

I Am Loaded 651

## Chapter 651: Master Siren

Everyone was dumbfounded.

In just a few sentences, this arrogant young bodyguard's attitude took a 180-degree turn.

As for Young master Xu himself, he seemed to have learned something from the conversation and kept calling him "Old sir."

If the outsiders still couldn't figure out anything, then they are really stupid!

"So, is he really a cutting path?"

The few fellows who had spoken rudely a moment ago are now shuffling silently towards the back of the crowd.

Even Fang Zheng was a little frightened.

A Cutting Path is going to the First Pavilion in the Sky...to serve tea and water...

Who would believe if this news were to spread?

However, regardless of whether the outsiders believed it or not, Young master Xu himself seemed to really believe it.

He waved his hand at everyone and casually said, "Alright! I shall give this old mister some respect. Today's recruitment ends here!"

After announcing this, he did not say anything else and lifted his hands to take away the tables and chairs.

The reason why his actions turned so straightforward was that this old man, with the surname Mei, in front of him was not the only one. At that moment, the outline of a white-clothed old man appeared in the sky.

This person's appearance did not attract the slightest attention.

The badge on his chest is the same as Fang Zheng's. It belonged to the City Lord Mansion.

As for cultivation level...

Unlike Elder Mei, Xu Xiaoshou could tell with just a glance that this is a true cutting path master!

His path energy was restrained, and his spiritual aura was out of this world.

Although he did not speak, there was a hint of a smile in his eyes. He had an indifferent expression on his face that says, "Young friend, save me some dignity. Let's call it a day!"

What could Xu Xiaoshou say?

He observed that most of the Sovereigns present did not even realize that this person had arrived. This made it even more obvious that this person's strength was at the sovereign stage.

Since the city guards of the City Lord's Mansion had already sent out experts at the cutting path stage, he really had to give this person some dignity today.

"Little Xin, send him off."

No matter how others reacted, Xu Xiaoshou followed the steps down and welcomed Elder Mei himself. He then went to the First Pavilion in the Sky.

He knew that if he closed his stall, he would lose hundreds of thousands of passive points.

But today, he definitely did not lose anything!

Passive points could still be earned next time.

For a master at the cutting path stage to join the First Pavilion in the Sky, he must have taken a fancy to something.

Although he had not asked about Elder Mei's background, even if he used his toes to think, Xu Xiaoshou knew that no major faction would be so extravagant as to send a master of cutting path stage as a spy.

This Elder has other motives, but it should not be malice.

He can be recruited!

Xin Gugu received the order and immediately unleashed his aura, looking disdainfully at everyone.

"Alright, alright. Everyone has heard my young master's order. That's all for today. If everyone is still interested, come again tomorrow!"

He chuckled and extended his hand towards Fang Zheng. "Please?"

"Wait."

Fang Zheng stopped in his tracks and called out to both Xu Xiaoshou and Xin Gugu, who were about to enter the pavilion. He said loudly, "The matter of setting up a stall is not a problem of today or tomorrow. It is a serious matter and should not be allowed to appear in the future."

"To phrase it in another way... you can not set up a stall tomorrow either!"

Even though it was difficult to say it out so directly, Fang Zheng still chose to do so.

After all, the situation today was still the result of the First Pavilion in the Sky not being able to publicize it.

If Young master Xu set up his stall the next day, wouldn't the city guards of the City Lord Mansion be required to come here early in the morning to chase him away?

If Young master Xu didn't close his stall, wouldn't the City Lord Mansion not have a day of peace?

From there onwards, his team and he would do nothing but stare at the First Pavilion in the Sky while sharpening their blade?

Before Xu Xiaoshou could say anything, the bystanders were already filled with resentment.

“What’s the matter? Why do you have to intervene in the recruitment tomorrow too? How can you do that?”

“Today, because of this old man... cough, cough, when this senior came out, everyone had no choice but to leave in disappointment. If there’s no stall tomorrow, isn’t that cutting off our road to life?”

“Yeah, I was even thinking of coming over to line up tonight. After all, I would be relying on these ten thousand spirit crystals to earn money for milk powder.”

“Tonight? I was thinking of not going back and starting to line up as soon as they left. Why is it that there will be no recruitment tomorrow?”

The last person to speak had already squeezed to the front of the line while others were not paying attention.

Unfortunately, Fang Zheng did not seem to intend to give this group of people a chance.

After fiercely glaring back at the people’s sarcastic remarks, he turned his head and continued to look at Young master Xu who had left into the distance.

Fang Zheng had originally thought that after the clash in the morning, Young master Xu would not be easy to talk to, and he was already prepared to be rejected.

However, after the loud shouts, Young master Xu unexpectedly did not even turn his head and replied, “I know. I won’t be setting up a stall tomorrow. Everyone, go home and rest early. Commander Fang too.”

Fang Zheng was startled for a moment.

So easy to talk to?

At this very moment, his mind moved, and his eyes quickly slid to the side. His spiritual senses saw the aura that the white-clothed cutting path had intentionally revealed in the sky, and only then did he completely come to a realization.

“In that case, thank you for your cooperation.”

Fang Zheng looked up gratefully and began to instruct his subordinates to clear out those onlookers who wanted to continue taking root in front of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

“All of you, all of you, leave!”

“If you don’t take your cultivation seriously, what shortcut are you looking for?”

“Serving tea and pouring water... even if such a good thing really happens, it’s not something that you people can pick up.”

“This cake, without the strength of the cutting path, there’s no way for you to pick it up.”

“Go home and look for your wife. Be careful that she runs away with the old man next door!”

“Go, go, go...”

The white-clothed guards were obviously not that polite to the gathered citizens. They started to chase them away.

Fang Zheng turned his head once more. Along with Young master Xu and the others entering the building, the senior of the City Lord Mansion and the cutting path also disappeared.

“That’s the end?”

He still wanted more.

Even though this feeling came out of nowhere, Young master Xu, whom he had been debating for so long, originally didn’t even want to give that old man with the surname of Mei and a Cutting Path some dignity. Now, before his ally, a cutting path, could say anything, Young master Xu had already retreated with a glance?

As if he had thought of something, Fang Zheng shouted at the ancient building, “Not just tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, you are not allowed to set up stalls in the future!”

No one responded from the First Pavilion in the Sky.

On the other hand, a few of the onlookers were amused. However, under Commander Fang’s cold gaze, they shrunk their heads in fear and scurried away.

“Don’t think of taking advantage of this!”

Fang Zheng snorted coldly and left angrily.

He could completely see that Young master Xu did not regard him at all.

However, no matter what, this conclusion was already the best ending for him today.

...

After the people left, there was nothing outside the building.

However, in the building of the First Pavilion in the Sky, a new person was welcomed.

“Be it heaven or earth, there is nothing that we don’t know. Since ancient times, there has been nothing that we don’t know?”

Elder Mei stopped at the entrance of the old building. Looking at the couplets on the left and right, he unconsciously read them out.

Then, he shifted his gaze to the First Pavilion in the Sky.

He smiled and said, “How daring?”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and said without shame, “It’s all a gimmick.”

Yes.

A couplet in the evening, and another one in the morning.

This morning, it was precisely due to this gimmick that the First Pavilion in the Sky was able to welcome their first wave of applicants who stopped to watch.

He did not further elaborate.

After welcoming him into the hall and introducing him to his seat, Xu Xiaoshou went straight to the point. "Let's not beat around the bush. I do not know why you are here, Old sir. It's not that you really fancy the job of serving tea and pouring water, right?"

"Of course not." Elder Mei was still smiling, making Xu Xiaoshou feel like there was a spring breeze.

"Then... For Money?"

"No."

"Then what could have led you here? Could it be that Elder Mei is interested in the development potential of the First Pavilion in the Sky?"

"Not really."

This time, Xu Xiaoshou could not figure it out. He said straightforwardly, "Senior, tell me what your purpose is. If you're hiding something, even if you are at the level of a higher void, I can't keep you here."

"As expected..."

Elder Mei knocked on the folding fan with an expression that says, "You really saw through it, kid." He smiled and asked, "How did you see that this old man is of the higher void level?"

Xu Xiaoshou did not reply. "I asked first!"

"Hahaha... Okay."

Elder Mei laughed loudly and did not hesitate. He replied, "Before I confess, this old man will ask a question to my young friend. Are you a spiritual physique or a sacred physique? What exactly is a sacred physique?"

Xu Xiaoshou's brows tightened when he heard this.

He really did not understand why this old man is here.

He did not seem to have any ill intentions, but he is always vague and tactful. He is very annoying.

"Young friend, don't misunderstand." Elder mei seemed to have noticed Xu Xiaoshou's displeasure and explained, "I happened to pass by this place and was attracted by your physique. Just now, when I saw you make a move, it seemed like... you are a sword physique?"

Move?

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. He thought to himself, where did I make a move just now?

However, when he thought about it carefully, it seemed like he really did make a move, the only time.

It was when Xin Gugu was courting death and wanted to grab the old man's collar, but he did "attack" and stop him.

But...

The "attack" did exist, but where did the "sword physique" come from?

"Old Sir, you must be joking. Where would I..."

Xu Xiaoshou said in surprise. Suddenly, his voice paused, and his heart was filled with shock.

Sharpness!

How could this old fellow have such sharp eyes?

He is not a sword physique, but he has a passive skill that he had almost forgotten: sharpness.

But just now, with just a raise of his hand...

In that instant, this old man was able to observe him so carefully?

One had to know that Xu Xiaoshou's passive skill 'sharpness' was only at the innate stage. Under the radiance of the passive skills of the Grand Master stage, it was almost eclipsed.

But this time, the old man in front of him was able to find the 'sharpness' from nowhere.

"How did you find out?"

Xu Xiaoshou immediately changed his way of speaking. He had an expression that said, "I wanted to keep a low profile, but my strength was too strong. I had no choice but to be seen as a sacred physique."

Elder Mei smiled and nodded. "This old man naturally has a way to see through it. However, your sword body seems to be a little special, and even this old man can't see through it..."

"Oh?"

Xu Xiaoshou caught the details in the tiniest of places and asked in return, "From what you mean, old sir, other than this young master's sword physique, the world is so big that you can recognize all the sword bodies?"

Xu Xiaoshou paused and continued, "Are you a swordsman?"

Elder Mei was surprised and laughed after a long time, "You are smart... Not bad, I am a swordsman."

"Ancient Swordsman?"

"... Yes." Elder Mei hesitated and nodded.

"Wow, I managed to meet two ancient swordsmen today? May I know your full name?"

Xu Xiaoshou was pleasantly surprised and added, "I admire ancient swordsmen the most in my life, and I also want to follow this direction. Today, seeing an ancient swordsman with a higher void level cultivation level is like seeing a miracle!"

This time, Elder Mei hesitated. He was so hesitant that he could not speak. After a long time, he said, "Little friend, you haven't answered this old man's question. Your Sword Body..."

"Old sir is very famous, right?"

Xu Xiaoshou leaned over and tilted his head to interrupt him. "You are a higher void and an ancient swordsman. The world is vast. I reckon that not many people can cultivate to the level of Old Sir. Are you afraid that if you say your name, I'll break it?"

"Don't worry."

He patted his chest heavily and Xu Xiaoshou promised, "I'm not that kind of person. I'll definitely help you keep it a secret!"

Elder Mei remained silent.

He was stunned for a long time before he sighed helplessly. "You're really the most eloquent person I've ever met. You don't even give people a pause when you speak. You're so aggressive. You're really amazing."

"Hehe, you flatter me, you flatter me."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and changed the topic. "So, what's your name, Old Sir? Is your surname really Mei? You're not lying?"

Elder Mei choked and his mouth began to twitch.

He originally wanted to use a compliment to make a joke and change the topic.

Who would have thought that this young man would not take his attack at all...

That's not right!

Ever since he entered this ancient building, this kid in front of him had not once stopped to take his verbal attack.

One question after another, like the most exquisite breaking point stance of the sword technique, unceremoniously struck him.

The key point was that the one who was truly difficult to withstand was himself!

"You have an innate cultivation level, how dare you speak to this old man like this?" Elder Mei was so angry that he was amused, and his eyes widened.

"Hehe, isn't this how you feel when you have something to ask of me? I have to figure out where you came from before I can judge whether or not we can continue talking. Don't you think this is the reason?"

Xu Xiaoshou retracted his body and withdrew his overbearing aura. Elder Mei felt a lot more relaxed.

He was very generous in admitting that he did not trust the other party.

At this moment, if Elder Mei was still unwilling to let go, then it would indeed be a little boring.

Both parties could not continue the conversation.

As expected, Elder Mei sighed. "If that's the case, you can call me Master Siren!"

Siren... Xu Xiaoshou's brows raised. He was still wondering why this name sounded familiar, but he felt like he had never heard of it before.

At this moment, a loud exclamation sounded from the door.

"Ah... Master Siren?!"

When he turned around, it was Xin Gugu who brought Xiao Wanfeng into the building.

The exclamation also came from the young man's mouth.

Xin Gugu had originally thought that Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have a good eye for this youth. In addition, the crowd outside was a little sparse, so this youth pounced over and begged for a chance.

Based on the other party's principle of revealing the secret of "City in the sky" and "rather than letting a potential opportunity off, it's better to hold on to it", Xin Gugu had brought him in.

He did not expect that once he entered the hall, this fellow would be so noisy.

Xin Gugu immediately threw a slap at the young man, causing him to fall to the ground.

However, Xiao Wanfeng, whose nostrils were already filled with blood, struggled on the ground for a long time before raising his head. His face was not facing the direction of Xu Xiaoshou, who he was pleading to wholeheartedly earlier. Instead, his face was facing the elder, filled with shock and fanaticism.

"Master Siren... Master Siren..."

"Are you really Master Siren?"

"The Seven Sword Deity?!"

## **Chapter 652: A Seven Sword Deity Taking In A Disciple?**

Seven Sword Deity?

As soon as these words were spoken, Xin Gugu, who was about to bend over to grab Xiao Wanfeng once again, froze.

Xu Xiaoshou was similarly shocked.

Mei Siren is one of the Seven Sword Deity?

With this shout, his memories finally came back to him.

He vaguely remembered that after hearing the legend of the Eighth Sword Deity for the first time, he had even gone to the Spiritual Library Division to look up the specific information of the continent's Seven Sword Deity.



However, apart from the few well-known ones who had some records of their deeds, he could only find the name of the others.

Although, it was true that among the Seven Sword Deity, there really was an existence called “Master Siren”.

This person is too mysterious!

In the records, other than the only one line, “a good mentor who roams around the world without a trace”, there was no other information.

Without even a portrait, it is difficult for Xu Xiaoshou to determine whether the person in front of him is really one of the Seven Sword Deity, Master Siren.

However, firstly, the other party admitted to the claim.

Secondly, there was Xiao Wanfeng’s exclamation.

It is not possible that these two people had plotted to use such a trick to sneak into the First Pavilion in the Sky, right?

Immediately, Xu Xiaoshou waved off such a ridiculous idea. He even doubted the circuit of his brain that gave rise to such an idea.

There is simply no need for it!

This is someone of the Higher Void level. Why would there be a need for him to go through so much trouble?

“You...”

Turning his head, Xu Xiaoshou tried to speak, but he was unable to mutter a single word.

He sized the elder up from head to toe, trying to find something from this almighty whom he had neglected.

This elder has white hair and wears a set of green clothes. His face is plain and unremarkable, and no matter how Xu Xiaoshou looked at him, this elder looks like he is about to die.

At the very least, his gaze did not seem like those who have one foot in the coffin. It was just that his gaze seemed a little more spirited and had more temperament.

However, there are a lot of people who look like this on the streets.

One of the Seven Sword Deity?

Using the only “back to the basics” explanation to describe the current situation seemed to be difficult. A situation where a person could return back to the basics to such a realm!

“Master...”

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to ask, “Master, are you really the Seven Sword Deity?”

However, when the words reached his mouth, even he felt that it was funny.

If the other party is the seven sword deity, how would he answer?

If not, what is the meaning of this question?

He calmed his mind and swallowed a mouthful of saliva before asking with difficulty, "Sir, what was it that you wanted to ask just now?"

Seven sword deity!

This is an expert at Gou Wuyue's level!

Even the legendary Bazhun'an, no matter how stunning he was after his birth, was suppressed before he could obtain this title.

And the person who suppressed him was one of the Seven Sword Deity, Hua Changdeng!

Xu Xiaoshou knew that the true combat strength of these Sword Deity level experts is extremely vague, and it is impossible for the world to use ranking to measure it.

The only thing he could be sure of at the moment was that the Bazhun'an's combat strength is theoretically stronger than Gou Wuyue's.

However, during the Battle of the White Cave that day, the positions and friendship of both sides were intertwined, and it became very complicated.

It was not possible to say that neither side held back.

Therefore, in terms of who will lose and who will win in an actual "fight to death" battle, it is impossible for one to analyze the battle situation with a superficial understanding.

According to the current analysis, this seemingly amiable old man standing in front of him might actually be able to win against Bazhun'an, the ultimate expert?

Xu Xiaoshou thought about it until his head turned dizzy.

He was worried for his pushy behavior earlier, and also felt ridiculous for his previous thought of "Getting him into the First Pavilion in the Sky first. Even if something was to happen, summoning the Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map together would probably be able to suppress the other party."

"Looking at your reaction, it appears that you didn't recognize this old man?" Mei Siren was fanning himself, staring at the big beads of sweat surfacing on Xu Xiaoshou's forehead in shock.

This old man still behaves the same.

Every sentence came naturally, and he didn't like to be asked questions.

However this time, Xu Xiaoshou stayed patient. He didn't dare to be aggressive.

"Hehe, this kid's eyes were stupid. Earlier, I really couldn't see through your true form..."

Wiping his sweat, Xu Xiaoshou was flustered and he didn't know what to say. "As the old saying goes, you can't... Uh, cough, cough!"

"Startled, passive points, + 1."

His words stopped abruptly. Xu Xiaoshou was so scared that he kept coughing as if he was trying to hide something.

“Hehe, you can’t judge a book by its cover, right?”

Mei Siren is very easy-going and did not care about these things at all.

He did not pay attention to the two newcomers at the door. After a few words of comfort, he finally answered Xu Xiaoshou’s question, “What I asked earlier was what exactly is your physique, little friend. It is quite mysterious.”

“Master, you’re killing me.”

Xu Xiaoshou did not even dare to call himself “this young master”. How could he let the other party call him “little friend”?

The moment he put the person in front of him into Gou Wuyue’s face, his entire being is in a mess.

