

I Am Loaded 671

Chapter 671: Close-bounds Force Field

“Successful Awakening!”

“Sharpness (Awakened: Close-bounds Force Field)!”

Force field?

Xu Xiaoshou was slightly stunned when he saw the name of the awakened skill.

It was within his expectations that he would succeed after eight tries, but the direction of the Awakening seemed to be a little unclear.

Things like “The XX Sword Body” did not appear. Instead, what appeared was this so-called “Close-bounds Force Field”...

Xu Xiaoshou did not intend to make wild guesses. He directly sat cross-legged on the big bed, pinched his fingers together, and pointed at the ceiling. His expression became ardent.

“Let’s do this! Summon! Close-bounds Force Field!”

Chi, chi, chi...

Golden light bloomed as he expected, but the cool appearance of the Berserk Giant did not appear. Instead, the soft mattress under his buttocks turned into small pieces of cotton with the sound of fabric tearing and continuously sprayed in all directions.

“This?” Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment. “What’s this?”

He raised his hand and observed it carefully. Surprisingly, he could see that a semi-transparent membrane-like thing had appeared around his arm.

“This is the force field?”

Upon closer inspection, this membrane force field was filled with endless “sword light” that was constantly shuttling back and forth.

The membrane covered his entire body.

The mattress under his buttocks had been cut into small pieces by the high frequency of the “sword light” in the force field.

When he used his “Perception” to probe, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but recall Bazhun’an’s body.

He had once seen Bazhun’an’s body filled with endless shuttling sword light after his body was shattered. However, the sword light then seemed to be the residual damage left behind by Hua Changdeng and was not initiated by Bazhun’an himself.

The ‘Close-bounds Force Field’ that he created was filled with sword light as well, but it seemed more to be...

Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts suddenly came to a halt, and he suddenly understood something.

"The Glow of Sharpness!"

He recalled the special additional attribute of sharpness, which was the 'Glow of Sharpness' that he had neglected for too long.

It was also because of the existence of this thing that his hair, the tip of his tongue, his fingernails, and so on had all become as sharp as swords.

And now, the "Close-bounds Force Field" he obtained from Awakening seemed to have strengthened the 'Glow of Sharpness' attribute.

"So, the 'Glow of Sharpness' left my body and transformed into a small-scale domain-like existence around my body. Although it is only a thin layer on my entire body, it can be used for protection?"

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but feel a little disappointed.

This was far too different from how cool he imagined it would be.

But on second thought, the Awakening skill couldn't be so useless. Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts immediately became active, and he pondered on how he should use the "Close-bounds Force Field".

"Defensive function..."

Floating in midair, Xu Xiaoshou observed his body from left to right.

With this kind of protection, he didn't seem to be afraid of any sneak attacks?

"Let's give it a try!"

He shot out the weaving spirit thread, drew the chipped seventh-grade spiritual sword over, and thrust it onto his body directly.

A jaw-dropping situation appeared.

"Clang, clang, clang..."

The fierce and sharp sounds of weapons colliding rang out, and the instant the seventh-grade spiritual sword came into contact with the "Close-bounds Force Field," the tip of the sword instantly turned into iron shards that were sent flying.

The spiritual sword's momentum didn't decrease, and it continued to charge forward.

However, it wasn't able to advance even by a millimeter. Under the effect of the membrane force field, it was as if it had been swallowed. The entire sword, including the guard and hilt, was completely cut into pieces, turning into iron shards that floated in the air.

The surroundings quieted down.

Xu Xiaoshou was dumbstruck.

"This f*cking..."

He was scared out of his wits!

Because with the existence of this “Close-bounds Force Field”, even if it was only a thin membrane, his skin didn’t feel any pain from being stabbed.

Did this mean that the seventh-grade spiritual sword was completely shattered before it could pierce through the Close-bounds Force Field?

“A humanoid iron crusher?” Xu Xiaoshou stood up in excitement.

As a result, with a single stomp and not the slightest obstruction, he directly pierced through the mattress and the bed board. He didn’t even feel the stones on the ground as he fell, and it was like he was about to fall straight into hell.

Feeling a strong sense of weightlessness, Xu Xiaoshou immediately stopped himself.

Looking at the large peach-shaped hole in the mattress and the small holes that were penetrated through the bed board by his feet, he was completely dumbstruck.

“I penetrated the bed and the floor? No, that’s not right! It’s because the ‘Glow of Sharpness’ in the force field was cutting, which shredded the mattress and the bed board into powder, resulting in the effect of penetration. Even a seventh-grade spiritual sword can’t withstand the cutting force of the ‘Close-bound Force Field’, so how could the ground withstand it? So...” Xu Xiaoshou thought in a daze, “So I became a humanoid... tunnel boring machine?”

This discovery caused Xu Xiaoshou’s understanding of the ‘Close-bounds Force Field’ to be overturned once again.

How was this a defensive skill? This was also a divine offensive skill!

“Membrane...”

Yes, this force field was only a thin layer of membrane.

On top of that, the ‘Glow of Sharpness’ was also semi-transparent. If one didn’t pay close attention, they wouldn’t be able to notice it at all.

More importantly, even if the ‘Close-bounds Force Field’ caused damage, its control over its power was completely superb.

It wasn’t like a large-scale destruction machine that would shatter the surroundings when it caused damage to a single point.

On the contrary...

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the bedboard that had been penetrated by his feet. The incision was unusually smooth, and it was precisely the size of the Close-bounds Force Field.

As for the mattress, if he did not take the small pieces of debris on it into notice, its folds did not even change.

“This is too terrifying!”

Xu Xiaoshou was terrified as he thought about it. If he were to place a finger that was covered with the force field on the enemy's neck, wouldn't he be able to directly pierce through the enemy's throat?

As he thought about it, he lifted his foot.

With a tearing sound, a thigh-thick mark tore through the mattress, but nothing around it moved at all.

Xu Xiaoshou then placed his palm on the mattress.

This time, his finger had completely penetrated the bedboard, but he still couldn't feel any obstruction.

It was as if all the obstruction had been removed by the "Close-bounds Force Field" in advance.

"High-frequency cutting, then completely shredding..."

Xu Xiaoshou's heart began to beat wildly.

He walked while carefully using his spiritual source to make himself float in the air for just a tiny margin. Then, he used the edge of the 'Close-bounds Force Field' to approach the ground.

By doing this, the ground was completely unaffected. Not even the dust was disturbed.

Then, his body sank and he returned to his usual walking posture.

"Chi, chi, chi..."

Shallow engravings of his footprints were immediately left on the ground.

"Absolute Cutting! Xu Xiaoshou was excited.

He subconsciously looked at the wall and walked towards it. However, halfway through, he suddenly thought of a very realistic question.

"What about clothes? Can clothes ignore the 'Close-bounds Force Field'?"

Xu Xiaoshou was very glad that he thought of this question at the first moment.

Because he was used to sleeping naked, he did not have to worry about the problem with his clothes at the moment, but he had to make sure!

The "Close-bounds Force Field" extended from the skin. If it treated clothes as foreign objects and directly shred them...

He did as he thought.

Xu Xiaoshou deactivated the "Close-bounds Force Field", put on a set of clothes, and activated this Awakening skill once more.

"Chi."

In just an instant, his skin came into contact with the temperature of the air.

His clothes were all shredded!

"F*ck, indiscriminating attacks?" Xu Xiaoshou felt his balls ache.

He tried again. Because the 'Close-bounds Force Field' was too thin, he used his spiritual source to make his clothes bigger so that they would not come into contact with the force field. This time, it was very successful, and his clothes were not shredded.

But...

"Chi!"

The moment he took a step toward the wall, the wall and the barrier were cut into pieces like tofu, just as he had expected. However, the legs of his pants were also pressed towards his body and instantly turned into pieces.

"..." With this, Xu Xiaoshou froze on the spot.

"That's not right. If I activate this force field in a fight, won't the enemy be able to gain a feast with the view?"

He didn't hurry in going through the wall. Instead, he started thinking on the spot.

"Can the Close-bounds Force Field leave my body?"

With a thought, the force field opened up, and the ground under his feet instantly turned into dust. A hemisphere-shaped pit with very smooth edges appeared.

"Ten feet!"

Xu Xiaoshou instantly gained enlightenment.

This force field could at most leave his body by ten feet. In other words...

"Within a radius of ten feet, I have an absolute domain?"

Xu Xiaoshou's pupils constricted. He was only at the Innate stage, yet he already had a ten feet domain that was similar to the Sovereigns' domains?

With a thought, the force field that covered his body instantly began to transform, converging on his right hand. Then, in Xu Xiaoshou's palm, it transformed into a shadowless sword as thin as a Cicada's wing.

The force field could morph!

This force field domain could change shapes!

It could be stretched to be outside his clothes, turned into a shadowless sword, or...

"Chi!"

He spread out his hand, and the force field shrank, turning into a transparent small ball in his palm.

"Buddhist Kingdom in the Palm..." Xu Xiaoshou murmured in a daze.

This move didn't have the boundless power of the Buddhist Kingdom in the Palm, but on a certain level, it was a world on its own.

A world that could swallow the enemy's soul and destroy everything in its path!

"Awesome..."

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked by this Awakening skill.

He finally did not have to worry that this force field would shred his clothes because it would not harm anything outside of the force field.

As long as he familiarised himself with it, he could even make the force field stick to his clothes and change its shape according to the rustles of his clothes.

In this way, when he was acting cool, he could move!

"This is too strong, simply too strong. Absolute defense, absolute domain... I wonder what are the attack limits it can withstand?"

Xu Xiaoshou was pondering as such, but he knew that even if there was an attack that the "Close-bounds Force Field" could not withstand, after that attack passed through the force field, the damage would probably be reduced to nothing.

As for the rest, if he, Xu Xiaoshou, with his full set of passive skills had failed to handle the remaining damage, that could only prove that the opponent was either at the Cutting Path stage or was a Higher Void.

Under such circumstances, again the absolute suppression of strength, it would already be hopeless.

"Disgusting, really disgusting... Isn't this Awakening skill a little too unreasonable?!"

Because he was constantly paying attention to the consumption of his spiritual source, Xu Xiaoshou learned that the activation and continuation of this force field didn't consume his spiritual source at all.

Only when he was attacked, or rather when he attacked the found, then only was his spiritual source consumed by just the tiniest bit.

Xu Xiaoshou guessed that the "Close-bounds Force Field" should consume his spiritual source based on the intensity of the attacks it faced.

In other words, as long as he was not attacked, Xu Xiaoshou could keep the force field open at all times to prevent sneak attacks from others.

"No. It's a little dangerous..."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought of something. If he kept his force field activated at all times like this, and a good friend came over to shake his hand...

With one shake, his hand would be gone!

What should he do?

"In the face of enemies! Yes, I'll only use it when I'm facing enemies. People in this world are very courteous. Before a fight, it's should be fine to give the opponent a polite hug or something."

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his chin and nodded repeatedly. “Yes, I’ll activate my force field when I give the opponent a force. With the activation of the force field, I won’t even need to fight, and the opponent will be gone.”

The emotions in his heart were surging and were difficult to suppress.

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou felt that this Awakening skill was too abnormal.

It was impossible to guard against it!

If he activated his force field when he was in the Berserk Giant form...

“Whoa!” Xu Xiaoshou shivered in disgust. “Inhumane, too inhumane!”

He didn’t even dare to think further.

This Awakening skill simply had no humanity to speak of.

Right at this moment, outside the hole in the wall that was penetrated by Xu Xiaoshou’s foot, two large black eyeballs suddenly appeared.

“Who’s there?” Xu Xiaoshou looked over vigilantly.

“What’s this?” Xin Gugu stuck his butt out as he raised his head to look at the small oval hole between the wall and the ground and was somewhat puzzled.

In his memory, Xu Xiaoshou’s room did not seem to have this hole...

Without thinking further, he went to the door and knocked.

Xu Xiaoshou opened the door and Xin Gugu stepped in. “It’s out!”

“What’s out?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“The results of the interrogation!” Xin Gugu stared at him. “Weren’t you the one who asked me to interrogate those two guys?”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized that Xin Gugu was talking about the two night-raiders.

“What did you get?”

“Nothing.” Xin Gugu shook his head.

Seeing that Xu Xiaoshou’s expression changed, he immediately added, “These two guys are very stubborn, and I couldn’t get anything out of them. Though I did get their original forms by giving them a good beating. One of them is from the Jiang Family. I think it’s that arrogant guy who mocked the First Pavilion in the Sky that day... Jiang Tai?”

As he spoke, he paused for a moment when he saw the hemispherical pit behind Xu Xiaoshou.

This thing... He remembered that he didn’t see such a thing when he moved the bed earlier!

“This is?” Xin Gugu pointed at the pit on the ground and then looked back at the small hole at the entrance of the wall. Both of them had the same properties — the edges were unusually smooth.

Xu Xiaoshou moved aside. Obviously, his small body couldn't cover such a big hole.

"I was cultivating," He replied.

"Cultivating?" Xin Gugu's eyelids twitched.

After Xu Xiaoshou moved aside, he could see that there was even a smooth opening on the bedboard with unknown origins.

"You call this cultivating?" Xin Gugu asked in shock. "You're alone, how can the bed be in such a state through cultivation? The bed is broken and yet you refused to end your cultivation? You even cultivated with the ground..."

Dong!

Xu Xiaoshou knocked Xin Gugu's head hard.

Of course, this time, he had deactivated the force field.

Xin Gugu was at a loss for words.

He covered his head and stared blankly at Xu Xiaoshou, who could cause the bed and the ground to be in such a state through cultivating alone. He had evil thoughts in his heart that could not be said.

"Change the bed for me tomorrow!"

Seeing his secret had been discovered, Xu Xiaoshou was not in the mood to continue the Awakening lottery. He said, "Let's go and take a look at those two guys."

Xin Gugu had a mournful look on his face.

That was a new bedboard!

He had just moved it here, but in the end, it only lasted for less than a day...

"Right," Xu Xiaoshou walked to the door and suddenly turned around to ask, "You can be reborn from blood, right?"

"What?" Xin Gugu was stunned.

"Hand," Xu Xiaoshou extended his hand to him. "We've known each other for so long, but we've never shaken hands before, have we?"

Xin Gugu felt that something was wrong from the bottom of his heart, but when he saw Xu Xiaoshou's extended hand, he couldn't think of anything else for a moment. He only felt that this fellow was just like him in the aspect that they became affectionate late at night.

Therefore, Xin Gugu hesitantly reached out his hand, and Xu Xiaoshou held it.

In the next second.

"Ah —" A shrill cry echoed throughout the First Pavilion of the sky. Even Mei Siren who was in his room was surprised.

“Someone is attacking us?”

Chapter 672: Jiang Tai’s Answer

“Pa.”

The cultivation room on the first floor was pushed open, and a faint smell of blood lingered on the tip of one’s nose.

The area was extremely clean when Xu Xiaoshou looked inside. There was not even a drop of blood.

Other than the unconscious person on the long-backed wooden chair in the middle of the room, there was not a trace of anything gory. It seemed as though the room was always as quiet and peaceful as it was right now.

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised and turned around to ask, “Didn’t you say that you used heavy punishment and beat Jiang Tai back to his original form?”

Xin Gugu stroked his fair right palm. The color of his skin there was clearly a stark contrast to his bronze-colored skin.

He cursed Xu Xiaoshou viciously in his heart with the strong words he had learned from Mu Zixi. Only then did the corners of his lips curl up and he giggled, “The punishment was not that heavy. I just beat him up.”

“Oh.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded and walked inside.

At this moment, a voice came from behind.

“Brother Xin, the scene has been cleaned up. Young Master Xu won’t be able to tell what happened. Can you check it?”

Xu Xiaoshou stopped and looked back. He saw that Xiao Wanfeng’s shoes, pants and even the cuffs at his wrists were stained red with blood.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the spotless cultivation room and could not help but look back at the bloodstains on Xiao Wanfeng’s face that he had not had time to wipe off. He noticed the blood-stained wooden bucket in Xiao Wanfeng’s hand too.

Finally, his gaze finally fixed on Xin Gugu’s fair right palm.

“Look, this is the retribution for evil. I didn’t shake hands with you on purpose, right? It was all Heaven’s instructions.” Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the ceiling.

Xin Gugu almost cursed out loud.

In his mind, he thought, “Isn’t this your decree? How dare you blame me? Do you know how much I have to bear to make you, Young Master Xu, feel less guilty?!”

“Young, Young Master Xu is here too...”

Xiao Wanfeng heard Young Master Xu’s voice. He was originally carrying a bucket of blood and was about to run over but was so scared he ground to a halt.

“Come here.”

Xu Xiaoshou did not mind. He walked out of the room and waved at Xiao Wanfeng, “Come and see the world. You are too timid. At the same time, you can also see the black zone of the First Pavilion in the Sky. After all, if you become an accomplice now, you will not become a traitor in the future.”

Xiao Wanfeng trembled when he heard that.

“An accomplice,” he thought. “Is... Is this something that you can say to me? Isn’t this what Young Master Xu should have said in his heart? Why did he say it to me?”

However, since Young Master Xu had already opened his mouth, Xiao Wanfeng could only push aside any thoughts of wanting to wash his guilt away. Hesitantly, Xiao Wanfeng entered the cultivation room with the two people in front of him.

“Pa.”

The door closed.

With the warrant from the First Pavilion in the Sky, Xu Xiaoshou activated the array of the cultivation room. Instantly, the room was brightly lit.

At the same time, the unconscious person on the bench also felt a chill in his bottom. Only a little bit of spiritual source was recovered, and his body began to twitch violently.

Xiao Wanfeng felt a pain in his liver as he watched this scene. He moved the bucket of blood in front of him.

However, when Xiao Wanfeng’s gaze fell on the bucket of blood, he felt a sudden nausea and immediately took the bucket behind him. He used a slightly cleaner piece of clothing between his elbows to cover his mouth, nose, and eyes, leaving only a small gap for him to look out.

“Jiang Tai?”

Xu Xiaoshou stepped forward and patted the Night Raider’s face.

“Oh.”

Jiang Tai’s eyelids twitched and opened slightly. His face was very swollen. One only needed to look and they could tell that he had been punished.

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated for a moment and turned his head to explain.

“This fellow spoke rudely. First, he insulted the First Pavilion in the Sky. Then, he raided our Pavilion in the night and was taken down by the great array... Also, it was Brother Xin who did it. It has nothing to do with me.”

Xin Gugu was confused.

Xiao Wanfeng nodded enthusiastically. "I understand. Young Master Xu, you don't have to explain."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed. He could see Xiao Wanfeng's face of disbelief from his perception and spoke again.

