

I Am Loaded 711

Chapter 711: How Dared You Suppress the Holy Divine Palace?

Although there were only a few wisps of faint purple mist above the puddle, Xu Xiaoshou saw hope.

“Maybe I can really cultivate the Bodhi Ancient Wood?” Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself.

People always had this idea of “If others can’t, I can”.

Even though Xu Xiaoshou knew that the amount of Primordial Purple Mist needed to cultivate the Bodhi Ancient Wood was far greater than he could imagine, he could not help but insert the Bodhi Root into the small puddle.

There was no special fluctuation.

The mud in the puddle was extremely soft. After the root was inserted, the few wisps of purple mist were sucked by the Bodhi Root.

Then...

“It’s gone?” Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He looked at the Bodhi Root that did not give him any feedback and felt that the world was f*cked up.

“The world that I worked so hard to cultivate! The few wisps of purple mist that were just born were swallowed by you just like that, and yet, you have no reaction?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Bodhi Root that was still dry.

He did not know if it was an illusion, but he felt that the root seemed to have become mellower.

It was like a thin man who had been hungry for several years suddenly gulping down a bowl of warm meat soup.

He didn’t gain any weight but his appearance seemed to have improved a lot.

“D*mn it...”

Xu Xiaoshou knew that he was lying to himself.

But now, he didn’t know much about the Primordial Purple Mist, and he didn’t know how to make the most of these wisps of purple mist.

Thus, nothing much could be done after planting the root.

Whether or not it would grow into a Bodhi Ancient Wood was a matter for another day.

After all, the Yuan Mansion had just been born, and it would continue to grow in the future.

If this puddle could give birth to so many wisps of purple mist, then after snatching better treasures of suppressing barrier, it was believed that it would continue to grow.

Moreover, the Spirit Mark of Life was hanging above the Bodhi Root.

Under the continuous infusion of vitality spiritual energy, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he could gamble on a future.

If he failed, he could obtain a thin man with a little more vitality at the very least.

If he succeeded, that would be one of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees!

“Come on.”

Xu Xiaoshou encouraged the root with a slightly sorrowful expression. He turned around and used his spiritual senses to warn Xu Xiaoji and the Greedy the White Cat Spirit, telling them not to touch the Bodhi Root.

After that, he exited the Yuan Mansion.

“Treasure...”

After his spiritual senses returned to the private room, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had a goal.

The Yuan Mansion was expanding.

He needed more supreme treasures like the “Spirit Mark of Life” and the “Path Pattern Initial Stone” to enhance the power of the world.

And the trade fair was obviously full of those things.

...

“Where are we?”

Looking around, Xu Xiaoshou asked casually.

The surrounding people were clearly still immersed in the trade fair. Their attentions were on the heated Spirit Crystals battle.

Liu Lu replied, “Young Master Xu, most of the people on the private seats have left. I reckon that the second half is about to begin. The really good things are all in the hands of those big shots in the private rooms.”

Hearing this, Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

He counted his assets.

Although he had caused a lot of trouble since he entered the trade fair, it seemed that he had not taken the initiative to bid for any treasures.

On the contrary, he had raised the value of the previous void token, which caused Xu Xiaoshou’s wealth to soar.

He originally had seven billion, plus three void tokens. If one void token worth six billion...

“Twenty-five billion...”

Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fists.

To him, money was just a number.

On this night, he planned to spend all the money he had and make himself a pauper with many treasures.

Then, on the next day, he would go to the Plenty Gold Company using the elixirs refined by the Greedy the Cat Spirit to seek funds.

“The road to wealth and strength will be born tonight!”

...

At the venue of the trade fair.

Just as Liu Lu had said, the people in the private seats went up to the high platform one by one, replacing their idle treasures with the spiritual medicine and Spirit Crystals that they needed the most.

At this time, there weren't many people who hadn't gone up yet.

Xu Xiaoshou had waited for a long time, but he hadn't found anything he liked.

His standards were too high.

The supreme spiritual medicine, spiritual weapons, and spiritual technique that these people took out... were mostly not what he wanted.

Perhaps taking them down would be quite useful.

However, if it couldn't be used as a treasure of suppressing barrier, it would be useless.

Even if he took it down, it would only be collecting dust in his spatial ring. Thus, Xu Xiaoshou suppressed his impulse.

Good steel should be used on the blade.

Finally, after a large group of people took turns, another trader went on stage. Xu Xiaoshou saw something that made his eyes light up.

“Everyone.”

The new person who went up on stage to display the treasure was a Green-clothed Orc on a private seat.

He held a scroll in his hand and introduced, “This is the production scroll for a small-scale Spatial Teleportation Array Wheel. It involves a portion of the Divine Secret, but it still mainly uses the Nested Spiritual Array's structure.”

“The contents of the scroll are complete. I guarantee that you won't find anything missing.”

“As long as you understand it, follow it and you'll be able to produce it.”

The Green-clothed Orc's first introduction had attracted the attention of most of the people present.

The Spatial Teleportation Array Wheel was very attractive.

In this world, there was basically a market for anything that involved the Way of Space.

Moreover, this was not a “Spatial Teleportation Array”, but an “array wheel”. It was portable.

However, some people noticed the hidden meaning in the Green-clothed Orc’s words. They immediately asked, “Small-scale?”

“Yes.”

The Green-clothed Orc remained calm in the face of the doubt. He only nodded and said, “The excellence of this array wheel is reflected in its safety.”

“It has abandoned large-scale teleportation ability but consolidated the construction of the teleportation channel.”

“Therefore, its single teleportation can not exceed three people.”

“However, if the power of the Sovereign or Cutting Path intervenes during the teleportation, it can not destroy the teleportation channel immediately. On the other hand, spatial teleportation only needs a few seconds.”

He raised a finger, and the meaning behind his words was obvious...

As long as the external force could not destroy the portal at the first moment, people could be teleported immediately in the face of danger once the array wheel was activated.

No doubt, the scroll was very attractive.

However, his words were too exaggerated, and some people did not believe.

“The power of Cutting Path can also be blocked?”

“What level is this array wheel of yours?”

The Green-clothed Orc laughed when he heard this. “Sovereign. What I said was not about defending the power of the Cutting Path. I’m saying it could resist the moment when the power of the Cutting Path strikes.”

“Then isn’t there still a risk!” The people at the scene had it figured out.

How was this being able to defend against the power of the Cutting Path?

Now it was clear that it might not even be able to resist an expert who had just entered the Cutting Path.

“Risks would definitely present. How can there be absolutely zero risks in everything?” The Green-clothed Orc was unmoved. He then changed the topic, “But any Spirit Array Master could produce the array wheel with my scroll.”

Spirit Array Master...

Sovereign stage!

Now, someone was tempted again.

Who among the large factions did not have one or two Spirit Array Masters?

Although everyone present was still wary of the risk of this scroll, if what the Green-clothed Orc said was true, then this array wheel would be able to withstand the first strike of the power of the Cutting Path.

If it was specifically used to escape, then it would be comparable to a treasure of the Cutting Path Stage.

And a treasure comparable to the Cutting Path Stage could be made by a Spirit Array Master of Sovereign rank...

“How much is the starting price?” Someone was tempted.

“The starting price is 300 million.”

As the Green-clothed Orc spoke, he saw that most of the people’s appetites had been piqued. He raised his hammer high and wanted to knock it down.

“Hold on.”

At this moment, someone in the No. 209 private room spoke.

Everyone was stunned and looked back at the same time.

This was the First Pavilion in the Sky. Ever since the farce earlier, this was their first bid.

In the private room, Xu Xiaoshou was sitting on the sofa.

To be honest, even though this scroll had its flaws, he was still tempted.

He was here to cause trouble in the Imperial City, and he would attract trouble later on.

It was best to have as many escape methods as possible.

Even if he might not need it due to “Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step”, he could give it to Xin Gugu, Mu Zixi, and the others.

Furthermore, if he really wanted to use the array wheel to escape, it would be pretty good to use it to withstand the attack from a Cutting Path cultivator!

At this moment, he probably wouldn’t be able to provoke a Higher Void expert.

In front of the Cutting Path cultivators, who would be prepared for such a lousy move if he suddenly used the array wheel to escape while feigning an attack?

Others might not know, but at least Xu Xiaoshou felt that every time he used “Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step”, no one would think of it.

Most of his enemies were only shocked after the event.

Therefore, this array wheel was enough!

However, the crux of the problem was that this trader’s introduction was too vague.

In his impression, Xu Xiaoshou vaguely remembered that Elder Qiao Qianzhi was a Spirit Array Master.

But during the restoration of the Yuan Mansion, Elder Qiao had to ask Ye Xiaotian for help when he came across something that involved the Space Order.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou felt that an ordinary Spirit Array Caster could not make this array wheel...

Thus, he spoke.

Seeing that everyone was looking in the direction of his private room, Xu Xiaoshou raised his voice and said, "If the Spirit Array Master you mentioned can make an array wheel, he should be a space type Spirit Array Master, right?"

The people present weren't stupid.

In just a short while, everyone reacted.

He was right!

How could an ordinary Spirit Array Caster be capable to make a space type treasure?

If one did not have a basic understanding of the Space Order and followed the instructions, they would at most produce a substandard item.

By then, not to mention being able to withstand a Cutting Path cultivator's attack, even a strike from the Sovereign expert would be difficult to deal with. The distance and location of the teleportation would also be a big problem.

Most of the people present did not react immediately purely because space type treasures were too rare, so due to the inertia of their thinking, they naturally overlooked this important problem.

And the Green-clothed Orc on the high platform had obviously made use of this inertia of their thinking.

Who would have thought that this question would appear midway? Even if there was a big problem, everyone was still very interested in this scroll. Young Master Xu, Xu Deye only wanted to haggle over the price!

"Uh..." After a moment of hesitation, the Green-clothed Orc helplessly nodded, "Yes."

An uproar immediately arose in the crowd.

At this moment, everyone felt that they had been deceived and began to criticize him.

The Green-clothed Orc could not hold on any longer. He knocked with his small hammer and said, "The starting price is 300 million. The transaction begins!"

The crowd instantly exploded.

"F*ck your mother's starting price. Isn't this a scam? 300 million? I think even 100 million is too much!"

"That's right. It's hard to find a space type Spiritual Cultivator in the entire Imperial City, and you were saying a space type Spirit Array Master?! You must be crazy about money!"

"300 million? I shall see which idiot would pay 300 million for a piece of trash..."

This person hadn't finished speaking.

A timely voice came from the No. 1 private room, "500 million!"

The crowd was silent.

No. 1 private room was undoubtedly someone from the Holy Divine Palace.

Someone from the Holy Divine Palace had taken a liking to this scroll?

Even the Green-clothed Orc on the high platform was somewhat shocked at this moment.

After a question was thrown out from the No. 209 private room, he felt that no one might be interested in this treasure.

However, he did not expect that the hammer had only just fallen and the person in No. 1 private room had taken a liking to it?

Other people also began to ponder at this moment.

Indeed, this scroll had a huge flaw.

However, there must be a reason for the person in the No. 1 private room to make a move.

After a while, someone thought of something.

"Divine Secret?"

With this voice, everyone recalled.

Just now, the Green-clothed Orc had said that the array wheel production involved a small part of the Divine Secret, and the main structure was a Nested Spiritual Array.

Perhaps for ordinary spiritual arrays, the Divine Secret was a difficult problem.

But for those who wanted to study the Divine Secret, they could use this scroll to deduce the combination of the Divine Secret and the Nested Spiritual Array instead of using it to make a Spatial Teleportation Array Wheel!

Thinking of this, a small number of people were tempted.

However, it was someone from the No. 1 private room who spoke, so who would not show some respect?

Thus, once the "500 million" was said, no one dared to speak.

After the Green-clothed Orc was slightly stunned, he immediately reacted and struck with his hammer.

"500 million going once, 500 million going..."

However, before he could finish his sentence, the reckless female voice of No. 209 private room appeared once again.

"600 million!"

Everyone was shocked. She was really brave!

However, everyone had clearly not experienced anything more shocking...

Before the female voice from No. 209 private room, which had been modified by the beast mask, could finish her sentence, another voice was heard, "600 million, those at the opposite, there's..."

"Bang!"

"Aiyo!"

There was clearly a threatening sound that forcefully stopped the female voice.

At this moment, everyone was shocked to the extreme.

That voice just now was planning to threaten the Holy Divine Palace?

Who was courting for death?

How could she behave like this?

Didn't she know that No. 1 private room belonged to the Holy Divine Palace?

It couldn't be!

That meant that this person really had guts...

In the private room, Xu Xiaoshou was loudly berated, "Are you crazy? Can't you see that they are from the Holy Divine Palace?"

Mu Zixi and the others were dumbfounded.

D*mn!

This was really stupid!

People in No. 1 private room obviously did not expect that someone would snatch it. After a moment of silence, a voice was heard from it again.

"Seven hundred million."

However, the people in No. 209 private room did not even give others time to catch their breath. A voice unceremoniously suppressed.

"One billion!"

The hearts of everyone present were in turmoil. They thought that this was a true warrior who even dared to suppress the Holy Divine Palace.

At this moment, the Holy Divine Palace's small treasury obviously could not take out more than a billion.

They did not make a sound.

The Green-clothed Orc waited for a long time until a rude voice came from No. 209 private room, "What are you waiting for!"

He finally reacted. "One billion going once, twice, three times... Deal!"

The entire arena was silent.

This was the first time that the First Pavilion in the Sky had taken down a treasure.

After the farce, everyone felt that the First Pavilion in the Sky was not simple.

But now...

It seemed that this organization was more arrogant than everyone thought?

Chapter 712: The Blood Tree's Yin Branch?!

"Young Master Xu, here's your scroll."

After confirming his bid for the production scroll of the small-scale Spatial Teleportation Array Wheel was successful, the servant sent it to the private room.

After completing the transaction, Liu Lu respectfully handed the scroll.

Xu Xiaoshou picked up the scroll that was made of jade.

The contents of the scroll could not be read like any other ordinary scroll. Instead, it was placed between his eyebrows and probed using his spiritual senses.

His forehead became a little cold.

In an instant, a large amount of knowledge surged into his mind, forming a multi-nested spiritual array in his brain.

Finally, the spiritual array returned to its original form. The three-dimensional image transformed into a two-dimensional spiritual vein and landed on the array wheel.

Xu Xiaoshou roughly understood the entire production process.

"Do you understand it?"

Mu Zixi asked curiously beside him.

Others had a similar question, especially Liu Lu.

He already knew that Young Master Xu was an Elixir Master and had a huge deal with the Plenty Gold Company.

He originally thought that this scroll was for the use of the space type Spirit Array Caster in Xu Xiaoshou's clan, but who would have thought that Young Master Xu bought it for himself?

Could he really understand? Liu Lu had doubts.

However, Xu Xiaoshou smiled indifferently. With a flip of his hand, he kept the jade scroll back into his spatial ring. "Of course I understand it."

His words were not false.

With his Weaving Expertise, it was easy for Xu Xiaoshou to decode the spiritual array.

The replica of the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array that the night guardian had taken out at the City Lord Mansion of Tiansang City was decoded by Xu Xiaoshou with a glance.

Now, the specifications of the small-scale teleportation spiritual array could not even compare to the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array, so Xu Xiaoshou was naturally not confused at all.

Even if Xu Xiaoshou found that his comprehension on the paths of “Sword Technique”, “Cooking” and “Weaving Technique” was very poor, he was confident that no one in the world could compare to him in these three paths.

The three great Expertise Passive Skills had made his foundation too solid.

Among the knowledge that could be found in the market, the Innate Stage Expertise Passive Skills had already been instilled into Xu Xiaoshou’s mind.

It could be even more than that!

“If you understand it, then can you produce it?” Mu Zixi asked curiously.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou shook his head slightly.

“Not sure.”

Indeed, if it were any other array wheel, the Master Stage Weaving Expertise could already allow Xu Xiaoshou to complete the production at this moment.

However, this scroll involved the Way of Space.

The Divine Secret was used to solve this aspect.

Therefore, even though Weaving Expertise was similar to the Divine Secret, it could imitate the Way of Space and weave it on the array wheel.

However, Xu Xiaoshou had never tried it before.

Divine Secret...

He had only seen Yu Zhiwen use this thing.

Other than that, he had never seen anyone else study it.

At that time, although Xu Xiaoshou could see the divine path pattern, he didn’t even know what the Divine Secret was.

But now, he had a certain understanding of the Divine Secret, and he had a lot of teleportation experience due to “Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step”.

With the combination of the two, although he wasn’t sure if he could create a Sovereign Stage array wheel under the effect of the Master Stage Lv. 1’s Weaving Expertise, the Master Stage Weaving

Expertise would be able to cover all of it if the knowledge within the scroll were to be divided into the basic structure of the weaving form.

Thus...

Theoretically speaking, he could create it right now, but it would be very difficult.

However, only when there was a challenge would it be worth trying, right?

“Plenty Gold Company is in which private room?”

Thinking up to this point, Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head and asked.

Staying in the private room and waiting for a good treasure to appear was too much of a waste of time.

Xu Xiaoshou planned to immediately obtain the Blank Array Wheel and study it here, testing out the vast knowledge of Weaving Expertise.

Ever since he obtained the Weaving Expertise, Xu Xiaoshou hadn't used this passive skill many times, but it didn't mean that he didn't know how to use it.

“Know but do not use” as well as “Don't know and can't use it” were two different concepts!

Liu Lu was stunned for a moment when he heard this, then he said, “Plenty Gold Company is in No. 26 private room. Young Master Xu, why are you asking this...”