“Calling me little friend is really too formal, just call me... just call me little Xu.” Xu Xiaoshou almost bit his tongue again.

“Startled, passive points, + 1.”

He was once again frightened by his own indiscretion.

In just a few sentences, he had almost pushed himself onto the guillotine twice!

Xu Xiaoshou wished he could give himself a slap.

He hurriedly dropped the topic and changed the topic. “I’m not too sure about the specific aspects of my constitution. It’s just that I was born with it and it is a little special.”

After spreading his hands and calming himself down, he also noticed the “glow of sharpness” that was gradually being ignored on his body.

According to Master Siren, this could even be understood as... the body of a sword?

To be honest, Xu Xiaoshou had indeed thought that the passive skill “Sharpness” would be very useful once he leveled up.

However, in order to prevent every part of his body from turning into a sharp sword, this was the only passive skill that he did not want to deliberately level up.

But today, Master Siren’s appearance seemed to have given the passive skill “Sharpness” a new turnaround?

“Sword body...”

Xu Xiaoshou murmured. He thought of the Eighth Sword Deity.

At that time, Bazhun’an was an outstanding genius. He was an innate stage cultivator for three breaths and a sword deity for three years. However, the only thing that hindered his development was his mortal body.

After suffering a series of setbacks, he used his ultimate talent to cultivate the “Indestructible Sword Body” that was comparable to a sacred physique.

It was unprecedented!

In this comparison, if the passive skill “Sharpness” would grow in the direction of the sacred physique with the way of the sword, doesn’t that mean that this thing would be a true divine skill when it reached a certain level?

The key is that it is different from passive skills like “Perception” and “Stealth”, which are more supportive.

“Sharpness” is one of the few passive skills like “Strengthen”, which could directly affect one’s body and has the ability to actively attack.

To put it another way, on the surface, it was called a passive skill.

But in reality, it was an instant active skill!

Be it an attack or an active attack, it can always be used.

Most importantly, it could be awakened!

According to past experience, if “Sharpness” was awakened, it should be similar to “Berserk giant” and could strengthen the direction of the attack.

If it was upgraded...

As Xu Xiaoshou thought about it, the fire in his heart was about to dissipate his fear, but he wasn’t impulsive enough to immediately implement it.

Because no matter how good the expected effect was, the most practical effect would never change.

— sharpness, it could turn every part of the body into sharpness!

The higher the level, the more obvious the effect!

Xu Xiaoshou did not want to become a real “weapon”. If it was possible, he still hoped that he could have a child. One who is chubby and cute. The kind who is responsible for acting cute every day.

“Can I touch it?” While Xu Xiaoshou was still deep in his thoughts, Mei Siren, who was on the other side, hesitated for a while and reached out his hand, wanting to touch it.

The young man in front of him has a very special constitution. He really could not see what is special about it.

However, if he could touch it from a distance...

Even if it was just a touch, he could instantly deduce everything.

As one of the Seven Sword Deities, should he want to touch a young man’s body, even if they are both men, no one present would find it inappropriate.

However, just as the Mei Siren reached out his hands, and when Xin Gugu and Xiao Wanfeng also naturally felt that Young master Xu would agree...

"I'm sorry."

Xu Xiaoshou took a step back and put some distance between them. His eyes were filled with apology as he said, "I'm not used to it."

There are too many secrets in his body.

With his 'stealth', Infernal Original Seed, Three Days Frozen Calamity, cultivation level, sword cognition... and so on, even if the person in front of him is the Seven Sword Deity or a Higher Void, it would still be difficult for them to figure out anything.

But the situation would be different if they come into contact with it!

These characteristics are very obvious, and they could help the other party instantly guess his identity.

It would be fine if it was only the Infernal Original Seed or the Three Days Frozen Calamity. At most, the other party could guess that he is Xu Xiaoshou, however, it is more likely that this person doesn't even know who Xu Xiaoshou is.

But 'Sword Cognition' is different!

This is the product of the iconic Eighth Sword Deity. Xu Xiaoshou doesn't believe that Mei Siren, who is one of the Seven Sword Deity, wouldn't recognize something like 'Sword Cognition'.

Given the lack of information, whether the Mei Siren and Bazhun'an are enemies, relatives, or strangers..

He is not sure!

The only thing that Xu Xiaoshou was certain of is that he could not gamble.

Good relationships and no relationships had nothing to do with each other.

If the relationship between the two parties is bad..

With a touch, he might die on the spot!

Mei Siren raised his eyebrows in astonishment.

He didn't think that this young man would reject him. Was it because his constitution is too unique, and he didn't dare to expose himself? Or could it be that this young man is still wary of him?

"Young friend, you might have misunderstood me."

Mei Siren withdrew his hand. He didn't go too far and directly make contact with him. Instead, he changed the topic and stated his true intentions:

"This old man was attracted by your physique and was delighted. I want to take you in as my disciple."

"This contact is also to see the true and fundamental nature of your physique."

“But no matter what, as long as your heart is truly devoted to the way of the sword, it doesn’t matter if it’s a spiritual physique, a sacred physique, or even the most simple and unadorned physique.”

“This old man will not hesitate to teach you the path you really want to learn.”

He spoke sternly and sincerely as if he was a true teacher.

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but think of the three-word depiction of Mei Siren that he found in the Spiritual Library Division. “A good mentor who roams around the world without a trace.”.

A good mentor... could it be that every time this elder went to a place, he began to take in disciples and spread all kinds of knowledge to resolve his doubts?

“Young Master Xu, this is an opportunity!”

While he was still thinking, Xiao Wanfeng, who was being suppressed, spoke out in a very urgent manner:

“Master Siren’s disciples are all over the world. However, every single time, it is only during the time of separation, or after a long time of separation, his disciples will then know that their former teacher is one of the Seven Sword Deity, Master Siren.”

“But by that time, it would be far too late to regret not studying properly. Today, Master Siren has appeared in front of Young master Xu with his true appearance and wants to impart the way of the sword...”

Xiao Wanfeng swallowed a mouthful of saliva. His face suddenly turned red as he roared, “This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!!!”

“Shut up.” Xin Gugu stomped his foot down with his pinky finger dug into his ears. Xiao Wanfeng’s loud voice has caused them to itch.

“OH.” Xiao Wanfeng weakly lay down again.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked by this heart-wrenching advice.

From this sentence, he could hear the desire of a true ancient swordsman for such an opportunity.

However, apart from this desire, the youth did not lose his mind and did not seem to feel jealous at all. He was sincerely trying to persuade him at that moment.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Xiao Wanfeng and smiled.

He turned his head to look at the Mei Siren. The elder was also staring at him. He knew how decisive his words of “taking in a disciple” were.

“I might have to disappoint Master Mei Siren...”

Xu Xiaoshou was the first to apologize and said seriously, “There was once a person who wanted to take me in as a disciple, but I replied to him, ‘my way of the sword doesn’t need anyone to teach me!’”

“Are you crazy? !” Xiao Wanfeng went against the force of the smelly foot on his head to raise his head suddenly. His eyes were full of shock and disbelief.

“Stay down.” Xin Gugu exerted more force with his foot.

“OH.” Xiao Wanfeng lay on the ground again.

Mei Siren raised his eyebrows in surprise.

He was not expecting such an answer.

He had never thought that there would be another person in this world who would choose to reject him because of the way of the sword!

“Do you know who I am?” Mei Siren even began to doubt himself.

Xu Xiaoshou was neither servile nor overbearing. “You are Master Siren, one of the Seven Sword Deities.”

“Yes!” Mei Si Ren’s voice unconsciously became heavier.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the information bar and received a clear and definite reply. The Information Bar was completely silent, and he finally confirmed the other party’s identity.

But at this moment, his mood relaxed.

From the shock of knowing the other party’s identity at the beginning, to understanding, to relief at this moment... Xu Xiaoshou could finally treat this old man with a normal heart.

It wasn’t that he hadn’t seen the Seven Sword Deity before.

In fact, he, Xu Xiaoshou, had even faced the Seven Sword Deity who stood in front of his enemy and drew his sword.

At this moment, why was there a need to be so afraid?

And taking in a disciple..

Heh.

In this world, other than using force, anyone who wants me, Xu Xiaoshou, to become your disciple... No way!

Not even the Eighth Sword Deity!

If you want to take in a disciple, you will have to line up a little later!

“It’s precisely because I know that you are one of the Seven Sword Deities that I don’t want to become your disciple.” Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes contained a smile, and his words were full of confidence. “I can walk my own way of the sword!”

“Clang—”

The only sword in the hall was the wooden sword in Xiao Wanfeng’s hand.

However, at this moment, the wooden sword actually let out a clang-clang sword cry. It was the power brought about by the young master swordsman, and it was the way of the sword’s path energy.

The sound of the Golden Spear landed on the ground, and the hall was filled with a cold light.

Xiao Wanfeng's startled eyes looked up, and his entire head was raised high. He looked at the impression of the hedonistic young master Xu, and with a shake of his body, he became the young master swordsman who looked down on the way of a Sword Deity!

Mei Siren was dumbfounded.

He stared blankly at the young man who can be called "absolutely conceited" in the eyes of outsiders. In his daze, he seemed to have seen a familiar scene from decades ago.

That year, the wind was cold and the snow was heavy.

Along the way, he met two young swordsmen who had traveled around the world. They had extraordinary talent, so he was delighted when he saw them. He wanted to accept disciples and give them pointers as usual.

However, for the first and second time in his life, he was rejected consecutively.

The two young men were similarly neither servile nor overbearing. Even though one of them had seen through his identity at a glance, their answers were still the same as the young man's.

"I can walk on my own in the way of the Sword!"

At that time, Mei Siren felt that it was funny and a pity, but he did not really care.

However, many years later, he suddenly realized that those who had received his guidance had indeed taken the shortcut of the way of the sword.

With the end of that path already set for them, they couldn't surpass him in the end.

However, the two youths who had rejected him had already become famous after only a few years of effort.

Mei Siren only found out later.

The two men who had the courage to reject his way of the sword and tried to move forward with their own strength..

One is called Wen Ting.

One is called Bazhun'an!

### **Chapter 653: The Elegance Of A Young Swordsman**

"My young friend, what is your name?"

Mei Siren's eyes turned solemn. He had seen many talented young men, but there were very few who had such a realm in their heart energy.

Even though the young man in front of him could be said to be a little arrogant.

But what if?



What if he also succeeded!

Previously, he had missed out on one of the future Seven Sword Deity and the even more famous eighth sword deity with an indifferent attitude.

This time, he felt that he seriously had to ask about the true title of the young man in front of him.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the sudden seriousness of the elder and his expression turned slightly cold.

He did not dare to hide it. He cupped his fists and bowed. He explained seriously, "I won't hide it from senior. Xu Deye is indeed just an alias of mine. My real name is... Xu Fuji!"

"?"

Xin Gugu was about to step on Xiao Wanfeng, who was shouting loudly, but once he heard that, he staggered.

He looked at the old and young man who were treating one another politely and seriously, and his mind started to wander.

If he did not know Xu Xiaoshou in advance, in this situation where both sides have been acting incredibly polite, he would have really thought that Xu Xiaoshou is called "Xu Fuji"!

But that shouldn't be...

How did this fellow come up with such a ridiculous answer with such a calm and serious tone?

More importantly, it sounded so realistic!

With the atmosphere reaching this point, no one would not believe Young master Xu.

However, even till this moment, he was still pretending... Xin Gugu finally understood. Just this one sentence represented that the elder could not gain Xu Xiaoshou's trust in the end.

Even though he is one of the Seven Sword Deity, Mei Siren, he could not get close to the true core.

"Xu Fuji..."

Xiao Wanfeng muttered the name in his heart. He had seriously memorized this title.

Unlike the Xu Deye that outsiders knew, at least at this moment, Xiao Wanfeng has not only entered the First Pavilion in the Sky but also received Young master Xu's real name.

They are on the same side!

"Little friend, Fuji..."

Mei Siren was also savoring this name. In comparison, this name was not as impudent as "Wen Ting" and "Bazhun'an", which made people feel their unbridled sword energy.

Perhaps one day, when the world's structure changed, the name "Xu Fuji" would also be widely spread, right?

“Master, you don’t have to be so formal with me. Call me little Xu!” Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly replied, casually. Who would have thought that this old man would really call him that?

“No need, Xu Fuji. Remember what you said today. This old man has high hopes for you. One day, you will definitely become famous in the way of the sword... perhaps, you will be the next Seven Sword Deity.” Mei Siren no longer treats him like a junior, his words were full of seriousness.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

He could not figure out why the other party suddenly changed his attitude, but what else could he say?

If he was to become famous one day and become one of the Seven Sword Deity...

He reckoned that the Seven Sword Deity with the same name as “Xu Fu Ji” would really change their name.

Zhou Tianshen, Xiao Shi Tan Ji, Wen Ming... At that time, there will either be fourteen people in the Seven Sword Deity...

Or there would only be Xu Xiaoshou left!

“Thank you for your kind thoughts, Master. However, I really have no intention to become anyone’s disciple at the moment, so I can only refuse.” Xu Xiaoshou looked up again and asked hesitantly, “I wonder if Master Siren...”

“This old man will not leave.”

How could Mei Siren not understand what the other party was trying to imply?

If this young man didn’t want to become his disciple, keeping him, a Seven Sword Deity, around would also make things awkward in the First Pavilion in the Sky.

However, Mei Siren has no intention to act hastily. Young master Xu has many mystical aspects. Even if he couldn’t take this young man in as a disciple, understanding the other party’s constitution can also serve as an important improvement for his own way of the sword.

Wasn’t that why he traveled the world?

Xu Xiaoshou did not think that this old man would still want to stay, but it would not be good for him to refuse.

Even if the elder stayed, the job of serving tea and pouring water would not be done by a Seven Sword Deity.

“In that case, I will arrange a room for Master. You can leave whenever you want, how about it?”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled politely. “If you do end up staying here, even if you don’t make a move, it’s still a form of deterrence. Of course, we won’t make a fuss about it. We’ll definitely guarantee that you’ll have a peaceful living experience here.”

Mei Siren listened to his words and was nonchalant. He only nodded and replied, “That’s great.”

Xu Xiaoshou did not continue the topic about “Taking in disciple” and “Constitution.” He turned to look at Xin Gugu.

“Little Xin, let him go.”

He was naturally referring to Xiao Wanfeng.

If not for the sudden appearance of Mei Siren, the job of serving tea and pouring water today would theoretically have been taken over by this youth.

All because of the other party’s words “Sacred secret land”... This guy knows about the matters of the Abyss Island!

“Oh, right.”

Looking back at Xiao Wanfeng, Xu Xiaoshou thought of something, he said with a mysterious tone, “Master, although I can’t be your disciple, I can recommend someone to you. This person says that he has some knowledge of the nine major sword techniques and is also a fanatical fan of the Eighth Sword Deity... It means he is an admirer. He could be a pretty good choice...”

“Oh?”

Mei Siren’s brows twitched. He seemed amused as he looked at the youth who had just climbed up from Xin Gugu’s feet. “You mean him?”

“Yes.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

He secretly observed this elder. Seeing that he did not seem to have any repulsion towards the Eighth Sword Deity, his heart calmed down quite a bit. Xu Xiaoshou replied, “It’s him. He went to study the path of the ancient swordsman by himself. I have been around in this world for so long, and this is the first time I came across someone with such great perseverance!”

“I...” Xiao Wanfeng was completely stunned. His face was flushed red.

He has never expected that Young master Xu would speak up for him to such an extent, even though they had only met by chance.

All the recommendations were in forms of good words.

In fact, could it be that the other party did not want to become Master Siren’s disciple just now because he wanted to give the spot to him?

But why?

For Xu Xiaoshou to treat him so well... is he harboring some ulterior motive?

“I’m not as good as what Young master Xu had said...”

Xiao Wanfeng held the wooden sword in his hand and held it back for a long time before he finally said this.

Mei Siren stared at his wooden sword thoughtfully. After a long while, they asked, "Are you practicing the hidden sword technique?"

"Yes!"

Xiao Wanfeng's eyes lit up and he nodded his head heavily. "Master, you have sharp eyes. This junior is currently practicing the hidden sword technique."

Only then did Mei Siren become surprised.

He had paid attention to this youth before, but compared to the young friend, Xu Fuji, he paled in comparison.

A mortal body, a wooden sword..

If one did not pay special attention to his entire body, one would not be able to see the slightest bit of the swordsman's temperament. Even the way of the sword's charm was lacking.

A stubborn swordsman... Mei Siren could only sum him up like this.

However, he was, after all, a person recommended by Xu Fuji. He hesitated for a moment before asking, "Do you really have some knowledge of the nine major sword techniques?"

"I only know a little." Xiao Wanfeng lowered his head in shame. "In front of Master, I really can't say that I have much knowledge about it."

Mei Siren smiled and said, "If there is, there is. If there isn't, then there isn't. Since you have really come into contact with them, then tell me, why did you choose to major in the hidden sword techniques?"

"Master, you are flattering me. This junior did not major in hidden sword art. I have just finished polishing the other sword arts and am starting to polish the hidden sword art." Xiao Wanfeng tidied his clothes.

While speaking to one of the Seven Sword Deity, he felt that he should not present himself so informally.

Mei Siren was amused by his words.

"Finished polishing the other sword arts..."

He muttered to himself, seemingly indifferent. There was only a hint of disappointment in his eyes, he asked softly, "How exquisite is your swordsmanship? Even this old man doesn't dare to say that I have finished it so easily. How old are you? You dare to claim that you've finished studying other swordsmanship and are now studying hidden swordsmanship?"

Xu Xiaoshou and Xin Gugu quietly gathered together, their faces looking like they were watching a good show.

Even outsiders like them felt that Xiao Wanfeng's words were a little presumptuous in front of one of the Seven Sword Deity, Master Siren.

However, this youth's expression was respectful, and he spoke without the slightest bit of courtesy.

“This junior believes otherwise. Looking at the history of Sword Exploration, the Nine Major Sword techniques, the Eighteen Sword styles, the 3000 sword styles... everything that came from nothing is because of people.”

“Whether it’s the Sword Deity Gu Louying, who created the path of the ancient swordsman, or the Eighth Sword Deity, Bazhun’an, who developed sword cognition... Strictly speaking, these are all just their own sword path.”

“And since they’re all just one person’s way of the sword, there’s bound to be an end.”

“The end of the road is certain... standing on the shoulders of the giants to explore the wilderness is different from sitting on the shoulders of giants and eating nothing.”

“Therefore, I believe that the words, ‘finished polishing’ really means that I’ve finished polishing and want to start a new trial. That’s why I chose to study other sword techniques.”

