

I Am Loaded 691

Chapter 691: President Shi Ti, Please Wait! There's Danger Over Here!

Ta!

A red figure descended, and the storyteller touched Lei Shuangxing's cheek with a pained expression.

"Little Leilei, You've said a lot today... they've already said to let them come and you don't have to take such people seriously, really."

Lei Shuangxing moved a step away, avoiding the storyteller's hand.

He felt the warmth of the sun, as if he was explaining his sentimentality today. "The kind of person you're talking about, he also dreamed of the light when he was alive."

"Dreamed of my ass... Ugh!"

The storyteller pointed at the headless body and almost cursed, but he suddenly realized.

Dream of the light... Lei Shuangxing was not talking about others, but himself!

"I have asked for light, I really have."

The storyteller wiped his sweat and carried the headless body into the world of the ancient book. He said, "Calm down, calm down. There's no need to talk so much today. You've already talked more than all these years combined."

The storyteller suddenly took out a pot of water, "Wet your throat?"

"Let's go!" Lei Shuangxing did not take the water and turned to leave.

"Wet it"

The storyteller pulled out the stopper and took a sip. He immediately followed and shouted, "I've never drunk it before. It's quite sweet, this water from the Imperial City... Aiyo, why are you walking so fast? Wait for me!"

When they ran out of the alley, the two of them had already changed their appearance.

The storyteller leaned beside Lei Shuangxing and asked curiously, "When did you become the sovereign of the Way of the Sword?"

"..."

Lei Shuangxing remained silent.

"Come on, I'm still your senior, right?" The storyteller asked.

"It's been a while."

"Oh, what about Sword Cognition? Did big brother promise to teach you? When did you learn it?"

“...”

“Come on, I helped you hold down the fort just now and didn’t let anyone disturb your first battle on the sovereign.”

“Mm, it’s been a while.” Lei Shuangxing returned to his usual reserved manner.

The storyteller was stunned for two seconds before he realized that Lei Shuangxing had replied to both questions.

He caught up with Lei Shuangxing’s footsteps once again.

“Are you planning to acknowledge her as your sister when you go to the First Pavilion in the Sky this time? Is she really your sister? The kind of biological one? Are you two related by blood? Same father and mother or same father but different mother, or different father and different... Ugh.”

“Biological sister.”

“When did you find out?”

“It’s been a while.”

“That’s the same answer again. So, how did you find out?”

“...”

Lei Shuangxing fell silent again.

“Come on, tell me...” the storyteller shook his hand.

Lei Shuangxing pulled his hand back and calmly said, “I found out the moment I saw the Spirit Palace. Just treat it as a blood connection!”

Spirit Palace?

The storyteller stopped in his tracks and started thinking.

He remembered that Lei Shuangxing had gone on a mission with his brother and the others to the Tiansang Spirit Palace in order to save that lass, Luo Leilei.

However, the two of them had met at the Tiansang Spirit Palace?

“You’re lying.”

At this moment, the storyteller ran up and hugged Lei Shuangxing’s arm again, “Since you’re ‘taking it as’, you’re definitely lying to me. The situation is definitely not as simple as you said.”

Lei Shuangxing stopped, turned around and calmly said, “My eyes.”

“Hmm?” The storyteller had an expectant look on his face as he was waiting for the rest of the story.

But Lei Shuangxing already turned around and left as if he had finished explaining.

This time, the storyteller was stunned again. By the time he reacted, the figure that was walking with a cane was already so far away that it was difficult to see.

“My eyes...”

As the storyteller pondered, his eyes gradually widened and he suddenly understood something that his nose suddenly felt sore.

He had roughly understood the tragedy of the Lei family, but he could not remember the exact year.

But Lei Shuangxing was still young!

When such a tragedy happened to his family, was he born?

Even if he was born, he was still just a child at that time!

“Divine-beating Crutch...”

As the storyteller thought about it, he suddenly chased after him and somewhat understood why his brother liked this child so much.

At first, he thought that it was just for the famed sword the Divine-beating Crutch that his brother wanted to keep it by his side.

But now, he realized how much this silent child who was walking with a crutch had endured.

“Wait for me!”

The storyteller pounced on Lei Shuangxing and picked him up with his heart aching, “It’s too tiring to walk. I’ll carry you to the First Pavilion in the Sky!”

Lei Shuangxing: ? ? ?

...

Dongtianwang city, Central Zone, Magic Pill Technicians Association.

As the headquarters of the Eastern Sky Realm’s Magic Pill Technicians Association, the Imperial City trial was just around the corner.

In the past few days, there was an endless stream of people passing by the entrance of the Association’s headquarters.

Apart from the young alchemists nurtured by various factions, they would come over from time to time to inquire about the situation of the ‘alchemy trial’.

Almost all of the counties and cities, as well as the major alchemy association branches, would bring their most proud disciples of the elixir masters to the headquarters.

At this moment, almost all of the factions wanted to seize this opportunity.

This was because not only could the heaven geomantic arena obtain the quota for the Imperial City Trial, an elixir master who could obtain a ranking in this ‘alchemy trial’ could also bring two guardians to enter the Imperial City Trial.

The key was that these two guardians only needed to have a cultivation level below master (stage) .

Regardless of their status and qualifications, they could enter the trial!

This move made those who were interested in even more excited.

“Is this the place?”

At the entrance of the elixir master’s headquarter, a young and beautiful girl approached.

This girl was wearing a light pink silk dress with a brocade and white jade at her waist, and a spirit pearl and Phoenix hairpin on her head. Her temperament was outstanding as if she was a fairy that had fallen from the heaven.

However, what was out of place with this fairy’s temperament was the huge bathtub on her back that almost completely covered her body.

“Magic Pill Technicians Association...”

Hua Ying stopped at the entrance of the headquarter and softly read out the words on the plaque. She immediately felt as though she was going home.

She had rushed all the way from the central region. Even though she was sitting in the various valuable teleportation portal across regions and barriers, she was still exhausted after rushing over.

But it was fortunate that she could experience the pugilistic world outside the Holy Palace, which was also something that she had always dreamed of.

Therefore, Hua Ying was enjoying it and she didn’t feel the hardships even if she was tired.

Staring at the plaque, the young lady’s sapphire-like eyes lit up, and she heavily nodded and said, “This is it!”

After saying that, she stepped in.

The elegant and noble Magic Pill Technicians Association was filled with rich and noble people.

These people either had the demeanour of a calm and confident elixir master, or they were the representatives of the major clans and factions who came here to discuss important matters of cooperation.

No one had ever stepped into such an elegant place with such a stunning appearance, carrying such a huge bathtub into this glamorous place.

“Who is this?”

As expected, the young lady attracted the attention of the crowds inside, the moment

the moment she entered the Magic Pill Technicians Association.

One had to admit that this huge bathtub ruined the atmosphere.

A normal person should know that in such a place, one had to pay attention to their manners. How could she brazenly carry such a huge bathtub in?

What was she trying to do!

Even if this person had a very noble face, she shouldn't be so bold and indecent!

"Miss?"

The receptionist at the reception counter of the Association walked over.

She walked around the large bathtub and approached the girl who was covered in the shadows. While she was somewhat amazed by the mismatch between this face and the bathtub, she asked in puzzlement, "Miss, do you need help?"

The receptionist's first reaction was that she should help this delicate-looking girl to unload her super heavy load.

"No need, you can't help either."

Hua Ying waved her hand and said indifferently. She was used to such small scenes, she only said, "I'll call you the boss of your Association... Uh, President. Call the President out. If the president isn't here, the vice-president is fine too. Anyway, call someone who can manage something to see me."

Hua Ying almost went along with the fighting tone she used in the Holy Palace. As the first thing she said was to call the "Boss" and "Leader" of the major organizations or something similar.

Fortunately, she reacted quickly enough and was extremely smart. She could change her words at the speed of light, so no one could tell what was wrong with her words.

At least, that was what she thought.

The receptionist hesitated for a long time as she felt that this girl was here to cause trouble, but looking at this extremely captivating face, she felt the other around.

But after all, appearance can be deceptive, so the receptionist became vigilant.

She obviously could still manage to politely greet her, "May I know your name, Miss? Do you have an appointment? If not, what keepsake can prove your identity?"

"I don't have an appointment. I'm just here to look for someone."

As Hua Ying spoke, she placed the alchemy cauldron on her back on the ground with a bang, even slightly shaking the ground of the Pill Pagoda. Only then did she point to her big treasure and say, "As for the keepsake, as a staff member of the Pill Pagoda, can't you recognize what this is?"

"Ah—"

The interior of the alchemy cauldron was shaken by her, and an ear-piercing scream suddenly rang out.

This time, the people who were standing around and watching were all dumbfounded.

"F * ck, if I didn't hear it wrong, was that a human screaming just now?"

"Oh my god, there's someone bathing in this little girl's big bathtub?"

"Pfft, what kind of joke are you making? Did you bath and make such a scream? I see that this big bathtub looks like an alchemy cauldron, but inside, it's not alchemy, but refining people?"

“Brother, you must be joking. Can this be called an alchemy cauldron?” Someone questioned the size of the cauldron.

Another person spoke up, “Brother, you don’t understand, do you? A few days ago, I personally saw plenty gold companies purchase and customize this type of alchemy cauldron. Although it doesn’t seem to be that exaggerated, but the size is enormous.”

“Are you sure?”

“Absolutely!”

“Then the custom-made ones also have screams?”

“Uh, I don’t know about that...”

The surrounding crowd was obviously excited after hearing this scream, but Hua Ying’s calm and composed expression seemed as if this kind of small scene... was nothing new!

The corners of the receptionist’s mouth twitched as she looked helplessly at her superior.

Her boss put down the work in her hands and walked over, “Miss, the Magic Pill Technicians Association forbids killing. Please...”

“I didn’t kill anything, I just refined it.”

Hua Ying calmly explained and she remained calm in such a minor situation, “As you can see, my looks are not ordinary. Usually, when a weak woman like me who comes out and wandering around places, it’s easy to be targeted by villains. That’s why I have to carry my great alchemy cauldron out to intimidate those little rascals!”

The receptionist’s superior was stunned. Your words seemed to make sense.

But, great alchemy cauldron?

The superior looked at the great alchemy cauldron of which one could clearly sense the trembling as a result of the violent struggles from the creatures inside...

Was this for real?

This was called an alchemy cauldron?

“What You’re refining here is a human, right?” The superior took a step back. One could not be judged by their appearances. This girl was very likely to be a terrorist.

“No,” Hua Ying shook her head. “This is a toy and the screams can be controlled. Take a look at it if you don’t believe me.”

She turned her head and patted the alchemy cauldron.

“Ah—”

The alchemy cauldron shook, and another scream came out from inside.

Hua Ying looked back and blinked her big eyes, "Look, when I pat it, the toy screams, and so does the shrieking chicken."

"..."

Everyone was shocked.

This pat was because the high temperature inside was unstable, and it woke the person up from coma!

A few well-equipped security guards suddenly rushed out from the Association. They immediately dispersed the crowd around them and surrounded Hua Ying.

"I'm a good person."

Hua Ying was speechless for a moment. Why did no one believe her?

"Miss, please explain your purpose of coming here." the receptionist's superior said.

Hua Ying repeated it again and again as these people were one of hers so she would not make a move, "I said, I'm here to look for someone. Your seniority and qualifications are not enough, so I can't tell you. Call your President over."

"Who are you looking for?" The superior asked.

"My Master's brother!" Hua Ying loudly said. Even though they were one of hers, she could not hold back her emotions anymore, "Don't ask anymore. As for other things, I said that your qualifications are not enough, so I can't answer you!"

At this moment, almost everyone knew that this girl was here to cause trouble.

Perhaps this was an assassin who wanted to assassinate the President of the Magic Pill Technicians Association... Some people were thinking about this.

"You're an elixir master?" The receptionist's superior was nervous, but she could still methodically inquire about her identity.

If the other party could prove that she was an elixir master, then it didn't matter if her behaviour was a little strange. After all, the Association also had identity records.

One could be known as good or bad with a single look up.

"I am." Hua Ying nodded.

"Alright then, Miss. Please Show Me Your Alchemist Badge." The receptionist's superior said.

"That won't do..."

Hua Ying immediately shook her head.

As the sole descendant of the infernal lineage of the Holy Palace, she only had the level ten Alchemist Badge. Was this something that could be casually taken out to embarrass herself?

"No? Then what other evidence do you have to prove that you are an elixir master?"

“I...”

Hua Ying choked for a moment.

“There’s no need to ask about the badge anymore. I don’t have any other keepsakes that can prove my identity. Go and look for your President and describe how big my alchemy cauldron is. He will know who I am!” Hua Ying added.

Everyone was stunned.

Just by describing how big the alchemy cauldron was enough for him to identify her?

This method of self-identification was really rare in the world!

“Miss, please wait a moment.”

The receptionist’s superior rationally restrained the impulse of the guards to make a move. He summoned people to find the President. Then, he stabilized the situation and stretched out his hand, “Miss, please come with me. We can go to the private room to talk. There’s no need to stay here.”

“No.”

How could Hua Ying not know that these people wanted to control her?

“I’m very obedient. Before your President arrives, I’ll wait here. I won’t cause any trouble. You guys do your own things. Don’t worry about me.”

As she spoke, she looked around at the vigilant guards around her, and her expression changed.

“What are you looking at? Go back to your own things!”

“This huge Magic Pill Technicians Association has to be afraid of a little girl? Seriously, you’re useless!”

“...” everyone looked at each other speechlessly.

This wasn’t a question of whether they were afraid or not, it was a question of you showing up here!

At this moment, another group of people walked into the entrance.

The higher-ups of the reception staff were still hesitating on how to resolve this matter. When they saw the elder at the front of the group, they immediately recognized him and knew that things weren’t looking good.

“President Shi Ti, please wait! There’s Danger Over Here!”

Chapter 692: Little Hua Ying Is Looking for Master’s Brother

Today was the day that the delegation from Tiansang City arrived at Dongtianwang City.

The members of the delegation included the inner yard disciples of the Tiansang Spirit Palace, the young Alchemist of the Magic Pill Technicians Association, the young Spirit Array Caster of the Spirit Array Caster Association, and so on.

Although these factions did not like each other in Tiansang City and were at daggers drawn.

Now being members of the same delegation, they were participating in the Imperial City Trial. There was a feeling of mutual appreciation between them, and they wanted to be part of the same team.

After all, under the pressure of the absolute power of the Imperial City, there were other factions of the counties and cities eyeing them covetously.

If people from the same city did not choose to band together, they could only be crushed by external forces.

And this delegation from Tiansang City had three main leaders: Ye Xiaotian, Shi Ti, and Chao Zhidao.

“President Shi Ti, please wait! There’s danger over here!”

The delegation had just stepped into the headquarter of the Magic Pill Technicians Association when the reception staff inside let out a cry of surprise.

This time, everyone was nervous.

Anyone could see that the atmosphere in the inner hall of the Magic Pill Technicians Association was very strange.

The elder, Chao Zhidao, took a step forward with a tower-shaped array wheel appeared in his hands. The aura surged and the tower-shaped barrier protected the young talents behind it.

As the President of the Tiansang Spirit Palace, Chao Zhidao’s first reaction in dealing with such a situation was to protect the members of the delegation.

Ye Xiaotian floated at the back of the team.

He didn’t move, but the disciples of the Tiansang Spirit Palace were immediately turned by the spatial power and were all sucked to his side.

“Is this?”

Shi Ti was the calmest person.

Only he knew the power of the headquarter of the Imperial City’s Magic Pill Technicians Association. Naturally, he didn’t think that any accidents like the explosion of the Pill Pagoda in Tiansang City could happen.

He stopped at the door and looked past the receptionist to the center of the inner hall, the center of all the attention.

A girl!

No matter how good-looking this girl was, she would not attract Shi Ti’s attention.

However, there was a very eye-catching bathtub standing beside her.

To others, this “bathtub-shaped” alchemy cauldron might really cause misunderstandings and chaos. But, to Shi Ti, this thing was simply too impressive!

“Xu Family’s Alchemy Cauldron?” At this moment, another old man standing beside Shi Ti stood out. He wiped his blurry old eyes and spoke with some surprise.

His name was Yun He.

He was the first victim of the explosion of the Pill Pagoda in Tiansang City that day.

Seeing this standard Xu Family’s Alchemy Cauldron, he was naturally even more excited than Shi Ti.

“I shouldn’t be wrong. It should be the alchemy cauldron. There aren’t so many coincidences in this world.”

“There’s no doubt about it. That kid with the surname Xu used this kind of bathtub for alchemy that day... This is indeed the alchemy cauldron.”

“This girl is with that kid with last name Xu?”

“I think that’s right...”

There were many seniors from the Alchemist Association in Tian Sang City.

Every time the Imperial City Trial prior to the Holy Palace selection was the only reason for these old fellows to leave the city.

This was because conducting alchemy was a great way for the alchemists to exchange experiences and improve on their own deficiencies.

Among these people, the alchemy cauldron owned by the little girl not far away, was naturally no stranger to them.

After all, on that day, Xu Xiaoshou had left an indelible impression on almost all the old alchemists in Tiansang City.

“What happened?”

Shi Ti narrowed his eyes and asked. He pointed at the guards who had formed a group in the inner hall and asked, “Where is the discipline for the headquarter of the Association to act in this manner?”

As the President of the Magic Pill Technicians Association in Tiansang City, Shi Ti was at the same level as the honorary vice president of the Magic Pill Technicians Association even when he was in Dongtianwang City.

In terms of real power, even if he was a level lower, he would still be at the level of the seniors’ group. In fact, he was at a very high level.

“President Shi Ti.”

The receptionist stepped forward and bowed slightly nervously, then immediately explained, “This lady is here to visit President Dong Ling, but she didn’t have any keepsake to prove her identity nor there’s a record of her appointment. The key is...”

She lowered her voice, "President Dong Ling and other vice presidents as well as the elders have already gone to the Holy Divine Palace with the people from the City Lord Mansion to discuss the details of the "alchemy trial". At this moment, the higher-ups of the Association's headquarters are vacant, so..."

As the receptionist's superior spoke, she stopped, and it was obvious that there was no need to say anything else.

It just so happened that the President was no longer around, and a young lady as such, who knew how to refine people appeared out of nowhere. Her intentions and combat strength were still a little hard to fathom, so who wouldn't be nervous?

Shi Ti thought for a moment and waved his hand.

"Let them leave first."

These words were directed at the guards.

The guards clearly recognized President Shi Ti who had come to the headquarter many times, so they immediately retrieved after receiving the order.

Shi Ti gestured for the internal members of the Pill Pagoda to calm down. He stood up and walked in front of Hua Ying. With a pleasant expression and said, "Miss, Can you show me your Alchemist Badge?"

No matter who it was, as long as they carried the pill cauldron to the Pill Pagoda, they should not be treated as if they were surrounded. Even if this pill cauldron looked very strange.

