

I Am Loaded 701

Chapter 701: Who The H*ll Taught You to Raise the Price Like This?

“Crazy!”

In box number one, a grey-haired middle-aged man slammed the wine jug on the table onto the ground.

He did not deliberately suppress the sound.

Instead, he removed the soundproof array in the room so that everyone at the trade fair could hear the angry voice from the Holy Divine Palace.

“Calm down.” Cheng Ji waved his hand, signalling for the person in front of him to calm down.

“Is the Night Cat crazy?”

Chu Lisheng pointed at the void token that suddenly appeared on the high platform, he blew his nose and glared. “The last time I went to talk to the Night Cat, what did they tell me? It’s a clue to the Abyss Island!”

“It’s just a clue. If they wanted us to buy it, we would have bought it.”

“And now...”

Chu Lisheng was furious and said in disbelief, “D*mn, these guys don’t want their lives anymore. Do they want money? So they just took out the void token to trade?”

Cheng Ji didn’t say anything.

As the Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace’s branch in Dongtianwang City, he banned the outside factions from trading the void token.

The lower echelons didn’t know about this news.

It was impossible for the top power in the Imperial City not to know about it.

Night Cat’s actions were the same as pulling out a tooth from a tiger’s mouth.

They were testing their bottom line!

However...

Cheng Ji narrowed his eyes as his wrist spun unconsciously, he said indifferently, “If they took it, so be it. Coincidentally, during this period of time, the rumours of the Void Island spread like wildfire in the Imperial City. We can see which faction dares to take down this void token.”

“This is clearly a clue that Night Cat released!” Chu Lisheng was furious.

He was the person in charge of the Imperial city trial.

In secret, he was the Prime Minister of this sacred Secret Land’s event too.

Night Cat suppressed him previously.

However, they appeared amiable on the surface, but behind his back, they were pulling out all the stops. It was definitely a slap to Chu Lisheng's face!

"Calm down..." Cheng Ji looked at him calmly, "A mere Night Cat. Do you think they would dare to leak information about Abyss Island? If there's no one else behind them, even if they got guts, they wouldn't dare to do such a thing."

Chu Lisheng did not dare to agree with these words.

"Hall Master Cheng, if the night cat doesn't have the guts, then what's the reason for their current actions?"

He pointed at the void token that caused the entire trade fair to chaos with excitement and said in a resounding voice, "Night Cat, he did this, after the trade fair is over, I can bring my men and confiscate all their assets!"

Cheng Ji raised his eyebrows. "Now it was not to that extent..."

He paused for a moment and shifted his gaze, gesturing for Chu Lisheng to sit down and have a calm conversation.

After the person in front of him angrily flicked his sleeves and sat down, Cheng Ji continued to speak:

"Think about it, regarding the Pixiu Mountain incident, there was indeed a large faction that obtained the void token."

"After that, Night Cat released the news that they had a lead on the void token. At this time, it wasn't difficult for a discerning person to guess that this void token was obtained by Night Cat."

"But without any evidence, he couldn't touch anyone."

Cheng Ji smiled, he sighed. "Then, do you think it's better to continue to control the Void Token's clues and guide everyone's mind so as to maximise the benefits... or do you think you can get more by handing over the void token at the trade fair?"

This was simple logic.

The answer, of course, was to hold the void token and release it at a critical moment to maximise the benefits.

Chu Lisheng was blinded by the night cat's actions. Now that he got this point, his mind immediately turned around. "Master Cheng, you mean..."

"They're afraid!"

Cheng Ji said firmly, "Someone asked the Night Cat previously to release the information... with the night cat's power, he could even carry the pressure from the holy divine palace and do as he was told. "After that, the Night cat immediately changed his hands to the void token. That means that this faction that interferes with the dark situation in the imperial city has quite a strong background."

"It's even bigger than the night cat?" Chu Lisheng was stunned.

It was already difficult to deal with the night cat.

After being in the Imperial City for so many years, even the holy divine palace had no choice but to give the Night cat some face.

This could be seen from the fact that Cheng Ji personally came to the trade fair.

However, if one were to say that there was an even more powerful faction behind this local tyrant that was stirring up trouble in the dark...

“What do you mean?” Chu Lisheng was a little embarrassed after he calmed down. He was ashamed that he did not see through such a simple line in the first place.

Cheng Ji leaned back on the sofa and said, “It’s very simple. Whoever dares to touch the void token will be suspected. Or perhaps, after the trade fair ends, whoever is still keeping an eye on the void token will be implicated!”

“As for what we have to do...”

Cheng Ji spread his hands. “We just wait.”

Chu Lisheng came to a realisation and asked, “After the trade fair ends, I’ll send people to keep an eye on the void token’s whereabouts. Then, we’ll follow the clues and find out who it is?”

“Yes.”

Cheng Ji nodded, then the corners of his lips curled up. “But we still have to settle our things with the Night cat afterwards... Let’s wait and see first. The good show has begun!”

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The show had indeed begun.

A void token threw a stone to ask for directions, and the atmosphere at the trade fair exploded.

Amidst the clamour, the black-robed beast-faced man lightly tapped his hammer. He did not like to keep people guessing. After seeing that everyone’s interest had been lifted to the highest, he immediately said,

“Sacred Secret Land, Sacred Dao Foundation. Everyone knows these, so there’s no need for me to elaborate.”

“Void token, as the key to opening the sacred secret land, is priceless in itself. But when you come to the trade fair, it needs to have a clear price that can be traded.”

The black-robed beast-faced man raised his hammer and said solemnly, “Night Cat is sincere. The void token is priced at a low price of 100 million. How much this thing is worth depends on everyone’s interest!”

With that said, the entire arena fell silent.

Everyone looked at each other and hesitated.

The arena was silent. The fact that the night cat could take out the void token as the cornerstone treasure of this trade fair was beyond doubt.

What the representatives of the major powers were worried about was the fact that the number one box was the eyes and ears of the Holy Divine Palace. If they took the void token, would they be in danger?

However, after waiting for a long time, the number one box did not say anything other than the first loud bang.

This time, everyone could treat it as the Holy Divine Palace's silent response.

They agreed!

In the private room, an animal-faced person immediately raised a sign.

"200 million."

This voice instantly dispelled everyone's doubts.

This was an opportunity that couldn't be missed!

That was the "Sacred Secret Land", a blessed land that was known to have the "Foundation of the Holy Path".

Normally, even if they searched for the void token, they wouldn't be able to find it.

But now, this black token was lying in front of them.

Who could remain calm in the face of such an opportunity?

"300 million!"

"500 million!"

"..."

"One billion!"

The terrifying increase in the price instantly calms everyone down.

They had only opened their mouths a few times!

This void token had soared to one billion?

One billion spirit crystals wasn't a sum of one hundred thousand or one million. If everyone sold it, they could make up the sum.

If they really wanted to make a deal at this price, even if most of the faction present wanted to take out such cash, it would be extremely difficult.

"Why isn't there anyone in the private room bidding?"

At this moment, the people in the private seats were somewhat suspicious.

The people bidding this time were all people below the stage. The leaders of the major factions who were actually sitting in the private room were all standing still?

Some of the people who were on good terms with the beast-faced man and knew him very well started to discuss telepathic communication.

“What’s going on? I feel that the void token is probably not only at this price, but they’re not bidding...”

“The Holy Divine Palace is blocking the information!”

There were quite a few people who understood what was going on, so some of them replied, “Void token is actually a forbidden item... we can take it. Those at the highest level will be targeted by the holy divine palace if they bid once.”

“That’s true... but what’s going on? Isn’t this a little scary?”

“Then just sit still and do as they do!”

...

The scene went through a climax and cooled down once again.

The black-robed beast-faced man on the high platform was unmoved. He only raised his hammer indifferently, as if he would gladly accept any price the void token sold for.

“Three bids, three hammers. Everyone, are you going to give up on the void token?”

“Currently, Trader 83 is in the lead. One billion going at once...”

With a loud thud, the black-robed man knocked the hammer on the wooden tray.

“Two billion!”

A voice came from the second-floor box. Everyone’s heart jolted as they looked over.

The box was silent.

It was as if the other party was still as calm as before even after doubling the price.

Everyone began to speculate.

There were not many factions in the Imperial City that were able to take out two billion spirit crystals so calmly.

Amongst them, most were corporations and chambers of Commerce.

Those factions and organisations on the surface were unable to gather so much. The most they could do was to barter.

The corner of the black-robed man’s mouth, which was hidden under the Beast’s face, also curved. He said indifferently, “Box 13, bid two billion, two billion going once...”

“Two and a half billion.”

Another box spoke out.

Everyone turned their heads in unison. Box 99.

“These people...”

The faction that was participating for the first time was shocked. These people really didn't use spirit crystals as a spirit crystal, right?

They were so exaggerated at raising the price?

“Three billion!”

On the other side, box 13 once again made a bid, crushing it to death on the spot.

After everyone turned their heads, they turned their heads again. Their actions were comical, but they didn't realise it at all. They just wanted to see how box 99 would react to this.

However, this time, Box 99 didn't make a sound.

It seemed that the price had reached such a level that it made ppl feel pain.

Inside Box 172.

Xu Xiaoshou and the others were shocked by this series of price battles until their jaws almost fell out.

Among them, Liu Lu was the only one who had his jaw dislocated on the spot.

This fellow pressed his hands on the windowsill, and his entire person was in a state where he was seeing stars.

“Three billion...”

It wasn't that he had never seen a three billion large order transaction before.

Back then, the first pavilion in the sky was three billion.

But now, it was different!

This was added up by a few hundred million, and the amount had climbed up time and time again.

That impact was simply enough to shatter a person's soul!

Liu Lu looked at the simple black token on the high platform and felt that the trade fair in front of him was filled with spirit crystal that fell from the sky.

This was too unreasonable.

So this was how the Spirit Gem Trade Fair was played?

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Was this how the major factions of the Imperial City played?

This was only the first trade item. Behind it, there were still hundreds of people waiting...

“Hiss!”

Behind them, Xiao Wanfeng and Xin Gugu collapsed on the sofa almost at the same time. They looked at each other, and a strong sense of inferiority rose in their eyes at the same time.

This money had destroyed their usual self-confidence.

The key was that they had been tortured by Young Master Xu to the point where they did not have much self-confidence. Now, there were even more ruthless characters. The power of money really made them dizzy.

“I surrender.”

Xin Gugu patted his head, his face full of shock under the Beast Mask.

Mo Mo was shocked too. The way the big faction of the Imperial City played had really opened her eyes.

In the private room, she was considered one of the few people who could still maintain a calm expression.

But there was one exception...

Mu Zixi jumped in front of Xu Xiaoshou with a thud and slapped her senior brother's arm, which was obviously numb from the shock.

“Young... Young Master Xu, play with them!”

“Raise the price and crush the number 13 private room. I know you're very rich!”

The little girl's face was full of excitement. She felt an unknown power in her body being stimulated. She wanted to participate in this money war too. This was too interesting. It was even more fun than blowing people up.

“Get lost!”

Xu Xiaoshou, on the other hand, pulled this sticky thing away.

He only had 70 spirit citadel left in his card, which was seven billion spirit crystals.

It wasn't like he didn't have a void token. What was the point of raising the price?!

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head to calm himself down.

What he knew about the inside story of the Abyss Island, and what the various factions knew, was probably not much.

However, in terms of the entire Imperial city, there were probably quite a number of them added together.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was thinking about Box 13 and Box 99. What exactly were these noobs that didn't know and were trying to compete for the foundation of the Saint Ascension Path...

Or had they understood everything, but they were still unafraid of the holy divine palace and were arrogantly bidding?

Below the stage.

The scene was completely silent. The black-robed Beastman once again swung his hammer, and there was a thud.

“Box 13, three billion going once...”

Mu Zixi was anxious when she heard this voice. She pounced over again and grabbed her senior’s arm, shaking it. She said bitterly, “Play! Play with them!”

She was happy to look at the scene.

She wished that she could snatch Xu Xiaoshou’s card and participate in this!

“Box 13, three billion going twice...”

When Xu Xiaoshou heard this voice, he suddenly thought of his three void tokens.

Indeed, he didn’t need to bid to buy the void token.

But if he could raise the price, wouldn’t the value of his void token be doubled later?

If the other party didn’t raise the price, wouldn’t he be able to control the entire scene by taking all four void tokens?

One had to know that there were factions that feared the holy divine palace and factions that knew the inside story of the Abyss Island...

However, these were all small numbers!

With the temptation of the Holy Path Foundation, the number of factions that didn’t know anything was much greater than the first two...

“Just play! Just play!”

His arm was shaken so much that it felt like it was no longer his. Beside him, Mu Zixi acted coquettishly while her entire body wanted to climb onto Xu Xiaoshou’s body.

She wanted to entangle her senior brother and use the tree seed to control this man’s thoughts!

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart calmed down. He glanced at box number one and made a decision.

He pulled out his hand and rubbed his junior sister’s head. Pointing forward, he said dotingly, “I’ll give you a chance. Call him a B*Stard!”

Under the Beast Mask, the little girl was stunned. The green light in her eyes shot out on the spot.

“Box 13, three billion, three...”

On the high platform below, before the black-robed Beast Mask Man’s voice could finish, a loud and excited voice came from box 172.

“Five billion!”

In the box, Mu Zixi rushed to the windowsill and threw Liu Lu out.

She spread her legs and swung her two ponytails. She pointed down angrily and shouted in a delicate voice, "If you have the guts, then raise my price!"

At this moment, Mu Zixi's voice was able to swallow the mountains and rivers. She felt that she was the master of money, the King of Spirit Crystal, and the winner of the whole crowd. She was unrivalled!

At the same time, there was a bang.

Xu Xiaoshou stumbled, and the strength in his hands suddenly went out of control, hitting the table directly.

He recovered from his dizziness and looked at his junior sister who was full of aura. He was completely stunned.

"? ? ?"

"Five, five billion?"

"Who the h*ll taught you to raise the price like this? Your Spirit Crystal is not money! ! !"

Chapter 702: the Battle of Crystals!

Xu Xiaoshou was so angry that his lungs were about to explode.

He rushed forward and picked up his junior sister. He hurriedly threw her back onto the sofa to prevent this arrogant girl from speaking again.

Then, he lifted his mask and stared at her as he asked, "What are you doing?"

Mu Zixi was stunned.

She had yet to recover from the joy of raising the price before she was thrown away like Liu Lu.

The difference was that Liu Lu was thrown onto the floor by her. At this moment, he was holding his butt and panting.

This little girl was thrown onto the sofa by Xu Xiaoshou. She even bounced a few times, but there was no damage at all.

"Didn't you tell me to 'shout for the price?'" Mu Zixi blinked her eyes and said doubtfully, "I just followed your orders. You didn't ask me to shout, and I didn't shout either. I shouted when you asked me to !"

"I..."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hands in the air, grabbing and pinching. For a moment, he didn't know what to say. He couldn't contain his anger for a while, but in the end, he restrained it.

"I didn't ask you to call him a B*Stard either!"

Xu Xiaoshou held his head and his face was ashen. "Are you crazy? You raised the price by two billion at one time. You think I have too much money and no place to spend it, right?"

Mu Zixi was frightened by the crazed look of her senior brother. She retracted her head and said in a low voice, "That's right. You didn't ask me to raise the price. I heard your tone of calling him a *shole. I still think that raising the price is too little."

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

The little girl did not want to admit her mistake. Not only was she protesting softly on the surface, but she was also secretly cursing this senior brother for being so stingy.

"It's fine if you ask someone to raise the price, but after raising the price, you still want to teach them a lesson..."

Xu Xiaoshou's face alternated between green and white.

He was rendered speechless by the rebuke.

What junior sister said didn't seem to be a reason, huh?

This matter was indeed not the junior sister's fault.

If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for being shaken out of your mind and letting this silly girl say it!

After a moment of silence.

Xu Xiaoshou sighed and flung his sleeves. He ignored her and went to the windowsill.

It wasn't just Xu Xiaoshou and the others in the private room who were stunned by Mu Zixi's bid.

Almost no one in the room could sit still under that arrogant "Five billion" bid.

"Is he crazy?"

"Which faction's representative is in Room 172? He's determined to get it!"

"Five billion? I'm crazy... But with the void token, I can grasp the Saint Ascension Dao Foundation. Even if the chances are slim, I can still fight for a glimmer of hope. It doesn't seem like a loss."

"It doesn't seem like a loss. But I reckon that box 172 is going to become enemies with box 13!"

Indeed.

If he wanted to get the treasure, he could have raised the price earlier.

Why wait until the last moment when the other party confirmed the price for the third time and raised the price by two billion?

It sounded like he was playing with the other party.

Perhaps, it was not "Like" but "On purpose"...

The black-robed beast-faced man on the high platform was shocked by the "Five billion". Before he could speak, Box 13's voice drifted out.

"My Friend in Box 172, you are going a little too far..."

Everyone could hear the trembling voice that had been modified by the beast-faced man, as well as the excitement that he was trying his best to suppress.

Meanwhile, Box 13 seemed to have been broken from its indifference. Once the Chatterbox was opened, it could not be stopped.

“The void token is not worth this price. Perhaps the Saint Ascension Dao Foundation is worth it, but after all, it is only a legend.”

