apologetic look in his eyes.

This familiar tone, the words “sh\*t” would appear whenever he was furious, the same advice that was given previously...

Jiang Yu!

This was indeed Jiang Yu!

“I’m sorry, I...”

The last bit of clarity and vigilance left in the spiritual altar caused Jiang Tai's feet to be locked on the ground. He raised his hand and scratched his head, "I saw you being killed, and I thought that it has been too long, so I couldn't hold it in..."

"No matter what, you have to hold it in!"

Jiang Yu growled in angry voice, "Didn't I say it already? The timeline in the spiritual array is different. It's not as long as you think. In fact, it's only a few breaths of time..."

"Whoosh!"

The scene of infuriated Jiang Yu looked so real.

However, he didn't let loose of his spiritual senses at all. Jiang Tai had been observing the surroundings and suddenly saw a peeping gaze under a low wooden table with an extinguished candle. It seemed to sense that it was about to be discovered, with a weak whoosh, it disappeared.

"Cat?"

That was a tuft of white fur and cat eyes that shone with a faint light in the dark night. It was the elongated white cat that had appeared in the first fantasy realm.

"Triple Nesting Spiritual Array!"

At this moment, Jiang Tai's arm hairs stood up and his scalp was numb.

Was he still in the spiritual array?

"Shh."

He played along and raised his finger, interrupting "Jiang Yu"'s speech. Using telepathic communication, he asked, "What did you hear?"

"What?" Jiang Yu was stunned.

Jiang Tai felt despair in his heart.

Even after receiving a punch, as a Sovereign, Jiang Yu would usually be extremely cautious. How could he not hear a single sound?

"Buzz..."

On his fist, a white-purple electric light lit up again.

The pleasant sound of thousands of birds chirping came into Jiang Yu's ears like a death call.

"You don't trust me?"

Jiang Yu narrowed his eyes in horror and his face turned pale. "This time I really... F\*ck! Are you crazy?"

Jiang Tai didn't say anything.

The electric light on his fist doubled again and wrapped around his entire arm.

"Ji..."

Jiang Yu was so scared that he couldn't even hide. He was about to scream "Jiang Tai", but he stopped at the right time.

They could have failed the mission. Jiang Tai could have gone crazy being tormented by the spiritual array. But, the two of them were still in disguise. Not calling out each other's names was the last respect they had for this mission.

However, looking at Jiang Tai's ferocious face, Jiang Yu felt as bad as eating shit.

"You're f\*cking crazy!"

Jiang Yu was on the verge of tears. "Can I take this punch for nothing? Stop messing around. I beg you, sir, can I call you sir? Stop, I'll show you array shattering..."

He took out the spiritual array bead.

In fact, he could clearly feel that the spiritual array ripples around him disappeared.

However, seeing Jiang Tai was about to lose control, Jiang Yu could only use words to prevaricate. He used the simplest explanation via transmission about the current scene to the brainless Jiang Tai. This was the third level of the fantasy realm, you have to stop!

Jiang Tai did not stop. He raised his arms high, and the electric light was dazzling. It was as if he wanted to light up the entire illusory night sky.

"There is no soil in the five regions," Jiang Tai said in a low voice.

Jiang Yu struggled to get up and wiped the blood off his face. A look of joy appeared in his eyes.

"Five or!"

Damn it, luckily Jiang Tai was not a complete fool. Luckily, Jiang Tai knew how to ask for a secret signal... At that moment, Jiang Yu heaved a silent sigh of relief.

They promised not to say the secret signal until the end.

But at the same time, this was also the last method to verify his identity.

If they matched the secret signal, he would be safe... right?

"Hmm?"

After matching the secret signal, Jiang Tai closed his eyes and sighed silently.

"?"

Jiang Yu was stunned. What did he mean?

Jiang Tai opened his eyes again. There was grief in his eyes. He shook his head at the bloody figure in front of him. "I knew it. I knew you were gone. You could even match the secret signal..."

That showed how badly Jiang Yu had been tortured before he died!

"I will take revenge for you!"

Jiang Tai clenched his fist, and lightning burst out as he said resolutely.

Then, he waved his fiery fist without moving his feet. A white-purple light shot out along with his fist and directly penetrated Jiang Yu's chest.

"Boom!"

His flesh and blood were torn and scattered all over the ground.

"Buzz..."

The pleasant sound of electricity reverberated through every cell in his body. Jiang Yu's thoughts went blank. His charred body was twitching. The spiritual array bead in his hand cracked and shattered.

"I, I, I..."

"F\*ck you!"

"Stupid, idiot... I'm freaking speechless..."

Jiang Tai narrowed his eyes and looked at "Jiang Yu" who was trying to provoke him while twitching. He smiled disdainfully.

He raised his hand and snapped his fingers.

"Bang!"

Jiang Yu's head exploded on the spot, and his body fell to the ground.

...

"This game should be over," Jiang Tai retracted his sleeves and raised his head slightly.

Without moving his feet, he turned his head.

He looked at the darkness at the end of the hall. His brows were filled with coldness and confidence.

From the moment the white cat appeared, everything that "Jiang Yu" said was meaningless.

The attic was the attic.

The desert was the desert.

The only thing that could mark the reality and fantasy realm was the symbolic item.

Even though Jiang Tai wasn't a spirit array master, he had countless array-shattering experiences.

Since the white cat appeared in the desert in the fantasy realm once, it must be the virtual symbolic item of the spiritual array.

And in this pavilion, the white cat was discovered once again.

This meant that this place was still a fantasy realm.

How could a virtual object appear in the real world and eavesdrop on the conversation between him and “Jiang Yu”?

Impossible!

Therefore, everything was fake.

Including this ground floor attic, Jiang Yu, and everything that both of them talked about...

The secret signal was indeed useful.

However, one could easily spill the secret signal under ultimate torment.

At the very least, after a long time being under Jiang Xian’s Mind-changing Aperture, Jiang Tai believed that there was no secret in this world.

There was nothing to say.

He had all the confidence, a Sovereign’s confidence!

“Dong.”

At the door of the side hall, the ancient wooden bell was hanging high. After accumulating the wind power, it once again let out a dull bell sound, cleansing the hearts of the people.

It seemed to be clapping for Jiang Tai’s deduction too.

Jiang Tai sneered.

It was quite realistic!

Even the details at the door of the building were there. As expected, it was the young man from Xu family who won over Young Master Jiang!

“Come out, why are you still hiding?”

There was no response ahead, so Jiang Tai said loudly again.

After making such a big commotion, the Xu family must have discovered them. Thus, he might as well be frank.

“Clap, clap, clap!”

In a dark corner, slow and rhythmic applause suddenly sounded.

“Smart.”

It was a low sigh. There were mixed feelings of praise, admiration, and helplessness for Jiang Tai’s brilliance.

This was something that Jiang Tai could clearly sense.

Other than that, this voice...

It was indeed Young Master Xu!



As expected, he was well-prepared!

“Tell me, since you’re still in the game, why don’t you dare to move your feet?” In the darkness, a doubtful voice continued.

Jiang Tai’s spiritual senses scanned the area in front of him, but he couldn’t see anyone.

He was even more certain that this was a fantasy realm.

After all, if this was reality, how could a mere brat who might not even be a Master hide from the spiritual senses of a Sovereign?

“This time, we surrender. Where is my comrade? Bring him over.”

Jiang Tai’s eyes darted around as he scanned his surroundings. “Return him to me. We will leave immediately and won’t disturb you anymore.”

“How arrogant. Do you think you can come and go as you please?” There was a cold sneer in his voice.

“Bring him over!”

Jiang Tai repeated.

He didn’t care about the outcome anymore, he only wanted Jiang Yu back.

He was totally defeated by the spiritual array today.

At that point in time, any ordinary Sovereign would have died. Yet, Jiang Yu hadn’t succeeded in array-shattering.

In the First Pavilion in the Sky, perhaps Young Master Jiang had to send a Cutting Path master to complete the mission.

“Where is he?”

“Hadn’t I return him to you? What else do you want? Me?”

Xu Deye’s voice came from the darkness again. There were no echoes in all directions like in the fantasy realm.

However, the spiritual senses still sensed nothing.

Damn it...

Jiang Tai clenched his fists and did not reply. He talked to himself, “Are you stalling for time? What’s the point? If you keep doing this, my comrade, the Spirit Array Master is going to completely break your spiritual array!”

The scene suddenly fell silent.

Then.

“Pfft!”

A feminine voice was heard bursting into laughter.

The laughter seemed to be forcefully covered by a hand and was stopped abruptly.

Jiang Tai was stunned when he heard it.

After a pause, a low cursing voice appeared in the darkness.

“Damn, can’t you hold it? What the hell are you doing?” It was Young Master Xu’s cursing voice.

“I can’t, I can’t hold it in...” The same feminine voice was giggling.

“Hold it in, idiot!”

“I can’t, I can’t hold it in...” She was still giggling!

“Go back to sleep, you. I said I don’t need you anymore. It’s just two Sovereigns, I can handle it alone!”

“No, I want to watch the show!”

Jiang Tai was speechless.

Veins popped up on his forehead. His fists were clenching so hard that cracking sounds could be heard.

Only two Sovereigns...

Did they really not care about him at all?

Were they still mocking him?

“Enough!”

He roared, his voice as loud as thunder.

The whispers in the pavilion were instantly cleared. Then, the echo of “enough, enough, ugh” lingered on endlessly.

Silence.

Dead Silence.

Only Jiang Tai’s heart thumped uneasily in the darkness.

“Pfft... Hmm.”

It was the same feminine laugh.

It was the same uncontrollable laugh that could stir up extreme anger in one’s heart!

“F\*CK, F\*CK, F\*CK!”

Jiang Tai’s eyes were about to burst.

He really wanted to rush forward and tear the darkness apart.

He wanted to see who was the owner of that feminine laugh.

He wanted to find out who else was there at the end of the darkness.

But, he wouldn't dare!

His feet were as heavy as lead.

Since it was a fantasy realm, it was difficult for him to move.

"Mmm.. mm...let me go, I want to watch..."

This was obviously the sound of someone's mouth being forcefully covered to stop her from speaking.

Jiang Tai was stunned.

He was really confused by the absurd scene in the darkness.

For a moment, he felt that he had really hurt his comrade. That uncontrollable laughter was a reality.

But, it was impossible!

Was this reality or a fantasy realm?

Fantasy realm!

It was a fantasy realm!

It could only be a fantasy realm!

But these people...

"Ahhhhh!" Jiang Tai's state of mind collapsed.

What kind of demons were they?

Jiang Tai was a Sovereign master!

Can they show him some respect?

The Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map and the Eight Doors Array haven't ended yet. Why were they laughing now?

What did they mean?

Did Jiang Tai not deserve some respect?

#### **Chapter 644: He Was Ruined**

Truth be told.

Xu Xiaoshou did not plan to sleep tonight.

Even though the two night raiders changed their appearance and voice, he could roughly guess their origins.

There weren't many factions that could casually send two Sovereigns.

The only faction that met the above criteria and had a large conflict with them during the day was the Jiang family.

Especially when he thought about Jiang Xian's "Three Loathsome Eyes" and his junior sister's abnormal behavior, it wasn't difficult to guess what was going on.

These people came for the "God Devil Eyes"!

In the darkness at the end of the hall, Mu Zixi, who had been watching the show was sent away forcefully. Xu Xiaoshou returned to his dragon chair.

The Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map was unexpectedly useful.

It was indeed the great protective array of the Pilgrimage Tower. Even two Sovereigns couldn't do anything to it.

With only three maps activated, these two had been almost destroyed by the fantasy realm.

That's right, the black-clothed man lying weakly on the ground was not an illusion, but a real person.

From Xu Xiaoshou's point of view, this was a spirit array master who was as good as Elder Qiao.

Given enough time, it was indeed possible for him to break the array.

However, his teammate was too stupid!

Originally, Xu Xiaoshou wanted to fully focus on this spirit array master to stop him from breaking the array.

However, this person's temperament was too stable. After entering the array, he didn't even take a step forward. He was turning a blind eye to all movements.

Feeling helpless, Xu Xiaoshou could only divert his attention to that lightning attribute master.

He was very glad that this guy's brain was similar to his indomitable lightning attribute.

With just a small trick, he used the cat spirit to combine the real and the virtual, and it completely fooled him.

The moment when he lifted his foot, the spiritual array was indeed activated. He was sent in front of the black-clothed spirit array master.

Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map, Eight-layered Nested Spiritual Array.

Although they were separated by two different map formations, the distance between them, in reality, was only a few punches away.

The black-clothed spirit array master was indeed about to break the array. Even if it was just one of the maps, he was one step closer to success!

However, the lightning master's explosive punch ended all of their unrealistic fantasies.

With the Information Bar's prompt and Xu Xiaoshou's strong control over people's hearts, any reaction from the lightning master was basically within the plan.

That punch was more like Xu Xiaoshou's subconscious order. It was a stroke of genius.

It was dazzling and eye-catching.

At the same time, it was such a heart-wrenching scene.

“It’s time to end it...”

Xu Xiaoshou tapped his fingers on the Golden Dragon Chair and leaned against the comfortable backseat. It was extremely ergonomically designed. Then, he looked at the simple-minded lightning master in front of him who did not dare to move an inch.

With a wave of his hand, he ended the predicament of the third map.

The Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map was an eight-tiered predicament. Even if it was eventually cracked by someone, it was extremely great in buying time.

Everyone who entered the array had to crack the eight-tiered predicament one by one.

The eight-tiered predicament map was not fixed. It could be created by the controller, Xu Xiaoshou in his mind.

The first map was a desert.

The second map was a primitive forest.

The third map was the First Pavilion in the Sky, which had been reconstructed after concealing his hideout!