If it was said that all the way, the path of the ancient swordsman can only rely on half-knowledge to push, to understand.

Then at this point of time, what is placed in front of Xiao Wanfeng, is a textbook-like answer.

But instead of turning pages like everyone else, he turned around and asked what he wanted most.

This is an opportunity!

If it was anyone else, even if they were not swordsmen, they would know that this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity standing in front of them.

Perhaps most people would choose to lower their heads and bow.

But Xiao Wanfeng...

He believed that since there was no answer along the way, then he is the answer.

At this moment, he only wants to give the correct answer that he thought to be the true “standard answer” to verify.

He wanted to see if the answer would be the same.

It had to be said that even Xin Gugu, who did not know the way of the sword, was still stunned by Xiao Wanfeng’s elegance.

Xu Xiaoshou was also surprised.

He knew that those who could study the path of the ancient swordsman alone are not ordinary people.

Most of these people are either talented.

Or, they are capable of soaring into the sky and becoming a true dragon!

However, hearing that a youth younger than him has such a unique understanding of the way of the sword, he could not help but be amazed.

The two turned their heads and looked in the direction of Mei Siren.

Not only them, but even Xiao Wanfeng did the same. They were looking forward to what Master Siren, one of the Seven Sword Deity, had to say.

The scene became a little quieter.

The air was quiet. Master Siren's expression looked gloomy and unpredictable. No one could see any movement at all.

"You're talking nonsense!!!"

Suddenly, the old man suddenly shouted. His voice was as loud as thunder, causing the hall to vibrate and the wooden sword to hiss.

"Thud thud thud."

Xiao Wanfeng was shouted at so loudly that he took a few steps back. In the end, he couldn't withstand the aura and his butt fell to the ground.

"Master..." He looked up. His eyes were filled with embarrassment and confusion.

Mei Siren was breathing heavily. It seemed that he was very angry.

He narrowed his eyes, and there was a cold light in his eyes. He said in a dark voice, "Do you know what you said just now?"

"This junior..."

Xiao Wanfeng lowered his head, looking like the most humble person in the world. He could not raise his head in front of such a powerful person, but he still had a bit of stubbornness in his heart.

"I know."

This sentence was shouted by him as he braced himself and risked his life.

He knew that what he said just now was extremely disrespectful to the way of the sword!

But that is what he thought in his heart. That's how his way of the sword should press forward.

If he is afraid because the person standing in front of him is one of the Seven Sword Deities, then what is the difference between him and those who could not hold a sword and did not dare to hold a sword?

Mei Siren rolled his eyes and snorted, "Kid, this old man can reluctantly treat you as the young and frivolous Eighth Sword Deity. Only if you stand from his angle can you have the right to speak!"

"Since you say so, then this old man will ask you..."

He paused for a moment and asked in a deep voice, "Since you've already figured out the nine major sword techniques; what did you cultivate in the hidden sword techniques? Considering that you've already dabbled in the nine major sword techniques... Tell me which sword technique is the strongest!"

Even Xu Xiaoshou felt that he could not answer this question.

Xin Gugu felt an inexplicable pressure from the side, let alone Xiao Wanfeng, who was in the middle of the confrontation.

Xiao Wanfeng was covered in cold sweat. He knew of the standard textbook answer to this question. As long as he said it, he would be able to make the three people in front of him calm down.

However, when the words came to his mouth, everything changed.

“Hidden sword technique!”

“Hidden sword technique... is the strongest!” Xiao Wanfeng’s eyes lit up, and his neck stretched out.

Damn it... Xu Xiaoshou smacked his forehead.

Among the nine major sword techniques, the publicly recognized “Fantasy sword technique” is the supreme. The entry-level of the technique is considered the highest level, and it requires the cultivator to have a deep understanding of the way of space.

This sword technique is even more brilliant in the hands of the Eighth Sword Deity in the past. He was able to truly achieve “the use of illusory into the reality, from the fantasy to the death”. It even reached the highest realm in the theory of the fantasy sword technique — the “Second World” level!

But today...

Hidden Sword Technique?

This answer could be said that if Xiao Wanfeng hadn’t suddenly appeared before the First Pavilion in the Sky, the hidden sword technique would have been so powerful that Xu Xiaoshou might not even have been able to recall it.

After all, if it couldn’t even be done by anyone, how could the hidden sword technique be considered the strongest sword technique?

“Ha!”

Mei Siren was so angry that he was trembling. “Where did you learn such an absurd theory?”

“This is not an absurd theory. This is the result of this junior’s cultivation after studying the nine major sword techniques. The hidden sword technique is the strongest!” Xiao Wanfeng said stubbornly.

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself, “You better shut up”. He is really afraid of this youth at this moment.

What if the Seven Sword Deity was angered to the point where he starts staining blood on the spot, killing Xin Gugu and him along? What should he do then?

But before Mei Siren could speak, Xiao Wanfeng raised his wooden sword and said solemnly, “I am the best proof... And if you don’t believe me, you can also refer to others, such as the Eighth Sword Deity!”

Eighth Sword Deity?

The three people were all stunned. How does this matter involve the Eighth Sword Deity?

Xiao Wanfeng explained, “This junior had been to the white cave and found traces of battle left behind by the Eighth Sword Deity there. These traces confirmed what I’ve been thinking all this time.”

“The hidden sword technique is the strongest... it’s precisely because the Eighth Sword Deity had cultivated this sword art in the past, that it bore the legend of the ‘Three breaths for innate stage, three years for Sword Deity’.”

“And if my guess is correct, today, under Sword Deity Hua’s Ghost-hunting Sword, the Eighth Sword Deity, whose way of the sword has declined, can only return to his peak with this sword technique!”

His eyes are burning. He is one of the few people in the world who did not believe that the Eighth Sword Deity died decades ago. However, Xiao Wanfeng is different from the others.

Xiao Wanfeng is not someone who believes without a base.

Here, he found an opportunity. After pondering for a while, he gave the evidence that he had found after studying the way of the sword and shouted loudly,

“Seal the sword until old age, and I will become a Saint!”

#### **Chapter 654: Master Siren was rejected again**

“Startled, passive points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the disheveled youth who was still able to speak with strong assurance.

He is clearly a youth who had fallen to the lowest point with only a wooden sword in his hand.

But for some reason, when the words “way of the sword” were spoken, Xiao Wanfeng was sprinkled with the radiance of divinity.

He was merely standing there.

The light was insufficient at the ground floor attic of the First Pavilion in the Sky. Only his face and half of his silhouette could be seen under the backlight of the main door, however barely.

The words he spoke were so shocking that it felt deafening!

“Dong.”

The old wooden bell in the hall rang in the silence.

After the sound, the young man’s stubborn figure suddenly looked a little more confident.

“Gulp.”

Xu Xiaoshou swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

In just these few moments, he had no idea that the information bar had already been filled with a few “startled” lines.

Yes, he had been startled, and it was not a light shock.

“Seal the sword till old age, I will become a Saint?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s memory is very good.



He vaguely remembered that when the first half of this sentence first appeared, it was in the White Cave, from the mouth of the Seven Sword Deity, Gou Wuyue.

At that time, even Gou Wuyue's words did not sound as certain as Xiao Wanfeng's.

Xu Xiaoshou could only act as if he was speculating and put himself in that situation. He pretended to be certain in order to pull out Bazhun'an's trump card.

Now, this youth probably had not even seen Bazhun'an's face before!

But...

He had said it!

And he had said it with such certainty!

More importantly, what he had said had been verified by the blood-stained white-clothed men beside Gou Wuyue. There was even a fact that Bazhun'an had personally admitted!

"He is a genius." Xu Xiaoshou exclaimed in his heart.

Just a few minutes ago, all his attention was drawn to the Seven Sword Deity, Mei Siren, and he did not pay much attention to this youth.

But now, he is absolutely certain that even though this youth is currently in dire straits, with his unique insight towards the way of the sword, he would definitely be an important character. That is as long as he did not meet with any mishaps in the future.

Based on the legends, the rumors, and the inconspicuous traces of battle left behind in the White Cave...

A mortal!

A mortal, who is not even a spiritual cultivator, had managed to come up with a conclusion that even the Holy Divine Palace would not dare to rashly make.

The main point to this conclusion is that outsiders would not know, but Xu Xiaoshou definitely knows... that it is correct!

Recalling the time when Bazhun'an furiously chopped off the white-clothed's dead branch, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but ask, "Hidden Sword Technique...when you hide the sword, can you use other objects to replace the sword?"

His words knocked Mei Siren who was equally shocked and bewildered. The solemn expression on his face gave Xiao Wanfeng a terrifying pressure.

The youth turned around and shook his head seriously.

"No."

"No?" Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. This answer is different from what he had expected.

"Yes."

Xiao Wanfeng was extremely certain. "The reason why the Hidden Sword Technique is given this name is that Bazhun'an restrained all of his sharpness in his way of the sword. He had avoided all the gazes of the great path towards the sword wielder. He had completely returned to his original state. One day, he will unsheathe his sword and stand on the ground... the most ideal state is to become a Saint on spot."

"Of course, before this, if the person who hid the sword drew his sword, no matter what method he used, it would be like a monk breaking the precepts and all his previous efforts would be in vain."

Xu Xiaoshou went silent upon hearing this.

He paused for a moment, then recalled Xiao Wanfeng's words just now and asked, "Are these your conclusions after you have thoroughly pondered over the Hidden Sword Technique, or are they the conclusions of the predecessors?"

Xiao Wanfeng was stunned.

This question was really sharp, and he could not react for a moment.

"This is naturally the conclusion of the predecessors..."

He opened his mouth subconsciously, but halfway through his words, Xiao Wanfeng's face suddenly turned red.

That's right!

Previously, he had boasted shamelessly that he wanted to stand on the shoulders of the predecessors, but he would not sit idle.

Now, he is also bound by the conclusion of the predecessors, giving the conclusion that one could not draw their sword when they were cultivating the technique.

But is that really the case?

Yes!

According to his pursuit of the way of the sword for more than ten years, Xiao Wanfeng knew that no one could use other methods to avoid the gaze of the way of the heavens and draw their sword when they were hiding the sword.

However, he is a person who does not like to be restricted by the rules, and he always feels that nothing is absolute in the world.

The absence of records in the ancient book does not mean that there is no such extraordinary person in the world.

"I am still in the midst of cultivating the Hidden Sword Technique and have yet to finish studying it, so I can not give a definite conclusion."

Xiao Wanfeng composed himself and cupped his fists at Xu Xiaoshou. "Thank you for your guidance, Young Master Xu. What you said will be my next research direction for the Hidden Sword Technique."

Xu Xiaoshou stayed quiet.

So, you are currently studying so many projects at one time?

“In this world, is there a technique similar to half Hidden Sword Technique, or when the sword is hidden, one can use sword fingers, leaves, or dead branches to replace the attack method?” Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

Xiao Wanfeng was stumped again.

His knowledge is limited, and he couldn't answer this question.

“Yes!”

Mei Siren finally reacted and joined the conversation about the way of the sword.

Unknowingly, he has started treating the three people here as an equal party for the way of the sword.

Apart from the absurdness, each sentence from the other two participants could actually give him a little inspiration.

The inspiration may seem very small...

However, at the level of the Seven Sword Deity, it could be said that Mei Siren is a walking encyclopedia of the way of the sword.

Therefore, even if there was only a little bit of inspiration, it can be equivalent to complementing the small details of the way of the sword.

This kind of supplement could give rise to a great path if one is not careful!

How could he, Mei Siren, not treat it with caution and significance?

“The Hidden Sword Technique and the person cultivating it are indeed like what little friend Fuji had said. There are situations where one can make a move. As far as I know, there are two methods.”

Mei Siren's voice was solemn. He tapped his fan lightly and paused for a while before continuing,

“First, after you reach the cultivation level of demi-saint, you are to isolate the way of the heavens with the power of spiritual cultivation, and then act as the person who hides the sword. With this, you can achieve the goal of drawing the sword...”

“But this method is meaningless. The person who hides the sword is the most supreme, and he is already a saint. If the person who draws the sword is already a saint, then using this method is tantamount to discarding the essential and chasing the trivial.”

“As for the second...”

Mei Siren looked at Xu Xiaoshou. “Strictly speaking, the way of the sword in this world is based on the way of the sword of Gu Louying, the Sword Deity, and the Nine Swords Technique.”

“Based on this foundation, if the person who hides the sword is proficient in the nine major sword techniques and uses it as a base to combine and derive his own way of the sword, it would be like jumping out of the five elements and no longer be within the three realms.”

“The mad disciple of the Great Path can play with the way of the Sword!”

Mei Siren looked at Xu Xiaoshou meaningfully.

The implication in his words was very obvious. Xiao Wanfeng, who was by his side, immediately recognized who he was referring to and said heavily, “The Eighth Sword deity?”

“Yes.”

“Among the swordsmen of the current era, the only ones who can truly achieve this realm are Bazhun’an and his sword cognition that transcends the era... little friend, have you seen Bazhun’an?” Mei Siren’s gaze was burning as he looked straight at Xu Xiaoshou, who was asking the question.

Xu Xiaoshou’s head was thumping.

He did not expect himself to be so vague with his question already.

However, the two people in front of him figured out the meaning behind his words with just a short exchange and headed straight to the essence.

Are all intelligent people so terrifying?

“To meet the Eighth Sword Deity... If only I could...”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and pointed at Xiao Wanfeng. “I won’t hide it from senior. Just like him, this young master has also been to the White Cave and has his own opinions and insights.”

There was a smile in the eyes of Mei Siren but he did not comment. He lightly tapped on his folding fan and said, “This old man doesn’t know what little friend Fuji was asking, but if... this little friend’s deduction is true, indeed, there is only one person in the world who can wield the sword while cultivating the Hidden Sword Technique, and that person is Bazhun’an!”

As Mei Siren spoke, he looked at Xiao Wanfeng and asked, “Little friend, what is your name?”

Xiao Wanfeng suddenly felt uneasy, and his face flushed red.

“This junior Xiao Wanfeng greets Master Siren!”

Mei Siren walked forward and asked kindly, “Are you willing to be my disciple?”

“?”

Xin Gugu was stunned. Is he really the Seven Sword Deity? Why is he taking in disciples everywhere?

He was still immersed in the puzzling conversation between the three of them. Just a moment ago, he saw that Master Siren had a gloomy expression on his face. It was as if he was about to end the boastful Xiao Wanfeng.

Why is Master Siren taking him in as a disciple all of a sudden?

“I...”

Much to everyone’s surprise, Xiao Wanfeng did not choose to kowtow when faced with such a sudden opportunity. Instead, he wore an awkward expression and was full of hesitation. “Senior, I, I...”

“You don’t want to?”

Mei Siren and the others were also stunned when they saw this fellow’s reaction.

What is going on today?

He has always been successful in accepting disciples, but today, he was rejected twice in a row?

“Yes!”

Xiao Wanfeng struggled internally for a long time. He gritted his teeth and braced himself as he said, “This junior is indeed very confused about the way of the sword and wants to get an answer. However, if you want me to acknowledge you as my master... I won’t hide it from you, senior. What Young Master Xu said is actually what this junior thinks in his heart. I want to walk my own way of the sword!”

Acknowledging a master meant that he had to learn the way of the sword of the teacher.

However, for Xiao Wanfeng, he had already summed up his own path through more than ten years of trial and error.

Of course, it is naturally better to have solutions to his problems.

However, if he gave up on the path he has chosen now and turned around to learn the way of the Seven Sword Deity, perhaps one day in the future, he might really become the next Seven Sword Deity and become the successor of Mei Siren.

However, as long as Mei Siren did not become a saint, he, Xiao Wanfeng, would not be able to break through the path of Mei Siren and surpass him.

To Xiao Wanfeng, the Eighth Sword Deity is his idol.

What he wants is to follow the path of the Eighth Sword Deity, stand on the shoulders of his predecessors, and walk his own way of the sword.

To put it simply...

He is ambitious!

He is unwilling to be mediocre!

Today, even if the Bazhun’an wants to take him, Xiao Wanfeng, in as a disciple, he will immediately reject it.

Although sword cognition can be very tempting, but what if the Eighth Sword Deity could not step out of that in the end too?

In this world, there is only one person who could truly ascend to godhood with their way of the sword.

That is the true legend of the Holy Sword Land of the eastern region — the deity of the Sword, Gu Louying!

Perhaps at this moment, Xiao Wanfeng was too embarrassed to say the real reason why he refused to become a disciple, but he clearly realized it...

Every swordsman wants to rely on their own way of the sword to become a deity, and there are very few who could truly follow their heart from the beginning to the end and not be tempted by external things.

The Eighth Sword Deity is one, but the others...

Seemed to be gone.

“However, I, Xiao Wanfeng, want to be the second!”

The invitation from Mei Siren to take him in as a disciple turned into a gust of wind that steadied Xiao Wanfeng’s lonely boat.

Xiao Wanfeng’s heart was whistling.

He could not say it out loud, but his piercing gaze met the questioning gaze of Mei Siren.

Even if he rejected his offer, Xiao Wanfeng was not afraid at all.

“Hahaha...” Mei Siren suddenly raised his head and laughed.

He felt really happy.

He wanted to accept two disciples today, yet he was rejected twice.

But the long-lost joy in his heart felt incredibly wonderful.

As a matter of fact, he didn’t know when this has all started, but accepting disciples has turned into a method for him to test the true heart of a swordsman.

The opportunity given by the Seven Sword Deity is indeed a real opportunity for every swordsman.

However, for the swordsman who truly has the ultimate direction, it is a roadblock, a stumbling block!

Those who could not reject him did not make the wrong choice.

Because they know that their future is limited, hence they chose to take a shortcut recognized by the world and step onto the peak from a different angle. What is wrong with that?

However, for a swordsman who truly presses himself forward, a roadblock is a roadblock, and a stumbling block is a stumbling block.

To put it bluntly, a sword deity is only a sword deity.

He is not a sword saint, nor is he the god of the sword!

Those who rejected him could be said to be unappreciative and ambitious. It is not uncommon for 99.99% of them to give up halfway.

But for the rest, even if only one person succeeded...

His future achievements would definitely be above that of the Seven Sword Deity!

“Xiao Wanfeng...”

Mei Siren muttered and patted the youth's shoulder. "I respect your choice. During this period of time, I will still be here. If you have any questions regarding the way of the sword, you can come and ask me anytime."

With that, he turned around and left.

"Thank you, senior!"