“Moreover, all of this is only applicable to experts at the peak of the higher void (level) .”

“If the value of the void token were to be developed by the sovereign (stage) or the cutting path (stage), it would be a waste of heavenly treasures!”

Strictly speaking, this kind of trade fair strictly forbade all small talk and pressure other than bidding.

However, at this moment, the black-robed beast-faced man on the high platform only stared at the two boxes and did not say anything.

He seemed to know the owners of the two boxes and chose to watch silently.

Everyone present was not a fool.

The arena was filled with people who were extremely smart to be able to attend this summit trade fair as representatives of a large faction.

The words of the owner of Box 13 seemed to be explaining and persuading.

Instead, he directly pointed out that their faction had a higher void (level) expert overseeing it and urgently needed this void token.

At this time, if one was tactful, it would be better to avoid unnecessary trouble.

No matter what, he had to give this higher void (level) expert some face.

However, in Box 172, Xu Xiaoshou was very angry with his junior sister. Now that he heard this, he realised that there was hope.

“Five billion, this box 13, are you still not giving up?”

With a quick thought, Xu Xiaoshou’s brain began to spin rapidly.

He ran back to pick up Mu Zixi and whispered a few words into her ear. The little girl’s eyes shone with a green light again. She was instantly awakened from her listless state and regained her aura.

She rushed to the windowsill and placed her hands on her hips. She raised her small face and shouted,

“Who doesn’t have a few higher void (level) experts waiting to be fed? If you have money to raise the price, or else shut up if you don’t have money. Stop talking about these useless things!”

“If you’re poor, then go home and talk to yourself. Stop whining in this place. It sounds annoying!”

After saying this, under the Beast Mask, the little girl’s pretty face displayed an extremely comfortable expression.

That appearance was like she had just swallowed ten spirit marks of life — the climax of happiness, which could not be stopped.

She was comfortable after she spoke all of her words.

When the audience heard it, all of them started to feel fear.

“Great void experts who are waiting to be fed...”

“Who doesn’t have a few...”

“Oh my god, are these people serious? They are talking big!”

There were some of the highest factions who were sitting there.

However, it did not mean that each of the highest factions had a higher void (level) leading them.

Most of them were stuffed to death. It was very good to have a guest elder from the cutting path (stage).

How many people were in Room 172?

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In-Room 13.

The two men looked at each other in dismay and were somewhat astonished.

The great Flux Heaven sect was the overlord of the western part of the Imperial City. It had transformed from an underworld chamber of Commerce to one of the representative factions of the current imperial city’s spiritual cultivator faction.

Money, power...

Their Great Flux Heaven sect was even more ruthless.

The most important thing was that the chief elder of the Great Flux Sect was a genuine expert of the higher void (level)!

Even if he wasn’t at the peak of the higher void (level), he was still a native of the capital city. He had been a ruthless person for several decades.

It could be said that, within the territory of the capital city, apart from the Holy Divine Palace and the Continental Association’s branches, their Great Flux Sect wasn’t afraid of anything.

Within the Imperial City, the higher void (level) factions had a great void, and everyone had their private rooms.

Everyone was well aware of this fact.

They had to understand each other in advance, and they had to unite together...

What the representatives of the high-level factions in the Imperial City wanted was to prevent themselves from fighting each other and benefit the other factions.

They were afraid that the factions outside the Imperial City would get their hands on the supreme treasure that the representatives of the various factions in the Imperial City had previously ordered.

But now, there was such a person charged out brazenly!

“Room 172...”

The Sect Master of Great Flux Heaven sect, Leng Qihei, rubbed his chin thoughtfully. He placed his beast mask at the side and didn't wear it.

This thing was used to maintain the mysteriousness and solemnity of the representatives of the faction who arrived. The old foxes could even recognize the representatives of the major factions who were familiar with each other from the tone of their voices.

Even the modified voice of the beast mask could be directly broken by them.

The Beast Mask was just a decoration!

Leng Qihei was a brawny man with a savage scar on his face. He killed people along his way out during his early years of fighting.

He stared at box 172 for a long time before turning to look at the chief elder and coldly asking, “They have higher void (level) too ?”

Chief elder Ding Kui was an old man who was also the military advisor of the Great Flux Chamber of Commerce who had been involved in the underworld for a long time.

Even though his cultivation level reached a higher void (level), the military advisor was still the military advisor. He knew that he didn't have the innate tyrannical aura and his cultivation level reached the higher void (level).

Ding Kui didn't have the slightest intention of becoming the sect master of the Great Flux Heaven sect.

The first person he would recommend would always be Leng Qihei, who had led everyone in the early days and used dozens of years to reach his current position.

“You won't be able to tell just by listening to this.”

Ding Kui stroked his beard and smiled. “After this, this old man will ask the people of Night Cat about their identities. If they can fight, then fight. If they can't fight, then forget it. It doesn't matter.”

The early night cat wasn't as capable as he was now.

Everyone was making a living in the capital city. Several times, when the Night Cat was about to die, it was his great flux Chamber of Commerce who had helped him.

At that time, young people like Yuan Haisheng were just ant-like characters...

Given the friendship between the two sides, as long as the Great Flux Heaven sect opened their mouths, the Night cat would tell them everything.

Divulging secrets was indeed difficult for intelligence organisations.

But if it fell on Ding Kui... this wasn't a problem at all!

"If you can take the void token, then so be it. If you can't, then forget it. The holy divine palace is still keeping an eye on you, so there's no need to fight for it."

Ding Kui looked at his sect master. Seeing his cold expression, he smiled and said, "As for the gossip in the other room, Brother Leng, you shouldn't be angry, right?"

"Haha!" Leng Qi narrowed his eyes. He was indeed unhappy with the tone of the other party, but if they suppressed him with the price of 'Five billion'...

Impossible!

Just as he was about to raise the token again, he heard another sound coming from the other room No. 7.

"5.1 billion."

With an indifferent voice, the whole place was in an uproar.

Everyone turned back, not expecting another contender to jump out at this time.

In-room No. 172, Xu Xiaoshou immediately felt relieved.

He didn't expect that his junior sister's words didn't anger the person in room No. 13, but woke the person in room No. 7 up.

"Take it, take it, I don't want this thing..."

As Xu Xiaoshou pondered, he covered his junior sister who wanted to bid again subconsciously and pulled her over to the sofa.

In Box 13, Leng Qihei immediately turned his head. When he saw the familiar number 7, he was so angry that he laughed.

"Sound Returning Pavilion?"

Ding Kui was amused too.

The sound returning pavilion was the overlord of the Southern District of the Imperial City and had the great void town too.

However, in the early-stage discussion, the void token clue didn't belong to the sound returning pavilion.

At this moment, the sound returning pavilion wanted to use the excuse that the Great Flux Heaven sect had been suppressed by the sudden appearance of Room 172 to come out and get a share of the spoils.

"This bunch of old geezers aren't any good!"

Leng Qihei's lips curled into a sneer. He silently raised his token.

In the next second, an unquestionable voice resounded throughout the entire area.

“Six Billion!”

“We have plenty of spirit crystals. Whoever wants to raise the price, feel free to come. I’ll accompany you to the end!”

The intangible smoke of the money battle dispersed throughout the entire area instantly.

Everyone was stunned.

Xu Xiaoshou was greatly shocked by these few increases in the price. He saw Xin Gugu and Xiao Wanfeng holding their heads and grumbling as they forcefully restrained their hands that wanted to do the same.

“F*ck, these people are really rich!”

Initially, he thought that by using elixirs to get rich, the wealth of the first pavilion in the sky would be able to surpass the many factions in the Imperial City.

This was true.

However, after coming to the trade fair, Xu Xiaoshou understood that there was always someone better than him.

Compared to those old-timers and super factions with accumulated wealth, he, Xu Xiaoshou, and the first pavilion in the sky were still very young!

The arena was abuzz with discussion, but at this moment, no one was bidding.

The confidence of box 13 was too much higher energy.

This was the rhythm of fighting to the death with whoever wanted to bid. Naturally, at this moment, no one dared to make a sound.

On the high platform, the black-robed beast-faced man was beaming with joy on the surface.

The void token was not worth this price, there was no doubt about this.

After all, the “Saint Ascension Dao Foundation” was only a legend. Whether it was true or not, it was to be verified.

Six billion. With such a slim chance, it could only be said that these people were extremely rich.

This was not even counting the fact that the holy divine palace was watching from the side like a tiger watching its prey. If they bid for the void token, they would also have to bear the risk of being called out to have a tea conversation.

“Six billion, going once!”

The black-robed beast-faced man knocked on his hammer. Seeing that no one responded, he continued to shout.

“Six billion, twice!”

“Six billion, three times... Deal!”

“Let us congratulate box 13 for successfully taking the key to the sacred secret land at the price of sixty spirit crystals— void token. Congratulations!”

The arena was filled with sparse applause.

A beast-faced servant came forward, invited the treasure down, and went to the box to trade.

The black-robed beast-faced man calmly took out another treasure from his ring and placed it on the high platform.

This was a long wooden box. From its appearance, one could tell that it was a weapon.

The moment the box was opened, a treasured light shot out in all directions.

The black-robed beast-faced man held up the long sword and said indifferently, “The name of the grade one spiritual sword is ‘Sovereign Cut’. Night Cat is sincere, and the starting price is 100 million. As for the value of this sword, it’s up to you to decide.”

The moment he said this, the entire place fell silent.

Spiritual Sword, which could be seen on the market, was at the peak of the third grade.

A Grade three spiritual sword was a peak of a sovereign-level spiritual sword.

This kind of supreme treasure was full of spiritual quality. As long as it was nurtured with time and bloodline, it could communicate with the spirit. Like an arm or a finger, it could at least rival the cutting path (stage) and could rival the higher void (level).

The longer the sword cultivation was, the more famous the spiritual sword would be.

In theory, a Grade three spiritual sword could be nurtured to the famed sword level by matching the sword-bearer’s fame and using the way of the power of the heavens.

However, this was too mysterious. It required tens of thousands of years of continuous nurturing and the fame of each sword-bearer was enough to use the way of the heavens to raise a sword.

In reality, a third-grade spiritual sword was a third-grade spiritual sword. It did not contain calamity power.

Supreme Treasure that contained the calamity power were all classified as second-grade spiritual swords.

As for a first-grade spiritual sword, it was born with the power of the higher void. Some of them had been nurtured by the way of the heavens, by generations of famed sword cultivators. They were the most supreme holy swords.

Such a supreme treasure was priceless.

However, at this moment, it was displayed at the scene of the trade fair.

The black-robed man raised his hammer and knocked.

“The second trade begins!”

...

Chapter 703: I Preferred Double-crossing

“The first-grade spiritual sword is here too?”

Xin Gugu walked to the windowsill and said with some envy.

The most precious thing on his body might not even be of the third-grade.

Sometimes, if he obtained a third-grade or above treasure when he was on a mission, he would have to return it.

As for a first-grade sword...

Xin Gugu had only seen a few elders in the Xu Yue Grey Palace had them.

“They’re too rich.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded in agreement.

He had treasures that surpassed first-grade treasure, the famed sword Flame Python, and the vicious sword, Fourth Sword. It could be said that each of them was stronger than the first-grade spiritual sword that Black-robed Orc had taken out.

However, these two items were too representative, and they couldn’t be traded.

Once the Flame Python appeared in the eyes of the world, it was estimated that Red-clothed People would immediately knock at the door...

And when the Fourth Sword appeared, the White-clothed People would visit him...

“Tsk tsk...”

Just thinking about it, Xu Xiaoshou was slightly terrified.

“Young Master Xu, do you want to buy it?” At this time, Mu Zixi ran to the windowsill and waved her little fist. “I can help you bid.”

“Forget it!”

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes at this frivolous junior sister. He didn’t lack a spiritual sword, so it was useless to buy it.

Mu Zixi could see her senior brother’s thoughts. She rolled her eyes and said, “If you buy it, you can give it to me. You haven’t given me anything yet!”

“Don’t I give you a ring?” Xu Xiaoshou glared at her.

Ring... Mu Zixi recalled the story of the pigeon ring in Tianxuan Gate, and her little mouth immediately twitched.

Was he giving her a ring that time?

He was raising a pet!

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

Below the stage, the scene once again rose to a climax due to a first-grade spiritual sword.

In the current era, the spiritual sword was a treasure in short supply, especially in the Eastern Region of the Holy Sword Land.

It was even more so for a high-grade spiritual sword. Not to mention the spiritual sword before them at the moment was of the highest grade.

This time there was conflagration everywhere because a battle of Spiritual Crystals between the various private rooms had taken place.

Among them, the No. 7 private room was the main player with extremely fierce bidding.

As soon as someone bade, they directly suppressed it without any courtesy or hesitation.

In just a short while, the price of this spiritual sword went from a base price of 100 million to 3.7 billion.

Everyone was speechless.

At this high price, many people regained their composure and began to think about whether it was worth sacrificing part of their family estate for a spiritual sword.

Just when everyone thought that the spiritual sword would definitely be obtained by No. 7 private room, a five billion bid sounded from below and stunned everyone.

Xu Xiaoshou looked over.

The speaker was an unremarkable elder dressed as a swordsman who sat in the back corner of the high platform.

Even though he was wearing a beast mask, the onlookers could still feel the restrained but extremely shocking sword will from the elder's straight waist.

“Another character?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he needed to buy more information from Night Cat. For example, he basically had no idea who the faction or character that appeared now was.

However, in the eyes of acquaintances, they could understand each other's identities with just a sentence.

“Five billion going once, going twice, going thrice... Deal!”

It was beyond everyone's expectations that the No. 7 private room, which had been determined to obtain the first-grade spiritual sword, actually gave up.

This was really a big surprise.

However, the rules of the trade fair were the servant would go forward and invite the first-grade spiritual sword back after the final decision was made. Then, he directly brought the old swordsman to the private room to trade.

“Why did No. 7 private room give up? It shouldn’t be?”

Mu Zixi was very curious as she watched from behind the windowsill. Her question was also the question in the minds of most of the people present at the trade fair.

“Maybe they are acquaintances, or maybe this old man’s background isn’t ordinary...”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered. He stared at No. 7 private room for a long time before his back suddenly felt a little cold. “Or maybe, he’s planning to play dirty?”

Xin Gugu was shocked.

“It can’t be that serious, right? The Spirit Gem Trade Fair is such a big place. Even beast masks can be found here. They still want to play dirty?”

Xu Xiaoshou did not answer. Instead, he turned to look at Liu Lu. “Can you Night Cat guarantee the safety of the trader?”

Liu Lu immediately nodded.

“Of course, there’s no doubt about that.”

“As long as you complete the transaction at the trade fair, you will be brought to a private room to change your appearance. After that, there will be people to escort you back to your faction. Your safety is guaranteed.”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows in disbelief.

“There are so many treasures at the trade fair. Let’s say there are 100 of them. If all the transactions are successful, can you, the Night Cat, send people to protect each of them?”

“Yup.” Liu Lu nodded again.

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. “Even if your escort is minimum a Sovereign, do you, the Night Cat, have 100 Sovereigns to do the job?”

“Uh...” Liu Lu hesitated. “They don’t on duty at the same time. We can send them back one by one at different time slots.”

Xin Gugu laughed out loud. “Then there’s no guarantee!”

Even though Mu Zixi wasn’t very smart, she also reacted at this moment.

“100 Sovereigns? How is that possible?”

“Besides, the Sovereign would not be able to protect those more valuable things. Could it be that you can send Cutting Path to escort them?”

Liu Lu broke out in cold sweat and was a little embarrassed. “That would not be a problem. Although I don’t know the details, our higher-ups have the solution.”

Xu Xiaoshou finally understood.

How could they have any solution? This was just a symbolic statement.

If he had taken down the void token just now, he was afraid that what would follow would be Cutting Path or even Higher Void experts.

If such a person really wanted to snatch it, the Night Cat wouldn't even have time to take care of itself. Why would it protect others?

After clearing his doubts, Xu Xiaoshou could understand the Night Cat's difficulties.

It was already not easy to summon so many people with such a large faction to come here to trade.

It was too unrealistic to ask the Night Cat to escort them one by one!

In the end, it still depended on the individual.

Those who dared to make a bid were either rich or arrogant.

If they were really afraid of risk, even if they had a large amount of Spirit Crystals in their hands, they probably wouldn't have the courage to make such a bid.

"Don't say anymore, I understand." Xu Xiaoshou patted Liu Lu on the shoulder.

Liu Lu was immediately relieved from his tension.

Long live the understanding...

"Received Gratitude, Passive Points +1."

...

"The third treasure."

On the high platform, the Black-robed Orc took out a jade box again.

There was a void token in front and a first-grade spiritual sword behind it.

It could be said that the Night Cat had set a high-end beginning for this trade fair.

The moment the jade box appeared, everyone was looking forward to it.

The Black-robed Orc lifted the jade box and revealed a treasure that looked like a tree root.

"The third treasure is called Bodhi Root."

This time the Black-robed Orc did not explain further.

However, when the word "Bodhi Root" was mentioned, the entire place became restless.

"Bodhi?"

"Are you talking about one of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees, the Bodhi Ancient Wood?"