The illusion and reality switched back and forth.

There was a reality in the illusion, and there was an illusion in the reality.

If it had been someone else controlling the Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map, they probably would not have thought of adding Greedy the Cat Spirit and creating the exact same scene.

However, Xu Xiaoshou’s thoughts were completely different.

Strictly speaking, when the two of them landed under the big tree planted by Mu Zixi outside the pavilion, they had fallen into the trap set by Xu Xiaoshou. He was even more terrifying than the Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map.

Escape?

That was a beautiful fantasy!

...

The great array was deactivated.

“Knock Knock Knock...”

In the hall, a short and weak voice sounded from the low wooden table.

Following that, all the extinguished candles from the door to the deepest part of the interior suddenly lit up.

In the end, the light stopped at the bottom of the nine steps.

Jiang Tai who was standing still felt something and looked up.

This time, he did not use his spiritual senses. Under the weak candlelight, he could vaguely see the end of the darkness. At the top of the nine steps, there was a high-backed dragon chair with golden light and drawings of dragons and phoenixes.

“Dong!”

The old wooden bell hanging at the entrance of the side hall struck again.

The deep and soul-shaking sound broke into Jiang Tai’s mind again, which made his heart clench involuntarily. A chill ran down his spine from the bottom of his feet.

“Strange!”

It was too strange.

In this broken building, at the end of the darkness, there was a golden dragon chair that did not fit in.

Most importantly, on the dragon chair, there was a smiling young man sitting lazily with his head tilted.

This scene was too strange.

Jiang Tai was sure that this young man’s cultivation was not even at the Master level.

However, as this young man was talking and laughing, an intangible pressure was forcing a chill all over his body as a Sovereign. He almost knelt down.

“Young... Young Master Xu?”

The spiritual source in Jiang Tai’s body shook. He regained his alertness and stopped himself from kneeling down. Keeping his composure, he did not move.

“I entered the city today. If you know me, it means that we have interacted during the day...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s fingers lightly tapped on the armrest of the dragon chair as he looked disdainfully at the black-clothed man below the nine steps. His lazy voice echoed leisurely in the hall, and it was soul-stirring.

Looking at the black-clothed man’s reaction, he finally understood.

It turned out that to truly perform “Swallow the Mountains and Rivers”, it required the combination of the right time and place.

Right now, it was happening.

It only took a change of his mind.

Feeling emotionless, with the help of the higher position, the Dragon Chair, the dark environment, and the slight fear of the person below caused by the spiritual array...

Combining all these factors, Xu Xiaoshou felt that the power of “Swallow the Mountains and Rivers” achieved its maximum.

In the past, he could only unleash the ultimate suppression of “Swallow the Mountains and Rivers” when he was extremely angry.

Right now, with only a few words, he could unleash the ultimate suppression towards the Sovereign!

With that, Xu Xiaoshou became more arrogant.

Looking down from his angle, he could only see the head of the black-clothed person between his knees.

Xu Xiaoshou slightly raised his head and squinted his eyes. He could clearly see the black-clothed person’s legs that went completely stiff.

The legs seemed to be faintly trembling.

“Creak.”

Just as Xu Xiaoshou thought, Jiang Tai’s knees slightly shook and his teeth chattered under his gaze. It was as if Jiang Tai had no choice but to obey under Xu Xiaoshou’s aura.

Jiang Tai was extremely shocked.

What kind of ability was this?

It was just a gaze. Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even say anything, but his boundless aura was like a continuous wave hitting the shore endlessly.

At that moment, cold sweats started to run down his back.

“He is only an Innate master!”

Jiang Tai roared in his heart. He had no idea what was going on.

The only explanation was that he was still in the spiritual array.

Xu Xiaoshou must be using the might of the spiritual array to pressure him!

“I...”

“Shut up.”

Jiang Tai was about to speak, but Xu Xiaoshou let out a low roar. His voice was neither angry nor alarmed. But it was so sudden that Jiang Tai’s words got stuck in his throat.

“Dong.”

The ancient wooden bell struck once more.

Jiang Tai’s mind shook. In a trance, he was immediately alerted.

“Buzz...”

Lightning suddenly exploded on his fists. It was as if this was the only way of defense.

However, his feet were glued to the ground. He did not dare to move at all.

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

“Swallow the Mountains and River” was indeed powerful!

He had never expected that with just his aura and some arrogant words.

Under the passive attribute of “Unlimited”, Xu Xiaoshou was able to force the black-clothed Sovereign to such an extent with his aura alone.

An empty city scheme... Huh?

“When I don’t ask you to speak, don’t talk too much.”

The corners of Xu Xiaoshou’s mouth curled into a smile as he spoke in a high-spirited manner. He could feel that under his pressure, the Information Bar kept popping up as he continued.

“In this current situation, you are the meat, and I am the butcher. You will answer whatever I ask you, understand?”

“Crackle, crackle, crackle...”

The lightning crashed. Jiang Tai clenched his fists so tightly that cracking sounds could be heard.

He wondered how this young man sitting on the dragon chair had the audacity to talk to him this way.

However, he was able to keep his rationality because of this fear of the unknown. He suppressed his impulse and kept quiet for the time being.

“Who sent you?” Xu Xiaoshou spoke slowly while counting time. At the instant when the wooden bell rang, he spoke casually.

“Dong.”

While the bell rang, Jiang Tai’s heart suddenly contracted. He clenched his teeth desperately to withstand the pressure and kept silent.

“Are you not answering?”

Xu Xiaoshou said calmly, “Then let me guess... Jiang clan? Jiang Xian?”

Jiang Tai’s pupils constricted and his eyelids closed. Under the darkness, he was able to conceal his emotions.

However...

“Surprised, Passive Points, + 1.”

“Conjecture, Passive Points, + 1.”

Just by looking at the Information Bar, Xu Xiaoshou could tell exactly what Jiang Tai was thinking.

“How is it possible?”



“How did he know?”

How stupid...

Xu Xiaoshou found it funny.

This person was really locked up by the spiritual array.

Even though his physical body was out of the array, his soul was still trapped in it.

At this moment, the Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map had been unraveled, but he still could not distinguish between illusion and reality. He was completely immersed in his own world, unable to extricate himself.

Was he being stupid, or was the Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map too strong?

Perhaps, Xu Xiaoshou had left him with too much doubt about the concepts of illusion and reality?

“Tuk, tuk, tuk...”

A soft sound echoed in the hall. Xu Xiaoshou appeared calm. His fingers lightly clasped the armrest of the dragon chair as he looked down with a smile.

He only spoke again as the psychological pressure was exerted to the maximum.

“Why did Jiang Xian send both of you here?”

Jiang Tai suddenly raised his head and responded to the previous question.

“You’re wrong. We are not from the Jiang family...”

“Oh? You came to get my maid. What have you seen during the day?” Xu Xiaoshou suddenly cut off the black-clothed man’s words.

Jiang Tai couldn’t hold it in any longer. His pupils constricted, and his heart was in turmoil.

This person...

How could he know everything!

“Feared, Passive Points + 1.”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou came to a realization.

These people were really looking for his junior sister. They were really looking for the “God Devil Eyes”!

Initially, when he saw the “Three Loathsome Eyes”, he took a guess that was unrealistic to him.

However, he didn’t expect that the Jiang family would really come for this!

“Damn it.”

A glint flashed in his eyes. Being targeted by the Demi-Saint family wasn’t a good thing.

In his heart, Xu Xiaoshou directly sentenced the person in front of him to death.

No matter what his intentions were.

It was about his junior sister. Tonight, these two intruders wouldn't be able to escape.

He would go all out to find out all the secrets behind this!

"Don't panic."

Thoughts ran through his mind, but on the surface, Xu Xiaoshou remained expressionless. He raised his hand and pointed at the bottom of the stairs.

"In fact, I only want to talk to you right now. The spiritual array has been unlocked, so you can move as you wish."

How could Jiang Tai believe that? Screaming in his heart, Jiang Tai was immediately stopped before he could say anything. Xu Xiaoshou suddenly changed the topic.

"Is the Jiang family still in touch with the Lei Family?"

This question caught him off guard, Jiang Tai was stunned.

In the next second, as if he went out of control, purple and white lightning surged out of his fists. He punched the space in front of him fiercely.

"Rumble..."

The space rippled and the ground shook.

Jiang Tai was stunned.

This punch was within Xu Xiaoshou's expectations. Nevertheless, it didn't shatter the spiritual array's image.

Yet, the space wouldn't be able to withstand the Sovereign's furious blow.

What, it was just a furious blow?

"As expected..." Xu Xiaoshou sighed inwardly.

The reaction of the black-clothed man who initially didn't dare to move at all after hearing "Lei family", definitely indicated something.

Jiang Tai didn't want to say anything more and only wanted to leave. He was afraid to be seen through if he was further questioned.

In such a situation, there was no doubt.

The Lei family...

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt frustrated. He stood up and said to the people below, "Previously, you asked me what is the point of delaying time?"

"Now you should understand that under high pressure, you can not perfectly control some of the natural reactions in your body."

“To the extent that...”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a moment, then looked down and calmly said, “You don’t even realize that you peed your pants.”

Jiang Tai froze and lowered his head at the speed of light.

However, it was extremely dry between his legs. Other than the sweat on his back, there were no wet marks on his body.

“Are you fooling me?” Jiang Tai was extremely angry.

“Did you just realize that?”

Xu Xiaoshou sneered, “You can’t even be sure of your reaction without verifying it. I have to say, other than your outstanding martial strength, you really have nothing else to live up to the expectations of a Demi-Saint family raider .”

After pausing for a moment, he mocked, “I believe right now, even if I tell you that your cultivation level is almost gone, you won’t believe it!”

“Hahaha...”

Jiang Tai laughed loudly.

He used his laughter to hide the fear in his heart.

By then, he knew he was completely controlled by Xu Xiaoshou. He didn’t even dare to question about Jiang Yu’s death.

Turning around, spiritual source surged out from his body. He wanted to break through the space and leave this place via the spatial fragment.

With a stomp of his foot, he tore it apart with his hand.

Yet, Jiang Tai could only jump up slightly from where he was. With a loud bang, he fell to the ground.

Spatial crack...

He didn’t even break anything!

His laughter stopped abruptly. The pain on his face and knees stimulated Jiang Tai deeply.

He felt his entire body go weak. He couldn’t understand the situation at all.

When he checked his spiritual source, he was shocked to find out that his energy reserve had been completely sealed. It was not moving as if it was no longer his reserve.

“Delaying time...”

Jiang Tai recalled the conversation earlier. His pupils gradually dilated as he suddenly thought of something.

In the darkness, under the high pressure, he indeed did not notice gray fog seeping into every pore on his body continuously.

This was Xu Xiaoshou's trump card!

Assuming that both of them could finally break the array, the time spent and the sealing aura was enough to turn him into an ordinary person.

However, it was clear that tonight's raiders were greatly disappointing.

Not only were they unable to break the array, they couldn't even understand the situation until the last moment before they were captured.

"The Northern Region's Puluo Jiang Family?"

Xu Xiaoshou sneered.

Demi-Saint family ..

Perhaps, he was intimidated by this title.

After all this while, he finally realized that not everyone in the so-called Demi-Saint family would be smart and own astonishing trump cards.

One sealing aura was enough to take care of everything.

"So useless..."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

He had one last trump card to play! Who would have thought that it would end just like that?

"Let's go"

He waved his sleeves, and the sound of disappointment lingered in the hall.

Jiang Tai who was desperately trying to unseal the seal suddenly heard a "Bang" above his head. He looked up in horror.

Then, a second before his vision was replaced by darkness, he saw two giant fists falling from the middle of the ceiling that was wide open.

"F\*ck..."

#### **Chapter 645: Demon Base**

"So weak, these two."

The cultivation room opened, and Mu Zixi hopped out. She looked at the Lightning black-clothed man in Ember's hand, then at the black-clothed spirit array Master in Ice's hand. She couldn't help but sigh.

Xu Xiaoshou was amused when he heard this. He said, "Perhaps, they're not that weak, but we're being too strong."

Mu Zixi wrinkled her nose and asked, "But aren't they Sovereigns?"

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at Ember and Ice.

“They are also the Sovereigns. Xin Gugu is also a Sovereign, so do Ember and Ice. The Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map is very effective against the Sovereign.”

“I can only say that the Jiang family has underestimated us.”

“But to be honest...”

After a pause, Xu Xiaoshou turned around to look at the two unconscious people and muttered, “I didn’t expect the Demi-Saint family to have such weak Sovereigns.”

Xin Gugu and Mo Mo walked out of the other two cultivation rooms speechlessly.

These siblings were obviously two Innate masters. How could they criticize the Sovereigns so casually?

The point was...

They were right!

Outsiders could not refute what they said!

“Boring.”

Xin Gugu scratched his head as he took the two men in black from Ember and Ice.

He was also one of the trump cards. He was a powerful weapon to end the enemy’s life if they wanted to escape or kill someone.

However, the enemy’s performance was too speechless.

One of the two great Sovereigns was crippled by his teammate, while the other was crushed by himself.

Throughout the entire process, these two people didn’t even display one percent of their Sovereign abilities. They were completely ruined by Xu Xiaoshou.

“It’s not your fault...”

With a black-clothed man in each hand, Xin Gugu looked at the idiots and sighed.

What they encountered was a monster!

“Roar. Roar. Roar...”

Ember finished dealing with the people and howled.

It had no idea about boredom.

It had been locked in the Yuan Mansion for too long. It was extremely happy to be able to smash a human, even if it was a helpless human...

Ice was indifferent. After dealing with the people, it silently came to Xu Xiaoshou’s side and waited for the next instruction.

“Go and play!”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the happy-looking Ember. He did not plan to keep them imprisoned in the Yuan Mansion.