"I've been doing these things my whole life. Why do I need to explain to others?"

"I'm afraid that you have a wrong impression of the First Pavilion in the Sky as an organization of justice. This isn't an explanation. It's a reminder."

"I understand it very well," said Xiao Wanfeng.

But I don't want to... Xiao Wanfeng added in his heart.

From the time Brother Xin forced him to serve tea and water on stage after the heaven geomantic battle and from the way Young Master Xu acted to prevent Xiao Wanfeng from seeking death after he went on stage, it could be seen that Xiao Wanfeng did not want to die.

Despite joining for less than a day, Xiao Wanfeng was completely clear about what type of organization this was.

Moreover, with a mindset that placed morality at the bottom, Xiao Wanfeng didn't think Young Master Xu needed to explain anything after cleaning up the cultivation room that was full of blood.

In Xiao Wanfeng's opinion, Young Master Xu didn't need to explain anything.

Perhaps Young Master Xu himself didn't realize how cruel the First Pavilion in the Sky was in the eyes of outsiders!

"It's good that you understand."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Xiao Wanfeng's eyes, which had a trace of calm after experiencing great changes. He was somewhat moved by the transformation of people. Sometimes, these transformations really happened overnight.

Just like that day when he accidentally killed Wen Chong and stood at Goose Lake for a whole night.

At this moment, Xiao Wanfeng should have grown a lot compared to half a day ago.

"Very good, now it's your turn."

As he walked back to Jiang Tai, Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment and said, "I can see that you've suffered a cruel blow... with your identity already exposed, I believe you have nothing to hide."

"But!"

"I can also see that you don't have much energy left to confess so much to me now."

"Moreover, the Pu Xuan Jiang family and the Demi-Saint Family probably have some things that you can't say even if you want to confess."

"So, I will only ask you a few questions. You don't have to think and can just answer 'no'."

"I understand you. I hope you can understand me too, my dear. Is that okay?"

Jiang Tai's half-opened eyes revealed an expression that was completely understanding... At least this was what Xu Xiaoshou could see.

"Okay, now the first question is that you're a man."

Xin Gugu's eyebrows furrowed when he heard that.

Xiao Wanfeng gritted his teeth and almost bit his tongue.

"What?"

Quizzical looks appeared on the faces of both of them at the same time. They had been hoping that Young Master Xu would have some problems, but they did not expect him to be this aggressive right from the start.

"Isn't this a problem that can be solved just by pulling down your pants?" Xin Gugu stepped forward and wanted to help.

Xu Xiaoshou slapped his hand away and glared at him. "You still want to shake hands, right?"

"Hiss."

Xin Gugu instantly took a few steps back and almost shrank behind Xiao Wanfeng.

"What's my answer?" Xu Xiaoshou turned around and asked with a smile.

Jiang Tai's heart was full of grievances at this moment.

He had originally planned to confess everything he could, but Jiang Tai never expected that after suffering physical abuse from that guy named Xin, Young Master Xu would actually inflict mental abuse on him.

"I... I am a man!"

"You are not."

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head. Under his kind face, he used a cold gaze to crush Jiang Tai's final dignity as a man.

"There's no need to care about the question. What I want is the answer that comes out of your mouth. There will only be one word— no."

"I...I" Jiang Tai closed his eyes heavily. "No."

"Congratulations, you answered wrong. Those are three words."

Xu Xiaoshou slowly picked up Jiang Tai's limp hand and gripped it.

At this moment, Xin Gugu shrank backwards. He could sense that what appeared in Xu Xiaoshou's palm was the ability that allowed him to endure countless attacks within a breath's time.

As expected.

"Ahhh!"

A shrill roar exploded, giving everyone a fright.

Jiang Tai seemed to have returned to his senses. He struggled to get up, but Xu Xiaoshou used a finger from his other hand to press against Jiang Tai's forehead. Jiang Tai was completely immobilised.

"Ah ah ah!"

Xiao Wanfeng's entire body stiffened when he heard this shrill cry.

His gaze was locked onto Jiang Tai's body. Xiao Wanfeng did not want to see it, but the scene that entered his eyes was still very clear.

Young Master Xu clearly did not move.

However, the hand that Jiang Tai was holding and the forehead that Young Master Xu had pressed against with his finger were constantly dripping with dark red blood.

"Drip, drip, drip..."

The blood on his hand dripped onto the floor with a crisp sound that made one shudder.

The blood between Jiang Tai's eyebrows split along the bridge of his nose, then flowed past his swollen lips. Finally, it fell from his neck and seeped into the torn clothes on his chest.

This was extremely horrifying!

The loud shrill cry lasted for a full ten breaths before Xu Xiaoshou finally stopped.

Xu Xiaoshou exhaled, and the wounds on Jiang Tai's hands and forehead healed in an instant. Jiang Tai was still panting heavily.

"Devil..."

Xiao Wanfeng was even more certain in his heart.

Young Master Xu was the same as Brother Xin. Both were terrifying existences that came from the depths of hell.

Hell was empty, and the devil was in the human world!

..

"This is just a small lesson. Actually, it won't hurt you. At most, there will be a little pain," Xu Xiaoshou said after a moment of silence.

To be honest, Xu Xiaoshou didn't know how to use torture, so he left everything to Xin Gugu.

However, after returning from the Heaven Geomantic Arena, Xu Xiaoshou could completely understand that his so-called kindness that came from the education of modern civilization simply didn't apply to this cruel world.

Pity for the enemy would eventually be returned to his family in another extreme way.

At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt this way.

Beside him, Xin Gugu could not bear to watch any longer.

As the first person to experience the punishment of the Xu family, he knew that Xu Xiaoshou's words were not wrong.

However, even if his hand did not clench hard, the harm that Jiang Tai suffered at that moment could not be felt by outsiders, but Xin Gugu could completely empathize with it.

"Damn it, it's definitely more vicious than my fist..."

Xin Gugu was puzzled.

If Young Master Xu had such methods, he could have punished the others himself. Why did he have to go through all this trouble to have Xin Gugu torture others?

"You're overdoing it!"

After a short interlude, Jiang Tai became much quieter.

A sovereign could be fearless of death, but it didn't mean that they could be fearless of pain.

This was especially true for those who had been hiding in the demi-saint family and were used to being pampered. It was very likely that they would not be able to withstand normal torture.

However, what Young Master Xu was using used could not be considered as "normal", in all righteousness

"Are you a man?" Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

"No," Jiang Tai's answer was quick.

"Deceived, Passive Points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded in satisfaction. This was the familiar rhythm.

"Did Jiang Xian call you here?"

"No."

"Deceived, Passive Points + 1."

"So, it was Jiang Xian. This guy is too flashy. I knew he was not a good guy from that one look the other day." Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself.

"Are you here to capture me?"

"No."

"Deceived, Passive Points + 1."

"Is it for him?" Xu Xiaoshou pointed at Xin Gugu.

"No."

"Deceived, passive points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou paused.

He was completely sure.

These guys were here for Mu Zixi or Mo Mo...

Thinking of how his junior sister mentioned the three loathsome eyes the other day, Xu Xiaoshou was a little worried.

If the Jiang family could see that Mo Mo was a ghost beast host body, it wouldn't be a big deal.

If they wanted to capture her, they would only humiliate themselves.

But if it was because of Mu Zixi's God Devil Eyes...

"You want to capture my woman?"

"No."

"Deceived, passive points + 1."

Sure enough...

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were cold.

It was fine if they attacked him. Even if a demi-saint came, Xu Xiaoshou wouldn't care.

But to attack his junior sister..

This group of people was simply courting death!

The temperature of the air dropped as Xu Xiaoshou's mood changed. Xin Gugu and Xiao Wanfeng looked at each other from behind and saw traces of fear in each other's eyes.

Young Master Xu must have realised something.

Otherwise, his aura would not have become so terrifying.

At this moment, the sharpness on Xu Xiaoshou's body was nothing to Xiao Wanfeng. He thought that it was just routine and business as usual.

But Xin Gugu knew!

He had followed Xu Xiaoshou for a long time. Even in the most terrifying, most desperate situation, he had never seen Xu Xiaoshou become so unreasonable.

At most, the so-called Great Demon King Xu would just kill people with a cheeky smile. He was never as terrifying as this moment when he could not control his emotions?

Could Xu Xiaoshou really get something out of Jiang Tai just by him saying no absurdly?

In the eyes of the two people behind him, Young Master Xu's interrogation method was simply a miracle!

"Mind reading technique?"

Xin Gugu and Xiao Wanfeng had the same thought at the same time,

Combined with Young Master Xu's method of recruiting people just that morning, they were even more certain.

But..

"It can't be. Since when did a spiritual technique like the mind reading technique really exist in this world?"

"Young Master Xu must have guessed something from Jiang Tai's expression when he answered 'no'."

Even though they tried to convince themselves with their hearts were full of conjectures, when the two of them looked at Jiang Tai, all the doubts and questions disappeared.

How could Jiang Tai still have any expression?

His face was not only swollen, but also marred by pain. Jiang Tai's expression was constantly twitching due to the absorption of spiritual source by the spiritual array.

It was likely that no matter how strong a psychological master was, it was impossible for him to see anything from this fellow's face at this moment.

"Unfathomable..."

They could not come to a conclusion as they recalled Xu Xiaoshou's methods. Xin Gugu and Xiao Wanfeng could only give this vague evaluation.

As the questioning progressed, Xu Xiaoshou finally understood the purpose of his visit. He went straight to the point.

"Are Jiang Xian's eyes the three loathsome eyes?"

At this moment, Jiang Tai's muddled consciousness was finally jolted awake. "You..."

"How do you know?" Before the tone of the the question was fully expressed, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly raised his hand and pierced Jiang Tai's chest directly with a finger.

"Hiss... ah!"

The shrill hiss was accompanied by blood splattering on Jiang Tai's chest. Even Xin Gugu was frightened by it.

At this moment, Xiao Wanfeng completely understood why Young Master Xu had asked him to come here to train his courage.

After all, the blood and chunks of flesh that he had cleaned up previously were only remnants after the event.

Now that Xiao Wanfeng saw such a miserable scene, he felt that this scene would be a recurring nightmare in the future.

"Chi, chi, chi!"

Blood splattered everywhere.

Xu Xiaoshou's finger, equipped with close-bounds force field, stopped at Jiang Tai's chest for ten breaths before he slowly pulled it out.

He then spat out another mouthful of vitality spiritual energy, and Jiang Tai's wound recovered swiftly.

Then, Xu Xiaoshou's expression was still the same as before.

"Remember, your answer can only be two words long, and it can only begin with 'no'..."

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"Understand?"

Chapter 673: Emerge, You Evildoer!

"No..."

Jiang Tai finally learned his lesson. Even if the question was "Do you understand?", his answer still had to be "No."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded in satisfaction.

It would have been better if Jiang Tai cooperated earlier. At least, Xu Xiaoshou didn't have to be a completely bad guy.

"Are Jiang Xian's eyes the Three Loathsome Eyes?"

"No."

"Deceived, Passive Points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou was quite sure now.

His junior sister wasn't speaking nonsense. She seemed to know something about eyes since she was born.

"Are these eyes Jiang Xian's, or did he get them from another source?"

"No."

Jiang Tai hesitated for a moment, then shook his head after saying it.

Xu Xiaoshou frowned when he didn't see a response from the information bar. He seemed to have realized something. "You don't know?"

"No."

Jiang Tai replied in the same manner. The information bar displayed that it was "being deceived" to Xu Xiaoshou.

This guy really doesn't know...

Xu Xiaoshou was enlightened.

After thinking for a moment, he said, "Tell me, what are the uses of the Three Loathsome Eyes? You should know this, right?"

Seeing that Jiang Tai was about to shake his head and answer "No" again, Xu Xiaoshou added, "You can say more this time. Tell me everything you know."

Jiang Tai gave up resisting completely.

"I don't know the other functions of the Three Loathsome Eyes completely, but there is a Mind-changing Aperture that can reverse and control the will of others."

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

This thing could even control the will of others. Wasn't that a divine skill?

"Can anyone control it? Is there no limit?"

"There is," Jiang Tai answered. "There is a limit to cultivation level, but even if you meet someone with a high cultivation level, you can control it forcefully at a price."

This time, Xin Gugu and Xiao Wanfeng were shocked.

Xiao Wanfeng still felt fine. He did not know much about this ability and did not know what level it was at.

Xin Gugu was different.

Xin Gugu immediately thought that if he could control the cutting path and higher void, then the Three Loathsome Eyes would be the evil catalyst that could start a war on the continent!

"A price..." Xu Xiaoshou pondered, then continued.

"For example?"

"For example, one's lifespan."

Jiang Tai knew what answer Young Master Xu wanted. "Perhaps someone at the innate stage can't control the sovereign or the cutting path stages. But if you really encounter such an opponent, you can reverse his will forcefully at the price of your lifespan."

"What if we're at the same cultivation level?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"If both are at the same cultivation level, then you can control the situation as you like." Jiang Tai answered.

Xu Xiaoshou felt his heart skip a beat.

He was only at the innate stage. At the very least, Jiang Xian was at the innate stage too.

In other words, if Xu Xiaoshou were to really face Jiang Xian, he might not even be able to use any skills when he was caught off guard. His will might even be directly twisted.

“How can such an evil eye appear in this world?”

Xu Xiaoshou was greatly shocked.

He turned around and asked Xin Gugu, “Have you heard of it?”

“No.”

Xin Gugu was very clear. He replied, “This is the first time I’ve heard of the Three Loathsome Eyes, let alone the Mind-changing Aperture. But...”

“But what?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

Xin Gugu’s eyes flashed with a look of reminiscence. “I’ve heard of it. There was once a Higher Void Family in this world who mastered the bloodline power. This was the technique of the Eyes of the World. Although that family has declined now, there was once a book that was extremely famous when that family was still strong...”

“The Eyes of the World?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“Yes.”

Xin Gugu nodded. “In this world, there should be records of the technique of the Eyes of the World that you haven’t seen before. Unfortunately, that supreme treasure has already been lost.”

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but sigh.

He knew which higher void family Xin Gugu was talking about. Luo Leilei had said that if there were no accidents, their family name should be Lei without a doubt.

It was true that he had never heard of the Three Loathsome Eyes, but Xu Xiaoshou thought carefully about the name Mind-changing Aperture. Luo Leilei did mention it that night after the battle at the White Cave.

In other words, Jiang Xian’s Three Loathsome Eyes were very likely to have come from the declining Lei family.

“Lei Shuangxing...”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed inadvertently as he thought of the blind swordsman. A family that once possessed such a powerful technique like the Eyes of the World had actually gone into decline.

“This world was really too dangerous. The weak would die, yet those that were too powerful wouldn’t live long.” As he recollected his thoughts, Xu Xiaoshou turned to look at Jiang Tai.

“Why did Jiang Xian capture my people? And what makes you so sure that my people have what you want?”

In Xu Xiaoshou’s heart, he vaguely understood that these people might really have come for the God Devil Eyes.

Despite this, he still felt uneasy if he didn’t get the confirmation directly from Jiang Tai.

However, Jiang Tai seemed to have finally gotten the question he wanted, and he became agitated.

He didn't care that the spiritual array was drawing from his spiritual source. Jiang Tai's body tensed up and he jumped up from the wooden chair.

"Hahaha, Xu Deye, you're finished!"

"Death will chase you eventually!"

A ferocious expression appeared on his face. His energy reserves and spiritual source were clearly depleted entirely. Yet in this instance, Jiang Tai's black hair turned white instantly. In the next second, his body lit up with endless light.

"Be careful."

Xin Gugu moved quickly and arrived in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

However, before the two of them could do anything, Jiang Tai's energy reserve suddenly compressed and exploded.

"Boom –"

A loud explosion sounded.

The explosion completely destroyed the cultivation room where the four of them were.

In the turbulent air waves, Xu Xiaoshou could still vaguely see Jiang Tai's flesh and blood that had been utterly destroyed by his own power.

At first, he didn't know how Jiang Tai, who had been completely sealed, could still have such a desperate counterattack.

However, Jiang Tai's flesh and blood were instantly eroded by the explosion. Even his soul had completely withered. Everything that happened to him seemed to be because he had uttered those words at the last moment.

"The Eye of Heaven!"

That murmur that seemed to come from the depths of hell finally gathered into a blood-colored light beam and poured instantly into Xu Xiaoshou's origin court.

"The power of the curse..."

Xin Gugu's heart trembled as he watched. He knew what this was. Although he pressed his hand onto Xu Xiaoshou's head, he could not feel anything.

This time, he became anxious. Xin Gugu opened his bloody mouth and aimed it at the artery on Xu Xiaoshou's neck. He was about to bite down on it.

However, at the critical moment, Xu Xiaoshou slapped Xin Gugu's head away.

Dong Dong Dong...

A head rolled on the ground. The scene became much quieter. Xiao Wanfeng, who was behind him, felt his soul leave his body.

“What are you doing?”

Xu Xiaoshou saw that Xin Gugu had suddenly gone crazy.

Xin Gugu looked around for his head. He finally found it with his senses and put it back on.

The blood on his neck solidified and he said impatiently, “The power of the curse! That’s the power of the demi-saint family. Young Master Xu, you’ve asked the wrong question. Those people have their eyes on you!”

“What does this have to do with you biting me?” Xu Xiaoshou stared at him.

“I...”

Xin Gugu was at a loss for words.

Even after dragging it out for so long, it was over!

Xin Gugu collapsed and prostrated himself on the ground. “I wanted to suck that thing out. Only those with my blood attribute can try this method. You could have been saved, but now, it’s over...”

Over?

Xu Xiaoshou used his spiritual senses to observe the cursed flower that flew into his origin court. It vanished into thin air under the light beam of the passive system’s red interface.

This scene was very similar to when the sealing dragon entered the body of the grey mist figure.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou knew that this so-called cursed power should not have any effect on him.

“It’s not over. It’s just that you must have scared me.” Xu Xiaoshou pointed at Xiao Wanfeng, whose soul had yet to return to his body.

Xiao Wanfeng, who looked messy and shabby, had originally relied on Xin Gugu’s bounded domain power to survive the explosion.

However, when Xiao Wanfeng turned around and stood up, he saw a decapitated Brother Xin. He also noticed Brother Xin looking for his head on the ground. This was much more exciting than the impact of the explosion.

He almost fainted.

Fortunately, the courage training today was really effective. In the end, Xiao Wanfeng managed to hold on until the last moment before he fainted.

“Scared, my ass!”

