

I Am Loaded 761

Chapter 761: Xiao Wanfeng, Set the Table and Make Tea!

At the scene of the trade fair...

The orderly scene under the watchful eyes of the Red Coats and White-clothed dissolved into anarchy.

No one knew whether it had been intentional, but after the imperial city's Saint Explosive Baptism and the Ice and Fire Saint seed exploded, a curtain of black raindrops pelted Southern City District's grounds, more so than any other area in the vicinity.

The power of the explosion was terrifying.

Rao Yaoyao mobilised the Red Coats and White-clothed, so on-site control was severely lacking.

How could those with the hope of fleeing give up this opportunity?

Thus, as soon as the Red Coats and White-clothed departed, the crowd dispersed.

Adhering to the principle of self-preservation, everyone at the trade fair scattered like birds and beasts.

Those present at the trade fair were leaders of numerous factions, and they were all decent people. Hence, they did not wantonly violate the rules laid down by the Red Coats and White-clothed.

Not all the ghost beasts had stayed behind to await the trial's conclusion.

Now that a crisis had struck, self-preservation was key.

Even if they could not protect others or cooperate with the upcoming investigation, nobody could fault them for putting their lives over everyone else, could they? Escaping to an area where the explosions were not so intense could hardly warrant criticism.

Therefore, higher-ups of Night Cat did not stop everyone from 'protecting themselves.'

The Holy Divine Palace dared to move boldly, unafraid to incur public outrage.

Night Cat did not have the Palace's courage!

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In the middle of the Southern District...

Many fleeing Sovereign (Stage) masters did not stop even after the explosions died down.

Based on the principle of 'if they've already run, why should they stop and hinder the senior Red Coats and White-clothed from capturing the Dark Faction'.

If they chose to stay, it would only increase the workload of the Red Coats and White-clothed factions, causing them to waste resources better spent elsewhere.

Hence, though the explosions had ceased, everyone still risked their lives to advance in the direction of their faction.

By then, the investigation team led by the Red Coats's Night Guardian was unable to stop the escape of so many factions.

Even if they regrouped or awaited Rao Yaoyao's arrival, it was too late. Blame could not be placed on those attending the trade fair for their reactions.

Everyone knew these faction heads were important personages of the imperial city.

As long as they joined forces, these faction heads could smother the consequences with a wave of a hand.

The Red Coats and White-clothed also knew these people did not want their dirty laundry aired in public.

Hence, using the chaos to their advantage was only natural...

What was wrong with that?

An alliance was one way to break the stalemate, and escaping was another.

Choosing either one would suffice, not to mention that they had a reasonable answer for their hasty flight...

"The Red Coats and White-clothed can't protect everyone's safety, so their choice to escape is the best choice."

The Night Guardian could only split his subordinates into small teams with no other choices available, pursuing those few ghost beasts and organisations the Dark Faction suspected most.

There was no doubt the First Pavilion's Night Guardian would launch an investigation!

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Central Zone, close to the ground in mid-air...

Several figures were moving at lightning speed towards the direction of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Xiao Wanfeng was lying on Xin Gugu's back, feeling the wind whipping against him and causing his face to sting.

Xiao Wanfeng did not understand. Why did everyone run away?

Although the First Pavilion in the Sky was a little eccentric, there were always reasons for their actions. Young Master Xu only ever acted when necessary. The Red Coats and White-clothed could not control the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Furthermore, he was a Demi-Saint's descendant...

It was fine if others ran away.

Xiao Wanfeng felt that he would stay until the end with the reputation of the First Pavilion in the Sky. After a White-clothed senior asked questions, Young Master Xu would act in his usual style. After criticising the White-clothed, everyone would be respectfully sent off by the other party, sent on their way to the Pilgrimage Tower in a palanquin...

That was how Young Master Xu did things. It was how the script was supposed to play out.

Unfortunately, things did not turn out the way he thought they would.

When the trade fair ended, a contingent of Red Coats and White-clothed seniors appeared out of nowhere, causing those of the First Pavilion in the Sky to feel uneasy.

It was a sign something was wrong.

At a certain moment, Xiao Wanfeng even felt that the White-clothed and Red Coats were there specifically for the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Young Master Xu was the representative of the Dark Faction and the landlord for a certain ghost beast hiding in the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Perhaps Brother Xin, who was carrying Young Master Xu on his back, was also a host body for a ghost beast.

Xiao Wanfeng did not think much of it. He faced Feng Zhen and asked, "Brother Xin, are you a host body for a ghost beast?"

Xin Gugu did not even pause in his stride. He faced the wind and roared, "No."

Spiritual cultivators could communicate calmly.

However, Xiao Wanfeng was just a mortal. Xin Gugu's roar was also for Xiao Wanfeng to hear.

No one from the First Pavilion in the Sky had any strange reactions.

On the contrary, Xiao Wanfeng, who had asked if Xin Gugu was the ghost beast host body, was the one who was the most embarrassed.

He was silent for a while and then shouted, "Then why are we running?"

Xin Gugu scratched his head. He, too, did not know. "I don't know! Everyone ran away. It seemed silly to stand still and wait in place. Do you think my answer is dumb?"

Xiao Wanfeng thought to himself, "Huh?"

Brother Xin was simple-minded and did not know how to lie.

Things would have been different if the one answering was Young Master Xu.

There was no way Brother Xin was a ghost beast host body. He would have noticed the lie for what it was immediately through Brother Xin's reaction.

He was not lying!

Brother Xin's indifferent reaction was as if he was answering a common question.

The kind of ease with which Brother Xin had answered in could not be rehearsed or faked.

Following Xiao Wanfeng's thoughts, If Brother Xin were a ghost beast host body, he would have been exposed long ago. He could not have survived till now.

The topic drew to an abrupt close. Anxiety still weighed heavily in the air.

Xiao Wanfeng hesitated.

If it was not the ghost beast host body, why was everyone still so nervous?

Beside him was Aunt Mu, who was gritting her teeth and running wildly.

Xiao Wanfeng could see that it would be a little difficult for her to keep up with Brother Xin's Sovereign (Stage) cultivation with her meagre Innate cultivation.

Tilting his head, he shouted his question, "Aunt Mu, are we a Dark Faction? Like the Saint Servant?"

Mu Zixi held her breath for a long time before replying, "No!"

"If not, why is everyone so nervous? Why are you so pale?" Xiao Wanfeng felt that he had seen through her.

Mu Zixi took a deep breath and glared at Xiao Wanfeng. "Why are you asking so many questions? Just focus on running!"