The First Pavilion in the Sky was very spacious.

With a few ceilings opened up, the space would be enough for the two to enjoy themselves.

Holding the warrant, he raised his hand and sent Ice and Ember to the top floor, together with his final trump card, Aje. Xu Xiaoshou turned around to look at the rest.

“Judging from the current situation, if a Sovereign dares to barge into this building, he would suffer from a great loss.”

“If it’s Cutting Path, I reckon that Aje and the grey mist figure will have to make a move.”

“However, these two should stay low if possible. A hidden trump card is always better than showing it.”

“Strictly speaking, we are still a little weak. We need to improve faster.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Xin Gugu.

He had high hopes for this fellow.

Xin Gugu had been a Sovereign for a long time. If there was an opportunity, it wouldn’t be difficult for him to become a Cutting Path.

At that time, with the Ghost Beast Body and Xu Xiaoshou’s Ghost Beast Bead, the “Holy War Black Angel”, he believed that even a Cutting Path could only kneel down with tears after entering this building.

“Not so soon.”

Xin Gugu was not so optimistic.

As a ghost beast host body, his cultivation level was not something that an ordinary person could understand.

But Cutting Path...

It was just one step away.

However, it would probably take a lifetime for an ordinary person to find this opportunity,

Cutting Path...

If the great path was really that easy to overcome, then the Sovereigns would not have been so reckless in this world.

“No rush, take your time.”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and patted the guy’s shoulder. His gaze fell on the two unconscious black-clothed people. “Send them to the cultivation room and see if we can interrogate them.”

After pausing for a moment, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have remembered something. He quickly walked to one of the rooms with Xin Gugu.

As expected, the spirit crystal indentation in the middle was completely empty.

The eight trigrams cultivation room had its own spirit-gathering array which was very powerful.

It was absolutely a good thing for ordinary people to cultivate at a rapid pace.

At the core of the Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map, every time Xu Xiaoshou used the spiritual array, he had to spend a large amount of spirit crystals. He would put them in the spirit crystal indentation to activate the array.

The price of using it was a bit high.

A cultivation room could store up to 100,000 spirit crystals.

To activate the spiritual array, all eight cultivation rooms would have to be filled with spirit crystals.

In other words, within a short time of spirit array activation tonight, Xu Xiaoshou had already lost a huge sum of 800,000!

800,000 wasn't a lot for him at the moment.

But this was only to deal with the Sovereign.

If it was a Cutting Path, he reckoned that he would have to use it continuously, so this was a bottomless pit!

Xu Xiaoshou felt the need to solve this problem. Fortunately, he had exchanged millions of spirit crystals from the Plenty Gold Company during the day.

If it was a purple gold card with only numbers, he wouldn't be able to do anything.

After staring at the indentation of the spirit crystal for a long time, he turned his head to look at the two unconscious Sovereigns. Xu Xiaoshou lowered his head in thought. After a long time, he said, "Let's try putting them up there?"

Xin Gugu was stunned for a moment before coming to a realization.

"Beat them up? Will it work?"

"Let's try!"

Xu Xiaoshou did not know whether it would work.

But logically speaking, the spirit crystal indentation would extract spiritual strength.

The spiritual source that was stored in the Sovereign's energy reserve was of a higher grade. As long as the person was sealed, it should be possible, right?

Xin Gugu held a black-clothed person in each hand and looked back and forth. Then, he focused his eyes on the spirit crystal indentation. Suddenly, his entire body quivered and a chill ran down his anus.

“Okay, let’s try.”

He placed the Lightning black-clothed man on one of the indentations, then placed the other in the opposite cultivation room.

Xu Xiaoshou gave it a try.

It didn’t work.

He thought for a moment, then filled the other cultivation room with spirit crystal. After that, he held the warrant and injected his spiritual senses into it.

“Buzz!”

The spiritual energy in the hall shook, and the array was activated.

“It worked.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up, and when he looked back at the two black-clothed men, his expression changed.

They were not night raiders.

This was an ATM that could last for a long time!

“Seal their cultivation level. When the spiritual source is about to be drained, unseal it and let them cultivate for a while to recover their spiritual source...” Xu Xiaoshou paused for a while before he continued, “Then, we do it again.”

Mo Mo held the small bronze cauldron and watched the unconscious black-clothed man in the cultivation room whose body was twitching non-stop. She was silent for a moment.

“Devil.”

She said softly. Then, she turned around and walked upstairs, preparing to rest.

“Rebuked, Passive Points, + 1.”

“Devil!”

Mu Zixi rushed over and added.

“Praised, Passive Points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

After hearing junior sister’s praise, he continued to add, “This way, we can save 200,000 spirit crystals. If we have six more Sovereigns, activating the spiritual array in the future will be free of charge.”

She bent her fingers while calculating, and her little face was extremely happy.

Xu Xiaoshou remained quiet.

Xin Gugu was stunned.



Mo Mo who had just stepped on the stairs, couldn't help but stop in her tracks. After hearing that, she quickly left.

"You are the real devil!" Xu Xiaoshou happily rubbed his junior sister's head. This was not a bad suggestion.

Xin Gugu looked at the two siblings who were exactly the same. He could not help but retreat a few steps.

"Two devils!"

He added seriously.

...

Darkness.

It was pitch-black in the dark room.

When Jiang Yu regained consciousness, he could no longer remember how long he fainted.

It was true that the Sovereign would not die from decapitation.

However, Jiang Tai's lightning attribute had completely destroyed his consciousness.

When he woke up, his head was connected and the wounds on his body were almost completely healed.

Jiang Yu was delighted.

He could take revenge for having his head cut off later.

It was fortunate that he had escaped!

However, after checking with his spiritual senses, his energy reserve which should have been activated, was totally dead at this moment. He looked like an ordinary person. Except for the little strength he had, he couldn't use any more of his spiritual source.

"What?"

Jiang Yu was stunned.

It was obvious that he had been sealed.

Judging from the situation, had he been captured together with Jiang Tai instead of being rescued?

"Are you awake?"

A light sound came from the darkness. Jiang Yu, who was kneeling on the ground, suddenly woke up. They were indeed in the enemy's camp!

He raised his head and gradually adapted to the darkness. He could see the scenery in front of him better now.

In the empty room, there was nothing except an ancient wooden chair in front of him and a person on the chair.

“Who is it?”

As soon as he said that, Jiang Yu suddenly felt something wrong.

Why did his voice sound weird?

He rolled his tongue and realized that his upper and lower teeth were completely removed.

Obviously, the poison hidden in his back teeth was not spared either. It was completely gone.

There was no wind in the dark room but Jiang Yu felt a chill in his body. With an itch on his nose, he could not help but sneeze.

He sniffed to hold it back, then he realized that he was drenched.

It did not seem like cold sweat. Instead, it was as if someone had thrown him a bucket of water.

“Ding Dong...”

Xin Gugu leaned against the wooden chair and threw the bucket on the ground. He smirked at the person in front of him.

The others had gone to sleep, but he had a mission!

Because of these two people, the extra mission he had tonight was to ask everything that Xu Xiaoshou wanted to know from them.

He reckoned that he would not have time to sleep tonight.

How annoying was that?

He worked hard to get this house, but he was not the first person who could sleep here. How terrible was that?

“You can talk, right?”

Xin Gugu tapped his feet and his tone became heavier. “If you can talk, then you have some value. Now, I’ll give you two choices.”

He raised his two pinky fingers and moved the left one first. He said, “Option one, I’ll feed you well, but you have to tell me everything.”

Then, he moved his right pinky finger and said, “Option two, I’ll torture you first, then I’ll starve you. You’ll only be left with one last breath, then you’ll tell me everything.”

“Ha...”

Jiang Yu sneered when he heard that.

However, before he could start laughing, there was a loud bang in the room. Jiang Yu’s head was kicked to the ground by Xin Gugu.

The barrier on the ground rippled and the stone slabs cracked.

Xin Gugu withdrew his blood-stained foot and used the tip of his foot to hook the guy’s chin up.

“When I ask you to talk, then only you’ll talk, understand?”

“PFFT!”

Jiang Yu felt the bones in his neck were almost broken. He raised his head and the blood that was stuck in his throat spurted out. He was unable to say a single word.

Only then did Xin Gugu continue on the previous topic, “Don’t worry. No matter which of the two choices you choose, you won’t die. Rest assured, Young Master Xu told me to spare you. I know what to do.”

The room was dark and cold.

When Jiang Yu came back to his senses, his heart was cold.

He was certainly not dead, but the pain stimulated him.

He came to a sudden realization of the wind out of nowhere. It was all because of the array under him that was continuously absorbing the spiritual source in his body!

While he was unconscious, his energy reserve had already been emptied.

Right now, this thing was continuously drawing out energy reserve and spiritual source even when his energy reserve was empty.

Even his foundation of the Sovereign was beginning to suffer losses!

“You guys...”

“Boom!”

Jiang Yu had just opened his mouth when Xin Gugu’s foot fell down again, chopping his head into the floor.

“Pfft, cough cough...”

“PFFT!”

Jiang Yu spurted out blood and his consciousness was muddled.

This was a mad man!

Didn’t he say that there was a choice? Why did he move his foot before giving chance to speak?

Did Jiang Yu offend him?

The person who confronted you during the day was Jiang Tai! You mistook him for someone else, do you understand?

“Remember to report before you speak,” Xin Gugu said indifferently.

Ever since he received the “try not to kill” mission from Xu Xiaoshou, he knew how hard he had to strike.

Perhaps it was difficult for Xu Xiaoshou to extort a confession through torture, he didn’t know where to start.

But what a coincidence.

Xin Gugu had a lot of experience!

He raised his head. Through his spiritual senses, he saw that the sky was brightening up. Xin Gugu clapped his hands and stood up.

“I can tell that you are a tough guy. I guessed that you wouldn’t choose the first option, so I took the initiative to help you choose the second option.”

“I’ll leave and allow you to recuperate. After you recover your strength, we’ll begin with the second option you chose. How do you like that?”

After saying that, he smiled and walked past Jiang Yu.

Recuperate...

Jiang Yu felt a chill run down his spine.

After he woke up, this encounter truly caught him off guard.

From being stunned to being beaten awake, to being able to gauge the situation.

He could totally predict that both Jiang Tai and himself would probably be doomed for the rest of their lives.

Their cultivation level had been sealed.

And now, they had fallen into the hands of such a ruthless person.

If Young Master Jiang didn’t send anyone to support them, or if the people he sent weren’t strong enough, then he and Jiang Tai would probably become the source of spiritual strength for this unknown spiritual array for the rest of their lives.

Thinking of this, Jiang Yu couldn’t help but feel sad.

He was a Sovereign and a spirit array master.

After cultivating for half of his life, he became the spiritual strength supply station for a mere spiritual array?

What the...

“Oh, right, there’s a gift for you on the table. Open it and see how you plan to talk to me later. Calm down and think about it first.”

Xin Gugu walked to the door and seemed to have thought of something. He turned around and added before closing the door.

“Bang!”

A ray of light seeped into the room before it turned dark again.

Jiang Yu’s expression was absent-minded as he laughed at himself.

He looked up.

There was indeed a long wooden box behind the wooden table in front of him. He did not see it earlier since it was hidden behind the fellow.

As a prisoner, there was nothing he could do to turn the situation around.

After thinking for a moment, Jiang Yu supported himself up and pulled the thick iron chains on his limbs. He sighed and opened the wooden box.

A strong smell of blood assailed his nostrils.

Jiang Yu frowned.

When he touched it, it felt furry. Some parts were hard, some were soft, and it seemed to be a little warm.

“What is it?”

He picked it up and took a closer look. Then, Jiang Yu felt a chill down his spine. He was so scared that he threw the thing back into the wooden box.

“F\*ck you!”

He cursed loudly. The object in the wooden box was clearly a naked human leg!

The pungent smell of blood could not be washed away.

After throwing the leg away and stabilizing his mind, Jiang Yu finally had time to think about a few questions.

Leg?

Whose leg?

Where did it come from?

His thoughts suddenly froze. As if he had thought of something, Jiang Yu’s entire body froze on the spot.

“Jiang Tai...”

“He wouldn’t have confessed to everything, would he?”

#### **Chapter 646: What’s Up With The First Pavilion In The Sky?**

The next day, the sun was up.

Xu Xiaoshou grimaced as he got up from the wooden bed. He felt a back ache as if he had been beaten up in his sleep.

It wasn’t that he didn’t want to sleep. Normally, at this hour, he would still be in a state of deep cultivation.

But today, this wooden bed was really uncomfortable to sleep on.

Xu Xiaoshou regretted it.

He should have accepted the goodwill of the Plenty Gold Company. Later, when he had time, he would call Xin Gugu to bring over all the furniture.

“I’m about to break through...”

As his thoughts ran wild, Xu Xiaoshou murmured while habitually using his spiritual senses to probe his energy reserve.

To think about it, it had already been more than half a month since he stepped into the Upper Spiritual Level.

During this half a month, he had used very little medicine.

With the continuous passive cultivation of the Breathing Technique, Xu Xiaoshou’s cultivation level had far exceeded an ordinary person’s. It had increased by leaps and bounds.

“Mid-stage or late-stage?”

Previously, he experienced breakthroughs too quickly. After Xu Xiaoshou realized this, he deliberately slowed down his speed.

However, in terms of foundation, his cultivation level had been greatly boosted by Three Days Frozen Calamity. The Infernal Original Seed also strengthened his foundation to an extremely solid state.

There was no barrier at all for him to break through.

As a result, Xu Xiaoshou did not know whether he was currently at the mid-stage or late-stage of the Upper Spiritual Level.

The only thing he could be sure of was that he was only one step away from reaching the final-stage of the Innate.