Before he could finish, his ears suddenly twitched, and shock appeared in his eyes. “Young Master Xu, are you going to buy a Blank Array Wheel from them?”

“Yes.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

He knew that his thought at this level was not something that Liu Lu could see through. It could only be that Yuan Haisheng was paying attention to him.

However, at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou did not mind revealing another talent to the Night Cat because his position in Night Cat's heart would rise even higher.

Liu Lu's ears trembled again, and the shock in his eyes became even greater this time, he hurriedly said, “Young Master Xu, there's no need to go through so much trouble. If it's a Blank Array Wheel, we, the Night Cat, also have it. We can directly trade with you... No, we can give it to you... Huh? As free gift?!”

Liu Lu seemed to be a real-time translator.

At the end of the translation, even he was shocked.

“Free gift?” Xin Gugu, who was at the side, was also surprised.

“Yes, free gift!” Liu Lu calmed down at this time and nodded his head affirmatively.

Now, Xu Xiaoshou was also shocked.

Night Cat was... trying its best to please him!

Free?

Were they planning to tie a dead knot with him and never be separated?

He wondered if Night Cat would cry and faint on the spot when it finally found out that the First Pavilion in the Sky was actually a chess piece of the Saint Servant?

However, since the Night Cat wanted to befriend him, Xu Xiaoshou had no reason to refuse.

He smiled and raised his eyes to glance at the sky. He then said to Liu Lu, "The quality and quantity of the items I want are quite exaggerated. Are you Night Cat sure you want to give them away for free?"

Liu Lu hesitated.

He knew about Young Master Xu.

Plenty Gold Company had once searched for tens of thousands of alchemy cauldrons and millions of spiritual ingredients...

This matter was not a secret in the Imperial City's business circle.

However, as if he had received confirmation, Liu Lu hesitated before nodding his head. "No problem."

Xu Xiaoshou replied, "One hundred Blank Array Wheels, Sovereign rank."

"???"

Liu Lu's eyes immediately popped out. "You f*ck..."

Halfway through his words, he was forced to change course of speech. All the pores on his body widened, and his scalp felt numb. This was Yuan Haisheng's warning.

"No problem."

When he said these two words again, Liu Luxin's heart was bleeding.

One hundred Blank Array Wheels with Sovereign rank!

This f*cking value could even be placed on the scene of the trade fair. What was Manager Yuan thinking? He could give this away? He was even willing to give this away? Wasn't this bootlicking?

Xu Xiaoshou really didn't expect Night Cat to suddenly become so extravagant.

He believed that this had something to do with the Magic Pill Technicians Association and Hua Ying's matter. He immediately narrowed his eyes and smiled, "Sure, I understand the Night Cat's intentions."

Not long after, someone knocked on the door outside the private room, and the servant immediately brought over a spatial ring.

Xu Xiaoshou took the ring and examined it.

Well done!

In an orderly manner, there were 100 Blank Array Wheels. All of them were of the Sovereign rank and were of high quality.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood the benefits of being born into a powerful faction.

The descendant of a powerful faction didn't need to fight for anything.

They didn't need to do anything.

Just by sitting at home, countless people might want to befriend him or give him treasures.

This was the ideal state of life!

"It's a pity..."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed. He knew that his identity as the demi-saint descendant was a deliberate illusion.

Even though he did not know why, there were always people who would jump out to support his identity, causing outsiders to firmly believe in this illusion.

However, Xu Xiaoshou knew everything about himself.

He was just an ordinary person.

When his identity was exposed, the entire Imperial City would become his enemy!

"Thank you, thank you..."

As he thanked Liu Lu cheerfully, Xu Xiaoshou took out a Blank Array Wheel. His fingers transformed, and they began dancing on it.

Spirit thread transformed into needles and pierced through here and there like dragons.

Just like that, the Blank Array Wheel was woven with spiritual veins.

The more they looked at it, the more shocked they became.

Not mentioning Liu Lu, Xin Gugu, Mo Mo, and the others seemed to be acquainted with Xu Xiaoshou for the first time. Only then did they realize that his attainments in spiritual array had reached such a high level.

He could even use the Sovereign Array Wheel with ease?

"Suspected, Passive Points +4."

"Surprised, Passive Points +4."

"Watched, Passive Points +142."

...

The trade fair continued.

At this moment, people in the private rooms had already come out to trade for treasures.

However, the attention of over a hundred Spirit Array Casters, including Yuan Haisheng and Nangong Yin, was all focused on No. 209 private room in secret.

"This..."

Nangong Yin was shocked.

He looked at the image of the room above the spiritual array and Young Master Xu's dancing hands. Then, he turned to Yuan Haisheng and asked, "Please explain?"

"Don't ask me. I didn't know that he was a Spirit Array Caster. I just want to give it a try..."

Yuan Haisheng was also shocked.

Out of instinct, he felt that Young Master Xu was extraordinary and worthy of being his friend. That was why he gave out a hundred Blank Array Wheels from his own pocket.

However, he had never thought that Young Master Xu intended to use these hundred array wheels for his own use!

Shouldn't this fellow hand over the array wheel and the scroll to the faction behind him and create dozens of small-scale Spatial Teleportation Array Wheel to trade with the Night Cat?

This was Yuan Haisheng's true thoughts.

However, what Yuan Haisheng didn't dare to dream of happened right before his eyes...

"What level is his Way of Spirit Array at?" Nangong Yin asked.

However, no one responded to his question.

Yuan Haisheng knew that Nangong Yin wasn't asking him this time because their Way of Spirit Array was about the same.

They only knew how to spell "Way of Spirit Array".

These words were obviously directed at the hundreds of Spirit Array Casters who were in charge of the Monitoring Array.

However...

At this moment, the hundred or so Spirit Array Casters were all focused on Young Master Xu's private room. They didn't even blink their eyes.

That miraculous technique was like knitting a sweater, and the spiritual veins appeared.

What kind of sect was this?

Those Spirit Array Casters couldn't figure it out no matter how much they thought about it. They were completely captivated.

As for the question?

They didn't hear a d*mn thing!

When this scene entered their eyes, Nangong Yin and Yuan Haisheng looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

From this, it could be seen just how skilled Young Master Xu was in the Way of Spirit Array.

Those present were basically all Spirit Array Casters, as well as more than ten Spirit Array Masters.

These people were all captivated by Young Master Xu.

This only proved that Young Master Xu's ability was truly too strong!

"Is it really that exaggerated..."

Nangong Yin's scalp went numb when he saw this scene. "It's not that I've never seen a demi-saint descendant before, but this Xu Deye... to be honest, it's a little too shocking."

Yuan Haisheng nodded in agreement.

"Master Swordman, Elixir Master, Spirit Array Caster, extraordinary physical body, hidden cultivation level, good relationship with the Magic Pill Technicians Association, and he even dared to touch the Abyss Island..."

"I really can't believe that he is a young man."

"I have never seen a young man like him."

"Either he has the strength but inexperience; or he has the vision but weak cultivation level; or he is proficient in one unorthodox way, but he doesn't know anything about the world."

"This guy..."

Yuan Haisheng was stunned.

He could not think of a suitable word to describe Young Master Xu, Xu Deye.

"This fellow is all-powerful!"

Nangong Yin suddenly spoke.

He took a deep breath and said solemnly, "Yuan Haisheng, keep an eye on this guy. The First Pavilion in the Sky will definitely be the overlord of the Imperial City in the future. It is the Night Cat's fortune to be able to get to know them when they are still tiny!"

...

Compared to No. 209 private room, where everyone was immersed in Young Master Xu's finger dance, the scene of deathly stillness was completely different.

At the venue of the trade fair, the big shots in the private rooms started to come out. The crowd could be said to be in high spirits and in full swing.

One by one, treasures worth two to six billion were pushed out, and the atmosphere reached a high point.

At this moment, another transaction of treasure came to an end.

Inside No. 4 private room, the door was pushed open, and a White-haired Orc walked out.

"No. 4!" Someone cried out in alarm.

“F*ck, this should be a big shot. Which faction did he come from to get this number?”

“I don’t know, but it’s definitely a big shot. I estimate that this is a treasure worth more than five billion, and there is no way we can bid for it.”

“Unfortunately, people like us who sit in private seats can only be envious.”

“What private seats... There’s only the word ‘private’ in the name. We look like a greedy beggar while seating here!”

“...”

While everyone was discussing, the White-haired Orc from No. 4 private room walked onto the high platform.

He took out a jade box from his ring and placed it on the platform. His eyes scanned the entire place, and instantly, the surroundings became silent.

“Nine Great Ancestral Trees. The Blood Tree’s Yin Branch. The finished product. It is flawless. It has just been broken.”

After he said those words indifferently, the White-haired Orc placed his hands on the jade box and gently lifted its cover.

“Hum...”

A terrifying wave of blood mist pushed open the void.

In an instant, everyone present, including the big shots in the private rooms, could feel their souls stirring.

This was a kind of wild and primitive desire.

It was as if there was a divine gift that could stir up the desire in one’s heart and stimulate one’s unlimited potential at the soul level, wanting to fight for it, release it, and destroy it...

“Roar!”

In the room, Xu Xiaoshou was making an array wheel when his eyes suddenly trembled and turned white. A deep beast roar came out from his throat, and he almost turned into a giant on the spot.

Liu Lu was shocked and he fell backward.

Crack!

At this moment, the array wheel in Xu Xiaoshou’s hand shattered.

This was his seventh failure to make an array wheel.

However, after Xu Xiaoshou stopped, he didn’t start to think about the details of the failure like before. Instead, he looked at the high platform in shock.

“Blood Tree, Yin Branch?”

When the Bodhi Root came out, the image of Cen Qiaofu single-handedly defeated his enemies appeared in his mind.

Now, the Blood Tree's Yin Branch was also here?

This shock wasn't small!

After all, the Bodhi Root was only a supporting treasure.

Even if it had divinity, not to mention the loss of power and being sealed, the Bodhi Root wouldn't be of much use to the owner in a short period of time.

The Blood Tree's Yin Branch was different!

Once it was stabbed on one's back, the person could be the second Cen Qiaofu!

"Where did he get this?" Xu Xiaoshou was inexplicably shocked.

Could it be that this man was Cen Qiaofu?

At this moment, he felt that it was ridiculous. The Blood Tree's Yin Branch could also be taken out to trade...

What did this person lack?

In the private rooms, there were many people who were as shocked as Xu Xiaoshou.

After a moment of silence, there was an uproar at the scene. Many people in the private rooms pushed open the door, wanting to find out what was going on.

"The Blood Tree's Yin Branch! Are you serious?"

"I don't believe it!"

"Can we take a closer look?"

"Yes, we really don't believe that you can get the Blood Tree's Yin Branch. We also don't believe that you're willing to take out the intact Blood Tree's Yin Branch to trade."

"I stronger request to take a closer look!"

"That's right! I've heard that the Blood Tree's Yin Branch is one of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees planted in the Sacred Secret Land. How could you possibly get it?"

"Could it be.... that you're the Saint Servant Cen Qiaofu of the White Cave who can one against a hundred?"

Chapter 713: Ghost Beast Appearance, Everyone Stunned

Everyone was in an uproar.

The scene had completely gone out of control. Even Nangong Yin and Yuan Haisheng were frightened by the sudden appearance of the Blood Tree's Yin Branch.

The White-haired Orc slammed his hand on the high platform.

“Silence!”

In a flash, the chaos in the void was completely suppressed.

At this moment, everyone was shocked again.

“Cutting Path?”

Yes, this was the power of Cutting Path!

Logically speaking, Cutting Path could only be a guest elder of a large faction. Why would he personally step out to trade treasures?

Someone looked at Room 4 and realized that the White-haired Orc left the door open.

There was no one else inside.

“A lone wolf?”

Everyone was surprised and reacted immediately.

Obviously, any powerful faction wouldn't trade the Blood Tree's Yin Branch that was intact.

They would have kept it for their own use instead, why on earth would they sell it?

The reason why the White-haired Orc was willing to sell the Blood Tree's Yin Branch must be either he was a lone wolf or he urgently needed something!

...

In Room 1.

Cheng Ji, who had always been calm and collected, suddenly stood up and looked at the person on the high platform in astonishment.

Chu Lisheng was also completely stunned.

“Master Cheng, the Blood Tree's Yin Branch. As far as we know, only Cen Qiaofu, the Saint Servant has it!”

“Back at the White Cave...”

He swallowed.

The Blood Tree's Yin Branch had been used by Cen Qiaofu at the White Cave. If it hadn't been for that, Jiang Bianyan might not have died in battle.

Master Cheng wouldn't have been promoted either.

Chu Lisheng wouldn't have been in an important position too!

“When the Abyss Island landed in the Southern Region, Cen Qiaofu should have obtained the Blood Tree's Yin Branch,” Chu Lisheng pondered. He muttered, “Could this person be...”

“It can’t be him!” Cheng Ji shook his head. “Cen Qiaofu wouldn’t be so stupid to sell the Blood Tree’s Yin Branch at a spirit gem trade fair.”

“Then?” Chu Lisheng looked at the treasure on the high platform. His lips twitched a few times, but he ran out of words.

“He entered the Abyss Island!” Cheng Ji’s eyes shone with a vicious light. His words were like a heavy hammer, pounding on Chu Lisheng’s heart.

When they came to this realization, they fell into silence at the same time.

Abyss Island... Sacred Secret Land, Sky City!

Such a legend had been wandering in the spatial fragment and was hidden by the Way of the Heavens power.

Even if someone dared to break into the spatial fragment, he might not be able to find it.

But there was still a slim chance.

A long time ago, someone was thrown into the spatial fragment and coincidentally bumped into the Abyss Island that was hidden by the Way of the Heavens power.

Then, he was swallowed by the Abyss Island!

It was a special case. Let alone in cases where one didn’t have the void token, he would not be able to enter the Abyss Island at all.

Even if he had a void token, he would not be that lucky to bump into the Abyss Island as soon as he entered the spatial fragment.

However, it had indeed happened before.

Although it was difficult, it wasn’t impossible!

Later, the Holy Divine Palace speculated that this wasn’t a coincidence. Someone on the Abyss Island must have chosen him as the lucky one.

However, with that kind of luck, his cultivation level must be at least at the Cutting Path too.

Right now.

The Abyss Island was about to descend on Dongtianwang City. At this moment, the person standing on the high platform was also a Cutting Path.

Logically speaking, if he forcefully barged into the spatial fragment, there was indeed a slight chance that he would enter the Abyss Island.

But...

“Did that nonsense really happen?” Cheng Ji was suspicious.

The last time a similar event happened, it was a few hundred years ago.

That was recorded in the ancient records, and no one had ever seen it in the real world.

But now?

The Blood Tree's Yin Branch was in the hands of the person on the high platform, yet he foolishly trade it in front of the Holy Divine Palace...

What could have happened?

It could only be a thief presenting his treasure!

"It's impossible that he's someone from a dark faction! He could only be an idiot who inexplicably crashed into the Abyss Island, obtained the treasure, and saw something... Then, he panicked and wanted to trade it!" Cheng Ji made a silent deduction.

At the same time, Chu Lisheng also made a similar guess.

To smart people like them, they could see through the background of the person on the high platform with a single glance.

As for this person's identity...

Was he Cen Qiaofu?

If Cen Qiaofu was that stupid, they would not have lost so many white-clothed people to him back then!

"Master Cheng?" Chu Lisheng turned his head and waited for instructions.

Cheng Ji subconsciously raised his hand to make a slide across his throat, but he suddenly stopped, with a smile appearing on his face.

"Don't do anything."

"I want to know what was it that he saw, and what he wants to trade."

"Also, among the factions who knew about the sacred secret land, who would have the guts to make a move?"

Chu Lisheng's heart turned cold when he heard that.

He felt that this trip was worth it.

The Holy Divine Palace had casted a big net and lured a few people recently. However, there were too few of them.

But tonight, he had finally witnessed it.

Not only the void token appeared!

The Blood Tree's Yin Branch that only existed on the Abyss Island had also appeared!

"To cast a huge net and trap the target, Master Cheng, you indeed deserve the title..." Chu Lisheng looked at Cheng Ji who remained his composure, and chill ran down his spine.

...

Beside the high platform.

Someone was eager to get close and observe the Blood Tree's Yin Branch's condition.

However, the White-haired Orc sternly refused.

"To hold the Blood Tree's Yin Branch, not to mention you kids, even the Cutting Path might not be able to withstand its power."

"It's fine to just look at it, but I suggest you to not use the spiritual senses."

As soon as the White-haired Orc finished speaking, someone at the scene let out a low beast roar, unable to suppress the violent power within his body.

This was a Sovereign.

Obviously, he used his spiritual senses to touch the Blood Tree's Yin Branch, but he received a backlash from the power.

The White-haired Orc sighed and closed the Jade Box. At the same time, he waved his hand and recovered it with the power of Cutting Path.

This time, everyone could not hold back anymore.

The Sovereign only used his spiritual senses to check it out, yet he couldn't withstand it?

"I can guarantee the Blood Tree's Yin Branch is in a good condition since I'm here to trade it."

The White-haired Orc said. Then, he changed the topic, "As of now, clear your doubts and listen to my requirements."

Everyone was tempted, but they had no choice but to suppress their agitation and listen attentively.

The White-haired Orc said, "The Blood Tree's Yin Branch, I'm not asking for too many spirit crystals, but the bid starts from five billion. There's no cap, of course. This is for sure. Once the transaction ends, the spirit crystal must be transferred to my account immediately."

Everyone nodded repeatedly.

Five billion was nothing to be able to get the Blood Tree's Yin Branch.

Even if the starting price was ten billion, people would still flock and fight for it.

"Second!"