"What a joke! How did you Night Cat get your hands on this thing? Why are you willing to take it out after you got it?"

"Isn't this the legendary Divine Enlightenment Tree? Night Cat is willing to trade it?"

Many illusory figures were faintly outlined on the windowsills of the private rooms on the second floor.

Obviously, the moment the Bodhi Root appeared, all the people in the private rooms couldn't sit still.

The Black-robed Orc gestured his hand, indicating for everyone to calm down. Then, he nodded and continued, "Everyone's guess is correct."

"This item is indeed the root of one of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees, the Bodhi Ancient Wood."

He put on gloves with both hands and wrapped them with spiritual source before taking out the root from the jade box.

This Bodhi Root was only the thickness and length of a forearm. It looked a little dispirited and dry as if it had dried up.

However, if the surging power contained within it could be activated, it would probably be as mysterious as a myth.

The Black-robed Orc showed the root to everyone. After everyone verified the item, he put it back into the jade box and said slowly, "I believe everyone knows the legend of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees. It's an ancient supreme treasure that contains divine power."

"The Bodhi Ancient Wood is the most outstanding treasure among all of them. Sitting under the Bodhi Ancient Wood could even allow a person to achieve Cutting Path in one night... All of these are not legends."

"And now, what's being displayed in front of you is indeed the root of the Bodhi Ancient Wood. There's no need to doubt this. The Night Cat wouldn't bring out a fake to tarnish its reputation."

"Although it's not a tree, and it doesn't have great effect as the Bodhi Ancient Wood..."

As the Black-robed Orc spoke, there was a smile in his voice. "But if it was the Bodhi Ancient Wood, the Night Cat wouldn't have brought it out. Just use this root often for enlightenment, I believe that the Way of the Heavens isn't difficult to understand."

"It's still the same saying..."

Seeing that everyone's appetite had been piqued, the Black-robed Orc closed the jade box and said solemnly, "With the Night Cat sincerity, the base price is 100 million Spirit Crystals. How much is the Bodhi Root worth? It's up to all of you to decide."

With a whoosh, the entire crowd began to discuss.

In the private room, Xu Xiaoshou was once again shocked.

"Nine Great Ancestral Trees..."

He had seen the superpower of one of these before!

At that time in the White Cave, Cen Qiaofu had used one of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees, the Blood Tree's Yin Branch, to possess his body. He had forcefully challenged all the White-clothed People that Gou Wuyue had brought with him alone.

Among them were the Divine Puppets, several Cutting Path cultivators, and countless Sovereigns...

It was true that a Higher Void expert was invincible in this world.

However, the Divine Puppet of the Holy Divine Palace was designed to overcome a Higher Void opponent.

If it were any other time, Cen Qiaofu and a Divine Puppet were allowed to fight each other at their peak state without any covert attack, the fight might only end up in a tie.

However, in the White Cave, the Blood Tree's Yin Branch allowed Cen Qiaofu to take on all the enemies at once.

The hundreds of White-clothed People were forcefully held back by him!

Almost no one was able to escape from the Blood Tree World and chase after the Bazhun'an's footsteps.

The battle lasted for more than half a day.

In the end, if it wasn't for Cen Qiaofu maintaining a defensive stance and showing no intention of retreating, even the Divine Puppet wouldn't be able to stop him from retreating.

But now...

"This should be something on the same level as the Blood Tree's Yin Branch, right? How the Night Cat obtained it?" Xu Xiaoshou's large hand covered his forehead, once again refreshing his impression of the Night Cat.

Amazing!

Unbelievable!

Where did these guys get such a good thing?

"Young Master Xu..."

The large beast mask on Mu Zixi's small face was taken off as well.

The little girl's eyes lit up as she stared at the jade box on the stage. She almost jumped out. "Young Master Xu, this is a good thing! Really, trust me this time. You have to buy it!"

When Xu Xiaoshou heard this, his head hurt.

"Take it easy. If I want to buy it, I'll let you bid... Don't worry, there are many more opportunities later. Just don't act recklessly."

"I promise not to mess around!" Mu Zixi grabbed her two ponytails and jumped excitedly.

At this moment, someone in the No. 3 private room suddenly spoke up.

"Nangong Xin, you're not sincere!"

"If the Bodhi Root is in good condition, I don't believe that the Night Cat will take it out."

"Why are you covering this jade box now?"

“You’re not letting us see it?”

The people in the private rooms were stunned. They moved their gazes to No. 3 private room and then back to the Black-robbed Orc on the stage. They realized the person was talking to the Black-robbed Orc.

Who were in the No. 3 private room? How could they recognize the true identity of the Black-robbed Orc who was with a beast mask?

Doubts arose in the hearts of the people.

“Nangong Yin?” Xu Xiaoshou, who was in the private room, immediately turned to look at Liu Lu.

Liu Lu wiped his sweat and wanted to say something, but he hesitated. When he saw Xu Xiaoshou’s questioning expression, he had no choice but to say something.

“Nangong Yin is our second manager. He is in charge of the entire Night Cat’s money flow. He has great authority... Young Master Xu, I can’t say anything else.”

Xu Xiaoshou frowned and nodded. After a long while, he asked again, “Let’s forget about the Night Cat, then who is the person in the No. 3 private room?”

“Err...”

More beads of sweat appeared on Liu Lu’s forehead. “Young Master Xu, you are making things difficult for me. I don’t know who are in the various private rooms. I am only responsible for receiving Young Master Xu...”

As he spoke, he paused and changed the course of his speech. He spoke extremely quickly, “The No. 3 private room belongs to Guiyin Pavilion, the overlord of the Southern District in Imperial City. It is guarded by the Higher Void!”

Everyone was stunned by the information given by Liu Lu.

However, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have understood something. “It was Manager Yuan who had asked you to say this?”

“Yes, yes, yes.”

Liu Lu nodded his head as if he was kowtowing. “Manager Yuan said that Night Cat is willing to be Young Master Xu’s friend. If you have any other doubts in the future, feel free to let us know. As long as you don’t... Cough, cough... If you don’t cause trouble or act rashly, we can answer your questions.”

This privilege was a little too big.

It was equivalent to the beast mask being directly unveiled to the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Xu Xiaoshou guessed that the existence of Mei Siren had caused the Night Cat to have the intention of befriending them.

However, he immediately thought of something and asked, “Looking at the way you guys are acting, don’t tell me that when other factions ask, you guys will also reveal my background?”

“That won’t happen!”

Liu Lu immediately patted his chest as if he had already received Yuan Haisheng's telepathic communication. He said, "Compared to the factions in the Imperial City, everyone knows each other very well. This bit of information is nothing for them. Acquaintances could know each other identity through conversation."

"Young Master Xu is different. The First Pavilion in the Sky is a new faction. The Night Cat will do its best to protect your privacy."

"This is our sincerity!"

Xu Xiaoshou nodded his head in approval, but he began to curse in his heart.

Liu Lu had done his best at comforting Xu Xiaoshou. Yet, who knew what the Night Cat was doing in the dark?

He stared at Liu Lu for a long time. Suddenly, he looked up at the sky as if he saw Yuan Haisheng who was secretly controlling everything. After a moment of silence, he said, "Yuan Haisheng, you may give out the information. Give it to whoever asks."

"Take No. 172 private room for example. It's the master of the First Pavilion in the Sky, Xu Deye. If I buy anything later, I welcome them to come over and snatch it."

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, the corner of his mouth twitched.. His white teeth were shiny. "I don't mind double-crossing!"

Chapter 704: Stop Filming on the Other Side and Come to My Room

"I strongly request to open the Jade Box!"

"Hurry up, tell us if there are any flaws of Bodhi Root."

"If you know it but hide it, that is disrespect to the trade fair!"

The moment Room 3 voiced out, everyone reacted as well. The crowd was excited.

On the stage, the Night Cat Second Manager, Nangong Yin, was completely unmoved.

The beast mask covered his face, so no one could see his expression. They could vaguely feel that Nangong Yin seemed to have expected this scene. He looked confident.

"Everyone, please be patient."

Nangong Yin pressed his hands together. He did not open the Jade Box. Instead, he said calmly, "Indeed, there is a small flaw in the Bodhi Root. It can not be planted."

"This is an innate treasure of The Beginning of Chaos. Without the Violet Qi of The Beginning of Chaos, it is impossible for the root to be planted and grow into the Bodhi Ancient Wood as everyone expected."

"Therefore, the idea of planting the Bodhi Root in your sects to improve on luck is not practical... It's nonsense!"

“However, this is not what I want to talk about.”

Nangong Yin looked around and pressed his hand on the Jade Box. His tone was as calm as ever.

“I mentioned earlier that the Bodhi Root can enhance one’s realization quality. That’s true.”

“That is what the Night Cat is selling the Bodhi Root for. That’s all.”

Everyone was speechless when they heard this.

Indeed, Nangong Yin didn’t hide anything earlier on.

What he mentioned had always been about increasing one’s realization quality.

It was just a subconscious fantasy of people from the various factions for thinking too highly of the Bodhi Root.

It was not bad for an ancient treasure to have one root left behind until now.

How could one expect that everything the Night Cat offer would be perfect and flawless?

However, Nangong Yin remained silent. If it wasn’t for the voice from Room 3, everyone would have probably made insane offers to bid for the wonderful illusions.

Thus, everyone could understand.

However, they couldn’t help but feel resentful after feeling cheated.

...

“Great, talking about the art of speech, right?”

Xu Xiaoshou lamented as he listened in his room. Nangong Yin was absolutely ruthless.

Giving an illusory false hope was the most lethal!

He would not be fooled by this person’s words.

After all, the value of a treasure was fixed. If it was really rare, the Night Cat would not have offered it for sale.

However, the last few words by Nangong Yin stirred up his mind.

“Planting...”

“Others might not be able to plant it because of the lack of Chaotic Violet Qi.”

“But I have a lot of ‘Chaotic Mist’ from the beginning of the world in the Yuan Mansion. Does this count as ‘Chaotic Violet Qi’?”

Xu Xiaoshou fell into deep thought.

He felt that the only difference between the “Chaotic Mist” and the “Chaotic Violet Qi” was the color.

He wondered if the dyeing method was feasible...

However, the world of Yuan Mansion had just evolved with the appearance of “Grass”(plant) and “Water”(vitality source). He also had the Spirit Mark of Life.

Perhaps he could really plant this “Bodhi Root”?

At the very least, if he failed to plant it, he could improve his “realization quality”, which was exactly fitted for him!

“Xu Xiaoshou, get it. This is a good stuff,” Mu Zixi said anxiously.

“Why do you want everything?”

“This is really a good stuff. I can sense it...”

This time, Mu Zixi did not seem to be playing around. Instead, she seriously advised him.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. He could tell that his junior sister was serious. Then, he remembered that she had wood attribute...

“Okay!”

“If I can’t plant the Bodhi Root, I can only use it to increase my realization quality. That’s for me.”

“But, if I use it for my junior sister with the wood attribute, perhaps she can utilize it better?”

Life-devouring Wood Physique... His conversation with Elder Sand about the special physique of junior sister suddenly flashed through his mind.

This physique was very special.

Elder Sand’s evaluation was that although it was a spiritual physique, it had the potential to become a sacred physique. It was both good and evil. It was only a matter of a thought!

“Okay, then let’s get it.”

With that thought in mind, Xu Xiaoshou made his decision. He said, “I’ll give you five billion to bid. If it exceeds this price, I feel that it’s a little too much... Don’t bid it then!”

“Okay!” Mu Zixi’s small face immediately brightened with joy. She was about to speak.

“Calm down first...”

Xu Xiaoshou quickly covered the girl’s mouth.

Even he gave a limit of five billion, she didn’t have to make that bid immediately. It’s hard to say if anyone wanted this “Bodhi Root”!

If a few hundred million spirit crystal could settle the matter, wouldn’t the price of five billion be a loss?

Below the stage.

The scene was exactly what Xu Xiaoshou had expected.

The Bodhi Root was pulled down from its godhood. One would have to spend a long time to comprehend, but it could only occasionally increase the “realization quality”.

The huge difference from expectations caused many people to hesitate.

No one had tried it before, so they didn't know how the "increase the realization quality" as Nangong Yin said.

What if it was better than nothing?

"100 million!"

"200 million."

"I'll bid 300 million."

The scattered bids only appeared in the private seats.

The people in the private rooms were all silent.

As expected, the large factions weren't short of treasures to improve their realization quality.

If the Bodhi Ancient Wood appeared in the arena, it would definitely be a great fight for it. After all, it was one of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees.

However, if it was just the "Bodhi Root", it would be difficult to move the minds of these big shots...

One word, difficult!

100 million, 200 million.

It took an hour to barely get to 1.2 billion.

And every time, it happened when Nangong Yin was about to close the deal. The struggle in everyone's hearts could be seen at a glance.

At this moment, when Nangong Yin was about to close the deal for the third time at 1.2 billion, Room 3 spoke.

"Two billion!"

Everyone was shocked and turned to look.

Room 3 was the one who lowered everyone's expectations.

Now, at the end of the bid, Room 3 was the one who made the bid too.

With that, a lot of people were speculating.

"Was it intentional?"

"He purposely lowered expectations first, then he trades at a low price..."

"Room 3's trick?"

As if seeing through everyone's doubts, Room 3 did not stop after bidding. Instead, he continued.

"I believe that the Night Cat wouldn't offer something that's bad despite being incomplete."

“With the legend of ‘Bodhi Ancient Wood’ alone, 1.2 billion is really a good deal.”

“2 billion to buy fame... We can give it to the juniors of the pavilion. If anyone wants to offer higher bid, just speak up, and we won’t fight over it.”

These words instantly extinguished the desires of the restless crowd.

Two billion wasn’t a small amount.

The key was that the moment Room 3 voiced out, whether intentionally or not, it revealed a piece of information.

“Juniors in the pavilion?”

“Pavilion...”

Within the Imperial City, there were many factions that had been conferred the title of Pavilion.

However, those who were qualified to sit in Room 3, which was a pretty high ranked room... Simultaneously, a name appeared in everyone’s mind.

Guiyin Pavilion!

The overlord of the Southern Zone!

Thinking of this, the people in the private seats found it hard to make any bid.

They couldn’t mess with this faction!

They had to take the risk of offending Guiyin Pavilion to bid for it. On top of that, they were unsure of the outcome after taking the treasure. They were truly freaked out.

“Dong.”

On the stage, Nangong Yin knocked on the small hammer and looked toward the Room 3.

“Room 3, this is a warning. Don’t beat around the bush and use your power to lower the price. Otherwise, Night Cat will ask you to leave the trade fair.”

“Sorry...”

Room 3 immediately responded, but his tone was full of indifference. “I didn’t mean it that way, but we will be careful next time.”

In the room, Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head and looked at his junior sister, “Add a little more.”

“Okay!”

Mu Zixi opened her mouth and was about to say something.

But at this moment, a voice came from the Room 183.

“2.1 billion.”

This voice was not modified by the beast mask. The clear charm in it was so obvious that people could immediately recognize the bidder.

It was a woman... Xu Xiaoshou could only get this.

The thoughts of the person in Room 183 were exactly the same as his.

“Which faction is it from?”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately looked at Liu Lu.

Liu Lu’s eyes were blank as if he was eavesdropping. Then, his body trembled and said, “It’s from the Magic Pill Technicians Association. It’s President Dong Ling... Young Master Xu, this is not someone to be trifled with. This is the president of the Magic Pill Technicians Association in the capital’s headquarters. It’s the main association! Big shot!”

Below the stage, Nangong Yin’s little hammer knocked once again.

This time, there was not a hint of impatience in his tone. On the contrary, there was a trace of respect in his tone. “Room 183, first warning. Please put on the beast mask when you bid. Do not try to pressure others.”

“Oh, I’ll definitely do it next time.”

Room 183’s reply was as cold as before. She obviously did not have the time to put on the beast mask.

However, Nangong Yin remained silent and didn’t say anything else.

He didn’t even say “Night Cat will ask you to leave”. Instead, he was like if they insisted... then so be it! In any case, there’s nothing he could do about it.

This time, even the faction that was participating for the first time could sense something.

One shouldn’t mess with the people in Room 183, more so than the people in Room 3!

...

“Someone from the Magic Pill Technicians Association?”

In the room, Xu Xiaoshou frowned. To be honest, he didn’t have a good impression of the Magic Pill Technicians Association.

After all, he should definitely be more than a tenth-grade elixir master.

However, that funny Association was so stingy that they were only willing to give him a tenth-grade badge.

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As he was thinking, Xu Xiaoshou patted his junior sister’s shoulder.

Mu Zixi immediately understood and opened her mouth, “Three billion!”

What?

Xu Xiaoshou's little heart immediately twitched.

Good heavens, didn't he say to add a little more?

That was a disrespect to the Magic Pill Technicians Association. One should never be so blunt no matter how upset he was!

Liu Lu, who was listening from the side, wiped off his cold sweat and continued to numb himself.

"I didn't say anything, Young Master Xu doesn't know anything either. He only increased the price because he didn't know that they're from the Magic Pill Technicians Association."

"Yes, that's right!"

...

Room 183.

Dong Ling's legs were crossed as she sat on the sofa. Like a blooming lotus, her temperament was pure and refined.