Xiao Wanfeng was overjoyed and immediately bowed to express his gratitude. The veins on his hand that was tightly gripping the wooden sword were so excited that they were bursting out.

Fortunately, he did not have any spiritual source.

Otherwise, if he lost his composure at this moment, the wooden sword that has accompanied him along the way would probably break.

"Good guy..."

Xu Xiaoshou really thought highly of this youth.

He rejected Mei Siren because he has the "Sword technique expertise".

However, Xiao Wanfeng resisted the temptation with his own willpower.

How many sword cultivators in the world would choose to reject Master Siren's "are you willing to be my disciple"?

"Congratulations, all roads lead to Rome, but you chose the most difficult one. You might have to put in an extra hundred years of hard work for it, and you might even fall short in the end and have your way of the sword completely collapsed." Xu Xiaoshou congratulated Xiao Wanfeng with a click of his tongue and a sigh.

"Isn't it the same for Young master Xu?" Xiao Wanfeng smiled. At this moment, his heart towards the path he has chosen is firm, and his back is straight. He feels that his future is limitless.

Rejection. A new life... suddenly became equivalent.

After all, he had rejected even the Seven Sword Deity. In this world, what else can mess up my heart towards the path I choose?

"We're different..."

Xu Xiaoshou laughed and didn't say anything else. He wanted to find Xin Gugu and prepare a room for the disheartened Master Siren.

However, when he turned around, Xin Gugu had already run to the Elder.

"Senior, senior, as the saying goes, if you don't fight, you won't get to know each other. Even though I didn't show you much respect outside just now, and even though I've never carried a sword to battle before."

"But as the old saying goes, the best time to plant a tree, other than ten years ago, is now."

Xin Gugu grabbed onto Mei Siren's robes and bowed, his voice dripping with tears. "The two of them don't know how to appreciate favors and rejected senior. I'm different. I want to learn the sword, please accept me as... Slap!"

"Slap!"

Mei Siren's folding fan made Xin Gugu's left cheek turn red and sent his words flying.

"Shut up."

"UH, senior, this junior isn't joking. It's fine if you were rejected, look at me. Don't think that I'm old just because I'm a sovereign. Actually, that's because I'm a prodigy. I'm not much older than Young master Xu. I can still learn the sword now..."

"Slap!"

With another sound, Xin Gugu's right face was also smacked red.

He was about to cry. "That's not right. Why is it that the two of them were accepted, but not me? I'm not convinced. I'm also very powerful. I can send that Xu..."

"Satirized, passive points, + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou's whip flew out with a swish. Xin Gugu's body spun, his limbs spread out like a star shape as he was embedded into the wall.

"Thud!"

A loud sound rang out in the hall.

Xiao Wanfeng's eyelashes fluttered, and his body trembled. While looking at Xin Gugu, who was almost whipped to death, his heart trembled for no reason.

"What, what's going on? He, he, he... isn't he a sovereign?"

"He flew away just like that?"

Chapter 655: Because They Don't Have The Money!

"This way."

With the help of Xiao Wanfeng, Xin Gugu, who had broken off his body from the wallboard, was speechless. He could not help but lament that Xu Xiaoshou was becoming more and more like Caramel.

He did not dare to complain under a certain someone's cold gaze. Without wasting any more time, he went to arrange a room for Mei Siren.

Then, he received Xu Xiaoshou's instructions and went to the Plenty Gold Company to prepare some new tables and chairs.

There were only two people left in the hall.



“Xiao Wanfeng, come here.”

After choosing a cultivation room, Xu Xiaoshou led Xiao Wanfeng inside.

An isolation spiritual source array was established. Although he didn't know whether this array would be effective against existences like the Seven Sword Deity, it was still better than nothing.

Moreover, Xu Xiaoshou didn't believe that someone as eminent as Mei Siren would be so bored as to eavesdrop on their conversation, so he immediately went straight to the point.

“Tell me about the Abyss Island.”

The Sky City, the Sacred Secret Land!

It was because of these two sentences that Xiao Wanfeng had the opportunity to enter the tower.

Although the conversation earlier did make Xu Xiaoshou look at this youth in a different light.

However, as of now, he seems to be one of those geniuses who has a 99% chance of dying in the future while pursuing their way of the sword. After all, there are many geniuses on the continent, so there is no reason for him, Xiao Wanfeng, to have a unique opportunity.

The only thing Xu Xiaoshou could do was to help him since they already knew each other.

The rest would depend on this kid's luck.

For now, he will just treat him like an ordinary person who knows some insider information!

“Abyss Island...”

Xiao Wanfeng was not unfamiliar with the place mentioned by Young Master Xu. After muttering to himself, he understood that Young Master Xu actually knew quite a lot.

“What does Young Master Xu want to know?” He asked.

“What do you know? Tell me everything.” Since Xu Xiaoshou had already allowed this fellow into the building, he did not mind asking for more information and squeezing out everything Xiao Wanfeng knew.

“Oh...” Xiao Wanfeng thought for a moment and asked, “Young Master Xu, have you heard about the incident at Pixiu Mountain?”

“Don't worry about whether I know or not. You can start from the beginning.”

“Alright.”

Xiao Wanfeng nodded and did not dare to ask any more questions. He considered his words and said, “Then I will start from Pixiu Mountain. Young Master Xu should know about it. There is not much time left before the Imperial City Trial.”

“And although the Holy Divine Palace has not officially announced it, from the places where they have been making actions recently, if I'm not mistaken, the location of this trial should be the Yunlun Mountain range.”

“The range of Yunlun Mountain stretches for tens of thousands of miles. Among them, there are several famous majestic peaks of the Eastern Sky Realm. Pixiu Mountain is one of them.”

“Outsiders might not know, but I accidentally found out that the final location of this trial should be Pixiu Mountain.”

“Accidentally?” Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head.

“Yes, it really was an accident...”

Xiao Wanfeng didn’t hide anything and continued, “After I followed the footsteps of the Eighth Sword Deity from the White Cave, I used the teleportation spiritual array to come to Dongtianwang city. However, I didn’t enter the city immediately.”

“For people like me who travel around, every world and every mountain of every city is a must to visit.”

“Unfortunately, after I came to Dongtianwang City, the first mountain I chose to visit was Pixiu Mountain.”

“However, at that time, I didn’t know that Pixiu Mountain was the final location of the Imperial City trial that Dongtianwang City had prepared!”

Xiao Wanfeng paused for a moment and said in amusement,

“At that time, when I went to climb Pixiu Mountain, I was very surprised by the famous mountain. It was the highest spiritual mountain that gathered the fate of the Eastern Sky Realm, however, why were there so few climbers?”

“I didn’t know that at that time, the Holy Divine Palace had already begun to evacuate the crowd and seal the mountain.”

“I was one step ahead of them and entered the foot of Pixiu Mountain. Because I am not a spiritual cultivator, I was treated as a native of that place, so I was not expelled.”

As expected... Xu Xiaoshou’s guess was right. This guy had entered the barrier set up by the Holy Divine Palace by accident because he did not have any spiritual source.

It had to be said that this was both a coincidence and fate.

Xiao Wanfeng’s eyes were filled with reminiscence as he continued, “There were actually many other families that entered the Pixiu Mountain with me before it was sealed. However, those guys were smuggled in. The major factions were not afraid of death and wanted to send people in to gather intelligence.”

“A part of the Holy Divine Palace’s manpower was spread out in order to find these people.”

“Perhaps because of this prerequisite, even if I was discovered twice by white-clothed people, they still treated me as a native who had not returned home from hunting in the mountains and sent me back to the foot of the mountains.”

“At that time, I originally did not plan to enter the mountains again, but I vaguely felt a calling in my heart.”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows when he heard this.

A calling?

He suddenly thought of the light bead that the Great Infernal Ancestor, who was also the wretched saint, had given him in the White Cave.

During his time in the White Cave, he had received similar guidance and had always wanted to go to a certain place.

The 'calling' that Xiao Wanfeng received couldn't be similar, right?

Xu Xiaoshou shifted his seat on the wooden chair. His body was no longer limp. Instead, he sat up straight. He didn't interrupt Xiao Wanfeng. Instead, he became even more focused.

"Continue."

Xiao Wanfeng nodded. "That call felt very magical. It was like a guide. I originally planned to leave the mountain and not wade into the muddy waters. However, when I took a step in the opposite direction, that calling became stronger.

"It even evolved into a roar that gave me a splitting headache when I was about to leave the barrier. It was right in my mind... it was very terrifying!"

Xiao Wanfeng had a lingering fear on his face as he spread out his hands.

"There was nothing I could do. I could only climb up again. I followed the direction of the 'call' or 'guidance' and climbed up to the peak."

"This time, it was very magical. I even deliberately indulged my body in order to get the white-clothed who sealed the mountain to send me out of the world. However, the more presumptuous I was, the more I couldn't come across anyone."

"Just like that, I climbed to the top of the mountain easily and then stopped at the place where the call was the strongest. I bent down and inexplicably dug out a command token..."

"A black command token!"

Xiao Wanfeng had a look of disbelief on his face.

This terrifying experience is similar to when one had done something while sleepwalking.

It was as if he had been possessed by a ghost at that time. He had done something that he had never thought of but had actually understood. It was simply shocking.

"Command token..."

Xu Xiaoshou did not care about how this fellow felt. He only considered the keywords that appeared in his words and probed, "Void token?"

"UH, yes."

Xiao Wanfeng was a little surprised.

He did not expect Young Master Xu to react so quickly and even accurately say the name right away. Xiao Wanfeng then continued, "It's the void token! The moment I dug out the void token, the power that protected me from being discovered when I went up the mountain disappeared, and the next second..."

Fear appeared on the young man's face as he spoke as if he did not want to recall that scene.

He clenched his fists and gave himself some courage. He said, "The next second when I looked up, more than ten black-clothed men suddenly appeared beside me. They just lowered their heads and looked down at me!"

"... I swear that before I dug out the command token, there was absolutely no one around me!"

"Those guys appeared out of nowhere, like ghosts, and there were more than ten of them... I was dumbfounded at that time!"

"Those ghosts were extremely powerful. They were the leaders of the early stage of sovereign and the leader of the cutting path stage. They were not from the Holy Divine Palace, and they did not belong to the same battalion."

"According to the subsequent battles, they should belong to three groups of people. I was just a mortal. I was so scared that I almost pulled out my sword..."

"And then you pulled out your sword?" Xu Xiaoshou was surprised. He was also curious about what would happen when the young man pulled out his sword after hiding it for so many years.

"No."

Xiao Wanfeng looked embarrassed. "I didn't even have time to pull out my sword before I was knocked out by someone. If not for the tight grip on my sword, I might have lost my sword."

Xu Xiaoshou paused, "..."

"Then how did you escape?"

"White-clothed."

Xiao Wanfeng sighed. "I was like a chess piece, fulfilling my mission. I was heavily injured, but I didn't get anything. Then, white-clothed found me and sent me out."

"Fortunately, they found me in time. Otherwise, you might not have been able to see me..."

"Where's the command token?" Xu Xiaoshou did not have the time to listen to Xiao Wanfeng's complaints on some trivial matters.

However, as soon as he said that, he immediately reacted, he said calmly, "I understand now. So, among the three groups of people who attacked you, one of them is the Night Cat. The Night Cat snatched the void token and successfully escaped from the barrier of the Holy Divine Palace, preparing to hold the 'spirit gem trade fair'?"

"UH..."

Xiao Wanfeng had an expression that said, "Damn, how did you know?" He then said hesitantly, "Young Master Xu... also sent people over?"

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head.

He just followed the flow of what he knew.

"Does the Holy Divine Palace know about this?" He asked, "About the void token, that it was actually the Night Cat who took it from you."

"They don't know... I think?"

Xiao Wanfeng was a little uncertain. "The people from the Holy Divine Palace arrived too late. They had already completed the arrangements for Pixiu Mountain. The manpower was scattered elsewhere... I seriously suspect that those who could arrive at the first possible moment were actually following an inexplicable 'call'."

"What do you mean?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"Because before I closed my eyes, I saw three ordinary people at the top of the mountain. They should be the real indigenous people at the foot of Pi Xiu Mountain. They have no reason to go up the mountain," Xiao Wanfeng replied.

So that was the case... Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood.

He guessed that the guidance was not given to the spiritual cultivator directly, but to the ordinary people. Could it be that the spiritual cultivator was inexplicably summoned and would usually choose to reject it?

And the ordinary people could not reject it?

Or perhaps, the call itself did not want to stir up a huge commotion, or perhaps, it could be said that the various major factions were making a big fuss over it.

It was purely for the sake of sending out the void token. As for who would get the command token after it came out, it did not matter?

However, why didn't the white-clothed people receive the instructions but instead, only arrive late?

Other factions could find people, but white-clothed, as the master of Pixiu Mountain, couldn't find the ordinary people who received the guidance?

"The call, or rather, guidance, how was it like?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"This..."

Xiao Wanfeng frowned and didn't know how to describe it.

"Om~"

Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth and spat out a strange tone.

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Xiao Wanfeng stood up excitedly from his chair with a surprised look on his face. He pointed at Xu Xiaoshou repeatedly, forgetting about respect for a moment. "It's this sound. Young Master Xu, you, you were also summoned by it?"

Xu Xiaoshou: "..."

His face darkened and his mood suddenly turned bad.

Sure enough, it was Abyss Island!

It was no wonder that Xiao Wanfeng could not describe it. It was because this voice, which was like the sound of the great path, was not something that humans could produce.

Xu Xiaoshou had learned it purely because of the "transformation" and the sound of the light bead every 15 minutes in the white cave. It was hard not to remember it.

Xiao Wanfeng's affirmation also meant that the call he had received came from the Abyss Island, just like what he had received in the White Cave.

Perhaps it was the work of the Great Infernal Ancestor, or perhaps it wasn't.

But it was definitely, definitely, 100% ... This signal was released by the Abyss Island!

"It's those guys again. What are they trying to do?"

"When I was in the White Cave, they tried to lure me to the extradimensional cracks. I didn't go, and in the end, Bazhun'an went."

"Now, they spent so much effort crossing worlds just to summon a few ordinary people to dig out the void token..."

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes and thought hard.

His intuition told him that this had something to do with the deal between Bazhun'an and the Great Infernal Ancestor. It also had something to do with the Imperial City Trial, which is a special critical period. It too had something to do with his mission of being a shit-stirrer.

However, he still couldn't figure out the obscure connections between them!

"How disgusting, this is..."

After the incident at the White Cave, Xu Xiaoshou knew that it is impossible for him to escape from these almighty plans.

He had grown up!

He knew that as a chess piece, even if he wanted to leave, he would definitely end up inexplicably walking from the other side of the world to the deepest part of the game.

Rather than that, he might as well think about how to escape, how to avoid those big whirlpools as much as possible, mediate between various factions, and escape calmly.

"Holy Divine Palace..."

Xu Xiaoshou pondered, and his eyes lit up as he asked, "The Holy Divine Palace isn't as bad as you think. They wouldn't have been unable to receive even the slightest bit of news and be completely unable to confirm that the void token came from Pixiu Mountain."

"No matter how bad it is, they can still use all sorts of methods to deduce something..."

"If that's the case, after hearing those bits of news, they still dare to set the final area of the Imperial City trial at Pixiu Mountain?"

"Impossible!"

As Xu Xiaoshou said this, his expression became firm. "They will change locations!"

Xiao Wanfeng was stunned.

He was unable to follow Young Master Xu's train of thought for a moment. He had no idea where this fellow's thoughts had drifted to as they chatted.

Why did he suddenly mention that the Holy Divine Palace would change locations..

But regarding this point, Xiao Wanfeng was still very certain.

"They won't change it," He said firmly.

"Why?" Xu Xiaoshou's face fell.

Xiao Wanfeng didn't know how terrifying it was, but he knew that the Holy Divine Palace definitely knew.

Even if there is only a little bit of news or traces about Abyss Island, it is enough to affect the holy divine palace's fundamental interests.

Under such circumstances, the safest way is to directly change the final location of the trial and end it all!

Xiao Wanfeng had a helpless expression. "It's impossible for the Holy Divine Palace to change the location. Not to mention encircling half of the Yunlun mountain range as the trial ground, it will take a lot of time."

"Even the manpower and material resources they have invested into the barrier around the mountain range over the past few months can determine this fact."

Xiao Wanfeng paused for a moment and clenched his fist. "The Holy Divine Palace will not change it. They can't change it even if they want to.... because they don't have the money!"

Chapter 656: You Asked Him To Participate In The Platform Competition?

???

Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded on the spot.

He had never thought that the number one faction on the continent would take on additional risks because of such a realistic problem. For a moment, he was speechless.

“That’s all I know. If Young Master Xu needs the location where the void token was dug, I can draw a detailed map for you,” Xiao Wanfeng said.

“Alright, okay...”

At this point, Xu Xiaoshou still had not fully comprehended what he had just been told.

Bullsh\*t!

This is too ridiculous!

In the past, he had always said that a single penny would defeat a hero, although he had never experienced it before. However, today, he was greatly broadened by the plight of the Holy Divine Palace.

After thinking about it, it was indeed true. If they really wanted to set up a spiritual array that covers the entire Yunlun Mountain Range, they also have to ensure that the trial-takers are fair and just. In addition, they have to ensure that the contestants would not be killed for any other reason. For example, by an impersonating Sovereign who would reap the benefits from the confusion.

The amount of manpower, material resources, and financial resources that have to be invested in this trial would probably be even more difficult to deal with than the great array of the White Cave’s Lijian Grassland. It is simply immeasurable!

“No money, no money...”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered. He finally realized how terrifying the financial resources he controlled are.

Perhaps to the Holy Divine Palace, there is a lot of real estate in various places. Even if they really wanted to monetize them, it would be impossible for them to not get that much money.

But if they were to calculate the number of current assets in a short period of time...

Perhaps he alone could be worth more than half of the remaining funds of the entire branch of the Holy Divine Palace in Dongtianwang City?

“Take some time to draw a map!”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and completely lost the desire to continue the conversation.

Upon thinking about the Imperial City Trial that will be held at the center of the storm, his first feeling was that he is going to fail. At that time, if he really wanted to participate in the competition, he would have to avoid that damned place no matter what.

The two of them left the cultivation room.

At the same time, Xin Gugu had already returned with a person. It seemed that they had been waiting in the hall for a period of time.



“Go and look for Little Xin. Ask him to give you a tour around the First Pavilion in the Sky so that you will understand the layout, as well as where you can go, and where you cannot go.”

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at Xin Gugu and said to Xiao Wanfeng, “From now on, you will be responsible for serving tea and pouring water in the First Pavilion in the Sky.”