This was Shi Ti's thought.

"No."

Hua Ying shook her head and immediately asked in return, "You are the President of the Alchemist Association's branch? Your Name Is Shi Ti?"

"Yes."

Shi Ti nodded. He was somewhat surprised by the lady's calmness in the face of danger.

She did not seem like a bad person. As for her tone, there was a hint of respect in it, but it was more of a condescending attitude.

At this moment, it was more like Shi Ti was a junior, and the little girl in front of him was a person of high seniority.

Respect was due to her age.

She called him by his name because she could not call him senior, otherwise, the relationship would be messed up.

Shi Ti had a strange feeling in his heart.

He could vaguely see the shadow of his friend, sang Qiye, on this little girl.

But more importantly, he saw elder Sang's disciple, Xu Xiaoshou, who was even more arrogant and despotic.

"You're the branch President? That's easy!"

Hua Ying's eyes lit up when she received an affirmative answer. She patted the alchemy cauldron and asked, "Do you know this big treasure?"

"Ah —"

A blood-curdling scream came from within the alchemy cauldron at the right time.

Shi Ti frowned. He could tell that it was a human's scream, and the strange feeling in his heart became clearer.

"I know it," Shi Ti nodded. At the same time, he was a little doubtful, "I just don't know if the 'big treasure' you mentioned is the same thing as the 'big treasure' that I know."

"If you know it then it'll be easy!"

Hua Ying slapped her thigh, not caring about her own image at all.

Others might not know how rare the infernal lineage was, but she knew it herself!

In this world, those who could use such a scale to refine pills were all on the same side. Even if the person Shi Ti knew wasn't her Master's Brother, Xu Xiaoshou.

He must also be Master's Brother's disciples, or disciples of disciples, the genius alchemist of her generation!

"Let's go, let's go to the secret room to discuss."

Hua Ying held Shi Ti's hand as if they were family and was about to walk to the private room of their Association's headquarter.

However, after just a few steps, she remembered that this was not her home. She turned to look at the receptionist in embarrassment, "The private room you mentioned, where is it?"

The receptionist was stunned.

She was not the only one who was stunned. Even the members of the delegation from Tiansang City were stunned so as the onlookers in the Pill Pagoda.

Where did this girl get the confidence from to hold President Shi Ti's hand like this?

Didn't she know to respect the elders, and there's differences between male and female?

"Miss, please pay attention to your words and behaviours..." the boss of the receptionist angrily looked at Hua Ying.

Shi Ti didn't mind.

He was now more or less certain of his inner thoughts so he said to the receptionist, "It's alright. Special personnel are treated with special ways. It's a matter of cultivating one's body and character. Don't be impulsive. We have to learn to be tolerant and magnanimous..."

As he said this, Shi Ti's gaze passed through the crowd and looked at Ye Xiaotian, who was guarding at the back of the group.

"Principal Ye, please come over for a moment. It might be someone looking for you."

Ye Xiaotian's brows twitched. He silently reminded Zhao Xidong beside him in a few more words before floating forward.

"Please."

Shi Ti, who was seated in the private room, pulled out his hand that was being held by Hua Ying and said to the two of them.

After that, Shi Ti looked at the team again, "Brother Chao, I'll have to trouble you to lead the team. Follow the Pill Pagoda staff and rest for a while!"

"Okay." Chao Zhidao nodded and arranged the team behind him.

...

In the private room.

"You said that you're looking for someone? Is that person your Master's Brother? His surname is Xu, and his name is Xu Xiaoshou?" Shi Ti repeatedly confirmed to the girl in front of him.

"Yes." Hua Ying nodded.

"So you are?"

"I can't tell you that. My identity has to be kept secret."

"Then you..." Shi Ti was silent for a moment. His was a bit confused right now, "Can you describe your Master's Brother, Xu Xiaoshou. What does he look like? His approximate age, characteristics?"

Ye Xiaotian was also intrigued as he looked at the girl.

"Age, characteristics..."

Hua Ying mumbled as the image of her Master, Bai Lian, appeared in her mind.

"I'm not too sure about the specifics, but he should be a middle-aged man, right? Male... Yes, he's a male! He should also be an extremely powerful alchemist and his combat strength should also be extraordinary..."

"That's right!"

Hua Ying's eyes suddenly lit up as she described her Master's Brother that she had imagined.

"My Master's Brother should be very famous in the Eastern Sky Realm."

“If the two of you know that there’s a person called Xu Xiaoshou, then he must be my Master’s Brother. After all...”

“A nameless person can’t possibly be my Master’s Brother!”

Hearing this, Shi Ti fell silent again.

Xu Xiaoshou, male... he was familiar with him!

However, the middle-aged man who had superb skills in alchemy and extraordinary combat strength, and was famous in the Eastern Sky Realm..

This was somewhat at odds with the impression of Xu Xiaoshou!

Ye Xiaotian listened from the side. Suddenly, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly as he interjected, “You’ve never met your Master’s Brother?”

“Uh... mm.” Hua Ying nodded in acknowledgment.

“Then where did you hear these adjectives from? Or is it just your imagination?” Ye Xiaotian asked again.

“Part of it was told to me by my Master, and the other part...” Hua Ying fell silent as she spoke.

She remembered now.

It seemed that Master Bai Lian didn’t tell her much but only there’s a Master’s Brother of hers and a name,

Was the rest really all in her mind?

“You...”

Hua Ying looked at the white-haired disciples in bewilderment. This person knew quite a lot. was he a roundworm?

Ye Xiaotian suddenly burst into laughter, “What’s your Master’s name?”

“Bai... uh, I can’t say.” Hua Ying stopped in time.

Bai?

Ye Xiaotian pondered over this surname in his mind. He couldn’t remember any other familiar person with the surname Bai.

However, his thoughts suddenly came to a halt and his attention fell on the title “Master’s Brother” that this girl kept mentioning about, and he immediately realized something.

“Mu Ling, who is him to you?” Ye Xiaotian raised his eyebrows.

“You!” Hearing this, Hua Ying jumped up from the sofa. Her face turned pale, and her eyes were filled with astonishment, “You, you, you... Who are you? !”

She clearly did not reveal anything.

How did this white-haired shorty know the name of her grandmaster? !

Ye Xiaotian saw the little girl's reaction and knew that there was no mistake.

He really did not expect that he would meet the disciple of someone he used to know in the Dongtianwang city on such a small trip in the Shengshen Continent? Disciple? Grand-disciple?

"You are from the Holy Palace, the infernal lineage?" Ye Xiaotian said calmly.

Hua Ying's pupils constricted, and she was so shocked that she could not speak, "You, you, you... how... do you know?"

This time, even Shi Ti was shocked.

People from the Holy Palace...

"Holy Palace's Emissary?"

Shi Ti immediately realized.

Every time before the Imperial City Trial, Holy Palace's Emissaries would go out in disguise to search for the best seedlings.

However, there were five regions in the continent, and just the eastern region alone had 108 barriers, and Holy Palace's Emissaries were extremely rare.

Shi Ti had never expected that the emissaries from the Holy Palace would come to Dongtianwang City this year and coincidentally bump into him.

He hurriedly stood up and said in a panic, "So you are the Holy Palace's Emissary. I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

As he said that, Shi Ti was about to bow.

However, at this moment, Ye Xiaotian straightened his body. Although he was sitting, he floated up slightly from his seat and placed a hand on Shi Ti's shoulder.

"I'm afraid that you want her to shorten her life."

Shi Ti looked back and didn't understand why Ye Xiaotian stopped him from taking the bow.

This was a Holy Palace's Emissary!

The world's Magic Pill Technicians Association, even the main headquarter of the Association in the Central Region, was nominally controlled by the Holy Divine Palace.

And the Holy Palace, as the cultivation base of the world's saints, was on equal footing with the Holy Divine Palace.

If the other party was the Holy Palace's Emissary, then his status as the President of the Tiansang City's Alchemist Association branch under the jurisdiction of the Eastern Sky Realm's Dongtianwang city was extremely insignificant.

If he didn't bow now, Shi Ti wouldn't be able to bear the consequences if the Holy Palace punished him later!

“Just sit properly.”

Ye Xiaotian pushed Shi Ti back to his seat.

The two of them had completely different thoughts, and they were on completely different channels.

What Ye Xiaotian was thinking was that as Elder Sang’s good friend in the past, even if Shi Ti was only the President of a small branch.

As long as the Holy Palace did not remove Elder Sang’s name from the infernal lineage.

In this world, there were very few so-called “Emissary” that Shi Ti had to condescend to receive, no matter where they came from!

Moreover, the identity of this girl being an Emissary was still up for discussion.

Outsiders did not know, but Ye Xiaotian did.

There was no need for the Holy Palace’s Emissary to be so secretive and mysterious to not even revealing her identity.

As for the Infernal lineage...

Since when did they have the time to accept this bullsh*t mission of sending the Holy Palace’s Emissary?

Did Demi-Saint Infernal, Long Rongzhi (Molten Dragon), fall?

Or was it that the Infernal lineage had been completely eliminated from the Holy Palace?

Chapter 693: The Wanted Senior Uncle Xu

One private room, two dumbfounded people.

The only one who was clear-headed and completely understood the situation was Ye Xiaotian, who had traveled alone from the Holy Palace when he was young and had never returned home. He was also unwilling to talk about Ye Xiaotian in the past.

Under such circumstances, no matter how Ye Xiaotian acted, Shi Ti and Hua Ying were completely confused.

“Who exactly are you?” Hua Ying’s expression became fearful.

To be able to know the name of her grandmaster without any fear and still act so recklessly..

Other than the enemy of her grandmaster, Hua Ying could not think of any other explanation.

However, grandmaster was such a huge buddha. How could his enemy be hiding in a county and cities under the jurisdiction of Dongtianwang City?

This was too ridiculous!

Hua Ying could not understand it no matter how much she thought about it.

Ye Xiaotian saw that the girl had not yet reacted and sneered, "Infernal lineage, as expected, all of you are idiots! You are not an emissary of the Holy Palace, but you secretly ran out to play, right?"

"You dare to insult my infernal lineage?" Hua Ying instantly flew into a rage.

This white-haired dwarf, it was fine if he scolded her, but how dare he insult the infernal lineage?

Did he want to die?

With this thought in mind, Hua Ying grabbed the great alchemy cauldron by her side and was about to burst out and hurt someone.

As someone with an extraordinary background, she had never thought about the issue of her cultivation level or whether she could be killed.

In any case, she was the only seedling of the infernal lineage. No one in the world would dare to kill her.

If something happened, her master Bai Lian would take care of it. If not, her grandmaster Mu Ling would take care of it. If she really offended some important figure..

The other party's identity could even be greater than demi-saint infernal's or the patriarch long Rongzhi (Molten Dragon) ?

"You scoundrel, eat my cauldron!" Hua Ying lifted the Alchemy Cauldron and swung it at the white-haired dwarf's head.

Shi Ti: ???

He was completely shocked by what he saw.

He couldn't figure out how Ye Xiaotian would dare to provoke the messenger of the Holy Palace?

What was even more unexpected was that this little girl with a weak cultivation level wouldn't dare to attack the influential figure of Tiansang City, the Invincible Throne Ye Xiaotian?

The battle in the private room was ignited by an ignorant person in an inexplicable atmosphere.

Ye Xiaotian smiled.

He smiled at the infernal lineage. As expected, while they produced brainless idiots, they also produced such ignorant people who did not know their place!

In the past, he gave way to Xu Xiaoshou in the Spirit Palace because Elder sang was not to be trifled with.

However, in the infernal lineage, there were only sang Qiye and Mu Ling.

No one knew Elder Sang's background better than Ye Xiaotian. Even if this old fellow was out all year round, he only had two disciples (apprentice) .

Therefore, no matter how shocking the identity of the girl in front of him was, it could only be Mu Ling's line.

As for Mu Ling...

“In the past, when Mu Ling was not even half as tall as you, it was also me, Ye Xiaotian, who chased and beat the brat. You little girl, how dare you attack me?” The more Ye Xiaotian thought about it, the angrier he got.

At this moment, he directly attributed the brainless act of fooling Elder Sang into the prison of the Holy Divine Palace to the brainless actions of the infernal lineage.

And the object that he wanted to vent his emotions on..

In front of him was a fool from the infernal lineage who did not know the immensity of Heaven and earth. He wanted to come out and block the spear!

“Break!”

He flicked his finger in the air. Ye Xiaotian’s finger could be said to be merciless!

Hua Ying held the great Alchemy Cauldron in her hand. The distance between her and the white-haired dwarf was only a coffee table. However, with a wave of her hand, the Alchemy Cauldron was unable to land on the head of the dwarf who had spoken rudely.

When the other party stretched out his finger, she actually felt that the distance between them was instantly shortened.

“Bang!”

Hua Ying felt a pain in her head. She only felt a terrifying force explode from between her brows. Her entire body was blasted away.

However, in that instant, the Alchemy Cauldron that wanted to increase the height of the white-haired dwarf’s brain by a red bump slipped past the tip of the nose of the person in front of her!

“! ! !”

Hua Ying was shocked.

This was unrealistic!

That short hand could hit her, but her arm length and Alchemy Cauldron could only graze past the tip of her nose... what was going on?

“Space Order!”

The moment she came to enlightenment, the mighty power of the folded space disappeared in an instant.

Hua Ying’s Alchemy Cauldron was sent flying with a bang, and her body passed through the wall of the room. The connection barrier could not stop the power of the flying and was shattered in an instant.

“Hiss ~”

Hua Ying, who had been smashed into the middle of the room from the room, held her head and breathed heavily. Her delicate body trembled.

It was too painful!

How could it be so painful!

She even felt a huge bump on her head. How could this be possible? How could an ordinary sovereign (stage) that did not possess spiritual source be able to cause such damage?

“As expected...”

In the room, under the gaze of Shi Ti, who was completely stunned, Ye Xiaotian retracted his hand as he came to a realization.

Sacred physique, master stage!

With such hardness, his all-out attack was not in vain.

If he really stopped, even this girl’s skin wouldn’t be able to turn red.

“Infernal lineage, as expected, are all monsters...” Ye Xiaotian thought to himself.

The crowd outside the private room was attracted by the battle, and the guards also surrounded them once more.

As soon as this girl came, she destroyed the Pill Pagoda’s barrier. With a clear eye, one could even see that there was a battle with President Shi Ti and the others in the private room..

“As expected, she’s here to cause trouble. Take her down!”

The receptionist’s superior gave the order and shouted without caring about anything else.

“Stop.”

At this moment, Shi Ti was halfway through the hole in the wall when he realized that something was wrong. He opened one of the doors and walked out.

He didn’t dare to let the Pill Pagoda take down the messenger from the Holy Palace, he immediately stopped them, “Everyone, stop. It’s fine, it’s fine. Nothing happened. be tolerant and magnanimous... we need to cultivate our bodies and cultivate our temperaments. Everyone, return to your posts first. This small matter is nothing!”

Everyone: ? ? ??

This was nothing? The inner wall of the Pill Pagoda had already been broken through!

However, Shi Ti’s status was extremely high. Under strict orders, everyone couldn’t say anything and could only mutter as they turned around.

“Come here.”

Hua Ying was clearly outside the private room, but she could clearly see the white-haired dao child speaking indifferently to her in a hateful manner.

In the next second, she was shocked to realize that she had returned to the sofa in the private room.

Even the Alchemy Cauldron had returned to her side.

Spatial power!

Other than the hole in the wall that kept reminding her, it seemed that the battle just now was just a daydream. The faint pain between her brows was also an illusion.

Was this the terrifying aspect of spatial power?

“Think about it carefully. Speak when you understand.” Ye Xiaotian looked at the girl indifferently.

Hua Ying felt that she could not defeat the other party, so she began to think seriously.

Her thoughts sank, and she keenly recalled the words the white-haired dwarf had said to himself before he attacked. “Back then, when Mu Ling was half your height, it was also me, Ye Xiaotian, who chased and beat up that little brat...”

This thought was extremely terrifying.

Hua Ying was so frightened that her heart turned cold. This white-haired dwarf did not only know her grandmaster.

It seemed that he was also from the Holy Palace?

After all, the grandmasters were the same as her. They had grown up in the Holy Palace since they were young. If this white-haired dwarf was able to chase after the grandmasters when they were young, then he could only be from the Holy Palace as well?

“Ahem...”

This time, Hua Ying was a little embarrassed. She shrunk her neck and said submissively, “S-senior and my grandmaster have a relationship?”

“Yes.”

“What relationship?”

“What do you think?” Ye Xiaotian asked back.

Hua Ying’s liver trembled.

The calmer the other party was, the more flustered she became.

This was a person of the grandmaster’s seniority!

Oh heavens! If her master knew what she had done just now, not only did he dare to lift the cauldron and attack, but he also shouted “Scoundrel savagery” before attacking... wouldn’t that mean that he would skin her alive?

“Sizzle!”

Hua Ying shuddered, and her back felt a little cold.

She used the Infernal Heavenly Flames to warm her body while she confirmed, "Senior, do you have any evidence that can prove your identity?"

"Sizzle!" Ye Xiaotian sneered. Did he need to prove his identity to a junior?

Seeing that the situation was not good, Shi Ti immediately interrupted, "Little girl, you said that the person you are looking for is called Xu Xiaoshou. Do you know Sang Qiye?"

"Yes." Hua Ying blinked her big eyes.

Shi Ti finally heaved a sigh of relief.

They met!

The "Middle-aged Xu Xiaoshou" that this girl was looking for was probably mistaken. That person should be the Xu Xiaoshou that he remembered.

Shi Ti tried to smooth things over, he explained for Hua Ying, "Since you know Sang Qiye, then you should also know that Sang Qiye was the former principal of Tiansang Spirit Palace. The person in front of you is the current principal of Tiansang Spirit Palace. The two of them are extremely close. Theoretically speaking..."

Shi Ti was silent for a moment.

Although he was on good terms with elder Sang, he did not know his past identity.

From the looks of it, elder Sang and Ye Xiaotian were probably people who came from the Holy Palace.

He did not know the infernal lineage.

However, elder Sang's alchemy technique was astonishing when he first saw it.

And this was no wonder..

No wonder elder Sang and Ye Xiaotian could develop Tiansang spirit palace to such a great extent in just over ten years. They even surpassed all the old spirit palaces in the nearby counties and cities.

After all, they were people who had walked out of the Holy Palace!

Shi Ti let out a long sigh of relief.

After thinking through all this, he continued to speak to Hua Ying in a serious voice, "So theoretically speaking, if Sang Qiye is your senior, then Ye Xiaotian and Ye Xiaotian in front of you are also your senior. This is an indisputable fact!"

After saying this, Shi Ti finally came to an enlightenment.

Why did Ye Xiaotian stop him when he was about to bow to this girl just now and said, "You are trying to shorten her life.".

That's right!

How could an elder bow to a junior?