Holding a beast mask in her hand, her jade-like fingers were gripping the mask tight. There was a look of surprise on her face.

Generally speaking, the major factions in the capital would recognize her voice, because it was too iconic.

For a trade fair like this, once the Magic Pill Technicians Association spoke, they would obtain the treasure they wanted at the lowest price.

This was an undeniable fact.

Once the Magic Pill Technicians Association spoke, sometimes the organizers would forcefully stop others from bidding.

After all, it was nothing to lose a treasure compared to the desperation of having no one to cure them on the verge of death in the future.

However, at this very moment, Room 172 acted like a newborn calf and placed the bid as if they were seeking death.

"Who is it?"

Without turning her head, Dong Ling asked the Night Cat's receptionist.

The receptionist hesitated for a moment before saying, "Normally, Night Cat will strictly keep such private information confidential. However, if it's President Dong Ling, we can have exceptions..."

"Cut the crap!" Dong Ling interrupted.

The receptionist was stunned for a moment before she started blabbering, "It's the First Pavilion in the Sky! Xu Deye has someone with wood attribute by his side. He should also be eyeing this wood attribute treasure. It's not a malicious bid."

After a pause, the receptionist seemed to have received instructions and helped to explain, "The First Pavilion in the Sky is new here. I'm sure they still don't know the identity of President Dong Ling."

With that, the receptionist immediately left.

Everyone was smart, so there was no need to say too much.

But with her words, the other people in the room clearly didn't seem to be as unhappy as they had expected.

Instead, they looked at each other in surprise.

No one had expected that...

After searching for a long time, the First Pavilion in the Sky had come knocking on their door.

"Xu Deye?"

Zhou Tianshen raised his eyebrows and suddenly looked at Hua Ying. Then, he quickly raised his brows again with an expression of "it's coming".

Hua Ying definitely knew that the "First Pavilion in the Sky" was the faction that Young Master Xu was most likely to be as expected by Zhou Tianshen.

She immediately looked at President Dong Ling.

Dong Ling smiled, "Do as you think it's appropriate. Name your price, and count the bill on me."

In the blink of an eye, she let go of the thought of snatching the treasure.

At this moment, it was obvious that the mission of the Holy Palace to find the person was of much greater priority.

Although the Bodhi Root was also a divine object for conducting alchemy, it was obviously not as important as Hua Ying's mission.

Su Qianqian stepped forward from the side. Under the beast mask, her eyes were fixed on the windowsill of Room 172. Although she could not see the person inside clearly, she felt a sense of palpitation.

It seemed like the person she vowed to look for and bid farewell to was right in front of her.

"What should I do?"

Hua Ying was a little anxious. She was now on the opposite side of Young Master Xu.

To attract Young Master Xu's attention, there was probably only one way to do it. However, if she were to bid against Young Master Xu, she would be beaten to death, right?

"Zhou Tianshen..." Hua Ying looked at Zhou Tianshen as if she was asking for help.

Under the beast mask, Zhou Tianshen looked confused.

He did not know what was going on in this world. Out of nowhere, he had become the backbone of this private room. For a moment, he could not help but shout in his heart, "Why are you looking at me? What can I do?"

However, on the surface, he tried his best to convey an attitude of "you can count on me".

A thought flashed through his mind, Zhou Tianshen suggested, "Provoke him and let someone else from that room to speak... As long as he speaks, I can smell it from ten rooms away. I can detect if it's the right person."

Hua Ying was stunned and exasperated.

What the hell?

Provoke Young Master Xu?

Perhaps she should have beaten Zhou Tianshen first, alright?

With the speed of light, he dropped this suggestion that was almost impossible. At this moment, the black-robed beast-masked man below had already shouted "Second time". The transaction was about to be successful.

Hua Ying was anxious. She tidied up the beast mask on her face and climbed onto the windowsill. She immediately shouted,

"2.1 billion!"

"Stop bidding, you.. After I get this treasure, come to my room. I'll give it to you!"

Chapter 705: First Pavilion in the Sky, Who Was It?

This voice had obviously been modified by the beast mask, but one could still tell that it was a female voice. Once it was heard...

The entire place was dead silent!

It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

"Come to my room!"

"My room!"

"My room!"

"Room!"

"Room!"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Of course, Nangong Yin who was on the high platform, was one of them.

The small hammer in Nangong Yin's hand fell with a thump. He didn't even realize that it hit the wooden pallet. Clearly, he was still in a daze.

"It can't be?"

Someone gulped with difficulty. He carefully probed, "This, could this be President Dong Ling's voice?"

"But..."

...

No one responded.

Everyone present had question marks on their faces. How were they supposed to respond?

Actually, the speaker's subconscious questioning tone had already revealed the shock in his heart and the answer.

There were many people who had the same answer as him.

Earlier, Nangong Yin asked the female owner of Room 183, President Dong Ling to put on the beast mask.

After a short rest, why did "President Dong Ling" become so... direct? Come to my room?

"Come on!"

After a few breaths, the scene began to turn chaotic.

"There's no doubt that Room 183 is the Magic Pill Technicians Association. But who's it in Room 172, whom President Dong Ling has such a good relationship with?"

"To buy the Bodhi Root and give it to someone else?"

"Oh my God, come to my room... This 'room' should refer to 'the private room', right? Did I misunderstand? Hey, pinch me!"

"Ouch!"

"It's not a dream! But why?"

"I've seen President Dong Ling before. She, she's not such a person..."

At this moment, Hua Ying's voice came to an end.

President Dong Ling's lofty and proud image in the minds of countless people collapsed with a loud bang.

In Private Room 183, President Dong Ling's body trembled after Hua Ying's random words. She stared in astonishment at the speaker who behaved recklessly.

At this moment, the whispers of people outside the private room entered their ears so clearly.

The few elders beside President Dong Ling, including Shi Ti, silently stared at the ceiling. It was as if their six senses had been sealed and they didn't hear anything.

However, a few elders' ears stood up while slightly shaking. All of them were extremely curious about the discussions of the crowd.

Dong Ling muttered to herself.

She fell silent and appeared upset. Subconsciously, she was about to yell at them.

But that was Hua Ying, the Saint's Envoy...

Thinking of this, Dong Ling took a deep breath, raised her chest, and exhaled

"Phew..."

Following which, she quietly put on the beast mask.

"Shut up! !!"

Dong Ling suddenly let out a cold shout, and the entire arena of the trade fair exploded.

Shi Ti quivered since he was nearby. With a shift of his butt, he immediately distanced from her.

He knew that Dong Ling wasn't someone to be trifled with.

The president of the capital's Magic Pill Technicians Association wasn't only skilled in conducting alchemy, she also mastered in the legendary Infernal lineage's exceptional battle prowess.

She was not someone with a good temper!

The arena's discussions immediately fell silent.

After Dong Ling's shout, Nangong Yin reacted at the speed of light. He picked up the small hammer and quickly knocked a few times.

"Quiet, quiet. Loud chatter and noise are not allowed in the trade fair arena!"

Hua Ying also realized something at this moment.

Although she initially did not realize the trouble she had caused by speaking recklessly, she was then immediately alerted by the discussions below the stage, President Dong Ling's clenched fists, and her angry voice.

"Um..." Hua Ying turned around with a troubled look. Her pretty face blushed and she was a little embarrassed. "Um, President Dong Ling, I did it by accident..."

Dong Ling waved her hand and said indifferently, "It's alright."

She looked calm and collected as if she had been completely vented out the accumulated anger with a furious shout.

However, Hua Ying's eyes rolled and quickly glanced at the wine glass that was still in President Dong Ling's hand, struggling to hold on...

The glass had already cracked!

It was not broken because of President Dong Ling's powerful cultivation level. She was using her spiritual source to hold it!

"Um, hmm..."

Hua Ying scratched her head and looked around.

She saw the people around her looking at the sky, whistling silently, and flipping through the pill books... None of them thought of solving the matter.

At this moment, Hua Ying felt that she had returned to the Holy Palace.

At the scene, it was as if she had done something wrong and made her master, Bai Lian angry. Everyone was busy with own stuffs and had no time to take care of her.

At this time, how could any kind-hearted person risk his life to save her?

"It's all your fault!" Hua Ying suddenly glared at Zhou Tianshen fiercely. She thought to herself, if Zhou Tianshen could give her a better suggestion, she wouldn't have had such an idea.

Zhou Tianshen ran out of words.

He was confused.

Why on earth did the blame come back to him?

Obviously, Hua Ying had never thought of this...

The person she was relying on was not too smart either!

...

Room 172.

To be honest, the person who was most frightened by so-called President Dong Ling's "come to my room" was none other than Xu Xiaoshou himself.

He even recalled it in his mind at the speed of light just now.

In the end, he failed to find any connection with the headquarters of the Magic Pill Technicians Association in the Imperial City.

Then, another female voice that had been modified by the beast mask appeared from Room 183. Xu Xiaoshou then realized that everyone had misunderstood.

That brainless "come to my room" did not come from President Dong Ling. It was from another brainless woman.

But the key point was...

"Why would a woman... want to give me a treasure in Room 183?" Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled.

At this moment, Mu Zixi came close to him with dark eyes. She seemed to be possessed and was extremely cold, "Xu Xiaoshou, have you been flirting around outside again?"

“No, don’t talk nonsense,” Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand.

“Suspected, Passive Points + 3.”

“Nothing? And she’s giving you a treasure worth 3.1 billion?” Mu Zixi wrinkled her nose and snorted.

“I was wondering about this too...” Xu Xiaoshou was even more confused. He suddenly raised his eyebrows and thought of a possibility. “She wants to blackmail me?”

“Hmph!”

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

Xu Xiaoshou ignored his junior sister’s weird emotions. He was wondering if this was the other party’s tactic?

By offering to give away the treasure, he would stop bidding. Then, the other party would bid for the treasure, and then...

They would take back their words?

“What a good tactic!” Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up, and he slapped his thigh.

This move was quite smooth!

If he were to do the same, he would definitely take back his words.

However, the opposite party was the headquarters of the Magic Pill Technicians Association...

“What the hell is going on?”

Xu Xiaoshou was in a deadlock.

He felt that the Magic Pill Technicians Association had no reason to lie to him. Well, they were stingy, they would not give him a high-grade elixir master badge.

In essence, it was also because he blew up the Pill Pagoda...

However, he was not in Tiansang City at the moment, but in Dongtianwang City.

The other party would not resort to such a small trick!

“3.1 billion going once.”

“3.1 billion going twice.”

Below the stage, the black-robed beast-masked man, Nangong Yin, recollected after being dumbfounded for a while. He was knocking the small hammer against the wooden tray.

Mu Zixi anxiously stomped her feet on the side. She could not help but remind him, “Young Master Xu, I don’t think we can trust her. A woman’s heart is as unpredictable as the ocean. I think they are trying to cheat you. You must not go to their room.”

Xu Xiaoshou was confused.

A woman's heart is as unpredictable as the ocean... Where did she learn such words? She was just a little girl!

He did not make a sound. He even covered Mu Zixi's mouth, not allowing her to interrupt at the critical moment.

There must be a mystery to this matter. He could wait for an opportunity to make a move.

To get a treasure as a gift was a good thing. Xu Xiaoshou had never rejected anyone.

If the opposite party did not give away the treasure in the end, they would invite accusations under the watchful eyes of everyone. Plus, they had made their identity clear.

After that, Xu Xiaoshou felt that if he wanted to stir up the Pill Pagoda again, he would have enough excuses.

"3.1 billion, three times, sold!"

"Let us congratulate Room 183 for buying the Bodhi Root, the supreme treasure derived from the Bodhi Ancient Wood, at the price of 31 Spirit Gem!"

The arena was filled with applause.

The drama was exciting, making everyone have mixed feelings.

After the small interlude of "come to my room", almost everyone was stupefied. They were afraid of offering prices, let alone bidding for the treasure.

It was the same even for hegemonic powers such as the rGuiyin Pavilion and Great Xuantian Sect.

Thus, nobody made a noise.

But...

"This is strange!"

After the auction ended, all the top factions in the private rooms began to doubt the identity of Room 172.

What kind of person could make President Dong Ling befriend him in such a manner?

Obviously, that didn't seem like the Holy Divine Palace!

Following which, some of the big shots in the private rooms tried and asked the Night Cat receptionist.

To their surprise, they received a firm reply.

"First Pavilion in the Sky?"

"Xu Deye?"

"Um, the newly emerging... Demi-Saint faction?"

After receiving a definite reply, the representatives of the various factions fell silent once more.

Although they had all sorts of information about the First Pavilion in the Sky before this, they didn't take it to heart.

In a place like the Imperial City where various powerful factions were based in, a Demi-Saint faction in the Northern Region could hardly affect the overall situation.

But now...

If this faction had any connections with the Magic Pill Technicians Association, they would have to truly look into it.

At the same time, all the big shots in the rooms took out their communication bead and began to carefully make orders to their subordinates.

"Go. Find out everything about the First Pavilion in the Sky. Also, do your best to find out about the Northern Region."

"Yes! But we don't have... Well, we don't have many people in the Northern Region, so we might be restricted..."

"Then, start with the First Pavilion in the Sky, investigate them step by step, including when did they enter the city, the people they have come into contact with in the past few months, and the things they have done... Find out everything."

"The beast mask can hide a person's voice, but there is no one in the Imperial City who can hide their identity!"

"Yes!"

...

After the interlude.

The trade fair continued.

Night Cat's Nangong Yin took out three supreme treasure items. Although there was a small hiccup, it undoubtedly set a good start.

At the same time, it set an example for all the faction that had attended the trade fair for the first time.

In the beginning, some people wanted to trade some "seemingly-good" treasures and try to make up for it in such a high-grade trade fair.

But with such a start, everyone gave up on the idea.

Not to mention that there were many big shots here, their eyes were bright.

Some weaker treasures might still be supreme in the outside world. But, at this moment, people were too embarrassed to trade them.

It was not that the treasures were bad, but the grade of this trading arena was really too high!

Room 172.

Xu Xiaoshou silently watched the traders who took turns to go on stage from the private seats.

He didn't buy any of the three treasures of the Night Cat.

The items traded by these people in the private seats were indeed very good, but in comparison, it was difficult for them to catch his attention.

He was only waiting.

After this group of people, the real giants in the private rooms would make their move.

At that time, it would be another climax of the trade fair.

While waiting, Liu Lu's ears suddenly moved. As if he had received some instruction, he went up to Xu Xiaoshou's side.

"Young Master Xu, the owner of Room 183 invited you to go over."

"Oh?"

As soon as these words were said, everyone was surprised.

Xin Gugu immediately stood up. He was the strongest bodyguard, so he had to do his duty and protect Xu Xiaoshou closely.

"So urgent, they can't even wait for the trade fair to end?" Xu Xiaoshou was also surprised. The scene he had expected came surprisingly faster.

As the saying goes, if one offered hospitality for no reason, he would be either a traitor or a thief.

Previously, Xu Xiaoshou had strongly suspected that private room 183 was playing tricks. Now that the other party really wanted to invite him over, it meant that they really had something important to discuss.

After pondering for a moment, Xu Xiaoshou said, "Reject them."

Mu Zixi immediately turned her head and looked over. "Why? They want to give me the Bodhi Root. Isn't that a good thing? Why don't you accept it since it's free?"

Liu Lu was also puzzled.

In his opinion, this was a treasure worth 3.1 billion.

That day, the deal between Young Master Xu and the Night Cat was only 3 billion. Young Master Xu seemed to be a little unwise.

With his money-minded character, how could he not want to take this treasure?

"Reject them."

Xu Xiaoshou repeated the same thing.

After he finished speaking to Liu Lu, he glanced at his junior sister and sized her up before sighing.

“You are still too naive. Since she is offering a gift, she must have something to ask from me. In this situation, I am the one in charge. How can I move so easily?”

Naive...

Mu Zixi could not hear a single word from her senior brother after hearing that word.

She kept thinking about this word. She lowered her head and stared at her toes. Then, she slightly puffed up her chest. When she realized that it barely changed anything, her small face immediately became puffed with anger.

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

Liu Lu hurriedly sent a message over.

Not long after, he received a reply. He looked at Xu Xiaoshou with a surprised expression, “Young Master Xu, there’s someone in Room 183 who wants to see you.”

This time, Xin Gugu, Xiao Wanfeng, and the others were slightly moved.

Young Master Xu really knew everyone’s mind!

“Impressed, Passive Points + 2.”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. He lifted his chin and waved his sleeves. He placed his hands behind his waist and paced a few steps. He paused for three breaths before nodding indifferently.

“Alright!”

Damn it, it was awful... Mu Zixi pouted as she looked at this scene. Her eyes rolled up to the sky and she couldn’t help but mutter,

“Crazy!”

“Criticized, Passive Points + 1.”

....

Chapter 706: Zhou Tianshen Tried His Best to Match Secret Codes

The trade fair was still in full swing.

At this moment, the door of Room 183 was pushed open. Three beast-masked people walked out.

The first person was carrying a huge bathtub.

The next person was carrying a golden saber.

The last person was holding a huge white sword upside down.

The moment this combination appeared, everyone stopped the trade and looked up at the corridor outside the private room on the second floor.

At the same time, the people in the private room also turned their heads over.