“Okay.” Xiao Wanfeng nodded in agreement.

He came here to temporarily find a parasol for himself so that he could shield himself from those people who might find out about that day’s events through certain ways and come to find trouble with him.

Xin Gugu received the instructions and took the lead to guide Xiao Wanfeng. From the ring, he took out a bed and chair before starting to furnish the First Pavilion in the Sky.

“Miss Xiaolian.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the woman who had arrived with Xin Gugu. This unexpected guest is Xiaolian, who was in charge of entertaining him at the Plenty Gold Company.

“Young Master Xu.”

Xiaolian bowed and handed over a bunch of rings with a smile. “These are all the materials required by Young Master Xu to conduct alchemy. The company instructed me to hand them over to Young Master Xu personally.”

“So many?” Xu Xiaoshou was stunned as he looked at the dozen or so spatial rings.

“Of course,” Xiaolian said with a smile. “It’s not an easy task to gather so many sets of spiritual ingredients in one go, and those things can’t fit into a single ring.”

“It’s been hard on you. If you have anything in the future, just hand them over to him directly. There’s no need for you to come all the way here.” Xu Xiaoshou took the rings and gestured to the busy Xin Gugu with his eyes.

“It seems that he is very well-liked by Young Master Xu...”

Xiaolian nodded and retracted her gaze. She did not linger on Xin Gugu for too long.

This time, she had come fully prepared mentally. She would not lose her composure in front of Young Master Xu like last time.

“Actually, I came here personally today because I have something very important to tell Young Master Xu.”

“Oh, what is it?”

Xu Xiaoshou asked as he used his spiritual senses to probe the ring.

He was first shocked by the mountains of spiritual medicine inside.

Towards the last few rings, he was even more moved by the numerous massive and sturdy alchemy cauldrons.

He couldn't help but sigh. Compared to a true big corporation like the Plenty Gold Company, the Holy Divine Palace was simply too weak.

Just look at them. In just a day, they had gathered over a million portions of spiritual ingredients.

As for certain factions, they were still in dire need of money, resulting in some unexpected risks that had no choice but to turn into real accidents.

TSK TSK...

"Insider news has learned that the location of the Holy Divine Palace's trial has been confirmed. It will be announced in a few days."

Although Xiaolian had brought a piece of valuable information, she tossed it out very casually. She then asked, "I wonder if Young Master Xu will be participating in this Imperial City Trial?"

"Yes." Xu Xiaoshou raised his head. "Where is the confirmed location?"

As expected, he is still only at the innate stage... Xiaolian was secretly shocked. A probe from the side had really allowed her Young Master Xu's true cultivation level.

She remained unmoved. "Yunlun Mountain Range."

So it really is the Yunlun Mountain Range?

Xu Xiaoshou sighed and asked again, "Do you know the content of their trial and the final trial location?"

"I don't know." Xiaolian shook her head.

She didn't say anything more. After pausing for a moment, her beautiful eyes started to shine, she smiled and said, "If Young Master Xu wants to participate, the Dongtianwang City doesn't have any guaranteed spots for people from the northern region to participate in the trial. I wonder if Young Master Xu has obtained the qualification to participate in the trial?"

Xu Xiaoshou: "..."

He was really stumped by this question.

The qualifications to participate in the trials. If he was still in the Tiansang Spirit Palace at this moment, he would naturally have his share.

However, since he had already decided to completely leave the Spirit Palace, he couldn't take the Spirit Palace's qualifications to participate in the trials.

And if he had to do it himself...

"Miss Xiaolian, don't beat around the bush. How much does a slot cost? I can buy it to participate in the trials." Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand with a face full of indifference.

"Hehe."

Xiaolian covered her mouth and chuckled, “Young Master Xu, the trial slots aren’t something that can be bought with money. Otherwise, the entire Dongtianwang City’s trial slots would be monopolized by the most powerful faction in the world.”

“What do you mean?” Xu Xiaoshou knew that this girl had more to say.

Xiaolian took a step forward and twirled her fingers, “There’s a place in Dongtianwang city called the Heaven Geomantic Arena. The arena was the most famous underground arena in the capital before, but recently, it has been requisitioned by the Holy Divine Palace.”

“From the beginning of the month until the day before the start of the Imperial City Trial, the Heaven Geomantic Arena will have ten matches of ‘Heaven Geomantic Arena’ every day. Each match corresponds to ten slots for the Imperial City Trial. Only those below the cultivation level of a master will be allowed to participate.”

Xiaolian blinked her eyes as she said, “You know what I mean, right?”

“Platform Competition?” Xin Gugu interrupted as he walked over to them after placing down the table and chair.

“Yes, that’s about it.” Xiaolian nodded.

“PFFT!”

Xin Gugu could not help but laugh out loud. However, he quickly held back his laughter and pointed at Xu Xiaoshou. “You’re asking him to participate in the Platform Competition?”

“Yes, what’s the problem?” Xiaolian was puzzled. “I just asked. Young Master Xu is also innate, so he meets the criteria to participate in the competition.”

“Hahaha...”

Xin Gugu held his stomach and widened his eyes. “So, all those who participate in the competition are below the Master stage? The Masters can’t go? What about the Sovereigns? Can the Sovereigns go?”

Xiaolian sized up Xin Gugu and replied seriously, “Even the Masters can’t go, how can the Sovereigns go?”

“Then why is he going?” Xin Gugu was so elated that he felt like he was about to die. He stared at Xu Xiaoshou and held it in for a long time before he said, “Isn’t he bullying the other participants if he goes?”

Xiaolian was confused.

They are all innates, so why do you have so much confidence in your Young Master Xu?

One has to know that he is a genius from a major faction in the eastern region who wanted to participate in the Dongtianwang city trial but did not have the qualifications to participate in the Eastern Sky Realm’s guaranteed trial.

The arena only had ten spots in a day, and it was divided into ten battles.

In other words, only the champion of one of the battles would be able to obtain the trial spots.

The arena was a place where only one out of ten thousand would be able to enter. Most of the participants were the champion candidates who had the chance to win in the previous battle, the previous and the previous, and so on. However, due to a small mistake, they missed the chance to become the champion.

The more the battle dragged on, the more geniuses were accumulated.

It has already been half a month since the beginning of the month.

The accumulation of these half a month was equivalent to hundreds of thousands of champion candidates!

He was just a servant. Where did he get the courage to have so much confidence in Young Master Xu?

“I also feel like I would be bullying the other participants a little...”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered to himself. He didn't think that he would need to go through so much trouble to obtain the qualification to participate in the trial.

Participate in the competition?

He looks like a cultivator at his innate stage, but should his combat strength be fully unleashed, if he wasn't careful, even a Sovereign could be killed.

If one of those true 'innate experts' were accidentally destroyed, wouldn't there be a huge wave of enemies coming for him?

Eh? Enemies?

Xu Xiaoshou, who had wanted to ask if there were other ways to obtain the slot, suddenly thought of this and his eyes lit up. “Then, tell me in detail about that whatever Asura Arena. What is the standard of the participants?”

“It's the 'Heaven Geomantic Arena'!”

Xiaolian corrected Young Master Xu's mistake and warned him, “Young Master Xu, don't underestimate the fanaticism of the major factions towards these trial slots.”

“Besides those within the current Eastern Sky Realm, even the faction that has obtained a guaranteed slot for the trials are coveting these slots.”

“Just within those who can rush here from the other imperial cities to participate in the competition, there are even stronger ones amongst the stronger ones. Each and every one of them basically has the ability to fight across realms!”

“Across realms?” Xin Gugu's face was filled with amusement. “How many realms? Can one reach the Sovereign stage?”

“UH...”

Xiaolian was stunned for a moment, her eyes wide open.

Did this guy have a wrong understanding of cross-realm battles?

“A Master!” She replied firmly. “Basically, all the candidates for the championship have the strength of a Master.”

“PFFT... cough, cough.”

Xin Gugu laughed until he was out of breath. Then, he wiped the saliva from the corner of his mouth, shook his head, and chose to leave. He went to move the tables and chairs by himself.

Xiaolian was puzzled.

The girl looked at Young Master Xu with a confused expression. What was going on?

“Pay him no heed. He’s a madman.” Xu Xiaoshou smiled brightly. His smile was similar to Xin Gugu’s. He asked again, “Are there many spectators? This should be a royal city’s grand gathering, right?”

“There will definitely be many!” Xiaolian clenched her fist.

She could immediately tell that these are two different standards. This rich young master and his subordinate from a large faction have no idea about the asura’s situation in the Heaven Geomantic Arena!

“The audience seats alone can hold more than 10,000 people. The amount excludes those who haven’t managed to grab a seat and are standing outside to watch.”

Xiaolian really wanted to express the bloody scene in the Heaven Geomantic Arena as much as possible. Her voice became fierce as she said, “Those who can sit in the audience seats are basically outstanding innates and characters. However, before they dare to go on stage, Young Master Xu can already imagine how ‘ruthless’ the people in the arena are!”

Xiao Wanfeng quietly put down the table and chair in his hand and walked over.

He knew a little about the situation.

Although Young Master Xu had sent a Sovereign flying with a whip previously, the victim was his subordinate, so the other party would cooperate with him.

However, those fellows at the Heaven Geomantic Arena are cannibals!

This Young Master Xu is a little handsome and his figure could be considered well-proportioned. However, compared to those sturdy fellows, he is on the losing end.

So what if he was from a Demi-saint family? Those people from that place didn’t care about such things.

Thus, Xiao Wanfeng couldn’t help but worry, “That’s right, Young Master Xu, that Heaven Geomantic Arena...”

“This bed is for Master Siren. Come and move it!” Xin Gugu called out.

“Oh, okay.”

Xiao Wanfeng ran back hastily but did not forget to turn around and add, “Young master Xu, if you really want to go over, remember to be careful. I went there to watch a few matches... that place eats people!”

“Received concern, passive points + 1.”

“Warned, passive points + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even see the bullet box in the information bar. What was still lingering in his mind was the “ten thousand people” that Xiaolian had mentioned.

A gladiator arena that could accommodate ten thousand people?

There will also be many people who couldn’t find their seats and stopped outside to watch?

Having all the contestants there is a small matter but...tsk, innate stage experts?

“Will there really be ten thousand people watching?” Xu Xiaoshou asked, firmly.

Xiaolian thought to herself, “Young Master Xu, there’s no need to be nervous. After all, you’re from a Demi-saint family. Just your spiritual technique is enough to crush most people. I think you can give it a try.”

“Are there really at least ten thousand people watching?” Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

“UH...”

Xiaolian didn’t know why Young Master Xu was so worried about too many people watching, but she didn’t dare to hide it. “Although I want to reduce the number of people for you, ten thousand people is actually quite less...”

“They’re all spiritual cultivators?” Xu Xiaoshou began to pant.

“Aren’t you asking nonsen-... uh, yes.” Xiaolian almost said what she was thinking.

In a carnival world that belongs to spiritual cultivators, which ordinary person dares to go there and seek death?

The aftershock of a battle is enough to make them lose their souls!

“Is there an array guarding barrier or something similar that can block everyone’s voice and communication?” Xu Xiaoshou thought of the Windcloud Competition in Tiansang Spirit Palace.

“This...”

Xiaolian hesitated for a moment and said, “If Young Master Xu is worried that he will be affected by others, I can look for the person in charge and ask them to make it convenient for you by providing you a protective barrier in the arena.”

“What nonsense are you talking about!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes instantly shone with a green light. “Do I seem like that kind of person? Even if you have a barrier, you have to retreat it for me!”

Passive points!

How can my passive points be blocked?

As expected, this was a blessing in disguise. He just closed his stall this morning and thought that he had lost a few million. Now, it seems like he did a good job!

How could a team of thousands of people be as powerful as the tens of thousands of spectators?

“When can we fight in the Asura Arena?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“It’s the Heaven Geomantic Arena...”

Xiaolian corrected him weakly. She couldn’t figure out why Young Master Xu’s face turned green all of a sudden. He was scared, but he shouldn’t be so scared, right?

“The Heaven Geomantic Arena hasn’t ended for today. There should be two more matches tonight, so...”

“Let’s go, let’s go! To the Asura Arena,” Xu Xiaoshou interrupted her instantly.

“It’s the Heaven Geomantic...”

Thud.

Xin Gugu had ended his duty unknowingly. He came to Xiaolian’s side, patted her shoulder, and said earnestly, “Little miss, you’re still young. You don’t know that the Heaven Geomantic Arena is about to have its name changed.”

Xiaolian was confused.

“Xiao Wanfeng, stop it,” Xin Gugu turned his head and shouted.

“What?”

Xiao Wanfeng actually wanted to follow the main group, but he was just an ordinary person who served tea and poured water. He didn’t think he had the right to go to the Heaven Geomantic Arena.

However, Xin Gugu’s voice rang out again. “Hurry up, Go and prepare the best tea leaves and teapots that we bought at the Plenty Gold Company... You have the ring, right? I just gave you one. Later, go there and boil a few pots of hot water. You have to start work.”

“What do you mean?” Xiao Wanfeng was startled.

“We will be watching a show, don’t you understand?” Xin Gugu turned around with a face full of disappointment. “Wouldn’t Young Master Xu be tired from acting? You’re in charge of serving tea and pouring water and today is your first day on the job, yet you’re skipping it?”

Chapter 657: Lustful Youth

West City District, South Street, Heaven Geomantic Arena.

Making a turn at the second dark alley that bordered the end of the street and passing through the barrier door guarded by only two people, there will be light at the end of the tunnel as we are able to see the world again.

— An underground arena that could seat tens of thousands of people was fully occupied.

This was a festive world that belonged to a spiritual cultivator!

The arena was filled with brawny, unrefined men who enthusiastically roared and cheered for the fighters they had supported and bet on.

Here, they had a break from their usual miserable lives. They had also forgotten about the various life-threatening dangers that spiritual cultivators at the bottom of the Imperial City faced when they entered the spiritual mountains and the forbidden grounds.

Some of them had wine in their hands while others held tickets. Without a care in the world, they cheered for bloodshed, rejoiced for battles and roared loudly for everything that they had bet on.

In fact, if they were disappointed in or enraged by the performance of a certain contestant, they could immediately swap their spectator position and enter the arena. In the arena, they transformed into wild beasts that craved nothing else but fight, gratifying their inner desire for violence.

Life and death became a peripheral matter.

All ten thousand individuals within the arena were vying for one winning spot.

Even someone in second place could possibly turn into a corpse that would rapidly turn ice-cold.

“Roar!!!”

“Kill! Mess him up! I’ve bet 10,000 Spirit Crystals on you, how the hell can you let him go?”

“Don’t just kick him off the ring, kill that guy! He stabbed you in the back just now, did you forget?!”

“You idiot!! Two people were enough to get you killed, how could you have the nerve to join the battle? You died too damn fast! Why didn’t you meet me earlier? I would have hit you in the head with my elbow!”

“Little girl, go for it! Blow them to death. This is too awesome. Who would have thought that the wood attribute could be used like this? Blow them up, blow them up, blow them all up. That’s right! That’s it, be a little more brutal... yes, this is so awesome!”

“Holy shit, where did this violent little Loli come from? She’s going to blow up the entire Western District... What the hell, she won!”

“Fuck, there were two thousand people competing. This violent little Loli from the Western District, she must have blown up at least half of them, right?”

The audience roared wildly. Everyone’s eyeballs shot around speedily as they continuously scanned the outstanding players who were divided into five districts by the iron bars.

The betting was not going to stop.



Until the moment before the winner was decided, everyone could use a specially-made spiritual weapon to madly bet on the player they think has the highest potential to win.

“She’s entered the finals!”

Amidst the loud noises of the iron bars being lifted, the clamour in the arena conversely dwindled. The numbers on the arena had almost shrunk by half, and the remaining players had no choice but to move closer to the center.

“The five districts have lifted their iron bars at the same time. All the players have entered the central area, and here comes another round of killing... Place your bets. I want to bet on that girl!”

“I’m betting on Zhao Fang. He placed third in the previous round. No one can stop him this time. He’s sure to win.”

“Zhao Fang is nothing. He’s already dog-tired from killing his way out of the Eastern District...”

“That is part of his tactics! You’re spouting absolute rubbish!”

“I dare you to say that again, who are you calling rubbish!”

“I was referring to what you said, not you...”

“Get lost, you motherfucker!”

..

“Startled, Passive Points, +1.”

The moment he stepped into the Heaven Geomantic Arena, Xu Xiaoshou was already badly frightened.

Although the resting area was separated from the arena by a barrier, his “Perception” disregarded the barrier and could directly reach the innermost area of the arena.

The sound waves there were turbulent, like waves crashing against the shore. It even caused the barren air to shake slightly. The noise simply knew no bounds.

One by one, the envious fellows grew increasingly anxious as the battle situation became more intense. This made it even harder for them to suppress their inner desire, and they roared on in a savage manner.

“These are humans?”

This was the first time Xu Xiaoshou had seen such a creature, and it was simply unbelievable.

Apart from the fact that they looked a little like humans, how else could anyone tell that these creatures were indeed humans?

Just from their bestial nature, even wolves and leopards would be shocked if they were to be thrown into the wilderness!”

“Young Master Xu?”

Xiaolian stopped ahead as turned her head to call out to him.

The people at the Heaven Geomantic Arena seemed to know her, as seen from their polite words. However, even though they were in such close proximity, he was interrupted by the sound waves from his "Perception", so Xu Xiaoshou could not hear what they were talking about.

"Xiao Wanfeng."

Xin Gugu shot a glance to the back.

Xiao Wanfeng took the hint. While holding a set of tea cups, he nudged Xu Xiaoshou with his elbow. "Young Master Xu, please go ahead."

"Oh, okay."

Xu Xiaoshou collected his thoughts. His emotions were already beginning to surge.

Is this excitement?

Well hell yeah!

When this young master goes on stage later, all of you better be cheering this loud. The loudest cheers will be heavily rewarded!

When he returned to his senses, he looked ahead.

Although the resting area was called a resting area, it was really just a long corridor that surrounded the spectators' stand and was segregated by a barrier.

At most, there were a few tables and chairs scattered in the long circular corridor.

However, most of the tables and chairs were used by eager spectators to stand on tiptoes to watch the battle that was taking place in the arena.

There were also some who did not manage to squeeze onto the tables and chairs with the other spectators and resorted to just levitating in the air. It was obvious that these people were experts with Innate (stage) Elemental Power who could watch the battle without using tables and chairs!

Other than those who were observing their next opponents, there were also many contestants who were warming up in the long corridor.