Xin Gugu ignored Xiao Wanfeng and focused all his attention on Xu Xiaoshou. “That’s the power of a curse, the power of a demi-saint’s curse. Xu Xiaoshou... Young Master, you’re finished!”

“I’m not done for. It’s not like I’ve never been cursed before.” Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t explain it to Xin Gugu.

“It’s different.” Xin Gugu was about to cry. “It’s different from Mu Zi... And it’s different from Mu Xiaogong. This is a real curse. It’s not a revulsion, a ridicule, or even a secret criticism.”

“Xin Xiaoku!”

Behind him, the junior sister’s fierce voice could be heard. “Are you talking badly about me behind my back?”

Xiao Wanfeng was stunned when he heard this.

Xiao Wanfeng was blasted out of the room. When he turned around, he could see that it was Aunt Mu who had returned.

“Xin Xiaoku...”

Xiao Wanfeng was speechless when he heard this title. “Is Brother Xin’s real name Xin Xiaoku?”

“Mu Xiaogong, Xin Xiaoku, and Xu Deye...” In his mind, Xiao Wanfeng tallied the various names for a moment and instantly understood.

Damn it, they were all fake names!

“What happened?”

The explosion had already happened when Mu Zixi returned to the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Even though the cultivation room had the support of the great array, it was still destroyed. This could only mean two things.

There was either an attack by the cutting path.

Or that Xu Xiaoshou was conducting alchemy.

Therefore, Mu Zixi rushed to the door of the cultivation room and sniffed it. She didn’t find the burnt smell of exploding pills. Instead, there was the smell of blood.

She was even more confused. Mu Zixi immediately asked Xu Xiaoshou, “What are you researching now?”

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t say a word.

What a deep prejudice!

Would a normal person ask such a question when they saw an explosion?

At the same time, Xu Xiaoshou also realized why Jiang Tai was so arrogant even at the end.

It was probably the answer to the Eye of Heaven. This was a secret of the Demi-Saint Family. Once it was revealed, Jiang Tai’s soul and even his physical body couldn’t be preserved.

In that instant, however, the Demi-Saint Family's power that was kept secret naturally destroyed the sealing power on Jiang Tai's body.

Therefore, they seized the last opportunity...

Jiang Tai self-destructed!

The junior sister in front of him still had a quizzical expression. Xu Xiaoshou could not help but reply, "I asked the wrong question, so I blew up someone at the sovereign stage."

It was clear that the little girl subconsciously filtered out the first half of the sentence and said in shock, "You're not conducting alchemy anymore, but refining at the sovereign stage instead?"

Xu Xiaoshou was even more confused.

He felt a dull ache in his head and immediately pressed down on the girl's head, sending the annoying girl flying.

"Clean this up," Xu Xiaoshou instructed Xiao Wanfeng.

"Oh, okay."

Xiao Wanfeng replied dully.

Xiao Wanfang had some inexplicable difficulties.

They had clearly agreed that it was just a job consisting of menial tasks like serving tea and water. But what kind of underworld work had he been doing for the past half a day?

He had challenged the sacred physique in the heaven geomantic battle and used a wooden bucket to scoop up blood to clean up the cultivation room. Xin Gugu watched as Brother Xin reattach his head as he found courage and even saw a sovereign stage get blown up.

It was fine if it was merely blown up, but after the explosion, Xin Gugu still had to clean up the room that was filled with the memories of the underworld!

"Serving tea and water..."

Xiao Wanfeng laughed self-deprecatingly.

..

On the other side.

Xu Xiaoshou sent Xin Gugu away. Mo Mo had gone downstairs to check on the situation. Then, he dragged his junior sister back to her room.

"Someone is targeting you," Xu Xiaoshou said to his junior sister solemnly.

"Oh."

"You're not surprised?" Xu Xiaoshou was surprised when he saw the girl's reaction. "Have you already expected this?"

“No.”

This girl obviously didn't know how to lie. She touched her nose and the corner of her blouse. These small actions gave her away

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes. “Let me ask you... Jiang Xian, the Three Loathsome Eyes, the Mind-changing Aperture. He probably targeted your God Devil Eyes, so he sent people to kidnap you.”

As he said this, Xu Xiaoshou stared at his junior sister, wanting to see how she would react.

Unexpectedly, this girl's eyes suddenly lit up, and she asked excitedly, “Xu Xiaoshou, if I ever get kidnapped, would you come and save me?”

Dong!

Xu Xiaoshou gave her a violent slap, causing the little girl to hold her head and curse in pain.

“We're talking about serious business, pay attention!”

“Isn't this serious business?” Mu Zixi's face was full of resentment.

“Don't think of changing the topic.”

Xu Xiaoshou knew what his junior sister was up to, so he asked, “Jiang Tai said in the end that the Eye of Heaven... What is this thing? It's very likely that they used this thing to target you.”

“The Eye of Heaven...” The little girl's big eyes flashed with confusion.

Dong!

Xu Xiaoshou didn't hesitate to hit her on the head. “Stop pretending!”

“Xu, Xiao, Shou!”

“Cursed, passive points + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1...”

Mu Zixi threw herself at him, but Xu Xiaoshou slapped her on the forehead.

“Be serious. I don't want you to die in the end. If you know something, you'd better tell me.”

“Elder Sang is already gone. If you die too, I have nowhere that I can go to cry at.”

Mu Zixi was stunned, and she stopped moving for a while.

She seemed to have been touched by Xu Xiaoshou's words. Mu Zixi opened her mouth and was about to say something, but her body suddenly trembled.

Xu Xiaoshou had seen his junior sister tremble so many times.

He didn't do anything. It must be his junior sister's problem!

Every time this girl wanted to confess something, she would always have this kind of reaction and then not say anything at all.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou recalled all the knowledge from the books he had read in the past. He was sure of something.

Mu Zixi was either really possessed.

Or she wasn't successfully possessed, and a great devil was living in her body.

"Emerge, you evildoer!"

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou didn't hesitate and slapped his junior sister so hard she was flung onto the wall.

"Boo hoo..."

Mu Zixi's tears flowed, and her face swelled up. She seemed to be stuck on the wall.

"Xu Xiaoshou, you're finished! How dare you hit me!"

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

Chapter 674: The Compassionate Young Master Xu

"Rumble..."

Xiao Wanfeng had just finished cleaning up the battlefield on the first floor. The sounds of rumbling could be heard from the second and third floors. One could still vaguely see the branches of a large tree swaying in the wind.

"It's already so late at night. Can't you be more at ease?" Xiao Wanfeng sighed.

It was impossible for a tree to grow in the First Pavilion in the Sky for no reason. With just a glance, one could tell that it was Aunt Mu who was causing trouble.

And why would Aunt Mu cause trouble?

This was most certainly Young Master Xu's doing.

Silently carrying a bucket to the door to keep a lookout, Xiao Wanfeng knew that he would probably not be able to sleep tonight.

After the two masters of the First Pavilion in the Sky finished their business, the only person who would have to clean up the mess would be him, the person who served tea and poured water, Xiao Wanfeng!

"Hmm, what's this?"

Leaning against the door, Xiao Wanfeng seemed to be able to see a black figure in the shadow of the moonlight on the canopy not far away.

He was shocked and immediately rubbed his eyes.

But when he looked again, the person was already gone.

"Is this an illusion?"

Xiao Wanfeng's heart beat faster.

"Was this the after-effect of staying up all night? Were my eyes were already beginning to blur?" He thought to himself.

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On the third floor.

"Hey, hey, hey, that's enough. I'm just testing whether you've really been possessed or whether you have a second personality. Is there a need to chase and beat me up like this?"

Xu Xiaoshou was in a panic as he tried to hide. Ancient trees were fiercely propped up under his buttocks, but he cleverly avoided them.

"I've already told you!"

Obviously, Mu Zixi was not angry just because Xu Xiaoshou dared to hit her. She was also angry that he did not believe what she had said in the past.

Right now, following the fact that Mu Zixi's palms were red from beating Xu Xiaoshou up, the entire third floor was impacted by the ancient wood and turned it into a dense forest.

In the crevices, Ice and Ember moved their bodies carefully, not daring to destroy the scene, in fear of inciting any anger.

Ice was still okay, only darting his eyes back and forth to watch the two of them fight.

Ember was much more mischievous. As he took a step, he shouted, as if he was cheering for Mu Zixi.

Xu Xiaoshou jumped from the third floor to the second floor and then to the fourth floor.

Fortunately, the ceiling of the first floor could be opened. Otherwise, Xu Xiaoshou would definitely be blocked by Mu Zixi if he just took the stairs.

"I said, let's test it out! Stop fooling around."

"Even if it's really like what you said and what I guessed, she'll still be woken up and emerge regardless of which one of them is stimulated, right?"

"Who knows whether you'll still remain as yourself after the fight!"

Xu Xiaoshou argued. After all, he was the one who made the first move, so he did not bother about it now.

"I'll let you be stimulated..."

Mu Zixi's small face was flushed, and her hands were red too. She waved the tree branches and was about to wrap them around Xu Xiaoshou.

At this time, Xu Xiaoshou stopped, and his hands spread open, wanting to break the tree branches.

Mu Zixi roared, "Do you dare to move?"

“Snap, snap , snap!”

The vines wrapped around Xu Xiaoshou’s body swiftly. There were also some long wooden whips that were waving high in the air. They were whipping fiercely at Xu Xiaoshou’s bottom.

“I don’t dare to move, I don’t dare to move...”

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to move at all. In addition to the pain that made him feel almost numb, he let out a painful wail.

“Ouch!”

“Hiss!”

“Ouch!”

With a smack, Xu Xiaoshou shouted. The door of a cultivation room on the third floor was pushed open. Then, Mei Siren walked out.

He looked at the situation in front of him and felt dizzy. Then, his face darkened. “If you young people want to play, can you get a room?”

This time, Xu Xiaoshou was embarrassed.

The room was prepared for him by Xin Gugu. He really didn’t know that the Mei Siren lived so close by.

“Ahem, Sir, it’s not what you think...”

Before he finished speaking, Mu Zixi seemed to have noticed Mei Siren for the first time. She immediately widened her eyes. “Old Man, who are you? What does this have to do with you?”

When she said this, Mei Siren was stunned. Xu Xiaoshou was shocked too.

“Aren’t you daring, junior sister! From now on, I, Xu Xiaoshou, will start calling you Xin Gugu the Second!” He thought.

“Aiy...”

Xu Xiaoshou was so shocked that he tried to overpower Mu Zixi’s voice with a scream.

He broke the vines on his body and turned around at the speed of light. “Mr. Siren, I really didn’t know that you lived here. It’s so late, and the soundproofing of the room should be okay. Did I disturb you?:

Mu Zixi looked at Xu Xiaoshou’s attitude and froze. She wondered to herself, “When did Xu Xiaoshou become so polite?”

At this moment, she heard Xu Xiaoshou’s telepathic communication. “Seven Sword Deity, Seven Sword Deity, Seven Sword Deity...”

Mu Zixi thought, “Seven Sword Deity? Is this old man the Seven Sword Deity?”

Mu Zixi’s heart trembled, but she immediately rejected this idea.

“What a joke! If this man was the Seven Sword Deity – someone like Gou Wuyue– could such a person live in the First Pavilion in the Sky? I had only gone out for one morning. How did Xu Xiaoshou find a Seven Sword Deity?” Mu Zixi had many questions running through her mind.

“Could it be that Xu Xiaoshou wanted to clear his name and so he found himself an accomplice? Was this Xin Gugu in disguise?” She wondered to herself again.

Or..

“Xu Xiaoji!”

Mu Zixi’s eyes lit up, and she was very certain. She pointed at Mei Siren and cursed, “Don’t think that you’ve become this ghost... Oh.”

Xu Xiaoshou moved extremely fast at this moment. No matter how much he wanted to cause trouble, he wouldn’t send his junior sister to her death.

After teleporting and covering his junior sister’s mouth, Xu Xiaoshou smiled at Mei Siren. “Mr. Siren, I’m sorry. She’s always like this. To put it simply, she’s gone mad.”

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Mu Zixi was puzzled.

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

Mei Siren sighed and shook his head. He didn’t mind these small things. He turned around and went back to his room. Mei Siren left them a message as he closed the door.

“Don’t go overboard playing. Also, someone is coming.”

With a bang, the door was locked and the third floor became quiet.

“Someone is coming?”

Xu Xiaoshou let go of his junior sister and asked, “Did you sense it?”

“Yes.”

His junior sister did not deny it. At this moment, she realized from Xu Xiaoshou’s attitude that the old man might not have been Xu Xiaoji in disguise.

Mu Zixi was a little uneasy and did not dare to mess around anymore. “Is he really the Seven Sword Deity?”

“Are you still in doubt about it?”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly patted the little girl’s head. “I’ve already sent you telepathic communication. Do I look like someone who would send telepathic communication to others for no reason? I’m just afraid that you’ll cause trouble, do you understand?”

This time, Mu Zixi shrunk her head back and didn’t dare to resist. She didn’t even dare to curse.

“What’s going on?” Xu Xiaoshou turned around and started to question her. “You sensed someone, but you didn’t say anything? Don’t you know that the most important thing is the covert attack? If someone comes to attack us...”

“Isn’t my situation the most important thing?” Mu Zixi rolled her eyes, but at this moment, she only dared to say these words in her heart.

She pointed at the two black shadows that suddenly appeared at the main entrance downstairs.

“It seems that they are not here for a covert attack, but for something else.”

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“They don’t enter unless they have something to settle, and they welcome every guest they meet?”

Outside the First Pavilion in the Sky, a middle-aged man in white held a jade flute. He stared at the couplet on the door with a smile. Liu Lu was behind him.

The two of them strutted in front of Xiao Wanfeng.

Xiao Wanfeng acted as if he did not see anything. His gaze was still empty as he stared at the tree. He was still thinking about whether to ring the bell.

“Fourth Manager, must we do this? Young Master Xu is not someone to be trifled with. Would it be better if we just made an appearance?” Liu Lu was feeling uneasy.

Yuan Haisheng smiled and said, “Like what you said, the First Pavilion in the Sky does indeed seem odd. Since the Demi-Saint Family is so powerful, their gatekeeper shouldn’t just be an ordinary person, right?”

As Yuan Haisheng spoke, he deliberately waved the jade flute in front of Xiao Wanfeng.

However, Xiao Wanfeng seemed as though he was really blind and did not notice the flute at all.

“Interesting.”

Yuan Haisheng was amused.

He had never seen such a guard in his life.

Then, with a wave of his hand, the bounded domain that enveloped him and Liu Lu disappeared.

“Damn...”

Xiao Wanfeng immediately let out a strange cry and fell backward.

His gaze was originally focused on the crown of the tree, but he did not expect that in the blink of an eye, there were two more people in front of him.

“A ghost?”

Xiao Wanfeng held the wooden sword horizontally in front of his chest. Even though the sword was not made of peach wood, it still gave him a subtle sense of security.

When Yuan Haisheng heard this question, his smile became even wider. He did not care about the guards and only said, "Hello, please announce the arrival of the Night Cat. Yuan Haisheng requests to see Young Master Xu."

"Fourth Manager!"

Liu Lu, who was at the back, winked and added, "This is our Fourth Manager. Treat him nicely, because Young Master Xu wants to meet him!"

"Oh, oh..."

Xiao Wanfeng nodded subconsciously.

Suddenly, a thought struck him. The person Young Master Xu wants to meet?

That should be something from before. Otherwise, he should know a thing or two about this person. After all, Xiao Wanfeng had followed Young Master Xu for the past day.

He turned around and was just about to announce their arrival.

"Wow..."

Xiao Wanfeng was once again shocked by the two figures, one tall and one short, who appeared behind him.

Even though he could tell at first glance that they were Young Master Xu and Aunt Mu, he still could not help but miss a step, twist his ankle and fall into Yuan Haisheng's arms.

Xu Xiaoshou and Mu Zixi didn't have any words to say.

Xiao Wanfeng was too timid!

The two of them laughed at him at the same time.

Naturally, Yuan Haisheng couldn't reach out and catch Xiao Wanfeng in his arms. He pressed his jade flute against Xiao Wanfeng's body and supported him through the air.

"Be careful."

"Oh, oh..."

Xiao Wanfeng's face and ears were red.

It was one thing to be scared by outsiders, but Xiao Wanfeng felt slightly ashamed to be scared by the head of his own family.

But now, the main character wasn't him. He took a step back and stood beside Liu Lu. The two leaders looked at each other.

Xiao Wanfeng and Liu Lu also looked at each other. For some reason, there was a feeling of mutual appreciation.

"The people of the Night Cat?"

Xu Xiaoshou asked and looked at Liu Lu behind him.

Liu Lu did not speak.

“Yuan Haisheng.”

Yuan Haisheng smiled and put the jade flute away. He cupped his fists and said, “I have long heard the name of the First Pavilion in the Sky. I also heard that Young Master Xu has something important to discuss, so I came to pay a visit.”

Then, he reached out his hand to Xu Xiaoshou.

“Shall we speak inside?”

These words clearly showed that Yuan Haisheng did not regard himself as an outsider anymore.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the night sky. He lamented that Yuan Haisheng was indeed a Night Cat, as Yuan did not come in broad daylight and wanted to pay him a visit at night. Fortunately, Yuan Haisheng was quite polite. Otherwise, the consequences would be very unpredictable.

“The night sky looks nice today...”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the moon and sighed. He did not bring Yuan Haisheng to the First Pavilion in the Sky immediately.

Yuan Haisheng was stunned.

Yuan Haisheng thought that he had already taken control of the conversation. He wanted to find a formal place to talk, but Young Master Xu had suddenly started talking to him about the night sky.

“It is nice.”

Yuan Haisheng only raised his eyes slightly and agreed with Young Master Xu. Then, he waited for Young Master Xu to continue.

After Xu Xiaoshou finished his sentence, he immediately sent a telepathic communication to Mu Zixi, “Tell Xin Gugu and Mo Mo to go back to sleep. Also, make sure the ceiling is guarded well. Don’t let Ice and Ember jump down. Tell Aje to continue to guard the top floor and not move unnecessarily. Oh... And remember to turn off the great array. This time, it’s not an enemy, so don’t scare them.”

Mu Zixi blinked her big eyes and turned to leave.

Yuan Haisheng looked at the girl who left out of the blue and looked at Young Master Xu in confusion.

“The Fourth Manager of the Night Cat?” Xu Xiaoshou met Yuan Haisheng’s gaze and asked.

“Shouldn’t organizations like the Night Cat use a code name? Why do you all use your full names and list everything out so clearly for me?”

Yuan Haisheng frowned. “This Young Master Xu was a little strange,” he wondered. “Is he stalling for time? What for?”