The White-haired Orc shook his head slightly when he saw everyone being so enthusiastic. He sighed and said, "Everyone, stay calm. Here's another thing... that is, the trader must tell me the details of the Ghost Beast and the Ghost Beast Host body!"

Swish.

The entire scene fell silent as if a sound barrier had been activated.

As soon as he finished the sentence, the wind blew and made a noise.

Everyone in the private room was dumbfounded.

Some of them even leaned forward, and the wooden chairs creaked. It was extremely awkward at that moment.

“Ghost Beast?”

Everyone, including those on the private seats and those in the private rooms was shocked at the same time.

Almost at the same time, they turned their heads to look at Room 1.

Under the surveillance of the Holy Divine Palace, how dare did someone talk about the Ghost Beast?

“This is a difficult situation!”

Even though Room 1 was unmoved, at this moment, someone realized that something was wrong.

The Blood Tree’s Yin Branch that the White-haired Orc took out was indeed tempting.

However, to get associated with the Ghost Beast, most of them chose to give up instantly.

“What kind of joke is this?”

“If we don’t get the Blood Tree’s Yin Branch, we would only lose a supreme treasure.”

“If we associate ourselves to the Ghost Beast, we might get the entire clan wiped out!”

“The key is, why on earth did this old fellow talk about the Ghost Beast at this very moment?”

At this moment, some people even wondered if this White-haired Orc was the Ghost Beast Host body.

Otherwise, how could he be so impudent?

However, the White-haired Orc on the high platform seemed to have anticipated this scene. He sighed once again.

“Everyone!”

The White-haired Orc gently put his hands in the air and signaled for everyone to return to their senses. Then, he continued,

“In other places, I definitely would not discuss this matter. However, this is the Night Cat’s Spirit Gem Fair. Those who can attend are mostly from the highest faction.”

“In a place like this, I have no other requests but to get to the point.”

With that, the White-haired Orc looked at Room 1 and said solemnly,

“I also know that the Holy Divine Palace is here, hence I asked this question, hoping to get an answer.”

“In addition, I took out the Blood Tree’s Yin Branch. That proved that I have a clear conscience.”

“Also, I hope that this treasure which might bring a great disaster, can be passed to a trustworthy, justice organization via this trade fair.”

Pausing for a moment, seeing that there was no response from Room 1, the White-haired Orc sounded a little disappointed.

“Indeed, the Ghost Beast matter would leave a great impact. Many people don’t even dare to talk about it on the surface.”

“But I believe that it has never been forbidden and is only something that everyone knows. It will be not a sin to merely understand it better.”

“Of course, like most of the factions present, I know the basic information regarding the Ghost Beast.”

“So...”

He pointed at the Jade Box on the high platform and said, “This treasure has a base price of five billion, but the trader must bring me the information that I could appreciate!”

“...”

The entire place was dead silent.

At this moment, no one had the guts to make a sound.

Even Nangong Yin who was backstage, was a little confused when he heard this.

“Where did this guy come from? Didn’t you investigate him at the entrance? How dare you let such a person in?” His voice was a little anxious.

Yuan Haisheng was also stunned for a moment. He hesitated for a while and said, “The item he mentioned is only a forbidden technique...”

“What the!” Nangong Yin was about to curse, but he realized that they might not be able to detect it anyway. He could only let the matter rest.

“It shouldn’t be a big problem...”

At this time, Yuan Haisheng thought of everything and calmed down. He said,

“If the Holy Divine Palace wasn’t around when this happens, perhaps they would still ask about it.”

“But they are currently in Room 1. If the transaction process is normal, the Blood Tree’s Yin Branch can be exchanged for information on the Ghost Beast. So what?”

“In the end, it’s just a barter. Even if something happens in the future, it won’t be related to the Night Cat.”

Nangong Yin frowned.

Even though that was the case, he felt that this person’s appearance was too sudden.

It was as if he was here to cause trouble...

Yet, the item that he offered was such a presentable, practical, and tempting one!

“The Blood Tree’s Yin Branch...” Nangong Yin pondered deeply.

“It won’t be a problem!”

Yuan Haisheng glanced at the two people in the Room 1 through the spiritual array imaging. When he saw that the two people had regained their calmness and sat down, he heaved a long sigh of relief. “If they don’t stop us, the transaction will continue. If they stop us, the transaction will end. That’s all.”

After a moment of silence, Nangong Yin nodded slightly.

“Alright.”

“But secretly, keep an eye on this person and check if he is the Ghost Beast Host Body!”

...

At the scene.

Everyone was waiting.

However, neither did Room 1 nor Night Cat make any move.

At this moment, someone came to realization.

It was treated as a normal trading right now.

If one could give the White-haired Orc the information he wanted, anyone could make a bid!

Nevertheless, the price of making a bid...

“Hiss!” someone gasped.

Those who were impulsive would only see the benefits in front of them.

Those who were shrewd and experienced calmed the people around and stopped them from making a bid for it.

The White-haired Orc was also waiting.

He had been waiting for instruction to “Stop”, but things went just as he expected.

When it was discussed openly, it was indeed difficult for people to interfere.

Under the beast-mask, the white-haired elder smirked and slowly knocked the hammer.

“In that case... The trade begins!”

Dong!

The deathly silent hall echoed with a knocking sound that was never as loud and clear as before.

Everyone felt their hearts tremble.

Then, their hearts began to race faster...

They wanted to, but they didn't have the guts to.

They drooled, but they were hesitant.

Now that the transaction had begun, no one dared to be the first to make a move.

"Is it a failed bid?" The White-haired Orc smiled. He did not give a damn.

He raised his hammer again.

"No one made a bid."

Dong!

The wooden hammer knocked again.

Someone opened his mouth and almost made an impulse sound.

At this moment, someone from Room 1 sounded.

"Five..."

However, before they could make a sound, a decisive voice appeared in Room 209.

"Five billion!"

The whole place was in an uproar!

Everyone looked back.

"First Pavilion in the Sky again?"

"Crazy! This world is crazy! This is obviously a treasure given to the Holy Divine Palace. How dare they snatch it?"

"F*ck, I'm really convinced this time..."

In Room 1, even Cheng Ji was stunned.

The elders on the high platform had been so obvious. Anyone could see that they wanted to use the Blood Tree's Yin Branch to exchange information on the Ghost Beast with the Holy Divine Palace.

If it was just that...

The Blood Tree's Yin Branch was worth it!

But how did the First Pavilion in the Sky have the guts to do this?

In Room 209.

Xu Xiaoshou only looked indifferently at the Jade Box on the high platform.

This time, he didn't let his junior sister make a sound. Instead, he was the one who made the bid.

Creating trouble...

Speaking of which, he had never taken the initiative to do anything troublesome at the Spirit Gem Fair!

Holy Divine Palace?

What was there to be afraid of?

He was merely making a normal bid.

The Blood Tree's Yin Branch was bought by the local faction of the Imperial City, and the Holy Divine Palace would follow suit.

Why would he, Xu Xiaoshou be afraid of these things?

If he was really afraid, he wouldn't have come to Dongtianwang City!

Chapter 714: The Cash Flow King in Dongtianwang City!

Five billion.

The entire venue fell silent.

Xu Xiaoshou, on the other hand, had a calm expression on his face. He spoke to the crowd who were looking at Room 209 with shocked gazes.

"Correct me if I'm wrong, in the spirit gem trade fair, anyone can make a bid. It shouldn't be related to the faction, right?"

The entire hall was silent.

Well, that was true!

But he shouldn't be so insensitive, right?

He was a true example of a person who wouldn't turn his head until he hit the wall. People would die for money, and birds would die for food!

"Six billion," Room 1 didn't care about this and spoke in an indifferent voice.

This time, everyone felt cold sweat seeping through their backs.

This was the first time the Holy Divine Palace made an official bid. Would the First Pavilion in the Sky accept it?

"Seven billion," Xu Xiaoshou said casually.

"Oh my gosh!"

Someone in the crowd couldn't take it anymore.

Did the First Pavilion in the Sky lose their mind?

Was it a direct confrontation with the Holy Divine Palace?

“Awesome!”

“As expected of the First Pavilion in the Sky. As expected of the Demi-Saint faction... I can't find anyone comparable to you!”

The crowd was in an uproar.

Even the transcendent powers in the Land Realm , such as the Guiyin Pavilion in Room 3 and the Great Xuantian Sect in Room 13, were shocked beyond words.

They had tried their best to raise their opinion of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

However, they hadn't expected that after the matter with the Magic Pill Technicians Association, the First Pavilion in the Sky's confidence and background had once again exceeded their expectations.

Under such circumstances, even the masters of the Guiyin Pavilion and the Great Xuantian Sect wouldn't have the guts to place a bid offer!

Facing the Holy Divine Palace head-on.

Nothing else could be said...

How dare the First Pavilion in the Sky do so?

“Eight billion!”

While everyone was dumbstruck, the somewhat angry voice sounded from Room 1.

This time, everyone could sense something from this voice.

Was that the first time someone challenged the authority of the Holy Divine Palace in Dongtianwang City?

However, at this moment, it was really happening...

“Ten billion!”

Another jaw-dropping number appeared.

Unexpectedly, the one who bid “Ten billion” this time was not from Room 209. It was someone from Room 122, who had only won a few antiques.

Everyone fell into silence.

Another fearless one?

Who was that in Room 122?

He didn't go on stage at other times. Was he trying to suppress the Holy Divine Palace's bid?

He couldn't do that!

This was no longer a matter of respect.

Was Room 122 planning to smash the Holy Divine Palace's prestige flag that they had won over the past years with spirit crystals?

While everyone was bewildered, Room 122 only chuckled for a moment. His voice spread in all directions.

"Everyone, there's no need to be alarmed."

"I think Young Master Xu of the First Pavilion in the Sky said it right."

"The so-called trade fair should prioritize the spirit crystal."

"Coincidentally, apart from the spirit crystal, I also know a little about the additional request of this old gentleman."

He did not even care about the thoughts of the people present. He continued to speak to himself, "This is a normal transactions, and I will make a bid. Hope you don't mind."

The last sentence was clearly directed at Room 1.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked when he heard it.

He was ordered to create trouble in the Imperial City and was fearless.

The Blood Tree's Yin Branch was his exact target.

He also knew something about the Ghost Beast, so he dared to make a bid.

This guy from the opposite...

What the hell!

"Who is in Room 122?" Xu Xiaoshou turned his head and asked.

Liu Lu was stunned. He first replied with the information he knew:

"This organization should be new too. Night Cat doesn't know much about them. I don't know where he got the invitation to the trade fair. It should be from somewhere else..."

"But upon registration, their value is indeed over ten billion!"

After pausing for a moment, Liu Lu heard something and said, "There are three people in Room 122. Each of them is in a gold robe, blue robe, and purple robe. Their faces are covered with masks they brought themselves, and..."

"Wait!"

Xu Xiaoshou sensed something wrong and immediately interrupted him. Two people suddenly flashed through his mind. He was shocked and said, "Did you say that they came here with masks on themselves? Gold robe, purple robe?"

"Yes," Liu Lu nodded, not understanding what was going on.

"Did they have the name of organization registered?"

“Yes, but it should be just a nickname. It’s called... Yama?”

“Startled, Passive Points, + 1.”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was really shocked.

Yama!

That was not just a nickname, it was the real name of this organization!

Yama, the masked man organization who targeted his Eye of Heaven in the alley, did they come to the trade fair too?

Little did the outsiders know that Xu Xiaoshou had faced Yama head-on and encountered him before.

This organization used to target the Demi-Saint Jiang Clan openly. Now, they were brave enough to disrespect the Holy Divine Palace. That could only be called... normal!

Absolutely normal!

...

The Blood Tree’s Yin Branch’s price rose to 10 billion.

The White-haired Orc on the high platform was very satisfied.

However, he could not help but remind them, “Other than the spirit crystal, the additional request is the most important. Everyone, remember that.”

However, at this moment, everyone’s attention was no longer on the White-haired Orc.

Even Cheng Ji and Chu Lisheng in Room 1 had a strong interest in Room 122. They hurriedly asked the Night Cat about him.

However, it was to no avail.

They could not get any useful information.

This time, Cheng Ji hesitated.

He did not know if he should continue to bid.

Room 122 and Room 209 did not seem to be short of money.

However, the Holy Divine Palace was different.

They were rich, but each sum of money had to be subdivided into major decisions and projects.

The branch was under the control of the headquarters.

It was impossible for Cheng Ji to mobilize all resources to obtain the Blood Tree’s Yin Branch for himself.

While Room 1 was still hesitating, Xu Xiaoshou who was in Room 209, had already started bidding, “10.1 billion!”

Room 122 followed closely behind, offering a lot of money, "11 billion."

"11.1 billion," Xu Xiaoshou smiled and chased after a point. Was he afraid?

"12 billion," Room 122's voice sounded again.

"12.1 billion." Xu Xiaoshou added a bit more.

"13 billion!"

"13.1 billion."

"13..."

Yama's voice suddenly paused.

The way the First Pavilion in the Sky increased the bid a little by little sounded like a joke.

After realizing this, in Room 122, the expression of Spider Lily behind the blue mask turned ugly.

"This is too much!"

"Lord Huang Quan, I think the First Pavilion in the Sky is fooling with us!"

Spider Lily, the codename of the Blue Robe in Yama's organization.

Just like the Purple Robe, Nine Serenities Ghost Child, both of them were under the management of Gold Robe, Huang Quan.

At this moment, the Spider Lily was really angry. He felt so stuffy from anger and subconsciously reached out to the mask. He was about to take it off to catch his breath.

A pair of cold eyes glowed with green light under the mask of the Nine Serenities Ghost Child. He said, "Mind your behavior. Remember, you shouldn't get angry with this new body."

Spider Lily went speechless.

In the alley of the Imperial City, he had been destroyed by the famed sword of the Saint Servant, Lei Shuangxing. He could not even put up the slightest resistance.

This made him feel humiliated.

At the same time, it also made him realize how terrifying the Sovereign of the ancient swordsman was.

If not for the appearance of Lord Huang Quan in the end, using the power of time and space retrogression, he would have lost his soul.

The spokesperson of Yama's organization, the Blue Robe would have been replaced by others.

The Spider Lily felt extremely wronged.

He had not adapted to this new body yet, so he could not change into Lei Family's Eyes now. Therefore, he was the weakest one among the Yama now.

On usual days, he could have argued with his nemesis, the Nine Serenities Ghost Child. But now, he did not dare to do so.

Hence, the Spider Lily could only turn to the Gold Robe, "Lord Huang Quan, the First Pavilion in the Sky is a bully. This Nine Serenities Ghost Child too..."

Huang Quan kept quiet.

The Spider Lily immediately shut his mouth.

At this moment, the Nine Serenities Ghost Child spoke. He turned to look at the Gold Robe and said with some hesitation,

"The First Pavilion in the Sky is not short of money, and neither are we. However, if we continue bidding like this, it will only benefit others. Moreover, we have to save money for other use..."

"What are you afraid of?" The Spider Lily found a loophole and interrupted, "We can earn the money back. How can we let go of the First Pavilion in the Sky after being humiliated?"

The Nine Serenities Ghost Child said, "Shut up. I would kill you if I could!"

"Come on!"

Spider Lily stuck out his chest and said loudly. Then, he immediately kept his mouth shut.

The three of them spoke freely in the private room, but they were actually very cautious.

Everything they said were through telepathic communication, and it was done within the sovereign domain, under the control of Lord Huang Quan.

Therefore, even the Night Cat could not eavesdrop them with the presence of spiritual array and Higher Void experts.

Lord Huang Quan sat on the sofa, with only his hollow eyes visible.

In fact, he had been watching the two people in front of him messing around, and he found it quite interesting.

Yama chose these young people, so he should also accept the way these youngsters spoke.

Moreover, it had been a long time since he had seen such an unscrupulous conversation.

If it were any other old man in the organization, he reckoned that it would be impossible for them to have such a conversation.

Perhaps, he should put it this way?

It had a different sense to it!

As his thoughts flashed, Huang Quan was pulled back from the river of memories to the real world. His hands that were spread out on the sofa moved. He said indifferently, "Add another 20 billion. Play along with them."

"Yes!"

Spider Lily's eyes instantly lit up. He stuck out his chin and looked at the Nine Serenities Ghost Child. Then, he turned around and shouted,

"15 billion!"

"Hey, if you have money, go ahead. If you don't, stop adding it bit by bit, it's not fun at all!"

The Nine Serenities Ghost Child immediately sighed.

To him, having such a good-for-nothing person in the organization was indeed a little degrading.

On the other side.

Xu Xiaoshou's lips curled into a smile when he heard these words.

If it was Yama, there was no way he would let Yama win this bid.

However, before he could finish his sentence, he heard Yuan Haisheng's voice,

"Young Master Xu, stop bidding!"

"The Blood Tree's Yin Branch is something tempting and extremely precious. However, we've just investigated the Yama organization. They don't seem easy to deal with."

"Moreover, with the Holy Divine Palace around, even if Yama win the Blood Tree's Yin Branch, he might not be able to keep it."

"Similarly, the First Pavilion in the Sky might attract unnecessary trouble if you spend a lot of money to snatch the Blood Tree's Yin Branch..."

"Think carefully before you act!" Yuan Haisheng urged.

Xu Xiaoshou's expression changed.

He really didn't expect the host, Night Cat to protect him. They would have definitely broken the rules to send him a reminder.

After all, the Night Cat was the organizer and they would get a commission.

The more the transaction amount, the more profit they would make.

To be able to put aside this profit, it showed that Night Cat really wanted to befriend First Pavilion in the Sky.

Xu Xiaoshou appreciated the other party's goodwill.

