

I Am Loaded 721

Chapter 721: Dig A Hole And Get Three Command Tokens. Do You Believe Me?

No. 7 private room, Guiyin Pavilion.

Even the Left Guardian Mo Qing, who was a calm and composed person, couldn't help but be blown away by Xu Xiaoshou's words.

"Pavilion Master, this void token is really not worth this price. You must not be provoked," the elder advised.

The person sitting in front of him was a woman wearing a green dress and a veil.

The woman's appearance was faintly discernible under the hazy green veil. It could be vaguely seen that her facial features were extremely exquisite and her face was beautiful.

There were faint crow's feet wrinkles on her brows. It could be seen that she wasn't young anymore, but her entire body still retained her charm. Her beauty couldn't be described with words.

She only gently stroked the zither on the table. Her voice was enchanting, but there wasn't the slightest bit of anger in it:

"It's fine, continue to raise the price. Since the Great Xuantian Sect is determined to obtain it, then let them pay a little more. As for this Young Master Xu..."

Xiu Mingyue raised his eyes as he spoke. He lightly looked at the excited Young Master Xu, who was baring his fangs and brandishing his claws, and the corners of his mouth rose. "Interesting."

Mo Qing was silent.

How could this flea-like annoying thing be interesting?

But since the pavilion master had spoken, he had no choice but to obey.

He could only helplessly continue to raise the bid, "10.5 billion!"

..

"Wow!"

"10.5 billion!"

"The bid has been raised! No. 7 private room has lived up to everyone's expectations, the bid has been raised!"

"Come, let's turn back and take a look at No. 13 private room together. Let's see if the legendary evil... uh, major factions will follow closely behind? Let's see if they dare to take this move!"

Xu Xiaoshou knocked his hammer on the high platform, he said very excitedly, "10.5 billion going once... No.13, do you dare to raise the price? Can he take the second void token and become the only one in the audience? Let's wait and see. We're all ears!"

Everyone was speechless.

The entire audience seemed to be under a mute spell.

The representatives of the major factions were all speechless as they looked at Young Master Xu on the high platform. Like a clown, he was constantly squandering the remaining light of his demi-saint's descendant.

In their hearts.

The image of this demi-saint descendant had already dropped from a perfect 100 points to 30 points.

If it wasn't for Young Master Xu's previous display of strength, he would truly be extraordinary.

At this moment, they believed that he wouldn't even be able to obtain the 30 points that he had left.

In No. 13 private room, the Great Xuantian Sect's sect master Leng Qi's entire face was as dark as ink.

He felt that if it wasn't for that master from the First Pavilion in the Sky stirring up trouble, he wouldn't have spent so much.

He definitely didn't need to spend so much on this last void token.

But the atmosphere had already reached this point. How could he, Leng Qi, not raise the price?

Just one more step and the only character with two void tokens would be born.

This value was much more valuable than the scattered void token.

How could he not raise the price?

"12 billion!"

Leng Qi flung his sleeves and said angrily, "Whoever wants this void token, whoever raises the price, I'll give it to you!"

At this point.

Compared to the first void token, the price was double!

At this time, only people with their heads stuck in the door could make a sound.

The audience was not stupid, so they naturally would not raise the price.

But at this time, Xu Xiaoshou, who was on the high platform, was hitting the hammer and continued to fan the flames:

"Oh my, 12 billion! 12 billion going once! 12 billion, can it really suppress the entire scene? I don't believe it!"

"Come, let us turn around and take a look at No. 7 private room, take a look..."

"Shut up!" Inside the private room, Leng Qi couldn't bear it any longer and roared.

The entire place was dead silent.

At this moment, everyone was frightened by the aura of the cutting path.

Xu Xiaoshou was also stunned, but he was not suppressed by this familiar aura. He asked in puzzlement,

“Why did you tell me to shut up? I’m the trader, can’t the trader speak?”

“Can’t you just increase the price?”

“Do you have no money?”

“If you don’t have money, then don’t come to this trade fair! Seriously...”

“Do you believe it or not, this young master will not let you participate in the trade and sell the void token to No. 7 for 11.9 billion?”

The people in the private seats were dumbfounded.

At this moment, everyone realized that the demi-saint faction’s First Pavilion in the Sky really had guts!

They even dared to forcefully suppress No. 13 private room, one of the overlords whose identity had been exposed?

Leng Qi was rendered speechless in the private room.

That’s right!

What right did he have to make this fly shut up?

In the end, the treasure belonged to Young Master Xu.

Who would he sell it to? Wasn’t it up to one person to decide?

“I’m sorry.”

The situation was stronger than the person. Leng Qi chose to lower his head, but in his heart, he secretly remembered this debt.

On the high platform, when Xu Xiaoshou saw that the passive points were almost exhausted, the Guiyin Pavilion in No.7 private room had no intention to continue bidding. He immediately struck the hammer three times in a row.

Dong Dong Dong.

“Boring!”

“Forget it, I’ll sell this void token to you. 12 billion, sold!”

After saying that, Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and summoned a servant to take the void token and send it to No. 13 private room in exchange for spirit crystals.

The hearts of everyone in the arena pounded wildly.

Was this cheap auctioneer finally going to leave the arena?

Who would have thought that after Xu Xiaoshou sent away the void token, he paused for a long time. After the servant returned the Spirit Crystal Card to his hand, he then continued to take out another piece of black cloth from his ring.

“Hehe, don’t worry, I still have a second treasure to trade.”

The people in the private seats and private rooms were stunned.

This familiar black cloth...

This familiar size...

Everyone suddenly stretched their necks again, feeling a little shocked.

“No, it can’t be?”

On the high platform, Xu Xiaoshou lifted up the black cloth, revealing another black command token in his hand.

“Dang dang dang dang.”

After Xu Xiaoshou uttered a few words, he picked up the black command token and shook it. “Hehe, you didn’t expect this young master to have a second void token!”

At this moment.

Time seemed to freeze.

Leng Qi held the brand-new void token in the private room. Before his excitement could be expressed, his face immediately stiffened.

“???”

Xiu Mingyue was playing the zither with one hand. Initially, he was a little dispirited, but at this moment, his beautiful eyes were also slightly round, and he was immediately in a daze.

“???”

Backstage, the Night cat, Nangong Yin, and Yuan Haisheng were dumbfounded.

In the private room, Cheng Ji and Chu Lisheng suddenly stood up in shock.

Everyone’s jaws dropped in shock, and disbelief was written all over their faces.

“???”

“F\*ck!”

“A third void token?”

“Is this real? This guy still has more? This must be a f\*cking joke!”

“...”

The moment Xu Xiaoshou’s second void token appeared, the hundreds of people present collapsed.

Was this person a void token supplier?

Where did he get so many command tokens?

Could it be that this one was also dug up?

“Surprised, passive points, + 412.”

“Watched, passive points + 462.”

“Conjecture, passive points, + 233.”

“...”

The information bar started to swish wildly.

Xu Xiaoshou looked around and chuckled. His gaze landed on No. 1 private room as he explained, “Yes, everyone, you didn’t see wrongly. This is also a void token.”

He pondered for a moment before continuing, “Speaking of which, everyone might not believe me, but I really don’t care about this so-called ‘foundational roots of Saint Ascension’. Thus, I plan to sell all the void tokens that I dug up.”

“Hu...” Suddenly, someone below the stage started to breathe heavily.

At this moment, some people really felt that this demi-saint’s descendant was too powerful.

He dug out two void tokens.

He actually really didn’t care about the legendary ‘Sacred Secret Land’ and planned to take it all out to trade.

“I give up!”

“Who else could have such luck!”

No. 1 private room was silent.

Xu Xiaoshou saw that the Holy Divine Palace did not doubt him, so he raised his eyebrows and did not intend to explain further.

He suppressed the restless crowd and shrugged, “Base price, 12 billion, the transaction begins!”

12 billion...

As expected, according to this guy’s nature, the base price rose again..

At this moment, everyone’s head began to hurt.

Night Cat... why on earth did he invite such a person!

Although there was no limit to the reserve price at the trade fair, as long as the price was reasonable and there was a trail to be followed, it was fine.

But the increase of the reserve price by several times...

Who could bear this?

“12 billion!”

While everyone was still immersed in shock, a voice came from No. 13, gnashing his teeth.

Leng Qi had gone mad!

He had already smashed everything in the private room that could be smashed!

What was the purpose of spending 12 billion to buy the second void token?

Wasn't it because it was the “last one”?

As the only faction that possessed all the void tokens, his Great Xuantian Sect could truly monopolize it.

After that, with some advertising, the value of the void token could be doubled.

However...

Just when everyone thought that it was the last void token, this detestable Young Master Xu took out another one!

If he didn't take this one, then the so-called “Monopoly” that his Great Xuantian Sect had previously established would be nothing more than a joke!

Leng Qi had truly gone mad.

Although the chief elder, Ding Kui, had repeatedly dissuaded him, he was still determined to sell a part of his estate and take the third void token as well.

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“Wow!”

Xu Xiaoshou, who was on the high platform, immediately became excited when he heard the voice.

“They're coming! They're coming! No. 13 has once again brought about the aura of suppression and the Spirit Crystal.”

“Does anyone dare to take this attack?”

He had clearly said “anyone”, but his gaze had shifted to No.7.

Everyone followed suit and turned their heads in unison. It was extremely comical.

This time, the Guiyin Pavilion didn't intend to give up anymore.

The Great Xuantian Sect could sell two void tokens in the future. At worst, they could earn back their capital and earn a bit more.

But if they had three void tokens, the Great Xuantian Sect could even use this to recruit a higher void expert to oversee their faction.

After all, when the ‘foundational roots of Saint Ascension’ was multiplied by three, it meant that.

This opportunity might not be so slim anymore!

“13 billion,” No. 7 private room said.

However, this time, it wasn't just Guiyin Pavilion who realized this.

As soon as he said this, Leng Qi couldn't make a bid before another faction raised the price again:

“13.5 billion.” No. 88 was up for grabs.

“13.7 billion.” No. 62 made another bid.

“13.8 billion.” There were still people who were tempted.

“14...”

“15 billion!” Guiyin Pavilion made a strong move and gathered all the voices together.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Did these big factions really not treat money as money when they went crazy?

“16 billion!” Leng Qi gritted his teeth and spoke again.

However, just as he finished speaking, the voice of Guiyin Pavilion appeared once more. “16.5 billion.”

Leng Qi went crazy and became a hot-blooded qi. “16.8.”

Mo Qing received the Pavilion Master's instructions and raised his paddle in trepidation. “17...”

Leng Qi suppressed the price to death. “18 billion!”

Whoosh —

The entire crowd could only sigh in shock.

At this moment, everyone had calculated the output of No.13 private room for this trade fair. The value was probably already as high as 100 billion.

100 billion...

Apart from the overlord faction, who else could afford it?

This was crazy!

...

In No. 7 private room.

Mo Qing pursed his lips and shook his head at the woman in front of him, indicating that he couldn't take it anymore.

Not only could he not take the bid, but his heart also couldn't take it either.

Xiu Mingyue couldn't help but laugh, "Leng Qi is crazy! How much property does he have to sell in order to recoup his capital? If this Young Master Xu takes out another void token, if I were him, I would die on the spot."

"It's not to the extent of..." Mo Qing shuddered and hurriedly chased away this terrifying thought from his mind. "If he were to take out three void tokens, the Holy Divine Palace would immediately look for him."

Xiu Mingyue's delicate hand pressed against the zither string. It was unknown what she was thinking about, but she replied in a low voice, "That's true."

Mo Qing asked for instructions. "Then we..."

"No," Xiu Mingyue shook her head. "Give it to them. The other factions in the future will probably join forces to resist the Great Xuantian Sect. Leng Qi is the only one who hasn't realized it yet."

No. 7 private room was quiet.

No. 13 private room was going crazy.

Ding Kui was actually crazily trying to stop him, but Leng Qi didn't believe it.

He didn't believe that Young Master Xu would have a third void token.

He also didn't believe that after obtaining the void token, the other factions would join forces to resist his Sect. So what if they did? Would anyone be able to resist this temptation?

This was an opportunity!

The Great Xuantian Sect would use this opportunity to annex his clan and unify it.

Even if the price they had to pay was huge, compared to the future, it wasn't much.

If they really couldn't annex the Great Xuantian Sect, it would only take some time for the Great Xuantian Sect to recover all of its vitality.

Thus, after obtaining this 'true last' void token...

It wasn't a loss!

"18 billion, three times, deal."

On the high platform, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the hammer and decided on the deal.

At this time, no one made a sound. He knew that the Great Xuantian Sect had once again obtained the first place.

What a pity...

They probably thought that he, Xu Xiaoshou, didn't have any more...

At that time, Xu Xiaoshou found it funny in his heart. He stayed on the high platform and didn't leave. Everyone had faint anticipation.



After the servant returned the spirit crystal card, Xu Xiaoshou, who was on the high platform, directly raised the hammer and knocked three times.

“Everyone, pay attention!”

“Perhaps it’s really hard for everyone to believe. To be honest, this young master doesn’t believe it either, but it’s true...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s voice became longer.

Cheng Ji, who was in No.1, clenched his fists tightly and went to the windowsill in an intangible manner.

Xiu Mingyue, who was in No. 7, stood up with his guqin in his arms. He looked around with his beautiful eyes as his red lips under his veil opened in shock.

Leng Qi, who was in No. 13, touched the ‘true last void token’. While his heart ached faintly, he felt lucky that he was ‘Alright, Alright’. However, when he heard the sound, he staggered and fell to the ground.

Everyone’s eyes were on him.

It was as if everyone was waiting for Xu Xiaoshou, who was on the high platform, to take out something again.

“Anticipated, passive points, + 462.”

“Resisted, passive points, + 2.”

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath and did not disappoint. He took out another piece of black cloth from his ring and opened it immediately.

— a command token!

“Ptui!”

Leng Qi’s eyes turned red as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was on the high platform, could not see this. He waved his hand excitedly and stomped his foot:

“That’s right, everyone, you did not see wrongly. Please believe your eyes!”

“At that time, this young master dug a hole. F\*ck... There were actually three command tokens! Three! Wow! If this young master did not dig this with my own hands, who would believe it if word got out?”

“This young master doesn’t even believe it himself!”

Chapter 722: Young Master Xu Is Upright. There Is No Need To Panic

He dug out three void tokens from a pit?

Xu Xiaoshou, who was on the stage, said that even he didn’t believe it himself.

The people in the private seats all felt that they had become idiots in Young Master Xu’s eyes...

This person isn't here to trade treasures at all.

He is here to crush the intelligence of everyone present!

"Are you crazy or am I crazy?" Someone said angrily.

"Do you really think that we are all here for you, Xu Deye, to play with?"

"There are so many big shots here, some of them started from scratch, there are also those who are from the evil and good-willed factions... Do you, Xu Deye, really think that we are fools to play with?"

Everyone ridiculed him.

Cheng Ji, who was in No.1 private room, could not hold on to the windowsill anymore.

His hand trembled and he almost lost control of his strength. He broke through the window and array and went out of the hole.

"There's something wrong with this person with the surname Xu!" Chu Lisheng also said sternly from behind.

One pit, three void tokens.

Either there was something wrong with the minds of everyone present, or there was something wrong with the Abyss Island, or there was something wrong with Xu Deye...

Even if what Young Master Xu said was true...

Why was it that it was so difficult for others to obtain a single command token, but Xu Deye alone could dig out three void tokens in one pit?

"Investigate thoroughly!" Cheng Ji's eyes contained a hint of ruthlessness as a flash of light flashed past.

He had long suspected the First Pavilion in the Sky, but he had no evidence. Most of the things that this faction had done were just ridiculous things.

But to say that there wasn't enough evidence now was really blind.

The person on the high platform was clearly playing around with the entire audience as if they were retarded!

How could there be such a coincidence in this world?

Faced with everyone's doubts, Xu Xiaoshou's heart didn't waver at all.

He had already thought about how unbelievable it would be if three void tokens were released at the same time.

But so what if they didn't believe it?

Xu Xiaoshou, who was on the high platform, had such a thought in his mind. He had long assumed that he was the true chosen one who "started the game by digging up three treasures".

At this moment, he was so moved that he almost took off his beast mask, and his voice was full of tears.

“Everyone, you really don’t have to suspect me...”

Xu Xiaoshou put the hammer in his hand on the high platform as if he was tired, and said sorrowfully,

“I really don’t want to take the risk of holding the void tokens, so I planned to trade them all out.”

“Think about it, everyone!”

“If I really want to hide them, isn’t it the best outcome to take out one of these three void tokens?”

“Not only will I make money, no one will doubt me. Won’t everyone be happy?”

“But now...”

He braked in time, leaving a blank space for the audience to imagine. In the end, he sighed and said, “Forget it, I won’t say anything else. The starting price is 18 billion. The deal begins.”

Dong.

The hammer struck, and everyone was absent-minded.

The audience was still immersed in the atmosphere of “Yes, he has a point.”, however, not long after, they were almost scared to death by the unexpected “18 billion.”.

“Good grief...”

“How much money does the First Pavilion in the Sky need for him to take such a risk by taking out three void tokens?”

“You believe his nonsense?” Someone immediately refuted.

“I don’t believe it!” Someone else said, “But if it weren’t for the lack of money, I would only be able to take out two void tokens at most. Why would I take out all three void tokens? Wouldn’t that attract suspicion?”

“Maybe he’s doing the opposite?”

“Try to do the opposite. Can you bear the risk of doing the opposite?”