“Damn, they’re here, they’re here!”

Some of the young men on the private seats were excited. They had completely forgotten about another trader on the bidding platform. They focused on the trio that walked out of Room 183.

“Why are they in such a hurry? Is the Magic Pill Technicians Association really going to give away the treasure?”

“The point is that this group is a little bit of eyesore, right? That bathtub, saber, huge sword... Are they from the Magic Pill Technicians Association for real? They look more like they’re going for a fight.”

“That’s right. More importantly, why are they carrying the bathtub...”

“Also, didn’t they agree that Room 172 would go and take the treasure? How big of an honor is that! They want the headquarters of the Magic Pill Technicians Association in the Imperial City to come and send the treasure?”

“How big of an honor!”

“...”

At the trade fair, there were a lot of young people who followed their sect elders to get more exposure.

They had been rooted in the Imperial City for many years, so they surely knew the Magic Pill Technicians Association’s deterrence.

Seeing how the mighty Magic Pill Technicians Association was begging others now, they couldn’t help but feel a little surprised.

However, the elders of the various factions quickly controlled the commotion.

Obviously, the Magic Pill Technicians Association’s actions today proved that Room 172 was even more mysterious than expected!

Conjecture?

It was impossible!

...

“Young Master Xu, they’re here.”

In Room 172 which became the center of attention, Liu Lu received a signal and opened the door.

The three of them walked in.

Xu Xiaoshou saw the iconic golden saber and the huge white sword. He was immediately enlightened. He now understood why people of the Pill Pagoda were so nice to him.

It turned out that they were on the same side...

It was the same saber, it must be Zhou Tianshen.

The huge white sword was a new one, but it remained a heavy sword. Obviously, it was Su Qianqian.

As for the person who was leading the trio...

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the slender girl, who was carrying the huge bathtub that didn't fit her figure. He reckoned that she should be the real person in charge.

After all, Zhou Tianshen and Su Qianqian wouldn't have that much money to buy the Bodhi Root and give it to him.

Putting everything aside...

"Why does this big bathtub look familiar?" Under the beast mask, Xu Xiaoshou squinted at the girl in the lead and hesitated.

Mu Zixi was also confused.

Outsiders could only tell that it was a bathtub.

However, after Elder Sang's teaching, she could clearly tell that this was an alchemy cauldron. It was the signature alchemy cauldron of the Infernal lineage!

Subconsciously, she wanted to turn around and say something to her senior brother. Yet, since Mu Zixi was unsure of their intentions, she held back her impulse.

At this moment, perhaps the other party intentionally showed the alchemy cauldron to test her and Xu Xiaoshou's first reaction!

"You're here?"

Xu Xiaoshou's gaze moved away from the large bathtub.

He didn't hide his amazement too much. After all, a normal person couldn't help but take a few more glances at such a large bathtub.

The door was closed.

Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a moment before he waved his hand and ordered, "Liu Lu, help this friend unload this precious spiritual weapon. It must be very heavy!"

Liu Lu was speechless.

He had a bitter expression on his face.

He was the only outsider in this private room.

Yet, Young Master Xu ordered him around as if he was one of them.

Well, it was fine if he was ordered around, but must Xu Xiaoshou call out his name?

Was the beast mask supposed to filter only the air... Liu Lu rolled his eyes.

"Cursed, Passive Points + 1."

"This way, please."

Despite cursing in his heart, Liu Lu still acted like the owner.

He gestured to the sofa next to Mo Mo and wanted them to sit down. Next, he helped to take Hua Ying's bathtub.

However, Hua Ying waved her hand and said, "Get out of the way." She pushed his hand away.

"Hiss..." Liu Lu was in so much pain that his face turned purple. He immediately retreated.

Her casual force almost shattered his bones.

"What a great strength, this girl!"

"No wonder she could carry such a heavy weapon..."

Liu Lu let out a silent cry. He looked back at Young Master Xu with tears in his eyes, not knowing what to do next.

"Oh?" Xu Xiaoshou was a little surprised by the girl's actions.

She didn't seem to be here to give away her treasure. Instead, she seemed to be here to cause trouble?

"What are you doing? You're here to beat someone up?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

Hua Ying was stunned when she heard this.

She was just not used to someone touching her treasure. She used to use much stronger force than this in the Holy Palace. Why would she hurt someone intentionally?

However, when she heard the tone of the beast-masked man who seemed to be Young Master Xu, a hint of coldness appeared in his voice. Hua Ying instantly recalled how her master Bai Lian looked after failing the mission.

She quickly explained, "No, no. You've misunderstood. I didn't mean to hurt anyone..."

As soon as she said this, the people from the First Pavillion the Sky were shocked. Even Xu Xiaoshou was a little stunned.

How did this person cower so quickly?

Where did that boldness go?

Zhou Tianshen watched anxiously from behind. He hurriedly took a few steps forward and shielded Hua Ying.

"Wait here, let me do it!"

As he passed by, he deliberately sent a telepathic communication.

They were still uncertain whether the person in front was the one Hua Ying was looking for. Elsewise, it would be terrible when Hua Ying got angry later.

After all, Zhou Tianshen could already gauge Hua Ying's combat strength from the large bathtub she brought.

“Um...”

Zhou Tianshen walked in front of Xu Xiaoshou. He rubbed his hands and swallowed his saliva. He organized his words and said, “Well, my friend here is looking for an old friend of hers!”

He held out his hand and pointed at Hua Ying. He even deliberately emphasized the word “old friend” and hinted at Young Master Xu.

When he saw no response from Young Master Xu, Zhou Tianshen was slightly disappointed and continued,

“However, my friend’s ‘old friend’ went missing... for some reason!”

“After that, she found me.”

Zhou Tianshen pointed at himself. He said, “After all, I’m also a mutual friend of this ‘old friend’.”

“I think you’re... Well, let’s put it this way. We think that this ‘old friend’ is currently in the First Pavillion in the Sky. Well, he’s also my ‘old friend’.”

“So, we came here!”

As Zhou Tianshen spoke, he clapped his hands, spread his arms, and shrugged. “You know what I mean, right? It’s not too hard to understand, right?”

Liu Lu went blank.

He was confused by what he heard.

After listening for some time, he couldn’t make up a complete story line from these simple sentences.

So what was this beast-masked man’s purpose, and what was he trying to express?

Xu Xiaoshou who was listening aside, almost laughed out loud.

Liu Lu did not understand. Yet, as the person he meant, Xu Xiaoshou totally got the story.

Obviously, the girl that Zhou Tianshen brought came to find him.

Since she could gain Zhou Tianshen’s trust, she should be a friend and not an enemy.

However, he wondered what she was after?

A woman carrying a big bathtub came from afar... Xu Xiaoshou was a little suspicious. Could she be Elder Sang’s illegitimate daughter?

As his thoughts ran wild, Xu Xiaoshou’s body trembled.

Startled, Passive Points, + 1

...

Hua Ying was anxiously waiting for the feedback.

Xu Xiaoshou kept silent.

At this moment, he could not figure out why Zhou Tianshen was beating around the bush. Perhaps, it was because there were outsiders and he could not express it directly.

Or could it be that this fellow had always been so tongue-tied and hadn't improved at all?

But this didn't stop him from playing along, "So, you've found your way here. Is that person you're looking for in the First Pavilion in the Sky?"

This indifferent tone made Zhou Tianshen feel like he had met the wrong person.

He paused.

His intuition told him that the person in front who neither look, feel nor sound like Xu Xiaoshou, was most likely the correct person!

That was because the person standing next to Young Master Xu was the short Mu Zixi with pigtailed and green clothes!

"I have yet to confirm it," Zhou Tianshen answered calmly.

Xu Xiaoshou calmly reached out his hand, "You guys agreed to give me the Bodhi Root first."

Obviously, the price of this "confirmation" was worth 3.1 billion.

The corners of Zhou Tianshen's mouth twitched.

This familiar feeling made Zhou Tianshen even more certain of Xu Xiaoshou's identity.

Nevertheless, the situation was still unclear. If he took out the "Bodhi Root" now, what if it was a fake Xu Xiaoshou?

Zhou Tianshen refused to take out the "Bodhi Root" yet.

Meanwhile, Hua Ying was at the side and subconsciously handed over the treasure.

Seeing this, Zhou Tianshen immediately reached out to stop her.

Xu Xiaoshou, on the other hand, took advantage of the situation and said, "If I don't get the item, you can only confirm it with your eyes."

This time, Zhou Tianshen froze.

Confirm it with his eyes... What the hell!

They were all wearing beast masks, so all that he could confirm was the body figures, right?

"Give it to him!" Zhou Tianshen helplessly compromised.

Hua Ying respectfully handed over the "Bodhi Root". In her eyes, this was Young Master Xu, who was also her master's senior brother!

Respect, that was a must!

Even if she failed to confirm his identity eventually...

It didn't matter.

She could easily snatch back the treasure and kill him in that case... there was barely any loss.

But if the other party was Young Master Xu, there would be no way to make up for it if she disrespected him!

"Respected, Passive Points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou reached out and took the "Bodhi Root" from the devout girl who bent her body over 90 degrees, holding the treasure with both hands. He was a little surprised.

Who on earth was this?

One couldn't fake such a respectful manner at all. It was even acknowledged by the system.

Could it be that it was not Elder Sang's daughter but his granddaughter?

That old fart! Did he have so many affairs in the past?

After opening the Jade Box, Xu Xiaoshou confirmed that it was surely the Bodhi Root.

He didn't look at it too closely. Instead, he threw the treasure into the ring before coming back to his senses.

"Ask all you want!"

Zhou Tianshen nodded. He walked past Xu Xiaoshou and came in front of Mu Zixi.

He took off the beast mask and revealed an expectant and nervous face.

"You know me, right?"

"Um..."

Mu Zixi was really frightened this time.

She took a few steps back. Knowing that Xu Xiaoshou could not reveal his identity now, she subconsciously wanted to deny it.

However, when she saw her senior brother taking the gift... Mu Zixi hesitated and nodded. She did not deny it. "I guess so."

"Pfft!"

Liu Lu could not help but burst into laughter.

Even he could see that Mu Zixi changed her words because of the treasure.

Zhou Tianshen glared at Liu Lu, but he didn't give up. He continued to ask,

"Good, it's good that you know."

"Let me ask you, if there was such a library, where would the most powerful spiritual technique be located?"

Mu Zixi had to admit that this emotional trick had made her fall into deep thought.

In her mind, the scene of her and Zhou Tianshen searching in the Spiritual Library Division appeared. Images of them looking for the so-called peerless spiritual technique from every corner flashed back in her mind.

Mu Zixi took a deep breath and answered, "On the bookshelf."

"You're lying!" Zhou Tianshen was furious.

Mu Zixi almost broke down, but she immediately held back. She gritted her teeth and said, "If it's not on the bookshelf, where else can it be?"

"You're lying! On the bookshelf, my ass! There's nothing good on the bookshelf!" Zhou Tianshen was so angry that he stomped his feet. He pointed at the corner of the room with his one arm, "Did you forget about all of this? Can't you remember? I don't believe you!"

Mu Zixi shrunk her head back.

She could feel Zhou Tianshen's true anger and loneliness.

It was the kind of anger and loneliness that he felt when his friends had all moved to different places, but he was left alone in the team. He was still at the same place, all alone.

When Zhou Tianshen saw that "Mu Zixi" kept quiet, his heart suddenly felt sorrowful.

He turned to look at "Xu Xiaoshou" and said seriously, "As for you, you should know me, right?" He pointed at himself.

At this moment, many warm images flashed in Zhou Tianshen's mind.

There was once when he stood up for justice after the battle with Xu Xiaoshou. He firmly believed that Xu Xiaoshou was a gentleman since he wouldn't covertly attack others.

There was another time when Xu Xiaoshou had won first place but could not enter the Inner Yard because his spiritual cultivation level was too low. That time, Zhou Tianshen even refused to get into the Inner Yard because of the unfair situation.

There was even another time...

"I can also recognize you."

The scene in his mind was replaying. The beast-masked man's indifferent words shattered all of Zhou Tianshen's hopes.

"Pfft!"

Liu Lu burst out laughing once again. This time, he covered his mouth and held back his voice.

Zhou Tianshen's face stiffened.

He didn't think that was necessary. He knew that in this private room, the Night Cat would be watching them.

If it was really Xu Xiaoshou, no matter how much he feared getting exposed, he wouldn't have to reject Zhou Tianshen so coldly!

He could at least give Zhou Tianshen a secret signal, right?

Or he could just give a random message!

He was obviously Xu Xiaoshou, she was obviously Mu Zixi. But why... aren't they?

Zhou Tianshen wasn't willing to give up. He was asking for more. As if he was clinging onto the last glimpse of hope, he stammered, "To get afraid before you fight, it's a big taboo against the enemy. To run away without fighting, it's spiritual cultivation..."

"What are you talking about?"

Xu Xiaoshou cut him off rudely. "Are you saying that you want to fight with me?"

Chapter 707: Old Aunt, Are You Inviting Trouble?

Sh*t...

Zhou Tianshen had a pretty good temper, but he got a little angry after being rejected.

He was quite sure that the person in front of him was Xu Xiaoshou!

After all, it felt exactly like Xu Xiaoshou to make people angry!

Perhaps Young Master Xu himself did not realize it, but any ordinary person wouldn't react this way after receiving a treasure, right?

The only explanation left was...

"This person is not making people angry on purpose, that's just how he usually is!"

So, he was Xu Xiaoshou!

But, why wouldn't he admit it?

"Could it be that I mistook him for someone else? Perhaps he's someone like him but not him at all? Is he Xu Xiaoshou's... younger brother?" Zhou Tianshen could not help but doubt himself.

Then, his thoughts were led into something like, "Yeah, I don't think I've ever heard Xu Xiaoshou talk about his family either".

...

Hua Ying, who was anxiously waiting at the back, got some clues from Zhou Tianshen's repeated rejections.

She suddenly realized that perhaps Zhou Tianshen had made a wrong deduction.

If they were old friends, it was inevitable that Zhou Tianshen wouldn't be able to recognize the real person at this moment, but it was unforgivable!

Moreover, to assume that it was the same Young Master Xu at the First Pavilion in the Sky, that was just Zhou Tianshen's wishful speculation.

There was a high probability that the person in front wasn't Young Master Xu.

When she thought of this, Hua Ying straightened her back which was slightly bent.

Her fearful and respectful eyes gradually became alerted. What followed was a shocking and angry emotion!

"How could a faker try to trick me to get the Bodhi Root?" Hua Ying clenched her fingers tightly, and her faintly contained eyes were burning with raging flames.

The atmosphere in the private room suddenly became extremely cold.

Liu Lu who was still covering his mouth while watching the scene suddenly trembled with his heart going extremely cold.

He looked at Hua Ying in a panic. He wondered why did this beast-masked woman suddenly had an outburst of emotions?

"Wait..."

Zhou Tianshen also realized that the situation was turning sour. Hua Ying was clearly about to explode.

He quickly blocked Hua Ying with his arm and said, "I can still try asking..."

"Move away!"

Hua Ying grabbed Zhou Tianshen's arm with her fingers and pulled him back.

"F*ck!"

At that moment, Zhou Tianshen could obviously feel that he lost the feeling of being on solid ground under his feet.

He was an eight-foot-tall strong man!

He was actually carried away by this delicate-looking woman on the spot!

Moreover, he couldn't even help but almost hit the door!

"Where did this monster come from..." Zhou Tianshen who managed to stabilize his steps eventually was completely stunned.

He knew Hua Ying did not use any spiritual source at all. It was purely her physical strength.

The last time he encountered such a terrifying physical strength, it was Xu Xiaoshou..

Hua Ying threw Zhou Tianshen behind and took a step forward. She looked directly at the mysterious Young Master Xu under the beast mask and asked, "Who... Who are you?"

"You don't know who I am?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. He glanced at the three people in front of him and said, "You should have investigated everything about me through the Night Cat before coming here."

"I'm talking about who are you in exact? I don't want such an ambiguous answer!" Hua Ying was extremely angry and panted heavily.

She was not stupid. She had long seen that Young Master Xu had been playing around and avoiding the main point.

However, when Xu Xiaoshou heard this, he was delighted.

He spread his hands.

"So I did not meet your expectations?"

"But I am who I am. It can't be fake... Besides, the Night Cat won't let a fake Young Master Xu into the trade fair, right?"

"Hey, what are you thinking about?"

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, he bent over and leaned closer to the beast-masked woman. "I am Xu Deye!"

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

Hua Ying felt like digging out those annoying eyes from behind the beast mask!

However, she hesitated in her heart.

She had released the infernal power. If he was from the Infernal lineage too, he would definitely be able to sense it.

Under such circumstances, he shouldn't be treating her this way.

Most importantly, from the moment she entered the room until now, Hua Ying had been paying attention to Young Master Xu's power all the time.

She tried to use her spiritual senses to detect the infernal power in Young Master Xu's energy reserve.

That way, even if Zhou Tianshen did not ask, the answer would be obvious.

But...

To no avail!

Not to mention the infernal power, Hua Ying could not even tell Young Master Xu's cultivation level.

At this moment, there were only two possible answers.