Xiao Wanfeng's head retracted like that of a turtle, suitably cowed for the moment.

Piecing it all together... it made sense!

It felt so surreal...

Xiao Wanfeng's sixth sense told him he only had half a foot in the First Pavilion in the Sky.

He was not in Young Master Xu's inner circle. Everyone else seemed to possess some tacit understanding of one another; everyone, except him.

This feeling...

How should he put it...

It felt like they were excluding him on purpose!

Thinking up to this point, Xiao Wanfeng could not help but turn around and sneak a peek at Young Master Xu being carried by Mo Mo.

Young Master Xu was the source of this surreal feeling.

It was as if...

... As if Young Master Xu was not a real person. It was as if the person he knew and the person before him were two different entities altogether.

Thus, Xiao Wanfeng shouted once again, "Young Master Xu, why are we running? Great Aunt Mu looks exhausted, and you don't look too well either. Shouldn't we stop for a break?"

Xin Gugu cursed angrily, "You are the type who loves talking, aren't you? Why don't we swap places, and you carry me for a while?"

Xiao Wanfeng choked and did not dare reply.

He felt he had discovered a soft spot.

When it came to Young Master Xu, Brother Xin and everyone's reactions became somewhat strange.

The wind careening past had not abated.

Everyone was still running wildly.

Xiao Wanfeng could not see the other's expressions clearly, but he could perceive that they all gave off a strange feeling, whether Mo Mo, Brother Xin, or Great Aunt Mu.

Young Master Xu was still in the Demi-saint's state of Dao comprehension.

Xiao Wanfeng did not even know what Young Master Xu had understood. The trade fair had ended, and he had not succeeded in comprehending the Dao.

He had failed at the critical juncture.

It was not Young Master Xu fault.

Xiao Wanfeng wanted to say something to assuage his doubts when Young Master Xu, who was on Mo Mo's back, suddenly called out.

"Stop!"

Everyone was shocked, and their footsteps ground to a halt.

Even Xiao Wanfeng could not help but rub his eyes and look again. He felt that Young Master Xu seemed to have changed into a different person on Mo Mo's back.

Although he was still very weak, his temperament had done a 180.

"Young Master Xu, is your Demi-saint Dao comprehension state over?"

The first person to be overjoyed was surprisingly Liu Changqing.

When the old man saw Young Master Xu wake from his state of grasping the Dao, the ecstasy in his heart was indescribable.

At this moment, Xiao Wanfeng could not sense the outside world.

The few people present could sense that the aura of the Red Coats's Night Guardian was approaching rapidly.

"Young Master Xu?"

Mo Mo was also pleasantly surprised, putting Young Master Xu down.

"Xu..."

Mu Zixi's small face immediately turned red. Her pale face suddenly regained its rosy tint after a pause. It was as magical as a painter's brush painting.

"Hu~"

Xin Gugu let out a big sigh of relief and threw Xiao Wanfeng to the ground with a smack, the tension melting off his frame. "You've finally... recovered!" He said emotionally.

Xiao Wanfeng took in everyone's reactions.

He could see it.

Young Master Xu's 'Demi-saint's Dao comprehension' state seemed to have suddenly given everyone... the hope of life?

But why did everyone feel this way?

Life?

If Young Master Xu had not woken up, would they all have died?

Under Xiao Wanfeng's puzzled gaze, Young Master Xu became radiant again after some exercises.

It was as if he had gone from a weakened state to his peak in an instant.

Xu Xiaoshou arrived before the Night Guardian. After replacing Xu Xiaoji, he acted as if nothing had happened. It was as if the previous battle had nothing to do with him at all.

He only followed Xiao Wanfeng's words and continued, "Xiao Wanfeng is right. I had an epiphany just now. Xiao Mo, your way of handling things is a little inappropriate."

"There's no need for us to run, but there's also no need for us to stay there and paint targets on our backs."

"We've already chosen to run. The real question is, why are we all running together?"

As soon as Xu Xiaoshou posed the question, Mo Mo secretly rolled her eyes. It was because she wanted to give this fellow face! Still, she bowed and apologised, "It's my fault."

"No."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand, "You're not wrong. What's wrong is that everyone shouldn't have chosen to run together. When chaos ensues, those who run will all be suspected. Since we have all become suspects, wouldn't running together be suicide? What'll happen if everyone is hauled in for interrogation?"

Liu Changqing saw that Young Master Xu could communicate and was extremely excited. "Then what does Young Master Xu mean?"

"Run in different directions, of course!"

Xu Xiaoshou's senses prickled with the knowledge of some great danger approaching.

As for Mo Mo, Mu Zixi, and Xin Gugu, these three had all walked out from Tiansang City. The Night Guardian might have already investigated them.

Even if disguised, it was not impossible for someone to see through their get up.

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare gamble on that slim off chance.

He had transformation and stealth, so he was not afraid of the Red Coat's perception.

The others were not so lucky.

Waving his sleeve, he said to the other three, "Let's split up and rendezvous at the First Pavilion in the Sky."

His three companions listened, stupefied.

Still, they did not think to argue. A unique fragrance wafted in the air, and there was no time for hesitation.

"Yes!"

Under the watchful eyes of Xiao Wanfeng and Liu Changqing, the three of them pounced in three different directions, and their figures instantly disappeared.

Liu Changqing's pupils constricted when he saw this.

"This..."

How did they vanish into thin air?

It was understandable that they could escape from his perception of the Cutting Path (Stage) with the cultivation level of the Sovereign (Stage) and some special ability.

But how did the Innate (Stage) Mu Zixi and Mo Mo do it?

Even the ghost beast host body couldn't do it, could it?

There was also that barely discernable flux of spatial power just now...

Was it a super teleportation ability Young Master Xu had comprehended after his Demi-saint's Dao comprehension state ended, teleporting them away?

Xu Xiaoshou, who had waved his hand to move the three of them into the Yuan Mansion, did not pay attention to the strange gazes of Xiao Wanfeng and Liu Changqing.

Unable to hold in his curiosity, Liu Changqing asked, "Young Master Xu, what about me?"

"You..."

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated for a moment and said telepathically, "Communicate with the one in your body. He doesn't want to die either. The divine secret technique can save your life. You should run!"

Liu Changqing: ? ? ?

He could feel the difference in treatment.

Once Young Master Xu's Demi-saint's Dao comprehension state ended, he could teleport the other three away first. Yet, he alone... was Young Master Xu asking him to save himself?

Liu Changqing, who had wandered the world for a long time, suddenly understood something.