“Uh... even if that’s the case, you wouldn’t shout about it?”

“If you ask me, I’ll admit it! In this world, there’s really a coincidence of three void tokens being dug out of a pit. Maybe they just happened to be lucky!”

“...”

It had to be said that the audience below the stage had been divided by Xu Xiaoshou’s white space.

Now, there was a difference between what they suspected and what they believed.

However, it was obvious that even if some people believed Xu Xiaoshou’s story, there was no doubt that he would be investigated by the Holy Divine Palace after he took out the third command token at great risk.

One pit, three void tokens?

Since it was such a coincidence, no matter how much they investigated, it wouldn't be too much.

...

"18 billion. Sect Master, what do you say?"

In No. 13 private room, Ding Kui looked back and asked for instructions.

At this moment, he really didn't know what to do.

Leng Qi was speechless and just slumped onto the sofa in a daze.

It was a mistake!

He didn't care whether the First Pavilion in the Sky dug out three command tokens or not.

All he's worried about is the third void token. Is it really the last one?

If it weren't for...

If...

If it weren't for...

If...

"Sect Master!" A shout from Ding Kui woke up Leng Qi from his trance.

"Do not increase the price..." Leng Qi recovered from his thoughts and sighed. It felt like he had just aged several decades at this moment.

Great Xuantian Sect can't afford to raise the price anymore.

It wasn't because of the 18 billion, but the price of the precious treasures. In this trade fair, their Great Xuantian Sect was definitely the one that paid the most.

Using the last straw to crush the camel to death to fight for the last void token was an uncertain decision...

For the first time, Leng Qi discovered that his judgment was somewhat lacking and powerless.

He didn't know if the First Pavilion in the Sky still had a backup plan.

He also didn't know if Young Master Xu would still have the void token if he didn't have a backup plan.

If that was the case, the Great Xuantian Sect wouldn't be able to hold on for much longer!

"Three void tokens..."

Leng Qi tightly gripped the void token in his hand and shouted in a low voice while enduring the pain, "Enough! We won't bid!"

...

"18 billion!"

While everyone was still hesitating, No. 7 private room made a bid.

At this moment, everyone knew that No. 7 didn't set out for the high price of 18 billion, but only to prevent No. 13 from owning all the void tokens.

Only a faction that was also an overlord knew how terrifying a monopoly can be.

How terrifying is a monopoly?!

"Alright, the bid is up! 18 billion going once..."

Almost at the same moment that Xu Xiaoshou raised his hammer and turned his head, the people in the private seats looked in the direction of No. 13 private room at the same time.

Leng Qi felt the gazes from many people in the private room, and his heart was bleeding.

At this moment.

The thought of "another gamble" suddenly appeared in his mind?

However, Ding Kui sat down silently at the side and gently pressed his shoulder.

Leng Qi exhaled heavily.

"Alright, we won't raise the price."

His reply only echoed in the private room.

The arena's people could only hear the silence in No. 13 private room.

Xu Xiaoshou was greatly astonished on the high platform. "18 billion going twice... Why, it's our last chance, but everyone seems to be afraid. Where's the aura from before?"

His gaze was fixed on No. 13, full of anticipation.

Seeing that No.13 private room was still silent, Xu Xiaoshou explained again:

"It's really the last one. This young master really doesn't have any more. Digging four command tokens in a pit, are you guys being stupid or am I the one being naive? Do you guys think that's possible?"

Everyone was speechless.

According to what you said, digging three command tokens from a pit isn't stupid or naive?

"Despised, passive points, + 262."

"20 billion!" No.13 didn't say anything, but No. 66 did. It was an organization that had participated in the void token auction before.

"Okay!"

"20 billion!"

Xu Xiaoshou instantly changed his target and said excitedly, "Some people have no money, but some still have money! Let's see if No. 7 will choose to fight back."

Leng Qi, who was in No. 13 private room, was so shocked that he almost rushed out to hit a certain someone.

At this moment, he only felt that why did President Dong Ling choose to hold back?

At that time, if he had set Young Master Xu on fire, wouldn't that be something that everyone would be happy about now?

In No. 7 private room.

Xiu Mingyue was called out by Xu Xiaoshou on the high platform. She couldn't help but laugh and shake her head. The Guardian beside her, Mo Qing, was trying to persuade her, but she didn't care. "Add another two billion. If someone offers, just let it go."

"No..." Mo Qing was stunned. He was speechless. "Sigh, forget it, forget it."

With a sigh, Mo Qing raised his token.

"22 billion!"

The entire hall was silent.

With the void token being hyped up to this point, everyone felt that their desire to ridicule had been snatched away some time ago.

At this moment, other than turning their heads back and forth to move their eyes, they had completely lost the desire to even let out a scream.

A certain someone on the high platform was still shouting the loudest. He was the most passionate as if his entire body was brimming with vitality and would never retreat:

"Wow!"

"22 billion going once... is there anyone else? Is there anyone else? is this enough to subdue all of you?"

"I don't believe it!"

What do you mean by you don't believe it, who would believe you...

Everyone was speechless as they quietly watched the performance of a person on the high platform.

In the end, all that was exchanged for was silence.

"What a pity."

He shouted until his throat was hoarse. Even though the Night Cat had started the telepathic communication, Xu Xiaoshou still could not wait for the next one.

He sighed and hammered down three times.

"Deal, deal."

"I'm leaving. This time, there's really no void token. It's such a pity that you guys didn't bid for the last one. It's simply a waste of a god's gift."

Forcing himself to pull himself together, Xu Xiaoshou asked the servant to go up on stage and trade the Spirit Crystals and treasures. He then said loudly, "Alright. In the end, let us congratulate No. 7 private room for winning the opportunity to become a saint with a low price of 22 billion. Congratulations to them!"

Clap Clap Clap...

The entire venue was filled with sparse applause.

Low price?

The crowd had no energy to ridicule him.

Xu Xiaoshou faced the "Dislike" and "Disdain" of the crowd before staying at the venue to pick off the last wave of fleece. He then returned to the box in high spirits.

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"We're rich!"

In No. 209 private room, after seeing the entire crowd, he couldn't sit still anymore. As if welcoming the return of the god of war, he welcomed Xu Xiaoshou into the private room.

Perhaps in the eyes of others, Xu Xiaoshou's cheap auctioneer trading method was indeed devaluing.

But in the eyes of his own people, as long as this method could make money, it was good enough.

"Young Master Xu! You have become rich!"

Mu Zixi pounced over, her eyes shining with a spirit crystal light. As soon as she stepped forward, she looked around for the Spirit Crystal Card.

She had already planned it out for her senior brother.

The three void tokens sold for a total of 40 billion spirit crystals.

This, this, this...

Even if they were distributed piece by piece, they could benefit 40 billion commoners!

A country in the secular world didn't even have a population of 40 billion!

"Money..."

"So much small money..."

Mu Zixi's eyes lit up as she muttered in a daze.

She rubbed her hands and was a little hesitant, but in the end, she couldn't help but be curious. "Young Master Xu, I want to see a card worth 40 billion..."

Xu Xiaoshou held his forehead.

He was just about to push down his junior sister when he saw Xin Gugu's face that was filled with stars.

When he turned his head, Xiao Wanfeng and Liu Lu looked the same.

Even Mo Mo...

Mo Mo couldn't sit still anymore.

40 billion...

Not to mention such a large number, Mo Mo had never even seen a small amount of 100 million.

"It's all thanks to that trap!" Mo Mo said with a smile as she stepped forward. She blocked the way for Mu Zixi and Xin Gugu who might ask "Young Master Xu, where did you get those three void tokens from?".

Although she didn't know where Xu Xiaoshou got the void token from.

The arena, however, didn't stop her from cooperating with Xu Xiaoshou to put on a show.

"Not bad."

Xu Xiaoshou didn't even hesitate for a moment before he accepted the show.

He took off his beast mask as soon as he entered the room, filling himself with memories. Si Yi, who seemed to have a trap, was exposed under the spiritual array of the night cat. She could only sigh:

"That pit is too valuable!"

"I really didn't expect to dig it with my bare hands without even a hoe. I dug out 40 billion. It's simply... Tsk tsk!"

Mu Zixi and Xin Gugu were stunned. They subconsciously understood something.

Before they could speak, Xu Xiaoshou took out a card each and rubbed it in front of the three of them. He raised his hand and chuckled. "Touch it?"

Xiao Wanfeng was stunned.

He really did not expect that Young Master Xu would also lift a card towards him, and it was the most valuable one.

"Are you really giving it to us?" Mu Zixi and Xin Gugu were also suspicious.

Even though that was the case, it did not stop the three of them from going forward together. They reached out and touched the three cards in Xu Xiaoshou's hand.

The moment the card was touched.

Xu Xiaoshou put it back into his spatial ring and pursed his lips. "Touching is touching. How can I give it to you? Do you want to eat your farts?"

The first three people touched the card that was worth tens of billions for less than half a second. Before their intoxicated expressions could come out, they were choked to death.

"Cursed, passive points + 3, + 1, + 1, + 1..."



“Right, your money, I’ll return it to you.” Xu Xiaoshou turned to look at Liu Changqing. He didn’t care about the old man’s evasion and forced out the spirit crystal card to clear the debt on the spot.

He didn’t have the bad habit of owing people favors.

The Blood Tree’s Yin Branch was worth 20 billion. To put it bluntly, Xu Xiaoshou still made a profit.

After all, this thing was really practical. It was really fresh out of the oven, the kind that had just been plucked...

With the name of the nine great ancestral trees, it itself was priceless.

Why did Xu Xiaoshou have to pity this 20 billion?

Immediately after the money was transferred, Liu Changqing was once again touched.

He had originally decided to become a consultant of the First Pavilion in the Sky who could come and go as he pleased. He only wanted to save his life.

He didn’t expect that Young Master Xu really didn’t intend to take his Blood Tree’s Yin Branch for free...

20 billion, that was a lot of money!

Mu Zixi, Xin Gugu, and Xiao Wanfeng’s envious gazes instantly shifted from Xu Xiaoshou to Liu Changqing.

“This is half of Young Master Xu’s wealth...”

“This old man is worth a lot of money...”

The three of them stared at Liu Changqing, muttering to themselves. He wondered if these little fellows would directly go up and ignore his cutting path cultivation level and pounce on him like three hungry wolves.

After all, aside from cultivation level...

These people are Young Master Xu’s trusted aides.

After settling everything, Xu Xiaoshou did not plan to stay any longer.

“Pack up your things and get ready to leave!”

He instructed everyone and turned to look at Liu Lu. “We don’t plan to stay any longer. We want to leave early. After all, we’re afraid of encountering any danger in the end. This shouldn’t be a problem, right?”

Liu Lu immediately nodded. “Of course.”

In the past, there was no lack of treasures that could satisfy the next transaction. They would immediately choose to protect themselves and escape.

The other party wanted to leave so as to prevent a big battle from happening in the end.

Night Cat was too happy to stop it, so how could he stop it?

However, when he nodded his head, Liu Lu's ears twitched, and his expression suddenly became a little ugly.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were observant, and he could see everything clearly. In addition to his heart palpitating for no reason, he knew that it was a whim.

When the two combined, he was slightly shocked by the change in Liu Lu's expression.

"What?"

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows and looked a little surprised. "We can't leave?"

Liu Lu opened his mouth and listened carefully before nodding his head.

"Yes, Young Master Xu. Master Yuan said that the Holy Divine Palace has just issued instructions that no one can leave this trade fair ahead of time."

"But don't worry, Young Master Xu. The Holy Divine Palace will ensure the safety of everyone in this trade fair."

"Young Master Xu is upright, there is no need to panic."

Chapter 723: Young Master Xu Is Too Ruthless!

Chapter 723 Young Master Xu is Too Ruthless!

The private room instantly fell silent.

At this moment, apart from Xiao Wanfeng, who naturally had a clear conscience, everyone else's hearts skipped a beat.

Xu Xiaoshou's state of mind almost exploded on the spot.

Integrity...

D\*mn the integrity!

In this private room were three ghost beast host bodies, a Saint Servant's descendant, and a presumed remnant of the Lei family.

They were all so crooked that what use was maintaining integrity now?

"I think you want me to die on the spot!" Xiaoshou thought to himself.

However, no matter how mad he felt, Xiaoshou couldn't show it.

After he recovered from his shock, he waved his hand as if nothing had happened and muttered listlessly, "Is that so? That's pretty good too..."

Xiaoshou said something he did not mean and glanced at everyone indifferently, indicating for them to calm down. Then, he led everyone back to the sofa.

"Young Master Xu!"

Liu Changqing was the first one who couldn't sit still.

His cultivation level was high and wasn't afraid that someone would cut him off halfway. He immediately asked through telepathic communication, "What should we do?"

Xiaoshou used his eyes to tell Changqing to calm down.

"You are a Cutting Path, what are you afraid of?" Xiaoshou thought.

"I am merely an Innate and I haven't panicked yet. But you, an elder, can't hold on anymore?" he continued.

"Why did the Holy Divine Palace do this?" Xiaoshou asked Liu Lu and ignored Changqing.

"Isn't it because there were too many accidents here?"

Liu Lu shrugged. He listened to Haisheng's telepathic communication as he replied, "Sacred Secret Land is a big matter, and it involves a lot of things, so it must be investigated... Oh right, Young Master Xu, you even took out three void tokens. You must be one of the targets of the Holy Divine Palace's thorough investigation!"

Xiaoshou did not respond.

He had expected that the Holy Divine Palace would investigate soon, but he had not taken it to heart.

Because of what he had guessed before, all his attention was focused on the imaginary enemy, Yama.

He had not expected this at all. Either all was going well or everything would go wrong.

"How is the Holy Divine Palace going to investigate it?" Xiaoshou asked.

"Let them investigate!" Liu Lu spread his hands and said, "There are too many unexpected things that happened here. Maybe the white-clothed and red-clothed people will come and make a thorough investigation."

Mo Mo, Xin Gugu, and Changqing's hearts trembled.

Xiaoshou was also greatly agitated and asked, "Red-clothed and white-clothed people are mobilized too? Is the situation that serious?"

"Yes."

Liu Lu nodded. "It's rare for Night Cat Trade Fair to gather so many people. The Holy Divine Palace probably didn't want to miss this opportunity... Young Master Xu, don't worry. After this thorough investigation, there won't be any problems with your identity. The Holy Divine Palace shouldn't be suspicious anymore."

"Good, wonderful, what a wonderful investigation..." Xiaoshou pinched his thigh as he held back his urge to say those words out loud.

He didn't think about what would happen next.

Whether or not he could survive this investigation was another matter.

“Perception” looked at his people who had suddenly become uneasy.

There were so many people from First Pavilion in the Sky. At this moment, Wanfeng was the most heartless one who continued to make and serve tea.

But no one else was in the mood to drink tea.

Xiaoshou felt that his heart was a little shaken.

This matter had come out of nowhere.

But he should have thought of it long ago. The trade fair was such a good opportunity, how could the Holy Divine Palace let it slip by?

But, he thought that since it was a slim chance he did not prepare for this.

Things did not always go according to plan!

Who would have thought that the Holy Divine Palace would suddenly launch a surprise attack?

“Liu Lu!”

Xiaoshou suddenly became serious. He thought for a moment and changed his mind and said, “Yuan Haisheng!”

Liu Lu was stunned, “Young Master Xu, I’m here.”

Xiaoshou didn’t want Liu Lu to answer, and so he said, “Ask Fourth Manager Yuan to come out and answer me. Ask him about our previous batch of transactions. Has he been able to keep them a secret?”

“Of course...” Liu Lu replied subconsciously.

“I don’t want pat answers. I just want to know Night Cat’s position!” Xiaoshou interrupted.

Liu Lu went silent.

He could see that the situation seemed to have taken an unexpected turn.

However, didn’t Xiaoshou make his previous transaction with Night Cat to spread rumors about the Sacred Secret Land so that his void token could be sold at a high price?

Was there another reason?

Liu Lu felt suspicious.

He didn’t know why Xiaoshou would spread rumors about the Sacred Secret Land, but looking at the 40 billion worth of transactions today, he finally understood.

However, Xiaoshou’s sudden change in attitude seemed to be a sign.

Things didn’t seem to be that simple.

Liu Lu didn’t dare to continue speculating. He didn’t reply, but he knew that Yuan Haisheng could hear their conversation.

“I can guarantee it!”

At this moment, Haisheng’s solemn promise could be heard in the air.

There wasn’t a hint of mockery in his voice. It was filled with a sincere tone of seriousness.

Xiaoshou was the first to calm his mind and sort out the cause and effect of this matter.

Then, he combined it with the scene and started to untangle the messy trains of thoughts.

Then, he carefully speculated and boldly demonstrated, testing step by step, trying to find a solution.

“If I’m not wrong, many people should be looking for you right now. Am I right, Fourth Manager Yuan?” Xiaoshou took the lead and asked with a smile. There was a sense of certainty in his words.

After a long pause, Haisheng’s reply came, “Young Master Xu, you are smart. You’re right.”

Xiaoshou felt more certain in his heart.

His first point was correct.

Which major factions in the Imperial City were clean?

Even if they did not go as far as to collude with the Ghost Beast, which of those dark dealings could withstand a “thorough investigation”?

There were bound to be many people who wished to leave in the middle of the trade.

However, Xiaoshou would not be the first to panic after learning that they could not leave.

At this moment, when he realized that his judgment was still accurate and orderly, Xiaoshou had already begun to plan.

He continued to ask with a smile, “Fourth Manager Yuan, I know that you are a very busy person. I also know that no faction present is clean and can withstand being thoroughly investigated.”