But there were some things that he couldn't let go.

If the Blood Tree's Yin Branch fell into Yama's hands, the Holy Divine Palace might not be able to grab it back. Moreover...

"I'm only getting the Blood Tree's Yin Branch via a normal transaction. Why should I be afraid of the Holy Divine Palace?"

Xu Xiaoshou replied with a smile, "Besides, for the things that belong to me... I'd like to see who could snatch it!"

Then, as Yuan Haisheng sighed, Xu Xiaoshou turned around and shouted,

"20 billion!"

"F*ck..." people in the private seats instantly held their heads and trembled.

The consecutive bids had already made them very anxious.

The crowd was not stupid. During the trade, Room 1 fell silent after a while. That showed that even the Holy Divine Palace ran out of money.

But Room 122, Room 209...

Hadn't they thought about the future of the organization?

20 billion, did they place that bid so easily?

At the backstage, Yuan Haisheng and Nangong Yin looked at each other in silence.

In Room 1, Cheng Ji and Chu Lisheng sat back on the sofa. While they looked a little sad, they were also thinking.

Out of their expectations, would the Blood Tree's Yin Branch fall into the hands of the First Pavilion in the Sky?

It should have been won by a big shot. How could it be owned by the First Pavilion in the Sky?

Or to put it another way..

"Is the First Pavilion in the Sky really a big shot?" Chu Lisheng looked at Master Cheng and hesitated.

Cheng Ji smiled.

"Find out about them!"

...

In Room 122.

Spider Lily turned to look at the Gold Robe, "Lord Huang Quan..."

"Let him go first."

Huang Quan waved his hand and did not want to bid anymore.

"Alright!" At this moment, Spider Lily stopped playing around as well. Instead, he became serious and gritted his teeth, "Then we... let... him... go!"

Twenty billion.

To any faction, it was a huge sum of money.

Perhaps, most people here could put together a figure of 20 billion including all the properties and belongings. They could even exceed that amount.

However, if they were to use ready money to trade..

To gather 20 billion would definitely hurt their backbones, and it might even be great damage!

The key was that they would definitely have to give up the treasures later.

The Imperial City was a place of trouble.

Not every major faction was rich in cash flow...

This was no exception for the Holy Divine Palace.

Yama was no exception too.

The only exception was the super nouveau riche who held three void tokens after meeting the storyteller. His wealth had inexplicably multiplied, that was Xu Xiaoshou!

On the high platform.

The White-haired Orc sold the item out with three knocks,

The Blood Tree's Yin Branch was officially sold to Young Master Xu in Room 209 at a high price of 20 billion with an additional condition.

This time, no servant came forward. The White-haired Orc personally picked up the Jade Box and strolled up to the second floor.

Everyone knew that Room 209 was about to have a superb conversation about the Ghost Beast under the attention of the Holy Divine Palace.

If the contents of this conversation were to be released...

Tsk!

It would have caused a nuclear explosion, right?

Chapter 715: Wolf's Lair! Ghost Beast Conference

Knock Knock Knock.

There was a knock on the door.

Liu Lu quickly went forward and opened the door, welcoming the White-haired Orc outside.

"TA."

The White-haired Orc man's crisp footsteps had just fallen into the box.

The ground seemed to have been shattered by time fragments.

Time suddenly slowed down..

At this moment, without the barrier and without the spiritual array, the white-haired beast-faced man stepped into the door of Room 209 in an unguarded manner.

Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat, his pupils constricted, and all the pores on his body suddenly exploded.

“Startled, passive points, +1.”

At the same time.

He could feel the White-haired Orc's body slightly stunned, as if he had encountered something unbelievable that shocked him to the extreme. All the muscles in his body tensed up before he forcefully relaxed again.

However, Xu Xiaoshou still managed to capture that moment of stiffness.

That was because Mo Mo and Xin Gugu, who had the same reaction as the White-haired Orc, were also covered by spiritual senses.

It was almost at the moment when both parties met.

Mo Mo and Xin Gugu were both frozen for a bit before they immediately relaxed.

“F * ck...”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou began crying in his heart.

He had previously thought that if this White-haired Orc wanted to ask about the ghost beast, would it really be a newly born ghost beast host body that was ignorant and wanted to ask some questions?

However, this thought was mercilessly abandoned after it was born.

Because this was the venue of the trade fair!

Night Cat was watching, so was the Holy Divine Palace, and there were even more unknown dark faction watching!

With so many eyes watching, how could the ghost beast host body dare to stand in front of the stage and talk about the Ghost Beast?

However, the little reaction of the White-haired Orc, Mo Mo's and Xin Gugu, as well as their own experience with ghost beasts, left their “Perception” to directly capture the ghost beast...

All of this made Xu Xiaoshou understand.

The White-haired Orc was undoubtedly an iron wolf!

However, following this, there were endless questions:

How did this person dare to do so?

Was this “the darkest place is under the candlestick” kind of situation?

Was the most dangerous place also the safest place?

Hiding under the eyes of the enemy, doing what the enemy's was doing, and making the enemy misunderstand that this was an ally?

"He must have eaten the courage of a leopard!" Xu Xiaoshou looked at the White-haired Orc, his heart filled with terror.

Fortunately...

At the same time, after a moment of stiffness, the few people on both sides tacitly returned to their most ordinary state.

To Xu Xiaoshou, the fact that the White-haired Orc was a ghost beast host body was shocking, and there was no doubt about it.

However, to the White-haired Orc, there were two ghost beast host bodies squatting in Room 209.

This fact almost had him, a master of the Cutting Path Level, to drop the jade box and run away!

"This is simply bad luck!"

"How dare these people? They are gathering under the eyes of the Holy Divine Palace to cause trouble? And they are even making a direct bid... do they want to die? !"

The White-haired Orc really had the impulse to turn around and leave without saying anything.

What kind of stupid ghost beast host body would do such an unlucky thing?

Was this "the darkest place is under the candlestick" kind of situation

Was the most dangerous place also the safest place?

Hiding under...

"Oh My God!" The White-haired Orc's state of mind collapsed.

He really had to leave, but he couldn't move his feet!

Those two wolves...

Their green wolf eyes..

Just stared at him like that!

Who could leave?

There were so many people watching. Only the ghost beasts knew the connections between them while the others did not.

The White-haired Orc felt that if he really turned around and left, he wouldn't have to wait for the two wolves to reveal their identities. Someone with a heart would check it out.

It was all over!

Spirit Gem Trade Fair wasn't a place to stay for too long anyways, and he had to move around every time he came.

And now?

There was a private room here, and there were three ghost beasts..

What kind of bullsh * t joke was this!

The following red-clothed people heard the sound and came over.

Even if they were to capture all of them in one go, it would not be enough to describe such a fruitful battle result, right?

"Old gentleman, how should I address you?"

The first person to break the awkward and silent atmosphere was Xu Xiaoshou.

When he said this, the three ghost beast host body reacted at the same time.

This time, the ones who were supposed to be in a daze remained in a daze, the ones who were supposed to be on guard stayed on guard, and the ones who were supposed to reply... the three of them didn't show any flaws at all.

"Young Master Xu."

The White-haired Orc cupped his hands and suppressed the trembling in his voice. "I'm Liu Changqing."

"Mr. Liu? Come here, please sit, please sit."

Xu Xiaoshou looked as if he had heard of his name for a long time. He quietly stood up and walked forward, welcoming Liu Changqing to the sofa.

Liu Changqing actually wanted to take a step back.

But once he entered the wolf den, it was as deep as the ocean. Even if he didn't want to go forward, he had to.

He looked left and right at female wolf, Mo Mo, and male wolf, Xin Gugu...

The two green hungry wolves from the other party.

He was just a newborn baby wolf.

Thus, Liu Changqing took the lead and handed over the jade box and said, "Young Master Xu, this is what you traded for. Take it first."

"Okay."

Xu Xiaoshou took the jade box and put it into the ring with a flip of his hand. He paused for a moment and said, "It's like this. I'll give you the money later, but I can't take it out now."

Liu Changqing: ? ? ?

At this moment, his heart exploded.

20 billion!

The other party had grasped his identity and was going to go back on his words?

Little did he know that Xu Xiaoshou was indeed telling the truth.

His money could only be received after the three void tokens were traded. At this moment, even adding up all his money, only the additional conditions could be considered valuable.

“Mr. Liu, do you have anything to ask?” Xu Xiaoshou changed the topic.

Liu Changqing let out a long sigh of relief. He didn’t want to care about these worldly possessions anymore. At this moment, he only wanted to live.

Live well!

The moment the bounded domain opened, the entire private room was enveloped.

Then, Liu Changqing used the Way of the Heavens power to isolate Young Master Xu, Mo Mo, and Xin Gugu, connecting them to a special telepathic communication track.

“Alright, this time, the higher void (level) is unable to intercept the telepathic communication. In other words, if anyone tries to pry into the telepathic communication, I will be able to detect anyone below demi-saint.”

Liu Changqing closed his eyes solemnly, “Speak!”

Xu Xiaoshou looked left and right.

After Liu Changqing had done all of this, even if he had opened his bounded domain, he did not isolate himself, Mo Mo, and Xin Gugu into another dimension.

On the contrary, everyone was still seated in the private room, as if they were discussing in a normal and peaceful manner in front of Liu Lu.

“What are you talking about?” Xu Xiaoshou asked with a smile.

“Let’s get down to business!” Liu Changqing’s tone could not contain his anger anymore. There was a strong sense of helplessness and grief after being deceived. “What else can I say? Let’s just talk about this matter right now...”

“Shouldn’t you be the one asking and me answering?” Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

“This old man...”

Liu Changqing choked and felt that his anger could not be contained.

“If this were any other... person... it would be you asking and me answering. But you two... the two of you, what’s going on?” He looked at Mo Mo and Xin Gugu, and his words were full of cautious terms after his careful consideration.

Xu Xiaoshou was not a ghost beast host body that Liu Changqing could sense that.

However, the reason why he also connected to the telepathic communication channel was that Liu Changqing discovered that Young Master Xu had long discovered that he was a ghost beast host body.

Moreover, the two beside him did not appear by Young Master Xu's side in human form, but young master Xu chose to accept them.

Therefore, Liu Changqing did not care about Young Master Xu's human identity and connected him to the telepathic communication channel.

A round of greetings.

Xu Xiaoshou did not respond. Instead, he turned his head to look at Mo Mo and Xin Gugu, asking the same question.

Xin Gugu was the first to speak, "Is your telepathic communication track safe?"

"It's safe!" Liu Changqing said angrily.

"Okay."

Xin Gugu nodded and immediately turned to Xu Xiaoshou, explaining,

"A newly born ghost beast host body, I reckon that it was only a month ago!"

"Considering that the ghost beast host body should still be in a weakened state after being parasitized, and the host body is at the Cutting Path (stage) ... Thus, it should be Liu Changqing's will that is leading the way at the moment."

"Of course, in terms of strength of the ghost beast, this fellow shouldn't be able to match... her."

Xin Gugu said as he looked at Mo Mo..

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

This was something that he hadn't expected.

Therefore, was this a brand new ghost beast host body that had been messed up by the ghost beast and waned to use The Blood Tree's Yin branch as the only way to get rid of the ghost beast?

"Is that so?" Xu Xiaoshou looked at Liu Changqing.

Liu Changqing was dumbfounded.

It took him a long time to react. Xin Gugu's words were to explain his current state to Young Master Xu.

He had originally wanted to shout it out sternly.

However, the weak voice in his body was struggling to make a sound even though it was being suppressed by his own power of the Cutting Path (stage) It wanted him to be more wary of that woman and not have one dead body and two lives..

This time.

Liu Changqing, who was already frightened by Xin Gugu's words, had lost his judgment.

An Innate (stage) ...

That damned thing in his body told him to be on guard against her...

The scene in front of him was too shocking, and it was out of Liu Changqing's original intention to make the trade, and even more out of his expectations. He was out of ideas.

"Yes." Swallowing his saliva, Liu Changqing nodded and decided to adapt to the situation.

"How did you get possessed by a ghost beast and then come to the trade fair to trade information on the ghost beast?" Xu Xiaoshou was still puzzled and couldn't help but ask.

At this moment.

Mo Mo, who was on the side being silent, spoke up.

Her voice was hoarse and neutral.

"You don't care about your life. You ran to the Abyss Island, broke The Blood Tree's Yin Branch, and then got possessed. After that, the parasite used your body to escape?"

The grey mist figure was clearly asking a question, but his tone was similar to statement, as if making explanation to Xu Xiaoshou on what he didn't understand.

Xu Xiaoshou came to a sudden realization. He turned his head around and finally fixed his gaze on Liu Changqing's beastly eyes, waiting for confirmation.

Liu Changqing was dumbfounded on the spot. He wanted to cry, but no tears came out.

Of course, he could hear that the mismatched voice that appeared in this woman's body was the same thing that was inside his body — the ghost beast!

What was even more terrifying...

Was that they were all true!

Everything the other party said hit the mark!

At this moment, Liu Changqing had a deeper understanding of this young woman whom his ghost beast had warned him about.

He stammered, "This old man didn't run into Abyss Island on purpose. This is a fortuitous coincidence. A spatial crack appeared just like that, and there was magical brilliance inside..."

"No need to say anymore!" Grey mist figure interrupted him. He didn't want to listen to these details.

Liu Changqing clenched his fists.

He felt very ashamed.

He was clearly at Cutting Path (stage) , but in front of these two at Innate (stage) and the one at Sovereign (stage) , his status was completely inferior.

This made him very unhappy.

However, if he didn't deal with the ghost beast, once he met the red-clothes people... he would die without a doubt!

Liu Changqing was going crazy.

This was a situation where he would definitely die!

He had cultivated to the Cutting Path (stage) , so how could he not have heard of how terrifying the red-clothed people and the white-clothed people were in this world?

However, this information about the ghost beast, which he wanted to avoid by focusing only on cultivation, was something he didn't even want to understand.

At this moment, it actually became his biggest flaw.

"I just want to know, how do I get rid of this thing?"Liu Changqing looked at Xu Xiaoshou and said sincerely.

He felt that this person was not simple.

He could take in a ghost beast host body as a subordinate.

This demi-saint's descendant was either a ghost beast host body or a ghost beast host body.

Xu Xiaoshou still looked the same.

He turned his head and looked at Xin Gugu.

"There's no way. At least I don't know."Xin Gugu shrugged.

Xu Xiaoshou continued to tilt his head and stared at Mo Mo.

"Stop thinking about it..." the grey mist figure suddenly let out a sinister laugh, as if mocking Liu Changqing's ignorance, "Stop your struggle in vain and you can only live like this from now on. Let It Speak!"

Liu Changqing did not give up. Following Young master Xu's gaze, his gaze fell on his last hope — Young Master Xu himself.

"Don't look at me."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand repeatedly and said,

"You should be able to sense that I'm not a ghost beast host body."

"So, naturally, I can't provide you with the method to escape from the ghost beast host."

"But I've always firmly believed that there are good and bad ghost beast host bodies in this world. As for you... If there aren't any major problems, just like my friend said, let it out and I'll diagnose you?"

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, he stretched out his hand, wanting to feel the white-haired old man's pulse.

Liu Changqing almost spurted blood on the spot.

Screw that speeches about the good and bad ghost beasts...

Once it got to be the host and got caught by red-clothed people, death would be the only outcome. Who are you trying to fool!

At this moment, the grey mist figure said again, "Let it out. I want to see who is so talented to circumvent the God's Punishment, Eyes of the Great Path, Void Array, and so on and forced itself out."

"Is it very difficult?" Xu Xiaoshou asked in surprise.

He had never heard of what the grey mist figure just said.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou also knew that the grey mist figure came from the Abyss Island.

However, the way this guy appeared was very special. It was born with the help of the extradimensional space and appeared as the Spirit of Planes.

"Difficult!"

The grey mist figure nodded, "Almost 100% chance of a Saint Falling. Don't you think it's difficult?"

Saint Falling... Liu Changqing was on the verge of collapse when he heard this with his face ashen.

In his entire life, he had not been frustrated more times than he had been in the past few months after being parasitized by the ghost beast.

Saint Falling.

This was a respectful title for demi-saint, Holy Emperor, and others who had fallen!

Wasn't the Abyss Island the foundation of the Saint Ascension Path and the blessed land?

Why were there still people there?

Why did they call themselves Saint?

I thought that the person who parasitized me called himself "This saint" were to scare me, but now it seems..

Maybe I'm not dreaming!

Chapter 716: Both Black and White Veins Will Be Under My Command!

Liu Changqing felt that his worldview had been overturned.

However, he couldn't allow the ghost beast to come out and destroy the crystallization that he had worked so hard for his entire life.

"Young Master Xu, according to the agreement, you must explain to me the Sacred Secret... the truth of the Abyss Island!" Liu Changqing paused as he said, "Otherwise, I would rather die than let it come out."

This time, Xu Xiaoshou had a headache.

What the other party wanted to understand and how could it be this easy to explain?

He saw the old fellow's reaction and knew that this fellow did not know much about the Abyss Island. He was a person who was deceived by the legends and only had limited knowledge on this.

After deliberating for a moment, Xu Xiaoshou briefly summarized, "Let's put it this way. The ghost beast that I understand is divided into two types. One is a real ghost beast, like him."

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at Xin Gugu.

"This is the real Spirit of Planes. There are good and bad things when it's parasitized, but at least there shouldn't be a second voice in your heart chattered with you?"

Xin Gugu nodded and didn't deny it, but he thought to himself that it would still affect him. It's just that you haven't seen it when my personality changed drastically...

Xu Xiaoshou saw that he was certain and continued, "The second type is the one on your body that escaped from the Abyss Island."