However, as his thoughts wandered, Yuan Haisheng only responded with a smile on his face, "Indeed, I'm the only one who has a code name when dealing with others, but you're different, Young Master Xu. This time, I'm here to make friends. Of course I have to be honest with you."

As Xu Xiaoshou heard the word "settled" through telepathic communication, he nodded seriously.

"Okay, then I'll make you my friend. Let's talk inside!"

As soon as they entered the hall on the first floor, they saw the miserable scene inside.

Only some debris had been tidied up from what was left of the cultivation room that had been blown up by Jiang Tai. Apparently, the gatekeeper had to wait for daytime to repair it.

On the ceiling, there were lush branches and old trees.

Although the traces of the various battles had been erased, the growth of trees on the ceiling was already a very strange thing.

Yuan Haisheng took everything in and chuckled. "Your building is quite... unique."

Xu Xiaoshou buried his hands in his face.

He had forgotten that the token was still with him. Junior sister could not control the opening and closing of the ceiling. Additionally, in a such short period of time, the traces of the battle could not be erased.

"I've been doing some landscaping recently, hehe..."

With just one sentence, Xu Xiaoshou led Yuan Haisheng to the modified conference room table and chair.

"I'll get straight to the point."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Yuan Haisheng and knew that this should be one of the leaders of the Night Cat. He did not intend to ask further and said directly, "Manager Yuan should have heard of Abyss Island, right?"

Yuan Haisheng remained calm, "Young Master Xu, it's okay to say it."

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself that Yuan Haisheng was as sly as an old fox. He was crafty and hid his emotions well, such that no one could see the slightest change.

Xu Xiaoshou paused for a moment and said, "I've received a piece of information. The opening of the Abyss Island is about to begin. There are guests from all directions in Dongtianwang City, and chaos is about to break out. It can really be said that... a storm is coming."

"But under such circumstances, the people of Dongtianwang City are completely unaware of the impending chaos. This kind of situation makes me very anxious."

"I won't say anything else. With my compassion for the world, as long as you spread this news, the people of the royal city will be on alert."

"I will bear all the consequences."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand.

Liu Lu was shocked by Young Master Xu's righteous aura. He thought, "Xu Xiaoshou was clearly not such a compassionate person before, was he? What was going on..."

It seemed like three years had passed although it was just a day of not seeing each other.

Yuan Haisheng laughed, "You're not trying to alert the people of the royal city, Young Master Xu. You are trying to cause chaos in it!"

"Why do you care?"

Xu Xiaoshou did not think that this crafty old fox would believe his excuse. However, Xu Xiaoshou did not need others to believe him. All he needed to do was to stick to his original intention.

"Take the money and carry out the plan. Disregard anything else."

"I will only ask you two questions. First, how much money do you need? Second, are you able to do this?"

Chapter 675: The Great Buddha of the First Pavilion in the Sky

"Young Master Xu, aren't you afraid that the Holy Divine Palace will pursue the matter?"

Yuan Haisheng didn't answer at all. He said with a smile, "Young Master Xu, do you know that the Holy Divine Palace doesn't want to publicize the news that you are going to spread? What they are afraid of is causing an even greater disturbance."

"Did the Holy Divine Palace give you money to seal the news?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"No," Yuan Haisheng replied.

"You won't accept the money I give you?"

"It's not a question of whether I'll accept it or not. This is a serious matter that can't be solved with money."

Xu Xiaoshou smirked when he heard that. "Hehe, then I'd like to know whether the Night Cat is surnamed 'Night' or 'Holy'. As an intelligence organization, why would you be afraid of the Holy Divine Palace?"

Yuan Haisheng narrowed his eyes and did not answer.

However, at this moment, there were some doubts in his heart.

Yuan Haisheng thought that Xu Xiaoshou would have the decorum of a disciple from a large Demi-Saint family regardless of how reckless he might appear.

It was possible that Xu Xiaoshou was a pawn that the Demi-Saint family used to expand their powers in the Northern Region.

However, from their conversation, it seemed that Xu Xiaoshou did not care about the Holy Divine Palace in the slightest.

Just as Young Master Xu had said, as an intelligence organization, the Night Cat wasn't worried about the Holy Divine Palace taking revenge against them for spreading the news.

The Night Cat had too many tricks up its sleeve. There was no way the Holy Divine Palace could trace any rumors back to them.

However, after some probing, the person who surprised Yuan Haisheng was Young Master Xu.

Young Master Xu was fearless. His actions seemed to express that he was here to cause trouble in Dongtianwang City.

But...

"Is it really that simple?" Yuan Haisheng was doubtful. He tried to figure out Young Master Xu's deeper intentions.

"Can we talk about it or not?"

Xu Xiaoshou did not give Yuan Haisheng any more time.

He yawned and said, "I'm talking about you Night Cats. Can't you act like normal people? At this time, I should be asleep, but I'm still wasting time on you guys."

"So..."

"If you can speak, then go ahead. If not, get lost! Hesitating like this makes you seem like a sissy!" Xu Xiaoshou gave Yuan Haisheng an ultimatum.

Liu Lu was terrified as he listened from the side.

Young Master Xu was really daring. Although Manager Yuan was only at the cultivation level of the sovereign stage, he was able to reach the position of the Fourth Manager by relying on a variety of methods that were even more terrifying than just cultivation level.

He had several subordinates at the cutting path stage, let alone the sovereign stage.

Normally, how could Yuan Haisheng endure such rudeness and anger?

Wouldn't this seem like someone wanting to cripple someone else the moment they stepped out of the door?

However, Yuan Haisheng did not have the slightest bit of anger after hearing what Young Master Xu said tonight. In fact, Liu Lu could actually see a trace of admiration for Young Master Xu in his eyes.

"How terrifying..."

Liu Lu felt that he was not suited to be here.

He did not know why the Fourth Manager and Young Master Xu did not block him during such an important conversation. Liu Lu did not even have the qualifications to step into the meeting room and speak.

“How big of a consequence can Young Master Xu bear?” Yuan Haisheng asked after a moment of silence.

“For example?” Xu Xiaoshou did not answer and directly asked back.

Yuan Haisheng smiled. This kid was learning quite quickly.

“A counter-attack from the Holy Divine Palace, for example. They may trace rumors back to their source and uproot both your strength and that of the Night Cat,” he said.

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes and shook his head.

“It won’t be that bad.”

“At this crucial moment where the royal city is facing trials and tribulations, most of the attention of the Holy Divine Palace will be diverted elsewhere, whether they want to or not.”

“I also believe in order for you Night Cats to live in the royal city for such a long time, you all must have your own means of survival.”

“As for me...”

Xu Xiaoshou merely shrugged when he mentioned himself. “I don’t need your special care and concern. I have my own methods. You can just use the money to carry out the tasks.”

Yuan Haisheng was about to speak when Xu Xiaoshou interrupted him.

“Think about it. There’s no need to rush to answer me.”

“But before you speak, you have to know that the matter of the Abyss Island is not a secret. The people at the bottom don’t know about it, but I don’t believe that you all have no idea. The highest faction in the imperial city doesn’t know about it either.”

“What the Night Cats want to do is just to add fuel to the fire and make more people vigilant. How big of a deal is that?”

Vigilant... Yuan Haisheng was amused by Young Master Xu’s words.

Yuan Haisheng realized that Young Master Xu was not making things up for nothing. He really wanted to stir up trouble in Dongtianwang City.

He immediately said, “There’s no need for me to think about it anymore. Young Master Xu, how much can you afford?”

Was this a promise?

Xu Xiaoshou was delighted.

He knew how terrifying it was to spread such 'rumors'. In fact, Xu Xiaoshou did not really think that that the Night Cat would accept the mission.

After all, the Holy Divine Palace had been established for a long time. Not every supreme faction in the world had the courage to face them head-on.

However, Yuan Haisheng's boldness seemed to have far exceeded Xu Xiaoshou's expectations.

"Name your price."

Xu Xiaoshou said after he pondered for a moment.

He didn't know what the market price of obtaining such information was. However, Xu Xiaoshou knew that the information needed in order to stir up trouble in Dongtianwang City and complete the mission of the Bazhun'an was not going to come cheap.

"This much." Yuan Haisheng raised three fingers.

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the three fingers and said in a low voice, "Thirty thousand spirit crystals?"

Liu Lu snorted and lost his footing as he slipped.

Even Yuan Haisheng's eyebrows furrowed at this moment.

"Too much?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

Seeing that Yuan Haisheng seemed as though he was going to explode, he immediately added, "Or too little?"

"What do you think?" Yuan Haisheng was very angry.

Internally, Yuan Haisheng remarked in his thoughts, "This was too much of a bargain! One couldn't slash the prices just like this! Causing trouble under the watchful eyes of the Holy Divine Palace was a huge risk. Thirty thousand spirit crystals was far too little! Did Xu Xiaoshou think that he was giving alms to the poor?"

"Just name your price. You're dawdling like a woman." Xu Xiaoshou leaned against the back of the chair, not interested in beating around the bush with Yuan Haisheng

Liu Lu was once again frightened by Young Master Xu's arrogant words. He was afraid to continue listening, fearing that they would start fighting if they did not come to an agreement soon.

Yuan Haisheng did not care.

"Three billion." He said indifferently,

"What?" Xu Xiaoshou slammed the table and stood up. His eyes were wide with anger. "You're kidding me! Three billion, that's daylight robbery!"

"That's the price. There isn't much more to say." Yuan Haisheng smiled as he watched Young Master Xu in his act.

"I don't have any money!"

“If you didn’t have money, you wouldn’t have come to the Night Cat.”

“I can’t afford three billion!”

“You can. Your net worth is far more than that even if you only had Amber Juice.”

Amber Juice... Xu Xiaoshou’s feigned anger froze for a moment.

The Night Cat knew something!

Xu Xiaoshou firmly believed that since he hadn’t actually obtained the Amber Juice yet, the Plenty Gold Company wouldn’t announce it out loud. In fact, they would even keep the transaction with him a secret.

But the Night Cat still got the information..

“Well, the Amber Juice is my business, not a bargaining chip that you Night Cats use to increase the price,” Xu Xiaoshou admitted generously.

Yuan Haisheng was once again surprised that Young Master Xu could be so calm and not be led astray by him. Yet he continued to insist firmly, “This is the market price. If we can’t get three billion, the Night Cats won’t accept such a risk.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes flickered.

To be honest, it was not that he could not afford three billion.

However, Xu Xiaoshou could not accept the fact that the pace of their negotiations had been mostly controlled by Yuan Haisheng.

If Yuan Haisheng took control like this, Xu Xiaoshou would be seen as soft and weak, If there were any changes in the future, however small, it was very likely that Yuan Haisheng would unilaterally terminate the agreement and push all the blame onto Xu Xiaoshou himself.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou did not argue with Yuan Haisheng anymore. He stood up and took a step back. Xu Xiaoshou looked up and down at the Fourth Manager of the Night Cats, who seemed unafraid as he held a jade flute in his hand.

“There’s something not quite related to our conversation that I want to talk about. Do you think it’s suitable to mention now?” Xu Xiaoshou said as he stared at Yuan Haisheng.

“Feel free to say it, Young Master Xu.” Yuan Haisheng met his gaze.

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. “It suddenly struck me that if the value of spreading such information is three billion, how much are you, Mr Yuan, the so-called Fourth Manager of the Night Cats, worth? What’s the price on your head?”

With a thump, Liu Lu’s heart suddenly constricted. At this moment, it seemed like his heart stopped beating.

“Is he here? Is he really here? I knew it. It was impossible for the two of them not to fight...” As he thoughts about these things, Liu Lu’s teeth were chattering.

He was afraid.

However, Yuan Haisheng remained calm. He smiled and said, "Young Master Xu, are you threatening me?"

"Threatening? That's not necessary." Xu Xiaoshou leaned against the back of the chair. He forced a smile, but his tone was very kind. "I'm just curious. It's just pure curiosity."

"Young Master Xu, you can take my head down and sell it." Yuan Haisheng didn't move at all. He still sat upright on the simple wooden chair, but he was angry.

Xu Xiaoshou pulled out the Hidden Bitter from his chest right then and cut Yuan Haisheng's neck.

No one had expected this sudden sword attack.

Even Yuan Haisheng was surprised that Young Master Xu actually dared to pull out the sword at him.

Yuan Haisheng was at the sovereign stage.

On the other hand, Xu Xiaoshou was only master swordsman at most. How dare he?

The sword flew past the edge of the bounded domain that Yuan Haisheng had opened up in that instant. It slashed towards the high beam in the conference hall.

A black figure appeared at that spot. Then, an elder with a sword on his back pinched the sword energy with two fingers.

The sword energy disintegrated as he exerted force from the tip of his fingers.

Xu Xiaoshou sheathed his sword and looked at the old man. "How should I address you, Sir?"

A cold light flashed across Yuan Haisheng's eyes.

He really didn't expect Young Master Xu to be able to see the invisible hiding place of the cutting path stage.

This seemed rather mysterious.

If Young Master Xu had bodyguards from the cutting path stage behind him, then that would make sense.

But if Young Master Xu had discovered it himself..

Yuan Haisheng's spiritual senses scanned the surroundings, but he couldn't find any trace of the cutting path stage around Young Master Xu. He couldn't even detect the slightest fluctuation of the Way of the Heavens.

"The Sword Elder."

Yuan Haisheng wasn't embarrassed when he was found out. He introduced the Elder. "He's one of the guards responsible for my personal safety."

Xu Xiaoshou revealed Yuan Haisheng's lie with a smile. "He's the only guard responsible. There aren't any others."

Yuan Haisheng was a little shocked.

Yuan Haisheng thought that the First Pavilion in the Sky was really full of hidden powers. The First Pavilion could even be sure that he had only brought one guard at the cutting path stage.

However, it was quite strange when the Sword Elder didn't fight back immediately even though he was attacked.

The Sword Elder wasn't good-tempered, and this was especially so since there was a junior who dared to attack him.

Under such circumstances, there was only one possibility for the Sword Elder to be able to remain calm.

The other party was even stronger!

In other words, there was either more than one person at the cutting path stage behind Young Master Xu. If not, he might even have a backer at the higher void stage!

"This..."

Thinking of this, Yuan Haisheng felt a lingering fear for when he misspoke previously.

A moment ago, Yuan Haisheng had even dared Young Master Xu to take his head off. In the next second, Young Master Xu really did carry it out.

More importantly, if Yuan Haisheng really wanted to fight, there was a high possibility that he wouldn't be able to defeat the other party.

"Is the Demi-Saint family's foundation really that terrifying?" Yuan Haisheng admitted that he had been careless this time since it was his first time coming into contact with a demi-saint family.

"Let's talk!"

Xu Xiaoshou returned to his seat. It would be less intimidating once Yuan Haisheng's guard was forcibly revealed and his strength proved.

Furthermore, the guard was known as the Sword Elder. Xu Xiaoshou believed that even if there were people Yuan Haisheng couldn't sense, it would be impossible for the Sword Elder not to be able to sense them.

"Feared, Passive Points + 2."

There was a "+2" in the information bar's pop-up box this time. One was definitely from Liu Lu.

As for the other one, there was no way it could be from Yuan Haisheng, as he was fearless and could not possibly fear himself. Thus it must have been provided by the Sword Elder who had sensed someone else's existence.

"Three billion. I agree."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand in a rather bold manner.

"Money isn't the main concern here. You should all know what I want."

“Once the transaction is completed, there will be some unruly retaliation. I don’t want to see them, and I don’t want to be backstabbed. Once this happens...”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t speak to Yuan Haisheng. Instead, he looked at the Sword Elder and chuckled, “This little fellow probably doesn’t know the consequences. As an Elder, please advise and guide him.”

Yuan Haisheng was stunned.

Little fellow..

He looked at Liu Lu.

Liu Lu was so scared that he seemed completely invisible in this negotiation.

“Did this mean that the ‘little fellow’ Young Master Xu mentioned refers to me?” Yuan Haisheng thought.

At this moment, Yuan Haisheng was enraged.

He had never seen such a shameless person!

At his age. Xu Xiaoshou could only be considered as Yuan Haisheng’s junior. Yet, he kept calling Yuan Haisheng ‘little fellow’.

Who was Xu Xiaoshou insulting?

But before he could say anything, the Sword Elder pressed down on Yuan Haisheng’s shoulder and said, “Young Master Xu, don’t worry. The Night Cat’s reputation is guaranteed.”

The Elder’s voice was hoarse, as if he hadn’t spoken for a very long time.

Outsiders might presume that this was the Sword Elder’s natural voice.

However, Yuan Haisheng was shocked. Ever since Sword Elder arrived as his guard, Yuan Haisheng had only heard him speak twice. Additionally, Sword Elder only spoke when he met someone he couldn’t offend.

In other words, there was a high probability that Young Master Xu’s backer wasn’t at the cutting path, but at the higher void stage!

Yuan Haisheng’s heart trembled.

He once again refreshed his understanding of the Demi-Saint families.

“This junior emerged just to have some fun, and he had to be followed by someone at the higher void stage? What in the world! This did not follow any of the rules of the martial arts world!” Various questions and thoughts ran through Yuan Haisheng’s mind.

Using someone at the innate stage to negotiate, but having another person at the higher void stage to secretly follow him. If this continued, Yuan Haisheng would be finished!

Yuan Haisheng’s emotions were in a mess.

He did not dare to stay in the First Pavilion in the Sky any longer.

After saying a few words of agreement, Yuan Haisheng received the deposit and made a solemn promise that the transaction would be feasible. Then, he left with Sword Elder immediately.

“The higher void stage?”

After safely walking out of the First Pavilion in the Sky, Yuan Haisheng used the moonlight to stabilize his heartbeat and asked with lingering fear.

He could hear the Sword Elder’s heartbeat clearly. It was even more intense than his own.

“I’m afraid it’s not just the higher void stage...”

The Sword Elder opened his mouth again, which was rare for him. It seemed like he could not stop once he started speaking, which was unlike his usual reserved self.

“There’s a Great Buddha sitting in the First Pavilion in the Sky!”

“I used my spiritual senses to spy on it earlier, but the other party did not pursue this rude behavior and let me go calmly, but...”

“But what?” Yuan Haisheng was shocked. For the Sword Elder to call them a ‘Great Buddha’ and for that person to be able to pursue the Sword Elder, their strength must be immeasurable!

“He has been looking at me!”

The Sword Elder looked a bit horrified and said in a hoarse voice, “I can feel that he has a powerful existence like a natural enemy. He doesn’t fear my cultivation level at all. I’m afraid... He can completely destroy me with just one strike.”

Yuan Haisheng’s pupils trembled. “One strike?”