However, these people either sat cross-legged and recuperated without any distractions, or sharpened their blades as they simulated their killing techniques with their imagination...

Everyone was minding their own business. Even though Xu Xiaoshou had brought someone at a Sovereign Stage with him to the arena, and there also was a great beauty like Xiaolian walking alongside him, he only attracted the short glances of a small group of people. That was all to the people's reactions.

"Is this place really so shabby?"

Taking a step forward, Xu Xiaoshou stood by the side of Xiaolian and a hostess. He raised his hand and picked up the teapot that Xiao Wanfeng was holding. As he sized up the hostess, his Adam's apple rolled and he poured himself a cup of tea.

What must be mentioned is that the men here were not just extremely impudent, they would even take off their clothes if they got too excited.

As for the hostesses here... even if they were not excited, in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes, they were as good as naked.

A small black lace tube top, a super short skirt that was a few fingers wide...

Poof they were gone!

Xu Xiaoshou actually wanted to play gentleman and pay extra attention to the stunning clothes of these young girls from another world, so that he could figure out some business opportunities.

But his shocking discovery to be made... was gone!

When he came to this world, what he saw were mostly humanitarian and spiritual cultivation rules. Even when he fought on the battlefield, both sides were mostly polite, and donned highly appropriate clothing.

This was the first time he had seen such ultra-modern realistic art.

This was so artistic!

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but to take a few more glances...

Other than the alluring darkness under the dim light of the long corridor, there stood only a proud silhouette hidden deep within the seams of the tube top before him.

It seemed to be too hot here.

Beneath the light, small beads of sweat that were flowing with luster slowly gathered and slid down from the waist of the hostess. They were then swallowed up by the black short skirt that matched the tube top.

When they appeared again, they were a pair of round, straight, and fleshy long legs.

"Gulps."

Xu Xiaoshou swallowed the tea and placed the teacup on the saucer that Xiao Wanfeng was holding a little askew behind him. He felt that if he placed it on the saucer, it would definitely fall off.

Therefore, he picked it up again, took another sip, and swallowed it with difficulty. Only then did he place it back on the saucer. Then, he shouted at the absent-minded Xin Gugu and Xiao Wanfeng, "What are you looking at? How rude!"

"Ha, men." Xiaolian sneered.

From the way these three men were bobbing their heads up and down in the same way, she had already classified them as the same kind of people.

What was the use of waking up early when they would still be horny by nature anyway?

"Are all the hostesses here that good-looking?" Xu Xiaoshou asked Xiaolian.

At this time, he could already see the real appearance of the girl with the hidden face. She had bright eyes and white teeth, and was sweet and charming.

An angel's face coupled with a devilish figure... It turned out her face which he could not catch sight of just now had actually been swallowed by the darkness.

It was all because the lamp was too dim and the voice from his "Perception" was too clamorous. That was why people did not notice this woman's equally shocking appearance at the first moment.

She had a graceful figure and was well-endowed. Even her looks were so good. This Heaven Geomantic Arena was really something. It directly captured the heart of a man... Xu Xiaoshou secretly praised in his heart. He had suddenly fell in love with the fervour here.

After all, men should fight to their deaths in the arena!

Xu Xiaoshou did not deliberately lower his voice. The hostess clearly heard his words as well. After being slightly stunned, she smiled and did not say anything else. "Let's go to the private room. There are too many people here and there are too many eyes."

After saying that, she turned around and took a big step forward with her beautiful long legs. She caught the eye of everyone in the long corridor.

From the corner of Xiaolian's eyes, she saw the three men lowering their heads and raising their heads at the same time. Then, Xiao Wanfeng lifted the tray of tea to neck-level, letting Young Master Xu quietly fill his cup with tea again, after which he began to drink it.

As for his subordinate, Little Xin, he directly said, "Xiao Wanfeng, give me a pot of tea too. It's way too hot here..."

"You bunch of men are all the same!" Xiaolian rolled her eyes all the way to the horizon.

The corridor was very long.

Indeed, there were too few people who noticed Xu Xiaoshou and the others. However, almost everyone looked at the hostess who was walking ahead when she passed by.

It seemed that this woman was rarely seen even among the contestants who were frequented the arena.

Several hostesses passed by, and all of them bowed. It was obvious that their bows were not directed towards Young Master Xu.

Although these hostesses' attire was stunning and their looks were above-average, there was not a single one who could reach the level of the girl walking up ahead.

At this time, Xu Xiaoshou had already realized that something was wrong. He looked at Xiaolian with a probing look.

Xiaolian originally wanted to embarrass Young Master Xu, but when she saw his gaze, she had no choice but to explain.

"This is Miss Yao Yue, one of the managers of Heaven Geomantic Arena. She's also my friend."

“She doesn’t usually appear in these places, but I told her I was bringing a VIP over, so she came out to greet me.”

“And here...”

She pointed at the long corridor and said, “This is the resting area for ordinary contestants. Those with a reasonable level of status and power wouldn’t be staying here. They will all be in the private rooms.”

“Now, we have to go through this path which leads us to the VIP room that Miss Yao Yue prepared for us. We will be going through with the admission procedures there.”

“Uh...” Xu Xiaoshou felt extremely awkward when he heard that. “So, she’s not a hostess?”

Xiaolian shrugged and said with a cheeky smile, “Well, it’s not like you can’t think of it that way if you really insist. After all, I said that there was an important VIP this time, and she’s here to ‘entertain’ you.”

The heavy word ‘entertain’ made Xu Xiaoshou’s face blush.

He turned silent. He picked up the teacup that Xiao Wanfeng was holding behind him and took another sip of tea.

Damn it, why didn’t you say so earlier? You’re enjoying this aren’t you?!

He entered the private room.

Cool air greeted him as soon as he was inside.

The moment the door was closed, it isolated the clamour and heat outside.

There were excellent furnishings here. The highlight of the room was the large transparent windowsill overlooking the arena from above. One could directly see the situation in the arena at a glance, not missing a moment.

“Young Master Xu!”

Xin Gugu suddenly pointed at the screen and looked at the twin-tailed Little Loli in the arena who was constantly jumping around and bombing all over the arena under the protection of the ancient trees. He was a little surprised at this discovery.

“Yes, I saw her.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded. He had long noticed that this was his junior sister.

They thought that Mo Mo and Mu Zixi had gone out early in the morning and shopped until they forgot to go home. It turned out that these two girls had not been shopping at the malls but were here having a go at this competition all along.

At this moment, Mu Zixi was present, but Mo Mo was not.

Xu Xiaoshou guessed that the latter had probably finished the competition and gotten a spot.

For Mo Mo, that shouldn't be difficult. The only thing she needed to pay attention to was how to hide her seal attribute, under the premise of winning the championship, so as to avoid being recognized by others.

However, Mo Mo knew her boundaries, so she clearly would not be needing his worry.

As for Mu Zixi...

Xu Xiaoshou looked at his junior sister, who seemed to be slightly struggling after entering the finals, and found it a little funny.

This little girl had fought with much joy in the Western District, but now she was obviously lacking in strength because of her previous over-exertion.

Moreover, she had not reached the peak of the Innate Stage. If everything goes as planned, for someone at her level to fight so many opponents, it was very likely that she would not be able to win this match.

"Young Master Xu, right?"

After the leader, Yao Yue, sat down, she poured a few glasses of wine for the few of them. Seeing that they were still staring at the large windowsill, she took the initiative to call out to Xiaoshou.

"Miss Yao Yue."

Xu Xiaoshou turned around, he immediately cupped his fists and said, "My behaviour earlier was rude. When my subordinates entered, they said from the start that you were a 'hostess', which was what caused me to spout such offensive words. I beg your forgiveness. I'll punish them later for their ignorance!"

He fiercely glared at Xin Gugu and then praised, "I already said that Miss Yao Yue has such amazing talent. One look and you can tell that she's a fairy that descended upon the mortal world. How can she be an ordinary 'hostess'?"

Xin Gugu who was made to take the blame: ???

His lips trembled a few times, but he was unable to speak.

"Cursed, passive points +1."

Yao Yue smiled sweetly and opened her red lips slightly, "It's alright. It's just a small matter. I heard from Xiaolian that Young Master Xu wants to take part in the 'Heaven Geomantic Battle'?"

"Yes." Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

The Heaven Geomantic Battle was the heated battle that was currently taking place in the Heaven Geomantic Arena.

The arena held ten matches a day, with ten thousand people competed in each match.

Only by winning one of the matches would one be qualified to obtain the imperial city trial.

"Young Master Xu, what is your cultivation level?" Yao Yue asked. She was actually unable to see through this youth's cultivation level.

“Innate Stage.” Xu Xiaoshou walked forward and sat down together with Xiaolian.

Xiao Wanfeng subconsciously leaned back in his chair, with the tea tray he was holding tilting to one side.

“Sit!”

Xin Gugu pat the long sofa and said in puzzlement, “What are you doing behind the pestle? It’s not like there are no seats.”

“Uh, this won’t do, right?”

Xiao Wanfeng looked at Xu Xiaoshou. He was very aware of his position: just a servant who served tea and poured water.

“Inquired, passive points, +1.”

“Take a seat.”

Xu Xiaoshou also pat the sofa. With him, there was no such distinction of levels; Servant or not, it does not matter.

Yao Yue and Xiaolian looked at Xin Gugu, who was sitting comfortably, and then looked at Xiao Wanfeng, who sat down in fear. They looked at each other and saw the surprise in each other’s eyes.

They could tell that these were two subordinates.

If it were anyone else, it would already be good enough for a subordinate to have a place to stand when the master was talking.

However, the Sovereign Stage subordinate brought along by Young Master Xu was a little too casual.

It would be fine if he just sat down, but he actually dared to ask another tea-serving ordinary subordinate to take a seat before Young Master Xu opened his mouth?

Were all demi-saint families so loose on the rules?

Or could it be that Young Master Xu was just that approachable?

“Now that’s interesting....” Yao Yue couldn’t help but scrutinize the lecherous young man sitting opposite her.

Chapter 658: The Testing of Cultivation Level Needs You to Sign a Life and Death Contract?

“Let’s test it out!”

There was a spirit pearl on the table that was specially used for testing one’s cultivation level. This saves Yao Yue the trouble of asking more questions.

The truth to one’s cultivation level, that could not be seen by the naked eye, would be quickly revealed with the help of the spirit pearl.

The Innate (Stage) spirit pearl could be used to measure the cultivator's spiritual source to determine all stages of the Innate cultivation level. The spirit pearl would indicate the colours: red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, purple, black, and white which respectively corresponds with the origin court, occupied void, and the start, middle and end stages of the three upper spiritual levels.

Xu Xiaoshou received the spirit pearl.

He had used this thing before in the outer yard of the Spirit Palace, but at that time, he was using the Acquired (Stage) spirit pearl.

Since he had entered the Innate Stage, he had relied on his own perception for all his cultivation levels. This was the first time he had to use the spirit pearl since that time.

He injected his spiritual source into it.

Soon, there was movement on the spirit pearl.

But it only trembled slightly before becoming still again.

“?”

Everyone was stunned.

“That's it?” Even Xin Gugu was puzzled.

“Suspected, Passive Points +3.”

Initially, everyone was paying special attention to Young Master Xu's cultivation level, but when they were presented with this situation, they could not help but be a little confused.

The feedback of the spirit pearl should have been magnified.

Even if the subject injected only a trace of spiritual source, the reaction would still be magnified. Consequently, the intensity of the light would be used to reflect the strength of the subject's cultivation level.

However, the one in Xu Xiaoshou's hand seemed to be asleep and did not intend to work at all.

“Have you injected your spiritual source?” Xiaolian was the first to ask.

She was curious about Young Master Xu's cultivation level and she really did feel the movement of the spiritual source in Young Master Xu's palm earlier...

But could she have been mistaken?

“Try Again!” Yao Yue stood up.

There was no way that the Innate (Stage) spirit pearl could make a mistake. It did not require anything extra to activate the array. The spiritual source injected by the subject was the key to activating it.

As for the pearl in Young Master Xu's hand...

Was it malfunctioning?



Xu Xiaoshou saw everyone's reaction and immediately understood something.

He had "Stealth".

Could it be that under the cover of "Stealth", as long as it was something that belonged to him, it could not be tested?

Frowning slightly, Xu Xiaoshou's energy reserve stirred and he madly poured his spiritual source into the spirit pearl.

But this time, other than the spirit pearl trembling more intensely, it still did not emit light.

"Are you really an Innate (Stage)?" Yao Yue was surprised.

This Innate (Stage) spirit pearl could only be used to measure the Innate Stage.

If Young Master Xu was an Acquired (Stage) or Master (Stage), the pearl would have no use.

"I am an Innate (Stage)."

Xu Xiaoshou put down the spirit pearl indifferently and said without batting an eyelid, "I remember now. When I was young, I seemed to have cultivated a 'Stealth' spiritual technique. As such, ordinary objects should be unable to measure my cultivation level."

Yao Yue: "..."

She glanced at the spirit pearl and then at Young Master Xu's calm expression, and for a moment, she was slightly shaken.

The spirit pearl was a magnificent feat of the path division of the Holy Divine Palace.

The appearance of this object directly solved the problem of evaluating the cultivation level of the continent's spiritual cultivators.

What rank of spiritual technique had Young Master Xu reached in the past that made him able to even deceive the path division's proud work?

Yao Yue's spiritual senses swept across Xu Xiaoshou's body. Although doing that was a little presumptuous, she couldn't care too much about it at the moment.

But as expected, even though she was in such close proximity with him, her Master (Stage) cultivation level couldn't detect the slightest bit of Young Master Xu's cultivation level.

"So now what?" Xu Xiaoshou was also a little helpless. "Stealth" wasn't something he could control, so he could only ask, "If my cultivation level can't be tested, then could you at least believe the words of this young master over here?"

Yao Yue shook her head.

Just based on the other party's mere words, how could she let him participate in the "Heaven Geomantic Battle"?

That would be unfair to the other contestants!

“If you don’t wish to believe in what I say, then how do we solve the problem at hand?” Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes.

“Don’t worry, Young Master Xu. There’s still one more thing that can be used.” Yao Yue thought for a moment, then picked up the communication bead and instructed the servant outside the door, “Go and get the ‘path energy bead’. It needs to be at the Master Stage.”

“Path energy bead?”

“Indeed.”

Yao Yue nodded, she explained, “Although I don’t know Young Master Xu’s cultivation level, the ‘path energy bead’ can test Young Master Xu’s path energy. If you haven’t reached the Heavenly Image State, which is also known as the Master Stage, then you still meet the criteria for joining the ‘Heaven Geomantic Battle’.”

“The ‘Heaven Geomantic Battle’ is a battle for the imperial city trials. The same standards apply to all the contestants and the imperial city trials: the battle is open to all below the Master Stage and does not limit those at the Innate Stage.”

“Even those who are Acquired (Stage) can have a go at it as long as they have the courage.”

“If the path energy pearl discovers that Young Master Xu’s path energy is beneath the Master (Stage) path energy, then it proves that Young Master Xu falls below the Master (Stage) and naturally meets the standard.”

Everyone came to a sudden understanding.

However, Xu Xiaoshou frowned again. “Is this ‘path energy bead’ powerful enough to test any great path in the world?”

“Yes!” Yao Yue nodded. “Don’t worry, Young Master Xu. This is another piece of work that the Holy Divine Palace is proud of.”

“Then forget it. Tell them not to send it over.” Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand when he heard this, feeling even more helpless.

“Why?”

This time, even Xiaolian was stunned. “Doesn’t Young Master Xu Want to participate in the competition? Testing one’s cultivation level is an essential procedure...”

Before Xu Xiaoshou could say anything, Xin Gugu already understood what he meant, he smiled and continued, “My Young Master Xu is a master swordsman! His way of the sword at the Master Stage... Even if you test it, it’ll be a waste. You’ll only mislead the results.”

“Master?” Yao Yue was stunned.

“Master (Stage) concepts!”

Xin Gugu looked at her and he added, “There are incidents where one’s cultivation level is only at the Innate (stage) level, but their comprehension of the way of the sword is too advanced and has already

broken through to the Master (Stage) level. This doesn't violate the rules of the Heaven Geomantic Battle, but to test Young Master Xu's cultivation level with the 'path energy bead' would definitely indicate the cultivation level of Master (Stage), so it will definitely be miscalculated."

Now, everyone understood.

Xiao Wanfeng, who was sitting at the very end, had a slightly shocked expression.

He had not understood why Master Siren wanted to take in a disciple because of his mere constitution, but now it turned out that Young Master Xu was also an ancient swordsman like him!

"Ancient Swordsman?" Yao Yue also realized something and was a little surprised.

It was common sense that comprehension of concepts was more difficult than spiritual cultivation.

Most swordsmen had trouble keeping their cultivation level on par with their concepts and ways, but this Young Master Xu's cultivation level couldn't keep up with his sword will...

What kind of weirdo was this!

Were all the descendants of demi-saint families so headstrong?

After Xu Xiaoshou helplessly nodded his head and admitted to it, the two ladies were a little speechless.

"I didn't expect Young Master Xu to be an ancient swordsman..." Xiaolian opened her red lips and found it difficult to calm down.

Master swordsman!

The ancient swordsman that was cultivated from a master swordsman level was much more terrifying than someone with a Master (Stage) cultivation level.

Previously, she didn't understand why Xin Gugu had mocked her for inviting Young Master Xu to participate in the competition on the first floor of the heavens. Now, she finally understood.

Wouldn't he just be trashing the noobs here!

The key was that the criteria for participating in the Heaven Geomantic Battle was cultivation level. There were no restrictions to be applied on an ancient swordsman.

Ancient swordsmen were too rare. If an Innate (Stage) master swordsman wanted to participate in the competition, the Holy Palace would be more than happy to do so. Why would they place additional restrictions on earlier stages of the cultivation level?

But so what?

If Young Master Xu, a master swordsman, participated in the competition without restrictions, it would be a blatant violation of the rules and an official approval for him to trash noobs!

"So, does that mean I can't participate in the competition?" Xu Xiaoshou didn't think that his "Stealth" could cause so much trouble, so he was a little worried.

“Well, not necessarily so, but I might have to try something impolite next,” Yao Yue said after some time. “If Young Master Xu isn’t lying, we only need to verify your cultivation level. The only method left is to connect the energy reserve...”

Through a highly reliable guarantor, Young Master Xu’s cultivation level could be verified using the method of connecting energy reserves.

This time, it would be difficult for any concealment spiritual technique in the world to work.

“Energy Reserve?”