Seeing the grey mist figure's expression suddenly turn ugly, Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. He quickly waved his hand and said, "Don't act rashly. When I said 'escape', it should be quite objective!"

The grey mist figure did not say anything.

Xu Xiaoshou laughed dryly and said again, "This kind of ghost beast, if nothing unexpected happens, it should originally be a human... demi-saint? Holy Emperor? This Young Master, myself, is not very clear about this."

Shrugging his shoulders, Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

"This Young Master only knows so much, and was not clear about the specifics. Of course, these are all my own conjectures, and the authenticity is still up for discussion."

The words were very short.

Liu Changqing's face turned deathly pale when he heard this.

These were completely different from what he had come into contact with before!

They were clearly the same Shengshen Continent, yet he felt that he and Young Master Xu lived in two different worlds.

In the other world, the faith that he had built up in the first half of his life was completely gone at this moment.

Shengshen Continent was regarded as the "Saint" of a god-like existence!

The "ghost beast" of the Abyss Island!

How could the two be compared with?

Liu Changqing would never have believed if it was at other times, but now he didn't doubt it.

Because he had such an existence in his body!

Once the next question was solved, thousands of questions were then poured out of his mind like a torrential rain, "Then I still want to ask..."

Before he could finish, the grey mist figure could no longer listen.

"What a dilly-dallying, troublesome thing!"

With a frown, the grey mist figure put his two fingers together and attacked in a flash. While Liu Changqing was in a trance, the tip of his finger pierced into the space between his eyebrows.

"Seal!"

In an instant, Liu Changqing's will was sealed.

He was at the Cutting Path (stage) with quick reactions. He immediately wanted to counterattack and take back control of his body.

However, the grey mist figure's timing was extremely good. He attacked at the moment when Liu Changqing was in a trance, and the ghost beast in Liu Changqing's body was also waiting for an opportunity.

There was no suspense in this cooperation.

The ghost beast that Liu Changqing tried his best to suppress in his body instantly took the lead in the battle.

"Roar..."

Just as a low beast roar was about to be let out, the grey mist figure threw a slap at him, "Shut up. Don't you think the matter is big enough?"

"Pa!" A crisp sound was heard.

Liu Changqing's ghost beast power had just erupted when it was also restrained by the sealing power.

Xu Xiaoshou and Xin Gugu waited solemnly.

They didn't know what position the Ghost Beast in Liu Changqing's body was taking.

If they had encountered an impulsive type like Pitch Black in the White Cave, releasing the ghost beast's will would only bring disasters.

However, things didn't turn out as bad as they had expected.

The Ghost Beast power in Liu Changqing's body had only penetrated once, but the grey mist figure seemed to recognize it and said in surprise, "Xuan Wuji?"

At the same time, Liu Changqing's Adam's apple rolled, and an even more surprised voice appeared.

"Feng Yujin?"

This voice was not only inexplicably shocked, but also a little frightened.

Hearing this, Xu Xiaoshou immediately made judgement on the strength of both sides.

“Xuan Wuji, who is he?” He looked at the grey mist figure with curiosity.

What kind of secret had the Abyss Island locked Up!

Why did the names of these people sound so incredible..

“Little brat!”

Before the grey mist figure could say anything, Xuan Wuji glanced at Xu Xiaoshou coldly, “My name is not something that a little brat like you can utter. Back then, your ancestor, Wu Ji, I. . .”

“Shut up!” The grey mist figure shouted coldly.

Ancestor Wu Ji was immediately silenced with his voice softer and more gloomy.

“Feng Yujin, don’t you think that you can ignore the three ancestors of the White Vein just because you left the Abyss Island a few steps earlier.”

“The reason why I was able to come out this time was to suppress you. You have recovered your strength quite well, but if you dare to touch me, do you believe...”

Grey mist figure coldly interrupted him, “Why don’t you try saying one more sentence?”

“...” Ancestor Wu Ji fell silent.

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

He felt that the interior of the Abyss Island was another world.

White Vein..

He vaguely remembered that after the battle at the White Cave had ended, grey mist figure had said that it was a member of the Black Vein.

So, the Abyss Island was actually divided into the Black and White veins, two major factions?

Also, there were three ancestors in the White Vein?

What about the Black Vein?

Xu Xiaoshou thought as he looked at grey mist figure. He thought to himself that this guy looked pretty strong, but he was ordered to retreat by the Bazhun’an with just one sentence. Was he not the leader of the Black Vein?

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but ask in curiosity, “The three ancestors of the White Vein, and you are Ancestor Wu Ji, who are the other two?”

“Uh...” Ancestor Wu Ji choked when he heard this.

Even the grey mist figure couldn’t help but laugh.

“PFFT! How could this guy be one of the three ancestors of the White Vein? He is just a chess piece under the three ancestors.”

“Feng Yujin!” Ancestor Wu Ji flew into a rage, “Watch your words. Your status is only on the same level as mine!”

“After being locked up for so many years, your strength hasn’t improved, and your temper has regressed quite a bit, huh?” The grey mist figure mocked. “Calm Down, won’t you?”

Seeing that the two of them were about to start a fight, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t stop them.

However, the two of them had come from the Abyss Island together, and they seemed to know some real secrets.

Right now, they only dared to talk and didn’t dare to officially start a war.

While overhearing, Xu Xiaoshou interrupted, “If Xuan Wuji isn’t the three ancestors of the White Vein, then who is the three ancestors of the White Vein?”

“Little brat!” Ancestor Wu Ji’s hatred was immediately transferred to him, “Xuan Wuji isn’t someone you can call as you are just a kid who doesn’t even grow up! You have to call him... Ancestor Wu Ji!”

“Oh?” Xu Xiaoshou raised an eyebrow.

He pondered for a moment as if remembering something. Then, he took out a command token from his ring.

“Do you recognize this item?”

It was a command token that was completely purple in color, and it glowed with a faint purple light.

On it was carved a graceful, naked woman. She lowered her head and hugged her knees. She sobbed so deeply that she looked like she was about to cry.

But on her hands and feet, there were heavy shackles that extended all the way to the command token. as if they connected heaven and earth.

Xu Xiaoshou flipped it over.

On the back of the command token, there was a clean and neat carving with the word ‘Bazhun’ on it.

“He!”

Ancestor Wu Ji’s expression trembled, and he was scared out of his wits.

Seeing his reaction, Xu Xiaoshou immediately understood that this fellow could recognize Bazhun’an’s command token.

In the past, when he had received this command token, Bazhun’an had said that it might be useless to take the command token for minor matters, but only for major ones. He had said that it should only be used if he had met someone at Ancestor Wu Ji’s level by chance.

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou straightened his back and lowered his eyelids. His expression also became condescending.

He then coldly said, “Since you know each other, then this is going to be easy.”

Without waiting for Ancestor Wu Ji's reaction, Xu Xiaoshou flipped the command token and put it back into his ring and proudly said, "both Black and White Veins will be under my command! You, dare to make me call you ancestor?"

Xuan Wuji trembled when he heard that, as if he recalled the fear of being dominated by a great terror.

He was in a daze. "Impossible! How did you get this command token?"

"Doubted, passive points +1."

"Why do you care how I got it?"

Xu Xiaoshou waved his sleeve and pointed at the grey mist figure, "Even for him could only be my bodyguard at the moment. You, you want me to call you ancestor?"

Ancestor Wu Ji: ? ? ?

He looked back at Feng Yujin in shock.

However, Feng Yujin didn't say anything. Although he looked unhappy, he didn't refute.

"This?"

Ancestor Wu Ji was stunned. He paused for a long time before asking, "Isn't he dead?"

The grey mist figure nodded silently.

"Yes."

Ancestor Wu Ji immediately turned his head and stared at Xu Xiaoshou, "What's your relationship with him?"

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and his expression suddenly became serious, then berated, "How dare you! You dare to overhear the Divine?"

Ancestor Wu Ji: ? ? ?

"Suspected, passive points + 1."

Grey mist figure was also stunned by Xu Xiaoshou's actions.

This fellow, relying on the command token of Bazhun'an, really planning to do whatever he wanted in front of the people of Abyss Island, wasn't he?

Even if he, Feng Yujin, could look down on Xuan Wuji, it was also because they were from the same Abyss Island yet belong to different factions.

On this continent.

If Xuan Wuji were to walk out at any time, wouldn't it be as he said, that wherever he went, he would be at the ancestor level?

This Xu Xiaoshou...

Was he crazy?

He dared to speak like that with just a command token?

However, Xu Xiaoshou was even more fearless and arrogant..

He sighed and said earnestly, "Little Ji Ji, I say, you really are something. How dare you show off in front of the Holy Divine Palace the moment you leave Abyss Island? Are you afraid that you won't die fast enough?"

Ancestor Wu Ji's mind exploded.

Little Ji Ji...

???

"Little brat..."

Before he could finish cursing, a purple "Eight" command token reached the tip of his nose and flattened it.

Xu Xiaoshou's command token shook, then he put it away to prevent it from being stolen. Then he indifferently said, "Before you speak, please pay attention to your identity and qualifications are good enough?"

"Cursed, passive points + 1."

Ancestor Wu Ji clenched his fists so hard that they cracked.

But at this time, he actually endured it.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

He didn't know what level the Black and White Veins of Abyss Island were at.

But from the conversation between the grey mist figure and the Ancestor Wu Ji, it seemed that the lowest level was at the "Saint" level?

But even so, just by relying on Bazhun'an's words, "The Black and White veins all respect me", could he, Xu Xiaoshou, really suppress the impulse of the inorganic patriarch to make a strike?

God!

Bazhun'an, what kind of terrible things did he do on the Abyss Island?

Wasn't he just a Sword Deity who couldn't even defeat Hua Changdeng and reach the Saint Realm?

Xu Xiaoshou didn't think too much. He looked at Ancestor Wu Ji, who couldn't take it anymore, and said, "Little Ji Ji, tell me, What's wrong with you?"

Ancestor Wu Ji let out a long breath and took a deep breath in. Then, he chose to no hear the title and really started to explain:

"The three ancestors used holy power to break through the realm and avoid the Eyes of the Great Path. They built a space-time tunnel and used rare treasures to lure this person..."

He pointed at himself and said, "Liu Changqing, Cutting Path (stage) . It's just good enough to be a qualified host for me to come out."

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

This was too much information. He had only heard half of it, and the questions in his heart were endless.

"Who are the three ancestors?"

"Cutting path (stage) is barely qualified?"

"Why did you come out and not the three ancestors?"

"Eyes of the Great Path... could it be ahh, uhh, that person's Eyes of the Great Path?"

"Were you imprisoned on the Abyss Island, or..."

"Stop!" Ancestor Wu Ji's face turned dark, "There are something that's not I don't want to talk about but I can't."

"Why?" Xu Xiaoshou didn't understand.

Ancestor Wu Ji was silent.

He was wondering who this kid was?

How could he be so ignorant but had the command token of Bazhun'an?

The grey mist figure sighed on the side. He knew Xu Xiaoshou's background, so he helped to explain, "Something that involves Way of the Heavens, surveillance, sacred secrets, and so on... As soon as it's been said, someone can sense it."

"Oh, Oh." This time, Xu Xiaoshou reacted.

These secrets were like the names of a saint that could not be addressed directly.

No wonder...

No wonder when he asked Bazhun'an, Elder Sang, and the others about their secrets, none of them wanted to tell him.

It turned out that it was not just "not wanting to", but also "not being able to".

"Then choose what you can say." Xu Xiaoshou said.

Ancestor Wu Ji replied, "Leaving aside the miscellaneous restrictions, Abyss Island still has the Void Array and the God's Punishment. They are building a space-time tunnel to avoid the Eyes of the Great Path. These two are not to be underestimated."

"The Void Array is built with the divine secret technique which the outsiders can not break through."

"The location of the God's Punishment is also keeping a close eye on people at the level of the three ancestors."

“Unfortunately, I studied the path of the Divine Secret, and my strength hasn’t reached the level of the three ancestors, so I became the first choice for those who came out.”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately understood.

It turned out that escaping from the Abyss Island would have to face so many obstacles.

Then it seemed that the grey mist figure, who could be born as the Spirit of Planes of the extradimensional space several years ago, must have been through great setbacks.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou thought of the wretched Saint who was playing chess and throwing his sword in the White Cave.

His expression changed and asked, “Since you came from the Abyss Island, do you know a saint who uses fire? His feet should be shackled and chained, but he is very strong and very pathetic... Saint?”

“Uses fire?” Ancestor Wu Ji was suspicious.

There were many people who used fire on the Abyss Island, but he didn’t know which one.

“This kind.”

Xu Xiaoshou remained calm. He closed his eyes and opened them and White Flame was burning in his eyes.

Ancestor Wu Ji was so shocked that he took a step back. “Infernal White Flame?”

“You know him?”

Xu Xiaoshou was overjoyed. He felt that he had finally found the person.

Grey mist figure sighed on the side and he knew it was over.

The secret that had been hidden for a long time was about to be revealed by this kid.

This guy dared to swagger around with just one command token of Bazhun’an.

After he had found out the secret, he would no longer be able to show his face to others?

“Not only do I know him...”

Ancestor Wu Ji muttered to himself, “White Vein’s three ancestors, other than the Azure Stone of Devine Prison and the Great Emperor of Seven Trees, are the ancestors of all ancestors.... Great Infernal Ancestor!”

Chapter 717: Bluffing To the Extreme And Trapping Both Sides

The ancestor of all ancestors... Great Infernal Ancestor?

That wretched saint was one of the three ancestors of the White Vein?

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He had imagined that Great Infernal Ancestor, who could cast a sword in the White Cave and play a great chess game for hundreds of years, would be a great figure in the Abyss Island.

However, he had never imagined that this person's background would be so great!

According to the words of the Great Infernal Ancestor..

The three ancestors of the White Vein should be the three leaders of the two major factions on the Abyss Island.

As for the people of the Black Vein, without words from the grey mist figure, things remained unknown for the time being...

But it didn't matter!

The Great Infernal Ancestor was one of the three ancestors, and he was an almighty who could suppress the grey mist figure and this Ancestor Wu Ji in front of him!

Xu Xiaoshou started actively thinking.

At this moment, he looked at the pop-ups on the information bar. All of them were either 'suspected' or 'guessed'..

This scene could not be described as unfamiliar.

He knew that it was the Infernal White Flame appeared in his eyes that led to all these non-stopping questions from Ancestor Wu Ji.

The biggest question was why he had the Infernal White Flame..

"Why do you have the Infernal White Flame?"

As expected, the Ancestor Wu Ji couldn't help but ask, "Humans can't have this thing. How can a human body withstand the damage of the Infernal White Flame?"

The grey mist figure turned his face away and sighed without saying anything else.

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and didn't comment.

It was indeed difficult for a human body to withstand the Infernal White Flame.

However, the Infernal White Flame that Ancestor Wu Ji understood should have a serious "Qualitative" difference from the Infernal White Flame that he understood.

At least that's what Xu Xiaoshou knew.

An innate level flesh would be able to withstand the Infernal White Flame's predecessor, the burning of the Infernal Heavenly Flames.

However, if he did not explain at this time, it would only cause Ancestor Wu Ji to speculate further.

As long as these speculations were beneficial to him, why would he make more explanation?

Wouldn't it be good if he let this person speculate?

Seeing that the young man in front of him didn't say anything, Ancestor Wu Ji didn't dare to ask any further.

After all, this matter concerned the Great Infernal Ancestor's secret...

At this moment, the Great Infernal Ancestor had already made a judgment for Xu Xiaoshou in his heart.

This was probably one of the Great Infernal Ancestor's trump cards.

In other words...

One of his own!

Otherwise, how could Feng Yujin, the dignified representative of the Black Vein, who could be thrown out of the Abyss Island to become the continent's governor, be willing to serve under this young man and allow him to order him around?

Eight-word token, Infernal White Flame...

The Great Infernal Ancestor thought to himself and made a decision in his heart. He said, "Smelly little... Hmm, Young Master Xu, Did you have a way to make this old man suppress the thought of exposing himself?"

He pointed at this body of himself, which was obvious that he was worried about Liu Changqing's actions could have the risk of being exposed.

When Xu Xiaoshou heard the other party change the way he addressed him, he was already greatly relieved.

"Yes I did!"

He said with certainty, "Not only did I have a way, in a sense, I am still on your side, so perhaps your mission is related to mine."

Ancestor Wu Ji was silent.

This was the first time they met, so he did not know Young Master Xu's background.

Even if he had 90% certainty in his heart, it would not be so easy for this young man to get his mission out of him.

However.

Xu Xiaoshou did not intend to rely on his identity to make this old fox confide in him.

After thinking for a while, he waved his hand and said, "How about this, you go back first and don't confront Liu Changqing for the time being. I have my own ways to stabilize him and let the two of you get along peacefully."

Ancestor Wu Ji didn't say anything again.

In the eyes of the world, the ghost beast was the natural enemy of mankind.

How could it be easy to get along peacefully?

Seeing this, Xu Xiaoshou said, "Little Ji Ji, this is the first time you have taken possession of a body and your strength has been greatly damaged. Don't worry, I already know about it. Since you are a member of the White Vein and a subordinate of the Great Infernal Ancestor, how can I not help you?"

As he spoke, the White Flame in his eyes flashed and disappeared.

"We... are on the same side!"

Ancestress Wu Ji's thoughts were struggling.

Liu Changqing's Cutting Path (stage) strength was nothing to him when it was in his prime.

But now, as long as he retreated, for a very long time, the body's dominant will would definitely be controlled by Liu Changqing.

It wasn't easy to come out once, handing over the control to another will just like that, under the guidance of such a young man...