“So, is there anyone here who would dare to make a bold request for you to let them leave this place now?”

Hearing this, Haisheng sighed backstage. He was once again convinced by Xiaoshou’s grasp of the big picture.

Xiaoshou obviously knew that he would not be able to stand up to the investigation himself, and yet he was asking about others first.

Amazing!

“Young Master Xu, you are resourceful and far-sighted. Indeed, there is,” Haisheng replied.

“Then, do you agree?” Xiaoshou asked again.

“It’s not a question of whether I agree or not, but the Holy Divine Palace is in control of the situation. The Night Cat can’t!” Haisheng answered.

Xiaoshou nodded silently and whispered, “Now I understand...”

Liu Lu, who was listening by the side, was stunned.

He felt that other than at the time of the transaction, Xiaoshou had also been in the same private room as him the entire time!

Liu Lu could even receive messages from Haisheng so his ability to receive information should have been much better than Xiaoshou's.

So why...

Xiaoshou was also in a small private room, but he was still able to have a firm grasp of the big picture. All his thoughts were as big as all the factions present.

Liu Lu himself, however, was like a fool who could see everything but understood nothing!

Other than being able to receive information from the outside world, he still didn't understand the current situation of the big factions.

Moreover, he had foolishly thought that Xiaoshou's question on Night Cat's ability to keep confidentiality was a sign of panic and that he was secretly colluding with others.

At this moment, Liu Lu suddenly understood why Xiaoshou could be the Tower Master of First Pavilion in the Sky and the next demi-saint.

But Liu Lu could only scam people and obtain information from all the corners of the Imperial City. If he had not met Xiaoshou, he would not even be able to enter the inner circle of Night Cat.

Liu Lu had to know his place in life.

...

On the other hand, Xiaoshou pondered for a long time.

He was not afraid that others would know that First Pavilion in the Sky could not withstand an investigation.

After all, the waters were too deep.

Was it a proper "investigation", or an "investigation" by the white-clothed and red-clothed people, or was it some other improper "Investigation"...

No one could say for sure!

Therefore, he openly admitted to Night Cat what First Pavilion in the Sky's current situation was. What he wanted was to know what was Night Cat's position.

After pondering for a moment, Xiaoshou finally threw out a question to deal a fatal blow, "I know that the others can't do it. But what I wish to know is if First Pavilion in the Sky wants to leave this place early, does Night Cat have a way?"

Backstage.

Haisheng and Yin looked at each other and they were both speechless.

The crazed messages from the various factions had already left them with a terrible headache. However, Night Cat managed to deal with all of these factions one by one.

“We can’t. We just can’t.”

“There’s no other turning point.”

First Pavilion in the Sky, the demi-saint faction was completely different!

How many demi-saint factions were there in the Imperial City?

Apart from First Pavilion in the Sky, there was only the Jiang clan, who couldn’t come to the trade fair due to external matters.

Both parties were factions that Night Cat had been trying to build a good relationship with recently.

Before this, Yin had seen Xiaoshou’s spiritual array and had even said that First Pavilion in the Sky would become a big shot in the future.

Now, times had changed and the crucial moment had arrived.

Should he choose to extend a helping hand or just stand by and watch?

“Nangong Yin...” Haisheng hesitated and didn’t know what he should choose.

On the other hand, Yin was very quick in making up his mind. He immediately made a decision and said through gritted teeth,

“Agree to his request!”

“But we have to make him understand that in dealing with the Holy Divine Palace, no matter how powerful Night Cat is, we can only do our best.”

“We can help him, but we can’t help him with anything in the future.”

“Besides, we have to clean up the mess ourselves!”

Haisheng was surprised by Nangong Yin’s decisiveness.

However, what he said was unexpected and reasonable. It was also what he was thinking in his heart.

This investment would either succeed or perish!

...

“All right.”

In the private room, a reply that surprised everyone came through the void. Even Xiaoshou was surprised.

Liu Lu’s face was filled with shock. He could only hear the incessant advice from Haisheng ringing in his ears.

“Young Master Xu, you are also a spirit array caster. Liu Changqing is also a spirit array master. First Pavilion in the Sky can use this to resolve the situation.”

“First of all, the venue of the trade fair is protected by an even bigger ‘Heavenly Dragon Array’. I can tell you its flaws, weaknesses, and where the core of the spiritual array is... of course, these have to be solved by you.”

“After that, find the spatial tear. Young Master Xu, you had even bought the Spatial Teleportation Array Wheel just now. It doesn’t matter if you can create it or not. After that, someone will send a batch of array wheels to you... of course, these are all also created by you. It has nothing to do with Night Cat.”

“Finally, make use of the spatial teleportation to break the array formation and make it to the outside world. You’ll be able to escape the space blockade of the Holy Divine Palace.”

“That’s all Night Cat can do.”

“How to proceed from there, that will depend on your powers, Young Master Xu.”

With that, Haisheng stopped talking.

He did not reveal how Night Cat’s spirit-gathering array would be broken and how the Way of Space would be broken. He chose to not reveal everything according to what Nangong Yin had said. These were the consequences that the Holy Divine Palace would hold them responsible for.

Because he believed that Xiaoshou was a smart person.

Some words that were too straightforward were no longer a favor, but a transaction.

The room was deathly silent. Everyone was stunned by the perfect way to break the situation that Yuan Haisheng had given them in a few breaths.

Liu Lu was even more dumbfounded when he heard it.

He knew that Haisheng was a person who would not do something without getting anything in return, which was why he was even more surprised.

This was a rebellion!

They were joining forces with First Pavilion in the Sky to resist the space blockade of the Holy Divine Palace?

Has everyone gone mad?

Xin Gugu, Mu Zixi, and the others also felt for the first time that Night Cat was such a friendly organization.

Even they were able to tell how huge a sacrifice Night Cat was going to make in this round.

The one who was even more shocked was Changqing, who had joined First Pavilion in the Sky for the first time.

The old man looked at Xiaoshou in a daze. For a moment, Changqing did not know whether it was because of Xiaoshou’s ability or background that he could get Night Cat to be so friendly with him.

At this moment, he was extremely glad that he had joined First Pavilion in the Sky.



Otherwise, if he had continued to be a lone wolf, tonight's space blockade in the Holy Divine Palace would have made him die and disappear without a trace!

"Hahahaha..."

The one who broke the silence was Xiaoshou, who suddenly threw his head back and laughed out loud.

Not only did his laughter stun the people in the private room, even Yin and Haisheng, who were backstage, were completely shocked.

What was he laughing at?

How dare he laugh?

At such a critical juncture he could still laugh?

Was he really crazy?

A lot of messages popped up in the information bar, but Xiaoshou did not pay attention to them. He only stared into the void and stopped laughing. He said solemnly,

"Good!"

"I'm relieved that Night Cat took such a position."

"As for the Spatial Teleportation Array Wheel, the array eye, and the flaws... There's no need for all those. I don't want to leave yet."

"Night Cat, I've decided that I want to be your friend!"

Xiaoshou waved his hand, and everyone was stunned.

He had wanted it a while ago, but now he didn't need it?

What was he scheming?

There were so many spectators, and among them were many smart people but they couldn't figure out what Young Master Xu had up his sleeve.

Even Yin and Haisheng, who were backstage, were stunned for a long time before someone finally got it.

"He had wanted to verify it!"

Yin's eyes suddenly flashed with shock, and a chill ran down his spine. He said absent-mindedly, "Young Master Xu doesn't want to leave. He's just verifying Night Cat's position. He wants to know..."

Haisheng immediately snapped back too and a chill also ran down his spine. He continued, "He wants to verify if we had sold him out and that's why the Holy Divine Palace is doing this?"

The two of them looked at each other and didn't say anything.

The matter of Abyss Island was not small.

Even though Night Cat's higher-ups chose not to think or investigate. They were only responsible for passing on information.

They also knew that if this matter was exposed, it would attract a huge reaction from the Holy Divine Palace, and First Pavilion in the Sky would cause a lot of trouble.

So at this present moment.

When they thought about what Xiaoshou had done, it was not because he was afraid of how the Holy Divine Palace had surrounded them. Instead, he had planned to use the power of being surrounded in this manner to once again verify Night Cat's true thoughts.

Yin and Haisheng felt their hair stand on end.

Young Master Xu was too ruthless!

In their eyes, this young man was so meticulous.

Even if intelligence agents could not be trusted, Xiaoshou's suspicion of human nature was extremely terrifying!

At that moment.

The only thing Yin and Haisheng felt lucky about was that the situation wasn't caused by Night Cat's betrayal, but by the Holy Divine Palace's whim and nothing else.

Otherwise, they could already imagine what kind of "accident" would happen to Night Cat in the future if Xu Xiaoshou didn't die!

"But..."

Haisheng thought for a moment, but he still couldn't figure it out. "If First Pavilion in the Sky doesn't plan to leave, then does that mean Young Master Xu can stand up to the investigation? What on earth is he thinking?"

Chapter 724: Overall Planning And Xiaoji Appears!

What was Xu Xiaoshou thinking?

He only wanted to confirm that this situation was not caused by Night Cat's betrayal.

Then he would be able to understand that the Holy Divine Palace was not doing this because of him!

Strictly speaking, perhaps Xiaoshou had sold three void tokens at the trade fair, making him a very huge suspect.

However, as long as he was not the Holy Divine Palace's first target, then there was a possibility that the target was someone else, or someone else at the fair.

That also meant that Xiaoshou had a chance to turn things around.

The first possible suspect...

As well as the other possible suspects needed to be verified several times before Xiaoshou could be sure who they were.

There were still many gaps in between for him to fill.

And that gap created enough space for Xiaoshou to create a big commotion in this place.

“Xiaoqing!”

Xiaoshou turned to look at Liu Changqing. “Give me a bounded domain and connect everyone to the telepathic communication channel. Make sure that the telepathic communication is not intercepted.”

Changqing was shocked. He remained shocked for a while before he realized that Xiaoshou was talking to him.

After all, he was not used to being called “Xiaoqing”, which sounded childish. However, Changqing could not protest against it at all. He had no choice but to do as he was told.

The telepathic communication channel was completed.

“Ladies and gentlemen.”

Xiaoshou made sure that everyone in the private room could hear him. He also made sure that Liu Lu was excluded before he immediately said, “The situation is a little special. Later, you may have to adapt to the situation and fight your way out.”

Fight?

When this word was said, everyone was extremely surprised.

Because despite Liu Lu telling them that the Holy Divine Palace might be surrounded, it was still peaceful here.

However, no one seemed to realize how serious the impending crisis was.

“How do we kill them?” Xin Gugu asked.

In his opinion, if the trade fair ended, the white-clothed and red-clothed people would appear here.

When that happened, how could they fight their way out through those who surrounded them with only the strength of Changqing as a cutting path?

“I say that we should first look at the situation and adapt accordingly. And then we fight to kill our way out... Killing is our backup plan; adapting to the situation is our prerequisite,” Xiaoshou said.

Xiao Wanfeng was in a complete daze.

He knew that First Pavilion in the Sky was not a simple organization, and such a faction probably could not withstand investigation.

However, Xiaoshou’s reaction was so intense that it was not difficult for Wanfeng to suspect something was amiss.

However, the few people in the private room looked very normal!

They were not a ghost beast host body that required the red-clothed people to act, nor were they the spokespersons of some evil organization that needed the white-clothed people to capture.

So then, why did Xiaoshou care so much about being surrounded by the Holy Divine Palace?

Xiaoshou did not care about such trivial details and shared his decision directly with everyone present.

“Listen up. After the trade fair ends, a few things will certainly happen. You need to be mentally prepared in advance.”

“One, the Jiang clan did not come to the trade fair. You must have noticed this. I was not sure before, but the people from Night Cat said that the Jiang clan was delayed by external matters and could not be here.”

“Listen, even the Holy Divine Palace had to send representatives to attend such a grand event. However, what external matters could have held up the Jiang clan?”

“This is definitely not as simple as it looks. Therefore, I deduce that the people that Yama is targeting this time are not you and me...”

Xiaoshou looked at Mu Zixi and said seriously, “It’s the Jiang clan!”

Everyone was shocked when they heard that.

“So?” Xin Gugu took the lead and asked the question on everyone’s mind.

Xiaoshou answered with certainty, “So, once the trade fair is over, chaos will break out somewhere in the Imperial City.”

“When Yama wants to make a move and the demi-saint’s descendant wants to fight back, it will involve a lot of things.”

“In this way, the Holy Divine Palace’s main ammunition may still be focused on the trade fair, but a part of it will be diverted. This is one possibility.”

Everyone came to a sudden realization.

At the same time, they could not help but gasp.

“What exactly was Xu Xiaoshou’s brain made of?” they wondered.

Everyone was sitting in the same private room. How could he still plan for the events that took place outside the trade fair?

“Are you sure?” Mo Mo suddenly spoke up.

“No, I’m not!”

Xiaoshou shook his head decidedly. When he saw that the others were suddenly a little dazed and speechless, he immediately added, “After all, this is only a possibility. However, even if Yama doesn’t go after the Jiang clan, he will still go after others. This I am certain of.”

“They will not let such a good opportunity slip by, and that is also one of our opportunities!”

Everyone was a little nervous after hearing what Xiaoshou had said and they didn’t have time to dwell on these small details.

“What is our second opportunity?” Changqing asked.

After all, he had lived for a long time and had been exposed to many things in the world.

He knew that if what Xiaoshou said were true, the chances of this happening was not small.

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes and continued on, “The second is still the same. Every faction at the trade fair cannot stand up to an investigation. When news that the Holy Divine Palace has surrounded us spreads, a riot will break out here.”

“Those who take the lead in fighting back will be the faction with guilt in their heart, as well as the very powerful factions in the Imperial City... the latter is the most important to us.”

“After all, they don’t know the Holy Divine Palace’s motives. They might mistakenly think that the Holy Divine Palace wants to take this opportunity to clip some of the wings of the powerful factions like them.”

Changqing’s eyes lit up when he heard that. “That makes sense. Those people won’t submit willingly. Everyone is the lord of a Land Realm. They know that joining forces would give them strength in numbers. After all, the Holy Divine Palace isn’t a dictator. They won’t be able to defeat the powerful factions in a short time.”

“I guess so!” Xiaoshou nodded slightly, but he didn’t fully agree.

He continued, “This will depend on the power of the Holy Divine Palace and the level of the people who come.”

“What I need you to do is to be flexible and adapt according to the situation. You could either kick up a fuss or fan the flames.”

“But don’t be the first to stand up because the first to stand up will become the Holy Divine Palace’s prime suspect...”

“What about you?” Mu Zixi suddenly interrupted.

She didn’t care about what Xiaoshou had said.

What she cared about was that her Senior Brother usually wouldn’t explain so much.

These were probably just thoughts in his head. The people from First Pavilion in the Sky only had to follow Xiaoshou without thinking and they would be all right.

But why did Xiaoshou voice out his thoughts all in advance today? And he acted as if this situation had nothing to do with him...

If that was the case, what was Xiaoshou planning to do?

“You don’t have to worry about me.”

Xiaoshou smiled and patted Zixi’s head. “Do you still remember the parade from before? When the time comes, ‘I’ will follow everyone. You guys just have to watch to the situation and go with the flow.”

The parade?

Changqing didn't know what that meant, but everyone else did.

Was he going to call Xu Xiaoji out to pretend to be Xu Xiaoshou while the real Xu Xiaoshou run out to do other things?

"You..." Xin Gugu was anxious, but he could not ask Xiaoshou where he was running off to in front of Changqing and Xiao Wanfeng.

"Don't worry, when the situation becomes chaotic, everyone is to follow Mo Mo's command." Xiaoshou expressed his full approval of the grey mist figure.

After all, if the entire crowd really wanted to fight their way out of their current situation...

The combined will of the crowd might not even be as great as the grey mist figure.

Mo Mo fell silent for a moment.

With Xiaoshou's advice, she did not need the grey mist figure to understand the situation.

But what else was Xiaoshou planning to do during the chaos?

Was he not planning to run for his life?

Which was more important, his life or to do something else?

"Just follow the bigger picture and go with the flow."

Xiaoshou could understand what Mo Mo was thinking, but he did not intend to explain. He simply continued, "Thirdly, I need all of you to find someone. If anything happens, just follow her."

"Hua Ying? President of Dong Ling?" Xin Gugu understood immediately and knew who Xiaoshou was referring to.

"Yes."

Xiaoshou nodded his head and pointed with his finger. "Make good use of them. This is an opportunity. President Dong Ling is a righteous person. Nothing can happen to her... even if you can't find her, you can still go to Shi Ti. They're the same."

"But all of this is our last resort. If the situation doesn't reach that level, you don't have to look for her."

"When the time comes, hmm, I'll still say the same thing. Adapt to the situation."

Changqing, "..."

Xiao Wanfeng, "..."

Adapt to the situation!

Adapt to the situation again!

Although Xiaoshou had given them so much instruction, both of them felt all was merely Xiaoshou's own deductions on the possibilities. Whether things would unfold that way was uncertain.

However, when they looked back at the others, the two new members of First Pavilion in the Sky were dumbfounded.

Mo Mo, Xin Gugu, Mu Zixi, and the others all had a look of deep belief on their faces.

They seemed to believe that the situation would pan out according to what Xiaoshou said.

Was it really that incredible? Changqing began to doubt himself too.

Could Young Master Xu have mastered some kind of brainwashing technique?

Even if what Xiaoshou had deduced were possible, there were people who believed him completely?