“Based on this situation, I should be at the legendary... Master Stage Threshold,” Xu Xiaoshou muttered to himself happily.

At the “Master Stage Threshold”, he had to be wary of accidentally oversleeping and breaking through to the Master stage.

If that happened, he would very likely lose the qualification to participate in the Imperial City trials.

As for the first stage of the Master stage, it was the Heavenly Image State.

To be honest, Xu Xiaoshou was not worried about the process of comprehending the Way of the Heavens.

Throughout his journey, he had participated in and seen many battles. All of them were playing with the great path.

A mere comprehension...

With his Sword Technique Expertise alone, Xu Xiaoshou guessed he would be able to break through to the Heavenly Image State after achieving the final-stage of Innate realm!

Thus, the final key fell on the Passive Points.

“Passive Points...”

Currently, he had over 100,000 Passive Points. It was impossible for him to reach the Sovereign right after he reached the Master realm.

He had to prevent further trouble and face an opponent of a higher level later on.

Then, the Sovereign physique was also a must!

Therefore, he had to improve his strength until he could break through to the Heavenly Image State as soon as possible.

Passive Points had to be prepared at all times.

This way, the moment he reached the Master realm, Xu Xiaoshou would be able to fight against any Sovereign in the world.

Xu Xiaoshou had once thought of breaking through to the Sovereign Physique on his own. Perhaps, he could take the first step of “Sword Technique Expertise”, with his own comprehension, he could then break through to the Sovereign.

But later, he realized that this was not feasible!

For the former, Elder Sang had indeed left the method in the jade scroll that contained the white flame’s cultivation method. Yet, the process was too difficult. He had to truly suffer a great loss before he could be reborn.

To be honest, Xu Xiaoshou did not want to go through this.

As for the latter, the Way of the Sword was too complicated.

He had mastered the foundation of the Way of the Sword that came from Sword Technique Expertise. Yet, in order to break through to the Sovereign, he had to comprehend one of the 3000 paths in Ways of the Sword.

It was too difficult!

Although it was not impossible, both of them had a fundamental flaw. It took too long.

Whether it was the cultivation of the Sovereign Physique or the comprehension of the 3,000 Great Paths, both would be time-consuming.

One had to accumulate years of painstaking effort, and the other had to go through a long period of seclusion.

If he were to spend so much time, Xu Xiaoshou might as well try to obtain Passive Points.

By then, he could easily upgrade Skill Point. Why would he go through so much torment?

After all, he only spent a few months to reach Master Physique and master swordsman.

If he had to undergo a few months of torment, he would rather spend time to earn Passive Points.

He believed the benefits of these two options were definitely incomparable.

“It’s time to earn money!”

Xu Xiaoshou got up from the wooden bed and washed up. After confirming his goal, he came out of the cultivation room.

The door opened.

The other two doors opened at the same time, Mu Zixi and Mo Mo appeared.

“Hey, both of you...”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at both of them walking out simultaneously. It was obvious that they were not coming for him, but to meet each other. He could not help but ask in surprise, “What’s up?”

“We are going out for a walk together,” Mu Zixi flipped her pigtailed and looked very excited.

“Breakfast?”

“You can say that. We’ll walk around Dongtianwang City and find out about the Imperial City trial along the way,” Mo Mo was much more composed. Obviously, she was not like Mu Zixi who only wanted to play.

If they left the Tiansang Spirit Palace, they would have to personally obtain the quota for the Imperial City trial.

As of now, it was impossible for them to join as soon as the trial began.

In the entire Tiansang Spirit Palace, there weren’t many people who were qualified to participate in the Imperial City trial.

If they didn’t get qualified before that, they would only be denied entry.

“Then go!” Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and said.

“You’re not going?” Mu Zixi was a little disappointed.

If possible, she actually wanted to go with her senior brother and not with Senior Sister Mo. Mo Mo had once hurt her senior brother and sister in the Tianxuan Gate.

Even though Mo Mo was possessed by another person at that time.

“I’m not going. I still have things to do.”

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and warned, “Be careful not to cause any trouble. If anything happens, call... contact me immediately, understand?” He took out the communication bead.

“Don’t worry.”



Mo Mo nodded.

In this city, Mo Mo feared no one but the red-clothed people.

“I wasn’t not talking to you,” Xu Xiaoshou turned to look at his junior sister. “Don’t cause trouble, understand?”

Mu Zixi’s big eyes were blinking. She had an expression that said, “I’m so cute, how would I cause trouble?”

However, secretly...

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

“Go, go, go!”

With the grey mist figure as the big bodyguard, Xu Xiaoshou was not worried.

After waving goodbye to the two women, he kicked open Xin Gugu’s door.

With a bang, poor Xin Gugu was woken up by the sound. It was not long after he tried to fall asleep. He looked like a resentful woman.

“How’s it?” Xu Xiaoshou went straight to the point and asked.

Xin Gugu hid under his blanket and yawned, “Not so soon. The two of them should have made an agreement. He kept claiming to be from the Holy Divine Palace. He asks us to let them go. Otherwise, we will have to bear the consequences.”

“Holy Divine Palace?” Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

“Yes.”

Xin Gugu said with lifeless eyes,

“Perhaps, the Jiang family was probed by the Holy Divine Palace when they entered the city. So, they wanted to pretend to be from the Holy Divine Palace and probe us.”

“But their original intention was definitely not that.”

“Unfortunately, both of them changed their appearance and tone. If they really stay silent, we can’t do anything for the time being.”

“But don’t worry. We’ll give them two days. They won’t be able to keep any secrets. Even if they don’t want to, they have to tell us!”

Xin Gugu patted his chest and promised.

He was very experienced in such things.

Xu Xiaoshou, on the other hand, was not quite positive.

He suspected that the two raiders were sent by the Jiang family.

If that was really the case, after all, they were from the Demi-Saint family. There were some things that these subordinates at the Sovereign stage could not reveal.

Furthermore, it involved the matter of the “Eyes of the World”...

“How about this?”

After thinking for a while, Xu Xiaoshou said, “I will give you the authority of the pagoda bead. You can stay inside for the time being and keep an eye on Jiang Xian’s movements. Once there is an opportunity, inform me immediately.”

“We are not those who would sit and wait too. Even if the Demi-Saint family want to mess with us, they have to pay the price of a tooth for a tooth!” Xu Xiaoshou sneered.

“Directly deal with Jiang Xian?”

Xin Gugu was so shocked that he no longer felt sleepy. He actually also suspected the raiders were from the Jiang family. Yet, there was no evidence.

“The descendants of the Demi-Saint family are not like subordinates. They must have some kind of amulet on them. If we really deal with him, the Demi-Saint will probably take revenge...”

“What are you afraid of?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes widened. Was he afraid of the Demi-Saint?

Yes!

However, he had the grey mist figure by his side. Plus, he had the promise of Bazhun’an.

He could just capture Jiang Xian and not kill him.

The Demi-Saint wouldn’t be extremely mad if he only captured Jiang Xian, right?

If they were so free, how could they live up to the name of Demi-Saint?

They could have just been rookies!

“Okay, I’ll keep an eye on Jiang Xian,” Xin Gugu agreed.

To be honest, Xin Gugu would only think about messing with a Demi-Saint’s successor. He didn’t expect Xu Xiaoshou to be so bold.

“Also, there’s one more thing.”

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment and said, “Keep an eye on Liu Lu’s whereabouts too. Try and find a method to contact the Night Cat.”

The Night Cat, Xu Xiaoshou had been waiting for a long time.

He thought the person from Night Cat would appear last night.

He didn’t expect these guys to be so calm.

The Xu family, the huge “Demi-Saint Family”, wanted to cooperate with them. But until now, the Night Cat didn’t show up.

Xu Xiaoshou guessed by now, the Night Cat should have begun investigating him.

As for the outcome of the investigation, it was not important.

Because there was nothing at all.

As long as the Night Cat showed up, there would be a connection linked to them...

Regardless of whether they wanted to cooperate or not, Xu Xiaoshou was only waiting for that opportunity.

Once he got the connection, no one from the Night Cat could escape.

To cooperate, that was something they must do.

He had set up a trap that the Night Cat could never avoid!

“Alright,” Xin Gugu nodded his head once more.

Even without the pagoda bead, he could keep an eye on these two and complete the mission.

“Finally...” Xu Xiaoshou paused for a moment.

He looked at Xin Gugu who looked drowsy and fatigued. He realized that Xin Gugu was a little exhausted.

During this period of time, there was hard work, tiring work, and delicate work... Basically, no matter what kind of work it was, Xin Gugu would be the one to do it alone.

As a Sovereign, Xin Gugu became like a servant ever since he followed Xu Xiaoshou.

When Xu Xiaoshou thought of this, he suddenly felt a little embarrassed.

“We need to recruit more people,” he said firmly to Xin Gugu.

“What?”

Xin Gugu’s eyes instantly lit up, even the corners of his eyes shined with a golden light.

“Recruit more people!”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded and continued, “It’s been hard on you during this period of time. I’ll recruit as many people as you want, and I’ll take you out of the trivial matters and... earn money along the way!”

...

The sun rose high in the sky.

As the most prosperous part of Dongtianwang city, every household in the Central Zone started to get busy when the sun rose.

Gu Cheng walked out from the back door of the Holy Divine Palace and arrived at the Pilgrimage Square.

He was under the orders of Chu Lisheng, Vice Master Chu. His mission today was to probe about the new faction, the First Pavilion in the Sky.

However, as he walked from the Holy Divine Palace to the Pilgrimage Square, Gu Cheng was still frowning.

Chu Lisheng, Vice Master Chu's words still lingering in his mind, causing him to be puzzled.

"What do you mean by seriously interrogating them with a sincere attitude but don't provoke them?"

What kind of mission was this?

Gu Cheng was confused.

Interrogate them.

No matter what faction were they from, even if they had the Cutting Path to protect them, the Holy Divine Palace could still do a direct interrogation and ask their purpose of entering the city.

If they resisted, Gu Cheng could just summon people to fight against them.

However, Gu Cheng had to be serious and sincere at the same time. He had to be careful not provoke them...

Gu Cheng was so confused.

He simply could not understand the mission today.

As he was thinking, he saw that the Pilgrimage Square, which used to be bustling with people, was now lined up with a long queue. It extended from the Pilgrimage Tower and the venue of his mission, "The First Pavilion in the Sky".

There were thousands of people in this group, but they were orderly.

In order to not hinder the traffic in the Pilgrimage Square, they deliberately made several turns along the queue. There were a few walkways for people to pass through.

"What's going on?" Gu Cheng was a little confused.

With his spiritual senses, he could see the frontmost of the long line, at the door of the First Pavilion in the Sky. There was a long chair and a wooden table. On the chair sat a young man with an unknown cultivation level.

Beside him, there was a young Sovereign who was shouting loudly to keep the crowd in order.

"What?"

Gu Cheng took a few glances and recognized the young man sitting on the wooden chair. That was the target of his mission.

Young Master Xu of the Northern Region's Taixiang Xu family, Xu Deye!

The crowd was cheering and making noise.

Along the queue, all of them looked excited and chatty as if they were looking forward to something. Gu Cheng had no interest to listen. He frowned and walked past the long queue, straight to the front. “Stop!”

Xin Gugu saw that another guy was about to cut the queue. With a whoosh, he arrived in front of the middle-aged man and said, “If you want to register, go to the back of the queue. Even if you’re the Sovereign, you can’t mess up the order.”

“Register?”

Gu Cheng was slightly stunned. He wanted to ignore this guy and go directly to the person in charge. But after thinking about it, he had to be sincere...

He cupped his fists and said seriously, “I’m Gu Cheng. I have something important to discuss with Young Master Xu. Please...”

“Hurry up and get in line!”

Xin Gugu waved his hand impatiently, “Each of you has something important to discuss... In the end, you just want to cut the queue because you’re a Sovereign. You must know that if you want to join our First Pavilion in the Sky, the rules are the first priority. Without the rules, you are nothing. The Sovereign is also the same!”

Gu Cheng was dumbfounded.

He quickly explained, “I don’t want to join your pavilion. It’s just that...”

“You’re not joining?”

Xin Gugu’s voice immediately became louder. He was arrogant beyond belief. “If you’re not joining, you’re just wasting my time. Hurry up and get lost!”

He waved his sleeves irritably. It was already annoying enough for him to watch the order for the entire morning.

At this time, there was still such an insensible person. How could he cut the queue without understanding what was going on?

Another commotion appeared at the other end of the long queue. Xin Gugu shouted in a low voice.

“Don’t make trouble. Otherwise, whether you’re the Sovereign or the Cutting Path, we’ll take you down directly. Just line up and wait at the back. If you want to meet him, follow the rules!”

With that, he disappeared in a flash.

Gu Cheng was really dumbfounded.

He only wanted to meet Young Master Xu. Why was it so difficult?

Was Young Master Xu a mortal Emperor or something? He was only a young man. The Holy Divine Palace’s envoy, Gu Cheng wanted to meet him. How could he refuse to?

A surge of anger rose in his heart. He wanted to use his cultivation level to approach them.

But on second thought, he had to be sincere..

Gu Cheng gritted his teeth and suppressed the anger in his heart. He patted a young man in line beside him. The man was wearing a patched hemp robe and holding a wooden sword upside down.

“Little brother, what’s up with the First Pavilion in the Sky?”

Chapter 647: Absurd Work. Passive Points Skyrocketing

Xiao Wanfeng traveled from all walks of life to seek the footsteps of the Eighth Sword Deity.

However, a mortal body is weak. By the time he reached White Cave, the battle had already ended.

After traveling around, he came to Dongtianwang City again. He wanted to pass the imperial city trial and test the strength of sword prodigies from all walks of life.