"You don't believe me?" Xu Xiaoshou knew what the other party was thinking and spoke to the point again, "Look at them!"

He pointed at Xin Gugu and Mo Mo..

"I already have two ghost beast host bodies by my side. If they aren't my people, then what are they?"

"Besides, even if your thoughts are in control now, what can you do at the trade fair?"

"Even if you can hold on until you leave the trade fair, the will of the Cutting Path (stage) isn't that easy to suppress."

"Once there's a conflict outside, you have no choice but to take actions. Liu Changqing is creating trouble in your body, and you will die without a doubt!"

Xu Xiaoshou's voice turned cold as he spoke, "Great Infernal Ancestor didn't let you out to throw your life away. He had a plan!"

Ancestress Wu Ji was convinced.

Indeed, the two ghost beast host bodies in front of Xu Xiaoshou were too convincing!

Being able to occupy the Cutting Path (stage) body as soon as he came out, as long as the two wills in this body could coexist peacefully, he, Xuan Wuji, would definitely be able to display more power than Feng Yujin.

However, if the two wills were hostile to each other, the result would be very terrifying.

Feng Yujin to Mo Mo, Xin Gugu to the ghost beast in his body..

How could Xuan Wuji not be envious of such a peaceful state of coexistence?

"Alright!" Thinking of this, Ancestress Wu Ji nodded, "I will trust you this time!"

After saying this, he wanted to take the last position and release Liu Changqing's will.

“Wait!” Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly stopped him.

“What?” Ancestor Wu Ji was stunned. After saying so much, didn’t this young man want him to be supporting him?

Xuan Wuji was not stupid.

This point could be seen from the little fox’s face.

“It’s like this...”

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his hands and thought about his explanation, then, he said, “Xiao Ji Ji, you said just now that you’re a Divine Sorcerer, which is why you were chosen by the Great Infernal Ancestor to be the only person who could hide from the Void Array and be released?”

“Yes!” Ancestor Wu Ji nodded, “So?”

“Little Ji Ji, since you’re a big shot on the Abyss Island, and you could hide from the Void Array, I guess your level of the Divine Secret isn’t low, right?” Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

“Of course!” Ancestor Wu Ji was confident and proud.

“To what extent?”

“Ha!” Ancestor Wu Ji arrogantly laughed, “In this world, besides those few people from the Holy Divine Palace, the Divine Secret can’t lose to anyone else!”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately shook his head, “I don’t believe it.”

“You Little Bastard...” Ancestor Wu Ji was so angry that he was amused. He turned to Feng Yujin and said, “Tell him about it!”

The grey mist figure was silent for a while. In the end, he couldn’t catch the two gazes full of expectations and said, “That’s true.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils dilated immediately.

“That’s great!”

He clapped his hands and said to Ancestor Wu Ji, “Little Ji Ji, go back now and teach Liu Changqing the Divine Secret.”

???

Ancestor Wu Ji was stunned.

“Bullsh*t!”

Then, he angrily said, “I, an ancestor, my Divine Secret is not something that can be learned by an ant like you!”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately pointed at the grey mist figure and said, “His Sealing Technique was also taught to an Innate (stage) junior, and it was a female. Little Ji Ji, it’s already not bad that you can get a male body. You have to learn to compare with others!”

The grey mist figure's face immediately darkened, "What did you say?"

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and sneakily gave the grey mist figure a look, asking him to cooperate with him.

Then, he pressed on the shoulders of Ancestor Wu Ji, acting like an old friend that he had known for a long time. Then, he lowered his voice and advised,

"The man is not bad!"

"Besides, I didn't ask you to teach all of the Divine Secret."

"Since you want to coexist peacefully, you have to show some sincerity first, right?"

"There is no problem in this world that can not be solved with benefits. You took out the supreme Divine Secret, and Liu Changqing tasted the sweetness of it he will naturally want to learn more little by little."

"As for the rest, I don't need to say much, right?"

It had to be said that this time, Ancestor Wu Ji was tempted again.

He wasn't stupid.

Naturally, he could understand what Young Master Xu meant.

Hanging on by advanced way ahead of Divine Secret, using the Divine Secret to control the body.

From then on, on the surface, Liu Changqing was the master of this body.

Behind his back, the one who truly controlled this body's will and direction would be him, Xuan Wuji!

"How is it?" Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows, "Time is running short. I don't have much time to chat with you here. There are still many treasures waiting for me at the trade fair!"

At this point, Ancestor Wu Ji wasn't someone who couldn't make a decision and he finally stopped hesitating.

"Okay!"

He heavily nodded and took a deep look at Feng Yujin again before concealing his will.

The power of Way of the Heavens Wu Ji faded away, and the seal aura was removed at the same time.

Liu Changqing's will was finally released from the spiritual altar and freed from the cage.

"Impudent!"

As soon as he appeared, he immediately attacked the grey mist figure.

"Hold on!"

Xu Xiaoshou immediately stopped him and kept on saying, "Xiao Ji... ptui, Mr. Liu, don't you think that once the ghost beast's will is released, your soul will be annihilated? At this moment, it's impossible for you to come back?"

Liu Changqing's actions immediately stopped.

Even the grey mist figure's counterattack stopped with Xu Xiaoshou's words.

"Soul annihilation?"

Almost at the same time, the grey mist figure, Xin Gugu, and Liu Changqing had the same question:

What did the thought of the ghost beast have to do with the soul annihilation?

Seeing this, Xu Xiaoshou explained, "It's like this. If the will of the ghost beast can not coexist peacefully, then either your soul will be annihilated or the will of the ghost beast in your body will be gone. Does Mr. Liu understand this?"

How could Liu Changqing understand?

If he understood this, he would not have come to Xu Xiaoshou to ask for the escaping method of ghost beast.

The grey mist figure and Xin Gugu listened from the side. Seeing Liu Changqing's complicated expression, they immediately understood something:

Xu Xiaoshou was going to start bluffing!

As expected, when Xu Xiaoshou saw Liu Changqing's reaction, he also knew that this person did not know much, so he immediately opened his mouth and said,

"Mr. Liu, just now, my friend sealed your will because he wanted to see what position the ghost beast's will in your body was in."

"Now that I have confirmed my position and reached an agreement with him, the rest depends on your choice, Mr. Liu."

Liu Changqing was stunned and said slowly, "What position? What choice?"

"The position of peaceful coexistence, the choice of mutual benefit and symbiosis!" Xu Xiaoshou lowered his voice. Xin Gugu could tell that his voice was full of bewitchment.

The grey mist figure also covered his face.

In this short period of time, he had sighed countless times already.

Xu Xiaoshou..

This guy was simply too much!

Was there no one in this world that he could not fool?

Using all kinds of information gaps, he could use his mouth to trick the elders of the Abyss Island and the Cutting Path (stage) to death!

"What do you mean?" Liu Changqing was indeed tempted.

Ghost beast was torture, but it was also power.

Without a way to escape from, torturing and consuming each other would only be a last resort.

If there was a way to suppress this ghost beast's power, or even make use of it, then he, Liu Changqing, would be able to gain far more than being simply freed from it.

"It's like this..."

Xu Xiaoshou hooked his arm around Liu Changqing's shoulder and whispered into his ear, "I negotiated a condition for you. 'It' has agreed not to torture you anymore. and give you a lot of advanced power."

"Such as?" Liu Changqing did not believe it.

"Such as... The Divine Secret !" Xu Xiaoshou seriously said.

This time, Liu Changqing was shocked, and his eyes were filled with confusion.

Divine Secret..

As a Cutting Path (stage) , how could he not have heard of it?

Cutting Path (stage) had an extremely long lifespan. After knowing that he had no hope of transcending the tribulation and breaking through to the higher void (level) , Liu Changqing had studied all kinds of powers.

Conducting alchemy, weapon forging, spiritual array...

Just the spiritual array alone, Liu Changqing was already at the level of a grand master (stage) , so how could he not have heard of Divine Secret?

However, wasn't Divine Secret something that's controlled by the Path Division of the Holy Divine Palace and was not available outsiders?

"Are you serious?" Liu Changqing couldn't believe it for a long time.

"Absolutely."

Xu Xiaoshou became serious, "You don't believe me? If you don't believe me, you can communicate with the ghost beast's will in your body. I believe that 'it' isn't going against you anymore!"

Liu Changqing gave it a try.

As expected, the will that needed to be suppressed by most of the power of the Way of the Heavens in the past.

Now that the power had relaxed, and did not struggle anymore.

"Hu ~"

Liu Changqing heaved a long sigh of relief. He was somewhat certain of Young Master Xu's ability.

After all...

The two living examples of the ghost beast host bodies were right in front of him. Who would not retreat after seeing such an ability to control a ghost beast?

Xu Xiaoshou saw that Liu Changqing was moved, and he seized the opportunity to go further, “The power of the ghost beast is actually something that the various factions are secretly studying. It’s because the power within is too strong.”

“Now that you’re in prison, other than the road to death, any choices, methods, would have offer you more than the road to death, right?”

“In this situation where opportunities and challenges coexist, by accident, the two of you can really be as harmonious as my two friends here beside me...”

“Then you, Liu Changqing, are an existence that’s ahead of your time! You’ll be able to grasp the power of the ghost beast!”

“As for the Cutting Path (stage) ...”

Xu Xiaoshou was disdainful, and his tone was even more mocking, “You should be able to see the full strength of the ghost beast. Even if ‘it’ is getting weak, it can still torture you to this extent. After truly grasping this power...”

“Cutting Path (stage) , what is it?”

“Nine Death Thunder Calamity isn’t a dream!”

“Higher void (level) , it’s just around the corner!”

“Even Saint...”

Xu Xiaoshou stopped as he spoke. He looked at Liu Changqing’s bright eyes and said steadily, “But don’t think too much. You guys are still getting used to each other. Hehe, Saint is too far away.”

“What do I have to give for this?” Liu Changqing lowered his voice.

At this moment, Xin Gugu and the grey mist figure knew.

This old fellow could not be saved...

What Xu Xiaoshou said was the truth, and there was also the truth around him.

It was not Liu Changqing’s fault for being tricked. If there was anyone to blame, it was Xu Xiaoshou who was too mysterious!

This “Double trap” method was so magical that no one dared to imagine it..

“Of course you have to give something!” Xu Xiaoshou only took a step back with a serious expression.

He knew that such an old fox, if he told him that there was a pie falling from the sky, he could only turn around and leave immediately.

However, if he asked him to help count the money when he was scamming him, he would only think that he is well-deserved.

After all, only when there was a sacrifice would there be a return!

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou pointed at himself with an extremely solemn expression.

“It”, he is the same as you and he does not believe in either of you, so he appointed me as the middleman. After all, I have a successful case here.”

After glancing at the grey mist figure, Xu Xiaoshou said,

“So, you can follow me for the time being!”

“Then, you can communicate with the ‘it’ now, and see if you can get the inheritance of the Divine Secret.”

“If possible...”

Xu Xiaoshou paused for a moment, then took out a scroll from his ring with a solemn expression and slowly handed it over.

“This is a scroll for making a small-scale Spatial Teleportation Array Wheel.”

“Don’t look at it as it is insignificant, if you can make it...”

“This small step to make, is a big step for humans and ghost beasts to coexist peacefully!”

Chapter 718: A Great Surprise

Liu Changqing was taken in.

There was no doubt about that.

Especially so as an individual Spiritual Cultivator who cultivated to the cutting path stage by himself.

To be honest, Liu Changqing had once received an olive branch from various major factions, but he never intended to lower himself to others.

But now, he had no choice.

The Ghost Beast Incident had beaten him to a pulp.

Young Master Xu’s invitation...

The First Pavilion in the Sky, the organization that dared to harbor the Ghost Beast...

This was the only organization that Liu Changqing had tried his best to find out about. After coming into contact with it, he realised that this was the only organization that might be suitable for him to continue living!

It wasn’t that the conditions given by the other party were too tempting...

Liu Changqing wasn’t stupid. He knew that Young Master Xu had never given anything in this matter.

The other party’s role was just to act as a middleman and communicate between him and the Ghost Beast, the two existences that could not co-exist.

But in the end, this matter was not something that could be measured with benefits.

It itself was a matter of life and death!

Liu Changqing had no choice but to accept it.

And to Xu Xiaoshou, the First Pavilion in the Sky had no choice but to accept Liu Changqing. Even though he did not know the personality and character of this person at all.

However, things were just so dramatic...

From the moment Liu Changqing stepped into this private room, and from the moment the other party discovered that the First Pavilion in the Sky was hiding a ghost beast.

The outcome of both parties seemed to have already been decided.

Xu Xiaoshou had never even thought of releasing Liu Changqing.

He knew that the risk he would have to take would be even greater.

The only way to release the person who knew the secret of the Ghost Beast in the First Pavilion in the Sky seemed to be when that person becomes a corpse...

Liu Changqing was also well aware of this!

He did not doubt that the First Pavilion in the Sky had the ability to kill him.

Because this is the faction of a demi-saint's descendant.

Both of them are smart, so there are some things that did not need to be said explicitly.

After the various benefits on the surface and the relationships that relied on each other in the dark were pushed aside.

Working together was the only result that was destined.

"Young Master Xu!"

Taking the scroll, Liu Changqing seemed as if he had caught the olive branch of a major faction that he had once spurned. Although it was more like he had caught the last straw after drowning. His expression was solemn and serious, he said in a low voice, "I've communicated with 'it'."

As he spoke, a faint divine path pattern appeared on his body.

It was obvious that he was accepting the Legacy of the Great Enlightenment.

A smile appeared on Xu Xiaoshou's face. "Good, very good. Mr. Liu..."

"Young Master Xu need not refer to me as Mr. Liu. Just call me Changqing." Since Liu Changqing had decided to accept his new identity, he clearly understood the current situation. At this moment, his tone was filled with respect.

After all, this is a demi-saint faction. To be honest, it wouldn't be a loss for him to join the faction.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't stand on ceremony either. "Alright, Xiaoqing. Since that's the case, your Legendary Beast Control Artifact?"

Liu Changqing's face twitched.

This Young Master Xu was really impolite!

Xiaoqing...

How could he even call him that?

"I have it."

Liu Changqing took a long breath and tried hard to adapt to the young man's pace of speech. He said, "As soon as 'it' attached itself to me, I was brought to this tower. It can perfectly conceal my aura."

As he spoke, Liu Changqing touched the small tower pendant on his waist.

The tower has nine levels. The charm of the path energy was not obvious, but its power was completely restrained.

It looked like an ordinary pendant. Xu Xiaoshou had not even noticed it before.

"With the Legendary Beast Control Artifact, things will be easier."

Seeing this item, Xu Xiaoshou heaved a sigh of relief.

If Liu Changqing did not have this item, he really did not know where to find one.

Of course, thinking back...

If Liu Changqing really did not have the Legendary Beast Control Artifact, it was likely that he would not have been able to survive as a ghost beast host body in a place like the imperial city for more than a month.

"You should talk to him first. Xin Xiaoku should know a lot more about matters regarding the ghost beast host body than you do." Xu Xiaoshou pointed at Xin Gugu.

Xin Gugu would take care of Liu Changqing.

With their personalities, they wouldn't dare to ask about the Ghost Beast openly at the trade fair.

Telepathic communication ended.

Mu Zixi, Xiao Wanfeng, and Liu Lu all looked over eagerly.

Including the Night Cat's higher-ups who were secretly watching the surveillance footage.

Everyone knew that the private time just now was the last additional condition Liu Changqing and Young Master Xu had before they reached the deal.

"How was it?" Mu Zixi asked.

"Mr. Liu was very satisfied. Moreover, he has taken a liking to our First Pavilion in the Sky and is planning to join." Xu Xiaoshou naturally nodded.

His words were in response to junior sister, but in secret, it was said for the people of the Night Cat to hear.

Liu Lu was astonished.

Another cutting path is going to join the First Pavilion in the Sky?

It had only been a few days...

The expansion speed of the First Pavilion in the Sky was so fast that it made one's hair stand on end!

Liu Luzhi's reaction was also similar to that of the night cat's higher-ups.

However, Mu Zixi did not think so.

The young lady only frowned and looked up and down at Liu Changqing, then her gaze stopped on his beast face. She muttered, "You don't even know what they look like. How dare you let this kind of unknown old guy sneak in?"

Liu Changqing, who was still trying to interact with Xin Gugu to gain experience, was immediately stunned. His body stiffened.

Liu Lu was also dumbfounded when he heard this. His jaw almost fell down.

Good heavens...

This is a cutting path!

This young lady, how dare she speak like this? Wasn't she being rather offensive?

Even if you are the second master of the First Pavilion in the Sky, as a junior at her innate stage, you shouldn't treat a cutting path guest like this, right?

The other party had joined the First Pavilion in the Sky, not married into the First Pavilion in the Sky!

He has dignity!

However, before Liu Lu could finish his words, something even more shocking happened.

Liu Changqing took off his beast mask and asked Xin Gugu about something. Then, he squeezed out a smile on old Zhang's face.

It could be seen that this smile was too stiff and awkward!

However, Liu Changqing still maintained his smile and explained very seriously, "Miss Mu, don't worry, this old man... is very kind."

Liu Lu: ? ? ? ?

Mu Zixi: ? ? ? ?

Xiao Wanfeng: ? ? ? ?

At this moment, even Yuan Haisheng and Nangong Yin, who were backstage and closely watching the no. 209 private room, were shocked.

Liu Changqing, who was he?

A Cutting Path!

A Cutting Path master, placed inside Dongtianwangwang city...

No, even in the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace, he would have a place.

Why did he have to force such an ugly smile towards a young lady?