Even if the person who came was an emissary from the Holy Palace.

But based on his relationship with elder sang, it should be the other party who bowed to him. No matter how bad it was, putting aside their identities, they should communicate as equals, and the other party should respect the elders.

It was impossible for an elder to bow to a little girl in such a complicated relationship.

Ye Xiaotian was right to stop him!

While Shi Ti was thinking, Hua Ying also completely accepted the other party's words.

He could not believe ye Xiaotian's words, but Shi Ti's identity was verified by the staff of the Pill Pagoda, so his words could not be false.

Therefore, the two people sitting in front of him were not the kind of people he had imagined who would put on airs and maintain the dignity of the infernal lineage.

Or were they the kind of people that his true elders needed to treat respectfully?

This time, Hua Ying was about to go crazy!

When she thought of what she had said and said just now, she could already imagine the terrifying situation when her master, Bai Lian, put her into the Alchemy Cauldron after returning to the Holy Palace and cursed crazily while being crazily refined by her.

Most importantly..

After her master had refined her, he had to bear the burden of begging for forgiveness and walk into Grandmaster Mu Ling's alchemy cauldron to refine her to dispel the terrifying fact that he had taught her such a sin.

"Oh my God!"

Hua Ying gritted her teeth and fell to the ground with a thud, she pressed her palms together. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Senior, I didn't know your identity just now, and master told me that I have to protect the face of the infernal lineage when I go out..."

"No, no, no!"

When she said that, she felt like she was shirking her responsibility, she immediately changed the topic. "What I mean is not to say that all of these mistakes came from my master. My master is actually an extremely good person, and he never taught me that... Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah!"

When she said that, it still didn't taste right.

Hua Ying was extremely flustered. She directly skipped the first layer of explanation and concluded,

"In short, if you want to punish me, just punish me alone!"

"You can punish me however you want. After you're done, don't ever tell my master..."

Hua Ying was so frightened that tears were flowing out of her eyes. "I'll die!"

Shi Ti: "..."

Ye Xiaotian: "..."

The two of them looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

It was as if this little girl's arrogance just now was as exaggerated as her cowardice at this moment.

"Get Up!"

Ye Xiaotian did not intend to blame her. He was used to the infernal lineage's nature.

This little girl still had some redeeming qualities.

At the very least, she would look for a replacement after the event, unlike some people from the other lineage who would only look for a solution after the event and never look for problems with themselves.

Hua Ying stood up in fear and trepidation. She did not dare to sit down even when she was in front of the seat.

However, she had no choice but to sit down when she met Ye Xiaotian's gaze. Therefore, she only slightly touched the seat with her butt and was ready to be lectured.

"Why are you looking for Xu Xiaoshou?" Ye Xiaotian asked.

Hua Ying squeezed out her dimples and smiled sweetly. "My master is looking for him. He did not say anything in detail. He only said that I met him and that I would just hand him an object."

She didn't mention the envelope.

No matter how much the two people in front of her were seniors, they weren't from the infernal lineage.

No matter how close they were with master's brother and granduncle, it was just one side of the story. They couldn't be trusted completely.

Ye Xiaotian looked at the girl's obedient appearance and couldn't get used to it for a moment. His head hurt a little. As expected of a family. They were simply the same person!

He didn't ask what the item was and only advised, "Xu Xiaoshou's situation isn't very good right now. If you want to look for him, don't spread the news. Just look for him secretly."

Hua Ying was surprised. "Senior, do you know where master's brother is?"

From what the two of them had said just now, she had thought that they knew master's brother and master's brother very well. Now, she suddenly became suspicious.

Ye Xiaotian could hear the estrangement in the girl's words. He sighed helplessly. "Your master's brother... Well, that's Xu Xiaoshou. He's now wanted by the Holy Divine Palace."

"Huh?" Hua Ying looked up, slightly confused.

Although she had left the Holy Palace, the source of the information was also from all over the continent.

And what could be the real inside story behind the information?

Ye Xiaotian did not explain.

Hua Ying looked at Shi Ti.

Shi Ti, on the other hand, kept silent.

He knew some things.

The saint servant, sang Qiye, had been arrested by the Holy Divine Palace. Although the news had been sealed, most of the factions near the White Cave knew a thing or two about him.

Therefore, Shi Ti naturally knew that the saint servant, sang Qiye, who had been arrested, was most likely the genius elixir master he knew, Sang Qiye.

As for Xu Xiaoshou, as his only disciple..

Although it was not publicly announced, as long as someone investigated, they would be able to find out that his alchemy technique was exactly the same as elder Sang's.

Naturally, Xu Xiaoshou, who had disappeared, was also wanted.

However, Shi Ti did not care.

He only knew that elder sang, who was obsessed with conducting alchemy.

He did not care about the other party's second identity, his disciple, or what the two of them did.

Even if he was not qualified, he would still know more about the secrets of the continent than young people.

Therefore, Shi Ti only did not understand his old friend, Elder Sang, and did not want to do anything out of the ordinary.

To be honest, even if he wanted to do something, he could not do it with his identity and strength!

Therefore, doing nothing was the best way to treat the world.

"I'm afraid it will be difficult to find your master's brother."

After hesitating for a moment, the good old man Shi Ti could not resist the little girl's eager gaze, he said with a sense of loss, "He has some friends in Tiansang Spirit Palace who have also come over. You should go and ask them.. Perhaps, you can find some clues."

Chapter 694: What Kind of Person Was Master's Brother Xu?

The Pill Pagoda of the Imperial City.

The delegation of Tiansang City led by Chao Zhidao belonged to the Tiansang Spirit Palace.

Xu Xiaoshou's "good friends" were all here.

Zhao Xidong, Rao Yinyin, Su Qianqian, Tan Ji, Zhou Tianshen, and even Chao Qingteng...

The squads chosen from the delegation for battle were not assessed by the closeness of their relationship, but only by their individual combat strength and whether or not they could obtain a good ranking in the Imperial City Trial.

Xu Xiaoshou should have been the backbone of the delegation's combat strength. However, after that incident in the White Cave, he left without saying goodbye.

Leaving was one thing, but he had also taken off with Mu Zixi, a disciple of the vice dean with great potential.

Most importantly, on the eve of the White Cave, after the Tianxuan Gate had changed, Luo Leilei also left, and Zhang Xinxiong had been beheaded.

Mo Mo, the only one who had been able to suppress the Great Demon King Xu as an Outer Yard, had also disappeared as a suspected ghost beast host body, and her whereabouts had been sealed by the higher-ups of the Spirit Palace.

He Yuxing and Lan Xinzi, two of the core members of the Spirit Palace, had also vanished without a trace. Later, they were exposed to be killed in the White Cave..

How great!

Tiansang Spirit Palace's Inner Yard Thirty-Three were originally the ones who had the best chance of breaking the best record set by Tiansang Spirit Palace in the Imperial City Trial in the past.

For some reason, all turned to a mess and all talent drained away.

The upper echelons of the Spirit Palace shared the same thoughts, it was like falling from heaven to earth.

As for why they didn't fall into hell..

Indeed, the talent accumulation of the Tiansang Spirit Palace was clearly not something that one could complete by themselves.

Among the members of the delegation of the Spirit Palace, needless to say, Zhao Xidong was the team leader of the Spiritual Law Division of the Tiansang Spirit Palace. He was only responsible for leading the team, and he was not participating in competition.

Rao Yinyin, Su Qianqian, and Tan Ji were the true combat strength. Each of them had the ability to absolutely crush opponents of the same level.

As for members like Zhou Tianshen and Chao Qingteng, the reason they were able to participate in the competition was mostly because of the loss of more than half of the high-end talents of the Spirit Palace.

However, what's more was that one was an Innate Blade Will, while the other was an Innate Sword Will.

In the outside world, they were truly rare talents.

This time, their participation could be seen as baptism.

Their glorious moments weren't in this year's competition. Their original intention was to accumulate experience.

However, ever since Shi Ti and Ye Xiaotian accompanied the young lady carrying the alchemy cauldron into the private room for a secret discussion, another conflict occurred. Even the inner walls of the Pill Pagoda's private room and the barrier were blasted open.

This scene looked really familiar.

The representatives of the Spirit Palace sat together and looked at each other in dismay, their eyes filled with reminiscence.

"Say, that alchemy cauldron, that young lady, why does her style of doing things look so much like... him?" Zhou Tianshen, who was still carrying the golden domineering blade on his back, asked hesitantly.

At this point, everyone knew that something had happened to Xu Xiaoshou.

As a good friend from the past, even Zhou Tianshen had been instructed not to say that name out loud.

Otherwise, if he was not careful, he would be captured by the Holy Divine Palace and interrogated.

"Big Brother Xiaoshou..."

Su Qianqian was carrying a huge white sword on her back. Although she showed no emotion on her small face, once that person was mentioned, as the head of the family, she could not help but feel worried.

"I'm fine."

Rao Yinyin patted her young lady's thin and weak shoulders. She curled her lips and said, "A good person doesn't live long, but a disaster lasts for a thousand years... the last time I saw him in the Lijian grassland, he didn't look like he was going to die yet. Who knows, he might be living a happier life than us now."

Su Qianqian rolled her eyes at her. She couldn't bear to hear the word "Die", but she didn't have the heart to respond at this moment.

Tan Ji, on the other hand, shook his head as he listened.

He didn't want to think about his tragic experience after encountering that person in the White Cave. He just sneered at Zhou Tianshen, "Look at you now, telling everyone that they look like someone else whenever you spot them. Why don't you tell me that the girl's gender is also like him? Maybe you'll be right that he's the one who transformed into that person!"

Zhou Tianshen snorted and retorted wantonly, "Tan Ji, you're not the team leader now. It's Zhao Xidong! Even if it was up for somebody, it would still be Senior Sister Rao."

"After leaving the White Cave, you're at most on the same level as me now. Don't even think about using your status as senior brother to suppress me. You and I are both ordinary participants. That's all."

Zhou Tianshen had had enough of Tan Ji's rash acts in the White Cave.

This guy was too arrogant!

It was also at that time that Xu Xiaoshou came over and suppressed Tan Ji while Zhou Tianshen had a good time watching.

However, after Xu Xiaoshou left, this guy acted in such insolence that it was like he didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth.

Usually, other than asking for trouble, he was always trying to get some compensation for himself being crushed by someone that day.

"Zhou Tianshen, don't forget how he treated you!" Tan Ji's eyes were solemn as he coldly replied.

Because Xu Xiaoshou was known as the so-called "Saint Servant, Xiao Shi Tan Ji" and "Saint servant, Zhou Tianshen", the two of them had even been questioned by white-clothed people after the battle at the White Cave while returning to the Spirit Palace.

1

They were the white-clothed people for God's sake!

At that time, the two of them were scared out of their wits. They couldn't recall what the white-clothed people claimed the two of them had done in the past during the interrogation.

Openly hooting at the red-clothed people and publicly disciplining the white-clothed people?

How dare they?

How dare Xu Xiaoshou!

"Hehe, with your cowardice..." Zhou Tianshen shivered when he recalled those memories, but he shrugged nonchalantly, "You talk quite arrogantly, but if something were to really happen, wouldn't your legs be just shaking?"

"Didn't you f*cking have the same reaction back then?" Tan Ji flew into a fit of rage.

"What are you yelling at?" Zhou Tianshen snorted, "Just pray that you become a Master (stage) earlier than me when the Imperial City Trial ends. When I break through to the Blade Sect, I'll be the first to kill you. You little scoundrel, scoundrel with no balls!"

"No balls???"

The corner of Tan Ji's mouth twitched violently as he stood up abruptly, "Zhou Tianshen, why don't you try call me that again if you have guts?"

"No balls means no balls. Did you not understand because of my accent?" Zhou Tianshen was thick-skinned. He was currently unable to defeat Tan Ji, but the other party also did not have the right to beat up a genuine participant like him.

Otherwise, Tan Ji would not be able to bear the punishment of the Spiritual Law Division.

“All of you shut up!”

At this moment, Zhao Xidong squatted on the table and spat out the bristlegrass hanging from his mouth. He hawked and said, “Go into the private room. The dean is calling for you.”

“Calling for who?” Zhou Tianshen was stunned.

“You, you, you, you, you, and...” Zhao Xidong counted heads one by one. Finally, his gaze landed on Su Qianqian. He paused for a moment and said, “Everyone who knows him, go over.”

Rao Yinyin raised her eyebrows in surprise as she was also among them.

The few people who were called out did not expect that while they were talking about Xu Xiaoshou, the person in the private room over there was actually related to him?

Were they going to go over and... be interrogated?

The few of them stood up with hesitation. Under the lead of Zhao Xidong, they entered the private room after the barrier had been repaired.

...

Inside the private room.

Shi Ti and Ye Xiaotian sat upright on the mahogany bench. The lady who had caused trouble earlier was standing by the side. She didn't sit down and just stood there.

“You're here?”

Ye Xiaotian saw the few of them enter the room and nodded in greeting. Then, he turned to Hua Ying and said,

“These are Xu Xiaoshou's senior and junior brothers. If you have anything you want to ask, feel free to ask! But remember, what you ask today should not be leaked to the outside. Otherwise, the one who will be in trouble is not us, but you.”

Hua Ying nodded her head. After carefully sizing up this group of young boys and young ladies, her expression was a little dull, especially because there was a young girl with a sword on her back who looked like she was still underage..

“These are all Master's Brother's friends?” Hua Ying began to have serious doubts in her heart.

In her impression, Master's Brother was on the same level as Supreme Master, Bai Lian.

How could such a powerful existence have friends who looked even younger than her? Juniors?

“M- you guys, how are you?”

Hua Ying wanted to greet them as “Hello, Master's Brothers.” After all, they were Master's Brother's and juniors. She should address them as such.

But with personal consideration...

Hua Ying really couldn't call them that.

She was also a person with self-respect!

“Sis, what’s wrong? Do you know Xu Xiaoshou?” Zhou Tianshen was the first to speak. When he carefully examined the alchemy cauldron beside the girl, he felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

He wasn’t the only one. Most of the members of the Spirit Palace felt the same way.

Zhao Xidong’s feelings were especially strong!

“Uh, yes.”

Hua Ying nodded, after a moment of hesitation, she asked, “My Ma... Oh, Xu Xiaoshou. I’m Xu Xiaoshou’s distant relative. I want to come over... to visit my family! Yes, to visit my family, but I don’t really know this person. I want to ask, what...uh, what kind of person is he?”

Hua Ying felt that she had contemplated on her words countless times.

Her first reaction was that she could not reveal to this group of young people the fact that she was Master’s Brother’s Martian Nephew. However, ut to if she were to lie, it would be a little embarrassing.

1

A person who disdained to and who did not need to lie, was putting on a disguise at the last minute. Even she herself felt that it was full of loopholes.

However, Zhou Tianshen did not care much about it.

When he heard that the other party was Xu Xiaoshou’s relative, the smile on his face bloomed.

“She’s one of us!”

“Why are you looking for Xu Xiaoshou?”

“Let me tell you, Xu Xiaoshou is a very interesting person...”

Zhou Tianshen’s interest was immediately piqued. He took a step forward and was about to pull the woman over to sit down, but was glared at by Ye Xiaotian, “Talk about serious matters only.”

Hua Ying immediately turned around with a surprised look in her beautiful eyes and tilted her head a little.

Talk about serious matters only... why did these words sound so obedient?

Ye Xiaotian ignored her. That was what he thought.

Even if Xu Xiaoshou was not in a good mood, he had to at least leave a good first impression in front of his Martial Nephew.

This could be considered his final gift to Elder Sang.

If he could not protect Elder Sang’s disciple, he had to at least save Elder Sang’s disciple’s face.

Then, he saw Zhou Tianshen stop in shock and withdraw his hand that was about to pull Hua Ying over to sit down and chat. He even withdrew his steps.

Ye Xiaotian immediately frowned, "Say it! Aren't you on good terms with him? If you have anything to say, just say it. We are indeed on the same side. Don't worry and don't be afraid. This is not a white-clothed interrogation."

Hua Ying's beautiful eyes widened once again.

White-clothed, interrogation?

She turned her head with great difficulty and looked at Master's Brother Xu's one-armed friend. She was shocked. Everyone, are you really serious about what you're saying?

Zhou Tianshen waved his hand and chose to retreat, "Sir, if you want me to ridicule Xu Xiaoshou then I have a lot to say, but you want me to talk about serious matters..."

He swallowed his saliva and searched in his mind at the speed of light. Then, he realized that it was exactly as he had expected that he could only say, "I have nothing to say."

Hua Ying: ? ? ? ?

In the private room, there was an awkward silence.

Ye Xiaotian narrowed his eyes, and a dangerous look appeared in his eyes, "Then you can treat it as an interrogation and modify... cough, yes, say it directly!"

"Uh..."

This time, Zhou Tianshen was in a difficult position. His gaze moved back and forth between the dean and the young lady, and he found it hard to speak out.

Hua Ying interrupted at the right time, "Actually, if there's anything that isn't suitable for you to say, you can just tell me directly. I am one of you, and I want to use your words as the basis for finding him. So, it's best if you can... be more realistic?"

At this point, Hua Ying began to doubt herself.

What kind of person was Uncle Xu?

Was what he had done so embarrassing?

Zhou Tianshen turned around and looked at the crowd to ask for help. He realized that everyone had silently retreated to the door. Even Su Qianqian had done the same. He was the one who had stood out the most.

Zhou Tianshen fell silent. He went forward and picked up the kettle on the table. He poured a glass of water to moisten his throat.

"Xu Xiaoshou is a decent person," Zhou Tianshen concluded.

"Hmm?" Hua Ying nodded. She looked forward to the next part. "So?"

"Uh!"

Zhou Tianshen was speechless. There was no 'so'!

What happened next did not meet the dean's requirements. They... They were not serious!

But under the yearning gaze of the young lady, and under the exhortation of the principal.

One of their own...

Zhou Tianshen consoled himself, and he tried his best to pick and choose.

"Speaking of Xu Xiaoshou, he's quite formidable."

"If we were to talk about his glorious deeds, he was the champion of the Outer Yard Windcloud Competition of the Tiansang Spirit Palace. He participated in the Inner Yard Tianxuan Gate, then went to Tiansang City, then went to the White Cave. After that..."

"Yes, he disappeared after that."

Zhou Tianshen nodded solemnly and shrugged his shoulders, indicating that he had nothing more to say.

What about killing Wen Chong in the Outer Yard Windcloud Competition and then killing Zhang Xinxiong because of that...

What about participating in the Tianxuan Gate's experiential learning, and the Tianxuan Gate almost blowing up the barrier after that..

What about going to Tiansang City, first exploding the Pill Pagoda, then the explosion of the City Lord Mansion..

What about going to the White Cave, harming people in the name of others, first erupting the Spirit Fusion Swamp, then playing tricks on the red-clothed people in the Lijian Grassland, and after that joining the Saint Servants, following the chief of Saint Servants to fight the white-clothed people...