He had just joined the First Pavilion in the Sky. It was normal for Young Master Xu not to trust him.

Fu Zhuzhen had been treated like this. A chill crept into Liu Changqing's heart.

People did not like being treated differently.

The one treated differently was the one who was not valued.

Xu Xiaoshou naturally knew what Liu Changqing was thinking.

However, his Yuan Mansion World was fragile and could not manage unstable factors.

Therefore, he had no choice. He could only meet this injustice upon Liu Changqing!

"Changqing..." Xu Xiaoshou sighed and said earnestly, "There are some things that are not as simple as you think. The Demi-saint faction of the First Pavilion in the Sky needs to test your loyalty."

"The only thing that I can remind you of..."

"In your current state, walking in the direction of the good is a broad and broad path. If you go in the direction of the bad, there will be endless disasters."

"The choice is up to you."

"The door of the First Pavilion in the Sky will always be open to you. Turn this situation to your advantage and clear the obstacles, barring your understanding of the divine secret technique. Breaking out of this encirclement isn't as hard as you think."

Xu Xiaoshou's gaze was sincere. He paused for a moment before saying, "After you have mastered your abilities, you can decide whether or not you want to return."

Liu Changqing's hands balled into fists, moved beyond belief.

He did not expect Young Master Xu to have made such considerations for him. To think his attention all along had been to expedite his fusion with the ghost beast.

Yes.

If Young Master Xu did not help, the only thing that could help him was the ghost beast's divine secret technique.

If Liu Changqing and the ghost beast were able to accept each other, the divine secret technique would attain new heights!

To Liu Changqing, the First Pavilion in the Sky represented freedom and choices.

"Young Master Xu's foresight is too far-reaching!" Liu Changqing exclaimed.

His thoughts had been too shallow!

He had not even begun pondering this problem, but Young Master Xu had already grasped his thoughts and the ghost beast's powers combining and expanding upon them in his extrapolations.

He had not expected it to be like this.

Liu Changqing had never seen such a mastermind before.

After catching a glimpse of the future Young Master Xu' laid bare, Liu Changqing did not think any other choice would be better than this.

After all, Young Master Xu was the one who gave him the chance to have a heart-to-heart talk with the ghost beast.

Liu Changqing's hesitation disappeared. The emotions in his eyes were sincere as he solemnly said, "Young Master Xu, don't worry. I will survive this calamity on my own. However, I will return to the First Pavilion in the Sky and help Young Master Xu!"

Xu Xiaoshou nodded his head in satisfaction. "It's best if you don't misunderstand me."

Hence, Xiao Wanfeng watched Liu Changqing leave with excitement after hearing this confusing exchange.

"Wh-what about me?"

He looked at the street that had suddenly become empty. The corner of his lips trembled as he asked in a trembling voice, "Young Master Xu, how do I run? With my feet?"

"You don't have to run..."

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but laugh as he knocked on the young man's head. It was too stupid and cute. Running with his feet...

He collected his thoughts and flicked his sleeves. He looked at the group of blurry Red Coats that had appeared at the end of the long street in the distance and calmly said, "It's a pleasure to have friends come from afar."

"Set the table and brew a pot of tea, Xiao Wanfeng."

Chapter 762: Judgment! Demi-Saint's Secret and Desecration?

The sun rose from the east, and a cold wind blew.

Two individuals sat at a table in the middle of a long street, a pot of tea steeping.

The strange looks trained their way gradually faded from existence as a group of men in red clothes approached.

Swish, Swish, Swish

The Night Guardian led a squad of Red Coats to the table. Xiao Wanfeng felt a change in the air with the disappearance of all ambient sound. It was as if he had been transported to another world.

"A domain..." Xiao Wanfeng murmured.

The Red Coats had surrounded them in a domain. Young Master Xu was their target, it seemed.

It could only mean one thing: they viewed Young Master Xu as a suspect.

"Xiao Wanfeng, don't just stand there! Hurry up and prepare the tea for our esteemed seniors." Xu Xiaoshou inclined his head with a smile.

Xu Xiaoshou's devilish smile brought him back to his senses. Quickly, he counted the number of cups he needed for Young Master Xu's guests.

"There's no need."

The Night Guardian grabbed Xiao Wanfeng's arm, stopping him.

He was not there to drink tea.

The faint smile Xu Xiaoshou wore remained in place.

Not standing on ceremony, Xu Xiaoshou pushed his teacup forward, signalling Xiao Wanfeng to refill his cup.

"If the freshly brewed tea isn't to the esteemed Night Guardian's liking, would he prefer the tea that has cooled instead?" Xiao Wanfeng asked.

"I hope Senior doesn't mind. I haven't drunk from it." Xu Xiaoshou extended his hand as he spoke, inviting the Red Coats around the Night Guardian to drink some tea and relieve their fatigue.

The Night Guardian merely glanced at the tea, getting straight to the point. "Young Master Xu, do you know why this old man has come looking for you?"

"I don't know."

Xu Xiaoshou took his seat, his eyes signalling the Night Guardian to do the same. Only then did he say, "Ever since Senior appeared at the trade fair, you've been paying close attention to me. I'm not blind, so how could I not notice? I've been waiting for you."

Of course, it was all smoke and mirrors.

[If he did not act as if he believes that the night guardian suspects himself to be at the fair, he would not pay more attention.]

Sure enough, the Night Guardian did not answer, as if yielding that point, he sat down and said coldly, "Let's get down to business!"

"Young Master Xu's First Pavilion in the Sky is under suspicion for colluding with the ghosts, beasts, and the forces of darkness. Young Master Xu, please give me an explanation!" The Night Guardian laid the charge at Xu Xiaoshou's feet with a loud 'Bang!'

The Night Guardian's fist slammed against the table.

The sudden action caused Xiao Wanfeng's hand to tremble and almost spilt the tea he was pouring onto Xu Xiaoshou.

Xu Xiaoshou frowned. He admonished Wanfeng, "Be careful! Don't lose your composure in front of Senior."

"Yes, yes."

Xiao Wanfeng was quaking in his boots.

The accusation levelled by the Red Coats against the First Pavilion in the Sky was serious! Who would not be nervous?

Perhaps only Young Master Xu could remain so calm.

Then again, Young Master Xu was one of a kind, and common sense could not be applied to him.

"The Red Coats suspect the First Pavilion in the Sky?"

Xu Xiaoshou regarded the Night Guardian solemnly. "Senior, do the Red Coats have proof or are they mere suspicions?" He asked, taking a sip from his cup. The Night Guardian's words implied they lacked evidence; therefore, their high-handed tactics.