The Sword Elder took a deep breath.

“One strike!”

Chapter 676: A Cat Conducting Alchemy

“It’s over.”

In the conference room, Xu Xiaoshou stretched his body comfortably.

Actually, Xu Xiaoshou could sense an iota of fluctuation vaguely with his perception. He could not see where Yuan Haisheng’s bodyguard at the cutting path stage was hiding.

But for some reason, something was telling him to look above the beam that held up the roof. That was the hiding place of the Sword Elder.

How clever was Xu Xiaoshou?

Other than Aje, there was nobody really at cutting path stage) on the First Pavilion in the Sky. Even the grey mist figure could only come out after transforming, and he definitely wasn’t so kind as to warn Xu Xiaoshou through Mo Mo.

Therefore, it wasn't hard to guess that this could only be Master Siren staying up all night to protect Xu Xiaoshou.

"What a good sword deity!"

"He really is a good person."

Xu Xiaoshou didn't expect Master Siren to make any moves.

Although he was not afraid of the cutting path stage, Xu Xiaoshou didn't think that Master Siren would actually help him out.

But now, it seemed that just Master Siren's presence in First Pavilion in the Sky was intimidating enough.

"The Sword Elder..."

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and smiled.

If Xu Xiaoshou had known that Yuan Haisheng's bodyguard was armed with a sword, he would not have needed to threaten Yuan Haisheng. He would have negotiated directly with the Sword Elder.

A sword elder in front of the Seven Sword Deity...

"After a night of negotiations, wouldn't the other party be scared silly?" As he wondered about how the Sword Elder suppressed Yuan Haisheng's angry words, Xu Xiaoshou laughed as he found it funny.

He believed that with the authority of Master Siren, the Night Cat would definitely work diligently and not make any mistakes after tonight.

And this was clearly the best outcome he had expected.

"Young, Young Master Xu..."

Liu Lu looked at Young Master Xu who was stretching and spoke out in fear.

Liu Lu could not understand why the negotiations ended. Fourth Manager and the Sword Elder could leave, but Young Master Xu wanted to keep a lowly person like him around.

"Oh. You're still here."

Xu Xiaoshou recovered from his shock and looked at Liu Lu. "Don't be afraid. I didn't keep you here to kill you. I have an important task that I need your help with."

Hearing this, Liu Lu relaxed a little. "Young Master Xu, what are your orders?"

Xu Xiaoshou took out a bottle of Origin Court Pills and placed it on the table. He thought for a moment, took out two more bottles, and said, "I need your help with something... You know Jiang Xian, don't you? Find out where he lives, how many guards he has, and the number of accidents might happen around him."

Waiting passively was not Xu Xiaoshou's style.

In the past, he could not do anything because he was too weak.

Now, Xu Xiaoshou had money and power. Even if the power was a self-created illusion, he wanted others to believe this act.

Therefore, under such circumstances, Xu Xiaoshou did not want to put himself in a passive situation.

He wanted to take the initiative to attack!

Liu Lu looked at the three bottles of elixirs on the table and did not dare to do anything. He only asked weakly, "I do know where Young Master Jiang lives. What do you mean by an accident, Young Master Xu?"

"Take it."

Xu Xiaoshou stuffed the three bottles of elixirs into Liu Lu's arms and said, "Just take the things that I gave you. If it's an accident..."

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment and gave an example. "For example, if someone wants to kill him now, there might be additional risks or something like that..."

"Huh?"

Liu Lu was so scared that he almost couldn't hold the bottle.

He raised his eyes in shock, with his expression seemingly saying, "Isn't that 'someone' referring to you?"

As someone rather insignificant, Liu Lu honed his ability to read people's expressions. He looked at his nose and heart and selectively blocked all additional information.

"If... If someone wants to kill Young Master Jiang..."

Liu Lu stuttered as he swallowed his saliva. "It's challenging! According to my understanding, Young Master Jiang must have a guard from the cutting path stage by his side, just like how you have one. After all, you are both from demi-saint families. Even though I don't see this guard from the cutting path stage on a normal day, there must be one."

"Just one?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"What do you mean?" Liu Lu was stunned for a moment. Then, shock flashed across his big eyes. He was completely astonished.

"What? Just one? Is what Young Master Xu said reasonable? Does Young Master Xu not respect those at the cutting path stage?" Liu Lu wondered.

"Well, I'm... I'm not too sure about this..." Liu Lu replied hesitantly. The number of guards at the cutting path stage beside Jiang Xian was definitely a mystery.

Generally speaking, it was already good enough to have one.

But Liu Lu was dealing with a demi-saint family after all. With such families, there was no point in guessing.

“If Young Master Xu really wants a specific number, I need to go back and understand the situation in detail,” Liu Lu said respectfully.

“Okay.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

He didn’t expect Liu Lu to be able to predict the future. Xu Xiaoshou gave his answer right away and waved his hand immediately.

“Then you go back and understand it as soon as possible.”

“If you can’t do it, go find Yuan Haisheng. If Yuan Haisheng doesn’t see you, you can make a fuss and go to the Sword Elder. He will help you.”

“Remember to find out the number of guards at the sovereign, cutting path and even those at the higher void stages around Jiang Xian.”

“This is not a small matter. Just treat it as me testing the intelligence ability of the Night Cats!”

Liu Lu nodded and bade farewell with a blank expression.

Until he walked out of the First Pavilion in the Sky, the shock in Liu Lu’s heart was significant and it was difficult for him to get over it.

“Do I have to look for Yuan Haisheng?” Liu Lu thought to himself. “And if Yuan Haisheng doesn’t want to entertain me, do I have to look for the Sword Elder?”

This made it sound as if the Sword Elder had met Young Master Xu tonight and was bribed without much conversation.

However, Liu Lu had to prioritise the tasks he had to complete.

It was very obvious that the Liu Lu had to do his best to complete the task that Young Master Xu had set him, especially since the deal was worth three billion.

Therefore, the moment he left the building, Liu Lu went to look for his supervisor at once, and contacted Yuan Haisheng, the Fourth Manager.

..

On the other side.

“Thank you, senior.”

When he returned to the third floor and passed by the door of Mei Siren’s room, Xu Xiaoshou bowed.

Although he didn’t know if Mei Siren could see him, Xu Xiaoshou was still very grateful for Mei Siren’s help.

As expected, Mei Siren was still very low-key. He didn’t even make a sound, and it seemed as if he was really asleep.

Xu Xiaoshou waited for a while.

Although Xu Xiaoshou had some questions regarding Xiao Wanfeng's appearance in the heaven geomantic battle that he wanted the answers to, Mei Siren remained silent. It was already late at night, so Xu Xiaoshou did not continue to disturb Mei Siren. Instead, Xu Xiaoshou went back to his room to rest.

The room was extremely dilapidated.

Xu Xiaoshou did not feel it when he had caused damage inside earlier.

However, when he used a third-person perspective to return to this cultivation room with a deep pothole and a broken bed, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but blush.

"It doesn't feel right..."

He sighed and didn't think too much about it.

He would ask Xin Gugu to deal with this tomorrow. If not, he would just switch rooms.

There were too many cultivation rooms in the First Pavilion in the Sky.

If he wasn't afraid that his secret would be exposed, Xu Xiaoshou thought about renovating these rooms extravagantly and renting them out. He might even be able to help cover some of the costs incurred by the First Pavilion in the Sky through renting rooms out.

"I'm tired..."

Running around today was really too tiring.

Although he had leveled up a few times in the middle and awakened a wave of his skills, Xu Xiaoshou didn't want to continue after being interrupted by Xin Gugu.

Xu Xiaoshou was a very hardworking person.

No matter how hard the day was, Xu Xiaoshou needed at least ten hours of cultivation time every day. To him, this was indispensable.

It might have appeared to outsiders that Xu Xiaoshou was very lucky to have succeeded, but Xu Xiaoshou himself didn't think so. He really worked hard every day to cultivate.

He arranged the pillows and lay down.

Xu Xiaoshou adjusted his breathing and soon fell asleep.

Soon, he started snoring.

In Xu Xiaoshou's dream, his breathing technique was used very smoothly. The heaven and earth spiritual energy came in waves and gathered in his energy reserve. Xu Xiaoshou worked hard to cultivate all night long.

In the midst of cultivating, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt uncomfortable. He did not know why, but he felt like the mattress might be missing a piece.

Or perhaps he felt inexplicably guilty after falling asleep, and Xu Xiaoshou felt like he was sleepwalking.

While sleepwalking, his body entered the Yuan Mansion. Under the nourishment of the vitality spiritual energy, Xu Xiaoshou cuddled a cat and fell asleep even more soundly.

That night, he had a magical dream.

In the dream, Xu Xiaoshou was in tens of thousands of large, bubbling bathtubs. The medicinal fragrance permeated the air, refreshing his mind.

Not only did it wash away Xu Xiaoshou's exhaustion from the day, but the medicinal fragrance rushed into his energy reserves. It almost allowed him to break through to master stage in one night.

When he was about to kick the door open, Xu Xiaoshou's bladder tightened, and the dream instantly shattered.

But soon, the second layer of heaven arrived.

There, medicinal fragrances condensed into medicinal liquid, In turn, this liquid turned into spirit coins that fell from the sky.

Xu Xiaoshou was bathed in a rain of spirit coins perfumed with medicinal fragrance. He could feel his waist pocket bulging at a speed visible to the naked eye.

When his pocket was about to explode, Xu Xiaoshou's bladder tightened again, and heaven shattered.

A woman in a red dress appeared. Sweetly, she called out "Big brother!". Xu Xiaoshou's eyes suddenly opened, and his body was covered in cold sweat. It felt like his soul almost left his physical body.

"Phew."

After realizing that this was a dream, Xu Xiaoshou let out a long sigh of relief.

Xu Xiaoshou never thought that the storyteller would actually appear in his dream. It seemed that this person had left a deep impression on him.

Xu Xiaoshou was still lamenting about the fact that the sun had risen, but he intended to get out of bed and wash up. However, he suddenly realized that he was really in the Yuan Mansion.

Around him, the tens of thousands of alchemy cauldrons and spiritual herbs originally hidden in the ring were completely unfurled.

Each of the alchemy cauldrons was boiling, and there was Amber Juice condensed inside. A lot of the Amber Juice could be directly extracted from the furnace.

"Do I work so hard?"

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. "Even when I'm sleepwalking, I'm still conducting alchemy to earn money. Am I so serious?"

Even though he lied to himself every day and brainwashed himself by saying, "I'm having a hard time," Xu Xiaoshou knew that compared to other people, his cultivation was simple, and so was his breakthrough. It was even simpler for him to obtain spiritual techniques.

In essence, Xu Xiaoshou had a very clear understanding of himself.

He was a lazy person!

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou could not believe that he had set up thirty thousand alchemy cauldrons and refined several rounds of Amber Juice while sleepwalking. This amount of hard work was too unrealistic.

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his eyes, somewhat unable to believe what he saw with his naked eyes.

But at this time, he saw a little fat white cat running back and forth in the vast Yuan Mansion.

It was very excited as it galloped back and forth near the various alchemy cauldrons. It took a mouthful of Amber Juice that had already been refined and put it into a jade box. In the end, the cat did not forget to cover the jade box with its claws.

“Meow!”

Then, after letting out a comfortable meow, it kicked the jade box to a fixed position.

Following the trajectory of the jade box, Xu Xiaoshou could see a small mountain beside it.

It was a mountain of jade boxes.

It was obvious that such a messy pile of items was not Xu Xiaoshou’s style. It could only be the work of Greedy the Cat Spirit.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

“Greedy the Cat Spirit is conducting alchemy?”

He felt that his worldview had been altered immensely.

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head suddenly, as if he had remembered something.

He vaguely remembered something before he entered his dream last night. Did he really enter the Yuan Mansion?

Then, in a daze, Xu Xiaoshou gave the little white cat a random lecture and used his guilt to forcefully refine a pot of Amber Juice. He did not even retrieve the medicinal liquid before entering his dream.

But Greedy the Cat Spirit seemed to have really learned it?

“Where did it get the infernal white flame from?”

“How did it know how to conduct alchemy?”

“How is this big, overweight white cat motivated to have the urge to conduct alchemy and distribute elixirs?”

A hundred thousand reasons flashed through Xu Xiaoshou’s mind. In an instant, he lay back down with a snap.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he should still be dreaming, but when he used his fingernails to pierce his palm, he really felt a trace of pain.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou realized that something was wrong.

He pretended to be asleep immediately. Xu Xiaoshou used his perception to investigate all of Greedy the Cat Spirit's movements.

It seemed like there was more than one batch of amber juice.

Thirty thousand alchemy cauldrons were started at the same time, but Greedy the Cat Spirit was not very proficient. There were successes and failures.

When it smelled the burnt smell, the little white cat immediately rushed in front of the alchemy cauldron and sucked all the medicinal liquid inside.

After a satisfied burp, the cat actually spat out a trace of infernal white flame and compressed the flame into a seed, using the residual flame to light the alchemy cauldron.

The cat spat out a bunch of spiritual herbs from its stomach and used the residual flame to refine it into a medicinal liquid. Then, it let the alchemy cauldron wait for the opportunity to flow back and compress the medicinal liquid. It used this time to manage the other alchemy cauldrons.

"Oh my goodness!"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

Greedy the Cat Spirit's move was clearly an alchemy technique that Xu Xiaoshou had created himself.

The process, the sequence...

Everything was exactly the same as his usual procedures for conducting alchemy!

Even the way that the bunch of spiritual herbs were delivered was so similar... Where did Greedy the Cat Spirit learn this?

After such a shock, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly woke up.

Because Xu Xiaoshou was afraid that the cauldron explosion would cause too much commotion, he tried to refine all the major elixirs in the Yuan Mansion space ever since he had the Yuan Mansion.

Even though there were outsiders who entered the Yuan Mansion.

However, the one who had stayed in the Yuan Mansion for the longest time was Greedy the Cat Spirit!

"So, this guy stole my alchemy technique and learned it from me?"

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

"This cat is crazy! Why did it learn this? Also, how did it also have the infernal white flame?" Xu Xiaoshou thought.

Looking at Greedy the Cat Spirit who was busy conducting alchemy with the white flame, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood.

Every time Xu Xiaoshou returned to the Yuan Mansion to sleep, Greedy the Cat Spirit would rub itself against him intimately.

He thought that the cat only liked his how his spiritual energy had eternal vitality. However, Xu Xiaoshou didn't expect that the little cat would also secretly swallow his spiritual energy and obtain the infernal white flame.

Xu Xiaoshou only just noticed this because he had been in high spirits previously and wasn't particularly defensive against Greedy the Cat Spirit in the past.

He was greatly frightened by this little demon.

This matter was too mysterious.

How could this little white cat who seemingly only knew to sleep, eat and steal life force display such a miraculous effect?

"You are the heaven geomantic cat, right?"

Xu Xiaoshou sighed, still somewhat in disbelief.

He knew that his alchemy technique was very simple. It was just that the prerequisite conditions were somewhat harsh.

However, Xu Xiaoshou had never thought that Greedy the Cat Spirit, who had obtained all the prerequisites with the engulfing power, would be able to learn all of his alchemy technique.

"So I have inexplicably taught a cat to conduct grade ten alchemy?"

Chapter 677: Young Master Xu Leads the Team

Xu Xiaoshou had never thought that Amber Juice would be replaced by someone else, but now that he saw Greedy the Cat Spirit's actions, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized that he might be able to relieve his labor force.

"But why is this cat so attentive?"

Xu Xiaoshou closed his eyes and observed Greedy the Cat Spirit's movements again. He had a faint premonition that something bad was going to happen.

Sure enough, not long after, he saw Greedy the Cat Spirit uncover a cauldron of elixirs.

Refining that cauldron of elixirs did not fail, as a medicinal fragrance could be smelled.

However, after this little fellow looked about and saw that no one was around, he opened his mouth and directly sucked up the entire cauldron of elixirs!

Xu Xiaoshou was dizzy as he watched.

"What a guy!"

"One who is unaccountably solicitous is hiding evil intentions... the old saying truly did not deceive me."

He did not get angry, but he continued to observe.

Using Perception for more than a quarter of an hour, he could see that Greedy the Cat Spirit had uncovered more than half of the pot. It had swallowed about one-tenth of the elixirs that were successfully refined during this period.

“How greedy!”

It had to be mentioned that this one-tenth of 30,000 elixirs in the alchemy cauldron was not very eye-catching.

Greedy the Cat Spirit’s speed was too fast.

If one did not look closely, it might even be difficult to tell whether the elixirs were successfully refined after Greedy the Cat Spirit uncovered the cauldron.

But according to this calculation...

Xu Xiaoshou took a look.

He had obtained two times more elixir ingredients than he needed.

And the success rate of Greedy the Cat Spirit’s conducting alchemy was not low; it was more than seventy percent.

Under such circumstances, even if this little white cat were to be greedy, and wants to eat one-tenth of the successfully refined elixirs...

This was equivalent to thirty portions of spiritual ingredients. Plenty Gold Company required ten portions of the finished product, and Greedy the Cat Spirit could refine twenty-one portions. There would still be around eighteen portions left after subtracting the two or three portions it had to swallow secretly.

If he were to hand over ten portions to Plenty Gold Company, he would still have some left...

“Eight portions!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up.

In this way, overall, it was still profitable!

The key point was that he did not need to conduct alchemy himself. Greedy the Cat Spirit could do it!

It was equivalent to paying Greedy the Cat Spirit a certain amount of money, while he was making money while lying down?

The success rate of Greedy the Cat Spirit’s conducting alchemy would increase with many experiments.

Although he did not know if this guy’s appetite would also increase, as a meticulous capitalist, how could Xu Xiaoshou not know to give him a beating?

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou no longer lied there and stayed still.

He jumped up and grabbed Greedy the Cat Spirit, who had just swallowed the Amber Juice, by the neck and lifted him. Then his eyes suddenly darkened.

“What are you doing!”

This voice was like thunder and instantly resounded throughout the Yuan Mansion.

“Meow!”

The white cat’s fur instantly bristled. It was caught stealing food and was almost scared out of its wits.

In the Yuan Mansion, Greedy the Cat Spirit had seen who the boss was during this period.

Even the big guys like Ice and Ember were submissive to the head of the family. How could Greedy the Cat Spirit not know the terrible consequences of offending its master?

But... it confirmed that its master was still sleeping soundly. How could he suddenly get angry and even catch it in the act?

Greedy the Cat Spirit panicked and kicked around like a pet version of Mu Zixi.

However, under Xu Xiaoshou’s sinister gaze, it quickly calmed down and changed its attitude, showing a cute expression.