“One last instruction!”

Xiaoshou put on a serious face. After he saw that everyone was looking at him seriously, he said, “From now on, don’t talk to me.”

“I’m going to enter the final enlightenment state of ‘Demi-Saint Discrimination Path’ and I’ve already started calculating the Way of the Heavens’ energy movement. Don’t interrupt me. Otherwise, you’ll have to bear the consequences.”

“If you meet with any problem, go to Mo Mo instead.”

After he had finished, Xiaoshou immediately closed his eyes.

Everyone was stunned.

“Demi-Saint Discrimination Path”? “Enlightenment state”? What was Xiaoshou blabbering about?

At this moment, even Zixi couldn’t give a response.

But once Xiaoshou closed his eyes, he didn’t explain anymore.

Everyone’s perception was sharp enough to sense that the aura in Xiaoshou’s body had changed!

Yes.

It was as if his life force had instantly disappeared, leaving behind a physical body in his place. He had changed completely!

The instantaneous change in his state was something that even Changqing found it difficult to see clearly. However, he too could sense clearly that the Xiaoshou standing before him seemed to have changed into a different person. He had become...

Very strange!

Changqing also felt that this was no longer Xu Xiaoshou but a different person.

Because, after Xiaoshou closed his eyes, the confidence, power, and fearlessness he had displayed disappeared in an instant. All that was left was the innocence, confusion, and helplessness of the Divine Path Energy.

“Demi-Saint Discrimination Path?”

Changqing was confused.

Was this the special ability of the demi-saint's descendant?

...

"The Dao gave birth to One. The One gave birth to Two. The Two gave birth to Three. The Three gave birth to all of creation..."

"Nameless, the beginning of heaven and earth; famous, the mother of all things..."

"Mystery of mysteries, the door to all wonders..."

When Xu Xiaoji closed his eyes and was teleported out of Yuan Mansion, all that was left in his heart were the words that Young Master Xu had given him at the last moment.

The mission that Xiaoji received this time was very simple.

First, Xiaoji was to pretend to be the Great Demon King Xu and leave Yuan Mansion with his eyes closed. After a while, he would be able to move freely, but he had to listen to Mo Mo's arrangements.

Second, Xiaoji did not have to reply to anyone who spoke to him. All he had to do was recite in his heart something called "The Book of the Dao" 10,000 times. After that, he would be able to have a day of free time to play without anyone following him!

Third, no matter what happened, he was not to do anything. That included shouting, running away in a panic, etc. All he had to do was to follow Mo Mo.

"That's easy!"

Xiaoji felt very joyful inside. He began to use his spiritual senses to check out his surroundings.

This is a private room.

In the private room, Xiaoji realized that everyone was looking at him.

But only Mo Mo, Xin Gugu, Mu Zixi, and some others recognized him.

The others in the room had expressions ranging from contemplation to puzzlement, and they all seemed as if they were going on a pilgrimage.

Oh?

Were there other people secretly spying on him?

Xiaoji easily perceived that there was a spiritual array around him and that there were people using the spiritual array to spy on him.

However, he was very experienced in pretending to be Xiaoshou, so he naturally did not give himself away.

"Hehe, not having to look at that fat cat in Yuan Mansion is also a type of happiness. I'll savor this short moment of freedom first!" Xiaoji thought to himself as he continued to recite "The Book of the Dao".



...

They had made the swap!

Mo Mo looked at the newly appeared Xu Xiaoshou and knew without a doubt that it was Xu Xiaoji.

She had no idea where the real Xu Xiaoshou had gone.

Perhaps he was at Yuan Mansion, or perhaps he had used the vanishing technique and had gone to another place.

However, none of these was what she needed to think about now. She only needed to do the work that Xiaoshou had arranged for her and interact with the others so that no one would find out that this person here was Xu Xiaoji.

“Stop the telepathic communication!” Mo Mo said to Changqing.

When she saw that he had stopped the telepathic communication, Mo Mo walked over to Liu Lu and said, “Tell Yuan Haisheng that I am taking over all communications he had with Young Master Xu from now.”

Liu Lu was surprised.

He knew that there was interference in the bounded domain power just now. These people had convened a discussion on what countermeasures to take.

However, after their discussion, their negotiator had been changed to a person whose presence he had hardly noticed.

“Young Master Xu?” Liu Lu looked at the person who was resting with his eyes closed in puzzlement.

“He has entered a state of epiphany. Don’t disturb him!” Mo Mo stopped Liu Lu from continuing to talk to Xiaoji.

Liu Lu became more puzzled. He looked around and saw that everyone was following this woman’s lead. He was even more surprised.

This

This happened too suddenly.

Just a moment ago, Xiaoshou acted as if he was about to face a formidable enemy. But now, he’s starting to get into some divine enlightenment?

Young Master Xu’s heart was truly magnanimous!

“Could it be that he’s about to break through to the master stage?” asked Liu Lu as that thought came to his mind suddenly.

“Don’t try to fish for information that you aren’t supposed to know!” Mo Mo replied coldly.

Liu Lu’s heart shuddered.

Only then did he realize that the person he was talking to was no longer the easy-going Young Master Xu, but a cold and indifferent young lady.

“Yes, yes. I understand. I’ll pass the message to Fourth Manager Yuan.”

In the private room, Mo Mo did not give any response.

And with her sudden silence, the entire room became completely silent too.

The atmosphere suddenly became strange.

Liu Lu was not used to not having the playful interaction between Xiaoshou and Mu Zixi.

But since Xiaoshou was getting divine enlightenment, there was nothing he could do about it.

Liu Lu could only endure this unfamiliar situation and continue to serve Mo Mo, though she did not seem to require his service.

Back to the trade fair.

Just like No. 209 private room, this place had reached a climax and was headed down toward a conclusion too.

When the last trader walked down from the high platform, everyone present let out a sigh of relief and planned to go home to count their assets.

Then at this moment.

The door of No.. 1 private room gave a creak as it was pushed open and a man walked out.

Chapter 725: Who Else?

“Good night, everyone. I’m Cheng Ji.”

Cheng Ji floated onto the stage and spoke with a smile.

He did not wear a beast mask, so everyone could see this smiling face at a glance. And when they realized who this face was...

“Master Cheng?”

The crowd below the stage exploded.

Everyone stood up.

“So, Master Cheng has always been in Room 1? I thought it was just a representative of the Holy Divine Palace...”

“Heavens! Why is Master Cheng here?”

“Is something big going to happen?”

When they saw Cheng Ji, the young ones from various factions were all excited, as if they had seen their legendary idol.

However, the faces of the older generation in the private rooms and private seats immediately darkened.

Some people even contacted the Night Cat's servant on the spot, "I'm leaving."

However, the reply they received was the same, "I'm sorry, but you can't."

Many of the most powerful factions in the Imperial City's Land Realm had heard about this matter beforehand.

Some factions like Great Xuantian Sect and Guiyin Pavilion who were extremely arrogant and fearless, didn't plan to leave early before this.

Obviously, they weren't aware of the Holy Divine Palace's plan.

When they saw Cheng Ji appear, they immediately stood up and wanted to leave, but they were stopped by the servant.

"What are you Night Cat doing? Why didn't you inform me that Cheng Ji is here?" The Master of Great Xuantian Sect, Leng Qi, was furious.

He truly didn't expect that. Master Cheng was the one who had watched him seize three void tokens instead of an ordinary representative of the Holy Divine Palace.

Where was the fun in that case?

What good could happen when Cheng Ji was around?

Cheng Ji had just become a new official, and he hadn't even started doing anything.

Almost every elder in Imperial City knew that this cunning man was holding back his trump card.

Now that Cheng Ji had appeared, he must be planning something big. Or else, could it be that he was just here to greet everyone?

"Cheng Ji, why are you here?"

The Master of Guiyin Pavilion, Xiu Mingyue was similarly stunned. She immediately searched through her memories and recalled that she had won a void token tonight.

Oh no...

It was as if she was caught red-handed by a judge. She could even be sentenced to death instantly without any explanation.

Who wouldn't panic if this happened?

In Room 122, even Huang Quan who was wearing the golden mask, was a little surprised.

However, he was only stunned for a moment before he laughed out loud, "That's right, how could the Holy Divine Palace not think of it when I've thought so?"

Beside him, Spider Lily started to worry, "Lord Huang Quan, then we..."

"It doesn't matter."

Huang Quan waved his hand and said with a smile, "I think the Holy Divine Palace has gathered red-clothed and white-clothed people to search the entire place. However, they could hardly find us out."

Even the Nine Serenities Ghost Child raised his eyebrows when he heard this.

"White-clothed?"

It was just like the red-clothed people, the natural enemy of the Ghost Beast Host Body.

Underground organizations like Yama were almost all on white-clothed people's blacklist.

On usual days, they succumbed to the white-clothed people the most too!

When they heard the word "White-clothed", the hearts of the Nine Serenities Ghost Child and Spider Lily were moved.

However, in just an instant, the two of them regained their alertness.

Yes, they were usually afraid of white-clothed because they were on a solo mission. If they bumped into white-clothed, they might die.

But now, both of them were with Lord Huang Quan.

Now that Lord Huang Quan wasn't afraid, why should they be afraid?

Why should an outsider worry more than an insider?

...

On the high platform.

Cheng Ji didn't do anything on purpose, he was waiting patiently.

After everyone calmed down and listened attentively, he talked with a smile, "There's something I want to announce."

His words were extremely overbearing.

Everyone could tell that Master Cheng had not come here to discuss matters, but to deliver an unquestionable order.

The commotion was unbearable, so Cheng Ji ignored it and continued,

"First of all, I want to clarify that it is not the Night Cat's fault. It's the Holy Divine Palace that took over before the transaction ended. This has nothing to do with them."

"Secondly, I know that everyone is eager to go home, so I won't waste any more time."

"If you want to leave, you can do so. Everyone just line up and leave through the entrance of the venue according to order."

Until now, most of the people were still confused.

Someone shouted with courage, "May I ask why are you doing this, Master Cheng?"

Cheng Ji smiled, "Nothing much. I received news that... some dark factions and the Ghost Beast Host body were here in the trade fair, so I have to investigate thoroughly."

With a whoosh, there was a huge commotion below the stage.

Dark faction, Ghost Beast Host Body...

Most people were only shocked when they heard this, but it had nothing to do with them.

Yet.

Investigate thoroughly...

When they heard this, everyone couldn't sit still anymore.

They all knew what this meant.

Cheng Ji waved his hand in the air and calmed everyone down. Then, he smiled and said,

"Everyone, don't panic. Those who are innocent would not get involved. If you haven't done anything that the white-clothed or red-clothed should interfere, you can all go home safely tonight."

Bang!

With that, the door of Room 13 was pushed open heavily.

Leng Qi didn't even put on his beast mask and walked out with a livid expression.

"Master Cheng, this is too much!"

"You don't even say hello and you want to catch them all?"

"Since when did this Imperial City become under the control of merely a single branch of Holy Divine Palace?"

"Even if it's the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace in the Central Region, you're only responsible for keeping the continent safe. You cannot control the lives of all the factions here!"

Leng Qi flicked his sleeves.

Everyone on the private seats was astonished.

Although some people had guessed that Room 13 was a powerful faction, they were greatly shocked when they saw Leng Qi.

"Master Leng?"

"Great Xuantian Sect?"

"Wow, as expected of the Great Xuantian Sect, a powerful faction!"

“We need such a person to hold up the situation and deal with the insolence of the Holy Divine Palace!”

Someone stood up.

Following that, someone else gave a feedback.

No one wanted to be investigated.

In fact, the Holy Divine Palace did not have an authority so high that it could ride over everybody.

Therefore, at this moment.

The moment Leng Qi appeared, many private rooms opened the doors one by one.

The leaders and representatives of the big factions took off their beast masks and stepped forward.

At this moment, the people who used to fight against each other formed an alliance to protect their own factions.

If they didn't do so now, they might have to kneel down later on.

However, there were also exceptions.

For example in Room 209 and a few other rooms, no one stepped out.

“It's happening...” Liu Changqing watched the scene in the Room, feeling a little surprised.

The situation was progressing according to what Young Master Xu had expected, Heavens!

How could he predict that the major factions would rebel?

Liu Changqing could totally understand why the major factions were rebelling at the moment.

However, how could Young Master Xu guess people's thoughts so accurately before all this happened?

Being someone who could judge the current situation and being someone who could make predictions...

They were completely different!

He looked at Young Master Xu, who was sitting cross-legged on the sofa and muttering to himself.

Young Master Xu was still immersed in the extremely abstruse “Demi-Saint Discrimination Path” state.

With that, Liu Changqing sighed, “At this age, we are just like...”

“Be careful.”

Mo Mo spoke at the right time.

She could not predict whether the situation would go as Xu Xiaoshou said.

No one had expected that the person in Room 1 would be Master Cheng.

Even Xu Xiaoshou had not expected that.

To be honest...

Seeing this person...

Mo Mo felt that even Xu Xiaoshou looked down on the Holy Divine Palace for their carelessness of the ongoing mission tonight.

“Why do I feel that these people don’t seem to be able to rebel?” Mu Zixi looked at the leaders of the various factions who were clearly outnumbered. Yet, she felt that Cheng Ji seemed to be more confident, wasn’t that so?

“So do I...” Xin Gugu was also a little flustered.

“There’s hope!” Liu Changqing began to pray.

He didn’t want to die.

But if the Holy Divine Palace were to make a move tonight, he would be the first person to be investigated. He exchanged information on the Ghost Beast in front of the Holy Divine Palace’s Master Cheng...

Liu Changqing was heartbroken.

But at that time, no one would have thought that the person in Room 1 was Cheng Ji, right?

Xiao Wanfeng scanned the people in the room and was extremely calm.

Was there anything to be afraid?

Nothing!

He didn’t even know why these people were nervous. Liu Lu was also inexplicably uneasy.

But when he looked at Young Master Xu...

Xiao Wanfeng was very calm.

If Young Master Xu was as calm as usual, it shouldn’t be a big problem.

He was the descendant of a Demi-Saint!

...

At the scene.

Facing the threat around him, Cheng Ji kept his smile. However, he floated in the air and looked at the people below. He said again,

“Everyone, you’re overreacting.”

“I’ve said before, it’s the white-clothed and red-clothed people who will take action. They only focus on the dark faction and Ghost Beast Host Body. They won’t bother about your personal matters.”

“Similarly, white-clothed and red-clothed peopler are above the Holy Divine Palace. They are called ‘transcendents’.”

“If they want to investigate, the Holy Divine Palace can only do our best to cooperate. I hope that everyone can understand this point.”

After a pause, Cheng Ji looked at the gloomy faces below. He remained unmoved and continued, "All of you are the leaders of various factions, so you must know how difficult it is for these seniors to keep the continent safe all these years."

"Since they got the news, they will certainly conduct a thorough investigation."

"Don't worry! This is really not a investigation by the Holy Divine Palace, so it won't harm your businesses and industries..."

"Master Cheng!" Leng Qi was impatient and interrupted loudly.

Cheng Ji narrowed his eyes and turned to look.

If he remembered correctly, this person had been provoking the commotion all along.

Leng qi sneered, "Master Cheng, you speak so pompously. What do you mean by it's the white-clothed and red-clothed who're on a mission? You aren't trying to fool us, are you?"

"Would you promise that the Holy Divine Palace won't interfere this time? It's only the white-clothed and red-clothed people, are you sure?"

Cheng Ji wanted to reply, but Leng Qi raised his voice and cut him off.

"Master Cheng!"

"There are some things that can't be dealt the way you do it tonight."

"Even when Master Jiang was still around, he was in a cooperative, competitive, and friendly relationship with various factions."

Leng Qi looked at the people around him as he spoke. Seeing that everyone nodded their heads in agreement, he turned to look at Cheng Ji.

"The way you behave is a little..."

Raising his head high, Leng Qi's eyes were filled with ridicule. "Overpowering? To be honest, I don't like it at all!"

Cheng Ji's smile froze on his face.

At this moment, he was high up in the sky, while Leng Qi and the others were on the second floor.

It wasn't wrong to say that he was overpowering them.

However, that wasn't important!

The important thing was...

Ever since Cheng Ji took office, countless people had been pointing fingers and making comments.

All in all, there were comments like,

"This incident was not handled very well. It's not as great as how Master Jiang used to deal with it."



“That matter was not very wise. If it was Master Jiang, he definitely wouldn’t do it this way.”

Cheng Ji pondered. He wasn’t Jiang Bianyan after all!

Jiang Bianyan was such an overly kind person. He was so gentle and like to handle tough situations with a soft manner. Cheng Ji, didn’t even bother to do like that.

Why did people keep comparing him to someone in the past?

“Are you teaching me how to work?” Cheng Ji’s eyes widened as his hair and beard fluttered in the wind. He grabbed Leng Qi and pulled him up.

The situation became so tensed up.

Everyone’s hearts skipped a beat. They were getting anxious.

Cheng Ji was not Jiang Bianyan.

He had the Cheng clan behind him, and he was also at the Cutting Path stage.

Was a battle between the Cutting Paths about to begin right now?

However, it was not like what everyone expected.

Leng Qi who was in the air, did not get angry. Instead, he laughed, “Master Cheng, do you want to mess with me? Just who do you think you are, Master Cheng?”

“A man?”

“The son of the Cheng clan’s elder?”

“Or the Master of the Side Hall of Holy Divine Palace?”

Leng Qi didn’t resist at all.

He was a Cutting Path, but he was caught in the air right now. It was a shame. Yet, he believed that Cheng Ji wouldn’t dare to make a move.