The Night Guardian's expression dipped, growing colder by the second. He stared at the unfamiliar face seated opposite him, trying to find flaws in Xu Xiaoshou's words and body language.

"The Red Coats are asking the questions, not you, Young Master Xu. You answer to us, not the other way around!" The Night Guardian brought his fist down against the table, his tone carrying a threatening edge.

Xiao Wanfeng silently retreated a few steps and stood behind Young Master Xu.

No sooner had he done so than an inexplicable weight bore down on him, freezing him in place. He had no choice but to allow Young Master Xu to handle the situation.

He was a mere mortal with no special talents to his name. Serving tea and refreshments were just about the only things he could do and earn a living.

The matters of the First Pavilion in the Sky had nothing to do with him.

Xu Xiaoshou, on the other hand, remained unphased by the crushing presence exuded by the Night Guardian.

Now, he was almost certain that the Night Guardian did not possess any evidence to convict him.

Otherwise, the Red Coats would have arrested him on the spot and hauled him away for interrogation.

Since they did not have anything on him, it was fine if he used his persona, Xu Dechong, the successor of the But since there is no evidence, he is not Xu Xiaoshou now, but Xu Dechong, the successor of the Demi-saint to resolve the issue.

As long as he did not reveal any obvious signs of weakness, he could go through the motions relatively unscathed.

It was just another day in his life.

Xu Xiaoshou ignored the Night Guardian's oppressive aura and casually said, "Senior, you go too far!"

"The Red Coats may have the power to put ordinary people on trial for no reason, but you can't do the same to this Young Master!" Xu Xiaoshou's tone resonated with righteous indignation.

He even knocked the table askew in his little act, using his identity as a descendant of a Demi-saint family to deal with the Night Guardian.

Unsurprisingly, the Night Guardian was stunned into silence. The Red Coats behind him shifted uncomfortably.

They had not known Xu Xiaoshou's lineage. If not, they would not have approached him as they had done.

Interrogating ordinary people was fine, but the same method could not be applied in practice for a Demi-saint family's descendant.

However, the Night Guardian was the team leader, not Lan Ling or the others.

The group followed the Night Guardian's lead and not the other way around. They moved with one will, suppressing the urge to voice their complaints. It would not do to act rashly in a delicate situation like this.

As the saying goes, the person in charge is the one to be held accountable when things go wrong: Mea culpa.

"Ha!" The Night Guardian refused to acknowledge Young Master Xu's rebuttal.

Sneering, he said, "Young Master Xu, do you think that just because your background is that of a Demi-saint's, you can suppress the Red Coats and White-clothed? Two of the most powerful organisations?"

It was yet another mess.

Xiao Wanfeng staggered when he heard the Night Guardian's words.

It took a great force of will to keep himself upright.

He was just an aide to the Young Master, serving him and pouring tea as expected. Why did he have to face these awful situations over and over again?

This month's 10,000 spirit crystals was not easy to earn!

Xu Xiaoshou ignored the Night Guardian's brazen words in favour of his cup of hot tea. Taking slow sips, he said,

"Elder Night Guardian, your words are truly impressive. I have barely said anything, but you've already decided on my guilt. Are you trying to put me to death?"

Xu Xiaoshou paused, his expression morphing into a picture of solemnity. He brought his teacup down forcefully, eliciting a bang.

“Let me make things clear, once and for all!”

“This Young Master hasn’t stuck a toe out of line since he entered the imperial city. If Senior has proof that the First Pavilion in the Sky has committed a crime, I shall accept punishment willingly!” He continued after a short pause. “But if you insist on pinning a crime on me, convicting me as you would a commoner without proof, I will not go quietly!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s words were firm and unbending.

Xiao Wanfeng stared at Young Master Xu with his mouth agape.

He knew Young Master Xu was steadfast, but he never expected him to remain so unyielding before the Red Coats.

Sometimes, being too inflexible is not a good thing.

If the Night Guardian grew agitated and pulled out a sword to behead the Young Master, would they do the same to him?

Xiao Wanfeng’s mind buzzed with a thousand different thoughts, his imagination running wild.

Xu Xiaoshou’s ability to conduct himself under pressure was outside Night Guardian’s expectations. Yet, he did not reach the point of being unreasonable.

A descendant of Demi-saint’s could not be a coward.

He could not force the young man into submission without proof of his misdeeds.

After a moment of silence, the Night Guardian decided to change his approach and asked, “Is your surname Xu?”

The question sounded like a joke.

Everyone was shocked.

Xu Xiaoshou was about to retort when he felt a sudden chill run down his spine. Realising that something was amiss, he squinted, a smile framing his cheeks, “Senior, surely you jest? If my surname isn’t Xu, what else could it be?”

Night Guardian fell silent.

That was not what he wanted to hear. The Night Guardian expected the opposite party to retort by asking if Night Guardian’s surname was ‘Guardian’.

It was one of Xu Xiaoshou’s tells.

If the young man had responded like the Night Guardian thought he would, the Night Guardian would have struck down this ‘Young Master Xu’ where he stood.

Even if he had cut down the wrong person by some stroke of fate, he would have admitted his mistake and taken on the blame.

The only other trait this 'Young Master Xu' shared with Xu Xiaoshou was his unyielding attitude.

That was all.

It could hardly weigh in as evidence.

Night Guardian's eyes widened when a thought struck him, "Young Master Xu must have always been at the trade fair. I presume that you have seen him – the Saint Servant?"

"Naturally."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded. With a slight frown, he asked, "Senior, could it be that just because Xu Xiaoshou and I share the same surname, you thought we came from the same family?"

"Yes." The Night Guardian nodded.

Such absurd speculation made Xu Xiaoshou angry, and he almost cursed out loud.

However, he quickly got a hold of himself, realising how the other party was toying with his emotions. A mocking smile bloomed. "I don't believe Senior would be so irrational to arrive at such a conclusion. Could you tell me what it is, Senior suspects?"

Xu Xiaoshou's response was well-organised and carried no faults, leaving the Night Guardian no room to continue his assault. Ticking things off on his fingers, he said, "Xu Xiaoshou is a master swordsman and elixir maker, and so are you, Young Master Xu."

"Xu Xiaoshou is aggressive and perverse, and his words are cruel; Young Master Xu has acted in a high-profile, grandstanding manner ever since you entered the imperial city, and you even share similar manners of speech."

"I do not mean to cast doubt upon you, but you and Xu Xiaoshou are all but carved from the same mould!"