Perhaps this person was Young Master Xu, but his cultivation level was terrifyingly strong, and he could hide it perfectly.

Or, this person was a pure faker!

"Suspected, Passive Points + 1."

“Conjecture, Passive Points, + 1.”

“Glared at, Passive Points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou remained unmoved as he looked at the beast-masked woman in front of him. She was trying her best to suppress her anger while thinking hard despite standing so close to him.

He wondered what was she angry about?

Could it be that she had an “angry physique”?

Infernal power... Xu Xiaoshou sensed that for sure. When she used her energy reserve, he immediately noticed it.

But so what?

To be honest, Xu Xiaoshou didn't believe that Elder Sang would have other disciples, children or grandchildren.

Even Elder Sang was imprisoned in the Holy Divine Palace, even though the person in front of him had indeed displayed infernal power.

Her identity was still questionable.

After all, there was only one person whom Elder Sang advised him to rely on in the end.

“Your next patron is the Holy Palace, Long Rongzhi (Molten Dragon) !”

Could this girl be Long Rongzhi (Molten Dragon) ?

No.

Long Rongzhi was a man, an old bald man. He was Elder Sang's master, Demi-Saint Infernal. He couldn't be this stupid girl with an angry physique.

As for the others...

If Elder Sang did not say anything, he would not believe anyone even if he was given the Infernal Original Seed.

Who knew if this was a spy sent by the Holy Divine Palace?

Perhaps, other than the Holy Palace's Long Rongzhi (Molten Dragon), the Infernal lineage had already been infiltrated and corrupted by other factions?

“Little girl, what's your name?”

Ignoring the beast-masked woman's anger, Xu Xiaoshou calmly asked, “Speaking of which, you gave me a treasure, but I didn't know your name and haven't expressed my gratitude. I've been really rude.”

“Hua Ying!” Hua Ying enunciated each word and gritted her teeth.

“Oh, Miss Hua...”

Xu Xiaoshou paused for a while before continuing. He said with the corner of his mouth twitching, "Hua, Hua... Miss Hua Ying."

He took a gentle breath, calming himself down from the urge to laugh.

If he were to laugh at this moment, the arena would inevitably be filled with an earth-shattering battle.

He cupped his fists and continued, "In that case, I would like to thank Miss Hua Ying for giving me the treasure. If there's nothing else..."

He pointed his hand in the direction of the door, and tilted his head. "The three of you, would you leave?"

"Cursed, Passive Points + 1."

"Ambushed, Passive Points + 1."

Swish.

Hua Ying moved in a split second. Her delicate hand was like a dragon's shadow, reaching toward Xu Xiaoshou's chest.

Who was Xu Xiaoshou?

He was a master with Agility!

Almost at the moment when Hua Ying's muscles tensed up, he leaned back. Hua Ying's fist only left a trace of air across his chest.

"You want to touch me?"

Xu Xiaoshou sneered.

How could he give her the chance to touch his body and check out his infernal power?

"Ha!"

Hua Ying was enraged by the sound. Her attack instantly fell onto Young Master Xu right hand in the air.

At that critical moment, Xu Xiaoshou was calm and composed. He said in his heart, "Close-bounds Force Field."

"Sizzle!"

The sky was filled with blood.

When Hua Ying's hand was just inches away from Xu Xiaoshou, it was as if she had been sucked into a crushing machine. Her hand turned into a bloody mess.

"What..."

At that moment, Hua Ying was stunned.

The intense pain made her withdraw her hand at the speed of light. She was dumbfounded.

Master physique, master cultivation level...

Even if her power of sacred physique had yet to be unraveled, how could one possibly use such an obscure spiritual technique to break through her defense!

What kind of move was it?

“Surprised, Passive Points, + 1.”

After two moves, Hua Ying received a counterattack.

This time, she retracted her hand. They instantly separated far apart. It was impossible for them to come into contact again.

On the other side, Xin Gugu had just rushed over when the battle ended.

He never expected the beast-masked woman to make a move. At this moment, she was like a triggered tiger. Her eyes were red and exploding with bloody veins.

How could she attempt to challenge the dignity of the First Pavilion in the Sky?

Did she plan to come and go as she liked?

How could it be?

“Impudent! ! !”

With an explosive shout, in an instant, a surging aura of the Sovereign swept the entire scene.

“Boom!”

The window sill of the private room, including the barrier, instantly exploded.

The shattered glass pieces and the bright barrier fragments instantly splashed and flooded the trade fair like spilled water.

“F*ck!”

“What’s going on? Are they fighting?”

“Isn’t this Room 172?”

“Heavens! It’s The Magic Pill Technicians Association! Are they fighting with Room 172? Aren’t they going to give away treasures?”

The flow of the trade fair was once again disrupted.

Before this, no one would have thought that anybody would dare to fight at the trade fair.

This was completely disregarding the Night Cat!

...

“Let’s go take a look.”

The black-robed beast-masked man, Nangong Yin, who had already returned from the platform to oversee the scene, immediately waved his hand when he heard the sound. In an instant, more than ten beast-masked men rushed from all sides to investigate the scene.

The battle scene, Room 172.

Liu Lu's entire body collapsed to the ground. He was so scared that he almost peed.

A moment ago, he was still laughing at Zhou Tianshen's funny question and his defeated expression. In the next second, the beast-masked woman who carried an alchemy cauldron made an attack.

"What happened in the blink of an eye?"

Liu Lu was trembling under the aura of the Sovereign.

When he looked up again, the scenery in the room had completely changed.

As far as the eye could see...

The violent beast-masked Sovereign, Xin Gugu stood out and single-handedly held the front line.

Mu Zixi followed closely behind. She pressed her palms together, and the thick dark green vines in the room were intertwined. Poisonous flowers and plants swayed in the air, turning the scene into a forest.

On the other hand, the beast-masked woman from the First Pavilion in the Sky, who had been silent the whole time, stood up from the sofa to be in front of Young Master Xu.

As for Young Master Xu...

Young Master Xu, who was leaning against the broken windowsill, was calm and composed. His sleeves hung behind his waist, hiding his wrists underneath.

He raised his beast mask slightly and looked in front with disdain.

Liu Lu could sense a hint of disdain and ridicule in Young Master Xu's eyes, which were hidden under the beast mask.

His casual and carefree attitude seemed to be warning the three guests from Room 183.

"You want to fight?"

"Well, any time!"

Liu Lu's body trembled again.

He was shocked.

This scene perfectly described the term "all ready"!

The other party was just testing him...

With this kind of aura, the counterattack formation of First Pavilion in the Sky was simply a prehistoric beast that was ready to devour people!

How could one try to test them out?

If he had been on the other side, he would probably be pissing in his pants right now!

In the corridor outside the private room.

Two rows of beast-masked men walked quickly past the venue of the trade fair and arrived at the door of Room 172.

In backstage, Yuan Haisheng cleared the spiritual array. The door was pushed open.

Following closely behind, Nangong Yin strode in. He swept his gaze across the scene and looked at Liu Lu, one of his own people.

“What’s going on?”

Oh my god... Liu Lu has butterflies in his stomach the moment he saw the Second Manager.

When had he ever faced such a scene?

He grew up from the streets of the Imperial City. It was because of Young Master Xu that he was able to enter the inner circle of the Night Cat. Now, he was only in charge of communicating with Young Master Xu.

This mission was originally not bad. After all, Young Master Xu was not as difficult to talk to as the rumors said.

In fact, he was extremely generous with his money.

However, working with Young Master Xu was very thrilling day in and day out!

It was fine for the First Pavilion in the Sky to threaten Fourth Manager Yuan at night. But when they arrived at the spirit gem trade fair, they also created a scene and attracted Nangong Yin, the second-in-charge of Nangong City!

“Well, let’s put it this way...” Liu Lu struggled to get up and said with a trembling voice, but he could barely explain the situation.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that Liu Lu didn’t have the guts, so he waved his hand by the windowsill.

“Let me tell you!”

He pointed at the three people who were the culprits and said, “These three, the people in Room 183, wanted to covert attack me in the name of giving away treasures. Fortunately, I reacted in time, or else I would’ve been dead.”

Hearing this, Hua Ying couldn’t help but stretch her neck.

What?

All she wanted to do was to touch him and sense the infernal power, was that as serious as what he said?

“Doubted, Passive Points + 1.”

On the other side, Zhou Tianshen and Su Qianqian who kept silent all this while, had their eyes lit up and their hearts affirmed with these small details that no one would pay attention to.

It was him!

It was definitely him!

Although Zhou Tianshen did not know why did Xu Xiaoshou only give the signal now, it was definitely him.

He could smell it!

“Acknowledged, Passive Points + 2.”

Beside the door of the private room, Nangong Yin furrowed his brows and turned to look at Liu Lu.

“Is that so?”

Liu Lu was on the verge of tears. His fingers were trembling as he stammered, “I can’t say that this is not the case... It’s just that...”

Xu Xiaoshou glared at him coldly.

Liu Lu puffed his chest.

“It’s correct!”

“Feared, Passive Points + 1.”

“Cursed, Passive Points + 3.”

“Suspected, Passive Points + 23.”

Yuan Haisheng’s voice sounded in his ears. Nangong Yin paused for a moment before he understood what happened.

This gave him a headache.

On one side was the Demi-Saint faction that he wanted to befriend, and on the other side was the veteran Magic Pill Technicians Association. He was in dilemma!

Just as he was thinking.

Under the gaze of everyone, a lady with the beast mask removed walked out of Room 183.

Behind her were several elders who were also wearing the elixir masters’ long robes.

The Magic Pill Technicians Association was extremely famous for protecting their own.

Furthermore, one of them in this scene was an envoy from the Holy Palace. She was Dong Ling’s half master’s true grand-disciple in name.

Thus, Dong Ling immediately looked at Hua Ying and asked, “They made the first move?”

This was clearly a statement with an affirmative tone.

When Hua Ying heard this, she was stunned for a moment and didn't know how to answer.

Even her master Bai Lian had never protected her like this!

Hua Ying wanted to say "No", but she felt that she couldn't say so in such a condition.

Xu Xiaoshou who was sitting opposite was amused out of anger.

Where did this arrogant person come from? How could she distort the truth even more than me?

He took a step forward and looked past Nangong Yin. Across the long corridor, his loud and clear questioning voice resounded throughout the entire hall.

"Old aunt, don't you think that you're being a little unreasonable?"

Chapter 708: Dong Ling

Everyone froze on the spot. It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

That included Nangong Yin, who was stuck in the gap of the door.

President Dong Ling trembled a little while she walked forward.

All the people who weren't on the stage and had heard the noise widened their eyes. No one spoke a word.

Liu Lu's knees had hit the ground with a loud thud. He looked weak and limp.

Liu Lu turned around and looked at Xu Xiaoshou with widened eyes. He couldn't believe his ears. He only realized what was going on when he saw Xu Xiaoshou's face.

"Young Master Xu must think the person in front of him is another nobody," thought Liu Lu.

He was rendered completely speechless for a short while.

Xu Xiaoshou had only arrived in the royal city for a couple of days. It was normal for him to not know the "old lady" stood in front of him.

"Young ... Young Master Xu," said Liu Lu while stuttering. "There's something you need to know."

"Oh, just spill it!" exclaimed Xu Xiaoshou.

He was still enjoying the reaction given by his "audience".

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know why the audience had such big reaction. He had just thought that they were stunned by his domineering aura.

Liu Lu took a deep breath and slowly stood up.

He then whispered in Xu Xiaoshou's ear, "Young Master Xu, maybe you already know, but I would still like to remind you that this 'old lady' stood in front of you is the head of the Magic Pill Technicians Association's headquarters. She's President Dong Ling!"

The words made Xu Xiaoshou's heart skip a beat. "What did you just say?"

"Startled, Passive Points, +1."

Through the gaps left for his eyes on the mask, he could see the trembling figure in front of him. It looked as if she was doing her best not to lose her temper.

Xu Xiaoshou then felt a chill down her spine.

"Startle, Passive Points, +1."

He then turned to Liu Lu, only to see Liu Lu nod his head. This meant that he had not misheard anything that Liu Lu had just said.

"Startled, Passive Points, +1."

Three startles in a row made Xu Xiaoshou jump in shock like a startled cat.

"Who did you just say she was? President Dong Ling? Shouldn't President Dong Ling be a really old guy with grey hair?" asked Xu Xiaoshou in a really high pitched voice.

After a short period of complete silence, the crowd was supposed burst out into various discussions.

However, they were once more, silenced by Xu Xiaoshou's words.

"Is he trying to get himself killed?" thought Liu Lu.

"What the hell is he talking about?" thought Nangong Yin.

"How dare he say such a thing in front of me?" thought President Dong Ling.

"Wow! That guy's really brace!" the audience exclaimed inwardly.

"Impressed, Passive Points, +142."

"Praised, Passive Points, +166."

"Pitied, Passive Points, +233."

After Xu Xiaoshou said that, Liu Lu rolled his eyes and then fainted. He collapsed on the floor with a loud thud.

At the other end of the corridor.

President Dong Ling's face turned cold.

Underneath her Elixir Master's robe, President Dong Ling's body was trembling at a very high frequency. It was a clear sign of her being infuriated.

Her hair was afloat even though there was no wind.

Although they were indoors, there was still wind blowing.

With no prior warning, Dong Ling took a step forward and she was suddenly surrounded by a bright purple flame.

Her eyes had already turned red due to anger. They seemed quite obvious under the bright purple flame. This was a sign of Dong Ling being infuriated.

thought Dong Ling.

It was said that women never liked people talking about their ages.

In this world, people were used to treating people of the Sovereign and Cutting Path Stage with respect. They were used to being polite and have manners.

However, sometimes they would forget the tiniest things.

For example, a thirty-four-year-old single woman wouldn't mind anyone talking about her behind her back, but there was one exception. That exception in this case would be her age.

Dong Ling never liked others talking about her age.

"You little brat, let me teach you a lesson!" exclaimed Dong Ling.

President Dong Ling, who was covered by the purple flame reached out and made a grabbing gesture. This action condensed the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy and trapped Xu Xiaoshou.

Then Dong Ling used the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy and pulled Xu Xiaoshou towards her.

The purple flame that surrounded Dong Ling formed into three giant palms, which were then sent towards Xu Xiaoshou's face.

"Oh sh*t! She's really mad!" someone exclaimed.

Everyone else in the room backed further away. They didn't want to be involved in this fight, nor did they want to get hurt.

"It's the Primal Purple Fire!" someone else in the crowd exclaimed.

People in the crowd were shocked by President Dong Ling's actions. "It's really the Primal Purple Fire! Looks like President Dong Ling's really gone ma ... I mean infuriated! That guy doesn't look like he's at the Cutting Path Stage at all. Is she trying to turn that guy into ash?"

"I had never imagined that President Dong Ling would be so violent."

"Looks like they were right, she may be old, but she's not someone to be messed with. What's wrong with that guy from room 172 anyway?"

"Shush! Do you have a death wish or something? Are you trying to get yourself killed?"

"Oh yeah right!"

Only a while later did Zhou Tiancan came to his senses of what was going on in the room. He then dived towards the purple flame.

However, when he was halfway there, he realized that he could use telepathic communications.

Then he used his telepathic communication skill to communicate with President Shi Ti. "That's him! That's our guy! He's the one that we came for. Tell President Dong Ling to stop!"

“What the hell? What are you talking about?” Shi Ti turned and looked at Zhou Tiancan in utter surprise.
“He’s our guy?”

Zhou Tiancan kept on nodding his head at Shi Ti. He tried to signal Shi Ti that Xu Xiaoshou was the guy that they wanted.

Only after a while did Shi Ti come to his senses about the situation at hand.

The scene that was displayed in front of him reminded him of the terrible state that he was in at the Pill Pagoda.

“No wonder... ” thought Shi Ti.

Shi Ti only came to realize that doing something this big at the Trade Fair could only mean he was someone with connections.

“Dong Ling, stop!”

Shi Ti took a step back avoiding the center of the blast zone and shouted, “President Dong Ling, stop! There must be a misunderstanding.”

“Please, don’t be so cruel,” called Nangong Yin as she rushed towards Xu Xiaoshou.

At the same time, another man in a black robe and mask came charging down from the roof.

It was the Higher Void State warrior protecting the Trade Fair.

No matter how powerful Dong Ling was, she would not be allowed to kill anyone at the Trade Fair.

Doing so would be an offence to the Trade Fair rules and regulations.

The power of the Cutting Path and the power of the Higher Void then started colliding. Both forces were invisible to the eyes, but Dong Ling could feel it.

That was when Dong Ling realized what she was doing was a little too impulsive.

She could still punish the guy after the Trade Fair had ended.

The palms made from the purple flames stopped dead in their tracks just before they were about to come in contact with Xu Xiaoshou.

At the last moment, the palms made from the purple flames stopped dead in their tracks, but the flames that made the palms did not all stop in time due to the momentum.

The flame quickly swallowed Xu Xiaoshou and to the others in the room, the flame overwhelmed Xu Xiaoshou.

Shi Ti stopped dead in his tracks.

He wasn’t stood too far away from where Dong Ling was. Although his spiritual senses couldn’t penetrate the purple flame, he could still see with his eyes that Dong Ling had held back her attack at the last minute.