Wait, wait, wait, wait!

Zhou Tianshen avoided talking about them and selectively ignored them.

He knew everything.

After all, the things that Xu Xiaoshou did after these incidents were restored by the parties involved, and Xu Xiaoshou was also thoroughly investigated.

But even if he knew, Zhou Tianshen couldn't say anything.

These things were really not serious and appropriate!

"Of course, during this process, Xu Xiaoshou didn't do anything out of the ordinary," Zhou Tianshen added as he thought about it.

He felt that he was trying too hard covering things up, so he explained, "That's the general story of him. If you really want to get to know him, it's useless to just listen. You have to experience them yourself."

Hua Ying shook her head in confusion.

She felt that the one-armed man had said a lot, but he didn't seem to have said anything.

“That’s it?”

“Yes.”

“What else?”

“Nothing else.”

“But I’m looking for someone!” Hua Ying was stunned.

She wanted to alchemize this one-armed man, but when she remembered that he was a friend of Master’s Brother Xu, she held it in, “What about his appearance? What does he look like? How tall is he? How much does he weigh? Does he have a portrait?”

“Pfft!”

Zhou Tianshen took a sip of the water in his hand, and when he heard that, he immediately burst out laughing, “Portrait? You’re asking me for a portrait? I’m afraid you don’t know that even I don’t know what Xu Xiaoshou looks like right now... uh.”

Facing Ye Xiaotian’s eagle-like gaze, Zhou Tianshen calmed down and answered seriously, “There’s no portrait. If you want a description, I can give you a rough description.”

He gestured and said, “He’s just this tall, quite thin, and his face... Well, his face is okay. You can look at it, just a little bit less handsome than mine, but there’s no point in talking about his face. You won’t be able to find him.”

“If you want to find Xu Xiaoshou, you have to look for him based on his style of doing things. This fellow is like this, sis, listen to me...”

Zhou Tianshen stood up in excitement as he spoke, but he suddenly realized that he could not quite describe Xu Xiaoshou’s style of doing things.

That was because this person’s practices were also not appropriate!

Zhou Tianshen glanced back and saw that the group of companions behind him still had no intention of stepping out to help. He could only scratch his head as he frowned and said, “Sis, are you busy? If you have time, follow me. I can roughly point out a clear path for you.”

“Clear path?” Hua Ying was still in a daze. The more she heard, the more confused she became, so she could only follow along with the one-armed man’s words.

“Yes, the only clear path.”

Zhou Tianshen solemnly nodded, “I can at most give you a rough description.. In this Imperial City, who lives the most like Xu Xiaoshou? This is the clearest path. There is no other way!”

Chapter 695: He was Such a Despicable Person!

“Achoo! Achoo!”

On the way back to the First Pavilion in the Sky, Xu Xiaoshou violently sneezed.

He felt that he was being targeted. At this time, there might be many factions secretly discussing him and trying to do something illegal.

“Only a mediocrity not to be envied.”

Xu Xiaoshou tried his best to comfort himself. He thought about the mission regarding the troublemaker of Dongtianwang City, and it wasn't all done by him.

The Jiang Clan, Yama..

All of this was done by Xu Deye alone.

Even if someone were to find out the truth, at most, the enemies would only be able to find a code name of Xu Fuji. Everything had nothing to do with him, Xu Xiaoshou.

“Yes, that's right.”

On the way back, there were many unfamiliar faces in the Central Zone.

Xu Xiaoshou's Master Stage “Perception” was not to be trifled with. He could clearly draw a conclusion from the comparison between the number of people in the Imperial City today and the number of people in the past few days.

“A large number of new people have arrived in the Imperial City!”

Perhaps it was because the young talents from the various counties and cities of the Eastern Sky Realm had arrived one after another, or perhaps it was because the information he had asked the Night Cat to release had some impact.

In short, in the eyes of Xu Xiaoshou, the huge and peaceful Imperial City of the Dongtianwangcity was filled with the calm before the storm.

“Young Master Xu!”

When they returned to the First Pavilion in the Sky, the parade led by Xu Xiaoji had not yet returned.

On the other hand, Xiao Wanfeng seemed to have successfully graduated from the teaching of Master Siren. He came in front of Xu Xiaoshou with a face full of excitement and happily raised his teacup, “Want a sip?”

Xu Xiaoshou, “...”

Xiao Wanfeng was really a perfect example of a dutiful person serving tea and pouring water!

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the Teacup that was raised by the other party for a long time, but he couldn't find any other taste. However, in order to be on the safe side, he hesitated for a moment and said, “Xiao Wanfeng, there are some things that I don't know whether I should say or not.”

“What words?” Xiao Wanfeng froze.

Did something bad happen? Why did Young Master Xu give off such a serious feeling when he returned home.

Xu Xiaoshou pressed down Xiao Wanfeng's hand that was raising the teacup high, and earnestly said, "Up until now, you are also a genius swordsman that the Seven Sword Deity thinks highly of. If the job of serving tea and pouring water makes you feel... well, insulting, you can speak up and I can give you a more decent job."

"Insulting?" Xiao Wanfeng was stunned. He had never felt this way ever.

Serving tea and pouring water was just a formality. More importantly, the reason why he chose to join the First Pavilion in the Sky was to get good protection.

It was just serving tea, pouring water, and being at people's beck and call!

What's there to be insulting?

Xiao Wanfeng thought to himself, Young Master Xu, you don't know what I've done before!

However, Xiao Wanfeng was touched that Young Master Xu would think of him in such a way.

"Young Master Xu, you're exaggerating it."

He put down his hand with the same serious expression and said, "Serving tea and pouring water is not insulting, and I don't think there's any difference between nobility and inferiority. The First Pavilion in the Sky gives me a very good feeling. It really feels like a family, but..."

Xiao Wanfeng hesitated for a moment. Looking at Young Master Xu's questionable expression, he suspiciously said, "Young Master Xu's sudden words, is it because I'm not good enough? Or is it that you already have the intention to fire me? If that's the case, please tell me, Young Master Xu!"

He was serious as if he was asking for punishment.

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows and was shocked by Xiao Wanfeng's logic.

It was rare to see such a talented and intelligent young man who also took into account the sophistication of the world.

He could actually hear a different meaning from his words. Although he did not have the intention to fire him, he could still sense the hidden meaning in his words..

Xu Xiaoshou thought of Xin Gugu and Mu Zixi. These two people definitely did not have such abilities!

"You're thinking too much."

Xu Xiaoshou laughed and walked towards the inner hall of the First Pavilion in the Sky, "I was worried that if you have some achievements in the near future, such as becoming the Nine Sword Deity... And when you look back at that time, you would think that your job right now is a stain on your life and that you would turn against me."

Xiao Wanfeng:"..."

He didn't expect Young Master Xu to have so many thoughts going on, but at the same time, he was also a little excited about the high hopes Young Master Xu had given him.

"That's not necessary." Xiao Wanfeng chuckled.

"Oh, judging from your words, do you really think that you can become the Nine Sword Deity?" Xu Xiaoshou stopped and looked back.

"Uh."

This time, Xiao Wanfeng was embarrassed. His face turned red, but he pondered for a long time before he actually raised his eyes and seriously said, "I think I can!"

"Ha." Xu Xiaoshou was amused and did not comment.

It was a good thing for young people to be confident.

However, what would happen in the future was unknown.

"Take a seat!"

When he came to his seat, Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand, asking him to take a seat. Then, he looked around and asked, "Did Master Siren go out?"

"Yes."

Xiao Wanfeng nodded.

After answering his questions, Mei Siren had already left the building.

He was not a staff member of the First Pavilion in the Sky, so he naturally did not need to report his actions to Young Master Xu. He also did not need to worry about going out like this would affect his position like Xiao Wanfeng.

"How's your learning?" Xu Xiaoshou asked out of curiosity.

He had never experienced the teaching of the Seven Sword Deity, even though he had "Sword Technique Expertise" and did not need the so-called Seven Sword Deity to answer his questions.

However, the feeling of being noticed by such a big name and being taught with all the tricks was something really had his curiosity.

"Very good!"

When it came to the teaching of Mei Siren, Xiao Wanfeng was a little excited, "Master Siren answered too many questions that puzzled me for a long time, and he also researched on the reason why I was able to produce Sword Aura during the Hidden Sword stage. In the end, he even confirmed that I am now a master swordsman!"

Xiao Wanfeng was extremely excited as he spoke. He put down the tea tray moved his hands around.

"Master Swordsman, Young Master Xu!"

“Do you dare to believe it? I am now a master swordsman? I can’t even believe it myself, but this is what Master Siren told me. He said that the realm of my Sword Will is large enough. I do have the sense of a master swordsman, but I lack the confidence of being a master swordsman.”

“I, I, I...”

Xiao Wanfeng was at a loss with his face turned red, “Am I a master swordsman? This is ridiculous! But it’s a fact. Can you understand Young Master Xu about this feeling?”

Xu Xiaoshou:” ...”

“Yes.”

He nodded. He knew that the young man in front of him had hidden the sword to the extent that he was suspicious of his realm.

In essence, Xiao Wanfeng had always thought that he was an ordinary person.

But wasn’t this the case for the ancient swordsman?

Putting aside the concept of the Way of the Sword that had been hidden away, Xiao Wanfeng’s energy reserve that had no spiritual source was just like an ordinary people in the eyes of an outsider?

“What was his explanation for the sword energy that could burst out of your body during the Hidden Sword stage?” Xu Xiaoshou asked. This question was also the key to his curiosity.

The reason why the Eighth Sword Deity had drawn his sword during the Hidden Sword stage was because he had comprehended the Nine Major Sword Techniques and created sword cognition through the perfect fusion. It was considered a state of transcendence.

Xiao Wanfeng couldn’t possibly be like this!

“I’m still researching.”

Xiao Wanfeng calmed down a little and replied, “Master siren gave me a very vague explanation as well. He only deduced that my path of the ancient swordsman was crooked. After all, I haven’t experienced any orthodox learning.”

“But!”

“There’s no such thing as crooked or righteous in the Path of the Swordsman. The reason why the path of the predecessors was called the smooth path was because this path was recognized by the public and one can be cultivated to the level of the Saint.”

“But other paths that were not recognized and had not been practiced before did not necessarily mean that they could not be granted the title of Saint or Godhood.”

“Therefore, although Master Siren felt that my path was crooked, I could still give it a try.”

“He even suggested that I try to imitate the attacking methods of the other Nine Major Sword Techniques by merely using Sword Will during the Hidden Sword stage.”

“Perhaps. This is also a path of the ancient swordsman that is different from the Nine Swords Technique.”

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised that this evaluation was not low.

“Master Siren told you all this?” He asked.

Xiao Wanfeng shook his head slightly.

“Most of it. A small part of it is my conclusion!”

“Master Siren said that he had seen too many ancient swordsman, but there were very few who succeeded.”

“Actually, he suggested that I continue to acknowledge him as my master and study the Path of the Ancient Swordsman seriously before getting into other branches of swordman, but...”

“You rejected him?” Xu Xiaoshou followed up.

“Yes.”

Xiao Wanfeng nodded and was silent for a long time, he couldn't help but laugh, “It's funny, but I always feel that I can do it. I can, so I really rejected Master Siren's good intention once again. How should I put it? It's a bit...uppity!”

The youth sighed as he spoke.

Xu Xiaoshou also fell silent.

He knew that Xiao Wanfeng didn't have “Sword Technique Expertise”. Being able to reject such a temptation was enough to show how strong the youth's perservance was.

However, the path to becoming a Saint wasn't something that could be achieved with just a passion.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't give a firm “yes or no” answer to Xiao Wanfeng's way of doing things.

This young man's path might be successful, or it might not.

Everything could only depend on his own understanding.

“Do your best!”

Xu Xiaoshou could only give encouragement, “The path is at the foot of yours, and the direction is also chosen by the people themselves. Perhaps the biased path of the world is indeed a wrong path, but who knows whether it can turn out to be a broad and bright path?”

“That's what I think.” Xiao Wanfeng stood up excitedly, as if he had met a soulmate.

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and gestured for him to sit properly and said, “So, what about my question?”

Before he left the First Pavilion in the Sky, he had asked Xiao Wanfeng to ask Mei Siren on his behalf, “Seal the Sword till I was old enough to be a Saint, how long will that take me?”

This question was naturally based on the Eighth Sword Deity.

Xiao Wanfeng obviously did not forget this question. He said, "Master Siren said that in this world, the number of 'Seal the Sword' cases that can be used for serious research was only a handful."

"Most of these few people were interfered by external forces during the process of Sealing the Sword. They couldn't even resist til they die."

"The only one who has gone far on this path and might still succeed is the Eighth Sword Deity!"

After a pause, Xiao Wanfeng continued, "Master Siren's understanding is that if the Eighth Sword Deity is really in the state of Sealing the Sword and is really walking this path, then he must have started planning decades ago."

"This path is too difficult. He must have a Dao Guardian by his side to prevent any unexpected accidents from ending his path to Seal the Sword."

"If he really started decades ago to Seal the Sword, then at least he has passed through the most difficult stages of the path."

"For example, the Interloper, Dao Xin..."

Xiao Wanfeng's eyes were burning with determination, "Therefore, the success of the Eighth Sword Deity is only a matter of time!"

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows in disbelief, "Is this your judgment, or...?"

"Uh."

Xiao Wanfeng regained his composure and timidly said, "In the end, it was my judgment. But the pertinent words were said by Master Siren."

Xu Xiaoshou almost jumped up and gave this kid a violent blow.

Just say it!

Why are you giving a concluding speech?

With your current achievements, how can you talk about the Eighth Sword Deity?

Just translate Master Siren's original words. Seriously, you're overdoing it!

Xu Xiaoshou glared at him in anger and thought for a moment, but he didn't show any impatience. Instead, he said, "Then continuing based on what you said. If the Eighth Sword Deity started Sealing the Sword a few decades ago, how long would it take for him to become a Saint now?"

"It can take from a few months to two to three years."

Xiao Wanfeng's interest was piqued, and he continued to add with joy, "If you ask me, if the Eighth Sword Deity started to Seal the Sword a few decades ago, then the fact that his was defeated by the Sword Deity Hua wasn't an accident at all but a strategy!"

"Oh?" Xu Xiaoshou was just casually asking, but he did not expect Xiao Wanfeng to actually come up with a surprising conclusion. He knocked on the table with his fingers, "Continue."

“Think about it...”

Xiao Wanfeng moved his hands and said with assurance, “If you really want to Seal the Sword, and it takes decades to do so, what better way to Seal the Sword than to become a dead person?”

“If you die, no one in the world will pursue your past.”

“And during this period of time when you are a dead person, as long as you live in seclusion and don’t leave the mountain, when you Seal the Sword until you are old and your realm is gone, once you strike the sword and enter the Saint Realm, everyone in the world will know.”

“This is a true legend!”

Xiao Wanfeng was very satisfied with his imagination and his heart was surging, as if he had seen through all the intentions of the Eighth Sword Deity, and he had successfully become the Eighth Sword Deity after completing the Saint Ascension.

Opposite him, Xu Xiaoshou was slightly stunned by the thoughts of this avid adolescent .

This guy...

Good guy!

You do have something!

“Continue.”

Xu Xiaoshou was deep in his thoughts as he counted on his fingers. He was the only one who did not find Xiao Wanfeng’s words ridiculous and even somewhat approved of it.

After all, if it were him, he might have done the same.

A dead person was such a good identity!

“Unfortunately, I don’t think so...”however, Xiao Wanfeng changed the topic and directly denied his own thoughts, “Actually, many people will have this idea, but it doesn’t make sense at all.”

“Why?”Xu Xiaoshou didn’t understand.

“It’s very obvious!”

Xiao Wanfeng outstretched his hands and said with envision, “Who would dare to be a Bazhun’an? Who would dare to be a Qingju (sword)? How could someone with such boldness and recklessness, planning to use death to maintain the stability of during Seal the Sword. The Eighth Sword Deity disdained such a method!”

Xu Xiaoshou:” ...”

He did not expect such an answer.

“But what if he really thinks and does this just like you said?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“He won’t.”Xiao Wanfeng had a look of certainty on his face. He didn’t believe that the Eighth Sword Deity was that kind of person.

Xu Xiaoshou thought of the Eighth Sword Deity that he knew.

That was a person who was a little different from legends and myths.

Admittedly, there were still people who acted recklessly.

But there were also a lot of despicable and dirty tricks!

For example, the whole process of forcing him to be 'white slavery' and all the evil intents as well as the people around Bazhun'an..

People lied down with the dogs would rise up with fleas, the collusion and complicity, for some reason, when he thought of the storyteller, many words suddenly appeared in his mind.

"I don't think so."

Xu Xiaoshou thought about it and said. When he saw Xiao Wanfeng's face full of disbelief, he asked again, "Okay, then do you think the Eighth Sword Deity drinks alcohol?"

"What kind of joke is this!"

Xiao Wanfeng instantly became like a rooster with its hair standing on end and his eyes widened, "Young Master Xu, I'm afraid you don't know that the Eighth Sword Deity raised the saying that all swordsmen in the world don't drink alcohol and that drinking will drunken swords!"

This time, Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and laughed.

Young man, you only know one thing about the Eighth Sword Deity, but you don't know the other!

All the alcohol that you swordsmen don't drink must have been consumed by him alone. He is such a despicable person!

Chapter 696: If Anything Happens, Call Me at Any Time~

The two of them chatted for a while more.

Xu Xiaoshou realized that Xiao Wanfeng was an extremely talkative person. It was just that he had an inferiority complex and his status was low in the First Pavilion in the Sky, so he kept to himself even if he had thoughts.

"If you have any thoughts in the future, you can always talk about them with me," Xu Xiaoshou reminded him, "Remember, you are also an important member of the First Pavilion in the Sky, asking you to serve tea is just a formality. Don't treat yourself as an outsider."

Xiao Wanfeng nodded his head gratefully, though his real thoughts were unknown.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou's ears twitched as if he sensed something.

He pondered for a moment, then took out a card from his ring and handed it over.

"There's an important trade fair tomorrow night, and I want you to come along with me. So now, take this card and get a set of luxurious clothes, the decent kind."

Xiao Wanfeng was stunned. He didn't know if he should accept it or not.

"This is the dignity of the First Pavilion in the Sky!" Xu Xiaoshou shouted and looked at Xiao Wanfeng from top to bottom before saying, "Although I don't mind the clothes you're wearing now, if you always wear these sackcloths, you'll only be making me lose face when you go out with me."

"Uh..." Xiao Wanfeng lowered his eyes and glanced at himself. Only then did he understand why Young Master Xu was saying this.

Indeed, in the First Pavilion in the Sky, he was the most shabbily dressed.

"Thank you, Young Master Xu," In that instant, Xiao Wanfeng no longer hesitated and took the card, then thanked him.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded and motioned him to set off immediately. He added as he suddenly thought of something, "Oh right, take another 100,000 Spirit Crystal from the card as your remuneration for this month's work, in case I forget."