“Meow!”

It extended its pink tongue and licked its master’s hand. Greedy the Cat Spirit tried to use this method to appease the terrifying emotions of this man.

“It is useless to act cute!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s expression was vicious as he held the little white cat and shook it around.

“I have been watching you for a long time.”

“You did not pay me tuition fees for learning how to conduct alchemy in secret. I am not going to argue with you about this. I will put this on record.”

“You failed in conducting alchemy and wasted my spiritual ingredients. I will also put this on record.”

“But you failed in conducting alchemy on your own accord, just to swallow the elixir residues?”

“Out of the three points, I cannot tolerate the third one at all!”

Xu Xiaoshou shook the little white cat so hard that its brain almost flew out.

He did not hit the cat either. After all, he was afraid that he would be crippled. But he just shook it like this, as if he wanted Greedy the Cat Spirit to spit out the elixir that it had swallowed.

“Feeling lucky?”

Hearing the cat crying miserably, Xu Xiaoshou sneered and showed no mercy at all.

“You took the initiative to refine the elixirs and failed. Forget about stealing the residues of the elixirs, but you ate the successfully refined elixirs as well?”

“What kind of mentality is this?”

“I suspect that you are corrupted completely!”

“Do you know the four major crimes mentioned are enough to cut you a little fat cat into pieces?”

“Meow!” Greedy the Cat Spirit was so scared that it almost fainted.

When its owner read out the three major crimes mentioned above, Greedy the Cat Spirit had thought that it was lucky indeed.

Even if it wanted to deny that it did not intentionally fail to refine the elixirs, the most important thing was that it secretly ate them and thought that it was lucky not to be discovered.

It did not expect to be caught in the act!

This time, it did not dare to stay in its owner’s hands at all. It felt a strong sense of deadly crisis.

“Meow!”

With an ear-piercing screech, Greedy the Cat Spirit scratched at the void and sucked in. The space in that place shattered.

Following that, the fur all over its body became extremely soft. It slipped out of Xu Xiaoshou’s hands with a sizzling sound and was about to escape.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He did not think that this fat cat would be able to break free from the restraints.

However, this was the Yuan Mansion’s space, and he was the owner of this world. How could he let this white cat escape so easily?

“Come here!”

Xu Xiaoshou grabbed out.

The little fat cat, whose body had slipped out of the space, was absorbed by an unknown power and returned to the palm of his hand. Then, it was restrained by spatial power completely.

“Little fellow...”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled.

“Meow, meow!”

Once again, the little white cat felt wronged and did not dare to act rashly.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou did not continue to put on a dark expression deliberately.

When suppression had reached a certain level, it was time to give a sweet date.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou patted the white cat and said earnestly, “Little fellow, I know that you did not mean to steal food. After all, cats regard food as the sky, right? I can understand.”

“Meow!” The little white cat could not help but nod.

Xu Xiaoshou changed the topic. "But the problem is that you eat too much! The way you eat is very unsightly, it is easy to overstuff..."

After realizing that Greedy the Cat Spirit's stomach was a bottomless pit, Xu Xiaoshou choked for a moment and said, "It is easy to starve your owner to death, do you understand?"

"Do you know where these spiritual ingredients came from?" Xu Xiaoshou pointed to the mountain of spiritual ingredients.

Among the mountain was a hole, which was created by Greedy the Cat Spirit as it temporarily swallowed them.

There was a small space in this guy's stomach that could prevent things from being digested once it was swallowed so that it could be released again. This was how the Infernal Heavenly Flames were preserved.

"Those things are for your owner to refine the elixirs, which were requested by someone else. If I cannot hand them the finished product in the end, not only will I die, but you will be dismembered as well. Do you understand?" Xu Xiaoshou threatened sternly.

"Meow!"

The white cat's fur bristled. It was frightened.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at this inexperienced little white cat and continued to deceive it. "So, you can conduct alchemy if you like, and I can lend you spiritual ingredients, but your success rate in conducting alchemy is not good. It is only about 70%, and yet you want to steal the elixirs?"

"You have seen me conducting alchemy, right?"

Xu Xiaoshou took out a large bathtub and said loudly, "As your owner, I have a 100% success rate in conducting alchemy. Have you ever seen me stealing elixirs?"

"I do not think so, right?"

"Besides, if you failed to conduct alchemy, what right do you have to steal elixirs?"

"I do not think so, right?"

After he made this little guy shiver, Xu Xiaoshou's tone finally softened.

"Little thing, I do not want to kill off your hobby of conducting alchemy..."

"How about this!"

After a pause, Xu Xiaoshou said, "The fact that you secretly learned to conduct alchemy from me and did not pay the tuition fee, I won't argue with you."

"You failed in conducting alchemy and wasted the spiritual ingredients that I could have successfully refined. I will treat it as honing your conducting alchemy skills."

"And you failing in conducting alchemy secretly and swallow the residues of the elixir... if there is a next time, I will cut you into pieces!"

“Lastly, you stole the finished elixirs...”

Xu Xiaoshou stretched his voice.

The little white cat had already curled up into a ball, its face buried in its claws.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded in satisfaction. “I believe you are aware of the consequences.”

“Meow!”

The white cat whimpered and nodded its head.

“Sigh!”

Xu Xiaoshou finally sighed. “In that case, I’m not an unreasonable person... when your success rate in conducting alchemy reaches 100%, for every 100 elixirs that you refine, I will allow you to taste one of them openly!”

“Meow?”

Greedy the Cat Spirit raised its head in surprise. It was expecting a beating, but it received a reward proposal instead.

“Remember, it is only after the success rate reaches 100%!”

Xu Xiaoshou said seriously, “This is after you can perfectly refine all the elixirs. Not only do you not need to eat the residue filled with burnt smell, but you are also allowed to ‘openly’ taste one out of every 100 elixirs!”

“Openly, taste... do you know what that means?”

Xu Xiaoshou chose the most important words and said, “This means that you do not have to wolf down your food. Even if I am there to watch, you can take your time and eat slowly, the kind that is neither too fast nor too slow...”

“Slurp!”

Seeing that the little white cat suddenly drooled, and its eyes were full of desire, Xu Xiaoshou did not continue. He knew that the cat had listened to him.

“If you understand, then give me an applause.”

“Meow!”

Greedy the Cat Spirit cried out in excitement. It leaped out from Xu Xiaoshou’s embrace and slapped its front paw in the air.

“Go.”

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the 30,000 big bathtubs. “Go and bravely pursue your dream. Go and achieve your extraordinary future. From today onwards, you will be the first tenth-grade conducting alchemy cat on the continent!”

“Meow!”

“Meow!”

The little white cat excitedly wandered around the 30,000 alchemy cauldron. After obtaining its owner’s approval, it no longer needed to sneak around in conducting alchemy and had an unlimited supply of spiritual ingredients.

Xu Xiaoshou crossed his arms and looked at the busy little figure below. He could not help but laugh.

Humans needed to learn how to manage.

What was the saying?

If you do not know how to lead a team, you can only work until you die!

Look at this cat...

It had been conducting alchemy cautiously and eating elixirs in fear.

After receiving recognition, it had become a good cat that pursued conducting alchemy, high quality, and positive benefits!

This was management!

“Feared, Passive Points +1.”

The information bar suddenly jumped.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned and turned his head to look.

He saw Xu Xiaoji, who had witnessed the whole process, on the ground. He was in a daze.

1

Xu Xiaoshou’s angry shout had woken Xu Xiaoji.

After seeing all of this, he felt as if the entire world had been turned upside down.

He could not believe that the Great Demon King Xu was such a savage. Not only towards humans but even cats!

That is right.

In the Yuan Mansion space, Xu Xiaoji was also present.

He had seen Greedy the Cat Spirit conducting alchemy, but he was not a hateful player who liked to snitch, so he turned a blind eye to all of this.

1

But today, under the adrenaline rush of the Great Demon King Xu, this lazy little white cat had become an exciting spirit.

This...

“What are you looking at!”

Xu Xiaoshou interrupted this person's thoughts.

He floated in front of Xu Xiaoji and looked up and down. Then, he looked at the little white cat that was rolling around and a thought struck his heart.

"Xu Xiaoji, the Yuan Mansion space is very boring, right?" Xu Xiaoshou bent down with a smile.

"You, what do you want to do?" Xu Xiaoji was so scared that he fell to the ground. He held his hand up as if he was saying, "do not come over".

"The Yuan Mansion is too boring," Xu Xiaoshou said, "I rented a building in the Shengshen Continent. The people we know are outside. Aje, Ice, and Ember have all gone out. Mu Zixi is also outside. Xin Gugu is also there... do you want to play with everyone?"

Xu Xiaoji's eyes instantly filled with longing.

How could he not want to?

From the space of the Fourth Sword to the White Cave. From the White Cave to the Shengshen Continent. And now, to the Yuan Mansion...

It could be said that Xu Xiaoji hated being chained down the most.

However, under the control of the Great Demon King Xu, other than sometimes transforming into a straw hat and turning into a stone so that he could go out and see the colorful world, he could only stay here forever and keep the cat company.

All of this was due to his failure to steal the Cardinal Wheel at that time. After that, the Great Demon King Xu released him from the Yuan Mansion to fight against Zhang Taiying, but he did not have the strength to do so.

Xu Xiaoji knew these reasons. He regretted it, but it was useless.

"I want to..."

He held back his frustration and said.

But the moment he said those words, looking at the past, Xu Xiaoji instinctively realized that the Great Demon King Xu had a devious plan, so he changed his words and cried, "I do not want to!"

"I can see that you want to."

Xu Xiaoshou patted his shoulder. "In the past, I did not believe you because sometimes you can possess the strength of a Sovereign. I was afraid that I could not withstand it. But it is fine now. Even if you want to be a traitor, I am not afraid. That is why I can let you out."

Xu Xiaoji was stunned.

The Great Demon King Xu could already rival a Sovereign?

That is not right!

According to Great Demon King Xu's words and his personality, he should have already reached the realm where he could kill a Sovereign easily, crush the Cutting Path, and even fight against the Higher Void, right?

He did not know why the Great Demon King Xu cultivated so quickly.

But even if he did not have such strength, with just Lord Aje alone, Xu Xiaoji had already completely given up on resisting.

"I will not betray you..."

He said weakly. He knew that the Great Demon King Xu did not like to listen to such empty words, so he added, "So if I want to go out, what price do I have to pay?"

"The word 'price' is too much. It is not that exaggerated."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and pointed at Greedy the Cat Spirit. "Help me keep an eye on it. Do not let it eat anything secretly. Also, tidy up the elixirs it has refined. Organize them up and wait for me to come to the Yuan Mansion to take them away next time."

"This matter is simple right?"

"As long as you settle all of this, you can come out and play once every three days."

"Whenever Greedy the Cat Spirit does not secretly eat, and if you perform very well, whenever you want to come out, tell me. I will bring you out..."

After a pause, Xu Xiaoshou felt that something was wrong, so he changed the way he said, "Whenever you want to go to the Yuan Mansion, tell me. I will bring you in to play!"

Xu Xiaoji's eyes instantly lit up.

He had just witnessed the scene of the Great Demon King Xu giving the cat promises, but at this moment, the desire for freedom completely overwhelmed his rationality.

"Okay!"

Xu Xiaoji agreed.

It was not his fault for transforming into white cat no. 2, but the promises by the Great Demon King Xu were too tempting.

Moreover, this job was simple. Xu Xiaoji was bored in the Yuan Mansion. So, it was not a bad thing.

What if the Great Demon King Xu kept his promise?

"Freedom..."

Xu Xiaoji looked at Greedy the Cat Spirit. In his eyes, this was no longer a cat. This was a spirit coin, wontons, noodles, beautiful clothes, and everything in the colorful world that was completely different from the space in the Yuan Mansion!

"Go for it."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and raised his fist to encourage Xu Xiaoji.

As the saying goes, if you do not know how to lead a team, you can only work to death alone!

Chapter 678: Capturing the Person on the Spot

As Xu Xiaoshou walked out of Yuan Mansion, he felt refreshed.

To a lazy person like Xu Xiaoshou, who had solved a century-long problem like the supply of elixirs for the Plenty Gold Company, it was even more comfortable than obtaining 300,000 Passive Points.

When he returned to his room, the sound of knocking on the door echoed.

Xu Xiaoshou went to open the door. When they saw each other, Xiao Wanfeng's expression was pleasantly surprised.

"Young Master Xu, you're awake. Would you like some tea?"

As he held the tea tray, he looked like a competent worker.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the dark circles under his eyes and suddenly realized that this guy was still a mortal. Last night, he told him to stay up all night to practice his courage. Could it be that he truly did that?

"Thank you for your hard work. How long have you been waiting?"

"I just arrived not long ago." Xiao Wanfeng grinned. "Young Master Xu, Brother Little Xin told me to come over and ask you when can the bedboard and the room be changed?"

When Xu Xiaoshou heard this, he knew that Xiao Wanfeng had been waiting here for the whole morning.

However, no one answered the knock on the door. With this, Xin Gugu knew that he had gone to hide in the Yuan Mansion, so he did not let anyone force their way in.

"Go change it now!"

Xu Xiaoshou opened the door and said, "Let Xin Gugu do it. You have worked hard. Go and rest first. I will give you a raise later."

Xiao Wanfeng did not care whether he got a raise or not. He just wanted to be safe.

However, at this moment, the door to Young Master Xu's room was open, and the appearance inside gave him a shock.

"O-okay."

Xiao Wanfeng did not dare to ask about such a commotion. He immediately put down the teapot and went to look for Brother Little Xin.

It was noon, and everyone had already woken up. Xu Xiaoshou was the last one to wake up.

The logistics were also taken care of, and life began to get on the right track.

Xu Xiaoshou walked around the First Pavilion in the Sky and found that the cultivation room that got bombed had been repaired.

It seems that Xin Gugu loved this house deeply.

“What should I do?”

Thinking of how busy Xin Gugu was and how Xiao Wanfeng had to stay up all night to guard, Xu Xiaoshou also realized that the First Pavilion in the Sky was seriously understaffed.

At this moment, he had the idea of setting up a stall again.

The moment he stepped out of the main door, even though someone from the City Lord Mansion had warned him yesterday, the people outside today still lined up in a seemingly unruly line unexpectedly.

“He’s out.”

“Young Master Xu is out!”

“Quick, quick, do not line up in groups but stand in order according to the time you came. Everyone, don’t cut the line, or you will mess up the order. Otherwise, if those guys from the City Lord Mansion come to cause trouble, even Young Master Xu will not be able to solve it.”

“Yes, Young Master Xu, what are you doing today?”

“I think the First Pavilion in the Sky is still lacking a servant to clean the windows and the signboard. This signboard is precious, so you have to clean it frequently to prevent dust.”

“Oh, you are quite the cultured man?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at these annoying contestants and laughed heartily.

Although Commander Fang Zheng had said yesterday that it was strictly forbidden to set up stalls, as long as he changed the format, it should not be a problem, right?

“Everyone.”

Xu Xiaoshou shouted at the crowd who was pushing and shoving at the gate.

“Everyone, I will not set up a stall today, but indeed, in addition to the job of serving tea and water, the First Pavilion in the Sky is still lacking a gatekeeper.”

“This position requires a contestant who can stay up all night to be qualified, so we are not recruiting ordinary people today. As usual, anyone above Acquired (Stage) and below Demi-Saint can apply.”

“The minimum is 10,000 spirit crystals per month, and there is no limit to the maximum. Everything depends on how much you have done.”

“Of course, if a Demi-Saint also wants to guard the door, we, the First Pavilion in the Sky, would welcome them with open arms!”

Even for the contestants who had already queued up yesterday, hearing these words today, they still found it extremely funny.

They thought, "A Demi-Saint guarding the door, what are you thinking?"

But in this world, for the sake of living, there would always be too many far-fetched contestants, and some would even distort the truth.

"Young Master Xu is right. The First Pavilion in the Sky is worthy of a Demi-Saint guarding the door."

"Choose me, choose me! I am an Innate (Stage). Not only can I stay up all night, but I also have the wind attribute. I will be able to control the door of the First Pavilion in the Sky so that even mosquitoes cannot fly in. I can also wipe the signboard without using my hands. I guarantee that it will be clean."

"I, Xu Tianjiao, I'm a Master (Stage)! Of course, the most important thing is that my surname is also Xu. I am willing to be the gatekeeper of the First Pavilion in the Sky!"

"Young Master Xu, look at me, look at me. I am at Acquired (Stage). I can take care of my children during the day, and I do not need to sleep at night. My wife can take care of the children. It is just right for me to be the gatekeeper of the First Pavilion in the Sky!"

For a moment, the scene became chaotic.

In just a short while...

"Expected, Passive Points, +3642."

"Watched, Passive Points, +4221."

The Passive Points increased by another level, increasing by nearly 10,000.

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself, "This consort selection... bah, choosing a person is such a wonderful task, as there is no need to fight to the death. Just standing like this will benefit greatly."

However, before he could continue his busy recruitment campaign, a group of white-clothed people had already walked over.

Fang Zheng's face was completely black as he led the City Guards to Xu Xiaoshou.

"Young Master Xu, I have been waiting for you all morning."

When Xu Xiaoshou saw this person, his expression changed. "Are you that free?"

Fang Zheng sneered. "It is not that I am too free, but Young Master Xu's influence is too strong, so I have no choice but to step in again."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

He knew that this person was here to stop him from making money. Hence, he pointed at the space in front of him and said, "I did not set up a stall today."

Fang Zheng shook his head. "Young Master Xu, you did not set up a stall, but it still affected the order of the Imperial City. Furthermore, what I said yesterday was not limited to setting up a stall. All activities that affect the order of the Imperial City must be banned at this juncture."

"Did you say that?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"Yes."

"But I did not hear it!" Xu Xiaoshou shrugged

"It does not matter if Young Master Xu heard it or not."

Fang Zheng was well-prepared and planned to fight a tough battle. "I had mentioned this yesterday. I trust that Young Master Xu is also a smart person. I hope that you can give me some respect and not disturb the order of the Imperial City."

"They are the ones who disturbed the order, not me." Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the crowd.

At this time, even though they had been blamed, the people were still extremely excited.

"Yes, we are the ones who are disturbing the order of the Imperial City. What has it got to do with Young Master Xu?"

"He is not wrong!"

"If you want to blame someone, then blame us. This is a spontaneous activity of ours. As the saying goes, the law does not apply..."

Before the crowd could finish their discussion, Fang Zheng turned around calmly, and his expression darkened.

"Do you all want to die?"

The scene was momentarily silent.