Because no matter what, Cheng Ji wouldn’t make a move.

Once he made a move, he would be doomed!

He would be totally doomed!

In that case, the Holy Divine Palace’s plan tonight would be completely ruined by the crowd’s objection!

Who would have thought that Cheng Ji would stay so rational even when he was triggered to this point.

He released his hand that was holding on to the rules. He no longer looked at Leng Qi. Instead, he turned his eyes to look at the crowd below.

“I was just standing slightly higher since Master Leng was so unwilling to be ‘overpowered’. Everyone, stay calm.”

Cheng Ji changed the topic and coldly glanced at everyone below. He said indifferently,

“At the same time, I would like to know...”

“Who else was unwilling to be overpowered and would like to go against the white-clothed and red-clothed people?”

Leng Qi’s mocking smile immediately froze in the sky.

Go against the white-clothed and red-clothed people?

When had he ever said that?

Cheng Ji’s framing would probably make Leng Qi die on the spot!

“Master Cheng, you’ve gone too far. I’ve never said that...” Leng Qi struggled to defend himself.

However, before he could finish the sentence, Cheng Ji looked past him as if he was invisible. Cheng Ji continued to stare coldly down and interrupted,

“I’ll ask one last question.”

“Those who want to stand up here, those who want to go against the white-clothed and red-clothed people...”

“Please, step forward!”

Chapter 726: Red-clothed Arrived, It Was Set!

The scene suddenly became exciting.

Everyone was cautious, did not dare to go forward. Leng Qi’s mouth twitched as he watched from high up in the sky.

Were these people mad?

If they were suppressed by Cheng Ji now, how could they stand a place later on?

In the future, wouldn’t they have to listen to Cheng Ji’s words blindly?

In Room 209.

Looking at Cheng Ji who was controlling the entire scene alone, Xin Gugu and the others fell silent.

Cheng Ji’s aura was too strong.

It did not turn into a huge commotion as Young Master Xu expected. Instead, he managed to convince everyone with one word.

One word from the Holy Divine Palace.

Those who dared to resist would be instantly doomed. They would never be able to clear their names anymore.

“That’s awesome!”

Xin Gugu had been with Xu Xiaoshou for a long time. He knew very well that these large factions were more afraid of being framed than being overcome by strength.

He had seen Xu Xiaoshou using similar methods before. He definitely knew how great it was.

At that moment, he could not help but worry.

Would everyone act so cowardly and get suppressed so easily?

Also, where did Xu Xiaoshou go? Why wasn't he around?

If he didn't stir up trouble now, it seemed like nothing else could escape from this situation...

However, there were still many capable people present.

Under Cheng Ji's threat, most people didn't dare to move.

Some of them had been in the martial arts world for a long time. With their high qualifications and positions, they were familiar with these methods.

At the door of Room 7.

Xiu Mingyue walked out with the Guqin in his arms, and left guardian Mo Qing immediately followed.

"Master Cheng, you must be kidding..." Under the veil, Xiu Mingyue's red lips quivered as she chuckled, "Leng Qi merely questioned your actions. Why would you go so far as to accuse Master Leng?"

Cheng Ji tilted his head and said sternly, "Do you want to be like him?" He looked at Leng Qi.

"No."

Xiu Mingyue shook her head and did not reply. Instead, she continued,

"Master Cheng, don't you think you're being a bit inappropriate?"

"Night Cat is a big faction. The Holy Divine Palace took over their home ground without any early notice. Even the local factions in the Imperial City like us do not know about this."

"Perhaps you do get the pressure from the white-clothed and red-clothed seniors, but it doesn't seem appropriate for you to be so forceful."

"Furthermore, strictly speaking, the top factions of the Imperial City are forced to attend the meeting without prior notice. At the meeting, we can have a vote of veto."

"To put it another way, we can choose not to cooperate with you, right?"

When the Guiyin Pavilion spoke, they made things feel so clear.

Xiu Mingyue did not go along with Cheng Ji's plan at all.

She brought up the survival motto of various factions in the Imperial City.

From this point, everyone felt that Cheng Ji would definitely be speechless. They immediately cheered and agreed loudly.

However, Cheng Ji only sighed and shook his head:

“Master Xiu, I actually agree with your opinion from the bottom of my heart.”

“But this time, the white-clothed and red-clothed seniors are really in a hurry. They didn’t even inform us beforehand.”

“How would I have the time to inform you?”

For a moment, everyone was gritting their teeth when they heard this.

Cheng Ji was determined to push the blame. He was about to leave everything to the white-clothed and red-clothed!

However, up to this point, it was clear that Xiu Mingyue still had control.

Cheng Ji’s expected words were only met with a contemptuous smile from the master of Guiyin Pavilion.

Then, everyone heard her as she said, “Since Master Cheng has said so, this matter is purely an unexpected situation. Everyone can’t wait to go. How about...”

After pausing for a moment, Xiu Mingyue suggested,

“How about Master Cheng let everyone go now. Let’s wait for the invitation letter to be sent to various factions. Then, we would come to the Holy Divine Palace. How’s that?”

“At that time, I believe that none of us will resist the ‘thorough investigation of the white-clothed and red-clothed Seniors.’”

Everyone agreed with applaud.

“Great!”

“Master Xiu said it right, I agree too.”

“What she said makes sense. We’re trapped here for no reason. We still have many faction matters to attend to. How can we waste our time here?”

“Why don’t we pick a date and visit Holy Divine Palace one by one. We can also give Master Cheng the belated promotion gift, right?”

“Yes!”

“Yes!”

“Let’s do it!”

Everyone responded with one call. No one wanted to stay.

At this time, it turned into complete chaos. Some people took advantage and sneakily squeezed their way out of the door.

They tried to make their way out of the spiritual array.

At this moment, various factions came out of the private rooms.

Those who had shown themselves in public and those who had been hiding, all walked out at this moment.

There were a few juniors who were here to gain experience.

But, most of them were elders at the Sovereign or Cutting Path stage.

When all the major factions joined together, the scene became a market of the Sovereigns. It went totally out of control.

“Charge!”

“The Holy Divine Palace intends to imprison us. Let’s all leave here now!”

Someone shouted in the midst of chaos.

Someone even gathered the spiritual source and attacked the spiritual array in an attempt to escape.

“It’s a big mess...”

Xin Gugu who was in Room 209, was ecstatic when he saw this.

He knew that even if there were ten more people here, the scene wouldn’t get controlled, let alone Cheng Ji.

He immediately turned around to look at Mo Mo. He wanted her to secretly seal the spiritual array.

There was no more spiritual array.

Everyone scattered and fled the scene.

How could the Holy Divine Palace investigate in such a situation?

“Wait...” However, at this moment, Mo Mo did not act impulsively. Instead, she stretched out her hand to stop Mu Zixi and the others from leaving the room.

“What? “Mu Zixi was stunned.

It was a good opportunity to escape.

She did not even need to wait for Mo Mo to seal the array. She opened her God Devil Eyes and was about to find out the loophole of the array.

“What are you waiting for? Let’s go!” Liu Changqing became even more anxious.

As a newborn Ghost Beast Host Body, he was most afraid of the red-clothed people.

He couldn’t handle them at all.

Just by listening to telepathic communication, he wouldn’t be able to resist them despite being a Cutting Path.

Mo Mo noticed that things were going south, it was beginning to get out of control.

She knew that she wasn't strong enough and couldn't control the situation. Immediately, she lifted up Young Master Xu who was sitting cross-legged in meditation.

That was so cool!

Everyone immediately stopped in their tracks.

Mo Mo's action of trying to bring along the leader to calm the crowd made everyone stunned. Xu Xiaoji who was meditating became so freaked out that he almost burst into tears.

"Young Master Xu said it, all of you have to listen to me. Come back!" Mo Mo shouted sternly.

Liu Changqing held onto the door and frowned. In the end, he chose to let go of his hand.

While everyone was confused.

The chaos suddenly paused. Those who had been rushing toward the exit of the trade fair suddenly returned timidly.

"What's going on?"

At that point, everyone was shocked.

Besides Mu Zixi and the others in the private room, the bustling crowd by the high platform was surprised too.

Why did they return?

Were there any monsters outside?

Not long after, everyone was forced to return to the entrance. They were pushed to a corner in shivers.

Accompanied by mocking laughter, a red-clothed appeared at the entrance. He said,

"What? The factions of the Imperial City are all so f\*cking ballsy?"

"Now, even Master Cheng's words are useless, right?"

"Must you call us out so that you can see a red-clothed with your own eyes? Is that what you need to stop your dispute and calm down?"

Red-clothed people walked forward.

He mentioned "us".

Yet in fact, he was the only one here.

However, as the red-clothed stepped forward, the entire scene was immediately filled with a murderous and dangerous vibe.

It was not something that could be found in someone who lived and fought for petty matters in the Imperial City

It had to be someone who had been through life-threatening wars. Only someone who had been through critical moments between life and death would have this aura.

“Red-clothed! ! !”

Red-clothed stood still at the entrance. Everyone felt their hearts skip a beat followed by racing fast.

“Is he here for real?”

“The red-clothed senior?”

“Could this be... the Night Guardian of the White Cave?”

Many people immediately recognized the fierce, gloomy-looking red-clothed.

In the entire Eastern Sky Realm, the most renowned red-clothed was

definitely not someone from the Imperial City. Instead, it was the red-clothed team from the Eighth Palace, led by Lan Ling from the White Cave!

It did not mean that the red-clothed team from the Imperial City was weak.

The Imperial City was a peaceful place, Ghost Beast rarely appeared here.

However, the evil beasts were born in deserted lands!

The red-clothed who guarded those places had the most outstanding merit.

Without mentioning the rest, just in the past few years, in the White Cave...

A rare seal ghost beast that was unprecedented in history appeared.

After that, the vicious sword and fourth sword broke out of the ground. It gathered the Saint Servant, Xu Yue Grey Palace, various dark factions, and Ghost Beasts.

At that time, there was a battle at the White Cave.

White-clothed lost many people in that battle, but they captured the second-in-command Saint Servant, Sang Qiye. That could level half of the dark factions.

The red-clothed were even more outstanding. From the official announcement, everyone knew that red-clothed had captured at least three Ghost Beasts in that battle.

And that was only the official announcement.

Apart from that, they did not know how many were captured in total.

More importantly...

This red-clothed team who survived the White Cave battle was one of the few white-clothed and red-clothed teams that were able to withstand the full force attack of the Saint Servant's chief.

Seven hundred white-clothed people were lost.

There were only more than a dozen red-clothed people who survived after capturing the Ghost Beast and retreated from the Eighth Palace.

Outsiders did not know the secret behind this.

But anyone could gauge how terrifying they were.

And now.

This person at the trade fair was actually one of the four giants of the red-clothed team in White Cave, the Night Guardian!

With that, everyone fell silent as they saw that face.

The moment the Night Guardian appeared.

There should be at least one Ghost Beast present, right?

At that point, if they still resist, they must be related to the Ghost Beast, right?

“Master Cheng.”

The Night Guardian only appeared for a while before he nodded at Cheng Ji and left.

Everyone was silent.

Damn!

Tonight, there was no doubt that they would be investigated!

A victorious smile appeared on Cheng Ji’s face.

Then, the smile spread from the corner of his mouth to his ears. Next, he lost his smile.

He looked at Leng Qi calmly, “Are you still making a scene?”

Leng Qi puffed his chest before letting out a deep breath. “Master Cheng, tell us the truth. This time, how many white-clothed and red-clothed are here?”

“A lot.”

Cheng Ji did not elaborate.

He knew that there was a large trap hidden in the void outside.

There were outstanding warriors all around.

These people were all prepared in case of accidents of the Imperial City trial.

They had made a move in advance.

The price was only staying up all night.

Even if there was no gain, there would be no actual loss.

But if there was really a harvest for Cheng Ji tonight, if he could find out a Ghost Beast, it would be greatly rewarding!

In fact, Cheng Ji had no idea what kind of monsters were present tonight.



He had seen through the recent and future events. After summarizing them, he used his deduction, intuition, and the Way of the Heavens to come out with this conclusion.

As for how rewarding would it be for him tonight...

To put it bluntly, it was all up to God!

The scene was in pin-drop silence.

After Leng Qi shut his mouth, Xiu Mingyue also took a few steps back and remained silent.

Since the leaders of the two powerful factions acted this way, the others became even more fearful.

“Line up!”

Seeing this, Cheng Ji couldn't help but laugh. “Since there are no objections, from the first seat to the end, and then from the second room to the end, walk out one by one. It's all up to you whether you can return safely!”

Thump.

Someone sat down heavily and began to wait for the trial.

In Room 209, Liu Changqing and the others sat down feebly as well.

They were doomed!

Things had turned out to be the worst that Young Master Xu had expected...

Cheng Ji's backup team was too strong, and too many of them were here.

The scene had been controlled!

Liu Changqing looked at Young Master Xu who had been thrown back onto the sofa to meditate and began to curse in his heart.

What the hell?

Just what situation it was now? Why was he still chanting?

What exactly did his Demi-Saint Discrimination Path solve?

If he had supernatural powers, he should hurry up and show them. If he waited any longer, it would be too late!

...

Yuan Mansion.

Xu Xiaoshou's small world.

Ever since he swapped places with Xu Xiaoji and came to the new world in Yuan Mansion, Xu Xiaoshou did not have time to check out the Bodhi Ancient Wood.

He hurriedly picked up some elixirs refined by Greedy the Cat Spirit and classified by Xu Xiaoji, then left.

Greedy the Cat Spirit who was secretly eating by the side was dumbfounded.

It sensed something. Was master here?

He seemed to be here before, but he wasn't seen anywhere...

"Vanishing Technique!"

Coming out of Yuan Mansion, he couldn't care about anything else.

Xu Xiaoshou took the pills and focused on the spiritual source at all times to prevent showing up. At the same time, he passed through the private room and the spiritual array. Then, he flew past the wine pavilion and came to the outside of the trade fair.

He had to come out.

He wanted to see what the outside of the Holy Divine Palace looked like.

Using the Vanishing Technique, he wanted to bring the First Pavilion in the Sky out from this mess.

But.

The moment he went out.

When he arrived outside the long street, Xu Xiaoshou's entire body froze.

"This..."

Chapter 727: Xu Xiaoshou Was in the Imperial City!

Southern District.

It was drizzling in the night streets, the weather was slightly cold.

The moment Xu Xiaoshou arrived, he quivered with chills.

"This... is too terrifying!"

He could not see anyone at the scene.

However, with his "perception", he could sense everything in all directions, including the underground.

It was full of spiritual cultivator's path energy.

This kind of aura was even more overbearing than the ones in White Cave! It was either the Sovereign or Cutting Path!

"Is he crazy?"

"So many of them?"

"Is it necessary? What did Cheng Ji discover that he could gather so many of them?"

Xu Xiaoshou almost crawled back into Yuan Mansion on the spot.

However, he knew that the moment he escaped, all of his companions would die.

Thinking of his junior sister and the others, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but become anxious.

He could have brought everyone from the First Pavilion in the Sky into the Yuan Mansion.

However, if everybody from Room 209 disappeared as soon as the investigation began, people would sense a big problem with the First Pavilion in the Sky.

The Imperial City trial had yet to begin.

How could Xu Xiaoshou let go of the faction that he had painstakingly nurtured?

“Let’s look for an opportunity...”

The drizzle passed through his body.

Xu Xiaoshou raised his head and stared at the night sky in a daze. Only when he felt that there were no Rain Curtains in the Nine Heavens did he heave a sigh of relief.

Then, he stared at the Information Bar with all his might. He was checking whether there was a notification of being “Watched”. Meanwhile, he was looking for an opportunity while floating around.

Suddenly, the sound of boiling water in a teahouse not far from the wine house attracted his attention.

Xu Xiaoshou floated away and saw eight people sitting around two tables.

Among them, there were familiar faces!

...

The teahouse was simple and unadorned.

The shop owner was not there, but the people inside were fiddling with it.

The two tables closest to the railing were far apart.

One of them was surrounded by white-clothed, and the other was surrounded by red-clothed. There were four of each group.

Xu Xiaoshou did not recognize any of the white-clothed, but he had a deep impression of the red-clothed.

A woman, a bald head, an armored man, and an elderly...

“Lan Ling, Xin, Heiming, and the Night Guardian!”

Xu Xiaoshou was immediately shocked.

Weren’t these four supposed to be guarding the White Cave?

Why would they come to the Imperial City?

But as he thought of the people guarding the trade fair, he instantly understood.

Perhaps the red-clothed from White Cave were not the only ones here.

All the white-clothed and red-clothed from the Eastern Sky Realm were here.

Was it for the Abyss Island which might descend suddenly in the Imperial City trial?

“Hiss!”

When he thought of this, Xu Xiaoshou felt pain in his lungs.

He had long known that the mission given by the Bazhun’an was a huge trap. He also knew just how deep the waters of the Imperial City were.

However, when he saw such a serious lineup from the Holy Divine Palace, he could not help but feel apprehensive.

“Heavens! What kind of powerful person could withstand this investigation?”

With the Vanishing Technique, even Cutting Path could not see him. Xu Xiaoshou floated forward.

While carefully checking the Information Bar to ensure that he was not discovered, he approached the teahouse slowly, hoping to eavesdrop.

Two tables, two representatives.

It seemed like in tonight’s operation, the white-clothed was led by the four commanders at the table. Meanwhile, were Lan Ling and the rest the leaders of red-clothed?