However, because of the Pixiu Mountain incident, he was hunted down by the Night Cat and the other hidden factions in the imperial cities.

Resigned, he heard that the first pavilion in the sky, which had just entered Dongtianwang City like him, was a demi-saint family. They were also in the midst of a lively recruitment event, and the treatment was quite good.

Once the idea of being assured of protection and benefits under an influential power came to him, he could not stop himself.

He had already lined up with the crowd early in the morning.

After queuing for the whole morning, he finally stood at the front of the line.

He was worried about whether the quota had been filled, but since Young Master Xu of the First Pavilion in the Sky had not announced the end of the activity that day, he still stands a chance.

While his mind was running wild, a white-robed sovereign beside him suddenly patted his shoulder.

“Little buddy, what’s the situation with the first pavilion in the Sky?”

Xiao Wanfeng was stunned and turned his head to look.

Judging from the stranger’s extraordinary bearing, he is obviously different from those who wanted to cut the queue and cause trouble.

With his sharp perception and the experience of being hunted all the way, Xiao Wanfeng could tell at a glance that the person in front of him had a cultivation level no lower than that of a sovereign.

“Hello, Elder.”

Xiao Wanfeng bowed respectfully and explained, “The first pavilion in the sky is recruiting people, and the conditions are generous. Therefore, those who received the news in the half of the central city district came here early to line up.”

“Recruiting?” Gu Cheng had a bad feeling when he noticed that they are really recruiting people.

When has a new faction in Dongtianwang city made such a big commotion when they are recruiting people?

Thousands of people lined up in the pilgrimage square, and the candidates ranged from all good and bad.

Acquired stage, innate stage, master stage, sovereign stage

Forget it.

How could this youth in front of him, with no cultivation level, apply?

The point is that there are many others in the queue. Even aunts and uncles appeared. What is going on?

“What are their conditions?” Gu Cheng asked.

Xiao Wanfeng replied respectfully, “Anyone from the acquired stage to demi-saint can apply for the position. Today, they are only recruiting one person to be responsible for serving tea and water for the First Pavilion in the Sky.”

Gu Cheng: ? ? ?

He was stunned by these words.

Demi-saint?

Serving tea and water?

This...

He turned around and glanced at Young Master Xu, who was sitting leisurely on a wooden chair in front of the ancient building. Gu Cheng’s worldview almost split open.

Xiao Wanfeng looked at the shocked expression of the middle-aged man in front of him. He could totally empathize with him.

God knew that when he first heard the news, he had the same expression, and it was even more exaggerated.

“They...”

Before Gu Cheng could finish his sentence, Xiao Wanfeng knew what he was going to ask. He said, “It’s indeed as incredible as you think. Don’t doubt it.”

“The main reason is that the conditions they offered are too generous. They can give you 10,000 to 100,000 spirit crystals per month for the simple job of serving tea and pouring water. There are also bonuses, subsidies, dividends... and so on.”

“The exact amount that we get depends on the work situation. However, the minimum amount is not less than 10,000 spirit crystals. This is promised by the first pavilion in Heaven.”

Gu Cheng felt as if he had been struck by lightning. His lips opened into an 'O' shape and he was dumbstruck.

Xiao Wanfeng looked at the incredulous expression on the person's face and hesitated for a moment before adding, "Yes, you're not dreaming. Please line up at the back of the line. Cutting in line is strictly prohibited. Once they are found, they will be immediately kicked out of the application."

Gu Cheng's head hurts.

He blankly looked at Young Master Xu in the distance and then at the long queue. Suddenly, he understood why this place is so lively.

Acquired stage. As long as he was chosen, he only needed to serve tea and water, and his monthly income would be over ten thousand?

How rich and overbearing is this!

This is basically throwing spirit crystals at people!

Who wouldn't be tempted?

To be honest, if Gu Cheng wasn't a sovereign now, and didn't have the background of the holy divine palace, he might really have given it a try.

To be able to join such a generous faction, does he even need to be afraid that he would only be able to get a guarantee after entering?

Thinking of this, Gu Cheng momentarily forgot his purpose of coming. He asked, "Aren't you afraid of being cheated?"

"No."

Xiao Wanfeng walked forward with the group and said, "They said that those who serve tea and water are only responsible for serving tea and water."

"And once you enter the First Pavilion in the Sky, you are one of them. If anything happens, they will protect you."

"If there are any other missions, they will pay extra."

"Furthermore, should a disaster comes, you are allowed to run away. Of course, should you choose to stay, you can continue to earn more money,"

"They said that they don't mind anyone at the moment, but they are not short of money!"

After a pause, Xiao Wanfeng added, "Almost everyone who lines up here hopes to have other missions, such as washing dishes, washing toilets, and so on... it would be best if there are a few more enemies, and then they can show their loyalty. Who knows, they might be able to receive three to five salaries at the same time."

"..."

Gu Cheng was completely stunned.



What kind of beautiful job is this?

He knows that the Xu family of the northern region, who could even rent the pilgrimage tower, is definitely wealthy.

But he had never thought that these people could be so rich!

This is simply...

Speechless.

Gu Cheng was really speechless. He could not use any language in his world to describe these truly rich people.

It's like they are living in a completely different world! They could not even be compared!

"Forget it."

Turning back to look at the line that had been getting longer and longer, Gu Cheng sighed in his heart.

He knew that the so-called "beating" today was definitely out of the question.

If the First Pavilion in the Sky continues doing such a thing tomorrow, he reckoned that even if someone wanted to covertly attack them, they would be treated as queue cutters by all the spiritual cultivators in the square and get attacked by the group.

"I shall come back tonight!" Gu Cheng thought.

He cupped his fists towards the young man in front of him. "Good luck."

Then, he left.

"People from the Holy Divine Palace..."

Xiao Wanfeng watched the man leave. He had already recognized the man's identity from his clothes.

He thought for a while, patted the fake mask on his face, and tightened his grip on the wooden sword in his hand.

"As long as I was not exposed..."

Feeling relieved, Xiao Wanfeng pulled open the slightly stiff corner of his mouth and tried his best to squeeze out a smile.

As for the relationship between this person and the First Pavilion in the Sky, there was no need for him to speculate too much.

Because from the long queue, he did not think that the chosen one today would be him.

After all, he was just giving it a test, a gamble.

Whether the First Pavilion in the Sky would be able to become one of his own or not is still another matter.

..

“Awaiting, passive points, + 622.”

“Being watched, passive points, + 3125.”

“Urged, passive points, + 1466.”

In front of the ancient building, Xu Xiaoshou, who was sitting on the mahogany chair, wore a smile that was shaped like a crescent moon. His entire body was brimming with joy, almost as if his joy was about to burst out.

The fellow in front of him, who had been waiting in line, could not help but grin the moment he entered the infected area with his aura. He laughed foolishly together with Xu Xiaoshou.

“Too smart, this is too damn smart!”

“I’m simply the smartest person in the world! With just this move, I can immediately become rich today!” Xu Xiaoshou looked at the information bar, and his eyes gradually turned red.

From the beginning of the morning’s publicity, there were only a few people waiting in line at the beginning.

By the mid-stage, news spread like wildfire, from 10 to 100, and even to half of the eastern city district. Because of a tea serving position at the First Pavilion in the Sky, everyone was in an uproar.

The bullet box in the information bar also went from a few dozen to a few hundred at a time, and then to the current thousands.

The highest number of times, because there were many people passing by, the crowd stopped and the passive points even reached the maximum value: 9,999.

This is insane!

When Xu Xiaoshou thought of this move, he did not expect the scene to be so successful.

Sure enough, no matter which world it was, the curiosity of passers-by would definitely be piqued.

When people became curious, Xu Xiaoshou would become fat with points.

“Passive points: 461,189.”

From 100,000 to 460,000, it took less than an hour!

The whole morning was actually spent on drainage.

During that period of time, there were fewer people, so the total increase in passive points was only a few tens of thousands.

However, in the middle of the day, the drainage was successful.

In just a few minutes, the passive points began to increase by a thousand.

In just a short while, the passive points of more than 100,000 began to increase rapidly. 200,000, 300,000, and now 460,000!

If this continued for an entire day, wouldn't the passive points be in the millions?

Xu Xiaoshou's mind was filled with joy.

He no longer wanted to recruit people.

The quota set for today due to hunger marketing was only one goal.

In order to prevent the loss of customers, he had to wait until sunset before he could recruit the chosen one.

At this moment, all those who queued up in front were eliminated!

"You're not suitable. Next."

Waving his hand to bid farewell to the disappointed-looking innate, Xu Xiaoshou still managed to squeeze out some anticipation on the surface. It seemed like he really wanted to find a chosen one who is capable of "serving tea and water".

However in reality, with that blissful smile on his face, even if he didn't squeeze his expression out, others could see exactly how much he is anticipating.

An aunt carrying a basket came forward and sat on a chair in front of the wooden table.

"What cultivation level?" Xu Xiaoshou asked as usual.

"Acquired stage. I broke through to the first level of spiritual cultivation thirty years ago. In the past thirty years, I have been well-organized in serving tea and pouring water, including all miscellaneous things. I am definitely qualified for this job." The aunt placed the basket on the table, her face full of anticipation.

Xu Xiaoshou looked carefully at the person in front of him.

She is chubby and has many wrinkles on her face. With one look, one could tell that she is an old woman. She is not suitable for such a vibrant place like the First Pavilion in the Sky.

He was not disappointed. Instead, he smiled and asked, "Are you lying?"

"No."

"Then other than carrying tea and pouring water, what other work have you done?"

"I know everything, I know everything. As long as it's a house chore, I'm sure I'll be proficient in everything. I'll clean up this building for you, Young Master Xu. You don't even need to pay me more. I just need to get a salary." The aunt rubbed her hands together.

"Proficient in everything? Are you lying?"

"No, no, that's not necessary. I can do anything, Hehe, Hehe..."

"Deceived, passive points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and nodded, "You're not suitable. Next."

“UH.”

The aunt's smile froze.

However before she could react, the people at the back had already pushed her away and rushed forward to fill in.

The rules were like this.

Special Jobs, special recruitment methods.

Almost everyone who was standing at the front of the team knew the way Young Master Xu asked the questions.

As long as there was a practical question, the next would be a question of “Is it like this?” and the candidate's answer could only be a choice between “Yes” and “No”.

He was like a lie detector, able to judge from the questions whether the person was suitable for the job of “serving tea” or not.

It is very funny!

It could even be said to be very ridiculous!

However, without exception, every time it was the next person's turn, knowing what Young Master Xu would ask and what answer he would give, the applicant would always have an “I can” mentality.

Smart people...

No, even the stupidest person could see that young master Xu was using the responsibility of “serving tea and pouring water” to ask about the other abilities that the applicant possessed that could not be asked out in the open.

They were all waiting!

They were waiting for a suitable opportunity. Perhaps when that time came, they might accidentally agree. The two parties would hit it off and they would be able to successfully take the position.

“Hello.”

The person who sat down again was a simple middle-aged man in a gray robe.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes lit up. This was the sixth sovereign who had applied for today.

“What's your cultivation level?” He asked kindly.

“Sovereign stage. It's been three years since I entered the path realm. Fire attribute. I'm now at the peak of the Sovereign path realm. I just need to find an opportunity to cut path.”

“Are you lying?”

“No.”

“If not, why did you apply for this job of serving tea and water with your cultivation level of the sovereign? Are you short of money?”

“No, I’m mainly interested in your building’s potential for development...”

“Are you a spy sent by another faction?” Xu Xiaoshou interrupted him.

“... No.”

“Deceived, passive points + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed in his heart.

It was the seventh one.

Just like the previous six candidates, as long as the person was a sovereign, they are a spy sent by another faction.

How could there not be a sovereign who is on the streets and just happened to be short of money and did not mind the job of serving tea and water, coming to express his attitude of wanting to work seriously?

He still maintained a professional smile on his face, nodded, and said kindly, “You are not suitable. Next.”

“Sigh.”

The sovereign sighed and stood up.

He finally understood for his boss that the First Pavilion in the Sky either has incredible power and could read people’s minds.

Or, they have actually gotten a clear picture of all the experts from the various major factions in the capital.

At this moment, they were trying to recruit people with clean backgrounds to form their own faction.

However, how could it be easy?

Turning his head, he looked at the group that was twice as long as when he came. There were also many new sovereigns among them. The gray-robed sovereign was slightly startled.

Indeed, the task of scouring the sand was not easy.

However, it seemed that under this seemingly comical method of the First Pavilion in the Sky, the experts who had truly understood Young Master Xu’s intentions were also gradually rushing over as the wind blew.

“Who knows, if we continue to mess around like this, will we really be able to gather a supreme faction out of a large sum of money?”

#### **Chapter 648: Line up**

“You’re not suitable. Next!”

As he repeated each sentence, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized how important the role of a server is.

For example, right now, he is working hard to earn money, while Xin Gugu is working hard to maintain order.

However, they are really understaffed and are completely overwhelmed.

The only two women on the First Pavilion in the Sky aren't here either. At this moment, no one knows where they had gone to play.

With his mouth dry from shouting, Xu Xiaoshou wished someone would bring him a cup of hot tea.

This is the happiness of a rich person, right?

Unfortunately, he does not have a server yet...

While his imagination was running wild, a youth wearing a patched hemp shirt and holding a wooden sword sat down.

With one look, Xu Xiaoshou could tell that he is a down and out fellow. It seemed that before he could even wash his travel-worn aura, he must have heard the news of the First Pavilion in the Sky recruiting people and rushed over immediately.

"What is your cultivation level?"

Xu Xiaoshou does not discriminate. After all, this candidate is someone who could give him passive points, so no matter how down and out he is, he is still a "God" level customer. Xu Xiaoshou only needed to ask the question as usual.