The Night Guardian's gaze burned with a servant light. He wanted to see how Young Master Xu would respond to his conjecture.

Even Xu Xiaoshou, the man in question, felt it hard to believe how well the Night Guardian knew him.

Without knowing it, he tapped on the table, pondering his next move.

Once he arrived at an appropriate response, he adopted a dumbfounded look as if speechlessness had struck him mute.

Hesitating, he said, "I don't know Xu Xiaoshou's way of doing things, but I'm curious to know if this person truly bears such striking similarities as this Young Master."

The Night Guardian observed Young Master Xu's every reaction and movement with the eyes of a hawk.

Still, he came up empty-handed. Nothing suggested Xu Xiaoshou and Young Master Xu was the same person.

Xu Xiaoshou reacted just like any other person who found out that someone very similar to him existed out there. He, too, found it quite the curious coincidence.

A moment later, Xu Xiaoshou looked like he had thought of an answer. "Senior, there are many who share similarities in this world, but it doesn't mean they are the same person. Don't you think so?"

"Moreover, this Young Master's alchemical skill is not as amazing as Senior imagines."

"I only handle the transaction of the business between the First Pavilion in the Sky and the gold market; I do not refine the elixir myself."

Night Guardian stared knowingly. This Young Master Xu had just dug his own grave while trying to clarify himself. Indifferently, he said, "Xu Xiaoshou's alchemical skills are also subpar!"

"Eh?"

Young Master Xu nearly choked on his tea. The corner of his lips trembled as he spoke with an air of embarrassment, "At the moment, I can hardly be called an Elixir Master; I can only make Grade Seven elixirs. What grade is this Xu Xiaoshou?"

"Top Grade!"

"What grade is that?"

"Grade Ten..." Night Guardian sighed.

Even if the man was a fake, he was a very good one!

Why would he dig his own grave?

If Young Master Xu was who he thought it was, shouldn't he have tried to distance himself from the real Xu Xiaoshou by saying he was an extremely accomplished Elixir Master? It seemed like common sense to him.

Yet, this fellow had not done as he had thought.

"Elder Night Guardian."

At this moment, a Red Coat at the back could see that the Night Guardian was getting nowhere with Young Master Xu and stepped forward to advise him.

After all, in the eyes of the Red Coats around, Xu Xiaoshou was already at the Master (Stage) while Young Master Xu was only at the Innate (Stage) of cultivation.

The fundamental difference in cultivation could not be ignored.

"Sir, he's only at the Innate (Stage)..."

However, before Red Coat could complete his sentence, the Night Guardian glared at him and said, "Shut up!"

Innate (Stage)?

If it was Xu Xiaoshou on the other side, how could he have dared to set up a table and wait for him without any preparation?

Outsiders did not know how powerful Xu Xiaoshou was, but as the Night Guardian, he was very clear of that rascal's true capabilities.

One's cultivation alone was not enough to determine truth from falsehood. The Night Guardian remembered the innumerable treasures Xu Xiaoshou kept on his person; any one of those strange artefacts could easily fool most people.

"Young Master Xu."

The Night Guardian turned to Xu Xiaoshou and asked with a smile, "Young Master Xu, do you have a method to hide your cultivation level?"

Xu Xiaoshou frowned and had a bad premonition.

How should he answer the Night Guardian?

The Night Guardian was practically an esper!

This sly fox was an adept manipulator and easily hid his true intentions.

Xu Xiaoshou considered his options seriously. Gesturing Xiao Wanfeng to refill his teacup, he decided to go with the truth. The contrary to a contrary wouldn't easily be found out, now, would it? "Of course, I do."

"Oh~"

The Night Guardian smiled and nodded in understanding.

"If there is, then the issue can be resolved quite easily! Although Xu Xiaoshou has broken through to become a Master (Stage) cultivator, he hasn't had time to consolidate his realm. it isn't unthinkable for him to fall back to the Innate (Stage)."

"If Young Master Xu has learned a method to conceal his cultivation level, it's possible he would be a match..." A Red coat muttered in the background.

"How about this, if Young Master Xu is not averse to me probing his spiritual sea, we can clear you of all suspicion immediately."

"The result of this test will be sufficient. On my word, I shall guarantee that the Red Coats will not pursue the First Pavilion in the Sky hereafter should the results be as we both believe it will be."

The Night Guardian smiled.

Xu Xiaoshou strung curses in his heart.

That sly old fox!

How could he allow the Night Guardian to touch his body?

The Infernal Fire Seed, Three Days Frozen Calamity, and Sword Cognition were still in his spiritual sea!

The Night Guardian did not wait for an answer. His hands moved in a flash, reaching for Young Master Xu's hands.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes widened as he quickly jumped out of reach.

A fight was brewing.

The Night Guardian's expression instantly became tense. The Red Coats also realised something was wrong.

Young Master Xu was attempting to resist!

Xu Xiaoshou's expression sank, but he did not retreat a second time. Instead, he advanced on the squad of Red Coats. "Did I agree to let you touch me?" He hissed angrily.

Xu Xiaoshou's words defused the building tension and knocked the Red Coats back to their senses.

That's right!

Young Master Xu was a Demi-saint's descendant. There was no telling what kind of secrets his body held.

How could he let others touch him so easily?

Moreover, the Night Guardian wanted to probe his spiritual sea. The spiritual sea concealed many secrets, and not just anyone could touch it.

The Night Guardian did not care about the thoughts of his subordinates. He demanded, "Young Master Xu, are you not going to cooperate?"

Xu Xiaoshou laughed coldly, replying in a venomous hiss, "Normally, I would cooperate.. However, Senior wants to explore my spiritual sea and discern the secrets of the sacred physique bestowed upon my Demi-saint Xu clan. How dare you covet and attempt to defile this Young Master's most saintly body!"

Chapter 763: Can the Sky City Really be Summoned by Human Power?!

Damn it!

Even though the Night Guardian was usually calm and steady, he couldn't help but curse in his heart when he was constrained by whom identity was a demi-saint's descendant.

It was too damn annoying!

If it weren't for the fact that the people of the Holy Divine Palace had been transferred out at this moment...

If it weren't for the demi-saint's descendant sitting across from him...

If the Night Guardian really wanted Young Master Xu to die in this bounded domain, he would only be willing to teach the person in front of him to leave after he had sent people to investigate if there really was a Young Master Xu from the Taixiang Xu family of the Northern Region who had come to Dongtianwang City.

However, this was clearly unrealistic.

He had no reason to keep a demi-saint's descendant under house arrest for too long.