Xu Xiaoshou speculated, not daring to use his spiritual senses.

But as he approached, he could clearly hear them.

The few of them had obviously been talking for a long time.

Xu Xiaoshou was not clear about the contents of the first part, but at that moment, he only heard Lan Ling berating.

“Xin, stop saying! Even if Cheng Ji made us come all the way here for nothing, it’s still better than wasting the opportunity.”

Xin scratched his head, “What are you talking about? Explain it further...”

Night Guardian shook his head, “There’s no need to dwell on this. At the very least, it’s just a sleepless night. It doesn’t matter. But when I entered the arena just now... it was quite smelly. There must have been a ghost beast here recently.”

Xin’s eyes lit up.

Night Guardian looked at him and said, “You can indeed go and take a look. Perhaps with your ability, you can directly locate a few ghost beasts.”

Lan Ling stopped him, “No. Just follow the rules and pick them out one by one. Whoever can’t withstand the pressure first will definitely be guilty! If we catch them directly, it’ll easily cause a big commotion. Then, someone will take advantage of the chaos and cause trouble.”

Night Guardian nodded, "Not bad, that's better. I was being a bit too direct."

It only took Lan Ling's single sentence to calm Xin down.

He was not very smart, hence he would certainly listen to Lan Ling.

As for Heiming...

This armored man did not say a word, as if he was an outsider.

Even when he was sipping tea, he used his spiritual source to get the tea through the helmet.

Xu Xiaoshou only took a glance, not daring to stay any longer.

He wasn't sure if these Cutting Paths who had been wandering on the edge of life and death all year round could detect him when he stared longer.

When he heard that it was Lan Ling who had started the scheme, Xu Xiaoshou's heart felt cold.

He still remembered that time in the White Cave.

If Yu Zhiwen hadn't shouted at the critical moment and messed up Lan Ling's state of mind, Xu Xiaoshou would have been exposed long ago.

This was a woman who was as intelligent as a vixen!

As for the method she was using now in the trade fair, if anyone created trouble, none of them would be able to escape.

And if there was no trouble...

Those who were guilty, such as Liu Changqing, wouldn't be able to escape as well.

It was simply terrifying!

Xu Xiaoshou was like a floating spirit. As soon as he heard it at the teahouse, he shivered and wanted to leave instantly.

However, at this moment, the Night Guardian suddenly spoke again, causing him to stop in his tracks.

"Elder Chu!"

The Night Guardian waved his hand and called out Chu Lisheng who was brewing tea for everyone. After they sat down together, he asked, "Has anything absurd happened in the Imperial City recently?"

Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat.

"Absurd?"

Chu Lisheng was also confused. He replied, "There are many major events that happen in the Imperial City every day. Absurd... I wonder what kind of 'absurd' you are talking about, Elder Night Guardian?"

He glanced at the few people on the table.

Lan Ling, Xin, and Heiming were all silent. They did not even have any expression on their faces.

Night Guardian was the only one smiling, "Hmm... such as the fight between the juniors, very nonsensical and absurd things."

"That's indeed quite absurd..." Chu Lisheng muttered.

He was rather curious.

Why would a dignified red-clothed Night Guardian care about such trivial matters?

Was this considered... gossip?

A different kind of gossip?

After looking at the serious faces of the few people around, Chu Lisheng began to doubt himself. They should be doing serious business!

He pondered and recalled.

Seeing that he was serious, the Night Guardian smiled and added tea. He said, "Elder Chu, don't be too serious. It's just a casual question. If there's nothing, it's fine."

Chu Lisheng hurriedly pressed his knuckles on the table, feeling overwhelmed by the favor.

He held the teacup and said gently, "With Elder Night Guardian's words, I have thought of a few small matters."

The four people on the table put down their teacups and turned their heads at the same time.

Chu Lisheng went speechless.

He was a little suspicious.

He was only talking about small matters.

But with that reaction, they didn't seem to be asking about small matters!

After hesitating for a while, Chu Lisheng said, "There's a matter regarding a junior related to Elder Night Guardian. There's a young envoy who's trying to participate in the Imperial City trial. He's from the Zhaoluo Heavenly Palace of the Grand Yuan Mansion. His name is Luo Yin... Yes, the Higher Void."

Night Guardian asked, "How is it related to me?"

"Well."

Chu Lisheng nodded. "I've checked. Zhang Taiying, the last chief of the Zhang family in Tiansang City, received the favor of the Zhaoluo Heavenly Palace. He has the empress virtual image Empress Virtual Image of the Zhaoluo Heavenly Palace... Elder Night Guardian, do you remember?"

Night Guardian was stunned.

After thinking for a long time, he finally remembered such a person.

If he had not been mistaken, Zhang Taiying should be the Ghost Beast Host Body, but he was killed by Xu Xiaoshou in the end!

Later on, the Zhang family was thoroughly investigated by the red-clothed.

One would rather kill the wrong person than let the guilty one away. The entire upper echelon of the Zhang Mansion was wiped out. Except for two Sovereigns who escaped, most of them either went to jail or were killed.

However, because of the two Sovereigns who fled for their lives, the other prisoners had no hope of getting discharged forever.

Thinking of this, the Night Guardian could not help but laugh.

He did not expect that such a question would bring up such a past.

However, how could these answers satisfy someone like him?

Revenge?

The Zhaoluo Heavenly Palace probably wouldn't have the courage to take revenge on red-clothed.

It was just a junior Luo Yin, would he be able to stir up anything?

The Higher Void definitely would not come all the way here to take revenge on the Night Guardian because of this matter!

"Elder Chu, I'm not interested in these things. You can just tell these to the other big factions. What I really want to hear is the 'ridiculous' matter!", said the Night Guardian.

Chu Lisheng was at a loss.

He didn't want to hear this.

He didn't want anything else.

Did he simply want to gossip?

He forcefully changed his train of thought to match with the Night Guardian.

Another "ridiculous" character appeared in Chu Lisheng's mind. He hesitated and said,

"Recently, two Demi-Saint factions have appeared in the Imperial City. It's quite ridiculous."

"One of them is the Jiang clan. That is fine. There's nothing much to talk about."

"However, the other First Pavilion in the Sky is quite eccentric. They swagger around the city all day long. They also caused traffic jams and interfered with the heaven geomantic battle arena. Finally, they got banned by Holy Divine Palace..."

Chu Lisheng paused and raised his eyes, "Is this what Elder Night Guardian wants to know?"

The few people on the table were alerted at the same time.

At this moment, the white-clothed beside looked over in amusement, "Elder Chu, are you saying that the descendant of the Demi-Saint blocked the traffic and was suspended from the battle?"

"This is truly ridiculous!" The other white-clothed also laughed.

“Tell me in detail?” Night Guardian became even more interested.

Such comical and ridiculous information was exactly what he wanted.

Chu Lisheng became serious and said, “This Demi-Saint’s descendant has a great background. He’s from the Taixiang Xu family of the Northern Region...”

“Xu?” The Night Guardian interrupted.

“Uh... Yes.”

Chu Lisheng wanted to continue.

He did not expect to be interrupted before he could really speak.

Those people in front of him were of the same cultivation level as him, some of them were even weaker.

However, he couldn’t tell one’s exact strength this way.

At that moment, when Chu Lisheng was interrupted, he wasn’t angry. He raised his head and looked forward to what the Night Guardian would say next.

The Night Guardian raised his hand, “Elder Chu, don’t say it yet. Let me guess...”

It would be hard to stay subjective when he was given the picture.

Therefore, the Night Guardian pondered for a moment. When he saw Chu Lisheng sitting upright, he asked, “Innate?”

“Yes”, Chu Lisheng nodded.

“Fire-type spiritual cultivator?”

“I don’t know about that...”

“Way of the Sword?”

“Yes, Master Swordsman!”

“Not bad...” the white-clothed beside was surprised.

Innate, master swordsman?

When these two were put together, everyone knew that it was the master swordsman of the ancient swordsman.

At the red-clothed table, their expressions became serious.

Even the Night Guardian lost his smile.

Chu Lisheng’s heart was filled with anxiety, and his scalp felt numb.

Why was it so?

They only asked a few questions, but why did the expressions of these people change?



The Night Guardian continued, "Elixir Master?"

Chu Lisheng pondered and said, "I'm not too sure about that, but the First Pavilion in the Sky has a transaction with the Plenty Gold Company for conducting alchemy worth over ten billion. I'm not sure about the details, but the First Pavilion in the Sky is indeed providing elixirs."

The Night Guardian took a deep breath. He didn't expect that his casual question would bring up such a big issue. He immediately asked again, "Spirit Array Caster?"

"That shouldn't be possible..." Chu Lisheng first denied himself.

But on second thought, he recalled the scene of the trade fair and denied himself again.

"Strictly speaking, I have no idea."

"But the First Pavilion in the Sky bought a Sovereign level spiritual array wheel that involves the Way of Space at the trade fair."

"I wonder if this is what Elder Night Guardian is thinking..."

Night Guardian slammed the table and stood up. His voice was filled with great surprise, "The First Pavilion in the Sky that you mentioned, are they inside?"

He turned around and pointed at the wine house with the plaque removed. He became excited.

"That's right!"

Chu Lisheng became even more flustered. What could it be if the red-clothed was so interested in him?

Before this, he felt that investigating the First Pavilion in the Sky was just a casual matter.

But now, he was frustrated that he did not thoroughly investigate the Xu Clan ahead.

"Elder Night Guardian, if my information is helpful..."

Chu Lisheng's eyes rolled as he recalled something, "At the trade fair, an absurd incident happened. The First Pavilion in the Sky and President Dong Ling of the Magic Pill Technicians Association almost got into a fight. This was also a big accident at this trade fair."

Bang.

The Night Guardian's fist smashed heavily onto the wooden table, causing cracks on the table.

"It's him!"

Xu Xiaoshou was in the Imperial City!

Looking back, the Night Guardian set off, wanting to return to the trade fair.

Lan Ling immediately stood up, "Wait!"

The Night Guardian turned around and said emotionally, "That kid is inside. I can not watch him fall. If he's given more time, he might not change for the better!"

No one knew Xu Xiaoshou's terrifying growth better than the Night Guardian.

He had watched this kid grow step by step!

It had only been a few months.

He had risen from Tiansang Spirit Palace, killed his way into Tiansang City, and then set off a shocking storm in the White Cave.

Out of a sudden.

He was chosen by the Saint Servant's chief to join the Saint Servant.

If they didn't stop him now, when would they do it?

Chapter 728: Hello, I'm looking for Bazhun'an.

The invitation from the past was still valid.

Night Guardian felt that his invitation came earlier than the Saint Servant's chief.

Plus, based on Xu Xiaoshou's emotional words in the White Cave, he was definitely not sincere in joining the Saint Servant.

He was a fool that didn't believe in various major factions, he only believed in himself!

But at the same time, he was also a genius that had started his own path!

He was such a rare genius. If he were to get too involved in the Saint Servant, he would not be able to return!

At that time, the Night Guardian had laughed at Xu Xiaoshou for having Bazhun'an ambition, but not being down-to-earth.

But after thinking about it for days and nights, he felt that he was wrong.

Xu Xiaoshou was not being too far-fetched.

On the contrary, he was taking one step at a time. According to what he had said, he wanted to find out the truth of this world. He was now rushing on his way.

That's right!

In the eyes of the older generation, the other geniuses would be staggering along their journey.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was moving forward as if he was flying with his wings.

At that time in White Cave, the Night Guardian had found Xu Xiaoshou, but he let Xu Xiaoshou slipped away.

After more than half a month, he finally received news about Xu Xiaoshou now...

If he could not catch Xu Xiaoshou this time, there was no hope for him in the future.

"Night Guardian!"

Night Guardian was about to move, but Lan Ling still stopped him sternly, "If you go in now, can you catch him without causing trouble?"

"Yes!" Night Guardian's eyes were bloodshot, and he was about to take off.

Xin reached out and pressed on Night Guardian's shoulder, not saying a word.

The atmosphere was dead silent for a long time.

Night Guardian finally calmed down.

He panted heavily and realized that Lan Ling was right.

Going in at this time would only ruin their bigger plans.

With that, he calmed down.

Suddenly, Night Guardian thought of Xu Xiaoshou's demonic "Vanishing Technique" and his "spatial teleportation" back at White Cave.

In other words, the spiritual array at the trade fair might not work on him!

In that case, based on his personality, he would definitely escape.

Perhaps...

At this moment, he was listening by the side!

"Who is it?"

Immediately, the Night Guardian closed his eyes and turned his head to the side. His path energy bloomed. Without physically seeing, his spiritual senses were wide open, trying to find the person who might be eavesdropping.

The few people around instantly became alert and made a move in unison.

The four people in white-clothed stood up in front of the table, but their perception failed to detect anyone.

The red-clothed left the table and searched the surroundings. Similarly, they found nothing.

Chu Lisheng followed and used his spiritual senses blindly, but he could not sense any living or dead beings other than the white-clothed and red-clothed.

The Night Guardian slowly turned around and came to the waist-height railing of the teahouse. He looked at the long street.

Under the night sky.

A cool breeze accompanied by a drizzle swept across the courtyard.

Night Guardian clearly could not see it, but he had this feeling.

That person was right in front of him, right across from him, right in the drizzle of the long street a few steps away!

Night Guardian's lips twitched a few times, and his voice trembled slightly. There were thousands of words he wanted to say, but the moment he spoke, he could only sigh in disappointment,

"Xu Xiaoshou, it's time to turn back!"

...

"It's time to turn back..."

Three steps away from the teahouse.

Xu Xiaoshou stared blankly at the Night Guardian in front of him.

The lingering long sigh lingered in his ears and in the air.

To be honest.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was moved.

In the past, he could feel the kindness of the Night Guardian, but he never believed that someone would treat him so well.

Even for Elder Sang, he only began to trust Elder Sang after he was fed the fire seed. Only then, Xu Xiaoshou was able to confirm that Elder Sang was a trustworthy person.

What had the Night Guardian been after all this time?

Xu Xiaoshou actually wanted to believe in this person, but he never dared to.

However, listening to the Night Guardian after he became invisible allowed him to see the Night Guardian's heart clearly.

So someone like that did exist in this world...

A person who simply valued talent and did not want to see Xu Xiaoshou go astray!

"A successor?"

Xu Xiaoshou thought of the past.

He understood the intentions of the Night Guardian, but he could not face it directly.

Yes.

Xu Xiaoshou acknowledged this person.

He acknowledged the Night Guardian's attitude towards the Ghost Beast as a red-clothed, his resolute and decisive character, as well as his intention to train Xu Xiaoshou to become the next successor of the red-clothed...

But he couldn't agree with the Night Guardian's "Dao"!

Or rather, Xu Xiaoshou felt that the Night Guardian's Dao wasn't complete.

Xu Xiaoshou had always been sticking to his principles.

“Perhaps the Ghost Beast’s sins deserve death, but it shouldn’t implicate everyone in the clan.”

This was too much!

Xin Gugu was one of the stupid Ghost Beast Host Body, similar to the pure human Zhou Tianshen.

If there was someone guiding this kind of Ghost Beast Host Body, it would not pose any threat to the safety of the continent.

Xu Xiaoshou did not know about other Ghost Beast Host Body.

However, as long as there was Xin Gugu in this world, even if there was only one, the Ghost Beast and Ghost Beast Host Body should not be treated like that.

Night Guardian was a soldier.

However, Xu Xiaoshou thought that what he saw was only the tip of the iceberg of the Ghost Beast Path.

Perhaps, once upon a time, the Night Guardian had met those so-called “Different” kind of Ghost Beast.

However, the Night Guardian’s path had already been cut.

The facts that he had decided could not be changed.

Perhaps, he would use another method of self-deception to transform this “Xin Gugu” type Ghost Beast.

Night Guardian could do that.

As for Xu Xiaoshou, could he do that ?

“Sorry...”

Outside the railing, beside the long street.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was three steps away, solemnly shook his head at the Night Guardian in front of him. He did not even hesitate for a moment.

If it was in the past, he might spend time to contemplate and ponder over such questions.

Now, he would not.

Along the way, what Xu Xiaoshou perfected was definitely not just the Cultivation Level Dao.

The Way of the Heavens should be completed before being cut off.

The Way of Humanity should be fully understood before one could set out to pursue his life goals.

The Sovereign Dao realm of the Night Guardian was not complete.

His understanding of this world was incomplete too.

This was Xu Xiaoshou’s thought.

Perhaps, he could have been too narrow-minded judging from the perspective of an Innate level junior, trying to figure out the Sovereign level senior.

However, Xu Xiaoshou had a very clear understanding of himself.

He believed that the Night Guardian was not bad, but his Dao was incomplete!

Yes, the Night Guardian's Dao was not wrong.

In fact, Dao itself had no right or wrong.

If he was to blame someone, it would be just the Night Guardian's incomplete understanding. That was all.

Xu Xiaoshou could not follow this incomplete Dao!

"It's time to return..."

The murmurs of the Night Guardian lingered in his ears.

However, Elder Sang's face and his Qiu Long words appeared in Xu Xiaoshou's mind at this moment.

"If it would be the same torment to return, then why would turning back be considered 'transcendence'?"

In the drizzle of the night, in the tea shop on long street.

Three steps away, it was as if a lifetime had passed.

Xu Xiaoshou who was in the invisible state, walked forward and bowed although the Night Guardian couldn't see him.

After he thanked the Night Guardian for acknowledgment, he floated away and did not stay any longer.

As a conclusion.

Different paths, different ways, they wouldn't be partners.

...

It was late at night.

Other than the Southern District.