“Well, it’s okay if you punish him a little. You didn’t need to let him off completely,” mumbled Shi Ti.

However, it was completely different for other people in the room.

Their spiritual senses weren't able to penetrate the Primal Purple Fire, so all they could see was someone who provoked President Dong Ling and was vaporized by her. Nothing was left of him.

"Is he dead?" someone in the room asked.

When the purple flame disappeared, there was nothing left.

This dumbfounded everyone in the room and that included Dong Ling as well.

A person trapped by Heaven and Earth spiritual energy had just disappeared like that?

"What the f*ck?"

"Did President Dong Ling just murder someone?"

"And she did that at the Trade Fair?"

People started talking amongst themselves.

"Shut the hell up!" shouted Dong Ling as she looked around the room.

Her warning rendered everyone in the room speechless.

There were quite powerful warriors present in the room who actually saw what happened.

That guy disappeared even though President Dong Ling's attack didn't land on her.

This meant that even if Dong Ling didn't stop her attack, she still wouldn't have been able to touch him.

"What's going on? What happened?"

People in the room who were at least at the Sovereign Stage were all shocked.

"I don't think that guy's at the Sovereign Stage yet."

"What just happened? Did he teleport? But I didn't sense any spatial fluctuations!"

"What a great spiritual technique! It looked as if that guy had just disappeared. I wonder if he's going to sell it?"

Everyone present wanted to see what would happen next.

They wanted to know how the guy who was caught by President Dong Ling managed to escape and disappear in front of so many people.

Some already knew that Xu Xiaoshou had used an escape technique to escape.

Others thought that Xu Xiaoshou was vaporized by Dong Ling.

Zhou Tiancan quietly returned to Hua Ying's side and whispered, "It's him!"

He seemed very excited as he then ran to Su Qianqian's side and whispered, "It's him!"

Su Qianqian nodded in response. This calmed Zhou Tiancan down a little.

“Oh yeah, I nearly forgot. She calls him ‘Big Brother Shou’, she must have already recognized him,” thought Zhou Tiancan.

Hua Ying was a little confused still.

She turned and looked at Zhou Tiancan with a meaningful look on her face.

“It’s definitely him!” said Zhou Tiancan with confidence.,

thought Zhou Tiancan.

Zhou Tiancan knew that Young Master Xu from the First Pavilion in the Sky was someone roughly the same age as him.

He also came to participate in the Imperial City Trials.

This meant that Xu Xiaoshou would only be at the Innate Stage.

Being at the Innate Stage and was able to escape untouched from someone at the Cutting Path Stage in an undetected way could only be possible for one person; Xu Xiaoshou.

Hua Ying’s face became complicated. She started fiddling with her fingers. “I want you to tell me the true. Is he really ...”

“Yes, I’m positive,” said Zhou Tiancan.

“Oh sh*t! That’s not good!” exclaimed Hua Ying inwardly.

Everything that had just happened was actually all because of her.

Hua Ying started everything because she wanted to see if she really had infernal power.

Then President Dong Ling got involved because she thought Hua Ying was picking on one of her students.

Although everything got violent because Uncle Xu called Dong Ling an “old lady”, it was still her fault for getting Xu Xiaoshou in trouble.

Hua Ying didn’t learn much alchemy methods at the Holy Palace, but what she did learn was how to maintain a relationship with others.

She would definitely not put the blame on the her own Uncle.

“What should I do?” said Hua Ying inwardly.

She could already picture the scene where her mentor; Bai Jin starts to perform human alchemy tests.

Hua Ying had no idea what to do.

“Well... ”

When everyone was in a confused state, Xu Xiaoshou appeared again from out of nowhere. He was stood in a corner of the room.

“Look! He’s over there!”

“He’s not dead!”

As soon as Xu Xiaoshou reappeared, people started calling out.

However, before people started calling out, President Dong Ling glanced in Xu Xiaoshou’s direction immediately.

Others on alert are Nangong Yin, the Higher Void warrior and other strong warriors in the room.

Xu Xiaoshou’s reappearance this time really had everyone’s attention.

Most people were surprised at Xu Xiaoshou being totally unharmed.

“Attention, Passive Points, +267.”

“Surprised, Passive Points, +225.”

“Conjecture, Passive Points, +222.”

Dong Ling raised her brows in surprise.

She knew how powerful her attack was.

Even if the Primal Purple Fire didn’t land on him, a grab from a Cutting Path Stage warrior should of harmed him. However, the truth was that he looked perfectly fine.

“Hang on, since when did a Cutting Path Stage warrior become so nonthreatening?” wondered Dong Ling.

Dong Ling’s attack had no effect on Xu Xiaoshou whatsoever. Not only that, he had a relaxed face, like a Cutting Path Stage warrior was a nobody to him.

Dong Ling thought that she had mistaken his expression.

The truth was that Xu Xiaoshou reappeared at the corner of the room and he seemed not scared at all. Like what had just happened was nothing.

Xu Xiaoshou however, was thinking about something completely different.

“Even if I wanted to cause trouble, I wouldn’t cause trouble for the Magic Pill Technicians Association,” thought Xu Xiaoshou.

He could tell clearly from the places that Zhou Tiancan and Shi Ti stood that they were all together.

Since they were friendlies there were no need to get on the wrong side.

“About that...”

Xu Xiaoshou had made up his mind to apologize first. To be honest, it was him who called Dong Ling an “old lady” first.

As a man, he was able to take responsibility for his actions.

The best choice at that moment was to pretend to be weak.

As that thought crossed his mind, Xu Xiaoshou smiled and removed his mask. He had a surprised look on his face.

“Oh, it’s Dong Ling, I do apologize if I have offended you earlier. I’m a member of the Magic Pill Technicians Association as well,” said Xu Xiaoshou.

He wasn’t a high ranked member, only a tenth grader, but it was enough to prove that they were on the same side.

Xu Xiaoshou’s words rendered everyone in the room speechless once again.

No one had expected Xu Xiaoshou to act in such a way.

Dong Ling’s mouth started twitching and her face darkened.

wondered Ding Ling.

“Why you little brat!” said Ding Ling as she started to walk towards Xu Xiaoshou.

Then the people behind her all called out.

“Stop!”

“Don’t!”

“Wait!”

Nangong Yin was terrified that Dong Ling was going to started another fight.

As he moved the Higher Void Stage warrior moved as well and was about to intercept Doing Ling.

To everyone’s surprise, Shi Ti walked forward as well.

An old man who wasn’t recognized by anyone in the room was actually the first person to reach Dong Ling.

Shi Ti came up to Dong Ling and said, “Calm down President Dong Ling, calm down. He’s ... Well ... Try not to be so harsh on him. Forgive him for his rudeness.”

After saying that, Shi Ti raised his brows as well and gave Dong Ling a meaningful look.

Dong Ling looked back at Shi Ti with cold eyes.

This look rendered Shi Ti speechless.

At that moment, Hua Ying rushed to Dong Ling’s side. “President Dong Ling, please stop! This is all a big misunderstanding. It’s all my fault!”

“What?” wondered Dong Ling.

“What is she on about?” thought Xu Xiaoshou.

“Huh?” everyone else in the room wondered.

Everyone in the room were all surprised by the girl who came out of nowhere.

This was the thought going through everyone's mind at that moment.

Chapter 709: Perhaps, I Can Order Her Around?

The moment Hua Ying appeared, everyone was shocked.

Everyone was familiar with this girl.

Didn't she just walk out of Room 183?

Wasn't her the beat-masked woman who led the group to give away the treasure?

But...

Since she walked out of Room 183, she should be someone from the Magic Pill Technicians Association.

Why did President Dong Ling speak up for their small leader of treasure presenting team? Meanwhile, why did the leader speak up for the disrespectful "Old Aunt"?

Before everyone could even sort out the situation, they were once again confused by Hua Ying's words.

"What's wrong with her?"

"Does the Magic Pill Technicians Association think they can play around as they please as if it's the Pill Pagoda here?"

"That's right. It seems like Room 172... Young Master Xu, was it a misunderstanding? Did President Dong Ling make a mistake?"

"In that case, the Magic Pill Technicians Association went to give the treasure... Or it was an excuse they used to create trouble, then President Dong Ling stepped out to make a big fuss?"

"What do they want?"

Everyone analyzed the situation in bewilderment.

That's right, what did they want?

No one knew!

Even Dong Ling didn't know!

This battle came too suddenly, it even got halted out of nowhere.

The situation changed drastically with the appearance of Hua Ying.

The good reputation of the Magic Pill Technicians Association was now at a risk of being tarnished with Hua Ying's words.

Indeed, according to Hua Ying's words.

The current situation was purely the Magic Pill Technicians Association acting on their own.

Meanwhile, Young Master Xu was standing in a corner, not daring to move...

How pitiful he looked!

He was burned by President Dong Ling's Primal Purple Fire. After that, he still had such a good attitude. It was as if he could forget about the past even after being messed with.

Looking at the Alchemist badge, tenth grade...

That was an Alchemist badge no matter what!

"Why did President Dong Ling mess with their own people?"

Everyone was whispering to each other as they watched the battle.

...

Unlike the audience, the one who suffered the most damage from Hua Ying's words was actually President Dong Ling, who had attacked out of anger.

What?

Without saying anything, Dong Ling only turned her head and gave an inquiring look.

Her previous attack was actually for the sake of protecting Hua Ying's identity.

No matter what had happened to this girl in Room 172, in a battle, the Magic Pill Technicians Association had to protect the envoy from the Holy Palace.

But now, even the envoy herself turned around and said,

"Dong Ling, you're wrong."

"You shouldn't have stood up for me."

Who on earth could take this?

If it was someone else, Dong Ling would have probably brought that person back to Pill Pagoda and punished her!

But it was Hua Ying...

Dong Ling was irritated but she didn't show it.

On the other side.

Hua Ying could only shake her head with a bitter face.

She knew that Young Master Xu was wanted.

It was impossible for him to explain anything in public.

Telepathic communication was more likely to be intercepted in this trade fair where there were many Cutting Path and Higher Void masters.

Hence, other than showing a dumb expression, Hua Ying couldn't give further response.

However, this expression showed a different meaning in Dong Ling's eyes.

"Are they threatening you?" As Dong Ling spoke, she turned a cold face towards Xu Xiaoshou.

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hands repeatedly, "How would I dare?"

"No, no, no..."

Hua Ying also shook her head.

How would Young Master Xu need to threaten her?

If he wanted to teach her a lesson, he would only have to give an order. Then, she would have to return to her master to receive her punishment.

At this moment, Dong Ling noticed something from Hua Ying's unexplainable expression.

She faintly reacted.

Hua Ying did not look like she was threatened. It was more like she had a bigger pressure on her, so she could not say it out loud.

Then, what was that?

"Has she found the right person?" Dong Ling thought as she looked at Xu Xiaoshou's face again. She could not help but feel slightly stunned.

From Shi Ti's reminder just now, she got more certain in her heart.

"She had really found the right person!"

However, it was too surprising. It was far beyond Dong Ling's expectations.

Young Master Xu of the First Pavilion in the Sky was the person Hua Ying was looking for... This conjecture was merely a junior's speculation.

It was just the speculation of a junior who came from a small city like Tiansang city. Previously, it was completely untrustworthy.

To be honest, the purpose of Dong Ling here was definitely not to "look for someone". It was just to train them and let them get some exposures.

She allowed Hua Ying to verify his identity by sending the "Bodhi Root" with the mind of "no harm trying".

But subjectively, it was like finding a needle in a haystack. Yet, she did it in one shot. Dong Ling had never even dreamed about it.

But now it seemed like...

It worked!

With just an experiment, did Hua Ying verify his identity successfully?

So Xu Deye was the person she had been looking for?

In the Pill Pagoda, Hua Ying did not reveal the identity of the person she was looking for. She had never told anyone from the Magic Pill Technicians Association, including Dong Ling.

But indistinctly, everyone knew that it was Hua Ying's closest relative.

At the very least, he must be a senior in the Holy Palace.

Wait, a senior?

Looking at that young face and his arrogant words...

Xu Deye didn't look like a senior at all!

Dong Ling stared at Xu Xiaoshou in a daze while Xu Xiaoshou responded with a silly smile. This time, Dong Ling's state of mind collapsed.

"Is he the one?"

"Isn't this guy the descendant of the Demi-Saint in the Northern Region? How is he related to the Holy Palace?"

"The point is, according to Hua Ying's description, shouldn't she be looking for one of her seniors?"

"How come her senior look so young?"

...

The scene fell into a complicated state.

Dong Ling was surprised by Xu Deye's identity.

Hua Ying was deep in thought on how to explain to Dong Ling. This matter might not be complicated in other places, but it became very difficult to explain at the trade fair.

Xu Xiaoshou, on the other hand, did not move. He quietly watched Hua Ying's movements, wondering why would this girl suddenly betray her team and choose to join his side.

The triangle of power stood still and remained quiet.

Everyone's sudden silence and cease fire turned the scene into a cold cellar. Indirectly, it created an inexplicable, strange scene...

It was extremely awkward!

Among them, the most awkward one was actually the trader on the platform.

He was originally in high spirits, selling a supreme treasure worth hundreds of millions.

Halfway through, he was suddenly interrupted by the explosion of Room 172.

Following which, he was forced to leave the platform by President Dong Ling's Primal Purple Fire.

At this moment, he was standing below the platform to avoid the unknown threats!

Who would have thought that these people were about to start a war... stopped fighting even before anything started.

How on earth were they here to trade treasures?

Others were here to trade, but they were here to sell anxiety!

On top of that, they didn't even take the money and forcefully stuffed anxiety to people at the trade fair, including the trader who was hiding under the high platform.

"Um..."

With the small hammer in his hand, the trader wanted to speak and break out the silence.

Just now, his treasure was hitting 1.3 billion bid, he did not want it to stop here.

However, when he saw the three parties above, the trader ultimately chose to remain silent.

...

Finally, at the last critical moment, the organizer, Night Cat spoke up.

"So it's a misunderstanding..."

Nangong Yin chuckled as he flew up.

The Higher Void expert followed closely behind.

However, neither of them chose to vent their anger at the three parties for disrespecting Night Cat.

In fact, the shrewd Nangong Yin sensed something from the triangular formation.

Young Master Xu, from the Demi-Saint faction, that went without saying.

Dong Ling was a member of the Magic Pill Technicians Association, no explanation needed.

More importantly, that beast-masked woman...

At this moment, everyone could see that this woman wasn't a member of the Magic Pill Technicians Association.

However, this was the crux of the problem.

How could a small figure provoke a Demi-Saint like Young Master Xu by sending a treasure? How could she make President Dong Ling disregard the rules and stir up the trade fair?

That was impossible!

Nangong Yin was very dissatisfied with Dong Ling's forceful move.

If it was someone else, they would at least scold Dong Ling to keep their pride as organizer.

However, Nangong Yin was very smart and wouldn't do that.

In Dongtianwang City, everybody knew that Dong Ling was someone who would follow the rules.

At this moment, she broke the Night Cat's rules for a junior.

That could only mean that the Night Cat trade fair might not even be comparable to this beast-masked woman's background!

She had such a daunting background and somewhat related with Young Master Xu.

As for Young Master Xu, he was a tenth grade elixir master. Essentially, he was one of the members of Magic Pill Technicians Association.

So, after all, it was an internal fight...

"These three parties originally belong to the same family, but for some strange reasons, they started fighting at the trade fair?"

Thinking of this, Nangong Yin was about to puke out blood.

No one would even try to stop these three parties from clearing own mess if they were in another place.

But at this moment, these people were clearly bringing shame to the Night Cat!

But what could Night Cat do?

All three of them were not easy to deal with. At this moment, other than swallowing all their woes, what else could they do?

The arena was filled with anticipation as they waited for the Night Cat's higher-ups to settle this matter.

After all, if there was a scale of disrespect to the trade fair, these people could have been the top. They were the worst.

Unexpectedly, Nangong Yin did not show the resentment as everyone imagined.

On the contrary, he flew to the middle of battle with a calm and unperturbed expression.

"A misunderstanding. It's all a misunderstanding..."

While laughing, Nangong Yin braced himself and became the peacemaker.

"Since it's a misunderstanding, it won't be a problem once it's resolved. If the three of you want to fight, you can move to the outside of the trade fair."

"If not, Night Cat can change the rooms for the three of you."

As Nangong Yin spoke, he pointed at the completely shattered windowsill in Room 172.

Right now, the outsiders could see the tangled vines inside through the broken windowsill...

Nangong Yin paused for a moment before adding, "However, I can change the rooms for you, provided if you promise that there won't be a next time!"

The arena immediately erupted into a clamor.

"There won't be a next time..."

This was what President Dong Ling had said when she forgot to wear the beast mask earlier on.

Now that Nangong Yin repeated the statement, didn't he feel ashamed?

The organizer had totally lost their pride to go this far!

However, before these people could make any noise, the arena fell silent when the Higher Void masters behind Nangong Yin released their aura.

Those who didn't understand the situation truly felt embarrassed for Night Cat.

However, the arena was filled with experienced people.

From the way Night Cat dealt with the situation, they could tell that these three parties weren't small potatoes.

Everyone knew about the Magic Pill Technicians Association.

The other two...