Xu Xiaoshou checked his energy reserve and his face stiffened. “I can accept it, but I’m afraid that my energy reserve won’t accept it...”

His energy reserve was a bit too awesome!

Above it floated the infernal original seed, the three days frozen calamity, the scruffy-looking man’s sword cognition, and the sword cognition formed from his own sword observation...

The last one could be ignored, but as for the rest, Xu Xiaoshou was a little flustered.

He could barely control the first two but since they had already recognized him as their master, even if he had exposed them to outsiders, he could still use some tough methods to suppress them and not let them hurt others.

But the scruffy-looking man’s sword cognition..

That thing was so violent that it could even cut through the night guardian, and it even entered his energy reserve in the form of a guardian master. If it detected an outsider’s spiritual source, it would fly into a rage and shoot out violently, separating Yao Yue’s head and body and creating a scene of bloodshed.

How was Xu Xiaoshou himself going to clean up such a mess?

“Young Master Xu, what do you mean?” Yao Yue was puzzled. Although it was an offensive act to connect energy reserves, but this was the only feasible move left.

Even if he agreed to it, his energy reserve would not...

???

“Doubted, Passive Points +2.”

Xu Xiaoshou found it difficult to speak. After hesitating for a moment, he said, “This Young Master’s energy reserve is a little special. You also know that those old geezers at home are afraid that this Young Master will be tortured to death by the stronger ones while traveling outside, so...”

Yao Yue immediately understood. “So there are some restrictions?”

“You can put it that way.” Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

In fact, there was another reason that he didn’t want to say. Although outsiders had never seen the real form of the infernal original seed and the three days frozen calamity, they had highly identifiable

characteristics. As long as others were willing to study these two elements carefully, ill-intentioned people may even get something out of them.

“Other than the connection of the energy reserve, is there any other way?” Xu Xiaoshou asked as a form of last struggle.

“No,” Yao Yue shook her head, “If you don’t mind, Young Master Xu, as long as you slightly suppress the restrictions and let me test it, I will only look at the quality of the spiritual essence in the energy reserve and not do any other prying, how about it?”

I think you are courting death!

Xu Xiaoshou cursed in his heart and closed his eyes heavily, “Forget it, let someone else do it!”

Yao Yue was still confused.

Xu Xiaoshou said again, “Call for a Sovereign (Stage). It’s safer. Best if it’s someone who is not in any significant position and would not cause a commotion even if they died... Of course, if something really happens, I can provide compensation. I have money.”

Yao Yue: ? ? ?

Xiaolian: ? ? ?

Xiao Wanfeng: ? ? ?

The three of them wore a face full of confusion on hearing what Xu Xiaoshou just said.

If he tested his cultivation level, someone would die?

More importantly, as a safety precaution, he even wanted a Sovereign (Stage)?

A Sovereign (Stage) would risk dying when testing his Innate (Stage) cultivation level?

“Suspected, passive points +3.”

“Young Master Xu, stop fooling around...” Yao Yue’s lips twitched. She resisted the urge to step forward and give this fellow a kick.

“I’m not fooling around. This is a matter of life and death. Let’s agree in advance. If you want to test my cultivation level, that’s fine, but be prepared to die.”

Yao Yue: “...”

Why did these words sound so strange?

However, she had never come into contact with anyone from a demi-saint family before. What if it happens!

What if the absurd things that this guy said really came true?

“Summon Dong Cheng over.” Yao Yue did not say anything else. She picked up the communication bead and placed it down.

After a pause, she grabbed the communication bead again and said, "Invite Mr. Zhou along as well!"

..

A middle-aged man and an elderly appeared in the private room.

However, the atmosphere in the room was even more awkward and weird.

After being filled in with what had been going on, Dong Cheng looked at the life and death contract on the table and felt dizzy.

"So, Miss Yao Yue, this... testing someone's cultivation level would require me to sign this life and death contract?" His furrowed brows displayed his shock, as if his entire worldview was about to collapse.

Sovereign (Stage)!

I am a Sovereign (Stage)!

No matter how much you don't trust that brat, you ought to have some trust in me right!

Even the other elderly, Zhou Gu, who had a cultivation level of the Cutting Path (Stage), was greatly shocked by the strange scene in the private room.

Yao Yue did not respond to Dong Cheng's words. Instead, she looked at Zhou Gu and said, "Mr. Zhou, Young Master Xu's cultivation level..."

"That being said, I really can't tell."

Zhou Gu looked like he was sizing up a monkey. He circled Xu Xiaoshou three times and then said while holding his breath, "But looking at his path energy, he really isn't at the Master Stage. This is all I can tell."

He was a little ashamed.

He could not tell a young man's cultivation level at his Cutting Path (Stage) cultivation level, and could only rely on his path energy to analyze it. It would be a disgrace if he were to share this with others.

Yao Yue sighed. "But path energy is something that can be hidden. We cannot treat this matter that was assigned to us by the Holy Divine Palace carelessly."

If someone were to be blamed, it had to be the demi-saint descendent Young Master Xu! He was like a piping hot potato that no one could bear to put their hands on.

"Sign it!"

The life and death contract was proposed by Xu Xiaoshou, so Yao Yue had no other choice but to accept it.

However, with the situation reaching such a point, no matter how ridiculous or strange it was, any human would always prepare a contingency plan, especially after knowing the background of this young man in front of them.

Dong Cheng very wisely chose to reject, “Miss Yao Yue, if it were anything else, I, as an official, would surely do it to the best of my ability. However, when it’s in relation to the demi-saint family... things get a little more risky!”

“It’s not a big deal to just try testing it. However, if I really were to be blown to death by some restriction, that would be too unfair, too disadvantageous, too ridiculous!”

Everyone in the room didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

Dong Cheng’s words were indeed reasonable.

A majestic Sovereign (Stage) was killed by a restriction because he was testing the subject’s Innate (Stage) cultivation level. If this were to be circulated, it would only become a laughing stock.

Yao Yue held her forehead and looked at Xiaolian with a gaze filled with helplessness. What kind of monster did you bring.

Xiao Lian shrugged, indicating that she didn’t know that there were so many tricks up his sleeves.

Seeing that no one dared to sign this life and death contract, Xu Xiaoshou was even more delighted.

“How about this...”

He thought for a moment and suggested, “I am indeed an Innate (Stage) . There is no doubt about this. Just trust me this once and let me join the fight.”

“When the time comes for the battle, Mr. Zhou will be watching the entire arena. He is a Cutting Path (stage). As long as I have done something against the rules, he will be able to see through it at a glance. After that, you can directly terminate the competition.”

“In any case, I am not at the cultivation level of a Master (Stage). You guys will be able to tell once you see me in practice. There is no harm in trying.”

Yao Yue subconsciously wanted to refute.

However, Zhou Gu reminded her, “Special people are to be treated differently.”

This finally woke Yao Yue up.

Indeed, demi-saint family descendants were far too rare. Even if something were to happen, the Holy Divine Palace would surely understand.

And Young Master Xu’s words were sincere, his attitude was honest, and he even volunteered to take responsibility if something happened..

“Alright!”

Yao Yue finally made up her mind, she said, “Sign an agreement. Young Master Xu can go on stage, but if you do anything that violates the rules, the Heaven Geomantic Arena has the right to stop the competition and impose a complete ban on you. You will not be allowed to join the fight again, do you understand, Young Master Xu?”

“I understand, I understand.”

This is great, Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself. I don't want any of you to come and test my energy reserve. I don't want him to lie motionless on the ground and die in vain after doing that.

It would naturally be best if things could be resolved in this manner.

"Then it's settled."

Yao Yue called her servants to draft an agreement. After both parties signed their names, she was finally relieved.

"The last match for the noontime competition is currently ongoing. Yours is soon to come."

"Young Master Xu's match will be held in the evening and it will be the ninth round of the "Heaven Geomantic Battle" for today.. There's still two hours of preparation time left. I'm looking forward to your performance, Young Master Xu!"

Chapter 659: Flirtatious Father Xu, Flying Kisses Online

1

In an ordinary private room of the Heaven Geomantic Arena.

"AH—"

"Damn it, damn it, damn it!"

"That Luo Guy, I can't bear breathing the same air as him!"

"And that Cheapskate Chao Fang, if it weren't for me and Luo getting injured, how could the championship ever land in his hands?"

"Your hands flew into the opportunity... Uhhh, the opportunity flew towards your hands... HMM, wait so what slipped out of your hands again?"

"AH—"

"Damn it, damn it, damn it!"

Mu Zixi grabbed her two ponytails and jumped madly on the sofa.

She had been defeated!

The arena had only three people left in the last match.

The championship, which she was so close to getting, was snatched away from her by that Luo who was at the Peak of the Innate Stage. He locked onto her, not caring that he was risking his life.

After both of them were injured, another guy who was not even as strong took advantage of this situation.

How could this little girl not be angry?

"I'm so pissed, I'm so pissed..."



Mu Zixi rolled back and forth on the sofa which had already been wrecked, causing it to squeak loudly.

“Settle down now, didn’t you also verify his technique?”

Mo Mo looked at the little girl who was throwing a tantrum on the sofa and said with a smile, “Was that a bounded domain or something else and why is it that an Innate (Stage) was able to have that level of spatial power?”

“Sob, sob, sob, sob, that’s the world source...”

Mu Zixi had never been very guarded against her own people.

In her eyes, those who were allowed to follow Xu Xiaoshou by his side were pretty much familiar with each others’ roots and whatnot.

Moreover, compared to the world source, the secret that her Senior Sister Mo was actually a ghost beast host body was many times bigger.

Therefore, she thought that it didn’t matter even if she told Mo Mo about the world source.

“That last world energy, although it looks like a bounded domain, it’s not.”

Mu Zixi turned her body over, she kicked her short legs toward the void and said, “That was the source of the world in the White Cave. I swallowed it and refined it until now. I finally figured out a way to use it. It doesn’t look like a bounded domain, but compared to an ordinary sovereign domain, it only has a weak aura of path. The power... well, it’s very good.”

Mo Mo nodded in agreement.

She had been watching the battle in the private room. She was also curious about the power of a “bounded domain” that Mu Zixi had unleashed at the last moment, which had caused a commotion among the crowd.

“Is that the source of the world?”

Without much hesitation, Mo Mo skipped the topic and said, “It’s okay if you lose this time, you can just join again in the next match. As for Luo Yin, you have to be careful. He seems to have his eyes on you.”

“Luo Yin...”

Mu Zixi gritted her teeth. She couldn’t understand why that guy turned into a mad dog to bite her in the end.

Mo Mo’s eyes were filled with worry. “That Luo Yin is not simple. His spiritual technique is not something that an ordinary person can learn. His physical strength is almost the strongest I have ever seen other than Xiaoshou’s.”

“He also has the Master Physique?” Mu Zixi wrinkled her nose.

“It shouldn’t be a master physique, but it must be an extremely special spiritual physique, or perhaps... a sacred physique!” Mo Mo pondered and said, “Judging from the strength of his physical body, even if he doesn’t have a master physique, he still has the power of one.”

“Hmph, I’m not afraid of him.” Mu Zixi pouted.

“But in the next round, he’ll probably go up too. You have to be more vigilant. It’s best if you can make use of the others to exhaust his strength in the early stages and then directly blast him out of the arena later on.” Mo Mo reminded.

“I won’t!” Mu Zixi raised her small face and proudly said, “I’m already about to understand the power of the world source. In the next round, I’ll directly use my spatial power to send him away... No, I’ll blow him up!”

“It’s better to be safe than sorry.” Mo Mo showed a mild smile.

Honestly, she was very envious and fond of Mu Zixi’s personality.

At first, Mo Mo didn’t have much feelings towards her, but the more she came into contact with her, the more she could feel the little girl’s temperament.

She was like a little sister, with a unique persistence that belonged to her own small world. This kind of persistence could even be said to be stubborn, and outsiders would think that it was simply not desirable.

But because of her one-of-a-kind resoluteness, if one were to see it from a different angle, it was actually a different type of cuteness.

“Get ready, it’s about to start.” Mo Mo checked the time and looked at the window sill.

The windowsill on the second floor wasn’t big. She could only see the finals and the area slightly south of the competition zone, but the soundproofing effect was undeniably good.

Although the sound from outside couldn’t reach her at all, when Mo Mo shifted her gaze to look at the arena, what she saw was the sudden excitement in the audience seats.

“What’s wrong?” She was a little surprised.

What was going on? The competition hadn’t started yet, but the audience was already getting restless?

“Senior Sister Mo, look, over there!”

At this moment, Mu Zixi pointed at a light curtain in the upper left corner of the windowsill and called out in surprise.

Mo Mo looked over in surprise, but she saw that the light curtain was obscured, so she couldn’t see everything clearly.

However, after the “Heaven Geomantic Battle”, she knew that this was the special light curtain live reporting for the popular contestants before every “Heaven Geomantic Battle”.

There would be a portrait of the contestant, basic information, and a brief introduction on it in order to attract the attention of the audience.

Usually, such a benefit was only reserved for potential candidates of the championship from the previous few matches.

But now...

From the room they were in, they could only see the chin of a young man with a bit of stubble from the light curtain hanging down from the sky, and it was difficult for them to see the full picture.

However, in the screen's brief introduction, the few words, "The Successor of the Saint", could be seen.

That view combined with Mu Zixi's reaction...

"Young... Young Master Xu?" Mo Mo was surprised and a little suspicious.

"It must be him!"

Mu Zixi's eyes were locked and she said with certainty, "Can't you tell that it's him from that chin?"

Mo Mo was stunned. "You can tell with just a chin? Didn't he change his appearance?"

"Yes I can!"

Mu Zixi's big eyes didn't even blink. "Look at the stubble. 762 dots of stubble in total. The numbers match perfectly. Haven't you counted them?"

Mo Mo: ? ? ?

...

In the Heaven Geomantic Arena, the heat waves surged.

"Ladies and gentlemen, are you ready to scream?!"

"Tonight, let us welcome the most most most most most important contestant to the stage!!!"

Following the host's insanely passionate cry, eight large light curtains fell from the sky.

On them were all the same stubble-covered, ruffian-like smile, showing the face of a handsome young man with a bit of a devilish charm.

"Wow—"

The moment the light curtains fell, the audience burst into cheers. This meant that another Heaven Geomantic Battle was about to begin.

However, in the next second, when they recalled the host's opening speech that was unlike usual days and looked at the same young man on the different light curtains, everyone was stunned.

"The most most most most most important guest... he said "most" five times, who exactly is this guy?"

"Didn't he say it six times?"

"Your ears are blocked, it's four!"

"Come on it's five, you bunch of deaf people."

“Fuck, are you crazy, whether it’s four, five or six, is that really important... The main point here is who that guy is, he monopolized eight of these light curtains all by himself, and he’s a stranger to us. What about our other champion candidates, who is this?”

“That’s right, shouldn’t the eight most popular candidates be put on the eight light curtains? Where did Luo Yin Go? Wasn’t he suspected to be from the higher void families?”

“These eight light curtains, not even Luo Yin’s muscular tyrant, as well as Mu Xiaogong and Loli Mu were able to go up. Now that guy’s really something! So what if he’s handsome, who does he think he is?”

“Yeah, yeah, where’s my twin-pigtailed violent Loli... Fuck, I even bet that the twin-pigtailed violent Loli would definitely win this match. Even Luo Yin gave up. which armpit did this person come out from?”

“PFFT, it’s scary to be uncultured. That’s called a corner, not an armpit...”

“Shut up, you fucker, you better shut the hell up!”

“PFFT, PFFT, PFFT!”

“You’re bullshitting, I’ll hit the fuck out of you with a meat whip so you’ll shut up for good. You better believe it, fuck!”

“Uh, meat, meat, what?”

“...”

The scene exploded in chaos.

Ever since the start of the fight in the Heaven Geomantic Battle, this was the first time that the eight light curtains had spotlighted one person at the same time.

The key was that this person was a stranger. Which of the fanatics in the audience had not followed the battle from the beginning until now and watched the entire battle?

However, they still did not recognize that young man.

In this situation where everyone was filled with doubt, even those who had no idea what was going on and those who came to watch the battle for the very first time had their curiosity piqued.

On the eight light curtains, following the appearance of that insufferably arrogant face that looked as if it was about to draw hatred, the words finally began to flow.

“... Xu, De, choke?”

Someone read out the words word by word, and then his expression changed.

“Xu ‘Fa-ther’... Huh? Father Xu?”

“Fuck, what kind of fucking name is this? I want to enter the arena! Is this guy trying to troll people? Who would come up with such a fucking name?”

"I strongly request for a system that calls for the contestants' real name. This person is here to cause trouble, right? The arena has so many contestants worthy of being called your grandfather, and you dares to make us call you father?"

"Get off the stage, get off the stage. Damn it, won't he be beaten into a cripple?"

"This grandpa here wants to make him grow grass and become a vegetable. Fuck this guy..."

Some of the hot-tempered higher-ups, when they read the first three words one by one, were all a little mad. They clamored and wanted to rush to the last-minute registration entrance to give that Xu "Father" a good beating.

However, in the next moment, the men who were about to step over the hurdles were all terrified.

"Stop!"

"Wait!"

"Don't move yet. Look, what is that... Xu "Father", a demi-saint's descendant?!"

"That's it, the introduction is that short and sweet. This is the first time I've seen it, but... Oh My God, is this really someone with a demi-saint family's background? Is he a demi-saint's descendant?"

"Fuck, this kind of person is here to join this level of a battle. It can't be real, right?"

"Impossible, even if he wanted to lie, the Heaven Geomantic Arena wouldn't help him. This is an official organization, how could they be accomplices?"

"... could it be that the Heaven Geomantic Arena has also been deceived?"

"What the fuck! The Heaven Geomantic Arena is the only one designated by the Holy Divine Palace to be able to distribute the imperial city trial quota, how could it be deceived?"

"That's true, but a demi-saint?"

"Fuck, he really is a father!"

"This is ridiculous."

Everyone silently withdrew their legs from the hurdles and did not dare to act rashly anymore.

It turned out that this person who could suppress all the candidates for the championship in one move, as well as a few other people who were suspected descendants of higher void families, was someone with a real sturdy background.

A Demi-saint's descendant..

"I give up. The extravagant coverage they gave him was well-deserved. I want to bet that he will lose!"

"Men, I'm betting 100 Spirit Crystals that this person surnamed Xu will lose, and then another 10,000 Spirit Crystals that he will be the champion... Haha!"

"... Woah, you're awesome! I'm also betting 3,000 Spirit Crystals that he will be the champion."