"No cultivation level." Xiao Wanfeng finally waited until this moment. When he replied, he was a little restless.

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but take another look at this youth.

No cultivation level?

He glanced at the information bar. There was no response. This person was indeed lying.

"If you don't have cultivation level, why are you here? Didn't you see the recruitment information we announced? One of the requirements is to have a cultivation level above the acquired stage and below demi-saint." Xu Xiaoshou frowned.

"But I am capable of defeating the acquired stage. Strictly speaking, it is in line with your recruitment criteria," Xiao Wanfeng replied respectfully and immediately added, "I am an ancient swordsman."

Xu Xiaoshou was astonished.

Ancient swordsman?

Even without asking, he could tell that this abject youth wasn't from a major faction.

Or rather, he seems more likely to be one of the three swordsmen of the Gu family from the Burial Sword Tomb.

Which ancient swordsman doesn't carry a famed sword with them when they travel?

This fellow...a wooden sword?

This person relied on his own comprehension of the path of the ancient swordsman and fought his way here, like how he did?

No!

He still had the help of Sword Technique Expertise. This youth in front of him might have really relied only on his talent to study ancient sword techniques?

"Ancient swordsman..." Xu Xiaoshou's interest was piqued. "You're lying, right?"

"No," Xiao Wanfeng replied.

The information bar was calm, which meant that the other party wasn't lying.

"The path of the ancient swordsman is very difficult to pursue. You should know... What sword techniques do you practice?" Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the information bar and asked after retracting his mind.

"Nine major sword techniques. I have some knowledge about them." Xiao Wanfeng's eyes were filled with longing. "My goal is the Eighth Sword Deity."

Impressive!

Xu Xiaoshou was happy.

He knows the Eighth Sword Deity. Being shown such a tenacious and hard-working spirit, Xu Xiaoshou does not mind introducing the Eighth Sword Deity to this person next time.

It would be best if this candidate can take the Eighth Sword Deity's attention away from him and never pay attention to him again.

"Ancient swordsman doesn't look at the spiritual source. If you want to prove your strength, you can only look at sword will... what level of sword will are you at, master stage or sovereign stage?" Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were filled with anticipation.

In the current world, only prodigies among prodigies could rely on themselves to study the path of the ancient swordsman.

This youth had set the Eighth Sword Deity as his goal and is even dabbled in various major sword techniques. Could it be that he had met a beautiful piece of jade?

When this youth grew up, would he be able to reach the second Bazhun'an?

Xiao Wanfeng's expression suddenly stiffened when he heard this. He replied compliantly, "As for sword will, I'm still not sure exactly what level I can reach..."

"What do you mean?" Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled.

Xiao Wanfeng explained, "Among the nine swords technique, there's a hidden sword technique. I've studied all the other sword techniques. They are alright. As for the hidden sword technique, the moment I cultivate it..."

He lowered his head and twirled the wooden sword over. After staring at it for a long time, he said, "It hid all the sword will and whatnot, so I don't know anything at the moment."

Xu Xiaoshou was baffled.

Looking at the sincere expression on the youth's face, he felt that he wasn't lying.

However, the other interpretation of "The moment I cultivate the hidden sword technique, all the sword will is hidden" made him seem like... a swindler?

I cultivate the hidden sword technique, so I can't display anything?

I don't know anything, so when I say that I cultivate the hidden sword technique, I can't display anything?

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I cultivate the hidden sword technique, so I can't display anything?

I don't know anything, so when I say that I cultivate the hidden sword technique, I can't display anything?

Is this a high-level speech technique?

Xu Xiaoshou thought about it, he felt that it was a trap.

"Are you lying?"

"No!" Xiao Wanfeng said righteously.

"You really have dabbled in the nine major sword techniques?"

"Yes." Xiao Wanfeng's attitude was respectful.

"Are you really practicing the hidden sword techniques?"

"Yes... Yes!" Xiao Wanfeng nodded heavily.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

After asking three times, the information bar was still indifferent.

That meant that this guy really didn't lie to him.

"Wait!"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized something and asked, "Are you really an ancient swordsman without any spiritual source?"

“Yes.”

Xiao Wanfeng nodded with disappointment in his eyes. “If I could, I would also like to become a spiritual cultivator, but unfortunately, I don’t have enough talent.”

Xu Xiaoshou instantly reacted.

Without spiritual source!

In other words, this guy in front of him, apart from the ancient sword technique, was really an ordinary person.

And the information bar would not react to a non-spiritual cultivator.

In other words, he had no way of determining whether this fellow’s words were true or false!

“Damn it...”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. He had actually discovered a shocking bug!

In the past, whenever he met an ancient swordsman, be it the three Gu brothers, the scruffy-looking man, or the Eighth Sword Deity... no matter how weak they were, they all had some spiritual source on them that could support them in flight.

Therefore, the information bar had a reaction to those fellows.

But this fellow in front of him...

“I understand.” Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

Although what the other party said might be true, there was also a high probability that he was a liar.

After all, in this day and age, he didn’t even have the talent for spiritual cultivation, yet he wanted to rely on his own perception to comprehend the nine major sword techniques... Xu Xiaoshou knew how difficult the process can be.

In this world, not every ancient swordsman was called Bazhun’an!

“You are not suitable. Next.” Xu Xiaoshou’s expression returned to indifference.

He could not accept the existence of someone besides him that could transcend beyond the information bar.

If such a person had a different heart, it would be harder to control than a sovereign.

Xiao Wanfeng’s expression turned bitter when he heard that. He knew that he would not be that lucky person, but before he fell into despair, he still wished to struggle.

“Wait!”

Xiao Wanfeng tried his best to push away the strong pull of the man behind him. Xiao Wanfeng stubbornly said, “If young master Xu requires of me, I can bring you a piece of information. You will definitely be interested.”

“I’m not interested. Thank you.” Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even turn his head. “Next.”

Xiao Wanfeng was like a weak chicken. He was directly lifted up by the sturdy uncle behind him. However, he was still struggling with all his might. He revealed his final trump card:

“Pixiu Mountain!”

He looked into the First Pavilion in the Sky before.

This is a large faction that had just arrived in Dongtianwang city, the demi-saint family!

For such a young descendant of the demi-saint family to specially come from the northern region, was it really just for the Imperial City’s trial?

No, it definitely had something to do with Pixiu Mountain!

However, when Xu Xiaoshou heard these three words, he was completely confused. He did not understand what this fellow was trying to say.

He smiled kindly at the strong man and extended his hand to indicate, “Sit down.”

“Ouch!”

Xiao Wanfeng was immediately thrown out. With a thud, he crashed onto the ground. He was in so much pain that he rubbed his butt and cried out.

Xu Xiaoshou was about to open his mouth to ask the man as usual, but this youth was still unwilling to give up. Seeing that young master Xu had no reaction to Pixiu Mountain, he changed his words:

“Sky City, the Sacred Secret Land!”

The voice was not loud.

However, it suddenly drowned out the noise in front of the long queue.

The scene fell silent in an instant.

Everyone turned their heads in unison and looked at the young man who stood up and patted his butt. Even the strong man who had just sat down was so shocked that he stood up in an instant.

Xiao Wanfeng bared his teeth and was speechless.

Damn it...

If he could, he really did not want to say these two sensitive phrases in public.

However, there was nothing he could do. He is not a spiritual cultivator and he does not know the voice transmission technique.

The only thing he could bet on was that even though young master Xu had just arrived and did not know anything about Pixiu Mountain, he should have heard of the legend of the “Sacred Land”.

It had to be said that this shout really worked.

Xu Xiaoshou gestured for the man to wait for a moment before turning to look at the youth. "What's your name?"

"Xiao Wanfeng!"

The youth was ecstatic.

It worked!

It was common practice for young master Xu to not ask for the candidate's name.

Now that he asked for his name, the young master is definitely interested.

Xiao Wanfeng... Xu Xiaoshou muttered in his heart as he sized up this down and out youth again.

Travel-worn!

This attire reminded him of that scene where he was chased after by a group of people after snatching treasures from the White Cave.

The key point was that this fellow had really given him the information he wanted.

The Secret Sacred Land, the Sky City.

Another name would be 'Abyss Island'. This was the reason why the eighth Bazhun'an wanted him to come to Dongtianwang city to be a shit-stirrer.

"Come here."

Xu Xiaoshou waved at the youth, "What information can you bring me?"

The people at the front of the long queue were anxious.

So what young master Xu had been waiting for this morning was the unrealistic legend of Sky City?

Who would have thought of that?

Those who were eliminated but refused to leave, along with those who were still standing outside and watching, began to think hard.

However, no matter how much they thought about it, there wasn't much information about Sky City.

They could not think of anything, hence they could not give young master Xu what he wanted. So how could they possibly take such a well-paid server position?

Xiao Wanfeng hurriedly went forward.

He did not intend to give first-hand information under the watchful eyes of everyone. He only went close and said frankly, "I need protection."

Xu Xiaoshou immediately concluded that the credibility of this youth was extremely high.

Could it be that this fellow had really barged into some forbidden grounds with the talent of a mortal.

With his very mysterious mortal body and blessing of the goddess of luck, he had been completely ignored by the various big shots and obtained first-hand information about Abyss Island?

Just as he was about to make a sound.

Whoosh!

The sound of wind whistled. Xin Gugu landed beside the table and looked at Xu Xiaoshou.

“What’s wrong?”

He was attracted by the noise here.

Logically speaking, the people at the front of the team should be familiar with the rules. How could there be any trouble?

However, no matter what, if there was any trouble, with Xu Xiaoshou’s innate cultivation level, Xu Gugu had to rush there immediately to protect him.

However, as soon as he landed, he looked in the direction where everyone was looking...

An ordinary youth?

Xin Gugu was surprised. Without any explanation, he grabbed this fellow’s collar and lifted him into the air. He said ferociously, “You want to cause trouble?!”

“Uh...”

Xiao Wanfeng was strangled by the collar till he almost fainted. His face was red as he replied with much difficulty, “No, it’s not...”

“Let him go,” Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly said.

This person is a mortal!

After all, Xu Gugu is a sovereign. Should he not control his strength properly and strangle someone to death, it would not end well under the eyes of the public.

“Oh.”

Xin Gugu immediately placed the guy down after receiving the order. However, he was a little surprised at how this weak youth could still cause trouble?

“You...”

Xu Xiaoshou finally stood up from the wooden chair for the first time. He was about to ask further questions.

Unexpectedly, at this time, there was a large disturbance in the middle of the long queue.

“Move aside!”

“Move aside, move aside!”

“Move aside, if not, should you get injured, you won’t be compensated for! Scram, scram!”

Angry shouts spread out from the orderly crowd. It seemed that many people wanted to cut the queue and squeeze forward.

Xin Gugu instantly became irritable!

The line that he had painstakingly lined up for the whole morning was gone just like that?

He flew up with a whoosh, unable to contain his anger.

However, right as he flew into the air, and before he could rush to the middle of the line to solve the problem, his body suddenly stiffened and he fell back to Xu Xiaoshou's side with a swish.

"Tough idea!" Xin Gugu transmitted telepathic communication into his ear, and his voice became a little weaker.

"What?"

Xu Xiaoshou was confused.

His perception immediately focused on the chaotic area, and he saw a team of white-clothed people fiercely tearing apart the crowd and squeezing in their own direction.

"White-clothed?" Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

No!

Soon, he saw clearly that although this team was also wearing white clothes, the badge was not the symbol of "White-clothed" in "Red coat, white-clothed", but a pattern that he had never seen before.

"Move, move..."

The voice gradually became louder and closer.

It was only then that the time was up. Even the people at the front of the team changed their form under the frenzied squeezing of this group of white-clothed people, and they all retreated.

Not long after, the group of white-clothed people arrived in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

"Everyone, this is..." Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows, somewhat puzzled.

"City Lord Mansion, city guards!"

The leading person was a tall and muscular man. He said to Xu Xiaoshou, "I am Fang Zheng, the commander of the city guards in the City Lord Mansion. May I know if you are young master Xu from the First Pavilion in the Sky?"

He was quite polite when facing Xu Xiaoshou.

Obviously, he had investigated in advance and knew the background of the young man in front of him.

"Yes."

Xu Xiaoshou was still confused, but he did not get angry immediately. Instead, he looked at the crowd that had been pushed aside and said, "I spent the whole morning lining up..."

“I’m sorry!”

Fang Zheng’s voice was very rough. He clearly said “I’m sorry”, but it was full of unquestionable meaning, almost like Xu Xiaoshou must accept his apology. He cupped his fists and said, “Young Master Xu, I’ve heard a lot about you.”

After starting with a polite sentence, he went straight to the point.

“Although you spent the whole morning building an orderly queue, the queue has seriously affected the passage of the Pilgrimage Square.”

“Even in other places, there are already people gathering... This situation of people lining up has seriously blocked the passage of all the roads in all directions!”

Fang Zheng paused for a moment.

When he said the word “Gathering and lining up”, even he felt that it was a little absurd.

Who would have thought that a recruitment event set up by the mere First Pavilion in the Sky could have such a far-reaching impact? It was to the extent that the entire eastern area of the Central City District was blocked due to the event.

If it was not for this, he would not have personally led a team to resolve the trouble caused by the so-called demi-saint family.

After a moment of silence, Fang Zheng said straightforwardly, “Because the impact is too evil... or rather, serious, I will say it out loud. Young Master Xu, this will be the end of it for today. Please close your stall as soon as possible. I hope you can understand.”

The city’s management, close your stall...?

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment, then he flew into a rage.

What kind of joke was this!

Close the stall?!

Is this my stall?

There is a total of seven-digit passive points here!