Xiao Wanfeng's movement of standing up froze.

This...

In the past, he had only seen bosses who were in arrears with their wages and would simply delay in paying their workers.

Why was Young Master Xu doing the opposite? He had only worked for a few days, yet Young Master Xu was already thinking of settling his monthly remuneration?

The point was, they had previously agreed that his monthly remuneration would be 10,000 Spirit Crystals, not 100,000!

Xiao Wanfeng felt that he had not done much hard work. At most, he had risked his life in the Heaven Geomantic Battle.

However, he had broken through to become a master swordsman then, and just this as a reward was enough!

Why did Young Master Xu suddenly increase his monthly remuneration by ten times?

"Go on then!" Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand, it was apparent he had no second thoughts about his decision.

Xiao Wanfeng confirmed Young Master Xu's expression several times before realizing that Young Master Xu did not lack this bit of money. Only then did he become ecstatic.

"Thank you, Young Master Xu!" With that, Xiao Wanfeng quickly ran out of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

"Remember to buy the more resplendent-looking clothes," Xu Xiaoshou raised his voice and added, "It doesn't matter if they are good-looking or not. The most important thing is that they have to be expensive! They must be presentable!"

"I know..." Xiao Wanfeng's voice came from afar, and Xu Xiaoshou nodded in satisfaction.

After the young man left, the First Pavilion in the Sky was empty.

Other than a Sovereign of the Jiang clan who was still locked up in the cultivation room, everyone else had left on errands.

“Alright, come out!” Xu Xiaoshou looked around and said to the void.

“Ta, ta, ta.” A crisp sound came from outside the building just then.

Xu Xiaoshou was familiar with this sound.

This was the sound of crutches hitting the floor. Even if he didn’t go take a look, he knew who the people who came this time were.

Just now, he had sent Xiao Wanfeng away because of these two uninvited guests.

A seductive figure in a red dress was the first to pounce over.

Before he even saw the figure’s face, Xu Xiaoshou smelled a fragrant breeze.

“Yo~” The Storyteller appeared in front of the tables and chairs with a swish. He crossed his legs and sat down. The high-slit red dress slid down with his movements, revealing his smooth legs.

He held his chin and stared straight at Xu Xiaoshou with his big, sparkly eyes as if he hadn’t seen his acquaintance in a long time. His glistening red lips moved as he said, “You’re so imposing, having both money and power. You even have to buy the most expensive clothes?”

“Hehe...” Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Storyteller and leaned back slightly, making the chair he was sitting on retreat a little as well. Only then did he let out a hollow laugh, “Senior, you must be joking. It’s all because of status, all for the mission.”

“Why are you calling me senior like we’re not familiar with each other?!” The Storyteller frowned. His pretty face was full of displeasure. “Call me big sister. It sounds intimate.”

Xu Xiaoshou: ???

“Big, big sister?” He was simply speechless, even his fingers were twitching.

“Uh-huh,” The Storyteller narrowed his eyes as if he was intoxicated, and contentment suddenly appeared on his face.

For a moment, Xu Xiaoshou was at a loss for what to do.

He turned his head and watched as Lei Shuangxing walked to the table with his two crutches, who also unceremoniously pulled out a chair and sat down.

Ever since the bonfire outside the White Cave last time, Xu Xiaoshou had ever had such close contact with the two Saint Servants.

And at this moment, Bazhun’an was not beside him to support him either.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou simply felt out of place.

If these two wanted to do something, he reckoned that he, who was alone and helpless, would not be able to resist.

“You two, why did you come here? Do you have any new instructions?” Xu Xiaoshou forced a smile and asked.

He came to Dongtianwang City with the mission of “Being a Saboteur” as issued by the Eighth Sword Deity.

Outsiders might not know his identity, but any Saint Servant would be able to figure out who Xu Xiaoshou had transformed into without using much brain power at all. Even if the Saint Servant was previously ignorant, he could figure it out if he just went around the city and asked around.

Naturally, Xu Xiaoshou was not surprised that the Storyteller would come to the First Pavilion in the Sky to get him.

“The word ‘instructions’ is simply too unpleasant. I simply came over to take a look because I haven’t seen you for a long time and I miss you,” The Storyteller played with his fingers and blinked his eyes as he spoke in a delicate voice.

“Seduced, Passive Points +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he could almost die on the spot when he saw the information bar. He felt a chill and leaned back again, pulling the distance between him and the Storyteller essentially.

“Where’s the Chief? Is everyone here? Have they all entered the city?” Xu Xiaoshou quickly changed the topic. The first thing that Xu Xiaoshou mentioned was his biggest backer in hopes that this could stop the Storyteller from acting recklessly.

“Yeah...” The Storyteller shrugged.

He was quite aware of what Xu Xiaoshou was thinking, so he dragged his voice for a long time before he continued, “It’s impossible. Big brother has his matters to attend to. Right now, the majority aren’t here yet, and I’m one of the first-stringers... the kind who can’t wait to meet you, which is why I came first!”

“So that’s the case...” The corners of Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes twitched. He looked at Lei Shuangxing and decided to change who he would talk to. “So what important wind blew the two of you into the First Pavilion in the Sky?”

“There are two things,” Lei Shuangxing said in a low voice.

He was also fed up with the Storyteller and did not want that guy to continue to flirt around by his side. He said, “Firstly, your pace is too slow. The trial is about to begin, but the imperial city is not in chaos yet, so the Chief sent me here to rush you.”

“My pace is still considered slow?” Xu Xiaoshou felt that he must have heard wrongly.

“Do you know that I’ve only been in the imperial city for a few days, and I’m already close to understanding the situation here? This job is extremely difficult, and I still have to conceal my identity...” After a pause, Xu Xiaoshou continued, “Moreover, the Night Cat has just spread their rumors. If you

come a few days later, you'll be able to see the chaotic situation in the imperial city, as well as the turmoil because of the news of the 'Abyss Island'."

"All in all, you guys are here too early!" Xu Xiaoshou concluded.

The Storyteller's expression became serious as his thoughts were put on proper business. He said, "The Holy Divine Palace will not allow you to cause trouble. They have many tricks up their sleeves. It may be so that your rumor will be suppressed before it even has the chance to be spread."

"That won't happen," Regarding this, Xu Xiaoshou was still quite confident.

"Oh?" The Storyteller was surprised. "How so?"

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. "The people I entrusted the matter with are naturally reliable. At least for this matter, the Night Cat will definitely spare no effort in doing it. As the leader of the underground intelligence, as long as they don't want to, the rumors will not be suppressed."

"How can you be so sure that they will spare no effort to help you?" The Storyteller's face was full of disbelief. "In this imperial city, if one's surname is Saint, it is not the Saint of the Saint Servants, but the Saint of the Holy Divine Palace."

"Hehe," Xu Xiaoshou shrugged indifferently. He thought of the day when Yuan Haisheng and Elder Jian were scared out of their wits by the Seven Sword Deity, Mei Siren. The corners of his lips curled up mysteriously, and he did not explain further.

"Don't worry, I'll do my job. You guys just watch."

"Suspected, Passive Points +2."

The Storyteller was silent for a moment.

Lei Shuangxing was quite skeptical as well.

Both of them knew how difficult Xu Xiaoshou's mission was.

Without the help of the Saint Servant's higher-ups, Xu Xiaoshou had to be the saboteur of Dongtianwang City and protect himself from being suspected...

This was an extremely difficult mission, to begin with.

Where did Xu Xiaoshou get such confidence from?

"Just watch. If there's really a problem, I can still ask for help, right?" Xu Xiaoshou took out the communication bead and shook it.

With this, the Storyteller felt a little more at ease.

His big brother was the one who had given Xu Xiaoshou the communication bead. As long as he needed it, Xu Xiaoshou could contact the Saint Servant's higher-ups at any time and get help.

It was originally because the Storyteller was uneasy as nothing had come over the communication bead for more than half a month, which is why he came to investigate the situation himself.

He didn't expect that it wasn't because he had forgotten that Xu Xiaoshou hadn't used the communication bead, instead it was that Xu Xiaoshou felt that he could handle the mission of being the saboteur of the imperial city himself?

"Tsk tsk, how charming!" The Storyteller licked his red lips, somewhat charmed by Xu Xiaoshou's confidence.

"Loved, Passive Points +1."

Xu Xiaoshou immediately shivered and hurriedly looked at Lei Shuangxing. "What's the second thing then? The other mission?"

"It's not really a mission..." Lei Shuangxing said calmly. He took out three palm-sized black command tokens from his ring and slapped them on the table.

These three command tokens were completely black and there weren't any carvings on them, not even spiritual arrays or divine path patterns.

But the moment they appeared, a mysterious aura spread out.

Xu Xiaoshou's expression changed slightly as he casually picked up one of the tokens and examined it carefully.

Other than it being pitch black, there weren't any other patterns, words, or even any traces on it.

"What is this?" Xu Xiaoshou put down the command token and asked in confusion.

"This is the 'void token', three of them, all from the Chie to you," Lei Shuangxing's calm words stirred violent waves in Xu Xiaoshou's heart.

"The void token?!" Xu Xiaoshou stood up with a dazed and incredulous expression.

He recalled when Xiao Wanfeng had told him about the scene of how he had dug out the command token. At that time, Xiao Wanfeng had indeed said that the 'void token' was completely black, but he did not say anything else.

Through these few days of intelligence gathering, Xu Xiaoshou was even more aware that if he wanted to enter the Sacred Secret Land, the Abyss Island, he had to have the 'void token' in his possession. It was necessary.

Therefore, he had not and dare not imagine that the command tokens that Lei Shuangxing had taken out were the void tokens that the Holy Divine Palace and the most powerful factions in the imperial city were all fighting over!

And a total of three at that!

"Are you guys serious?" Xu Xiaoshou sat back down and swallowed hard.

"Uh huh~" The Storyteller nodded at the side, picked up a command token, and said, "This is the void token, this is what it looks like. Remember it well and keep it well. Well, I have no idea what big brother is thinking regarding this second mission, but since he said to give the command tokens to you, you must be able to do a good job."

Xu Xiaoshou was moved by Bazhun'an's strength and frankness.

To think that he was able to get three void tokens without anyone noticing under the strict control of the Holy Divine Palace.

How capable was he?!

Xu Xiaoshou had heard that the void tokens were monopolized by the Holy Divine Palace, and outsiders could at most find the so-called "command token clues". How could three void tokens suddenly appear out of nowhere here?

"I can keep the command tokens, but what do I need to do..." Xu Xiaoshou said in puzzlement. He didn't ask how they got the tokens.

After he calmed down, the first thing that came to his mind was that the Eighth Sword Deity had been to the Abyss Island before and had even said something like "both black and white veins will be under my command", so perhaps Bazhun'an didn't get the tokens from the channels controlled by the Holy Divine Palace, but directly from the internal channels.

"To cause trouble!" The Storyteller smiled sweetly and replied, "The mission remains the same. Now that you have three command tokens, you don't have to rely purely on bluffing... Even if the rumors spread by the Night Cat you mentioned were to be suppressed by the Holy Divine Palace, as long as you indicate that you have the command tokens, nobody would be able to suppress the news of Abyss Island."

Xu Xiaoshou's veins were throbbing violently when he heard that.

Previously, he had never thought that his way of carrying out the mission was insufficient. On the contrary, he even felt that it was a little more extravagant than what he had done in the past.

After all, this was Dongtianwang City, and he was creating trouble right under the nose of the Holy Divine Palace.

Even if what he did was a small matter, if his identity was exposed, he would most probably be killed!

But now...

Touching the three void tokens on the table, Xu Xiaoshou truly realized what the Bazhun'an meant by "starting a war".

The Saint Servants were not joking.

They were serious in wanting to stir up waves in the imperial city and make a big scene!

They were also serious when they said that whatever he had done was insufficient!

In that case...

"Okay, I understand." Having made up his mind, Xu Xiaoshou kept the command tokens into his ring and nodded heavily.

With this thing, it was as the Storyteller had said, “Nobody would be able to suppress the news of Abyss Island.”

— The powers in the imperial city are about to change!

“I’m off then~” After relaying the mission, the Storyteller spread his hands.

The Storyteller wanted to stay for a while longer and have a good chat with Xu Xiaoshou in his room, but his spiritual senses were telling him that someone was coming to the First Pavilion in the Sky now, so he immediately stood up to leave.

“I won’t send you off,” Xu Xiaoshou acted like he was sending off the god of plague. He didn’t bother sending them to the door as he merely watched them leave.

“You...” However, after Lei Shuangxing stood up, he did not leave immediately. Instead, he lowered his eyebrows and spoke with some hesitation.

The eyes of the Storyteller were immediately filled with interest. He looked back and forth between Xu Xiaoshou and Lei Shuangxing as he covered his mouth and snickered.

“Why, is there something else?” Xu Xiaoshou realized that Lei Shuangxing was talking to him.

Lei Shuangxing hesitated for a moment before tilting his head slightly and without looking at Xu Xiaoshou, asked, “Where are your friends?”

“Friends?” Xu Xiaoshou frowned. What did he mean?

He suddenly realized that Lei Shuangxing was probably talking about Xin Gugu and the others.

“They went out and have not returned for the time being...”

“Nevermind,” At this moment, Lei Shuangxing waved his hand as if he was answering his own question. He turned around and walked out of the building with his crutches.

“Da, da, da,” The crisp sound of crutches hitting the ground could be heard as Lei Shuangxing’s figure gradually disappeared.

Xu Xiaoshou was somewhat baffled by the question. He turned his head to look at the Storyteller in confusion.

“Take care~” Unknowingly, the Storyteller was by his side. His delicate hand gently patted Xu Xiaoshou’s cheek as he exhaled softly, “If anything happens, call me at any time~”

He was actually blowing hot air into Xu Xiaoshou’s ears!

Xu Xiaoshou’s hair stood on end and he hurriedly dodged.

The Storyteller, however, was like a maggot in his bones.. In a flash, he changed to the side of Xu Xiaoshou’s other ear and exhaled again, “If there’s nothing, you can still call me. I’ll be here immediately as soon as you call~”

Chapter 697: Junior Sister’s... Seductive Voice?

“How can there be such a weirdo in the world?” As Xu Xiaoshou watched the Storyteller and Lei Shuangxing leave, he dug his ears that had just been washed while he wondered in his heart where on earth could a person like the Storyteller be raised.

The Saint Servants was full of weirdos, and the Storyteller was the weirdest among the weirdos.

As he was thinking as such, he heard footsteps coming.

Obviously, everyone had returned.

“Xu Xiaoshou!” As soon as Mu Zixi entered the building, she pounced over energetically.

She had been following that fake “Young Master Xu” all day outside, and that person seldom spoke more than two words, which made her feel suffocated.

The moment Mu Zixi came to the front of Xu Xiaoshou, her nose twitched, and her gaze became suspicious.

“Xu Xiaoshou, where did you go to fool around?!” Mu Zixi raised her eyebrows and questioned.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

Was his junior sister’s nose a dog’s?! How could she still smell the Storyteller’s perfume? Didn’t he just wash it off?

He pushed his junior sister away, who had been sniffing on him till she was at his ear, stopping the little girl who was like she would climb to the top of his head and said, “Stop fooling around. Didn’t I tell you to call me Young Master Xu outside?”

“Well there are no outsiders here...” Mu Zixi mumbled. She rolled her eyes as she pointed fiercely at her senior brother. “Don’t think of changing the topic. Where did you go fool around?!”

“Hanxiang Brothel,” Xu Xiaoshou simply said.

“Huh?” The little girl’s eyes instantly became dull, believing in his words.

The word “Hanxiang” lingered in her heart and she felt uncomfortable all over. She held her head in disbelief, “Xu Xu, Xu Xiaoshou! I didn’t expect... you to be such a person!”

At this moment, everyone could see the shock, disappointment, and dispiritedness in Mu Zixi’s eyes as she staggered backward.

Mo Mo shook her head and smiled. Seemingly not having the heart to watch Young Master Xu tease his junior sister like always, she pulled a chair and sat down as she asked, “The Storyteller came?”

“Oh?” Xu Xiaoshou was surprised, “You met him just now?”

Was it that the Storyteller and Lei Shuangxiang had coincidentally bumped into Mu Zixi’s and the others on their way out?

“No,” Mo Mo shook her head, “It’s just that I remember his special fragrance.”

Mu Zixi was stunned. She subconsciously twitched her nose, only then did she come to her senses. She sighed a breath of relief in her heart.

She finally remembered that this special fragrance was the perfume of the Storyteller.

“Damn Xiaoshou! How dare you lie to me...” The little girl pouted. She had been tricked, but surprisingly, at this moment, she felt as if a huge weight had been lifted off her shoulders. She did not make a big fuss like she usually did. Instead, she muttered silently in anger.

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

Xu Xiaoshou ignored her. He turned his gaze to the small bronze cauldron in Mo Mo’s hand that was burning with red sandalwood incense. He recalled the scene where he had a heart-to-heart talk with those people from the Jiang Clan.

“You may have been exposed,” He said.

“Huh?” Mo Mo froze.

Xu Xiaoshou continued to stare at the small bronze cauldron. “Someone must have recognized your Legendary Beast Control Artifact. Perhaps you should change it. At the very least...”

He looked at Xin Gugu.

Xin Gugu’s Legendary Beast Control Artifact was a staff, which he had turned into a small necklace that he wore on his neck. Ordinary people would not be able to recognize it.

“At the very least, you should transform it or make it smaller,” Xu Xiaoshou pointed at Xin Gugu’s necklace and said, “Just like he did.”

This time, before Mo Mo could say anything, Xin Gugu went forward and sat down, then said, “Young Master Xu, you’re taking it for granted. The Legendary Beast Control Artifact needs to be suitable to be sealed, there aren’t many Legendary Beast Control Artifacts that are compatible with the seal attribute, let alone those that can morph forms.”

He touched his necklace and continued, “This item of mine is a high-grade product from the Xu Yue Grey Palace. Its ability to morph forms is extremely strong. I reckon that for Mo Mo’s Legendary Beast Control Artifact, it’s already pretty good it has the seal attribute. It shouldn’t be able to morph forms.”

Mo Mo nodded in agreement.

If her Legendary Beast Control Artifact could morph forms, she wouldn’t have carried a small bronze cauldron around all the time.

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes and didn’t say anything. If that was the case, the matters at hand would be a bit difficult.

Although Mo Mo’s small bronze cauldron was just a small clue that ordinary people wouldn’t be able to detect, if someone intentionally paid attention and studied it, they could indeed figure out something from this clue.

“Who?” At this moment, Mo Mo spoke, but her voice changed to a hoarse, neutral, and muffled voice, “Who has discovered my identity?”

The grey mist figure...

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows. He did not expect that this matter would force the grey mist figure out.

“Rong Dahao, do you know him?”