Mu Zixi was muttering to herself, but who would have thought that the elder in front of her would treat her so seriously?

She was also shocked. She jumped behind Xu Xiaoshou and grabbed her senior brother's placket. "Xu..."

Thud!

Xu Xiaoshou hit the girl's head with a thud. The girl grimaced in pain and kept cursing.

"Mr. Liu, you're too kind. This little girl doesn't filter her words. We don't need to care about her."

Turning his head, Xu Xiaoshou looked at Liu Changqing solemnly. "I invited you to join the First Pavilion in the Sky because I value your strength..."

Then, he pointed at his junior sister. "Should such a reckless little fellow offend you in the future, you should not tolerate it but instead, teach them a lesson."

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had turned into imperial uncle Liu. He had almost wanted to carry his junior sister and smash her to the ground.

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

Liu Changqing thought to himself, how would I dare to?

He had asked Xin Gugu just now and learned from her that this girl was like the great-aunt of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Otherwise, there was no need for her to act like that.

But now that Young Master Xu had given him such regard, Liu Changqing received the respect he deserved and let out a sigh of relief.

With the Ghost Beast Host body in the First Pavilion in the Sky, he had thought that his dignity as a cutting path was gone, but Young Master Xu was still able to treat him equally like this. This meant that he had some redeeming qualities.

This was not a "profligate" demi-saint faction as the rumors said.

It was an organization that would give respect to the corresponding level and treat all subordinates equally. It had the bearing of a powerful faction!

They gave him respect.

Liu Changqing, who was determined to join them, finally stopped hesitating. "Young Master Xu, there's no need to call me Mr. Liu anymore. Joining the First Pavilion in the Sky was originally my wish. If you have any orders, just say the word."

Xu Xiaoshou's brows twitched.

His original intention was to give some respect to Liu Changqing in front of outsiders.

He did not expect that he would give him a way out.

Liu Changqing, on the other hand, looked like he was determined to follow him to the end.

Since that was the case, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he did not need to be unreasonable anymore.

"Alright!" He waved his hand. "Then that's it. Xiaoqing, you shall stay here for now. Study the scroll and follow me to leave this place!"

Liu Changqing nodded his head indifferently. He was no longer bothered by the name "Xiaoqing".

Mu, Xiao, and Liu were once again dumbfounded.

They had thought that someone at the cutting path stage was already scary enough.

Who would have thought...

Xiaoqing?

They had only chatted for a short while, but Young Master Xu and Liu Changqing's relationship was already so close?

In the backstage, Nangong Yin and Yuan Haisheng looked at each other. Their expressions were a little lost and confused.

If they hadn't known Liu Changqing before, they would have thought that Liu Changqing was actually a demi-saint who was trained by the Xu family, the cutting path!

This, this, this...

This was too ridiculous!

What were the two of them talking about in secret just now?

Without paying attention to other reactions, Xu Xiaoshou took care of Liu Changqing's matter and thought seriously about the future of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

This time, Liu Changqing joining the group was something that couldn't be helped.

What he, Xu Xiaoshou, could do was to try his best to divide this sudden bad thing into two good things, the ghost beast and the cutting path.

However, Liu Changqing's actions at the trade fair caused unnecessary trouble.

Firstly, there were people from the holy divine palace watching over the trade fair.

Although he didn't know who was in the No.1 private room, for that person to be sent to watch over the trade fair, they must be a smart person.

And as long as they are a smart person, the matter of Liu Changqing asking about the ghost beast at the trade fair was destined to not be easily forgotten.

Even if it was something small and impossible in the eyes of outsiders, this incident reflected one of the small possibilities — Liu Changqing, a Ghost Beast host body!

As long as one wasn't stupid, the Holy Divine Palace would definitely choose to verify this point.

Because according to the Red Coat's tradition, they would rather kill the wrong person than let them go.

After having a conversation in No. 209 private room, Liu Changqing unexpectedly chose to join the First Pavilion in the Sky on the spot.

The content of their conversation was still about the Ghost Beast's intelligence...

These things were too guiding!

No matter how much outsiders did not dare to believe it, they could not help but think in that direction: did the First Pavilion in the Sky really have dealings with the Ghost Beast?

Did they?

No!

Xu Xiaoshou fell into a state of self-deception.

He had to be able to deceive even himself in order to be able to deceive Red Coat.

And a few days later, Red Coat would come knocking on Xu Xiaoshou's door. This was the worst outcome that Xu Xiaoshou had expected.

"Can the Legendary Beast Control Artifact withstand Red Coat's investigation?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Xin Gugu and Liu Changqing, who were chatting happily, and fell into deep thought.

He vaguely remembered that day, at the City Lord Mansion in Tiansang City, when the Night Guardian appeared, he straightforwardly interrogated Xin Gugu, both openly and secretly.

It seemed that he is capable of sensing something even through the Legendary Beast Control Artifact.

If Red Coat really came knocking on his door and caught him sniffing, he believed that even if he has a Legendary Beast Control Artifact, not a single ghost beast host body would be able to withstand him, right?

"I have to think of a way..."

Xu Xiaoshou felt a sense of crisis.

He had obtained too many items related to Abyss Island from this trade fair. The Holy Divine Palace would definitely investigate it.

Perhaps after one or two scouting trips by minor characters, Red Coat might appear.

Thus, there had to be a way to completely divert their attention.

At the very least, before the start of the imperial city trial, he could not let the other party find out about him.

As for delaying methods...

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes.

He thought about it, but it seemed like there were not many methods he could choose from. Most of the strategies that popped up in his mind were also strategies that he had read about in the military books.

“Create a diversion?”

“Surround the Wei and save the Zhao?”

“Build a path in the open, but hide in the dark?”

Another way to put it.

Was it to create something bigger so that the holy divine palace would have no time to care about other things?

Then the problem came...

Where should he blow up?

...

In No. 1 private room.

The trade fair was still going on.

But at this moment, the two Holy Divine Palace officials were no longer focused on the trade of treasures.

The command token on Chu Lisheng’s waist barely flashed, and Cheng Ji became alert. He pinched his brows and asked through telepathic communication, “Have the white-clothed and Red Coat’s reinforcements arrived at the Imperial City?”

Chu Lisheng picked up the command token and sensed it. He then nodded. “Master Cheng’s prediction was spot on. They’ve arrived.”

“How about those at the Yunlun Mountain range who set up the defenses and the Great Array?” Cheng Ji asked again.

“They have also completed their mission!”

Chu Lisheng continued to communicate with the command token as he replied, “Apart from a portion of the people who are still guarding the spiritual array at Pixiu Mountain and other places, most of the members of the other branches in the Eastern Sky Realm have been deployed. They can act at any time.”

After pausing for a moment, Chu Lisheng asked hesitantly, “Master Cheng, when do you plan to close the net?”

“Tonight.”

“Tonight?” Chu Lisheng was shocked.

“Yes.”

Cheng Ji nodded and rubbed his temples:

“Indeed, the manpower was transferred to prepare for the Imperial City Trial, but...”

“It’s indeed not easy for the Night Cat to gather so many people to come to the trade fair. We can’t let down their hard work.”

“Tonight, every member of the trade fair will have to go through a white-clothed and red-clothed cross-examination.”

“I’m a little tired, but.... maybe the Night Cat will give us a big surprise before the Imperial City Trial?”

Chapter 719: The Remains Of The Divine Puppet

The discussion among the various factions in the private rooms would not affect the order of the trade fair.

After several rounds of trading, the door of no. 122 private room was pushed open and a person wearing a blue Yama mask walked out.

The atmosphere in the arena became strange.

Everyone recognized that this was one of the two factions that dared to face the Holy Divine Palace head-on.

The other was the First Pavilion in the Sky. Everyone knew about this.

However, no one knew about the origin of no. 122 private room.

Some busybodies even looked in the direction of no. 1 private room, wanting to see how the Holy Divine Palace would react.

However, even though no. 122 private room had called out the price of no. 1 private room and failed to win the treasure at the end, their ability to attract hatred was obviously not as strong as no. 209 private room’s Young Master Xu.

No. 1 private room naturally did not respond to anything.

The blue Yama-masked man, Spider Lily, walked up to the high platform of the trading hall calmly and leisurely.

“Everyone.”

His tone was very light, and there was no usual teasing in it. However, as he took out his items, he stated something that seemed very ordinary.

“The good item I brought for everyone this time is the complete remains of a Divine Puppet.”

“It doesn’t have any spiritual intelligence and has already been beaten to death. However, it’s extremely suitable to study the complete Divine Secret technique.”

“That’s because the divine path pattern on it is perfectly preserved!”

Crack.

The entire place seemed to have fallen into the freezing point in an instant, and there was absolute silence.

Spider Lily finally took out something from his ring.

It was the figure of a burly man who was a few heads taller than the others. However, it wasn’t a human, but the remains of a Divine Puppet!

Thud.

The remains of the divine puppet were smashed onto the high platform, and the entire place was finally filled with commotion.

“Divine Puppet???”

“What?! Am I dreaming? Where did no. 122 private room come from? In front of the Holy Divine Palace, they pulled out the remains of a Divine Puppet? Do they not want to live anymore?”

“In my entire life, I have never even seen a Divine Puppet. Yet today, In this place, I saw a divine puppet?”

“It’s a remnant!”

“Remnant? Have you seen a remnant?”

“Uh, I’ve heard of it.”

“Then shut up!”

“...”

Everyone held their heads in their hands. They were really going crazy.

Everyone felt that the situation was really getting out of control...

Divine Puppet, what was that?

That was the trump card of the white-clothed and red coat organizations. It was a true trump card and killing move that could only be used when dealing with the leader of the evil organizations in the world and a higher void expert.

If you could see this thing once in your lifetime...

There were two reasons:

First, you were guilty of something.

Second, your lifespan has come to an end.

But now, the remains of a divine puppet had been laid out so openly.

Everyone was filled with questions.

“Where did you get the divine puppet?”

“This thing is dead. Shouldn’t it be retrieved by the Path Division?”

“How could the remains of the Divine Puppet have a complete divine path pattern? Shouldn’t this thing have a self-destruct program?”

“Your origin isn’t appropriate, right?!”

The entire place was in an uproar.

The last question was the biggest question in everyone’s mind.

On the high platform, Spider Lily gently pressed his hand and explained, “Perhaps you don’t know, but the Divine Puppet of the Path Division can actually be traded. It’s just that your level isn’t high enough, and you don’t have any trading channels.”

Everyone was speechless.

Could it be that everyone present was trash?

Spider Lily didn’t stop and continued to speak with confidence, “Of course, the remains in my hand weren’t obtained through trading, but they definitely came from a clean source.”

He turned to look at no.1 private room. “The people of the Holy Divine Palace can verify this point on the spot.”

Everyone turned their heads as well.

Cheng Ji and Chu Lisheng in no.1 private room were also shocked.

They had lived for so long, and this was the first time they had seen someone who dared to trade the remains of the Divine Puppet.

Inside No. 122 private room...

Did he eat a bear’s heart or a leopard’s guts?

There was definitely something wrong with this faction!

Chu Lisheng felt that Master Cheng’s decision to take down the net tonight was very wise.

Once the net was collected.

No matter what, at least these unknown fellows should all be registered on the record, right?

Cheng Ji was also thinking about it in his mind, but he did not explode at the first moment.

Perhaps the people present did not believe that the Divine Puppet could be traded.

However, as the hall master of the side hall of the Holy Divine Palace, he could completely tell that the Yama masked man on the high platform was not lying.

The Divine Puppet was not only used to increase the combat strength of the white-clothed and red-clothed organizations but it was also used by the demi-saint faction to purchase the family guards.

However...

Apart from being exterminated, how could the demi-saint faction possibly lose the complete remains of the Divine Puppet?

Taking out a Heaven Jewel Abacus from his ring, Cheng Ji asked, "Serial number?"

Spider Lily's gaze did not waver at all as he calmly replied, "Serial number: E-087, codename: Tian Geng, you can verify it."

Spiritual senses materialized, and the Heavenly Jewel Abacus flashed.

Cheng Ji raised his head from the abacus, his entire being lost...

"How is it?" Chu Lisheng asked hurriedly.

Cheng Ji did not reply, but he was still immersed in the information of the Heaven Jewel Abacus:

"Tian Geng, the higher void Lei Family's Divine Guardian Puppet died in battle 16 years ago, and has yet to be retrieved."

This piece of information proved that Tian Geng's background was legitimate.

But...

Lei Family?

Cheng Ji was truly shocked.

It would have been fine if it was any other demi-saint family, but the higher void Lei Family?

How could Lei Family's Divine Guardian Puppet, which had died in battle, fall into the hands of the person in front of him.

Too many people had been involved in that incident back then, and all of them had been sealed.

Even though Cheng Ji was the hall master of the side hall, he didn't know much about it.

However, he also knew that the faction below the demi-saint level didn't even have the right to participate in that battle. Even taking a glance at it would risk leaking the secrets of the divinity and dying.

Therefore, the "Tian Geng" who had died in the battle back then could only have been taken back by the Path Division on the spot.

How could he have fallen into the hands of an outsider?

“Perhaps, he’s not an outsider?”

Cheng Ji suddenly thought of such a possibility.

But if he wasn’t an outsider...

Either the person on the stage was someone from the path division of the Holy Divine Palace.

Or he was someone from the demi-saint family who had participated in the battle back then!

“...”

Cheng Ji was speechless.

He didn’t even know how to respond to the crowd.

What kind of face was hidden under the Yama mask on the high platform? Whether it was an enemy or a friend, there was no way to tell...

This matter was even beyond the scope of his control as the hall master of the side hall.

“Inform the Path Division to rush here overnight.”

Cheng Ji instructed and looked back at the high platform. “At this moment, no matter how much this remains is offered, we must take it!”

Chu Lisheng immediately nodded his head after he recovered from his shock.

“Yes!”

...

On the high platform.

When Spider Lily saw that No. 1 private room was silent, he was also a little surprised.

When Lord Huang Quan ordered them to take out the Divine Puppet, he had the same reaction as the people below the platform. He was extremely shocked. How did he dare to do that?

However, the Holy Divine Palace’s attitude towards him was noncommittal after a few sentences.

It was completely within Lord Huang Quan’s expectations.

Everything was going according to plan...

“Wow!” At this moment, the admiration that Spider Lily had for Lord Huang Quan started to surge again.

To be able to make the Holy Divine Palace acquiesce in trading the remains of the divine puppet, how much power did this require?

“Since no one has any objection, I’ll start trading?”

Spider Lily asked symbolically, and No.1 private room continued to remain silent.

The audience below the stage was also dumbfounded.

All of them were either excited, lost, or confused when they saw the Yama masked man on the high platform strike his hammer.

“Base price, 100 billion!”

What?

The entire place was dead silent.

Everyone’s faces turned pale on the spot.

100 billion?

This was a figure that they would not be able to come up with even if they sold themselves!

In no.1 private room, Chu Lisheng’s face immediately darkened. “Master Cheng, this person is toying with us. They know that we have to buy it...”

“Buy it,” Cheng Ji interrupted with an indifferent expression. No one could know what he was thinking.

That’s right.

This matter was no longer something that a mere hall master of the side hall of the Imperial City, Cheng Ji, could control.

This sum of money did not even need the side hall of the Imperial City to pay for it.

The remains of the Divine Puppet would be bid for the time being, and the people of the Path Division would rush over overnight. Naturally, they would be able to personally take responsibility for the Yama masked man on the high platform.

If it wasn’t for the people who participated in the battle back then, they would have just taken him down.

And if it was...

Cheng Ji shuddered, not daring to continue thinking about what was going on.

He felt that this matter had nothing to do with him.

At this moment, he only needed to act as a normal member of the trade fair...

He only needed to make a bid.

..

“100 billion!”

In the dead silence, the voice in No.1 private room stood out like a crane among chickens.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The stupefied Mu Zixi in No. 209 private room understood the current situation. How could the others not know?

“Are they idiots?”

Mu Zixi tugged at Xu Xiaoshou’s sleeve. “The people in No.122 private room are clearly here to rob us. Why is the Holy Divine Palace standing out like this?”

Xu Xiaoshou pushed her hand away. His mind was not on this. He murmured, “Zhou Yu, Huang Gai, are both willing to be beaten...”

“Has the Holy Divine Palace gone mad?” Liu Lu also exclaimed.

Then, he immediately covered his mouth and looked around. “Who, who is speaking?”

Xin Gugu, “...”

He glanced at Liu Lu, and his eyes turned white. His gaze fell on Xu Xiaoshou. “Young Master Xu, what is the origin of No. 122 private room? Are they planning to rob the Holy Divine Palace directly?”

“Yama!” Xu Xiaoshou said in a serious voice, “That day when we went out on the street, didn’t we sense that someone was watching us? It was their people.”

Mu Zixi was stunned.

Although her senior brother’s gaze didn’t shift over, the certainty in his tone reminded her of the few factions that her senior brother had told her to pay attention to after returning to the building that day.

Yama, wasn’t that the organization that specialized in gouging eyes?

These people had even dug into the Holy Divine Palace?

“How dare they?” Mu Zixi asked hesitantly.

How dare they... Xu Xiaoshou also frowned.

That’s right!

How dare they?

How dare they put the remains of the Divine Puppet in front of the Holy Divine Palace so openly?

Aren’t they afraid of being pursued and investigated?

— only for money?

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head in his heart.

He didn’t believe that Yama was short of money. No matter how short of money they are, they wouldn’t be able to do such a big thing in front of the Holy Divine Palace.

Then, what are they after?

“The eyes!”

Xu Xiaoshou thought of Yama's goal almost immediately.