In the land realm around the trade fair, there was no curfew.

Even though the leaders of various factions were not around, the people at the bottom of the hierarchy were still living in an orderly manner.

The streets were still brightly lit, and the people who stayed up late for work or back from work were still walking in a hurry.

"It's raining!"

It was almost the full moon. In a few days, the family would be reunited.

However, right now, children were already playing with lanterns, basking in the tranquil night sky under the drizzling rain.

However, these mischievous ones would only end up being dragged home by their parents. They would get beaten and scolded until they were home to shower.

In the dark alley.

A young man walked out from the corner.

He walked quietly under the rainy night, but the people around him didn't see to see him at all. They ignored him and brushed past him.

Xu Xiaoshou had long turned off the Vanishing Technique.

This was the passive effect of "Stealth".

Personally, it was fine for him as long as there were no rules of Cutting Path like in the White Cave.

With the "Vanishing technique" and "Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step", no matter how hard the Holy Divine Palace tried, it would not be able to trap Xu Xiaoshou.

However, it was different from the past now.

In the past, Xu Xiaoshou lived for himself, but now it was different.

He was no longer alone!

He took out the communication bead.

This was a communication bead from Bazhun'an. To be honest, Xu Xiaoshou had no intention of using it.

However, the current situation was a little difficult to resolve, so he dialed the unknown number on it.

"Beep..."

After a busy tone, a rustling sound came from the other side.

Xu Xiaoshou did not speak, but he kept his ears open until the other side spoke, "Who is it? How do you have this number?"

"..."

It was actually the Storyteller!

Xu Xiaoshou had always thought this communication bead that came from Bazhun'an was directly connected to him. Who would have thought that it was actually the Storyteller?

No wonder...

No wonder when the Storyteller came to First Pavilion in the Sky that day, he said that if Xu Xiaoshou could look for him if there's anything.

So it turned out that this was the way to look for him...

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou even had the urge to cut off the communication.

But he couldn't, he had to save lives!

So Xu Xiaoshou braced himself and said, "Hello, I'm looking for Bazhun'an."

"Xu Xiaoshou?"

The Storyteller was surprised, and the rustling sound of clothes stopped. Then he said with surprise, "Why did you call me so late, are you lonely?"

Lonely my ass... Xu Xiaoshou felt uncomfortable and said, "Where's Bazhun'an, do you have his phone number... uh, contact information? I'm looking for him."

"Oh!"

The Storyteller was disheartened.

It turned out that Xu Xiaoshou was not looking for him, but for his brother.

Then, a voice came from the communication bead, "It's for you, it's that brat."

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

The Storyteller should be in the Imperial City at this moment.

From the way he spoke.

Bazhun'an had obviously arrived in the Imperial City.

When did he arrive?

This big troublemaker was hiding in the dark. How big of a mess was he planning to stir up?

And!

Most importantly!

Wasn't the Storyteller putting on his clothes?

Was Bazhun'an beside him?

What?

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were as wide as copper bells.

If he had the fixed-point teleportation technique and knew their location, he would definitely teleport to the Storyteller's room at this moment to see what they were up to.

Not long after, a long-lost hoarse voice came from the communication bead. He went straight to the point.

"Are you at the trade fair?"

"And you're trapped?"

"Asking for help?"



Apart from the hoarseness because he had not spoken for a long time, Xu Xiaoshou could also hear some mockery in Bazhun'an's voice.

But these were not important.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that Bazhun'an was intelligent, so he was not surprised. He asked, "What are you doing?"

"I'm in a meeting."

"A meeting? What kind of meeting is it that you have to wear clothes while having it?"

Bazhun'an suddenly fell silent.

The corner of Xu Xiaoshou's lips lifted.

Before he could speak, Bazhun'an's voice was heard again. "It seems that you have escaped and are still quite carefree to joke... You've misunderstood. No one is wearing clothes. The Storyteller is working on some women job."

"Women job?"

"Yes."

"The kind of women job that intertwines with each other?"

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Bazhun'an fell silent again.

The smile on Xu Xiaoshou's face grew wider.

Bazhun'an did not reply but said, "Tell me, how's your escape that you need my help? I thought that you wouldn't use this communication bead."

Xu Xiaoshou sneered.

Help?

He needed help?

It was just that the members of First Pavilion in the Sky were trapped at the scene of the trade fair, and they could all probably die. Why would he need help?

"I'm not here to ask for help. I'm here to give you a chance," Xu Xiaoshou said.

"A chance?"

"Yes, tonight is a chance."

"What do you mean?" Bazhun'an sounded amused.

Xu Xiaoshou put on a serious face and explained the thoughts in his mind.

“The Holy Divine Palace has surrounded the venue of the trade fair. There are a lot of people here, even more than the people in the White Cave.”

“I guess this is the same group of people in the Imperial City trial to prevent the unexpected situation on the Abyss Island.”

“At this moment, most of them should be here.”

“Then?” Bazhun’an’s voice still sounded as if he was smiling.

Xu Xiaoshou was so angry that he gnashed his teeth when he heard the unmoved and mocking voice.

He moved the communication bead away and snorted disdainfully. Then, he rolled his eyes and took the communication bead back. He said calmly,

“I also know that the Jiang clan, the Demi-Saint of the Imperial City, might have an emergency tonight.”

“There is an organization called Yama. They have their eyes on Jiang Xian’s Three Loathsome Eyes.”

“If nothing goes wrong, they will make a move tonight.”

“So?” Bazhun’an’s tone did not lose its smile and became even more playful.

Xu Xiaoshou moved the communication bead away and waved a few fists at this thing. He even flashed his finger sword in the air.

Then, he took back the communication bead and said calmly,

“The Jiang clan’s Demi-Saint descendant will definitely disperse the people of the Holy Divine Palace in that case.”

“If the news is leaked, the Holy Divine Palace will have no reason to let the Demi-Saint descendant die in the Imperial City!”

“Therefore, their power will definitely be dispersed.”

“This is an opportunity. You guys... Hmm, we, the Saint Servant, will attack at the last minute and blow up the matter. We can catch them off guard and reduce the defensive power of the Abyss Island.”

“Reduce the defensive power?” Bazhun’an repeated and chuckled. “Do you think I need to reduce the defensive power?”

Xu Xiaoshou ran out of words.

At this moment, he was really annoyed. Did Bazhun’an know what he just saw?

If that huge trap of the trade fair had been laid in the White Cave...

With Bazhun’an struggling for his life with just a single move, he would have been exhausted to death!

He’s so arrogant...

When Xu Xiaoshou thought of that, how could Bazhun’an not think of it?

In a short while, Xu Xiaoshou was once again suspecting this masked man.

This guy, what kind of backup plan did he have?

He didn't seem to care at all, it's simply detestable..

Thinking in his heart, Xu Xiaoshou didn't reveal anything on his face. He only sighed,

"Sigh, it seems that you still don't understand what I mean. Now that this big net has landed in the Imperial City, the Yunlun Mountain Range isn't that place empty?"

"You're planning to waste such a great opportunity?"

"Are you going... Cough cough!"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly coughed violently and swallowed the words that was coming out of his mouth.. With a serious face, he said, "I'm sorry, my throat got stuck just now."

Chapter 729: Bazhun'an: Do You Think I'm A God?

"Hehe, you mean Abyss Island?"

On the other side of the communication bead, Bazhun'an could not help but laugh. It was obvious that he did not care about Xu Xiaoshou's indiscretion. He only made it clear.

"Yes!"

Xu Xiaoshou quickly gathered his thoughts and returned to the main topic. "Now that the defense has been transferred to the Imperial City, the Yunlun mountain range will definitely be empty. Isn't Abyss Island going to descend on the Yunlun mountain range? This is an opportunity!"

Bazhun'an asked, "Who told you that Abyss Island is going to descend on Yunlun Mountain Range?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. "It's not going to?"

"It's hard to say. Until that moment, even I don't know where Abyss Island will end up," Bazhun'an said.

Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled. "Then why did the Holy Divine Palace go through so much trouble to set up the defense on the Yunlun Mountain Range?"

Bazhun'an answered, "It's just that the possibility of Abyss Island descending on Yunlun Mountain range is higher."

Xu Xiaoshou kept quiet.

He hesitated for a long time before asking constructively, "Then you should take advantage of this critical moment. There would be no one in the Yunlun Mountain Range, and you can directly summon Abyss Island to that place. Won't the matter be settled once and for all?"

Bazhun'an: "Do you think I'm a God?"

Xu Xiaoshou: "..."

Aren't you?

Haven't you always acted as if you were omnipotent?

Are you saying that you can't do it now?

Xu Xiaoshou began to question and the conversation between the two began to speed up.

Xu Xiaoshou asked, "Don't the black and white vines respect you?"

Bazhun'an replied, "But Abyss Island doesn't respect me."

Xu Xiaoshou: "Then what are you waiting for? Where's your backup plan? You've been lying low for a long time. You won't let go of such a good opportunity, right?"

Bazhun'an asked, "Backup plan? What backup plan? Who told you that I have a backup plan?"

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless."???"

For a moment, he was shocked.

He was so shocked that he felt like he was a celestial being.

The Holy Divine Palace had already created such a grand scene. Yet, Bazhun'an, you did not even prepare anything?

Shaking his head, Xu Xiaoshou expressed his disbelief.

He felt that Bazhun'an did not trust him and did not want to tell him any of his plans.

He asked again, "What am I here for if you don't have a backup plan? Isn't it one of your backup plans that you asked me to come to the Imperial City?"

Bazhun'an's tone was still a little mocking and funny from the beginning to the end. It was as if Xu Xiaoshou's every word had hit him in an unexpected spot. He said,

"You really misunderstood."

"I sent you to the imperial city to create some opportunities for chaos. It's good if there are, but it's better if there aren't."

"But it doesn't matter if there are or not. The old saying is true. When the boat gets to the bridgehead, it will naturally straighten itself out.."

"When Abyss Island descends, I will come out. It's as simple as that."

"As for other times..."

Bazhun'an paused. "We can only wait."

Wait?

Xu Xiaoshou was once again defeated.

Wait for your death!

The Holy Divine Palace laid out such a scene, yet you didn't prepare anything. You are just going to wait and stare?

For a moment, Xu Xiaoshou sighed helplessly. "Did anyone mention to you that they don't want to stay in the saint servant anymore?"

"No."

Bazhun'an knew that Xu Xiaoshou always had a rebellious heart.

He really admired this aspect of him and didn't mind it at all.

Xu Xiaoshou ridiculed him boldly, "Perhaps you should pay attention to the hearts of your subordinates. Perhaps they don't mean what they say. After all, it's very difficult for people to deal with someone like you who has such confidence..."

"You don't have confidence?"

At this moment, Bazhun'an was rather surprised. Then, he said seriously, "The word 'Bazhun'an' isn't enough to give you confidence?"

Xu Xiaoshou was at a loss for words.

What great confidence!

The calm and serious words from the communication bead left him speechless for a moment.

Xu Xiaoshou was not afraid of deliberately forcing himself to be pretentious.

This was because usually during such a time, as long as he, Xu Xiaoshou, spoke, the other party's power would definitely be completely broken.

However, Bazhun'an had inadvertently revealed his domineering aura. Combined with the legends that had been passed down in the past...

He completely gave people the feeling that he was merely stating a basic truth.

Xu Xiaoshou was convinced.

He took a deep breath and did not intend to continue his fearless entanglement with Bazhun'an. He only said, "I have a small favor that I might need your help with."

"Speak!" Bazhun'an's smile grew wider.

Xu Xiaoshou sighed. "As I said before, I might have to trouble you to move your butt and go to the Yunlun mountain range. You can gather the information of Abyss Island and release them to let the people of the Holy Divine Palace know."

"A diversion?" Bazhun'an asked.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou finally found some confidence. This guy was uncultured. He immediately refuted, "This is called besieging the Wei to save the Zhao, not a diversion!"

"Okay." Bazhun'an agreed. "Is there anything else?"

Okay?

The other side agreed so quickly and did not even retort. Xu Xiaoshou was stunned instead.

That's it?

With a thought, Xu Xiaoshou immediately reacted.

So you actually understood what I said just now, but just because I did not add "I need help" in front of it, you turned a deaf ear to it?

"I..."

At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou was going crazy in his heart.

Bazhun'an was determined to make Xu Xiaoshou owe him this favor and not give him the mentality of "I have an opportunity for you" to start the pace of the conversation.

This guy actually knew everything!

Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth and admitted, "In that case, help me to the end... we might need someone to help us at the trade fair. If you send over ten people at their cutting path stage, we should be able to solve the problem."

"Okay," Bazhun'an agreed.

"Okay?" Xu Xiaoshou was shocked again and said suspiciously, "Can you really send over ten cutting paths? If that's the case, it's not bad for you to add two or three higher void levels..."

"Okay."

"Okay?" Xu Xiaoshou was shocked again. If he could add two or three higher void levels, "Then, what about demi-saint?"

"Okay."

This time, Xu Xiaoshou reacted and was furious. "You're bluffing!"

Bazhun'an retorted, "Since you're already dreaming, what reason do I have to wake you up? At this time, it's indeed normal for a person to sleep. What you were dreaming about was not a daydream, it was a very normal dream."

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

Some curse words suddenly flashed through his mind, and then suddenly, he was startled to realize that he had actually regressed into his junior sister. He immediately threw these unrealistic and inappropriate curses to the back of his mind.

"Let's get back to business!"

Thinking of his junior sister, Xu Xiaoshou asked seriously, "How much do you know about the organization 'Yama'? If my guess is correct, they want to snatch the Lei Family's Eyes."

"Indeed."

Bazhun'an agreed and said, "Yama, I have been watching them for a long time, but now is not the time to fight with them. You should try to stay away from them. Don't pay attention to them for now."

Fight...

Xu Xiaoshou immediately understood the words Bazhun'an used when he heard them.

Yama was probably even more terrifying than he had imagined.

He hesitated for a moment before saying, "I don't want to cause any trouble, but they have already come looking for me."

Bazhun'an was surprised. "Looking for you?"

"Yes."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded. "Not only did they look for me, they even fought with me. They wanted to snatch my... uh, yes, it was nothing much, just a fight."

The other side of the communication bead fell silent again.

After a long while, a voice came out. "Do you have the Lei Family's Eyes?"

"No," Xu Xiaoshou denied.

"If you didn't have them, they wouldn't have come to find you," Bazhun'an said.

"My junior sister does have one. You should be able to tell."

"Then they should be looking for your junior sister."

"Okay! I admit it. I do have one..." Xu Xiaoshou gave up struggling. "But I stole this eye from the Jiang clan. It's not from the Lei Family. Its origin was very legitimate."

Bazhun'an was silent for a while, then he suddenly asked, "The Jiang clan of demi-saint, how did you manage to snatch something from them?"

Xu Xiaoshou replied, "You don't need to know that!"

Bazhun'an paused for a moment, then he suddenly realized something. "No wonder that the storyteller didn't even know that I had entered the city. How did a faction know that I had arrived? They even started spreading rumors. It turns out that you were the one who leaked the divine secrets..."

"You pretended to be me?"

Bazhun'an's thinking speed was so fast that Xu Xiaoshou was dumbfounded on the spot.

When Xu Xiaoshou heard this, his lips quivered a few times. He moved the communication bead away and spat twice, ending the possible stuttering situation in advance.

Then, he moved the communication bead back and calmly replied, "That did not happen. Don't talk nonsense."

Bazhun'an replied, "The sound effect of the communication bead is not as bad as you think."

Xu Xiaoshou stayed quiet.

Damn it!

This perverted brain-speed monster, other than his body looking rather weak, how come he didn't have any flaws at all?

I curse you, old masked man, for your thinking to become as weak as your body. Giving birth...

"Hu!"

He was suddenly jolted awake.

Xu Xiaoshou immediately shook his head and fiercely shook off the thoughts that looked like they were possessed by his junior sister.

He held the communication bead, wanting to use force, but he didn't dare.

"Your stupid command token was useless!"

Xu Xiaoshou chose to change the topic and talked about Bazhun'an's command token, "I met a masked man from Yama and thought that Yama is considered a big faction and should meet your standard of deterrence. However, when I took out the command token, the other party attacked even more ruthlessly."

"What happened in the end?" Bazhun'an asked.

Xu Xiaoshou answered, "I attacked even more ruthlessly and crippled him. Then, a golden masked man came out. With the power of time, I suspect that he is Yama's boss."

Bazhun'an was surprised. "You fought a Sovereign?"

"Yes."

Xu Xiaoshou knew what he was thinking and explained, "It wasn't a one-on-one fight either. It was just that I had all my trump cards and caught him off guard."

If he didn't have the buffer time brought by Aje's confrontation with the other party, Xu Xiaoshou estimated that he had long been defeated by the purple masked man.

Bazhun'an thought for a while and said, "Then you really met someone who didn't know any better. It should be a young person from Yama."

"You said that the golden-masked man who appeared at the end was Huang Quan. He is indeed their leader."

"If you meet them again in the future, you don't have to do anything to them should their level be that high. Throw the eight-word token in front of them, draw a line between them and leave on the spot. They don't dare to chase after you."

Bazhun'an's voice was firm.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked when he heard it.



Why is he so confident...

"If he chases after me?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

Bazhun'an's tone was full of certainty. "He doesn't dare, so there isn't an 'if'."

Xu Xiaoshou: "..."

He was really convinced!

The Eighth Sword Deity was indeed worthy of being the most arrogant and despotic person in the legends of the previous era.