“...” The grey mist figure remained silent. It was obvious that he didn’t remember such a person.

Xu Xiaoshou sighed, “He might’ve seen your existence before, so even though Mo Mo changed her appearance, he still recognized her through her features. I say, aren’t you too careless?! How could you not be vigilant even when your features have been noticed by others?”

Xu Xiaoshou lamented as he rebuked, “That guy recognized you the moment the two of you brushed shoulders, yet you had zero vigilance and still possessed my friend while swaggering through the city?”

The grey mist figure was silent for a moment before saying in a muffled voice, “Kid, watch your tone!”

“Come again? You are now my bodyguard!” Xu Xiaoshou was not afraid of him in the least.

With the Eighth Sword Deity as his backer, the grey mist figure was just like the Monkey King who had been suppressed at the foot of the Five Finger Mountain. Even if he had extraordinary abilities, he couldn’t make a move against him.

“Rong Dahao, I remember him,” At this moment, Mo Mo’s voice appeared, she seemed to be searching her memories, “It should be that fatty back in the White Cave. He should also be a descendant of a major faction... Oh yeah, that day at the Plenty Gold Company, he seemed to be around. But, how did he recognize me?”

Mo Mo didn’t understand.

When she was in the White Cave, even if Rong Dahao was by her side, he had concealed himself very well.

Later on, when she had entered the Spirit Fusion Swamp and met the Storyteller, the grey mist figure had suddenly taken over her body. The memories from then on were as if they were lost.

The difference in memory caused her to only remember the moments when she had interacted with Rong Dahao normally, and she had no memories of the following scenes at all.

In fact, when the grey mist figure appeared, Rong Dahao was also in the ice barrier, and he had witnessed the process of Mo Mo’s transformation.

As such, when they met at the Plenty Gold Company that day, Rong Dahao recognized Mo Mo...

However, with the difference in memory, Mo Mo took no notice of it, never thinking that she had exposed herself.

It was ultimately the grey mist figure’s fault.

Mo Mo immediately frowned, her tone filled with reproach, "You didn't recognize him?"

The grey mist figure retorted, "How would I remember an ant? I only remember those at least at the Sovereign stage and have the combat strength of the Cutting Path stage."

Mo Mo said, "Well failure is often due to carelessness. The weak people that you have overlooked may very well put me in a dangerous situation."

The grey mist figure snorted, "Ha, what's the point of saying so much? Rong Dahao, right? Won't everything be fine if we just kill him?"

Mo Mo rolled her eyes, "Rong Dahao is with the Jiang Clan, and Xu Xiaoshou just returned from the Jiang Clan. This means that the matter is already serious. Jiang Xian already knows about you, and the whole Jiang Clan might also know about you!"

The grey mist figure simply said, "Well, let's kill them all!"

Mo Mo was speechless for a moment, "... That's a Demi-Saint Family!"

One person talking to oneself in two voices, such was the scene.

Xu Xiaoshou wasn't the only one who was taken aback. Even Xin Gugu, Mu Zixi, and the others had never seen such a ridiculous scene where two people were in the same body and were blaming each other.

The few people present all felt out of place.

Xu Xiaoshou felt a headache coming. He quickly waved his hand to stop them, "Okay, stop! Don't say anymore. The Jiang Clan can't be destroyed. Mo Mo is right, they are a Demi-Saint Family, you can't destroy them just because you want to."

Mo Mo turned her head, but it was the grey mist figure who sneered, "That's because your scale of thinking is too small. Even if it's a Demi-Saint Family, as long as it's not the close relatives of the Demi-Saint, I can wipe them out without anyone knowing."

For a moment, Xu Xiaoshou was at a loss for words.

That's right. He didn't dare to act rashly because he was worried by the Demi-Saints' descendants' "Legend of immortality", but the grey mist figure was a "Saint" in the first place.

Under the premise the grey mist figure had the seal attribute, perhaps he could really silence Jiang Xian and the others who knew the situation without raising any notice.

However, after thinking about it again, Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and said, "Don't be rash. We know Jiang Xian knows about this, but we don't know how many people behind him know, so it's useless to just kill him alone. If we do this, we might even alert the enemy and make the matter worse."

The grey mist figure snorted, "Isn't it just a hornet's nest? Just poke it if you want to! Either way, we can just kill all the hornets that come at us!"

Xu Xiaoshou, "..."

This was perfectly fitting of the grey mist figure's personality!

However, that was a demi-saint family. Even if he, Xu Xiaoshou, wanted to stir up trouble in Dongtianwang City, he couldn't do it like this.

If he poked it at the hornet's nest in such a manner, he would be exposing another matter...

At that time, if the matter blew up, not only would he have failed his mission as being a saboteur, he would also have to go deal with the other matter.

Putting the failure of the mission aside, his life might be at risk then.

"Is there a compromising method?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

He did not want to kill anyone easily. The method of the grey mist figure was simply not feasible.

"No, just kill him..." Before the grey mist figure could finish his sentence, Mo Mo's voice came out again, "Yes, just seal their memories. I don't want to kill anyone either, so I've always used this method in the past."

Xu Xiaoshou, "..."

He was once again amazed by this scene of one body with two voices and the stalemate between them.

It was just f*cking weird!

"Alright, you two keep an eye out and find an opportunity to do it... if Jiang Xian and Rong Dahao are at the trade fair tomorrow night, just act as you see fit," Xu Xiaoshou held his forehead.

"Kill him directly..." Before the grey mist figure could finish his sentence, Mo Mo interrupted him again, "Sure, let's do it this way!"

"Cursed, Passive Points +1."

The grey mist figure stopped. The last curse he contributed was his unyielding stubbornness.

Mo Mo also returned to her quiet appearance. Her mouth no longer spat words of killing and murder.

Xu Xiaoji's legs were trembling as he listened from the side.

To think that he had originally thought that Mo Mo was the most gentle person by the Great Demon King Xu's side, and only now did he find that she had such a terrifying side to her, saying things like killing everyone and wiping everyone out with such ease.

The battle between the two voices caused Xu Xiaoji to tremble. He was thinking that the Yuan Mansion was the best place for him to be, he simply shouldn't be here.

Xu Xiaoshou did not intend to interfere in Mo Mo's matter.

As long as he had mentioned it, he believed that with the grey mist figure's many years of experience of walking the world, he would have ways to prevent being recognized.

However, Xu Xiaoshou could not ignore the matter regarding his junior sister.

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head and called Mu Zixi over to ask, "Recently, have you felt anything wrong? For example, did you always feel like someone wanted to kill you or something like that?"

Mu Zixi was stunned.

Xin Gugu, who was at the side, immediately felt his scalp go numb.

Good lord!

His eyes were wide open. The scenes where Mu Zixi had previously repeatedly said to him "I feel that someone wants to kill me" but they couldn't find anyone immediately surfaced in his mind.

"How do you know?" Xin Gugu exclaimed while he was amazed in his heart.

If Xu Xiaoshou had been by their side, he would not have been surprised that he would be so alert. After all, Xu Xiaoshou's sixth sense was more sensitive than a woman's.

But now, Xu Xiaoshou hadn't been with them, yet his sixth sense for his junior sister could be extended to such an extent... What kind of godly ability was this?!

"You do have that feeling?" Xu Xiaoshou had only asked casually. He did not expect that Xin Gugu was the one who would give a positive reply while his junior sister remained silent.

"What happened just now when you guys were walking on the streets?" Xu Xiaoshou wanted to know more details.

"Hm," Xin Gugu nodded. "During the trip just now, Mu Zixi had... Oh, forget it, you tell him!" He gave up on explaining since he couldn't make sense of it anyway and pushed the person in question forward to tell the story.

Mu Zixi's heart was still immersed in the pleasant surprise of "how did Xu Xiaoshou know about this", "so Xu Xiaoshou has been secretly protecting me", "Xu Xiaoshou does care about me", and "Xu Xiaoshou didn't go to the Hanxiang Brothel".

She was imagining the scene that her eldest senior brother would appear elegantly whenever something happened to her and would stroke her head with his big hand while saying "It's okay, I'm here", but before the image could be completely formed, she felt a pain on her face.

"Slap."

Xu Xiaoshou patted her face, "Wake up, what are you thinking about?!"

Mu Zixi shook her small face, and her cheeks trembled. Her face turned red as she stammered, "Uh... Um, where, where were we?"

Xu Xiaoshou simply couldn't understand how his junior sister could be so aloof while they were talking about serious matters. He asked with a headache, "Did you feel any danger on the streets just now?"

"Oh, yes, yes there was..." The little girl blinked in a daze before her thoughts returned to the right track. She opened her mouth to say, "I kept feeling that someone was watching me in the dark, but Xin Gugu didn't believe me when I told him about it. He kept saying that there was no one..."

“Hey, how can you say I didn’t believe you?!” Xin Gugu stomped his foot, saying angrily, “I was just saying that, but I was looking for the person in secret, okay? Don’t talk nonsense! It’s just that I couldn’t find the assassin you were talking about.”

“Hmph!” Mu Zixi pouted, her face was full of disbelief.

Her gaze shifted between her senior brother and Xin Gugu. She compared the two in her mind: One could still sense she was in danger when he wasn’t by her side, and the other couldn’t sense anything even though he was always by her side.

“Useless,” She mumbled.

“Me???” Xin Gugu was stunned. He felt like a mute that had taken a dose of bitter medicine, and could only silently suffer.

“It should be that then...”

Xu Xiaoshou did not think much about the little girl’s thoughts. His thoughts jumped to the “Yama” as he frowned and said, “When I went out this time, not only did I go take an item from the Jiang Clan, I even met a masked man on the way. They call themselves the “Yama”, and they should be after you...”

Xu Xiaoshou paused and stared at his junior sister’s eyes. “Your eyes!”

Mu Zixi couldn’t stand such a direct and burning gaze. She slightly moved her eyes away and tilted her head. “Oh, yes, is that so...”

Xu Xiaoshou took out the Heaven Pearl and asked, “Do you know this thing?”

Mu Zixi turned around and looked at it. Her mind was still blank as she weaved her fingers and denied, “No, I don’t recognize it!”

Xu Xiaoshou:“??”

She didn’t recognize it?

This was unexpected!

Why did it seem like his junior sister was still in the clouds?

“Take a closer look. It’s impossible that you don’t recognize it...” Xu Xiaoshou stuffed the Heaven Pearl into Mu Zixi’s hand.

The moment Mu Zixi came into her senior brother’s warm hand, she became even more flustered. “I, I, I really don’t recognize...”

“The Eye of Heaven,” At this moment, Mu Zixi’s voice stopped. Her voice turned into a seductive female voice that could stir one’s heartstrings.

The First Pavilion in the Sky fell silent abruptly.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. He recalled hearing this voice. At that time, when his junior sister had said the words “Three Loathsome Eyes” at the entrance of the Plenty Gold Company, she seemed to have said it in this seductive voice as well.

Xin Gugu was also stunned. He had never thought that a loli like Mu Zixi would have such an ability! To think that her voice could become so... seductive! It was simply unreal!

Mo Mo was equally stunned. What stunned her was that she had thought Mu Zixi was the most normal human being by Xu Xiaoshou's side, yet now she had discovered that Mu Zixi was like her, a ghost beast host body!

"Dong!"

A sound broke the silence. It was the sound of Xu Xiaoji collapsing to the ground.

Xu Xiaoji was simply at a loss for a reaction.

His gaze darted across the people in front of him, and his eyes glazed over.

The Great Demon King Xu, ghost beast host body No.1, ghost beast host body No.2, ghost beast host body... No.3?

Oh my god!

Xu Xiaoji held his head in his hands. His mind went blank as if he had been struck by lightning.

He was shouting in his heart, "What kind of combination was this? Lord Aje, please come back quickly and bring me back to the Yuan Mansion. I don't want to be in this damn place anymore!"

Chapter 698: The Center of the Storm: Spirit Gem Trade Fair!

"Who is it? Who is talking?" Xu Xiaoshou jumped up from the chair and grabbed his junior sister's cheeks with both hands, pulling while saying, "You demon, come out!"

Mu Zixi's mouth was twisted and she couldn't speak clearly, "Xi, Xi Xiaohou? ? ?"

She probably didn't expect that the voice in her mind would come out at this moment using her mouth, thus she was taken aback as well and was doubting life.

How could there be a second voice... The few people around the table were all surprised.

Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a while and figured out that the voice was probably his junior sister's second personality who had chosen to speak up seeing that there was no normal person here.

"Be clear, do you know this thing?" Xu Xiaoshou asked once more.

"I don't!" Mu Zixi went back to her voice and angrily slapped Xu Xiaoshou's hand away, saying, "I don't know anything about the Eye of Heaven at all... Eh?"

She paused, then as if she was repeating the words in her mind, she said, "The Eye of Heaven can see through the mysteries of the world. At the same time, it is incredibly strong in learning, to the point it will allow its user to have a nearly impeccable photographic memory, whether it is used in learning spiritual techniques, knowledge, or other things..."

As she said this, the little girl's mouth formed an "O" shape. She was scared by her own words. "It's so strong?"

Xu Xiaoshou didn't want to hear these meaningless explanations. He patted his junior sister's cheek and said, "You keep quiet, let her come out and talk. I want to hear her voice, not yours."

Mu Zixi: ???

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

"She's not coming out!" The little girl rolled her eyes and looked annoyed.

She looked at Xu Xiaoshou's despicable hand that dared to place itself on her face and wanted to grab it and bite it to vent her anger.

How could Xu Xiaoshou let her hurt him? With a swish, he pulled his hand back and realized that the second personality in his junior sister's body had gone back into hiding, and there was nothing he could do about it.

"So, the Eye of Heaven comes from the Lei Family?" He asked.

"Yes!" Mu Zixi rolled her eyes, her expression dark.

"What about this one? Is it also from the Lei Family? It wasn't created by someone else who obtained the remnants of the 'Eyes of the World' book?" Xu Xiaoshou took no notice of his junior sister's expression and gestured at the Heaven Pearl in his hand.

"Yes."

"That's curious then..." After getting an affirmative answer, Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

He guessed that what Mu Zixi said was true, Jiang Xian's "Three Loathsome Eyes" might not have been obtained from cultivation as he had explained.

"Outsiders... Um, I meant those with extremely high talent. Is it possible for them to obtain the so-called 'Lei Family's Eyes' through cultivation if they have the remnants of the 'Eyes of the World' book?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"It's impossible," At this time, Mu Zixi seemed to have gained some understanding of the "Lei Family's Eyes". She shook her head and said, "Without the bloodline of the Lei Family, it's basically impossible for outsiders to cultivate the "Lei Family's Eyes". This is a bloodline inheritance, and it's not determined by talent."

Xu Xiaoshou looked meaningfully at Mu Zixi's blinking big eyes for a few seconds before he said, "I reckon that Jiang Xian's 'Three Loathsome Eyes' weren't cultivated by his clan's elders and were stolen instead then."

Mu Zixi was silent for a moment.

She knew what her senior brother's gaze meant, and she explained in a low voice, "My, mine... I don't know."

“You’re different,” Xu Xiaoshou chuckled.

His speculation was such that if Mu Zixi wasn’t possessed by a remnant soul from the Lei Family, then she should really be a member of the Lei Family. It was probably after experiencing a family upheaval that she couldn’t bear the blow and had thus developed a second personality.

As for why her eyes were preserved... Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t figure it out, but he never doubted the origin of Mu Zixi’s eyes.

If her pair of God Devil Eyes were obtained through unfair methods, then Lei Shuangxing couldn’t have remained calm when he met Mu Zixi back then.

Without delving further into it, Xu Xiaoshou put this matter to the back of his mind.

He only deduced based on the clues he’d found earlier and warned solemnly, “Remember, we can’t rule out the possibility that the Jiang Clan still wants to make a move against you, but more importantly, that Yama who have just appeared...”

When Xu Xiaoshou thought of Mu Zixi’s words about the “bloodline inheritance”, he realized that all the masked men of “Yama” had eyes of an illegitimate origin.

He was clueless as to where this organization had found so many Lei Family’s Eyes, but to think that they even dared to covet for the Jiang Clan who had a Demi-Saint and were even planning to make a move.

It wasn’t something worth rejoicing over that Mu Zixi had the God Devil Eyes.

Perhaps, with a single mistake, even the little girl would be killed.

“Be careful! Once you discover the masked man, inform me immediately,” The last sentence was not just directed at his junior sister, but to Xin Gugu and Mo Mo as well.

The two of them nodded to show that they understood.

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand to dismiss the people and went to rest.

He did not intend to continue his antics on the public and decided to rest for a day or two. He called Xu Xiaoji into his Yuan Mansion and came to the Yuan Mansion’s space as well.

“How is it? You’ve enjoyed your time, now it’s time to work.”

Xu Xiaoji trembled when he heard that.

How was going out on the streets enjoyable? It was torture, simply torture!

If he could not go out on the streets alone and had to be followed by a large group of people to keep an eye on him, how could this be called freedom?

It was more like he was parading in public!

However, the Great Demon King Xu had already said such words, so what else could he, Xu Xiaoji, do?

“I did enjoy it... Yes, work, I need to work hard now,” Xu Xiaoji agreed cowardly.

At this time, in the Yuan Mansion, Greedy the Cat Spirit had already refined too much Amber Juice, but it had just casually stored and scattered them around. Thus, the more Amber Juice it refined, the more chaotic the Yuan Mansion became.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't stand it any longer. He instructed, "Organize the Amber Juice here and count how many bottles there are. The people from the Plenty Gold Company will probably come to me later for them."

Xu Xiaoji nodded like a chicken pecking at rice.

"This is a big order. Be careful and don't mess it up... Also, keep an eye on this fat cat and stop it from eating as it pleases," Xu Xiaoshou warned repeatedly.

"Meow?" Greedy the Cat Spirit, who was moving between the various alchemy cauldrons, turned its head back as if it had heard something.

"This white cat!" Xu Xiaoshou changed his words.

"Meow!" Only then did Greedy the Cat Spirit excitedly continue running around conducting alchemy.

Xu Xiaoshou: "..."

This fat cat Ghost Beast was becoming more and more devious. He wondered if it was a good thing or a bad thing.

"Get to work then! I'll let you go out for a stroll by yourself next time."

After handing the big task of conducting alchemy to those two unreliable fellows, Xu Xiaoshou seriously felt that there should be a rather reliable result in the end.

He didn't think much about it, and his attention returned to the 'Heaven Pearl'.

He had originally intended to return it to his junior sister, but unexpectedly, his junior sister seemed to dislike the 'Heaven Pearl'. In the end, she didn't take it, instead, she let Xu Xiaoshou keep it.

"Something's fishy..."

Xu Xiaoshou guessed that it should be related to Mu Zixi's second personality.

It was probable that Mu Zixi herself didn't dislike these things. The only reason she had rejected it was because she was influenced by that female voice.