You’re not trying to take away me and my stall, you’re trying to take my life!

#### **Chapter 649: The Mogul’s Aura Was Shocking**

“Passive points: 570,212.”

In just a short while, the passive points had increased by more than 100,000.

In other words, he had only just reached the peak of profit after preparing for the entire morning.

How could he just close the stall?

If he is facing this group of raging city guards any other time, Xu Xiaoshou might have chosen to give up.



However today, he is Young master Xu, the descendant of the demi-saint family. With such high profits behind him, how could he possibly end things rashly?

“Fang Zheng, right?”

Xin Gugu, who was pressed down by the white-clothed man, was scared out of his wits. Xu Xiaoshou stepped forward to confront the guard, “What if my answer is ‘no’?”

“There is no ‘no’ option.” Fang Zheng’s response was rather calm, but his words were full of unquestionability.

He knew young master Xu’s arrogant style, so he had long prepared a response that could not be resolved peacefully.

However, Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand. “I have bought this pilgrimage tower under the name of the First Pavilion in the Sky. Today, I’m only trying to recruit one person. May I ask what rules have I violated in the Imperial City?”

“The rules were not violated, but the resulting impact is serious. Therefore, please close the stall as soon as possible,” Fang Zheng replied politely.

“This building belongs to me. Why can’t I set up a table and put a sign outside my house?”

“It’s not that you can’t, but it’s not good to do so.”

“Not good?”

Xu Xiaoshou sizzled, “Since I did not violate any of the rules, and the impact is caused by the people in line, it’s not my wish. Then may I ask, where did the ‘not good’ come from? Who should be taking responsibility for this?”

Fang Zheng was stunned. Before he could reply, Xu Xiaoshou said, “Based on my understanding, the city guards are supposed to maintain the order of the Imperial City.

“Since the order of this place has been messed up, you can just make things right. Why do you have to go against the rules and directly come at me?”

“Could it be that you think I am easy to bully, so you want to solve the problem starting from the root so that you can easily complete your work?”

In just a few seconds, Fang Zheng was suppressed.

It seemed that it was not too much to understand?

“What Young master Xu means...”

“What I mean is that the First Pavilion in the Sky will continue to recruit people. All of you will be responsible for maintaining the order of the crowd and preventing chaos from happening. That is all,” Xu Xiaoshou interrupted.

Once he said this, the crowd exploded.

Everyone was shocked.

One had to know that in Dongtianwang City, the highest faction should not be offended.

In addition, the city guards of the City Lord Mansion are one of the few who have the right to question the highest faction.

Above them, is the Holy Divine Palace, which is in charge of managing the world. However, they would not be bothered with a matter of such a small level. They are scheming to attack all the dark forces in the world.

Therefore, strictly speaking, whenever the city guards of the city Lord Mansion make a move, it can be considered a huge matter.

Yet today, this Young master Xu did not even show the City Lord Mansion an ounce of respect?

“Damn, this guy is too valiant!”

“Is this the confidence of the demi-saint family, where they don’t even care about the City Lord Mansion?”

“Who doesn’t know about Commander Fang? He is famous for his hot temper. Yet now, he is actually being so polite to Young master Xu of the First Pavilion in the Sky. I have seen him in action for a long time. This is the first time I have seen such an amiable commander Fang.”

“The most important thing is... what Young master Xu said isn’t wrong!”

“His recruitment is the matter of the First Pavilion in the Sky. Maintaining order is the matter of the City Lord Mansion. No one is wrong. We shouldn’t interfere in each other’s business and just mind our own business, but...”

The person who spoke was chattering, but he suddenly couldn’t continue.

Everyone understood the logic.

However, every time the City Lord Mansion made a move, even the highest faction would have to give them some respect, right?

After all, in Dongtianwang City, if anyone else was offended, it may not be a huge problem, but who would dare to offend the City Lord Mansion?

To provoke someone of that authority is equivalent to digging their own grave!

Fang Zheng did not say anything, but the other guards behind him were all angered by Xu Xiaoshou and the surrounding discussions.

When had they ever been provoked like this?

In the past, as long as the city guards came out, which faction would not give them some respect?

This brat in front of them wanted to use the fact that he had someone backing him to forcefully suppress the local authority?

“From what you mean, you want us, the city guards, to maintain order and help you with the lineup?” A younger guard behind Fang Zheng said angrily.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at this person.

To be able to work as the city guards at about 27 or 28 years old with the cultivation level of a master. It could be said that this guard's future is limitless.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and looked back at Fang Zheng who frowned but remained silent. He said, matter-of-factly, "If Commander Fang really wants to understand it that way, so be it."

The crowd was in an uproar.

"Retreat! Retreat! Retreat!"

"Damn it, this is the first time I've met a guy who dares to speak to Commander Fang like this. Won't he be smashed to death with a hammer?"

"You're thinking too much. He's the wealthy Young master Xu. Just based on his boldness of buying the Pilgrimage Tower, even the Holy Divine Palace would have to give his First Pavilion in the Sky some respect. A mere Commander Fang is... HMM, cough cough!"

"Impressive, all of you, back off. I just want to watch a battle between the Sovereigns. I've been stuck at the peak of Star Worship State for a long time. All I need is to watch a battle to help me achieve a breakthrough."

"Wow, the peak of master stage? You're also here to apply for the server position?"

"... Shut Up!"

"Alright."

The cheers of the crowd were undoubtedly adding fuel to the fire. It directly provoked the anger of both sides to the extreme.

Xin Gugu stood in front of Xu Xiaoshou and glared at the group of white-clothed people.

He knew that this is not the "White-clothed". However, if a battle escalated and ended with all of these people's blood staining the door of First Pavilion in the Sky, the true white-clothed and red-clothed people of the Holy Divine Palace would certainly appear.

By then, it would definitely not be easy for him to clean up the mess...

However, if Xu Xiaoshou wants to fight, he could only be the one at the front line. There is no other reason!

His hair and beard flew in the wind.

After a whole morning of order maintenance, who doesn't know that the young man in front of young master Xu is actually of the sovereign stage?

Naturally, Fang Zheng had read up about their information.

Therefore, he also knew that this fellow, who looked like a junior, was actually a bodyguard from the demi-saint family. His strength is about the same as his.

He did not meet Xin Gugu's sharp gaze. Instead, he continued to look at Young master Xu with an indifferent expression.

"Young master Xu, you're exaggerating. If the situation was a little smaller, I wouldn't mind splitting some of my manpower to help you."

"But today's impact is too severe. The city guards have other jobs as well. It's impossible for all of them to gather here and do trivial things."

"So..."

"So you can find some servants to help me out." Xu Xiaoshou suddenly interrupted. He laughed, "There won't be any trouble here, and there's no need to fight. Commander Fang can just send some ordinary people to maintain order. I believe that everyone would be more willing to show the city Lord Mansion respect."

This wave of attacks caught Fang Zheng off guard.

Even the guards behind him were shocked by Young master Xu's words.

What a fellow, he really did not hold back at all!

Setting up the steps was to let you walk down, not to climb up!

"Young master Xu has gone too far."

Fang Zheng's eyes turned solemn, and his expression turned cold.

His sharp eyes could see that this burly Commander Fang already had veins popping out on his neck. After all, he is not a good-natured person, so how could he tolerate him so easily?

"City guards of the City Lord Mansion do not have the time to help Young master Xu maintain the order of the public!" Fang Zheng said sternly.

"That's a pity..."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the passive points again. In the time it took for them to talk for a while, almost nine thousand passive points had entered his account. If it was him, how could it be so simple?

He also said sternly, "If the City Lord Mansion wants to use their power to bully us, commoners who have not broken the law, forgive me, but I will not be the first to entertain them!"

"You!" The younger city guard who stood behind could not hold it in any longer. With an angry expression, he wanted to step forward but was held back by Fang Zheng.

"Boss Fang..."

"Stand down!"

Fang Zheng ordered his subordinates to back off.

He could let his subordinates do whatever they wanted, but Young master Xu could not.

Putting everything aside, based on this guy's background, a few city guards of the city Lord Mansion could not do anything to him.

Furthermore, it's just like the other crowd said.

Just with the act of renting the pilgrimage tower for half a year, even if the Holy Divine Palace really sent people over, they would also have to treat him politely.

But just because you're not impulsive doesn't mean you're not planning something.

Fang Zheng smoothed out his anger and said calmly:

"Young master Xu, the City Lord Mansion did not explicitly state that your actions have violated the rules. However, as long as it has a serious impact on the maintenance of security by the guards, regardless of whether it is positive or negative, we have the right to demand that you end it immediately.

"In terms of the current situation, it is a special period of the Imperial City trial. It is not easy to maintain law and order. At that time, if something happens because of your actions...

"Or if someone with ulterior motives takes advantage of the chaos here and creates some negative effects.

"At that time, even if you are Young master Xu, you will not be able to bear this responsibility!"

"Oh, bear..." Xu Xiaoshou fell into deep thought when he heard this. He seemed to have thought of something and suddenly said, "You want compensation, right? So that's what you want. Tell me, how much money do you want? I can afford it."

"I..." Fang Zheng choked for a moment.

Who would have thought that Young master Xu's focus would be so weird? He immediately misunderstood what he meant despite the sincerity in his advice.

Should he want money, why would he even go to this extent?

More importantly, he is not someone who would beat around the bush like this!

How could this fellow beat him up into someone who had been in the officialdom for a long time with his words?

"Xu... You!"

The young guard could not hold it in any longer. He wanted to scold Xu Xiaoshou with his full name but changed his words at the last minute. His anger and aura were cut off, and his face turned green.

After pausing for a while, he said in a heavy voice, "When did our Boss Fang even imply that? Don't misunderstand his intention. When we told you to close the stall, we were simply just asking you to close the stall. Why do you have so much nonsense?"

Xu Xiaoshou turned to look at him, "How much do you want? One million, ten million... or one hundred million?"

After saying that, he frowned and muttered, "Just to maintain order. It doesn't need to suck people's blood so much, right? Or is the price of Dongtianwang City so expensive? One hundred million?"

Then, after muttering to himself, he didn't care about the other party's reaction and patted Xin Gugu.

"Prepare to take the money."

In an instant, everyone present was shocked by young master Xu's magnanimity.

"This..."

"Are you kidding me? He is giving out 100 million just like that? Did his spirit crystal come from a strong wind? The key is 100 million spirit crystals, how heavy is that... a strong wind won't be able to move them!"

"Oh my god, the First Pavilion in the Sky is too exaggerated. I have never seen such an unreasonable person since I was young... can someone throw spirit crystals at me too?"

"I came to the right place! Be it serving tea and water, the weight of working in the First Pavilion in the Sky is definitely heavy enough... Yes, I'm talking about the Spirit Crystals."

"God, this guy is really godly!"

Even if Fang Zheng was proud and unyielding, he could not help but be stunned by this sudden "100 million".

He carefully calculated.

If it was really as Young master Xu had said, the City Lord Mansion would send over a dozen idle people to maintain order, and they would be able to earn this amount. It did not seem like it was a loss at all?

However, with a flick of his head, Fang Zheng's thoughts immediately cleared up. He said solemnly, "Young Master Xu, a wise man does not beat around the bush. You know that I do not mean this."

"Then what were you trying to say? What do you mean?" Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

How could he not know what the other party meant?

However, this is the central city district. Even if someone dared to stir up trouble, they would not choose this place.

Did he really think that the City Lord Mansion, the Holy Divine Palace, and the faction of the Spirit Tamer Association were all just for show?

Even if he wants to stir up trouble, he would probably be suppressed in an instant.

If he set up his own stall, the only thing that would be affected would be the traffic.

However, this was not a problem. If he could use the money to settle it, it would be easier for everyone. Wouldn't that be the best of both worlds?

Most importantly, now that he had successfully drawn in thousands of passive points, how could Xu Xiaoshou give up on this recruitment activity!

Fang Zheng was so angry that his heart was filled with pure anger. The guards even pressed their hands on the hilts of their swords.

On the other side, Xin Gugu did not turn around and leave even though he was asked.

He knew that the money was actually with Xu Xiaoshou. After renting the building, he still had a surplus, so there was nothing to prepare.

What he really needed to prepare was for this group of guards to attack so that he could protect Xu Xiaoshou immediately.

Both sides faced off in anger, and the situation turned intense.

No one wanted to make the first move, yet no one was willing to back down. After all, it would look extremely embarrassing on them.

“Let this old man say a few words?”

At this moment, a burst of old laughter sounded out from the crowd.

Following this, an elder with white hair and green clothes walked out from the long line of people who had been pushed back.

The elder held a folding fan in his hand and lightly tapped his palm. His aura was extraordinary. His gaze swept back and forth between the two parties before he smiled and said, “How about this? This old man will be the peacemaker and everyone will take a step back.”

“What about you...”

He took the lead to look at the city guards and smiled, “Actually, as long as Young master Xu closes his stall, he can end the mission and complete his own work, right?”

“As for you, youngster...”

He then looked at Xu Xiaoshou and nodded kindly, “The main purpose of your recruitment is to choose a suitable person to serve tea and water. This old man is quite familiar with this aspect.”

“I see!”

He held his fan and said solemnly, “This old man shall reluctantly work hard for a while and accept this job. First, I will work on the First Pavilion in the Sky for a period of time.

“The goal of today’s activity is to recruit only one person. Youngster, you have completed your goal. You can close up the stall now.

“As for the few friends of the city guards, they can successfully complete their mission and leave. Both sides will be happy.. What do you think of this solution?”

### **Chapter 650: A Higher Void Serving Tea?**

Silence.

No one would have thought that such a pretentious old man would suddenly appear in between the two sides and interject the conversation.

However, after a few breaths of silence, the crowd began to boil.