No one could bear this responsibility.

The current situation was a closed loop, a dead loop!

If the person sitting on the other side was really Xu Xiaoshou, his considerations were too thorough and far-sighted!

Could it be that he had thought of all this since he entered the city?

At a certain moment, the Night Guardian really wanted to give up.

He felt that everything could really be a coincidence. He had clearly asked the wrong person.

On the other side of the square table, after being forcefully attacked by the Night Guardian, it was obvious that Young Master Xu, who was a little embarrassed, was so angry that he flung his sleeves and angrily said,

"I see that the seniors of the red-clothed people are used to using force. So these coercive interrogation method on me, right?"

"However, if the seniors of the red-clothed people are unable to produce evidence on the surface today, please forgive me for not being able to continue accompanying you. Everyone, please leave!"

Turning his head around, Xu Xiaoshou angrily said to Xiao Wanfeng, "Send our guests off!"

Xiao Wanfeng felt extremely wronged.

Why are you yelling at me?

I'm only in charge of pouring tea!

But when he turned around and saw the red-clothed people who looked like member of the devil gang, his face turned even more green.

He was in a dilemma..

But Young Master Xu was the master. Since the master had commanded, he could not disobey.

Thus, one of his feet pressed against the heel of the bench. Xiao Wanfeng's other foot stepped forward. His figure seemed to have taken half a step forward, but in reality, he did not move at all.

Then, Xiao Wanfeng braced himself and stretched out his hand.

"Everyone, please go back. My Young Master Xu is tired and needs to rest."

The Night Guardian did not care about this ordinary guy. He only returned to his senses and said to Young Master Xu, "I'm sorry, but I still have one thing to confirm. Young Master Xu, please take a seat."

He stretched out his hand and signalled Young Master Xu to sit down before talking with him in a friendly manner.

Xu Xiaoshou only stood there angrily.

This time, he did not sit down and did not say anything. He had a proud look on his face that said, "If you have something to say, say it quickly. After that, this Young Master will leave."

Night Guardian sighed and waved his hand. He snatched the teapot from Xiao Wanfeng's hand and personally poured a cup for young master Xu. Then, he pushed it over and said, "Young master Xu, I was indeed reckless just now. Please sit down."

Since the senior of red-clothed people, a Cutting Path (stage) , had given him so much respect, Xu Xiaoshou could only sigh in his heart and return to his seat.

Seeing that he was seated, he did not speak.

Silent Night Guardian shook his head and then asked curiously, "Young Master Xu, where are the other people from the first pavilion in the Sky? Why aren't they here? Come, have some tea to calm down."

Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat. Looking at the teacup that was pushed over, it was as if he had seen a hot potato.

At this moment, Night Guardian happily picked up the teacup that Xu Xiaoshou had given him at the beginning and began to enjoy his tea.

"Good tea!"

Xu Xiaoshou was still pretending to be angry as he picked up the teacup. At this moment, his heartbeat could not help but started racing slightly.

The words came from the Night Guardian made him think of a flaw in himself.

A fatal flaw!

When a demi-saint's descendant went out, he would usually be surrounded by at least a Sovereign (stage) guard, and there was also a Cutting Path (stage) .

However, there was no powerhouse around him. There was only an ordinary man, Xiao Wanfeng.

If one were to say that Xiao Wanfeng was actually a higher void (level) who had returned to his original state..

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't believe it himself!

How could such a guard strength be something that a demi-saint's descendant should have when traveling?

It was also at this moment that Xu Xiaoshou realized that he was used to traveling alone.

Usually, there was a Sovereign stage Xin Gugu who stepped into the muddy waters ostensibly and was used to being a troublemaker.

But now, because Xin Gugu had met with the Night Guardian, he had kicked him out in advance.

Under this subjective negligence.

At this moment, he was surrounded by guard who wasn't even a Sovereign (stage) guard!

It was over...

As expected, the Night Guardian wasn't an ordinary person.

After taking a sip of tea, he said teasingly, "Young Master Xu is so confident that he doesn't even bring a guard when he goes out. What if he meets a bad person?"

Xu Xiaoshou's heart was in a mess.

But at this moment, he forced himself to calm down.

He maintained his indignant expression, and there was no longer any respect in his tone as he continued, "My safety will be protected by someone, there's no need to

worry the seniors!"

"Oh?" Hearing this, the smile on the Night Guardian's face became even wider, "From what Young Master Xu said, the guards you bring along when you travel are of the higher void (level)?"

This was naturally what Xu Xiaoshou was implying.

The Night Guardian was not stupid and could understand.

And similarly.

Only the higher void (level) could hide their tracks completely in front of Cutting Path (stage) and not be detected by the Night Guardian at all.

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled coldly and looked up, not answering, "Senior Night Guardian, what else do you want to ask?"

The Night Guardian's eyes narrowed, and a dangerous light began to flash in his eyes. "I'm very curious, Young Master Xu. Before red-clothed people and the others arrived, where did you send everyone around you to?"

Xu Xiaoshou was unmoved, "My willingness to accept the red-clothed people was out of respect, but that doesn't mean I need to be honest with you and expose all my trump card in front of you, just like how I don't like to be touched by others!"

These angry words sounded like something a young man should say.

Night Guardian was not attracted by this appearance, instead, he fell into deep thoughts upon hearing this.

It could be understood this way..

Young Master Xu was either surrounded by the high void guards, or there was no one around.

And before the Night Guardian himself came over, he had locked his aura onto the entire group of people from the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Even though they were far away.

But the sudden disappearance of those people was clearly not because they had split up, but because they had been transported away by the spatial power.

Where did they go?

What was he hiding?

Night Guardian was puzzled.

He was certain that Young Master Xu might not have a problem, but there was something wrong with these people who had been hidden!

And if there was something wrong with the First Pavilion in the Sky..

It was impossible for there to be so many coincidences in this world. As long as there was something wrong with Young Master Xu's faction, there must be something wrong with him.

And as long as there was something wrong with Young Master Xu..

At the end of the day.

Perhaps my intuition was right.

Young Master Xu was Xu Xiaoshou!

Night Guardian suddenly felt as if he had missed out on something.

He held his teacup and thought hard, but he could not remember what details he had missed out on in this interrogation.

“Wait!”

At this moment, Night Guardian suddenly recalled the past events of questioning Xu Xiaoshou in the City Lord Mansion of Tiansang City. as if it was yesterday.

He suddenly realized that he had overlooked something.

No.

Perhaps it couldn't be said that he had “overlooked”.

It was just another shocking “similarity”.