Even though Fang Zheng had to give Young Master Xu some respect, when he faced these villains, his aura as a commander immediately became apparent.

How could these commoners of the Imperial City resist a Sovereign (Stage) that controlled life and death?

Xu Xiaoshou realized the difficulty of recruiting people.

Fang Zheng was clearly standing up against him, and not allowing him to cause trouble.

He was even willing to fork out his time for the whole morning to capture him on the spot.

Was this guy bored out of his mind? Or did he treat him as the main troublemaker of the Imperial City?

"I see."

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a while and suggested, "I will give you some respect. I will not conduct any activities, and I will not do anything..."

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the crowd. "Just let them stand here. I will accompany them for the whole afternoon. When evening comes, I will choose one person to enter the building. Everyone will go back to their own homes and find their mothers. How about it?"

Fang Zheng was stunned for a moment before shaking his head. "Every inch of land in the Imperial City is precious. Young Master Xu only owns the First Pavilion in the Sky. The pilgrimage square is not your property, and you are not allowed to use public resources."

Xu Xiaoshou was furious.

He looked at the huge square and shouted harshly.

"Fine!"

"Then tell me how much the pilgrimage square is worth. I will buy it!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

"Bu-buy the pilgrimage square just to hold an event?"

"As expected from Young Master Xu!"

"Damn it, I was not wrong. If I can enter the First Pavilion in the Sky, I will make a fortune!"

Xu Xiaoshou took a drastic measure to deal with the situation, and Fang Zheng was stunned.

He was stunned for a long time before he reacted. He stuttered, "The p-pilgrimage square is not for sale."

Only when a white-clothed guard at the back poked Commander Fang's waist, then did Fang Zheng comes to his senses.

"Young Master Xu, if you can bring these people into your First Pavilion in the Sky and carry out the event inside, then I have nothing to say. But if you continue to carry out the event in the pilgrimage square, we will have no choice but to enforce the law."

Carry out the event in the First Pavilion in the Sky?

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes and thought, "That is not possible."

Not to mention the array and secrets in the First Pavilion in the Sky. The fact that there was a Seven Sword Deity, Mei Siren, in charge of the place, it was best not to let outsiders disturb him.

But if he did not go to the First Pavilion in the Sky, how could he continue to recruit people in the pilgrimage square?

Xu Xiaoshou fell into deep thought and suddenly had an idea. He said, "Commander Fang, when you mentioned enforcing the law, how much force do you mean? If I'm able to take it, can you allow me to recruit people while you are enforcing the law?"

When he said this, not only were the Law Enforcement Team dumbfounded but even the surrounding crowd was dumbfounded.

What a guy!

What kind of obsession was this?

To recruit people, he was willing to accept law enforcement. This...

For a moment, everyone was completely in awe of Young Master Xu.

“Regarded, Passive Points, +4212.”

“Blown Away, Passive Points, +2488.”

Fang Zheng has to hand it to him.

Yesterday he had experienced how difficult it was to talk to Young Master Xu, but he didn't expect him to go this far just to recruit people?

What was he after?

The First Pavilion in the Sky did not lack money at all.

If a large sum of money was thrown down, not to mention the Sovereign (Stage), even the guards of the Cutting Path (Stage) could be enticed by it.

Why did he have to waste his time here and make things difficult for Fang Zheng?

Fang Zheng felt that Young Master Xu might have done it on purpose.

This fellow was just trying to anger him.

But why?

They clearly did not have enmity between them...

Fang Zheng was confused.

Young Master Xu's thoughts were too difficult to guess. No one could accurately guess what he was thinking.

At this moment, Xin Gugu suddenly walked out from the First Pavilion in the Sky and handed over a communication bead. “Young Master Xu, Liu Lu has sent a letter.”

“Oh?”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

He did not carry the communication bead that he used to contact Liu Lu with him. Instead, it was with Xin Gugu. He was afraid that he would miss out on the message when he entered the Yuan Mansion.

Since Liu Lu had sent a letter at this moment, it was obvious that he had a lead on the matter that he had arranged for him last night.

“Alright.”

At the thought of this, Xu Xiaoshou held the communication bead in his hand and looked at the surrounding crowd. "Everyone, please disperse. Today, I will give Commander Fang some respect. There will not be any activities or recruitment."

"Tsk!"

The audience booed and glared at Fang Zheng. Even if the crowd was excited, they could only retreat helplessly in the end.

Fang Zheng, who had been pushed to the cusp of the storm, had his entire face turned green.

Did everything end just like that?

Just a moment ago, he had vowed to receive his punishment and wanted to stir up trouble at the same time. And all it took for him to stop was a communication bead?

It was fine if he stopped, but he pushed the blame onto Fang Zheng. When it was Xu Deye, who had broken the law first. Why did he have to suffer this kind of humiliation when he was just trying to maintain the order?

"Xu De..."

Fang Zheng was a temperamental person, so he blurted out in a moment of anger. However, he was only halfway through his name when his subordinate pulled him back. "You cannot call that name."

"Uh."

Fang Zheng felt uncomfortable. He knew how suffocating it was to do things halfway. So, he angrily flicked his sleeves and left, ignoring Xu Xiaoshou.

Who knew that Xu Xiaoshou would turn around when he heard that? "Commander Fang, why are you calling me? Can I continue with my activities?"

Fang Zheng stopped in his tracks and was about to turn around.

His subordinate pulled him back once again.

"Boss Fang, Demi-Saint's descendant!"

"Before you set off, you specifically told us not to speak. Do not fall into his trap!"

Fang Zheng clenched his fists and released them after a long time.

"You are going too far."

He cursed softly and turned around with a smile. "Young Master Xu, as long as I am around, your First Pavilion in the Sky, will not be able to cause any trouble."

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes immediately lit up. He could hear the hidden meaning behind these words.

When Xin Gugu saw the master's expression, he knew that he was thinking wrongly.

"Do not be rash. After all, the other party is someone from the City Lord Mansion. They are only the representatives of law enforcement. If you kill one, there will be a second."

“Pu!” Fang Zheng was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

Xin Gugu’s voice was soft, but how could he, a Sovereign (Stage), not hear it?

Xu Xiaoshou glared at Xin Gugu. “What are you thinking about all day long? Am I that kind of person?”

Xin Gugu rolled his eyes and thought.

“If you are not that kind of person, then who is?”

“Go, go, go, just ignore him. Disturbing my chance of making a fortune, how annoying!” Xu Xiaoshou glanced at Fang Zheng for the last time as if he had locked onto this person. He ignored him and left.

Xin Gugu caught up and was about to enter the building when he suddenly remembered that the City Guards were still outside.

These people were annoying. They always came to spoil the fun. Xin Gugu could not help but turn around. “Be careful, it is best not to sleep for the next few days.”

“Are you threatening me?” Fang Zheng almost rushed up. Luckily, his subordinate was quick and stopped him.

“Damn it, what bad luck!”

Seeing Young Master Xu and the others enter the building, Fang Zheng became afraid instead. “Do you think that guy who is surnamed Xu is serious?”

The group of white-clothed people shook their heads, their eyes filled with worry.

“It cannot be that serious, right?”

“We are just enforcing the law normally. Although Young Master Xu is a little tough, the people he is managing are our people, and one of them is very cowardly. It is normal for this outsider to not know the rules and be tough. He would not go too far, right?”

“It is a pity that this kid’s brain is so straight. He has the money to buy the pilgrimage square, but he does not have the money to buy...”

“Shut up!”

Fang Zheng felt his head hurt when he heard this gossip. He waved his hand and said, “All of you, go back!”

“Then, are we still going to sleep tonight?” Someone asked.

“Sleep my ass!”

Fang Zheng looked back angrily. The more he thought about it, the angrier he got.

He did not care about the extra income, but he had to admit that Xu Xiaoshou had pissed him off.

“Forget about sleeping for the next few days. Keep an eye on him. If he breaks any rules, take him down immediately.”

“In Dongtianwang City, even if you are a dragon or a tiger, you would have to behave!”

Chapter 679: What Kinds of Monsters Were Sitting at This Table?

“Young Master Xu.”

Liu Lu’s voice came from the communication bead.

Xu Xiaoshou was sitting at the tea table on the first floor. On one side was Xiao Wanfeng, who was very attentive in serving tea. On the other side was Xin Gugu, who was bored to death.

“Okay, go ahead.”

Hearing the voice from the communication bead, Xu Xiaoshou tapped the table with his index finger. At the same time, he was thinking about Xiao Wanfeng, who did not go to rest, with a strange look in his eyes.

“This guy is so good at enduring. Is he not afraid of sudden death?”

“He was a master swordsman. If he suddenly died because he did not rest, would he not be the first master swordsman in the world to die because he stayed up late?”

Xiao Wanfeng could not understand Young Master Xu’s strange gaze. Seeing that he was staring at him, he smiled and returned the favor, indicating for him to drink the tea.

Xu Xiaoshou picked up the teacup and took a sip. Liu Lu’s voice appeared beside his ear.

“It is like this, Young Master Xu.”

“According to your request, we have investigated Jiang Xian’s background. According to the data we have obtained, Jiang Xian has seven Sovereign (Stage) guards and one at the Cutting Path (Stage). He is not accompanied by any Higher Void (level).”

“On the surface, he has only brought four Sovereign (Stage) guards with him. However, according to our observations, the Sovereign (Stage) guards around Jiang Xian today were different and they were new faces.”

“We suspect that either those two familiar faces who have been following Jiang Xian all this time have gone on a long journey to do something, or they have already been killed.”

“Then, that means they were killed...” Xu Xiaoshou replied in his heart.

From the looks of it, there was only five Sovereign (Stage), one Cutting Path (Stage), and no Higher Void (level) by Jiang Xian’s side.

It was not surprising that there were no Higher Void (level) guards.

What was the Higher Void (level)?

Those were existences like Gou Wuyue and Cen Qiaofu.

Even the Storyteller and Haitang’er were only at the Peak of Cutting Path.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou was not surprised that Jiang Xian did not have Higher Void (level) guards by his side.

Even if he did not have a Higher Void (level) guard, the combat power of these people around this Demi-Saint descendant was terrifying enough.

A junior disciple who has one Cutting Path (Stage) guard and seven Sovereign (Stage), was comparable to the top combat strength of a Spirit Palace!

“But now, there is only five Sovereign (Stage) left...”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

If he wanted to take the initiative to attack, Aje could handle the Cutting Path (Stage).

However, the remaining five Sovereign (Stage) were not a force to be reckoned with.

Especially in Dongtianwang City.

Once there was a ruckus, there would probably be many people who would help the Demi-Saint descendant.

Therefore, he had to act according to the usual method unless he called Mei Siren.

However, just to deal with Jiang Xian, Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was not worth calling on the Seven Sword Deity for such a big favor.

Therefore, he pondered for a moment and asked, “Is the information accurate? There is only one Cutting Path (Stage)?”

“It is absolutely accurate!”

Liu Lu seemed to have been assured by the higher-ups and was full of confidence. After a pause, he continued to say,

“But if Young Master Xu wants to make a move, I have to say one more thing.”

“Demi-Saint Families have bloodline imprints that anchor on their junior disciples. Once the Demi-Saint descendant physique is destroyed, not only will the imprints protect the Demi-Saint’s soul and keep them alive, but they will also lock onto the attacker and inject the power of the curse.”

“So generally speaking, a Demi-Saint descendant won’t die.”

“Even if you want to kill him, you can only do it by sacrificing someone who will attack on behalf of you.”

“But the imprint will search the host’s memories. If the tracks are not covered well, the real mastermind will still be dug out by the Demi-Saint Families.”

“Even if all of this is done, the Demi-Saint descendant will only lose a physique. As long as the imprint is protected and he returns to his family, the Demi-Saint descendant can be resurrected without injury.”

“So... I do not understand what Young Master Xu has against Jiang Xian, but I just wanted to remind you of this point.”

Xu Xiaoshou was a bit surprised that there was such a method.

He thought of the curse power that Jiang Tai had injected into his body when he self-detonated.

“Even a Sovereign (Stage) guard had such an imprint. So the power of the imprint Jiang Xian had must be a bit higher, right?”

Thinking to himself, Xu Xiaoshou usually did his work in public flawlessly, even if it was a cover-up.

“Who told you that I was going to make a move? It is just that both of us are from Demi-Saint Families. I am just investigating his background,” Xu Xiaoshou said.

“I understand.”

Liu Lu did not refute.

How could he not know about the small conflict that Young Master Xu and Jiang Xian had at the entrance of Plenty Gold Company?

Young Master Xu had this doubt about Jiang Xian’s two Sovereign (Stage) guards, who were suspected to be on a long journey, had disappeared on the night before. As for what had happened during this period, those who were bold enough to speculate could make the same conclusion.

However, there were some things that everyone could only speculate in their hearts and did not dare to ask.

For example, when Liu Lu obtained the authority for investigation. The first person he investigated was not Jiang Xian but Young Master Xu.

However, Young Master Xu’s background in the Northern Region was still too mysterious. There was no such person in the records.

Either the Xu family was even more powerful than the Jiang family, that the Night Cat could not dig out a single thing. Or, there was only one shocking and terrifying fact left — fabrication!

However, all of this was investigated by people intentionally. Despite that, everyone tacitly chose not to interfere and disturb.

If it was the latter, it would have been fine. At most, it would have exposed a fact.

But if it was the former, then he would have offended a truly reclusive great clan!

It was precisely because of the previous incident that Liu Lu had made an unnecessary move and brought up some insider information about the Legend of Immortality of the Demi-Saint descendant to Young Master Xu.

It was unexpected, but at the same time also reasonable that Young Master Xu’s attention was not on this at all. He did not even respond.

“He listened to everything out of respect. Was it because he knew about the Legend of Immortality in advance, so he did not mention it at all?”

“Or was it because he was curious, so he listened to the whole process. In the end, he had to emphasize it again that it was not him, Young Master Xu, who wanted to kill someone?”

Liu Lu did not dare to think about these two things, nor did he want to think about them.

He only did what he should do.

He only knew that even if Young Master Xu was not from a Demi-Saint Family, he still had that terrifying existence that the Sword Elder mentioned behind him.

Perhaps Young Master Xu’s background was fake.

But with the Sword Elder’s guarantee, the people with Young Master Xu were real!

Then, why would the Xu family, whose guard strength was even more terrifying than Jiang Xian, a Demi-Saint descendant that was acknowledged by the world, have a fake background?

The answer...

Was terrifying!

“Young Master Xu.”

Liu Lu did not pause for long before he gave the last message.

“According to our understanding, out of the five guards left by Jiang Xian’s side, only two are following him closely.”

“The rest are usually outside collecting information. They will only return to Jiang Xian’s side to report if they have learned about some important information.”

“At present, Jiang Xian’s purpose for coming to Dongtianwang City is still unknown, but he probably did not come for the Sacred Secret Land, but other reasons.”

“His goal seems to be related to the Three Loathsome Eyes.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up when he heard this.

The intelligence work of the Night Cat was something!

If the Three Loathsome Eyes could be found, then what Jiang Xian wanted was probably the same as what he had guessed. It was for the God Devil Eyes!

“Anything else?” Xu Xiaoshou asked calmly.

Liu Lu seemed to have paused on the other side of the communication bead.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that this guy was probably waiting for him to ask what the Three Loathsome Eyes was. But since he did not ask, he could guess that he already knew something.

So, there was a high probability that he should not say any more nonsense.

Sure enough, Liu Lu only remained silent for a while before he said,

“Then there is no other information. No matter who it is, the risk of making a move is only the Legend of Immortality mentioned above, as well as Jiang Xian’s Cutting Path (Stage) guard.”

“I believe that Young Master Xu is very confident about the rest.”

Xu Xiaoshou was very satisfied with what he heard.

He also approved of Night Cat’s work very much.

Especially Liu Lu’s attitude. He said what he should say and mentioned what he should mention. It was just right, but not too excessive.

This person was very precise. He should not just be a small fry.

Thus, Xu Xiaoshou said, “Go and talk to your Fourth Manager Yuan to ask for a promotion. From now on, you and I will communicate solely. There is no need for others.”

Liu Lu’s slightly excited but not very excited voice came from the communication bead.

“Thank you for your advice, Young Master Xu, but the Fourth Manager said that he had already expected you to say such words, so he promoted me in advance. Now, I can be considered as an inner member of the Night Cat.”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He thought, “This old fox...”

“Could it be that he was unhappy after being subdued by me that day, so he used this insignificant move to turn the tables on me?”

“Then congratulations.”

Xu Xiaoshou did not care and casually said, “Lastly, help me to inform your Fourth Manager Yuan that I will visit his house when I have time. And ask him to clean his house properly. I mean it.”

Liu Lu was stunned when he heard that.

He could hear a little bit of tit-for-tat in this high-level game.

However, he could not figure out the “why” part.

Liu Lu did not think too much about it. After being stunned for a moment, he immediately replied, “Okay, I will pass it on.”

“Word for word,” Xu Xiaoshou instructed.

“Okay.”

Liu Lu said heavily, “Word for word!”

Xu Xiaoshou put down the communication bead.

Xin Gugu’s inquisitive gaze came over.

Although Xin Gugu did not enter the meeting room last night, through the incident with Jiang Tai, and also Xu Xiaoshou's casual words when he was using the communication bead, he was able to deduce something.

Xu Xiaoshou concluded, "Seven Sovereign (Stage) and two of them are his personal protectors. Not sure if the other three are around. The last two..."

He glanced around the cultivation room.

Xin Gugu immediately understood.

The last two had fallen in the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Xiao Wanfeng was watching from the side. His eyes were empty as he stared at the air.

Listening to Young Master Xu and Brother Little Xin using numbers to count the number of Sovereign (Stage) experts, he had a premonition that something big was about to happen.

However, these things had nothing to do with him.

After all, he was just a mortal...

He just did not know why Young Master Xu trusted him so much. When they were discussing matters, why did he not give him a signal to leave?

Or could it be...

Xiao Wanfeng suddenly thought of Young Master Xu's twisted words earlier. "If I become an accomplice, I will not be able to be a traitor in the future."

"No way..." Thinking of this, Xiao Wanfeng panicked.

"When other people talked about important matters, they would send the servants away."

"On the other hand, for Young Master Xu, the more important the matter, the more important it was for the servants to hear it. Because of this, they would become accomplices, and no one would be able to escape?"

"What kind of twisted and abnormal mentality is this!"

"Y-young Master Xu?"

Xiao Wanfeng could not help but interrupt the two of them. He raised the teapot and gestured, "Shall I go and add some water?"

"No need, you can continue to heat up the tea."