After reminiscing about the coquettish female voice that came from his junior sister's petite body, while feeling that it was out of place, Xu Xiaoshou also felt a strange feeling.

How should he put it... "It's quite unique?" With a chuckle, Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and tossed the Heaven Pearl into the air.

In the sky above the Yuan Mansion, there were two treasures of suppressing barrier.

One was the Spirit Mark of Life, which continuously provided the Yuan Mansion with special vitality spiritual energy. This could be considered the beginning of the rule of life in the Yuan Mansion, though it

was unknown as to when the Yuan Mansion would be able to give birth to its own life like a real extradimensional space.

The other was the Path Pattern Initial Stone. With this divine object, the Yuan Mansion could be considered to have perfected its rules.

Theoretically speaking, it was impossible to truly perfect the Order of the Great Path with just a 'Path Pattern Initial Stone'.

However, at the very least, the rules that the Yuan Mansion had perfected when Xu Xiaoshou was at the Master stage were more than enough for him to comprehend.

At this moment, the 'Heaven Pearl' had risen into the sky. Under the guidance of Xu Xiaoshou who was the Master of the Yuan Mansion world, it easily cracked.

With a 'pa' sound, the pearl shattered, and the 'Eye of Heaven' appeared from within.

In an instant, dense white mist appeared in the sky, like the first white cloud to rise under the blue sky.

Under the guidance of the power of the world, the boundless power of the 'Eye of Heaven', which was riding amidst the white mist, was truly activated. In an instant, it turned into the third treasure of suppressing barrier, hovering high in the sky.

"Weng –"

The space trembled.

It had to be said that the innate power of the Eye of Heaven was too strong.

When the third treasure of suppressing barrier was formed, Xu Xiaoshou could clearly feel that his Yuan Mansion had become even more solid.

The chaotic mist in the distance continued to churn. After it traveled a few miles back, vast land was revealed.

And for the first time, green appeared on the newly-born land.

It was a small blade of grass. Not far from the small blade of grass was a sunken piece of mud.

In the mud, Xu Xiaoshou sensed a large amount of water.

He walked closer and took a look. The center was a pothole, and in the center of the pothole were a few drops of water that contained purple gas.

"Water?" Xu Xiaoshou's eyes instantly lit up.

Water was the source of life!

If he disregarded the pond that he had gotten from the Zhang Mansion and the poisonous grass that he had bought but had mutated, this was the first time that the Yuan Mansion had given birth to "life" and "water" independently.

It was a new breakthrough!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt that his Yuan Mansion could no longer be called a space. It should be called a world.

“Good, keep up the good work. I’ll leave it to you.”

Xu Xiaoshou carefully protected the little grass. He even guided the “Spirit Mark of Life” to the top of the little grass, letting the thick vitality spiritual energy continuously pour into it.

He wanted to keep the little grass alive.

He watched as the little bud broke through the soil, grew, and spat out new leaves...

While Xu Xiaoshou was delighted, he was also a little worried.

“This shouldn’t count as spoiling things by excessive enthusiasm, right?”

For vitality spiritual energy, it should be the more the better. How could it be harmful?

After barely consoling himself, he shifted his gaze away.

At this moment, the Yuan Mansion had already become extremely vast in comparison to the slightly cramped space when he first obtained the Yuan Mansion.

In the past, Xu Xiaoshou had planned to use this place as a spatial ring.

Later on, he changed his mind and wanted to turn this place into his back garden.

However, with the dual effects of the Path Pattern Initial Stone and the Eye of Heaven, the rules were perfected and a source of power was thus created.

At this moment, the Yuan Mansion was so big that it wasn’t limited to dozens of acres of land.

If Xu Xiaoshou had initially wanted to turn this place into a large manor, now, his idea was scrap again.

“It’s so vast a small village can even be formed here, the primitive type though...”

Apart from the ground surface being too primitive since there were no mountains or basins, and as far as the eye could see, it was only a flat land that could not even be considered as a plain with no villagers, the world of the Yuan Mansion already had the embryonic form of a primitive tribe.

“Perhaps I should just place the Jiang Clan’s Sovereigns and make them the eternal labor force here?” Xu Xiaoshou started planning in his heart.

He felt that people like the Jiang Clan’s Sovereigns who didn’t fear death would be many in the future.

If he could capture and bring them in one by one, making them develop the wilderness to build a primitive tribe, wouldn’t that be a good thing?

But when he thought about management...”Sigh.”

It was already very difficult for him to manage Greedy the Cat Spirit and Xu Xiaoji. If he were to manage these enemies as well, it would be too time-consuming.

Xu Xiaoshou temporarily abandoned this promising idea.

For now, he would just leave this place to Greedy the Cat Spirit to conduct alchemy!

Perhaps when Greedy the Cat Spirit could become the strongest leader in the Yuan Mansion, then he could consider letting those “villagers” in and liberating the labor force.

...

Xu Xiaoshou left the Yuan Mansion.

For nearly a day, Xu Xiaoshou had kept to himself and allowed the scattered information in the outside world to ferment.

The Night Cat’s abilities were quite strong.

Right now, in the streets and alleys of the imperial city, most of the news was about the ‘Sacred Secret Land’.

Such information didn’t require much effort to spread since the information itself had the nature of self-transmission.

What the Night Cat did was to validate the information.

After this, since everyone would be talking about it and everyone would be excited, even if the Holy Divine Palace realized the situation, they couldn’t suppress the information even if they wanted to.

In the tower pearl of the First Pavilion in the Sky, Xu Xiaoshou was able to observe the current situation of the entire Dongtianwang City.

Countless large factions swarmed for the information regarding the Sacred Secret Land.

This situation was very similar to back then when everyone was attracted to the Eighth Palace over the news of the Fourth Sword on the eve of they entered the White Cave.

The difference was that this time there were no traces of the ghost beasts, so no red-clothed people were out to stop it.

The Holy Divine Palace had lost the apparent excuse to completely seal off this matter.

However, this time, Xu Xiaoshou also noticed the inaction of the Holy Divine Palace.

They didn’t seem to be worried about the chaotic situation after the information spread?

It seemed that the Holy Divine Palace’s attitude was that if they could seal the information off, they would seal it off. If they couldn’t, they would just let the matter fester.

As long as the flow of people into Dongtianwang City didn’t affect the order of the imperial city, they would consider everything to be fine.

“This is strange...” Xu Xiaoshou became vigilant.

He couldn’t figure out what the Holy Divine Palace was planning, so he naturally couldn’t prepare any countermeasures.

The only thing he could do was wait...

Time passed by.

As the undercurrent surged, the only Spirit Gem Trade Fair that had been revealed before all this to have a clue about the void token was finally here.

Those who originally only had a wait-and-see attitude and were merely watching a show were inexplicably drawn into the general trend and had the thought of “even if I don’t participate, I can still go to the trade fair to take a look”.

In the dark, there seemed to be an intangible big hand stirring up a great whirlpool in Dongtianwang City.

Its first action was to gather all the factions on the surface and in the dark that had recently swarmed into the imperial city into the Spirit Gem Trade Fair.

“It’s here!”

Chapter 699: The Four Priceless Treasures

Night fell.

Dark clouds covered the moon as if a layer of gauze made the sky hazy.

Under the dim moonlight, Dongtianwang City was rather quiet tonight.

In the past, the lively nightlife of the disciples of the various financial groups and powerful factions seemed to have ceased at the same time.

The descendants of these powerful factions have gathered in the same place.

The south city district.

At the entrance of a quiet wine house that’s plaque had been removed, two black-clothed guards wearing beast-form masks stood at the door. Just by observing their auras, passers-by could know that these were two genuine Sovereigns.

And there was only one place that could use Sovereigns as guards tonight — the Spirit Gem Trade Fair.

The streets were extremely quiet.

There were only a few passers-by who seemed to have not seen the two guards who were wearing beast-form masks at all as they hurriedly passed by the entrance of the wine house.

These people with low cultivations felt an inexplicable palpitation whenever they passed by the place.

It was as if their instincts were urging them, “Hurry up and leave, or there will be a fatal disaster.”

“Buzz —”

The bounded domain that enveloped the nearby streets trembled slightly as if someone had touched it from outside.

“Invitation,” The guard wearing the beast-form mask remained expressionless as he coldly spoke.

The invitees outside the bounded domain would be enveloped by the bounded domain's power after showing their Spirit Gem Trade Fair's invitation and would thus arrive at the entrance of the wine house.

"Five?" The number of people seemed to have exceeded the norm, and even the Sovereign guard's tone was somewhat suspicious.

Most of the people they had invited in just now were either traveling alone or in groups of two or three.

Everyone came here prioritizing making deals, thus most tried to avoid coming with too many, which may give away too many features and would thus expose their identities.

Was this person planning to bring his family here for sightseeing?

"Five," Xu Xiaoshou confirmed, curiously sizing up the beast-form masks of the two guards.

Even with his "Perception", he could only vaguely sense the outline of their faces under the masks now. He couldn't see their true faces clearly.

"Impressive. How did you guys make this mask?"

Xu Xiaoshou thought of the Yama's masks, but the two types of masks were clearly different.

The Yama's masks were much more exaggerated.

The guard with the beast-form mask did not reply. He took the invitation and confirmed its authenticity, then asked, "You're from the First Pavilion in the Sky?"

"Yes."

"Go in then, there will be someone inside to receive you."

As soon as the guard said these words, a dog man wearing a dog mask ran out of the wine house.

"Young Master Xu, Young Master Xu, you're finally here. I've been waiting for you for a long time," Before he arrived in front of them, his voice arrived first.

His voice had been tampered with by the mask and was thus unidentifiable, but the way he ran all the way over made Xu Xiaoshou recall one person, "Liu Lu?"

"It's me, it's me."

Liu Lu took off the dog mask and chuckled. "Let's go in first. It's better not to stay here for long, lest the next group of people recognizes you later."

He led the way.

As he led the group into the wine house, he took out five masks from his ring and distributed them one by one.

"Young Master Xu, you have to wear this. When the trade fair starts later, it's all up to this thing to ensure everyone's privacy."

"Is it foolproof?" Xu Xiaoshou held the mask and expressed his doubt.

“It’s highly foolproof unless Young Master Xu exposes certain characteristics which will then enable others to recognize you, such as...” As Liu Lu spoke, his gaze fell on Xiao Wanfeng, who was dressed in embroidered clothes. Finally, his gaze landed on the tea tray in Xiao Wanfeng’s hand. “Such as him.”

Xiao Wanfeng, “...”

Never had he expected that he would become a “prominent feature” of Young Master Xu.

Xu Xiaoshou had originally thought that this would be an auction venue where everyone would bid, and the bidders would have to be aware of the other bidders’ identities before deciding whether to continue bidding.

Therefore, he had dressed everyone in luxurious clothes to show off their status.

Who would have thought that the identities of the bidders in this trade fair would be kept a secret?

If that was the case, wouldn’t the clothes he had carefully prepared be of vain?

“Put it on then!” Without any objection, Xu Xiaoshou chose to follow the rules of the trade fair.

The mask he got was in the form of a bull. The minute he put it on, he could feel that all his aura was hidden, and even his cultivation level was concealed.

Although he had Stealth so the beast-form mask was of little significance to him, for Mu Zixi and the others, it was good enough to keep their identities a secret.

“How strong is the spiritual sense that this thing can block?” Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the masks of the people behind him and was curious. “If a Demi-Saint comes, can it block the Demi-Saint?”

Liu Lu was stunned and said, “Young Master Xu must be joking. If a Demi-Saint comes, no matter how strongly defensive the mask is, it will be useless. That being said, these beast-form masks can block the spiritual sense at the stage of the Higher Void. After all, they were specifically designed to defend against spiritual senses.”

“They’re that strong?”

The level of the beast-form masks was far beyond Xu Xiaoshou’s imagination.

He did not expect the Night Cat to be so generous that they could create masks that could even block the spiritual senses of the Higher Void, and yet they distributed these precious masks just like this, where everyone who could enter had one?

“If that’s the case, will Higher Voids be coming to this trade fair?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“Maybe...” Liu Lu shook his head slightly. He was not very clear about this either. “The only thing I know is that the scale of the Spirit Gem Trade Fair extremely huge, it’s my first time here anyway. There’s a high probability, but I’m not sure.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes flashed as he thought of something, but he did not probe further. He merely touched the bull mask and said, “Then is this mask a gift or a loan? Do I have to return it?”

Liu Lu immediately staggered.

Young Master Xu was indeed Young Master Xu!

Why was he even drooling over a mask? Did this even match his identity?

“We have to return it later,” He said helplessly, “But if Young Master Xu likes it, I can help you ask Manager Yuan for it after the trade fair is over. He should...”

At this point, Liu Lu paused and changed his words, “It’s a gift. These five masks, treat it as a greeting gift for Young Master Xu and Young Master Xu’s friends.”

“Oh?” Xu Xiaoshou immediately realized that something was off, “Is Yuan Haisheng watching us? He’s spying on me?”

Liu Lu, “...”

In that instant, Liu Lu broke out in cold sweat. Why was Young Master Xu so difficult to please?

“Cursed, Passive Points +1.”

“Watched, Passive Points +1.”

“No, no, no...” Liu Lu reached a hand into the dog mask and wiped his sweat before saying speechlessly, “To say he’s spying is just not a very nice way to put it. Manage Yuan is simply watching every corner of the venue, he’s the controller tonight.”

Xu Xiaoshou stopped in his tracks. “Are you kidding me? Him, a Sovereign... controlling the situation? Didn’t you say that Higher Voids may be coming? Can he control the venue? Does he even have the ability to do that?”

“Glared at, Passive Points +1.”

Yuan Haisheng, who was secretly monitoring the situation through arrays, was so angry that he almost jumped out to slap this retarded Xu to death. Indeed, he was merely a Sovereign, but he had many experts by his side!

To begin with, hadn’t Xu Xiaoshou met the Sword Elder before?

The key point was that the Sword Elder wasn’t the only one who was watching the venue tonight, many Night Cat spirit array masters were presiding over the great array right now.

To think that Xu Deye was saying things like this, did he even have respect for him, Yuan Haisheng?

How impolite could he be?!

Liu Lu, who was at the scene, was almost scared to death by Young Master Xu’s few words. He was determined not to reply to Young Master Xu’s questions anymore.

“Young Master Xu, this way, please. Let’s enter the private room first. Once we enter the private room, no one from the outside world will be able to sense us.”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and followed Liu Lu’s footsteps.

He was only poking fun at Yuan Haisheng, after all, he was a man who knew when to stop.

Even though he had been teasing Yuan Haisheng verbally, his mind was completely focused on studying the escape route inside the wine house. After all, what if there was an accident?

“A very powerful spiritual array...”

This place was enveloped by a super-large spiritual array that was at least above the Sovereign stage.

Xu Xiaoshou estimated that the spiritual array could be more than this level. After all, he could sense that the environment had been modified.

His “Weaving Expertise” wasn’t just for show as he could recognize the blurry images hidden behind the various spiritual veins outside the spiritual array with some effort.

Such a small wine house should only be able to accommodate a few hundred people, but if that were really the case, why were there private rooms?

Xu Xiaoshou could sense that although it seemed like they were moving forward, in fact, everyone was going underground.

“The true location of the Spirit Gem Trade Fair should be underground,” he thought.

As he expected, after following Liu Lu through a hidden door, the range of his ‘Perception’ expanded.

They had reached the underground!

They were now in an underground trading arena that was about the size of the competition platform of the Douluo Arena that could accommodate the battles of ten thousand people.

The arena’s most eye-catching feature was a high platform.

On the high platform was a wooden table, and on the wooden table, a hammer.

Currently, there was no one on the high platform. On the contrary, there were a few dozen people scattered in the seats that were far away from the high platform.

“They’re just going to sit there below the platform?” Xu Xiaoshou asked curiously as he walked along the aisle.

The people with the beast-form masks also raised their heads and watched the newcomers who could walk the aisle that lead to the private rooms.

“Watched, Passive Points +56.”

“Conjectured, Passive Points +43.”

Liu Lu nodded and said flatteringly, “After all, not everyone who attends the trade fair has the status of Young Master Xu. The private rooms are for noble people only.”

“This way,” As he spoke, he turned a corner and pushed open the door of private room No. 172. He bowed and invited the few of them in.

“You sure know your way with words...” Xu Xiaoshou was delighted, “Since that’s the case, you should say a few more words.”

“Hehe, with Young Master Xu’s status, it’s only a given you can’t have the same treatment as those guys who are sitting below the platform.”

“Mm, what you said makes perfect sense.”

“Hehe, Young Master Xu, please lift your foot, there’s a threshold here. It wouldn’t be good if it tainted your boots.”

“Mhm, I see.”

“Hehe...”

“Okay...”

...

“Suck-up!” Mu Zixi rolled her eyes as she listened from behind. She turned her head to Xu Xiaoshou and said in a louder voice, “And there’s a horse with his butt stuck out!”

Xu Xiaoshou: ???

“How can you say something like that?!” He turned his head angrily and said, “If you don’t know your way with words, then learn from Liu Lu!”

“Young Master Xu, calm down, calm down...” Liu Lu broke into a cold sweat immediately.

He was aware that this girl with twin ponytails was probably the only person in the capital who dared to speak to Young Master Xu in such a manner and would not be punished. As such, Liu Lu did not dare to offend her as well and quickly changed the topic, saying “The few of you please enjoy the scene of the trade fair for the time being. When the trade fair begins, the Night Cat will be the first to bring our treasures onto the platform.”

After the few of them entered the private room, Liu Lu pointed at the high platform outside the private room and continued, “That is the place where the traders will display their treasures. What is worth mentioning is that in this trade fair, items worth less than 100 million crystals can not be displayed as that would be a disgrace and would lower the threshold of the trade fair. Also, if the rarity of the treasure isn’t so that it has an exorbitant price but nobody can find it anywhere else, it will not be allowed to be displayed either. After all, if similar treasures can be found in the outside world, then the Spirit Gem Trade Fair organized by the Night Cat would be meaningless.”

“...” Liu Lu was exhorting the details while Xiao Wanfeng and Xin Gugu were speechless while they listened at the back.

If it weren’t for Xu Xiaoshou, if the two of them were sold, they probably weren’t even worth a fraction of the price of the treasures displayed in the arena.

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart moved when he heard this. He had originally come just for the void token, but now that he heard this information, it seemed like he might be able to gain something else?

“What are the levels of the treasures that can be displayed?”

“It’s simply amazing!” Liu Lu sighed in amazement as he said, “Young Master Xu should know that the Spirit Gem Trade Fair is only held once every few years. Each time, only after collecting enough treasures will it be held. I heard that in the last few Spirit Gem Trade Fairs, extraordinary things had appeared!”

“Oh?” Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows. “What were they?”

Liu Lu swallowed his saliva and said, “Forbidden spells! Saint Martial Arts! Even famed swords have appeared in this venue before!”

This time, not only Xu Xiaoshou, but the people behind him also trembled.