Young Master Xu's answer was too flawless!

It was as if all his questions had been rehearsed countless times in his mind.

From his innocent and angry expression, his well-behaved and unambiguous words, his cooperation, but selective by nature...

What Young Master Xu was showing was the performance of Xu Xiaoshou in Tiansang City when he questioned him about whether he was a ghost beast.

It was exactly the same!

The eyes of the Night Guardian lit up.

He knew that perhaps even Xu Xiaoshou himself did not realize that sometimes being too flawless was one of his most obvious characteristics.

Because an ordinary young man could not do this.

It was even more impossible for someone who was a descendant of a demi-saint to not have other feel the arrogance of a demi-saint's descendant from the bottom of his heart after such a close conversation.

Yes.

It was arrogance.

This was the common problem of all the descendants of major forces.

However, Young Master Xu, in front of him, tried his best to create an image of "I'm also very arrogant."

Unfortunately, a fake was still a fake.

After the Night Guardian used Xu Xiaoshou to replace the identity of Young Master Xu in front of him, what he felt was surprisingly the same kind of atmosphere that he felt when he communicated with Xu Xiaoshou in the past.

Even if the other party had become more conventional in his way of speaking, there was a 99% of chance that he was faking it!

Yes...

Once it make sense, they all make sense!

The Night Guardian thought again, wasn't the other party pretending to be another person, so how could he use his usual way of communication to talk to him, the Night Guardian?

He suddenly understood!

At this moment, Night Guardian felt that everything was smooth sailing.

His intuition was right.

Young Master Xu was really Xu Xiaoshou!

"Hahaha..."

After understanding all this, Night Guardian laughed as he looked up to the sky. He laughed so hard that tears were about to come out.

Too amazing!

This young man was simply rare to be seen.

He could always use an innocent identity to transcend the world.

Up until this moment, the Night Guardian still couldn't understand how Xu Xiaoshou was able to take care of the identity of Houg Master Xu of the First Pavilion in the Sky after the Dongtianwang city exploded, and kept the two unrelated.

But he understood that even if he asked at this moment, the other party would still give him a perfect answer.

That answer.

It would be so perfect that even if Lan Ling, Rao Yaoyao, and the others were dragged over, they wouldn't be able to find any flaws.

The ability to bewilder people's hearts was a unique trick of Xu Xiaoshou!

The sudden wild laughter of the Night Guardian caused everyone to be stunned.

The red-clothed people behind them didn't know what had happened to their boss.

When Xiao Wanfeng heard this laughter, he felt that the red-clothed people had gone crazy.

Xu Xiaoshou, on the other hand, didn't understand at all what flaw he had made that would cause the Night Guardian to suddenly change the way he looked at him.

It had changed to the way he had looked at Young Master Xu.

This gaze was only for Xu Xiaoshou. It should not appear in the way the Night Guardian looked at Young Master Xu!

"Young... Young Master Xu..."

The smile on the Night Guardian's face finally disappeared. He shook his head and said with a sigh, "Do you know, in my entire life, I have only seen such a rare talent who could be as calm as you."

Xu Xiaoshou:"..."

At this moment, he finally understood what he had missed.

Night Guardian actually confirmed that he was Xu Xiaoshou from the aspect of "one and only."

Was this to be pleasant or sad?

Xu Xiaoshou knew that he used this "one and only" theory to confirm his identity.

Even if Night Guardian was not certain, it was close to 70-80% probability, which should be enough for him to take the risk and forcefully take action.

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to leave.

But he couldn't leave.

He wanted to teleport and disappear.

But he couldn't.

Because he wasn't the only one now. Behind him was the entire First Pavilion in the sky.

At this moment!

The gaze of the Night Guardian suddenly changed from disappointment to extreme danger. Xu Xiaoshou racked his brains but couldn't think of a solution!

"Boom –"

Suddenly, a loud explosion sounded from above.

The black-bounded domain of the Night Guardian was shattered by the loud explosion before it could completely dye the world into darkness.

At the same time.

Everyone present, including red-clothed people, Xiao Wanfeng, and Xu Xiaoshou's bodies sank, as if they had encountered immense pressure.

Xu Xiaoshou had only felt this kind of pressure from the pressure of the Holy Power of the Heaven Prayer Forest.

"What's going on?"

The red coat behind him was shocked and raised their eyes.

Night Guardian also gave up and raised his head in shock.

Xiao Wanfeng and Xu Xiaoshou also looked over.

The moment the bounded domain was shattered, the pedestrians on the street acted even more in unison.

However, the difference was that these people with low cultivation level were pushed to the ground by the huge pressure, but they were still struggling to look up.

Everyone wanted to know what this sudden, terrifying pressure that enveloped the entire city was!

"This is..."

Xu Xiaoshou, who looked up, was the first to have his pupils shake, and then he revealed a dumbfounded expression.

It wasn't just him, even the Night Guardian reacted the same way.

In the sky, the rising sun that was originally rising in the east with white light shone in the sky.

At this moment, along with that roar, it was as if an eclipse had taken over the sun.

The sunlight started to be swallowed.

“Rumble...”

Following the apocalyptic roar and the continuous shattering of the sky, the sky was dyed completely black after a short while.

The vast expanse of grayish-black covered the entire sky of Dongtianwang City.

At this moment, a poem suddenly appeared in Xu Xiaoshou’s mind, “Black clouds are pressing down on the city, wanting to destroy it!”

Shortly after.

In the shattered sky, a corner of a grey city really appeared.

“A city!”

Xu Xiaoshou was terrified.

Xiao Wanfeng cried out from the side, “A city? How is this possible for a city to appear in the sky?”

That corner of the city came out from the shattered black hole in the sky.

It was just the tip of an iceberg, but when it appeared in the void, it made people think of how big the whole thing hidden in the black hole was.

“Sky City!”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly had an enlightenment.

A city that was almost bigger than Dongtianwang City but could still fly in the void, what else could it be other than Sky City?

In the blink of an eye, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the corner of the city wall flying toward the north, revealing more and more walls, Sky City, and suddenly had an enlightenment.

“Abyss Island, Bazhun’an!”

North.

North of the North City District, Yunlun Mountain Range.

That was where Bazhun’an was located!

That was the place where Bazhun’an had disappeared for a night. Xu Xiaoshou even blamed the Eighth Sword Deity who had not made any progress after a night to carry out the mission.

As for his mission...

When he thought of Bazhun’an’s mission, Xu Xiaoshou’s soul began to tremble.