“Little Loli, sob sob sob sob sob, I’m sorry. I want to bet that my father will win... demi-saint’s descendant, this is a real father!”

A Demi-saint’s descendant.

Once these four words were said, the entire arena was in an uproar.

The tsunami-like cheers were mixed with the endless fanaticism of the gamblers.

There was no need to meet, no need to doubt. As long as the officials typed these four words, it would almost represent the ultimate winner of this match.

Demi-saint?

That’s equivalent to the entire Shengshen Continent and that they had an existence like the spiritual gods.

Even if such a disciple of an aristocratic family came out to play, how could he be inferior to the higher void families in terms of face?

To put it bluntly, just based on the few words “Demi-saint’s descendant”, which contestant would dare not give face to him?

Was face more important, or was life more important?

“Ladies and gentlemen—”

The host alone used his hoarse roar to suppress the crowd that was bursting with passion. He let out with a wild growl with all the air his lungs could hold:

“Since the start of the Heaven Geomantic Battle, the first descendant of a demi-saint has appeared — Xu Fa Ther”

“He is the focal point of this match. With him around, everyone present is just a supporting character. You all understand that I’m not exaggerating. I’m just speaking the truth...”

“Next, let’s welcome Xu Fa Ther and his supporting characters to the arena!”

The crowd, which was supposed to be cheering once again, suddenly froze.

“Is the host kidnapped? Why is he so biased this time? What’s wrong with him?”

“His script was probably changed, right? How could he be praising one contestant to such an extent?”

“Forget it. I’ll show him my respect by placing my bets first. This time, I want a direct win yeah!”

“Wait, Don’t you think something is wrong? Surely the Heaven Geomantic Arena expects us to throw all our money into this Father Xu since they are showing such strong support for him right?”

“If it turns out that he is in collaboration with the officials for some sponsored business and secretly pull the rug out from under us to drain our money, won’t we suffer a huge loss?”

“I doubt they’d dare? If they dare to fight a fake match, we will directly file a lawsuit to the Holy Divine Palace!”

“That’s true...”

“Roar, Roar, Roar, Charge!”

No matter what, after the contestants, who had been cheering along with the host, entered the arena from the various resting areas and finally went on stage, the crowd erupted into another wave of cheers.

“Xu Fa Ther, Xu Fa Ther, Xu Fa Ther...”

Amidst the cheers, shreds of paper in all seven colours of the rainbow floated down from the sky.

Following which, a young man who was extremely coquettish and was blatantly trying to impress the crowd, rode his black sword and descended gracefully.

He was too flirtatious!

He was also the only one in the entire stadium who did not walk out of the rest area but flew down instead.

Even as he was facing the group of burly men below, he could control the black sword under his feet to slowly land while blowing dozens of kisses in all directions.

The entire arena cheered even more.

Compared to the men in the arena, this guy was fair and tender.

Someone coming from a demi-saint family could still act so shamelessly. It was really unexpected for them to turn out to be a gigolo that liked to play so many fancy tricks.

The arena was filled with whistles. No one knew what these men were excited about.

“Xu Fa Ther, Xu Fa Ther, Xu Fa Ther...”

The cheers were like a tidal wave. At first, they were uniform and rhythmic.

These sound of these cheers was still at an acceptable level for one’s eardrums.

But soon, as the rhythm became chaotic, the cheers began to change.

“Father Xu, Father Xu, Father Xu...”

“Huh?”

“Xu Fa Ther, Xu Fa Ther... Father Xu, Father Xu...”

“Huh?”

“Fuck, this name can’t be read consecutively!”

Chapter 660: Brother, Calm Down

In the VIP private room.

Xiaolian didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she looked how Young Master Xu made his debut. She tilted her head and asked, "Is this appropriate? Are we just going to let him do whatever he wants?"

Yao Yue had a smile on her face.

"It's fine. He's a little flirtatious, but he's still a demi-saint's descendant. No matter how strange the request is, we have to satisfy it."

"After today's match, even if we lose the earnings from all the bets, the Heaven Geomantic Arena will still be able to earn it back in the next few days through other methods with Young Master Xu's exaggerated stunt."

Bet... Xiao Wanfeng's emotions were slightly stirred as he listened to the conversation between the two.

Previously, he didn't know of Young Master Xu's strength, but after learning that this was a master swordsman, who wouldn't want to place their bets?

"Brother Xin."

Xiao Wanfeng nudged Xin Gugu with his elbow and asked weakly, "Aren't you going to bet? I still have 200 Spirit Crystals with me. I think I can bet on Young Master Xu's win."

"Bet on Young Master Xu?"

After being stunned initially, Xin Gugu was amused.

He pointed at the resentful double-pigtailed girl in the arena through the windowsill and asked, "Do you know this girl?"

"Mu Xiaogong?"

Xiao Wanfeng looked at the contestant information on the table that Yao Yue had sent over earlier.

He remembered this girl. When Young Master Xu had said her name back then, his expression had been a little strange.

She was a strong contender for the championship.

In the previous match, she had used her Innate (Stage) cultivation level to burst out an ability that was almost equivalent to that of the Sovereign Domain. That caught the eye of everyone.

However, with master swordsman, Young Master Xu around, any candidate for the championship would only have a chance in the next match... Xiao Wanfeng was very certain.

"No."

Xin Gugu shook his head seriously, "Her name isn't Mu Xiaogong, she's called Little Great Aunt Mu. If you want to bet, then bet on her to win!"

"Why?" Xiao Wanfeng didn't understand.

Even Yao Yue and Xiaolian looked over at the same time, their faces full of curiosity.

"Mu... little great aunt?"



This form of addressing her was a little weird!

“Does she know Young Master Xu?” Yao Yue’s raised an eyebrow.

More than just knowing... Xin Gugu cursed in his heart. This was the only person who had any control over Young Master Xu.

He glanced at Mu Zixi in the arena and could already imagine all the emotions that the little great aunt had under her dark expression.

There could only be one reason for that. It was all because someone had snatched all the glory that she had accumulated in the previous match. In this moment, she was definitely pouring her heart and soul into cursing that guy.

Xin Gugu felt a chill when he thought of the cursing.

They had been traveling together for half a month, and he had been fortunate enough to hear this young lady mumbling to herself a few times. Every time, he was shocked by the curse words that she never repeated.

He believed that Xu Xiaoshou could also hear it. After all, that fellow’s ears seemed to be even more sensitive than his own Sovereign (Stage) hearing.

However, it was very obvious that Xu Xiaoshou had already learned to be immune to her cursing and was able to remain as calm and still as an ancient well.

Even if he could ignore it on other days, the two of them were now on the same stage, and on a competition platform at that.

If this did not spark any reaction, he, Xin Gugu, could even write his name upside down, the kind that did not carry his surname!

“Bet on her. Bet on that Mu Xiaogong.”

Xin Gugu pat Xiao Wanfeng on the shoulder and did not explain much. “When the competition ends, you will know why.”

Xiao Wanfeng was very hesitant. “What about Brother Xin? Who are you betting on?”

“Me?”

Xin Gugu was stunned.

He thought of the gold card that was used for renting their accommodations. There was still a lot of money left in it, and Xu Xiaoshou did not take it back.

Xin Gugu had never owned so much money in his life!

He felt that if Xu Xiaoshou did not want the gold card, then it would only be suitable to for it to continue being glued tight to his chest and not be taken out.

Why would he take it out?

Who are you kidding!

Who would dare to touch the almighty Xin Gugu's money!

Xin Gugu clutched his chest and shook his head firmly. "Gambling is not good. I don't like gambling."

"Why?"

Xiao Wanfeng was puzzled. It was a game that could be won easily. If he bet on Young Master Xu, he would definitely win.

"If I say I won't bet, then I won't bet!" Xin Gugu was clearly a little frustrated.

Who is this person? Does he also want my money to take a stroll out there?

Even if it's a 99.99% rate that Mu Zixi will definitely earn, but what if something crops up?

That's the money for buying a house at their next destination!

Does he, Xiao Wanfeng, know the importance of a house?

That's freedom!

Without this gold card, what else would protect his, Xiao Wanfeng's, first pavillion in the sky?

"Speaking of which, why are you still here?"

Xin Gugu frowned and sized up Xiao Wanfeng again.

"Uh..." Xiao Wanfeng was confused. "Then where should I be? I'll go and place my bets? So, who will Brother Xin bet on?"

Then, Xin Gugu's eyes swept over and became fixated on the tea tray in Xiao Wanfeng's hand. The fragrance of the tea emanated and there was hot steam rising from it. It was freshly brewed.

Then, Xiao Wanfeng choked on his words and seemed to have realized something. His entire face began to turn green at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Then, Xin Gugu shifted his gaze to the windowsill and pointed his chin at Xu Xiaoshou in the arena. He did not say anything.

Then, Xiao Wanfeng's face grew increasingly green until it turned purple..

Xiao Lian and Yao Yue looked at each other. They were a little shocked when they saw this silent oppression. He only asked you to gamble, and you asked him to die?

"Little, Little Xin, Brother Xin, no, I, I, I... I take back what I said just now. It's fine if you don't bet. If gambling isn't good, I won't bet either!" Xiao Wanfeng was dumbfounded, he swore that he wouldn't dare to ask Brother Xin to gamble in the future.

"Miss Yao Yue, help him with the procedures... the job of serving tea and pouring water isn't easy to do. It's worth ten thousand spirit crystal per month!"

Xin Gugu paused for a moment, silently cursing in his heart.

10,000 Spirit Crystals!

I have nothing to say...

...

“Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom!”

A few thick bars of iron fences fell from the sky and heavily hit the deep ditch in the center of the competition platform, separating the entire arena into five large areas.

It was completely different from the atmosphere in the private room.

After entering the arena, the contestants could completely feel the charm of this stage.

There was no barrier, no cover.

The thundering shouts from the audience seats that could tear the sky apart pierced through their ears, heavily bombarding their minds.

In just an instant, Xu Xiaoshou felt the blood in his body boil.

He was actually affected by the fervour in such a venue. His soul seemed to be assimilated with the rest of the contestants, and the suppressed desire to rage in the depths of his spiritual altar seemed to be ignited in an instant.

“Berserk... Resist!”

With a fierce blink, Xu Xiaoshou suppressed his impulse.

He was somewhat shocked.

Though the battle hadn't even begun in this arena, he could still feel his mind wavering, was about to directly activate the “Raging Giant” mode!

“Terrifying...”

In his trance, he couldn't help but look at the information bar.

“Perception” was unable to eliminate the roars, so he could only choose to block them out mentally.

However, it was clear that the information bar did not care about the insignificant stuff. As long as he could sense it with his “Perception”, whether it was noise or not, whatever he could do would be arranged.

“Watched, passive points +9999.”

“Cheered, passive points, +9999.”

“Encouraged, passive points, +9999.”

“Called, passive points, +9999.”

“Expected, passive points, +9999.”

“...”

“This is insane!”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

The series of eye-catching “9999” shocked him to the point that he was seeing stars.

In such a short period of time, nearly 100,000 passive points had entered his account?

“What the fuck is going on? Is this the real activation method of the passive system?” Xu Xiaoshou’s teeth were chattering. He was not on drugs, but he felt that every cell in his body was trembling as if he was high.

“Passive points: 826,161.”

Xu Xiaoshou silently remembered this lucky number. He counted it very clearly.

This was a six-digit number!

“Ladies and gentlemen—”

The host’s voice, which was sicker and crazier than any of the contestants, rang once again.

“Although I know that many of you here already know the rules of the competition, I will have to repeat it again!”

“The Heaven Geomantic Battle is divided into five zones. The number of participants for each battle can reach up to 10,000!”

“Each of the five zones will contain 2,000 people!”

“When all the zones are left with 500 contestants, the barriers will be lifted, and there will be no more distinctions of zones.”

“At that point, the remaining 2,500 people will all enter the finals and compete for the final champion spot.”

“Yes, we will not record the second place in the Heaven Geomantic Battle because only the champion can obtain the extremely rare qualification to participate in the Imperial City Trial.”

“Each person can only obtain one of the champion’s official tickets. Those who have obtained it will be forbid from entering the competition thereafter.”

“As for the eliminated ones, they will be allowed to join the next Heaven Geomantic Battle whenever they want as long as they wish to do so!”

“Now, I declare today’s ninth match of the Heaven Geomantic Battle...”

The host’s hoarse roar dragged on, and the tens of thousands of spectators held their breaths at the same time.

Under the gaze of countless pairs of intensely passionate eyes, it was as if the entire arena had been ignited by a raging fire.

After the host's voice stretched to its limit, it finally hit the bottom and rebounded. It was as if his lungs and liver were about to explode from his roar, and his roar instantly resounded throughout the entire arena.

"The match begins!"

"Roar—"

What responded was the roar of a primitive beast that was part of the king of beasts. It rose from the ground of Heaven Geomantic Arena and instantly pushed everyone's emotions to the extreme.

With the spectators' ravenous stares and the bloodshot gazes of and contestants, the contestants finally tore apart all restraints at this moment, revealing their most primitive and barbaric desires to the world.

"Kill! ! !"

"Xu Fa Ther, bring out your abilities as a demi-saint's descendent and kill them all for this old man!"

"The King of beasts, this roar is your declaration of war. Charge for me—"

"Father Xu! Father Xu! Father Xu!"

"... Fuck!"

"Xu Fa Ther! Xu Fa Ther! Father Xu! Father Xu!"

"... damn it, there's no way to intercept those cheers. Mu Zigong, Little Loli, charge for your old man and kill that son of Xu's. This old man here will allow you to tie another ponytail!"

"Luo Yin the great muscle tyrant, kill them, and you'll be the champion. What demi-saint descendent? He's just a gigolo. One punch! Thump, Thump, thump! Thump, thump, thump, thump, thump, and you'll punch him till he flies!"

"Kill! ! !"

The deafening growls almost destroyed the clarity of Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual altar.

By the time he reacted, the entire northern region had changed. Blood was flying everywhere!

Severed heads, broken limbs, red bones, flesh and blood...

Weapons were clanking, spiritual sources were raging...

Water, metal, wood, earth, wind, fire, lightning..

Bare-handed, he faced a sword-wielding man. Behind him, a spear-wielding man was skewered into three balls of human meat skewers..

Relatives and friends who were madly beating up lone players were blasted into a pile of charred meat by the lightning magician who was flying in the distance...

The shadows that were hidden in the dark was caught from their hiding spots by two or three burly men and cut into pieces...

“Fuck, is this for real?”

The bloody scenes one after another really shocked Xu Xiaoshou.

When he entered this place and was observing the fight from the resting area, what he saw was already the later stage of the Heaven Geomantic Battle after the big elimination.

At that time, everyone’s strength had depleted, and they had regained some composure after the earlier bloodshed.

But now, this exciting scene at the beginning of the competition where people had their “lives on the line” was like ice water splashing on his face. It really woke Xu Xiaoshou up from his original intention of coming for the passive points!

“This... is reality?”

“This is the essence of this world?”

From a rookie in the Spirit Palace, from the escape of the White Cave, from nothing to something, till where he is now.

Every time, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had grown up, really grown up.

Reality would always remind him that he was still too inexperienced!

In the Spirit Palace, there were elders protecting him, and there were rules protecting him. He felt that being forced to breed and being assassinated by his fellow disciples were already very heartless situations he had been through.

It wasn’t until the City Guards and the White Cave’s encounter that he felt that everything in the Spirit Palace was child’s play.

Those Ghost Beasts, Sovereign (Stage), Cutting Path (Stage), and even the higher void (level) were the true nightmares. The arrangements of those saints were the terrifying vortex that controlled the fate of the world.

But now, reality had reminded him again.

The people he, Xu Xiaoshou, knew were all decent people. They were all decent people with noble statuses, who had lived very well, and were very dignified.

In this world, there was still a real low.

The people still tearing off all their ordinary disguises for a spot in the imperial city trial. They went on stage, naked and offering their blood for the championship.

“Dream...”

Xu Xiaoshou felt like he was dreaming.

The flying broken finger flew far too unrealistic. The blood that poured down like rain was even emitting warmth in the air, releasing its residual heat.

But life, one by one, disappeared in front of him.

“A dream?”

At the same time, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he wasn't dreaming.

Instead, he understood the most essential and calmest thing amidst this impulsive and hot-blooded scene: if it were not for their own dreams, why would they even be doing what they do in this current moment?

“Kill—”

The arena was filled with people who were green with envy. They did not care that there was someone in this arena who would suddenly fall into a state of reflecting because of the fresh blood that poured before him.

In their eyes, this state of being in a daze meant that a newbie had entered the arena and was intimidated by the blood.

This was a common occurrence.

At the same time, this also meant that they would soon lose one of their competitors.

“Whoosh!”

A ray of spiritual light slowly magnified in front of their eyes.

It was a hand with five fingers that eventually turned into an Eagle Claw, and there were black grime and blood stains hidden under its fingernails. It was wrapped with spiritual source, and it was obvious that it was aiming at the major artery in their neck.

Xu Xiaoshou could even catch a glimpse of the owner of the Eagle Claw from the gap between his five fingers. His face was covered in blood, and he was baring his teeth. It was a ferocious, confident, and crazy face!

I don't recognize him.

But, he wants to kill me?

“Die—”

The person was extremely fast. At least, this was publicly acknowledged by him and the people around him.

That 'Heavenly Mysterious Golden Eagle Claw' was a peak Innate (Stage) spiritual technique!

The metal attribute was even more of an Innate elemental power. It was widely recognized as the strongest attribute and there was no other like it.

This spiritual technique was used to deal with a newbie who was lost in thought because the scene was too bloody. It was purely because the opponent had eight large light curtain screens featuring him. It was purely because..

This person's surname was Xu, and he was the demi-saint's descendant, Xu!

"Slap!"

A clear and loud slap tore through the head that was in the Eagle Claw user's imagination.

Xu Xiaoshou winked at the guy who had been slapped to the ground before him. Then, he squatted down as he maintained his height above him. "Brother, calm down."

The person opposite him was stunned by the slap. His head was tilted.

He saw many of his companions who had also quieted down. They were rushing halfway, but they all stopped. Why?

"Brother?" Xu Xiaoshou pat his face. It was already a little swollen.

"AH—"

The Eagle Claw user finally reacted. He roared angrily and turned his head to see the face that was right in front of him.

An opportunity!

"I'm going to kil—"

"Slap!"

Another crisp and clear slap.

The Eagle Claw user's head tilted again.

He saw the frozen expressions of his companions, as well as the strange figures that were stunned when they turned their heads as if they were playing "Red Light Green Light" from when they were young.

"? ? ?"

"What happened?"