Such words were said lightly, yet he almost brainwashed Xu Xiaoshou on the spot.

"Let's not talk about Yama for now."

Bazhun'an didn't want to talk about it anymore and said, "I will give you the help you want later. If there's nothing else, Let's leave it at that for now. If there are no world-changing events, you don't have to look for me."

Hearing that the other party was going to hang up, Xu Xiaoshou said, "Wait!"

"There's still a problem?" Bazhun'an asked.

"It's not considered a problem!" Xu Xiaoshou pondered, and the old man wearing the straw hat appeared in his mind. He asked, "I just want to know about how my master is now..."

"Not dead."

Not dead?

Xu Xiaoshou was first surprised, then he recalled this indifferent tone and asked, "Not dead, what do you mean by that?"

Bazhun'an replied, "It means that other than not being dead, he has already experienced everything else."

"What are those other things..."

"Beep!"

Before he could finish his sentence, the other party had already ended the communication.

Xu Xiaoshou froze in the rainy street, his eyebrows twitching.

He swore that when he becomes powerful, he would hang this person up and beat him!

"Not dead..."

He took back the communication bead.

Looking at the long street that had been emptied because of the rain, Xu Xiaoshou thought about these two words carefully.

The only thing he knew about Elder Sang was that he had been captured by the Holy Divine Palace and was now imprisoned in the prison of the Holy Divine Palace of the Central Region.

And regarding the prison...

The words, "not dead", that Bazhun'an mentioned should mean that he had gone through all the torture, all except for death...

The rain hit his face, and the long street was slightly cold.

Xu Xiaoshou frowned and stood there for a long time, not knowing what time it was.

It wasn't until someone on the side seemed to be shouting at him to hurry home in the rain that he snapped out of his godhood.

Goose Lake, fire seed...

Conducting alchemy, burning the Spiritual Library Division...

Seeds on All Five Fingers, nostrils...

Dragon Melting Realm, burning a hundred thousand mountains...

Evil Sin Bow, blocking arrows...

Too many!

From feeding the fire seed to blocking arrows.

To put it bluntly, in less than a few months, there were so many memories in between.

Xu Xiaoshou thought about it carefully and felt it was a little funny.

Finally, the memories returned to his eyes, and he shrugged indifferently. He pulled the corners of his mouth and did it again. Finally, after he finished pulling the corners of his mouth and gave a dry laugh, he said in a low voice,

"Retribution..."

With that said.

He took out the straw hat from his ring and put it on.

Xu Xiaoshou waved at the person who reminded him not far away and walked forward without turning his head back.

Step by step.

His face gradually began to age.

His clothes began to be tattered, and his shoes were also charred...

On a rainy night on the long street, that thin figure seemed to be even thinner and more haggard, adding a bit of the smell of a withered old man.

The young aura completely disappeared.

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have become another person.

He contacted Bazhun'an and asked Bazhun'an to besiege Wei and save Zhao, but he could not stop himself.

Since there happened to be so many events tonight.

And coincidentally, everyone loved to join in the fun.

Then how could he, Xu Xiaoshou, be absent?

Elder Sang's matter was too far away.

The Saint Servant's participation in the battle was also the Saint Servant's own matter.

He, Xu Xiaoshou, had even more things to do and was waiting in the road ahead.

So...

"It's time to get down to business!"

Chapter 730: The 361th Bazhun'an

The imperial city was destined to not be peaceful tonight.

At the same time that the trade fair was coming to an end, something was happening in other places as well.

The Western District.

Located in the far west of the Western District, there was an aristocratic family of treasures in Dongtianwang City.

Many of the factions in the imperial city would not provoke this family on a normal day. Moreover, whether intentionally or not, they were all protecting the existence of this higher void faction.

The Yao Family!

A higher void faction, or family, isn't known as a higher void faction just because there is a higher void in a clan or faction.

Other than having at least one higher void...

The number of cutting paths and sovereigns of that faction had to reach a certain level and be officially recognized, registered, and publicly announced by the Holy Divine Palace before they could be recognized by the world.

For example, the Great Xuantian Sect, the Guiyin Pavilion, and so on...

Even if there was a higher void in these sects, they could only be called the "Overlord level faction of Dongtianwang City."

This is because, in the end, those higher voids could only be considered guests.

In a nutshell.

These factions could only be considered as overlords of Dongtianwang City.

However, outside of Dongtianwang city, they basically have no connections. They were also not known and recognized by other regions, countries, and cities in the world.

That is not the case for a true higher void faction.

Wherever they are, that place would conveniently have a new guardian. Usually, no other faction would provoke them.

And the Yao family in Dongtianwang city was such an existence.

There was no other reason.

The Yao family's Elder, Yao Ye, is the 21 Famed Swords, the current sword-bearer of the Taiyi Shengshui Sword!

The Yao family was also different from the Su family which Su Qianqian of Tiansang City was from.

It did not decline.

Nor did the famed sword-bearer age. When the family is at its most decline, at that very moment, the famed sword would be in urgent need of a new owner.

The old master of the Yao family had held the famed sword for 30 years.

The entire Yao family was able to become a higher void faction because he killed his way out with one strike after another!

At this moment.

It was pouring outside the Yao Residence.

The land realm around the Yao Residence, which was three miles away from the outer sword, usually didn't have many other spiritual cultivators. At most, there would only be occasional swordsmen who came because of Yao's family fame.

Tonight, however, there was an exception.

The third street outside of the Yao Residence was quiet and empty.

Suddenly, a scruffy-looking man walked out from the corner.

The man's curly hair was so dirty that it was oily. Under the wetness of the rain, it stuck itself to his scalp and face.

His clothes were in tatters, and his eyes were cloudy. The bags under his eyes looked extremely heavy.

He was holding a large sack in his hand. The sack was making several loud noises, making him look as if he was a person who had traveled thousands of miles to the Imperial City to collect junk in the rain.

As he walked forward, he muttered to himself in surprise.

“This is strange...”

“Someone is collecting the Crazy Eagle Sword?”

“How did these people know where the Crazy Eagle Sword’s sword-bearer is, and how did they dare to attack that madman?”

“Not only did they dare to do so, but they even defeated that madman. This is simply amazing.”

“I just don’t know if Yao Ye from the Yao family, who was caught in the eye of the storm, is dead or not...”

The scruffy-looking man continued dragging the big sack.

When there was no one around, his footsteps were very fast.

In less than half a minute, he crossed the third street and arrived at the door of the Yao residence.

“Who is it!”

The two guards standing at the door with swords in their hands immediately became alert. They could vaguely sense that the person who came was not simple.

Everyone in the Yao family, including the servants, was all swordsmen.

There were both spiritual swordsmen and rare ancient swordsmen.

And since they were swordsmen, they could roughly sense that the person who came tonight was also someone from the same path.

The scruffy-looking man, who was dragging the sack, wiped the rain off his forehead and swept his hair up to his head. He revealed a stiff smile and said in a hoarse voice,

“Inform your old man, Yao Ye. Let him know that someone is coming to retrieve the sword. Tell him to quickly hand over the famed sword.”

The guards at the entrance were shocked.

There was actually such a brazen person in the imperial city who dared to make such a declaration in front of the Yao Residence?

Over the past few years, they had come into contact with quite a number of assassins who tried to snatch the sword. However, this was the first time they had seen such a brazen assassin.

However, when their line of sight shifted downwards from the scruffy-looking man’s turbid yellow eyes, the two guards saw the hand that was dragging the sack...

“Bazhun’an?!”

This time, the two of them were the first to stiffen up.

Then, they burst out laughing.

“Another one!” One of the guards shook his head and burst out laughing, instantly removing most of his vigilance.

“I know who you are. If I am not wrong, you are also called Bazhun’an?” The other guard smiled at the scruffy-looking man.

However, the two of them began to mock him.

“This is the 361th Bazhun’an I’ve ever seen...”

“You have miscounted. If we were to count the Spirit Array Masters from last time, it would be the 368th!”

“It doesn’t matter, it doesn’t matter.”

“Indeed, we just have to add one to the number tonight.”

The guards’ chatter and banter stunned the man who was outside in the rain. He lowered his head.

“Were there really so many people who pretended...”

Unexpectedly, this mutter was heard. The guards looked at each other and laughed.

“Again!”

“It’s this muttering again. It’s so funny to the point where it’s not that funny at all...”

“Hey!”

One of the guards pointed at the scruffy-looking man and sneered, “How are you going to prove your identity to us? Do you want to show us the 10 sections of the finger sword, Great Buddha chop, one strike from the east, or sword cognition?”

The scruffy-looking man opened his mouth.

The other guard pondered for a moment and said in a hoarse voice, “The real Bazhun’an doesn’t need to be shown!”

At the same time, the man also opened his mouth and said in a hoarse voice, “The real... huh?”

Halfway through his words, the man seemed to hear the overlapping voices of the guards at the door and was immediately stunned.

When he looked up again, the two of them were already laughing so hard that they were on their knees.

The drizzle continued to fall from the sky.

However, the corner of the scruffy-looking man’s mouth suddenly twitched wildly.

His toes, which were exposed outside the tattered cloth shoes, curled up and gripped tightly onto the floor, creating a sharp indentation that looked like a sword mark.

“Have you laughed enough?” The man asked in a serious tone.

Even at this moment, he could not suppress the anger that had reached the depths of his embarrassment.

“Hahahahaha...”

“Wait, wait, allow me to laugh a few more times. You can’t do this. Your preparations are not as good as ours, and you’re here to snatch the sword?”

“Hurry up and leave. Elder Yao is not someone that a person like you can provoke. If you want to die, move to another place. We don’t want to help collect corpses every night. It’s very annoying!”

“Damn it, there are fakes everywhere...”

The two of them laughed and cursed. Suddenly, the atmosphere turned cold and heavy.

They quickly stopped laughing and looked up.

They saw that the scruffy-looking man had already closed his fingers in mid-air, revealing a sharp aura.

This time, the two guards could no longer laugh and froze on the spot.

The scruffy-looking man’s fingers trembled as he drew a line in mid-air. “The heavens do not judge the colors of the World. I will make death the witness. Die!”

His sword pointed past.

The guard on the right suddenly felt his heart stop, but he did not feel any pain. He immediately thought of his companion.

“Could it be that this person injured my companion?”

Thinking of this, the guard turned his head and looked at his companion on the left.

At the same time, his companion on the left seemed to have the same thought as he turned his head around with a swish.

Then, both of their eyes were filled with shock as they watched blood shooting out from the other party’s neck with their head slowly falling off. They cried out in unison,

“F\*ck, your head fell off!”

With this cry, both of them reacted at the same time. Their eyes were already filled with deathly stillness, but they were still on the verge of death. With all their strength, they shouted loudly,

“Enemy attack—”

“The true 10 Sections... ptui!”

..

On the other side.

Dongtianwang city, North City District, outside the Heaven Prayer Forest.

“Who is it!”

Jiang Xian shouted. The Three Loathsome Eyes turned and reflected, enabling him to faintly see the silhouette of that person.

But in the next second, his vision blurred.

Whatever silhouette or profile disappeared.

“Rustle, rustle, rustle...”

From the depths of the dense forest, a quiet rustling sound could be heard.

It felt just like the extremely quiet imperial city tonight. From time to time, there would also be strange and ear-piercing cat meows. It was so mournful that it sounded like the cries of a baby.

“Young Master Jiang, we can’t chase after him anymore!” Jiang Qi said solemnly from the side.

The Jiang clan was supposed to participate in the Imperial City’s grand meeting and the Spirit Gem’s trade fair tonight.

However, for some baffling reason, a person who could affect the Three Loathsome Eyes’ perception had appeared.

The Three Loathsome Eyes weren’t the Lei Family’s Eyes that could be used to sense other eyes of the Lei Family. Most of its abilities were displayed in the mind-changing aperture.

The only thing that could be used to sense the Lei Family’s Eyes was the Heaven Pearl.

However, the Heaven Pearl had already been lost.

Now, if everything went according to plan, it should be in Bazhun’an’s hands.

However, the appearance of this figure tonight was a move that could affect the Three Loathsome Eyes!

If the opponent was Bazhun’an...

Impossible!

Jiang Qi didn’t think that the legendary Eighth Sword Deity needed to use such underhanded methods.

Therefore, Jiang Qi felt that something was fishy inside and out. She could immediately sense the potential trap.

However, Young Master Jiang is currently on a mission.

Not only did he not find a pair of Lei Family’s Eyes, he even lost the Supreme Treasure, the Heaven Pearl.

To discourage her from investigating after sensing something odd is completely impossible!

After all, even if a demi-saint’s descendant meets with a higher void, the other side will not lay a finishing blow on them...

Making his death an impossible situation.

When his ultimate fear was removed by his demi-saint descendant identity, Jiang Xian also lost the fear of the unknown, so he chased after.



Jiang Qi, although worried, could only follow behind despite not being able to do much help.

Jiang Si looked at the dense forest in front of him and said cautiously,

“Young Master Jiang, the Heaven Prayer Forest is located at the north of the northern city. Although it is still within the area of the northern city, it is no longer under the jurisdiction of the city. It belongs to the outer part of the city.”

“After all, it is connected to the vast Heaven Prayer Forest outside the city. Thirty kilometers into the north of the Heaven Prayer Forest is also the border of the Yunlun mountain range.”

“So, we can’t chase after them anymore. Be careful of any tricks!”

As Jiang Si spoke, he suddenly felt a chill on his face.

He frowned and reached out his hand. Tiny raindrops floated in his palm.

The cold touch made him feel even more frightened, and his heart palpitated even more.

He raised his head. Under the gloomy night sky, a drizzle had unknowingly appeared in midair.

An ominous omen!

Jiang Xian was calm and unmoved. He said, “It’s a trick. There must be a trick. However, it doesn’t matter. I just want to see who dares to trick me.”

“If someone dares to trick us, they must have someone to rely on!” Jiang Si was anxious.

Jiang Xian sneered instead. “You’ve already said the word ‘trick’. Don’t you know that the dignity of the demi-saint family is not to be trampled on?”

Jiang Si fell silent for a moment.

He looked helplessly at Jiang Qi, hoping that Jiang Qi would open her mouth and persuade Young Master Jiang to return to the Tianyang Manor.

“Young Master Jiang, do you have any new sensations?” Jiang Qi did not continue to persuade him at the first moment. Instead, she followed Jiang Xian’s train of thought and asked.

“Yes.”

Jiang Xian nodded. After a long silence, he said in a low voice,

“If nothing goes wrong, the only thing that can make the Three Loathsome Eyes sense is the pair of ‘Flower Fairy Eyes’.”

“If I’m not wrong, the other party should be targeting the Three Loathsome Eyes, just like how I am targeting her Flower Fairy Eyes.”

“But this method...”

Jiang Xian compared it to the Bazhun’an who had directly entered the room to steal the eyes, and he faintly didn’t think well of the enemy’s method.

To be able to use such an underhanded method to steal the eyes, no matter what, the other party couldn't be a powerful senior.

At best, it was just a restraining array set up in the Heaven Prayer Forest in front of him.

If he stepped in, he would only fall into the other party's geographical advantage.

However, the enemy had fallen to the point of using the geographical advantage to catch the eye. No matter how powerful he was, as a demi-saint's descendant, what reason did he have to be afraid?

Jiang qi immediately warned, "Young Master Jiang, you still have to guard against this level..."

"Show your weakness to the enemy!" Jiang Xian smiled. "I understand."

The two people on the side fell silent.

Young Master Jiang was indeed not stupid.

He could see everything clearly, but he still chose to take the bait. It was nothing more than the pair of "Flower Fairy Eyes" opposite him, which was equally fascinating.

The eyes of the flower fairy were one of the unusual eyes recorded in the "Eyes of the World". The possessor must be a woman and possess the supreme ability of illusion. The ability of the eye technique could be taken as an illusion, and when the mind willed it, it could also be taken as reality.

To turn an illusion into reality...

What a terrifying thing!

This pair of eyes only existed in legends. The world had never even seen it, not even once.

Even in the past, it was said that there were real people who had mastered such an eye technique in the Lei family, but they had never appeared in the world.

Therefore, it was passed down in the world by word of mouth.

Whether the records were true or not, it was impossible to know.

However, Jiang Xian would not doubt anything that the world did not doubt.

The background of the demi-saint family let him know clearly.

Although there were too many eyes of the world that looked and sounded illusory, it was impossible for the eyes of the world to exist in the world.

As long as there were records, everything is true. It could not be fake!

That was because only those eyes that had once appeared would be recorded in the eyes of the world!

Therefore...

"Go in!" Having made up his mind, Jiang Xian waved his hand and took the lead to step into the Heaven Prayer Forest.

"Wait..." Jiang Qi was shocked.

However, before she could finish her words, she saw Young Master Jiang, who had taken a step into the area of the Heaven Prayer Forest, disappear on the spot.

“Oh no!”

Jiang Si was anxious. He took a step forward and hurried to catch up.

However, after she landed on the ground, her figure disappeared as well.

Jiang Qi almost vomited blood when she witnessed this from behind.

Didn't Jiang si notice the obvious spiritual array that was served to divide the enemy? Why did she still go forward?

She wasn't in a hurry to make a move. Instead, she immediately took out a communication bead. She was about to send a message to the higher-ups of the clan.

However, she barely moved her hand and the Heaven Prayer Forest in front of her suddenly shook. The boundary of the dense forest also spread under her feet, covering them as well.

Jiang Qi was confused.

She had wanted to adhere to this principle.

If the enemy doesn't move, I won't move?

But if I don't move, would the Earth move?