But why would he release such a turn of events at the trade fair?

"Wait, a turn of events..."

Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts stopped. His pupils constricted and his lips gradually widened.

"Young Master Xu?" Mu Zixi raised her eyes from the side. She had noticed Xu Xiaoshou's emotional transformation.

Xu Xiaoshou ignored her.

In his heart, he combined Yama's ultimate goal with the shocking scene before him and came up with a path that he had just thought of not long ago — to create a diversion.

"Yama is planning to create trouble!"

In a split second, Xu Xiaoshou thought of this possibility.

Create trouble at the scene?

No!

What they wanted to do was to create a sudden turn of events during the trade fair and gather everyone's attention here.

Spirit Gem Trade Fair is a grand event in the Imperial City, and almost all the representatives of the strongest faction in the land realm would gather here.

Even the Outsiders would come over here.

The Holy Divine Palace's gaze would also be here.

What did this mean?

The defenses of other places were completely weak!

The best time to create a diversion!

Furthermore, the "East" of Yama's voice was in the form of the remains of the Divine puppet, and it was the "East" that the Holy Divine Palace had to pay attention to.

As a result, the success rate of the "West" they wanted to attack was almost 100%!

Then the question came...

"Who is the "West"?"

Xu Xiaoshou panicked.

This "West" was either his Eye of Heaven, his junior sister's God Devil Eyes, or Jiang Xian's Three Loathsome Eyes!

"Two-thirds probability..." Xu Xiaoshou wanted to cry at the thought of this.

Before he had the time to stir up trouble, he suddenly realized that others were already starting to mess with him?

Could he still have a good night?

Wasn't this just a trade fair?

Was there a need for such a great array?

Would these people really not miss even a single opportunity? This is too terrifying!

Xu Xiaoshou, who felt that he had accidentally broken through the divinity, looked at the people around him who were still shocked that Yama dared to trade the remains of the Divine Puppet so boldly. For some reason, an indescribable sense of superiority rose in his heart...

The audacity of the other party was even beyond your imagination!

...

"Deal!"

There was no doubt that no one dared to raise the price of 100 billion. The Holy Divine Palace's action of retrieving the remains of the Divine Puppet was also something that no one dared to interfere with.

Spider Lily happily retreated in satisfaction. The servant brought the remains back to No.1 private room. He only needed to wait for the money to be collected.

This money would be Yama's operating expenses for a long time.

The transaction continued.

In the private room, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly stood up.

He was going to make a move!

If there were to be chaos tonight, one of the main protagonists of the tragedy might be him, Xu Xiaoshou.

Then this matter could not be tolerated.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he should be the one who fanned the flames in the chaos.

If Yama wanted to mess with him, then he would just burn the place down and use the Holy Divine Palace as a shield to watch the tigers fight.

After all, on the surface, he was still a good citizen and was protected by the Holy Divine Palace.

When the incident was over and they start looking for the culprits, he would not be blamed. After all, the arsonist would not him, and he, the main party, had already escaped...

Those who watched the fire from the other side may be considered guilty, but they did not deserve to die.

"Liu Lu, operate it. This young master wants to sell something!"

“Uh, okay... whatever Young Master Xu wants to sell, I will arrange for you to be the next one to go on stage.” Liu Lu immediately nodded.

Xu Xiaoshou leaned against the windowsill and stared at No. 122 private room with a mischievous smile:

“This young master wants to sell Princess Iron Fan’s banana fan, the kind that fans the flames!”

Chapter 720: Crazy, Cheap, Low-Level Full-Time Auctioneer — Xu Xiaoshou!

On the high platform.

Xu Xiaoshou was wearing a beast mask that couldn’t conceal his identity at all. He stood above with a smile.

The spectators below were indescribably excited.

At this moment, the trade fair had finally reached an end. Those who came out at this time were all important figures who couldn’t hold it in anymore.

As a newly emerging demi-saint faction, the First Pavilion in the Sky had caused such a scene at the trade fair...

What kind of treasure would a demi-saint’s descendant, who was ostentatious everywhere, bring out at the end of the day?

The crowd was really looking forward to it.

“Watched, passive points + 462.”

“Anticipated, passive points, + 433.”

“Everyone.”

As usual, Xu Xiaoshou suppressed the crowd that didn’t make much noise. Looking at the crowd below, he said solemnly,

“The treasure that I’m bringing out to you next is priceless.”

“No more nonsense. Let the show begin.”

“Everyone, please take a look!”

Everyone craned their necks.

On the stage, Young Master Xu took out a black handkerchief from his ring and slowly opened the object wrapped in it.

It was an ancient, black command token!

“Eh?”

Everyone was stunned.

This command token looked familiar?

“That’s right, everyone, don’t doubt your eyes...”

Under the Beast Mask, Xu Xiaoshou’s lips curled into a smile. “This is the ‘void token’, the item that Night Cat took out just now. Unfortunately, this Young Master also has it.”

“What?!” Someone below immediately stood up.

Void token?

The treasure traded by the First Pavilion in the Sky was also a void token?

Wasn’t this thing monopolized by the Holy Divine Palace?

It was understandable that Night Cat could obtain one as a local snake.

First Pavilion in the sky, a faction that had just arrived in the imperial city, how did he obtain it?

“It must be fake!”

“Where did you get this void token from?”

“Is this thing on the streets now? Why does the First Pavilion in the Sky have it too?”

The crowd instantly became restless.

The void token that Night Cat had taken out earlier had caused everyone to break out in cold sweat, and they did not even dare to bid for it as they were afraid that the Holy Divine Palace would chase after them.

Now, the appearance of the second void token would drastically change the situation.

The tacit approval of No.1 private room, the first void token that No. 13 private room was brave enough to obtain, and the temptation of the Sacred Secret Land’s “Sacred foundational roots”...

Putting them all in the past.

With only one void token, no one dared to fight for it.

But now, there is a second void token...

“If No. 13 private room can obtain it and fight for the opportunity, why can’t the other factions fight for it?” Some people in the scene started to get envious.

...

In No. 1 private room.

Cheng Ji looked at the second void token on the stage in astonishment. He couldn’t understand where this new void token had come from.

Chu Lisheng was even more absent-minded. He muttered, “This is bad...”

The two of them had expected this at almost the same time.

The appearance of the two void tokens would definitely cause the crowd to chase after them.

Because if there was only one void token, the Holy Divine Palace would have to take responsibility. They would only need to talk to the Great Xuantian Sect who had obtained the void token and make a trade.

But now...

Those people who didn't understand the situation now had a reason to act because the Great Xuantian Sect had obtained a void token!

"If they can make a trade, so why can't I?"

This reason was enough!

..

In No. 13 private room.

The sect master of the Great Xuantian Sect, Leng Qi, also looked at the second command token on the stage in a daze.

He even took out the one in his hand and compared them...

They are the same!

"Is it really a void token?" Leng Qi was dumbfounded.

He had received the news that the clue of the Void Token released by Night Cat this time was likely not just a clue, but a unique void token.

Therefore, he had made preparations to attend the auction and had made an agreement with the other factions in advance.

This time, the Great Xuantian Sect could give up many treasures as long as there was a clue to the void token.

The agreement was a success.

After raising the price once again, Guiyin Pavilion chose to stop.

However...

Leng Qi had never thought that there would be a second faction that possessed the void token at the auction!

If that was the case, then wouldn't he have given up the treasures earlier to the other factions for nothing?

More importantly...

"The First Pavilion in the Sky clearly has a void token, but they still intend to sell it. Why did they bid just now?"

At this moment, no matter how slow Leng Qi's reaction was, he finally understood.

The people from the First Pavilion in the Sky were raising the price!

“Damn it...”

Leng Qi’s face instantly turned dark, and his fists clenched so tightly that they made cracking sounds.

Even the chief elder, Ding Kui, who was standing at the side, also reacted.

The price of the void token wasn’t the only thing that the First Pavilion in the Sky was trying to scam.

There were also many treasures that the Great Xuantian Sect had given up on.

“We must get it!” Ding Kui suddenly said.

Leng Qi nodded. This was exactly what he was thinking at this moment.

The other major factions had traded too many treasures, so they didn’t have much money left.

Meanwhile, the Great Xuantian Sect had reserved their strength. At this moment, they were the most advantageous contenders for the void token.

“After we take it down, we’ll go to Guiyin Pavilion to trade for the treasures,” Leng Qi said in a cold tone.

“Otherwise, we’ll lose everything in this wave!”

...

On the high platform.

Xu Xiaoshou waited for everyone to verify that there was no mistake. In addition, the host, Night Cat, finally confirmed that this “void token” was the real thing.

He raised his hand with a smile and knocked the hammer. He didn’t want to talk too much nonsense.

“Base price...”

“Wait!”

At this moment, No. 1 private room interrupted.

Everyone looked over and heard a voice that had been modified by the beast mask floating out from the box, “How did the First Pavilion in the Sky obtain the void token?”

The Holy Divine Palace asked!

Everyone’s enthusiasm was extinguished and they suddenly reacted.

Even if there was a second void token, it was still a forbidden item to the Holy Divine Palace.

The risk of fighting for it was small.

But it wasn’t impossible!

However, Xu Xiaoshou had already prepared an excuse. He said indifferently, “I dug it out.”

“???”

Everyone was shocked.

“Suspected, passive points + 444.”

No. 1 private room was silent.

This answer sounded like a joke to outsiders.

But only a few factions that had fought over the Pixiu Mountain, including the Holy Divine Palace, knew that the void token could only be dug out.

“How did you dig it up?” No. 1 private room asked again.

The Holy Divine Palace knew the origin of the Night Cat’s void token.

However, no one knew where the First Pavilion in the Sky’s void token came from.

Therefore, Cheng Ji had to pursue this question to the end.

Xu Xiaoshou calmly replied, “Before I entered the Imperial City, I climbed several high mountains in the vicinity in search of opportunities. I didn’t expect to dig this thing out of nowhere in one of them.”

He weighed the void token in his hand, and his tone was filled with mockery.

“Perhaps in the eyes of outsiders, the foundational roots of the Saint Ascension are unattainable and can only be obtained by the void token.”

“But to me, the value of the void token isn’t that great!”

“Furthermore, I know a thing or two about the legends of the Sacred Secret Land, so I plan to give up this void token.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s words were long and full of deep meaning.

He knew that ordinary factions wouldn’t be able to hear the meaning of his words, but the Holy Divine Palace would definitely be able to do it.

As expected, he felt even more confident when most people were still frustrated about the demi-saint faction.

Just as Xu Xiaoshou had expected, in No. 1 private room, Cheng Ji and Chu Lisheng looked at each other in dismay, feeling somewhat relieved.

Demi-saint’s descendant!

It was indeed not an exaggeration for him to know the truth about Abyss Island.

It was also because of this that Young Master Xu wanted to give up the void token and not get involved in that mess.

Moreover...

Xu Xiaoshou’s explanation of the origin of the void token was so perfect that it was like the personal experience of a subordinate of the Holy Divine Palace.

“I dug it up...”

This explanation immediately dispelled Cheng Ji’s suspicions.

After all, if this void token had been traded in a different form and not dug up.

Then those outsiders... Those who had never been to the mountains near the imperial city would not have such a ridiculous and true explanation as “Dug it up.”.

No. 1 private room was silent.

The scene in the trading fair was once again stirred up with passion and discussion.

Xu Xiaoshou took in everything and knew that the groundwork had been laid.

No one would have thought that he, Xu Xiaoshou, would have a treasure like Xiao Wanfeng, right?

The person who had really dug up the ‘void token’ before was also the kind of true mortal who could not be registered in the Holy Divine Palace as a spiritual cultivator.

With this miraculous twist, Xu Xiaoshou could perfectly explain the origin of the void token.

Moreover, this explanation was so flawless that even the Holy Divine Palace could not doubt it!

“Everyone.”

Xu Xiaoshou recovered from his thoughts and once again suppressed the crowd as he said indifferently,

“This is an opportunity that can not be missed. This young master cannot hope for the foundational roots of the Saint Ascension. You all understand the reason.”

“However, if you miss this opportunity, you might not see it again for the rest of your lives.”

“This void token will be sold through the purest trading procedure. I don’t care who gets it. I can’t be bothered...”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at No. 1 private room as he spoke.

At this moment, everyone could hear his tone.

Young Master Xu didn’t care about the Holy Divine Palace at all, nor did he care if the Holy Divine Palace would buy his void token.

Not only did this person not want to get involved in the fight for the Sacred Secret Land, but he also wanted to give up this command token and escape from this big whirlpool.

“I only want money!”

After a pause, Xu Xiaoshou raised the void token and said heavily, “Base price, 6 billion!”

The crowd was originally in high spirits.

Some people even planned to directly sell it after the base price was offered.

But at this time, they were shocked by Xu Xiaoshou’s “6 billion”.

“Huh?” Some people didn’t understand.

“Are you kidding me? Are you crazy?!” Someone cursed loudly.

“The last void token was only sold for 6 billion, and you used this top price to set the base price at this time?” More and more people compared the prices of the void token before and after, and their mentality exploded.

“Doubted, passive points + 331.”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t care.

How could he not understand that everyone was staring at the treasure in his hand?

The void token wasn’t like a world-class treasure. If there were two items that were the same, the value would drop. He had to smash one to sell it at a high price.

On the contrary.

When there was only one void token, everyone would be afraid and the value would drop.

But if there were two...

With someone backing them up, anyone would have the right to be jealous and make a move!

So...

“Six billion, whether you want it or not, it’s up to you.”

Xu Xiaoshou put away the void token indifferently. “Even if it’s a failed bid, I won’t lower the value of this void token by even a single spirit crystal!”

Nangong Yin, who was backstage, was dazed.

He hadn’t expected that Young Master Xu would be able to move the atmosphere of the trading fair to such an extent and maximize the benefits of the void token under the opening of the Night Cat’s trade.

It seemed like...

The void token he had traded for 6 billion earlier had suffered a huge loss?

“This guy is impressive!” Nangong Yin sighed.

The sect master of the Great Xuantian Sect, Leng Qi, who was in No. 13 private room, was also somewhat depressed by Young Master Xu on the high platform.

He had thought that he would be able to get the last void token with another 6 billion at most.

Now, the other party wanted 6 billion as its base price?

“Sect Master, do you still want to bid...”

At this moment, the chief elder, Ding Kui, spoke from the side.

He had a premonition that the competition for the void token would be extremely heated.

However, before Leng Qi could finish his words, the crowd, who were still ridiculing “Who wants this broken token with six billion?”, heard No. 7 private room make a firm and decisive shout.

“7 billion!”

What-

The whole place was silent.

In No. 13 private room, Leng Qi clenched his fist, and the air exploded with a bang.

He was angry!

Guiyin Pavilion...

Guiyin Pavilion had shown interest in the void token for a long time, and now there was a second one. As expected, they couldn't let go!

“Sect Master?” Ding Kui tilted his head.

Leng Qi stood up, waved his sleeve, and said coldly, “Raise the price!”

...

“8 billion!”

The moment No. 13 private room called out the price, Xu Xiaoshou's eyes immediately lit up.

He remembered that No. 7 Guiyin Pavilion and No. 13 Great Xuantian Sect had fought over items with each other before.

Fight, fight...

He was shouting wildly in his heart.

Xu Xiaoshou's face was calm. “Alright, No. 13 had raised the price. 8 billion... 8 billion, is there anyone here? 8 billion, it's only 8 billion. 8 billion is enough to suppress all of you?” He began to speak faster.

“9 billion!”

No. 7 private room spoke again.

This time, without the restriction of the agreement, Guiyin Pavilion was determined to seize the void token.

“Wow!”

“9 billion!”

Xu Xiaoshou screamed and almost jumped up.

He only shouted out a token, and the value of the void token skyrocketed by a billion.

Who could withstand this?

At that moment, he was completely immersed in the role of a trader.

“9 billion!”

“9 billion and there’s still no one left?”

“No way, you guys fought so hard for those small treasures just now, and now the foundational roots of Saint Ascension is only worth 9 billion?”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his hand and shouted loudly, “Are you guys crazy? Hurry up and make a bid!”

The people below the stage looked at each other, feeling that the standard of this trade fair had been pulled down by more than one level since Young Master Xu went on stage.

However, there were still some people who were provoked by Xu Xiaoshou. They were so provoked that they almost wanted to say something.

However, their rationality made them choose to forcefully suppress it. The arena of Spirit Crystal was a battle that outsiders reckoned would be very difficult to participate in.

No. 7, No. 13.

These two boxes were at odds.

“10 billion!”

In No. 13 private room, Leng Qi endured the pain and shouted out this number.

The previous void token was only 6 billion, this one...

Nauseous!

He was really going to vomit.

On the high platform, Xu Xiaoshou’s shriek echoed, “Wow! 10 billion, No. 13 bids 10 billion. No. 7, do you dare to take this?”

“Do they dare?”

“Do they dare!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s voice became more and more excited, “Let’s wait and see!!”

The crowd went crazy.

That high-pitched shriek almost pierced everyone’s eardrums.

Everyone stared blankly at Young Master Xu on the high platform.

This...

This must be a full-time auctioneer from the bottom-level auction!

Was he really the descendant of the demi-saint faction?

Leng Qi almost spurted blood when he heard that in the private room. Who in the spirit gem auction would bid like that?

Are you trying to pull a fight?!

This is simply...

This price has dropped to the extreme!

But at this moment, including him, Leng Qi, and everyone present.

Accompanied by the crazy shouts of the trader, Young Master Xu, everyone present looked towards No. 7 private room. Their hearts were actually in sync, leaving behind only one thought after being brainwashed:

“Do you dare? Does No.7 really dare to continue the bidding?”