Xu Xiaoshou took the teapot over, used the Three Days Frozen Calamity to form some ice, and used the Infernal Original Seed to melt it into water. Then, he handed it back and said to Xin Gugu as if there was no one else around, "Other than that, there is also a Cutting Path (Stage) guard. That is all."

Xiao Wanfeng took the teapot as if he had taken over a Cutting Path (Stage). His hands were shaking a little.

Xin Gugu motioned for this guy to bring him a pot of tea as well. Then, he continued, "So, Young Master Xu, you want to make a move on that Jiang Xian?"

"Yes."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

This time, he was going to take the initiative to attack.

As long as there was no Higher Void (level), whether it was one or two of the Cutting Path (Stage), everything would be fine.

"Clang!"

At this moment, the teacup belonging to Xin Gugu was knocked down suddenly by Xiao Wanfeng's hand.

Both Xu Xiaoshou and Xin Gugu looked down at the same time.

They saw Xiao Wanfeng's hand trembling as he placed the teacup back up. He could not stop apologizing, "I am sorry, I am sorry. Young Master Xu and Brother Little Xin, shall I go down and change a new pot of tea?"

Xu Xiaoshou did not answer.

"You want to mess with Jiang Xian?" A pleasantly surprised voice came from the stairway.

Mu Zixi immediately flew over and sat down. With a swish of her hand, she sprinkled tea leaves into the teacup. As she motioned for Xiao Wanfeng to pour a cup for herself, she said excitedly, "Why are you not bringing me along! When are you going to do it?"

Xiao Wanfeng's eyes were wide open, and he was completely stupefied.

He looked at Aunt Mu, who had casually called for tea leaves, in a daze.

"So, is this the advanced use of the wood attribute..."

Then, his body jolted, and he reacted.

With trembling hands, he took out a new teacup from his spatial ring and stuttered, "A-aunt Mu, the tea, the teacup you are using, is Brother Little Xin's..."

"Oh."

Mu Zixi pushed the teacup away in disgust, then waved at the scattered tea leaves and water, using spiritual strength to crush them. Then, she took out a handful of tea leaves and said towards the back, "Give her a cup too."

Xiao Wanfeng turned around. It was the unsmiling big sister.

If he wasn't wrong, she was called "Mo Mo".

"A-aunt Mo..." Xiao Wanfeng hesitated for a moment before speaking.

Mo Mo was stunned.

Upon hearing this form of address, her footsteps came to a halt. Then, she smiled and said softly, "There is no need to call me that. You can call me Miss Mo."

With a whoosh, there seemed to be a gentle breeze blowing through the open doors of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

This ethereal voice instantly made Xiao Wanfeng's nervousness and awkwardness ease up quite a bit.

Xiao Wanfeng looked at her serene smile that could melt the wind and snow. For a moment, he was stunned.

He was most afraid of people who did not smile.

However, to him, Mo Mo was the most normal human being in Young Master Xu's group!

Before he could conclude, Mo Mo walked to the tea table, pulled out a chair, and sat down. Then, she said to Young Master Xu, "There's a Cutting Path (Stage)? Do you need me to help?"

"Boom!" It was like a bolt from the blue.

Xiao Wanfeng's mind went blank on the spot. He felt the sudden arrival of the snow and shivered.

What spring breeze? What was a normal human being...

Wasn't Miss Mo an Innate (stage)?

Where did she get the courage to say that she wanted to deal with the Cutting Path (Stage)?

Xiao Wanfeng was shocked.

He glanced at the four people who sat around the tea table in different positions. Suddenly, he felt a little dizzy.

What kinds of monsters were sitting at this table?

Chapter 680: I Have a Lot of Acting to Do

Around the tea table sat two great ghost beast host bodies, two great master swordsmen, and one junior sister.

Xiao Wanfeng felt that his status was low, so he poured tea for everyone.

Xu Xiaoshou pulled a chair and signaled Xiao Wanfeng to sit down. He did not want him to be too tired.

After seeing that this guy refused to sit down, he finally turned around and told everyone his plan.

"This time, all of you do not need to move for the time being. I have people. I will send them to scout the area first. Once the situation is clear, we will continue to advance."

Mu Zixi wrinkled her nose. "When did you have people?"

Her senior brother probably only had a few "people" besides those around this tea table.

Other than these people, he only had three of them who were neither human nor ghost.

Could it be...

“You want to use him?”

Mu Zixi turned her head to look upstairs.

However, it did not matter that she turned her head, as she happened to see Mei Siren coming down from the stairs.

Xiao Wanfeng immediately pulled out a chair. He thought to himself that the real big shot had arrived and quickly served him tea.

“Are you being bullied?”

Mei Siren walked over with a smile and his tone was very friendly. “Do you need this old man’s help?”

He had a good impression of the First Pavilion in the Sky. He also had a good impression of the two juniors, Xu Xiaoshou and Xiao Wanfeng.

If the favor was something small and insignificant, he would not mind helping.

Xu Xiaoshou quickly stood up and said, “There is no need to trouble Master Siren. It is just a fight between juniors.”

Xiao Wanfeng thought to himself, “How dare you say that. This so-called ‘fight’ was related to the descendants of the two Demi-Saint Families. Perhaps after today, this fight would be earth-shattering!”

Mei Siren sat down noncommittally and casually took out a plate of osmanthus cake.

“Come, try my craftsmanship.”

“This osmanthus cake is made from the most high-quality osmanthus flower in the world. I plucked it from the osmanthus tree during the last time I visited an old friend. It is very fresh.”

He pointed at the osmanthus cake, and even Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

This person had lived for a long time, so he would start tormenting everything!

If it were any other time, Xu Xiaoshou would not even dare to think about eating the osmanthus cake made by the Seven Sword Deity himself.

“Well then, I shall help myself.”

Xu Xiaoshou took the lead to pick up a piece of cake and take a bite.

The osmanthus cake was very fragrant. When it entered his mouth, it melted and turned into a clear spring of spiritual strength that rushed to his energy reserve.

For a moment, his energy reserve surged. Xu Xiaoshou’s body suddenly trembled, and his legs clamped tightly together. His face suddenly flushed red.

“What is wrong?”

The smile on Mei Siren's face froze, and he began to doubt himself. "The osmanthus cake that I made should be... non-toxic?"

"Cough cough."

Xu Xiaoshou coughed lightly. With this mouthful, his path energy coiled around his body, and he nearly broke through to the Master (Stage) of the Heavenly Image State.

This shocked him so much that he refused to move his mouth for a long time.

"Old sir, you must be joking. This osmanthus cake is of the best quality. It is just that it is not easy for a junior like me to suppress my level. With this bite, I almost lost the qualifications to participate in the Imperial City Trial." Xu Xiaoshou was a little scared.

Mei Siren finally reacted and laughed. "Then you do not have to suppress your level. If the Holy Palace does not want you, you can follow me, you will have more potential than entering the Holy Palace."

Mo Mo, who was at the side, could not help but look over.

Xu Xiaoshou looked around and immediately realized that Mo Mo was the only one left that did not know that Mei Siren was the Seven Sword Deity. So he immediately introduced him, "This is Master Siren, who just entered the First Pavilion in the Sky yesterday. With him around, no one in the world would dare to break into the building."

Mo Mo was surprised.

Judging from Xu Xiaoshou's tone, it did not seem like he was exaggerating.

The key point was that when he said that, the people beside him, including Xiao Wanfeng, all nodded in agreement.

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at Mo Mo and said, "This is Mo Mo, one of my friends. What Master Siren is seeing now is everyone in the First Pavilion in the Sky."

Mo Mo hurriedly stood up and bowed. "Greetings, Master Siren."

Mei Siren nodded slightly and did not respond. Instead, he looked at Xu Xiaoshou and said, "What I am seeing right now is not everyone from the First Pavilion in the Sky..."

He pointed at the ceiling on the roof. "Those three little brothers, are you not going to introduce them?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked in the direction of his finger and immediately understood that he was referring to the three fellows.

He chuckled and did not intend to explain. "Those three are not people. Master Siren does not need to care about them."

Mei Siren frowned and shook his head.

Xu Xiaoshou looked around and saw that no one dared to eat the osmanthus cake. He immediately said, "Eat up. Master Siren is kind enough to bring them. Why is everyone stunned? Hurry up and eat."

With that said, Mu Zixi stuck out her little tongue and could not help but make a move. Xin Gugu followed closely behind.

Xu Xiaoshou saw that everyone was making a move, but Xiao Wanfeng was still hesitant. He stuffed the piece in his hand to Xiao Wanfeng and then looked at Mei Siren.

“Master Siren, do you see any transformation in this kid?” He gestured to Xiao Wanfeng.

When Mei Siren saw that everyone was nodding their heads and looking intoxicated by the cake, he was also in a great mood. When he heard this question, he looked at Xiao Wanfeng.

Only then did he seem to notice a slight transformation in Xiao Wanfeng’s energy movement, but he was a little uncertain. He only asked, “Has he made a breakthrough?”

As Xiao Wanfeng ate the osmanthus cake, he felt as if all his fatigue had washed away. Upon hearing this, he nodded and said, “I followed Young Master Xu to the heaven geomantic battle yesterday. It seems like I did have a slight breakthrough.”

“It is not just a slight breakthrough.” Xu Xiaoshou smiled and said, “Not only did he win the championship, but he also seemed to have broken through to become a master swordsman on the field. More importantly, he released a stream of sword energy!”

Xiao Wanfeng was greatly shocked. “I broke through and became a master swordsman?”

Mei Siren was also a little surprised. “Released sword energy?”

Xu Xiaoshou shielded this fool who is Xiao Wanfeng. He knew that this guy had hidden his technique until he had forgotten what level he was in. He only said to Mei Siren, “It is indeed sword energy. Moreover, he is a strong candidate for the championship that occurred on air.”

Xiao Wanfeng immediately showed a satisfied expression after being praised.

Xu Xiaoshou continued, “So, after the Hidden Sword Technique, it is understandable that this guy does not know what level he is in. After all, he is a little stupid.”

“But it seems that Master Siren said that the sword cannot be drawn with the Hidden Sword Technique. But other than the Bazhun... uh, the Eighth Sword Deity who can break the rules alone, Xiao Wanfeng seems to be able to do it too?”

Mei Siren immediately became serious and sized up on Xiao Wanfeng.

From his point of view, other than the fact that this fellow’s energy was a little more empty than yesterday, and that his dark circles were a little heavier, there was not much transformation.

And if Xu Fuji’s words were true, then there was only one explanation left.

Xiao Wanfeng had hidden his sword perfectly that could deceive even the Seven Sword Deity.

And besides hiding his sword, he could also draw his sword...

“A brand new way of the sword!” At the thought of this, the Mei Siren could no longer remain calm.

He had always thought that Xu Fuji was the one he had taken a fancy to. He had rejected Xiao Wanfeng because he had acknowledged Xu Fuji.

He had never thought that Xiao Wanfeng would give him the first surprise.

“Come with me.”

Without thinking, Mei Siren put down the pastry and walked to the backyard outside the building.

Xiao Wanfeng paused and took one last mouthful of osmanthus cake. He did not know if he should continue to serve tea, or follow Mei Siren.

“Go!”

Xu Xiaoshou was delighted. He picked up another piece of osmanthus cake and handed it to him. “Seize the opportunity and ask all the questions. It is best to squeeze the Seven Sword Deity dry. You can teach me when you come back.”

Seven Sword Deity... Mo Mo’s action of lightly nibbling on the cake suddenly became a little stiff. A rarely seen shock look appeared on her calm face as she looked at Xu Xiaoshou in a daze.

She had gone out for an entire morning yesterday.

And Xu Xiaoshou had recruited a Seven Sword Deity?

Xiao Wanfeng was extremely touched. He held the osmanthus cake and promised solemnly, “I will squeeze Master Siren dry... uh, I mean I will ask him thoroughly. Young Master Xu, do you have any questions that you want to ask? I can ask him on behalf of you?”

“Yes.”

Xu Xiaoshou had a question. “If I seal my sword till I am old, how long does it usually take to become a Saint?”

Xiao Wanfeng was stunned when he heard that.

Sealing the sword till old? Becoming a Saint? This was Xiao Wanfeng’s judgment of the Eighth Sword Deity!

In other words, Young Master Xu approved of his judgment.

Moreover, he also had the same intuition as him. Once Bazhun’an became a Saint, the building would soon collapse!

Young Master Xu was also looking forward to the day when the Eighth Sword Deity would return.

On that day, the entire continent would probably be shocked!

Xiao Wanfeng suppressed the surging blood in his heart and nodded heavily.

“I will ask!”

“Definitely!”

In the short period that Mei Siren had arrived, he took Xiao Wanfeng away alone.

Mo Mo was left with shock. She confirmed with Xu Xiaoshou, who had returned to his seat, "Seven Sword Deity?"

Mu Zixi also looked back. When she received the information last night, she felt the same.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

"I also do not believe it, but that is the truth."

"Master Siren, a Seven Sword Deity, is a mighty figure like Gou Wuyue. Do not doubt it!"

Indeed, there was no need to doubt it.

All of this was not like the illusionary background that Xu Xiaoshou pulled out. It was an indisputable fact that was verified by the information bar and the Sword Elder.

Everyone sighed again.

Xu Xiaoshou did not care much about it. He dismissed it and pulled the topic back. "So, for the first step against Jiang Xian, I do not plan to bring you guys. I only need Aje alone."

"You are not bringing me along to play..." Mu Zixi immediately pouted.

Xu Xiaoshou patted her head. "I plan to investigate the situation myself first."

"You?" Mu Zixi raised her head. "I thought you said that you had people, and you were going to send them?"

"That is right!"

Xu Xiaoshou nodded mysteriously. "There are many people behind me."

At this moment, he pulled Xu Xiaoji out of the Yuan Mansion's space and ordered, "Morph forms and transform into my appearance."

Xu Xiaoji was a newcomer, and he was still dumbfounded.

Previously, the Great Demon King Xu had told him that he could come out to get some fresh air after finishing the small mission of watching the cat. He thought that the possibility of the other party keeping their promise was slim.

Now, he was out of Yuan Mansion?

This speed...

Was incredible!

Xu Xiaoji was familiar with morph forms. After a moment of excitement, he immediately changed his appearance to the Great Demon King Xu and asked excitedly, "What do I do?"

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled, "You will be happy today."

Then, he said to the people around him, "You do not have any work today. All you need to do is accompany this brand new 'Xu Deye' to play on the streets. Go to wherever that has more people, but remember not to cause too much trouble."

"With him?" Mu Zixi raised her eyebrows.

Looking at this fake face, she could not help but want to kick him.

How dare he pretend to be her senior brother. Was he courting death?

"Yes, with him."

Xu Xiaoshou patted Xu Xiaoji's shoulder and said to everyone, "Young Master Xu is going to the streets to have a fun day. Tell him what to do. Xu Xiaoji's acting is pretty good. Because he is afraid of death, he can perform well on the spot."

"What about you?" Mu Zixi suddenly thought of Xu Xiaoshou, who had transformed into Elder Sang in the White Cave.

She realized that her senior brother might have sent Xu Xiaoji as an alibi to prevent others from finding him.

"Me?"

Xu Xiaoshou pulled out a black robe, a black mask, and black gloves. "I have a lot of acting to do."

1

North City District, Tianyang Street, Tianyang Manor.

In the luxurious manor, maids and servants hurried to and fro.

The real owners of the manor usually lived in a room that looked like forbidden grounds in the main courtyard. They had Sovereign (Stage) bodyguards.

"There is still no response from Jiang Tai and Jiang Yu?"

In the room, Jiang Xian said to the two people in front of him with a gloomy face.

Standing in front of him were two awkward-looking Sovereign (stage), a man and a woman.

The man is called Jiang Si, and the woman is called Jiang Qi.

The two people were dressed in black.

They were standing in the room, but it was as if their bodies were hidden in the shadows.

If outsiders came, they would not be able to notice the two people who were standing in the room, as they were as illusory as shadows.

"No response."

Jiang Si lowered his eyebrows and said, "Last night, Jiang Qi and I went to spy on the First Pavilion in the Sky. But this time, we did not dare to go in because we felt an inexplicable pressure even though we were outside."

"A Cutting Path (Stage)?" Jiang Xian asked.

"I'm not sure..." Jiang Si answered.

He knew that such an ambiguous answer was not what Young Master Jiang wanted. So, he immediately added, "But if Jiang Tai and Jiang Yu had the same feeling on the night before, they definitely would not have entered the First Pavilion in the Sky."

"The pressure of Cutting Path (Stage) could not be so terrifying. After all, it is not like we have not fought against it before."

"So, Jiang Qi and I surmised..."

Jiang Si glanced at the woman as he spoke solemnly, "I am afraid it is the Higher Void (level)!"

"Nonsense!"

Jiang Xian scolded, "Even if the Xu Clan is a reclusive family and is more powerful than the Jiang Clan, a junior could not have a Higher Void (level) with him when he travels!"

"Of course, we know that," Jiang Si said hesitantly.

How could he not have thought of such a terrifying point?

If a junior has a Higher Void (level) accompanying him while on travels, and according to Young Master Xu's statement the other day that he completely despised the Jiang Clan, one of the Demi-Saint Family...

"I have a conclusion that I do not know if I should make." Jiang Si thought of his and Jiang Qi's speculations and felt his scalp go numb at this moment.

Jiang Xian sneered. "Are you going to tell me that his surname is Xu and that he is the descendant of the Holy Emperor?"

Jiang Si could not go on.

This was exactly his deduction.

Jiang Xian sighed. "It is not your fault. If you want to blame someone, blame it on ignorance!"

The reason why the servant could make such a guess was probably due to him being shocked by the strength behind Young Master Xu.

However, as a Demi-Saint descendant, Jiang Xian knew some of the true secrets of the continent.

"There are some things that you are not qualified enough to know, which is why you came to such an absurd conclusion. However, I understand."

Jiang Xian raised his white fingers, and his eyes sparkled.

“The five major aristocratic families of the Holy Emperor of the continent carry out justice on behalf of the heavens and govern the world. Except for the exiles and those who walk the path, the rest of them lived in the secret realm of the Holy Emperor for their whole lives.”

“That is the Second World above the stairway to Heaven.”

“As far as I know, none of the five aristocratic families of the Holy Emperor have the surname Xu. The Holy Emperor does not change his name or surname, so the Xu Clan...”

Jiang Xian looked at the report on the table and sneered.

“None of the Demi-Saints in the continent have this surname. In the past hundred years, there has not been a Demi-Saint celebration that the Jiang Clan missed.”

“So, whatever he made out of thin air, had no substance to it! I can only say that kid has everyone in the world fooled!”