“Damn, who are you, old man?”

“You’re trying to find a loophole, aren’t you? A peacemaker... I see that you’ve set your eyes on this idle job of serving tea and pouring water, and you are trying to act as the middleman to earn a difference in price!”

“Damn it, I can be a peacemaker too. Old Man, get down here. Stop pretending to be calm and reserved. Who doesn’t know what you’re thinking?”

“That’s right, that’s right. Didn’t you just line up behind me? How did you squeeze past me? Get back!”

“Come back!”

“Come over!”

The group of people pushed forward, causing the situation to go out of hand.

At this moment, despite the fact that the city guards are still watching from the side, everyone rushed forward.

They were afraid that if they were a step slower, Young master Xu would be persuaded by this old man, causing them to lose their target job.

“Don’t push me... Ouch, don’t step on my hand! The back of my hand... Wah!”

Xiao Wanfeng, who was almost broken into pieces by the stream of people, fell to the ground immediately.

In his misery, he saw a narrow opening and moved to the side. He stared at the situation that had suddenly gone out of control. His face was filled with hesitation.

“This is mine...”

His face wrinkled and his entire body fell to the ground. “He almost promised me...”

“Back off!”

When Fang Zheng saw that a large number of people had fallen to the ground in an instant, he immediately rebuked angrily.

Fortunately, most of the people lining up here are spiritual cultivators.

Otherwise, if such a wave of people rushed up, one foot after another, who knew how many innocent people would be trampled to death.

Once the aura of the sovereign was suppressed, everyone regained their calm. However, there were still some words that were being shouted out.



“Young master Xu, don’t. I’ll be the peacemaker. I can be the peacemaker, serving tea, and pouring water, I can also...I can even help you clean the latrine!”

“That position is mine! Get out of my way... You shameless bastard, you still want to go to the first floor in the sky to use the latrine? Is this a place for you to use the latrine?”

“The First Pavilion in the Sky. Just listen to this name, you will know that anyone who can go in is someone who doesn’t need to use the latrine!”

“Immortal! Do you understand? An immortal doesn’t need to use the latrine... Damn it, who bumped into me?”

“Get out of the way, don’t step on my foot. Ouch!”

“My crotch... Damn it, don’t push me over! F\*ck! !”

“PFFT –“

Fang Zheng’s heart skipped a beat when he heard the noise. He thought that his brain had been crushed.

However, when he managed to focus on what he saw, he was relieved that the person was only squeezed to the point that water was spurting out of his mouth.

For a moment, he was really confused by these guys who had lost their minds.

If he hadn’t seen it with his own eyes, he would never have believed that a mere position of a server could attract so many people and drive them to the point of turning crazy just to chase after him.

“Silence!”

His eyes darkened. He opened the Sovereign Domain, and with a swish, thousands of people were lifted into the air.

Then, with a wave of spiritual source, these people fell from the sky again.

It happened in a split second.

However, those guys, who had experienced the taste of heaven and hell, suddenly broke out in cold sweat due to the inexplicable force and were instantly silenced.

“Being sought after, passive points, + 6,210.”

“Subjected to contention, passive points + 4,559.”

“...”

The information bar suddenly exploded.

Xu Xiaoshou was not surprised. Instead, he was delighted. He wished that this group of people, who could not cause any trouble, would lose control again.

However, this time, they were all suppressed by Fang Zheng. Everyone became much more obedient. They were cowering and did not even dare to contribute their passive points.

Xu Xiaoshou sighed regretfully and turned to look at the old man.

He was a little surprised.

He had seen it clearly just now.

In the entire arena, the only people who weren't affected by Fang Zheng's bounded domain were the few sovereigns that he had spoken to earlier.

This old man remained as steady as Mount Tai.

"Who are you?" Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but be curious and looked over.

"This old man's surname is Mei."

Elder Mei was still holding a folding fan in his hand and slowly tapping his palm.

He didn't even look at Fang Zheng. He only stared at Xu Xiaoshou under the surprised gazes of the onlookers and repeated, "What do you think of this old man's suggestion, my young friend?"

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself, how could this be a problem that could be solved by recruiting one person?

Today, the feeling of being drunk didn't lie in the person, but in the passive points!

How could he close this stall?

However, this old man did not seem to have any spiritual source fluctuations, yet he was able to completely ignore Fang Zheng's bounded domain's influence. He is really very strange.

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to directly reject and only asked, "What do you have to offer... Hmm, what value do you have that can allow you to defeat the thousands of competitors here, and thus impress me?"

When the crowd heard this, they immediately exclaimed.

However, after all, the old man was still standing where he was, and the image of him not being affected by the bounded domain was right in front of them. There were not many who dared to make a sound.

However, when there are more people, there would always be a few who could not hold their ground and wanted to jump out.

"That's right, damned old man... In the end, you just want to cut the queue. Who doesn't know your cunning thoughts?"

"That's right. Don't think that just because Commander Fang respects the old and loves the young means that you can have the audacity to... Huh? Why are you stopping me?"

"Shh, do you really think that Commander Fang held back on him?"

"Otherwise!"

"Shut up, you. This old man doesn't look simple..."

“Don’t pull me... Let go! Isn’t this simple? Look, he doesn’t have any spiritual source fluctuations, nor does he have any path energy. Under such circumstances, could he still be someone of the Cutting Path stage?”

“What a fool. Why would a Cutting Path come to apply for the job of serving tea?”

“Oh, that’s true!”

To everyone’s surprise, after the impulsive speaker finished speaking, elder Mei turned his head to look at him and nodded his head seriously.

“That’s right, this old man is at the Cutting Path stage.”

Stunned.

Everyone present was petrified and could not speak at all.

Fang Zheng raised his eyebrows slightly.

To be honest, he really did not go easy on them. He wanted to hang everyone present aside from Young master Xu and the other two to calm down the situation.

It was strange that this old man could escape from his control.

However, just like what the passerby said, even Fang Zheng couldn’t sense any point of path from this old man.

He looked like an ordinary person.

But how could an ordinary person escape from his control?

Xu Xiaoshou was also surprised.

Since he came from the White Cave, he was confident that he had his fair share of experience with a lot of Cutting Paths.

At the very least, he knew what kind of aura and feeling a cutting path normally has based on his “perception”.

However, this elder, with the surname Mei in front of him, didn’t have any special characteristics of a Cutting Path.

At a glance, he was just like Xiao Wanfeng. Even his energy reserve seems empty, without any spiritual source or path energy.

“Old sir, are you joking?” After a moment of silence, Xu Xiaoshou’s mouth twitched.

He couldn’t believe that someone of the Cutting Path stage would come to apply for a server job for the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Could it be that this old man could see that he, Xu Xiaoshou... was the chosen one?

“Swish.”

Faced with everyone's doubts, Elder Mei couldn't help but laugh and shake his head.

The next second, his hand shook, and he opened the folding fan and gently shook it a few times.

Everyone could see it clearly.

There were a total of four big words on this fan: "Truly a cutting path".

Then, the elder turned the fan with his fingertips.

He raised his chin and shook it a few more times, giving off a refined aura.

Everyone was stunned.

Because this time, there were still four big words facing everyone, but the content was changed: "No need to doubt".

"PFFT!"

The scene froze for less than half a second before someone burst out laughing on the spot.

After this sound, everyone burst out laughing in twos and threes.

"Damn it, this old fellow is a liar, right? Who would write these words on their fan?"

"That's right, how many times has he been suspected? How much effort has he wasted to clarify before he came up with such a solution?"

"'Truly a Cutting Path', 'No need to doubt'... Hahaha, I'm impressed. There's no silver here. This is the first time I've seen such a stupid old man."

"PFFT, hahaha –"

The entire crowd did not know whether to laugh or cry.

At the back of the city guards, the white-clothed people could not help but laugh.

The only one with a solemn expression was Xu Xiaoshou and the few sovereigns scattered in the crowd.

Fang Zheng was bewildered.

Xin Gugu frowned and stared at him.

The sovereign spies sent by the other factions, who participated in the recruitment event but were rejected, also felt that something was wrong.

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the old man in front of him seriously. He waited until the laughter of the people around him had subsided before he asked in a serious voice, "Old sir, are you serious?"

"Yes."

Elder Mei nodded indifferently. Then, he turned around and looked at the crowd. "I'm not bragging. Regardless of whether you were laughing or not earlier, as long as I want to, with this fan, the thousands of people here will all have to kneel down."

“UH.”

This casual tone of voice really choked the remaining laughter to death.

Everyone stared blankly at this old fellow who didn't know what was going on, and for a moment, they were speechless.

Even laughing felt a little forced.

After all, there are those who are arrogant, those who are ignorant.

But such an ordinary and confident person... Where did he get the confidence to say such words that would make people unable to even feel the desire to ridicule him?

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the information bar, but there was no movement.

He subconsciously glanced at Xiao Wanfeng.

Is he an ordinary person like this fellow...

Or is the other party really speaking the truth?

A person at the cutting path stage really took a fancy to the position of the "serving tea and pouring water"?

"Hmm..."

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his chin and was silent for a long time.

After a long while, his gaze shifted to Fang Zheng's face, and he suddenly asked, "Then, old sir, if this young master accepts your suggestion and some eyesores appear in front of me, can you help me to kill them?"

Fang Zheng was puzzled.

Elder Mei's smile froze on the spot. "Young master Xu, that's not good. After all, this old man is also here to be the peacemaker..."

"Are you really at the cutting path stage?" Xu Xiaoshou suddenly asked.

"Yes!" The elders looked as if it was a matter of course.

"Deceived, passive points + 1."

It reacted!

The information bar suddenly jumped.

When Xu Xiaoshou saw the information, he knew that this person is definitely a spiritual cultivator whose strength even he could not see.

But...

Deceived?

He was stunned for a moment.

There was no reaction when he asked about the cutting path stage previously, and now there is a reaction when he asked?

“That’s not right!”

His mind jolted, and Xu Xiaoshou, who had a terrifying memory, immediately recalled.

The questions he asked just now were too general, such as “Are you serious?”.

Perhaps this old man had thought that when he was asking, “Are you serious about joking”. Combined with his words that could send everyone flying with a fan...

This old man was serious about “joking”?

But the system had judged it to be true?!

In that case, if he wasn’t at the cutting path stage, and could really send tens of sovereigns flying...

“You’re at the higher void level?” When Xu Xiaoshou asked this question, his eyeballs almost popped out.

Elder Mei was puzzled.

He had a surprised expression on his face, and he even stretched out his hand to poke Young master Xu’s head.

“No, didn’t this old man say it just now? I am at the cutting path stage?”. He waved the folding fan in the distance and held it high, motioning for the young man to take a closer look.

Truly a cutting path...

No need to doubt...

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyeballs froze on the surface of the fan that was flipping back and forth, but his mind was completely in a trance.

“Deceived, passive points + 1.”

Higher Void!

He really is a higher void!

F\*ck, it turned out that everyone’s speculation... was true!

This old man is really a liar.

However, the direction in which he deceives was completely opposite to what everyone had expected.

An old man pretending to be a cutting path...there are two different ways of interpreting it!

Xu Xiaoshou felt a headache coming on. He really didn’t think that this recruitment could give him such a thrilling experience.

A Higher Void, coming to the First Pavilion in the Sky to serve tea and water?

“Old sir, what... Uh, what reason do you have? For you to want to use your identity as a cutting path to serve tea and water for the First Pavilion in the Sky?”

Xu Xiaoshou almost said “Why did you bother”, but he did not dare to expose the truth that he had already seen through the old man’s strength, so he could only try to avoid it.

Elder Mei, however, looked at him in surprise. Both of them seemed to have read each other’s thoughts at the same time, and they were both surprised.

He waved his fan and replied, “In the world, there is only thinking and not thinking. There is no such thing as to why.”

“Yo, you old man...” Xin Gugu was so angry that he was amused. He stepped forward and grabbed the old man’s collar. “Our Young Master is asking you a question. What is with your attitude?”

“AH? !” With this roar, even Fang Zheng felt like his eardrums were about to burst.

Xin Gugu knew the reason for Xu Xiaoshou’s question. He was afraid that something dirty had gotten into the First Pavilion in the Sky.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded by this action.

“Stop!”

He rushed up and grabbed Elder Mei before Xin Gugu could pick him up like a chicken. Xu Xiaoshou stepped forward and almost chopped off the ghost beast host body.

“Ouch.”

Xin Gugu removed his grip in pain.

Xu Xiaoshou’s hand knife was like a sharp blade hidden in a heavy hammer. The stabbing pain and the pain of getting stabbed came at the same time. It was a nightmare.

He turned around in a daze and looked at Xu Xiaoshou who had suddenly gone crazy. His face was full of shock. “What’s going on? Didn’t you tell me to be arrogant?”

Xu Xiaoshou glared back fiercely. His gaze implied, “I told you to be arrogant, not to send yourself to your death!”

Unfortunately, Xin Gugu could not understand the hidden message in the Young Master’s gaze. He even turned around and pointed at the old man in a rather rude way. He hissed, “Consider yourself lucky today that my Young Master is magnanimous. I’ll let you off. Don’t let me catch...”

“Shut up!”

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but send a telepathic communication when he heard Xin Gugu’s self-destruction words.

This time, Xin Gugu’s heart trembled.

He is not stupid.

For Xu Xiaoshou to resort to this, it could only mean that this old man is not simple.

Then, was what he said just now actually true?

A Cutting Path?

His soul suddenly turned cold. Xin Gugu suddenly felt even greater pain in his wrist. He sucked in a breath of cold air and raised his left hand, knocking heavily on his fingers that were pointing at the old man.

“What the hell, relax!”

Then, he raised his head and chuckled at the elder, “Hehe, it’s a cramp, a cramp....”