Famed swords...

There were a mere total of 21 famed swords in the world. Apart from the ones that were lost, almost every sword had a sword-bearer.

How could any of them be found and displayed in this trade fair?

There were also the “forbidden spells” and “Saint Martial Arts” mentioned earlier...

Xu Xiaoshou had heard of the grades of those spiritual techniques, but that was only limited to hearsay.

The classification of spiritual techniques usually stopped at the Sovereign stage because the Sovereign stage itself included three realms: the Dao realm, the Cutting Path level, and the Higher Void level.

Even though most people would differentiate the spiritual techniques of the Sovereign stage into those of the Cutting Path level and those of the Higher Void level, but strictly speaking, they were all spiritual techniques of the Sovereign stage.

The spiritual techniques that truly surpassed the Sovereign stage were the “forbidden spells”.

Those were spells that were no longer restricted by spiritual source and attribute forms. Instead, with all sorts of mystical arts, they could summon and command the Way of the Heavens, which enabled them to destroy the heavens and the earth, to the point that even the Higher Voids would be fearful of them.

As for the Saint Martial Arts, as its name implied, it was the martial arts technique at the level of the Demi-Saints!

This was a supreme spiritual technique that could truly unleash Saint-level power with the body of a mortal. It was also known as the pinnacle of martial arts in this world.

It couldn’t even be considered a spiritual technique anymore.

Different from the marital techniques like the Fleeting White Clouds, the Blade-draw Technique, the Withering Snow of the West Wind, and so on, the Saint Martial Arts was simply of such a high level that the moment it was used, it could even destroy an extradimensional space.

Although the price to use these two spiritual techniques was also extremely high, in this world that focused on spiritual cultivation, who wouldn’t want to own the “forbidden spells” and the “Saint Martial Arts”?

“Good lord, good lord...” Xu Xiaoshou muttered in a daze.

He pondered for a moment and realized that there weren’t many items he had that were qualified to participate in the transaction.

He could probably only take the “Infernal Original Seed”, “Three Days Frozen Calamity” and Aje to try satisfying the requirements, but the remaining items were probably not enough even if he took Ice and Ember out on the spot.

He abruptly turned around.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt that if he really needed something to display, even if he wasn’t able to bring out any other treasures, but the few people beside him might be worth hundreds of millions.

Two ghost beast host bodies (priceless), one twin-pigtailed Loli who had a seductive second personality voice (one and only), and one genius ancient swordsman who was favored by the Seven Sword Deity (could be sold for a good price)...

After looking at them for a while, his mind suddenly became lively, “Special mutated human, young male, delicious meat, abundant blood essence, can be cooked over high heat with star anise, cinnamon, cooking wine, and other ingredients to obtain thick blood soup. Special mutated human, young female, not very nicely flavored. Human, female, little meat, but rich in vitality spiritual energy, can be cooked when ripe. Human, a mortal, can not be eaten.”

The four: ???

The four people behind Xu Xiaoshou were almost instantly scared by his gaze.

All the hair on Mu Zixi’s body stood on end and her scalp went cold. She looked fearfully at Xu Xiaoshou and exclaimed, “Xu... Young Master Xu, what are you looking at?!”

“Oh, nothing,” Xu Xiaoshou retracted his gaze and sighed, “I’m quite rich, huh?”

Chapter 700: The First Treasure at the Opening, and It’s Already So Controversial?

When sending out invitations to the Spirit Gem Trade Fair, the Night Cat didn’t care whether the invitee was on the side of “justice” or was a member of mobs. As long as one had money, even if it was the Holy Divine Palace, the Night Cat would still send an invitation.

Naturally, the Magic Pill Technicians Association of the imperial city also received an invitation to the trade fair.

At this moment, in room 183 at the trade fair, a graceful middle-aged woman wearing an elixir master’s robe was sitting on the sofa.

She was holding a tall wine glass with one hand while she pursed her red lips to take sips.

Although she was middle-aged, the woman took good care of herself, thus she still looked like a young lady in her prime. Her temperament was elegant and poised, which was in stark contrast to the few old men beside her.

Others may not come in large groups to avoid exposing themselves, but for the Magic Pill Technicians Association, such matters were simply insignificant.

After all, among the people who were in the imperial city, those who lived in the Pill Pagoda were the ones who feared death the least.

This was because the moment someone wanted to attack the Pill Pagoda, countless powerful figures who had been saved by the Pill Pagoda's elixir masters would immediately come forward and kill the enemies one by one.

If one were to wonder who was the person whom the imperial city's bigwigs owed their lives to, it would be the woman sitting on the sofa.

"President Dong Ling," Shi Ti sat upright as he asked the woman respectfully, "Is it possible to find the person the Saint's Envoy is looking for at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair?"

Hua Ying was originally lying in front of the big screen, staring at the men below who were wearing beast-form masks with disappointment. Hearing Shi Ti's question, she immediately turned around and looked at President Dong Ling with anticipation.

This was the official meeting of those in the headquarters of the imperial city's Magic Pill Technicians Association!

If even President Dong Ling was unable to find Master's Brother Uncle Xu, then Hua Ying had no other way to do so either in this very vast imperial city.

"Looking for someone depends on fate..." President Dongling's red lips curled upwards as her beautiful eyes swept over Hua Ying. Then, she glanced at Zhou Tianshen, who was somewhat uneasy after being forced to attend the meeting. She smiled lightly and said, "After all, according to what that brat Zhou Tianshen said, the person the Saint's Envoy is looking for is someone with a high profile. It's highly possible that he will attend the trade fair. But in the end, everything is uncertain."

Her voice was calm as she spoke lazily at a moderate speed, "We only need to wait carefully and patiently now."

"I'm not the Saint's Envoy..." Hua Ying lay at the side and explained weakly, her focus on Dong Ling's words differed from the ordinary people.

However, no one cared much for her words.

As long as one came from the Holy Palace, even if they said they weren't the Saint's Envoys, they would still be treated as the Saint's Envoys.

Adequate hospitality, etiquette, and so on, must not be neglected.

If it were anyone else, they would probably have invited Hua Ying up to the main seat in the private room and treated her carefully. After all, to the elixir masters in the world, the descendants of the Infernal Lineage were existences like miracles.

Even though the Infernal Lineage was not known by many, the higher-ups had indeed heard of the Infernal Lineage.

However, Dong Ling was different.

She had once gone to seek knowledge in the Holy Palace. Even if she wasn't a disciple of the Holy Palace on the surface, she had been Mu Ling's student for some time.

Putting aside cultivation, just in terms of conducting alchemy, Dong Ling could be considered half a disciple of Mu Ling.

Therefore, in terms of seniority, Dong Ling was in the same generation as Hua Ying, thus no one felt that it was inappropriate for her to be in the main seat at this moment.

Similarly, thanks to such matters, Dong Ling, who could be considered half a descendant of the Infernal Lineage, became one of them.

That day, when she returned from the Holy Divine Palace after discussing important matters, Dong Ling learned some of the truth from Shi Ti and Hua Ying.

Although she still didn't know who Hua Ying was looking for, with Zhou Tianshen insisting, Dong Ling had brought both the brat Zhou Tianshen and the Saint's Envoy Hua Ying to the Spirit Gem Trade Fair.

Dong Ling did not have high hopes in successfully finding the person.

On the contrary, her aim in bringing them here was more to allow these young people to see the world and expand their horizons.

Therefore, Dong Ling had also brought along a few young elixir masters whom she had high hopes for.

"By the way, Zhou Tianshen, why are you so sure that 'he' will be here?" Hua Ying curled her lips and turned her head to look at Zhou Tianshen, the instigator who was forced to attend the trade fair.

After the incident that day, she was now aware that Master's Brother Uncle Xu was wanted.

Therefore, in public, she referred to him as 'he' instead.

"Sixth-sense!" Zhou Tianshen replied.

He was actually quite terrified.

To be removed from the Spirit Palace's team and brought to such a gloomy place, with only the weak Elder Shi Ti to protect him, Zhou Tianshen was simply panicking in his heart.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was also someone that he was extremely eager to find.

He glanced at Su Qianqian who had followed the team and remained silent the entire way.

At this moment, the face of the little girl was also covered by a beast-form mask and thus her emotions couldn't be seen clearly. However, with such a companion who had the same hopes as he did, Zhou Tianshen felt much more at ease.

He glanced at Hua Ying and said, "If the person you are looking for is also in Dongtianwang City, from what I've gathered from investigating for a few days, there aren't many who can meet your criteria. Young Master Xu from the First Pavilion in the Sky can be considered to half-meet your criteria..."

Zhou Tianshen voiced out his speculation, but he still had many doubts in his heart.

He had gathered quite some information over the past few days. After Young Master Xu, Xu Deye had entered the city, he had been acting eccentrically. He had even shown his strength as a master swordsman in the heaven geomantic battle.

The way Xu Deye did things and his strength as a master swordsman was a spitting image of Xu Xiaoshou himself.

The only thing that made Zhou Tianshen doubt his speculations was that Xu Xiaoshou had suddenly become a rich man.

To think that Xu Xiaoshou could rent the First Pavilion in the Sky! Where did the money come from?

That being said, when Zhou Tianshen remembered the fact that Xu Xiaoshou had joined the Saint Servant, he put his doubt behind his mind.

“Where else could the money come from? It must be the organization’s money! It can’t be that he could earn so much money just half a month after leaving the Spirit Palace, right?”

However, all of this was, after all, just speculation.

What made Zhou Tianshen stand firm in his findings was the other person who had appeared in the heaven geomantic battle that day.

“Mu Zixi...” Zhou Tianshen muttered to himself.

He had watched the video of the battle. Someone with the wood attribute, had twin ponytails, wore green clothes, and was short... there was a 99% chance that it was Mu Zixi!

With this, the remaining uncertain factor couldn’t be considered a factor at all.

After all, who wouldn’t change their face if they were being targeted by someone?

The key was that the name “Mu Zixi” was too specific. She was also very familiar with Young Master Xu. And after checking, she was from the First Pavilion in the Sky as well.

“Just you wait and see!”

As Zhou Tianshen thought of this, he became more confident. He swept his gaze across Su Qianqian and said to Hua Ying, “The First Pavilion in the Sky is rich. If they come to the trade fair tonight to join in the fun, I just need to test them to see if my judgment is correct... In any case, we can look for the First Pavilion in the Sky later so that we can guarantee our safety.”

The reason why they hadn’t gone looking for the First Pavilion in the Sky to verify their identities immediately was because President Dong Ling had stopped them.

She had said, “There’s something wrong with this Demi-Saint faction called the First Pavilion in the Sky. Currently, the Holy Divine Palace is keeping an eye on them... Right now, the situation in the imperial city is quite volatile, so do try not to provoke them, and don’t get too involved with them. Otherwise, you may be involved and impacted negatively.”

Zhou Tianshen was quite alarmed when he recalled President Dongling's stern exhortation that day.

At this moment, he sincerely hoped that his judgment was wrong. He hoped that Xu Xiaoshou hadn't become a Demi-Saint's descendant and was instead holed up in a corner of the imperial city, conducting alchemy on his own just like when he was in the Spirit Palace.

But objectively speaking, there wasn't much hope of his hopes coming true...

After all, that fellow was someone who couldn't stay idle!

"It's about to begin," At this moment, President Dongling suddenly spoke.

She seemed to be lazily holding her wine glass, but she had actually been paying attention to the crowd outside the private room.

When the people entering the venue decreased until no one new entered, she knew that the bell of the trade fair was about to ring.

"Dong—" As expected, a dull bell rang a moment later.

With the bell, a black-robed man wearing a beast-form mask walked onto the high platform promptly.

"Good evening," The voice of the first trader had been modified by the beast-form mask as fell clearly into the ears of those in the private seats and the major traders in the private rooms.

The black-robed man wearing the beast-form mask picked up the small hammer on the wooden tray, knocked it gently on the stand, and calmly said, "First of all, I would like to thank all of you for coming to participate in the Eighteenth Spirit Gem Trade Fair hosted by the Night Cat. Here, I would like to announce the rules of the trade fair."

He paused for a moment, then turned his masked face as if he was looking around before lightly nodding.

"First, the treasures to be transacted should be worth over a hundred million."

Those in the arena nodded.

Everyone was familiar with this rule.

"Second, the transactions will be done through auction. Each increment must not be less than a hundred million," The man wearing the beast-form mask said as he raised a finger.

The arena suddenly became noisy.

Even though everyone knew that the class of this auction was extremely high, but to require that each increment had to be at least a hundred million...

For any other ordinary faction, their faction would probably wither if they bid even just once!

Some of the faction representatives who were attending the auction for the first time were so shocked that they stood up and almost chose to leave the auction venue.

These people didn't know that there was such a rule and thus did not have much cash on them in the first place.

The black-robed man wearing the beast-form mask remained unmoved. He tapped the small hammer on the wooden tray and instantly, the entire auction venue fell silent.

"Third, transactions will be conducted in the form of auctions. For each turn, one trader will display and introduce his treasure's characteristics. If the auction fails, the Night Cat will make a comprehensive judgment based on the characteristics, abilities, and market of the treasure and buy it at a reasonable price. However, we can not rule out the possibility that we do not want the treasure. I hope everyone can understand this point."

As soon as these words were said, Xu Xiaoshou, who was in Room 172, was shocked on the spot.

"Is the Night Cat so rich?" He could not help but turn his head to look at Liu Lu.

From what the black-robe man was saying, the trade fair was just a gimmick.

The Night Cat was simply using the factions in the world to search for treasures for themselves!

The key point was that there were so many people present, even the number plate that Xu Xiaoshou had obtained was already "No. 172".

Even if everyone only offered one treasure, the value of all of them added...

Xu Xiaoshou got more terrified as he thought about it, and he shivered.

For the first time, he felt that the conversation he had with Yuan Haisheng that day was just the tip of the iceberg of a large faction like the Night Cat.

For an organization that could gather both the 'justice' forces and the mobs in the imperial city in one venue in the name of a trade fair while maintaining the order of the venue, the Night Cat could only be described as "unfathomable."

Liu Lu was obviously shocked as well. He replied in a daze, "Young, Young Master Xu, this is also my first time participating in the Spirit Gem Trade Fair."

Xu Xiaoshou: "..."

He remained silent and continued to watch. However, his heart was on guard against the Night Cat.

This faction was not simple!

It was obvious that the First Pavilion in the Sky was not the only faction that was participating in the trade fair for the first time. Many of the leaders and representatives of the other major organizations that were participating for the first time were also shocked by the Night Cat's words.

However, the black-robed man with the beast-form mask on the high platform was still as calm as ever, as if he had just said something that didn't matter.

After he announced the rules, he knocked the small hammer down on the table, and without any chitchat, he went straight to the main topic.

“I believe that everyone is already impatient. The trade fair tonight is organized by the Night Cat, so naturally, we also brought along valuable treasures. Next, I will display three treasures consecutively to break the ice. I hope that the things that our respected traders will display later on will be more valuable than these treasures.”

The black-robed man with the beast-form mask put down the small hammer as he spoke and took out a tray covered with black cloth from his ring.

This treasure looked too plain!

In everyone’s expectations, the first treasure that would establish the status of the trade fair should at least be bright and shiny, right?

However, even though this tray did not look cheap, that was simply its looks. As for the black cloth on it, it only had the ability to resist spiritual senses, similar to the beast-form mask.

Thus, the only explanation would be that the thing covered by the black cloth was a treasure that was worth hundreds of millions of dollars.

What was worth hundreds of millions of dollars when it was so small?

Elixirs, array wheels?

The people in the private seats all stretched their necks, and the people in the private room were also interested.

The black-robed man with the beast-form mask had just stated that they would buy all the treasures that weren’t auctioned off. With this, the treasure at the opening shouldn’t be simple.

“Don’t keep us in suspense, brother!”

“Hurry up and open it for everyone to see what’s under the black cloth! Why are you making it so mysterious? It can’t be a void token, right?”

“Haha, void token... Awesome. Those from the Holy Divine Palace should be sitting in one of the private rooms. Do you think the Night Cat would dare to take out this thing?”

“That’s right. Only clues to the void token have been announced. If you ask me, I think that it’s a map under that black cloth.”

“Hurry up and open it!”

“...”

Everyone in the private rooms was silent, but those sitting in the private seats who were watching from a close distance seemed to be much more interested.

Everyone’s voices had been modified by the beast-form mask. At this moment, even if they said anything ridiculous, it would not be an issue.

As such, they had no scruples when it came to speaking.

Moreover, the opening of the trade fair did need a heated atmosphere. Anyone with discerning eyes could see that most of the hecklers here were from the Night Cat.

The black-robed man with the beast-form mask on the high platform was silent. Seeing that he had captured everyone's interest, then only did he slowly raise his hand and use two fingers to pinch the black cloth as he slowly lifted it.

"Everyone, look carefully!"

As the black cloth was lifted bit by bit, everyone's eyes were fixated on it.

After the cloth was removed, what was revealed on the Xuanming Black Wood was actually a simple and unadorned... command token.

"What's that?" The crowd was lost.

They were a group of knowledgeable people, but they simply couldn't find any special traces on the black command token.

The only thing they could sense was a hint of profoundness.

However, which treasure could appear at the trade fair and not have profoundness?

Everyone was at a loss, but Xu Xiaoshou, who was in Room 172, suddenly narrowed his eyes.

The black token!

He recognized this thing!

A few days back, when he had asked the Storyteller and Lei Shuangxing what was the second mission they had for him, hadn't they threw three black tokens like this on the table and told him to do his best to cause trouble?

But the thing was, the Night Cat had only claimed that they had obtained clues to the 'void token' before the Spirit Gem Trade Fair.

So why did they dare to take out such an item that was ordered to be sealed so openly in front of the Holy Divine Palace?

"Bang!"

At this moment, a loud sound of a heavy object crashing onto the ground was heard from private room No. 1.

Everyone jumped from the sudden noise.

The soundproof array in the private rooms would prevent the sounds inside to escape from the rooms, thus the only explanation was that whoever was inside private room No.1 was using the sound to express his anger at the Night Cat.

"The Holy Divine Palace is in private room No.1?"

"That's right. In the imperial city, only they have the right to be in that room!"

“But...”

The people below the platform looked back at the black token as they thought of the crash that came from private room No.1. Their pupils dilated as they said in shock, “This can’t be true, right?”

They recalled the terrifying truth that someone had jokingly said just now.

“Is it really the void token?”

“How bold is the Night Cat?”

“The first treasure at the opening, and it’s already so controversial?”

The black-robed man with the beast-form mask on the high platform merely turned his head to slightly glance at Private Room No.1 before knocking the hammer calmly once again, and the scene quieted.

“Everyone is really smart. Your guess is completely correct,” The black-robed man with the beast-form mask’s tone was still calm as he said frankly, “The first treasure that the Night Cat has taken out is the key that can open the Sacred Secret Land — the void token