This was the first time they had heard of her, especially for the beast-masked woman!

"Go and find out who is that beast-masked woman who got Dong Ling's cover!"

"Also, find out the relationship between Young Master Xu, that woman, and the Magic Pill Technicians Association..."

"We have to find out!"

Almost at the same time, the threat of the First Pavilion in the Sky increased drastically in the eyes of the leaders of the major factions.

A while ago, the Magic Pill Technicians Association only gave away treasures.

Everyone thought that they were trying to befriend each other. Everyone noticed that the Magic Pill Technicians Association acted highly upon them.

But now?

The Magic Pill Technicians Association wanted to befriend the beast-masked woman, while she was trying to befriend Young Master Xu from the First Pavilion in the Sky.

With that said, did that mean the First Pavilion in the Sky was ranked above the Magic Pill Technicians Association?

Who could resist that?

A faction like that suddenly appeared in the Imperial City, and it was a new faction...

Initially, no one was allowed to sleep soundly in their territory.

Right now, this faction had rooted and fallen asleep in the Imperial City.

If they failed to find out the background of this faction who was sleeping soundly, they could only have nightmares from now on!

...

The battle was full of talk but no action.

When Xu Xiaoshou was asked by Nangong Yin to leave along with Hua Ying and President Dong Ling, he was a little confused.

“That’s it?”

Xu Xiaoshou was actually prepared to start a war.

He had warmed up his tongue and gritted his teeth... he was about to use his perfect speech to be on the same page with President Dong Ling.

After playing the family card, he believed that President Dong Ling wouldn’t care about him calling her “Old Aunt”.

But now, out of nowhere, Dong Ling stopped because of Hua Ying. Nangong Yin even threw aside the fact that they had broken the rules of the trade fair.

Nangong Yin’s words and actions were to befriend them.

While Xu Xiaoshou accepted the pleasure of being fawned on by others, he actually felt a little guilty.

He knew that all these happened not because of the First Pavilion in the Sky itself. Hua Ying was the one who elevated the status of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

“So, who is she?”

Right then, Xu Xiaoshou began to think about Hua Ying’s identity.

Before this, he did not pay much attention to her, but Hua Ying was too strong. With just one sentence, she changed the situation in the arena.

Now, Xu Xiaoshou had to start thinking about how to benefit... Pfft, pay attention to her identity!

“Infernal Heavenly Flames, big bathtub...”

Could it be that Hua Ying was from the Infernal lineage? Was she Elder Sang’s disciple or grand-disciple?

However, she grew up in the Holy Palace, which was why she had such a status?

According to Zhou Tianshen’s foolish way of asking, outsiders wouldn’t be able to tell anything, but Xu Xiaoshou knew that he was helping Hua Ying to look for someone...

“Hua Ying is looking for someone and I’m the one she’s looking for?” Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes as he thought about it.

Putting aside the conspiracy theory, was Hua Ying was actually on his side?

After all, she seemed to respect him from the beginning.

Was she looking for him so urgently because Elder Sang was in prison and he was the only one left of the Infernal lineage?

“So, she’s anxious?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s brows relaxed. He reckoned he had figured out 70% .

The remaining 30% was the conspiracy theory from before. Hua Ying was the descendant of the corrupted Infernal lineage...

However, from Hua Ying’s attitude which had changed several times during this battle, Xu Xiaoshou felt that the former possibility was much higher!

Therefore, he began to fall into deep ponder again.

“One of my own... Hmm, even if she’s not, I can tell that this girl is very alike with Zhou Tianshen’s, so there’s a high probability that she can be tricked into being one of my own?”

“In addition to this girl’s respectful attitude, I can tell that her status in the Infernal lineage isn’t very high...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart suddenly palpitated. He felt that this was an opportunity.

“Perhaps, I can try to order her around?”

Chapter 710: So, I Already Have Primordial Purple Mist?

“Everyone, since we all know each other, do you want to stay in the same room so that you can catch up?” After arriving at a new room, Nangong Yin probed.

Dong Ling didn’t say anything.

Hua Ying was rather moved.

Since Zhou Tianshen had confirmed that it was Young Master Xu, she wanted to follow him immediately.

After all, the Magic Pill Technicians Association was definitely not as close as the Infernal lineage despite coming from the same family.

Xu Xiaoshou, on the other hand, shook his head indifferently.

He could see the hidden meaning in Nangong Yin’s words...

This fellow was probably testing the relationship between him, the Magic Pill Technicians Association, and Hua Ying!

If he agreed to stay in the same room, the outsiders might feel that the First Pavilion in the Sky had completely established itself in Dongtianwang City.

However, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t want to do that.

He was from a Demi-Saint Faction, so there was no need for him to rely on other people’s power.

Besides, it wasn’t suitable for him to have a detailed discussion with Hua Ying under the Night Cat’s surveillance network.

If they were together, the girl might expose her Infernal lineage if she couldn't hold it in.

By then, if someone investigated, Tiansang Spirit Palace, Saint Servant, White Cave... Everything would be exposed!

"No!"

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou immediately rejected. "We're not that close with each other. We just happened to have some encounters. It's better for us to go back to our own places!"

Dong Ling glanced at Young Master Xu in astonishment. His answer... was a little unexpected.

However, it would be best if he didn't take advantage of the situation and stick close to them.

"You're right. We're not that close with each other," Dong Ling added.

"But it's not that we're not close at all..." Xu Xiaoshou looked back and grinned. "Right, big sister Dong Ling?"

"..."

Dong Ling's eyebrows twitched, and she was momentarily speechless.

This young man..

To be honest, this was the first time she had met such a person.

His way of speaking made her feel as though they were somehow related at first sight. Yet, it did not come naturally, it was very irritating.

"Here you go!" Dong Ling held out her hand and pointed next door without another word.

She was not a person who liked to fight.

Since it was a misunderstanding, she would let it go after venting her anger about being called "Old Aunt". She would not cling to the same issue.

Nangong Yin was sandwiched between the two parties. Even though he was a shrewd person, he could not figure out the relationship between them at this moment.

He could only arrange two brand new private rooms and send them to their original positions.

Private Room 208 was the Magic Pill Technicians Association.

Private Room 209 was the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Both parties entered the new private rooms, but Hua Ying hesitated for a moment.

"I..."

She wanted to follow Young Master Xu, but judging from the way he reacted, was he still bothered by her probing earlier?

After entering the private room, Dong Ling turned around and looked at Hua Ying who was frozen on the spot.

“Come in?” She asked.

“No, I, I’ll go over there...” Hua Ying was a little embarrassed. In the end, she rejected President Dong Ling’s kindness and decided to follow Young Master Xu.

Out of sudden, there was a loud bang in private Room 209. Young Master Xu and the rest from the First Pavilion in the Sky entered and slammed the door with great force, locking it from the inside.

Hua Ying was speechless.

Same applied to Nangong Yin and President Dong Ling.

The corridor outside the room fell silent for a moment.

The people in the private seats below watched the comical scene and laughed out loud on the spot.

Awkward!

Extremely awkward!

This time, Hua Ying was so embarrassed that she almost hid her face under the ground.

She wanted to go with Young Master Xu, but he didn’t want her at all.

It...

It was so embarrassing...

How could she be so embarrassed...

“Come in!”

Dong Ling sighed in the private room.

Even she felt bitter when she saw how embarrassed she was!

...

The drama was over.

The trade fair was going on as usual.

The 1.3 billion treasure was sold out on the bidding platform. At this time, no one was bidding anymore, so the trader could only end it hastily.

At the scene.

Most people were immersed in the background of the First Pavilion in the Sky after this incident.

Many of them didn’t know who the owner of Room 172 was before this.

But since Xu Xiaoshou took off his beast mask, everyone came to a realization.

First Pavilion in the Sky!

This faction’s rise was too sudden. Everyone began to be cautious with his own ulterior motives.

In Room 1.

Cheng Ji watched the entire drama from the perspective of God. After the three parties returned to their positions, he suddenly fell into deep thought.

"I asked you to investigate on the First Pavilion in the Sky before, right?" Cheng Ji raised his eyes and asked after a long time.

"Yes."

Chu Lisheng immediately nodded and said,

"I once sent people to the First Pavilion in the Sky, but a few days ago, the First Pavilion in the Sky caused a huge commotion in the Imperial City's Pilgrimage Square. Master Cheng should know about this too."

"Hence, during the day, our mission got disrupted. Later, they went to visit the First Pavilion in the Sky during the night..."

"How's it?" Cheng Ji asked.

Chu Lisheng frowned slightly, "For a few consecutive nights, the great array of the First Pavilion in the Sky, the Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map experienced strange changes, so they did not take the risk to enter."

This time, Cheng Ji's expression changed slightly.

"You mean there were people like us who wanted to check out the First Pavilion in the Sky, and then... They were defeated?" He asked.

"It should be," Chu Lisheng answered.

"Which faction is it?"

"Um..."

Chu Lisheng couldn't answer this.

He was very busy, so how could he have the time to understand everything?

Cheng Ji could tell something from Chu Lisheng's expression.

He sighed and said, "The First Pavilion in the Sky is a Demi-Saint faction. They must not be easy to appear at such a critical moment in the Imperial City... Perhaps you have other missions, but remember, the appearance of the First Pavilion in the Sky might be closely related to it."

Chu Lisheng was speechless.

He knew what Master Cheng was talking about.

Master Cheng was suspecting that the First Pavilion in the Sky had something to do with the Abyss Island.

"I've sent people to keep an eye on it..."

Chu Lisheng lowered his eyelids as he muttered. He seemed to have made a judgment and said, "I've thought about what Master Cheng is worried about, but it seems that they aren't directing at the Abyss Island..."

"Just because their actions are absurd, it doesn't seem like it?" Cheng Ji smiled.

Chu Lisheng felt a chill in his heart.

A diversion... he immediately thought of this possibility, and this was the information that Cheng Ji wanted to say.

"Stop stalling!"

Cheng Ji waved his hand, and he showed a hint of disappointment in his eyes. He continued, "You've sent people to keep an eye on the First Pavilion in the Sky. If you find out who went to their pavilion in the past few days, I believe that you'll have an answer."

"Yes!"

This time, Chu Lisheng did not dare to say anything more and agreed with a straight face.

Just like the Holy Divine Palace, there were many people who continued to investigate the background of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

The only difference was that.

It seemed that at this moment, only Cheng Ji had considered the possibility that the First Pavilion in the Sky might be the one who was secretly stirring up trouble on the Abyss Island.

What the First Pavilion in the Sky did on the surface and in the dark... was way too different.

The big factions had indeed seen people behaving differently in the dark.

However, if they couldn't find any clues, it was too difficult for them to be suspicious in advance.

...

Room 209.

The second room of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Liu Lu was awake. He was once again ordered to serve the few major unstable persons in this room.

This time, he became extra cautious.

He had already received an order. If such a situation occurred again, Liu Lu would be kicked out of the Night Cat.

"Young Master Xu..."

His piercing gaze was fixed on the troublemaker, Young Master Xu.

But at this moment, Young Master Xu appeared to be as quiet as any ordinary person on the brand new sofa.

It was too strange!

Liu Lu stared at Young Master Xu until his eyes turned bitter. Only when Young Master Xu raised his eyes and asked, "Why are you staring at me?" Only then, he realized that he made it too obvious.

"No, hehe ~"

"Feared, Passive Points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

He rolled his eyes, not giving a damn about Liu Lu's silly smile.

He was indeed not easy to deal with.

But what happened earlier wasn't something he intended to do.

The Magic Pill Technicians Association should be the one to take the blame this time.

Xu Xiaoshou was merely a victim who got involved in this incident.

"Take a look at this thing. Is it helpful to you?" Without thinking too much, Xu Xiaoshou took out the Bodhi Root. He turned his head and passed it to his junior sister.

Mu Zixi, Xin Gugu, and the others actually had a big question in their minds.

However, under the Night Cat's surveillance network, they weren't stupid. They knew that they couldn't ask about Hua Ying on the surface.

Thus, with a head full of questions, Mu Zixi's small face puffed up. She took the Bodhi Root and glanced at it a few times before handing it back.

"It's useless. I can't keep it."

That was true.

Looking at it close, Mu Zixi knew that Nangong Yin was right.

It was a fantasy to grow a tree with this Bodhi Root.

It needed a Life force so vast that she was afraid of it.

"Life force..." Mu Zixi mumbled. She didn't even have enough Life force herself. How could she give it to the Bodhi Root?

"You can't do it either?" Xu Xiaoshou frowned and took back the Bodhi Root, studying it carefully.

The Bodhi Root was short, thick, but lifeless. It looked like it had completely dried up.

However, when he held it in his hand, he could feel the Life force in it. It had the endless profound power of the great path.

At the very least, by just holding it, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he was closer to the Way of the Heavens.

His cultivation level was already at Peak of Innate Stage.

With the Root in his hand, he felt that it was only a matter of time before he could achieve the Master stage!

Usually, there was a vague and distant boundary separating and suppressing him, preventing him from the realization of the Way of the Heavens.

But at this moment, the hurdle had completely disappeared.

If Xu Xiaoshou wanted to, he could instantly become a Master right here, right now!

“Not bad...”

Xu Xiaoshou was slightly shocked.

He wasn't shocked about how powerful the Bodhi Root was, but the fact that he only lacked the realization quality.

Once he could gain the realization quality from external help, it turned out that he could be so powerful!

He could even break through to the Master stage with just a single thought...

“I'm so powerful!”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered silently.

Back when he cultivated the White Cloud Sword Technique, he could only practice one move in three years.

If he had obtained the Bodhi Root earlier, he would have been able to create three sets of the White Cloud Sword Technique in three years!

“Do you need this thing?”

He showed it to others, but Xin Gugu, Mo Mo, Xiao Wanfeng, and the others shook their heads to indicate that they didn't need it.

The Bodhi Root was strong, but it had weakness too.

After all, it was only of great help to people like Xu Xiaoshou, who were on the verge of breaking through.

Usually, it would take a lot of time to use it to realize the Way of the Heavens!

For those who had to undergo a difficult cultivation, the Bodhi Root was useful too.

But for geniuses...

Especially for those like Mo Mo, Xin Gugu, and Xiao Wanfeng who were either genius or Ghost Beast host body who could easily increase their cultivation level, it barely meant anything.

“It's infuriating!”

Xu Xiaoshou realized that and threw the Bodhi Root into the Yuan Mansion speechlessly.

Ever since the Yuan Mansion Space had mutated into the Yuan Mansion World, Xu Xiaoshou discovered another wonderful use of it.

Now, he could use his spiritual senses to see and operate the entire Yuan Mansion World without physically entering it.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou's physical body was sitting on the sofa in the private room, while his spiritual senses were immersed in the Yuan Mansion World.

"Chaotic Mist..."

He saw the Chaotic Mist everywhere in this new world. He got even more disappointed.

His memory was indeed correct. The mist was gray, instead of the Violet Qi of The Beginning of Chaos.

"It's a pity. If it was purple, then my Bodhi Root might really grow into a Bodhi Ancient Wood."

"That's the Nine Great Ancestral Trees!"

Xu Xiaoshou thought of Cen Qiaofu, who had dominated the Eighth Palace.

The Old Woodcutter managed to increase his combat strength drastically with the Blood Tree's Yin branch, which was one of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees as well.

One could imagine how terrifying the Nine Great Ancestral Trees could be!

While using his spiritual senses, Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts were empty. In the quiet Yuan Mansion Worlds, he watched the little white cat hop back and forth.

Suddenly, he heard a familiar voice.

"Whistle..."

Wind!

Light Wind!

In the outside world, the sound of the wind would go unnoticed.

However, this was Yuan Mansion. It was the first time Xu Xiaoshou felt the formation of the wind. He was shocked.

"The wind is here too?"

"Does this mean that the Way of the Heavens, the five elements, and others have reached perfection? Does this world start to resemble the beginning of a world?"

Suddenly, Xu Xiaoshou thought of the "Water" and "Grass" that came with the formation of the Yuan Mansion World the last time.

With a flash of his spiritual senses, he arrived at the bottom of the Spirit Mark of Life.

Immediately after, he showed an extremely shocked expression.

"Puddle..."

The last time this water appeared, there were only a few drops of them.

But now, under the continuous infusion of vitality spiritual energy, the water droplets condensed into a fist-sized puddle.

Even the little grass had grown to knee-height, turning into... a tall grass!

“Spirit Mark of Life, it’s useful!” Xu Xiaoshou was instantly enlightened.

At this moment, he noticed that the fist-sized puddle was not only filled with a transparent liquid like water, but also wisps of mystical purple mist.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou’s mind went blank.

In his memory, the last time a water droplet appeared, there seemed to be a bit of purple mist too?

But at that time, Xu Xiaoshou neither noticed it, nor did he pay much attention to it.

Now that he looked at it again, he realized that “Water” and “Grass” were not the focus of the Yuan Mansion World’s birth.

The purple mist was the focus!

At the same time, with Nangong Yin’s reminder, Xu Xiaoshou did not realize what this purple mist was until now..

It was neither a decoration nor a hallucination.

It was a real existence, along with the beginning of life and the beginning of Chaos... The Primordial Purple Mist!

“So, I already have the Primordial Purple Mist?”