He stared blankly at the corner of the sky that had revealed an endless aura of the ancient city. In his mind, he recalled the joke he made when he was communicating with Bazhun’an.

At that time, Xu Xiaoshou did not know that the Abyss Island was so big. Then, he said something similar, “Go to the Yunlun Mountains and summon the Abyss Island. Then, wouldn’t the imperial city be settled?”

Bazhun’an: “Do you think I’m a God?”

At that time, Xu Xiaoshou thought that the Abyss Island was just an existence similar to a resort island.

After all, how big could a prison be?

Bazhun’an already had the title of the Eighth Sword Deity. It was not difficult to split mountains and seas. How could he not summon a small island?

But now, when he saw this ancient city that only revealed a corner of the city wall, the aura it exuded was thicker than the entire Dongtianwang city..

Xu Xiaoshou understood why Bazhun’an had retorted, “Do you think I’m a God?”.

However!

Such an ancient city..

It was not a joke that it was truly named “Sky City”. It was a true Sky City that could still be summoned by humans!

Others might think that the Abyss Island had landed early.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that all of this could only be caused by Bazhun’an, who had disappeared overnight in the Yunlun Mountains.

At that time, he had really forgiven Bazhun’an for thinking that Bazhun’an was weak and powerless.

Now it seemed that...

Bazhun’an was just being modest.

Did I take it seriously?

Look at this city...

How was this man not God?!

Summoning a true Sky City in one night..

Bazhun’an is a damn true God!

Chapter 764: Be Careful, Young Master Xu, There’s an Assassin!

Above Dongtianwang City, an even more majestic and glamorous ancient city appeared.

One could faintly see that there seemed to be a void chain at the corner of the huge city, but the huge city was still summoned.

Such a scene was simply rare.

For a moment, the people of the imperial city were all shocked.

Everyone thought that the battle was over.

They didn't expect that at this moment, Sky City would be dragged out.

"Assemble!"

At almost the same time, Rao Yaoyao's shouts resounded through the red-clothed and white-clothed people's battle channels.

Everyone understood.

Once Sky City appeared, nothing else could be more exaggerated and serious than this.

"Elder Night Guardian..."

Across the square table, the group of red-clothed people raised their heads in shock and looked at the Night Guardian in front of them.

Without a doubt.

The most important thing now was to follow Sword Diety Rao's instructions and retreated to defend the Yunlun Mountain Range.

Everyone could see the final landing point of the Sky City was in the north.

The plan of the Holy Divine Palace, which had been set up several months in advance, was also in the north.

However, because of the arrival of Sky City, it was forcefully accelerated by a month.

Now that they were looking at the transfer of manpower at the trade fair, it could be said that they were really caught unprepared.

Summoning Sky City...

This method was unheard of!

It was still not too late to make amends.

Even if Sky City was summoned, whether it could really land or not and the final outcome still remained uncertain.

If they returned to defend now, at the very least, they would be able to stop the collapse of the Yunlun Mountain Range.

Therefore, the many red-clothed people instantly understood this and passed the final request to the Night Guardian.

Night Guardian was now in a difficult position.

He was really certain that Young Master Xu in front of him was most likely Xu Xiaoshou.

However, at the crucial moment, such a mess broke out.

Coincidence?

“Elder.”

At this time, Xu Xiaoshou also seemed to have recovered from his shock and doubt, as he said in a daze, “What’s the situation of this Sky City? Is the Imperial City still in danger?”

Night Guardian turned his head and stared at him for a long time.

But at this moment, no matter how much he believed that Xu Xiaoshou could cause trouble, he did not think that this was something that kid could do.

So, it was really a coincidence?

After pondering for a long time, the Night Guardian sighed, “Regarding the matter of Young Master Xu’s trial, we will temporarily put it aside. We will meet again in the future.”

After saying that, he turned around.

“Everyone, head to the Yunlun Mountain Range immediately!”

Whoosh.

Xu Xiaoshou did not have the time to bid farewell to the other side.

The figures of the red-clothed people and the others, who were in a rush, all disappeared.

“Xu Xu, Xu, Young Master Xu, is it over?”

At this moment, Xiao Wanfeng looked at the red-clothed team that had suddenly appeared and disappeared. He was a little stammering.

At that moment, the two of them, together with a square table, were swaggering in the middle of the road after losing their bounded domain.

After the pedestrians on the road came back to their senses after being frightened by the arrival of Sky City, they couldn’t help but be surprised by the two of them.

“What’s going on?”

“Setting a table and drinking tea in the middle of the day?”

“Ah! Isn’t this Young Master Xu from the First Pavilion in the Sky? He’s really in a leisurely and elegant mood... with the arrival of Sky City, is he still in the mood to drink tea?”

“Hey, Young Master Xu, Where’s Sky City? Aren’t you going to participate?”

The crowd discussed among themselves.

Some of the bold ones, who had seen Young Master Xu's previous actions in the pilgrimage square, knew that this demi-saint's descendant actually didn't put on airs, so they joked on the spot.

"Sky City, I don't have the ability to participate."

Xu Xiaoshou cheerfully waved his hand at the crowd, then turned around and signalled Xiao Wanfeng to put away the table.

Bazhun'an was able to pull off such a trick. It was truly a lifesaver. How could he participate in another mess?

"Abyss Island..."

Xu Xiaoshou was thinking.

The arrival of Sky City was too sudden. He believed that everyone was unprepared.

Under such circumstances, the Holy Divine Palace, which had been set up a few months ago, was undoubtedly the biggest beneficiary.

Therefore, not only did Xu Xiaoshou not plan to participate, he even wanted to stay far away.

He did not receive any instructions about participating in the matter of the Abyss Island. The mission given by the Saint Servant was only to stir up trouble in the Dongtianwang City.

He was not in a hurry to get involved in this muddy water!

Most importantly, Xu Xiaoshou felt that even if Bazhun'an summoned the Abyss Island, he might not have the time to guide the huge city to descend into the Yunlun Mountain Range.

This was because Rao Yaoyao would definitely not give him the time.

So, in the end.

The appearance of the Abyss Island this time was just Bazhun'an trying to draw a final-stage conclusion to the matter of the Imperial city.

At the same time, the Holy Divine palace, red-clothed and white-clothed people would be transferred back to the Yunlun Mountain Range.

If someone really felt that the sacred secret land of Sky City had descended and wanted to interfere, the greater possibility would be that Rao Yaoyao and the others, who had returned to defend, would fight back and even lose their underwear.

"Let's go!"

"Return to the First Pavilion in the Sky!"

Xu Xiaoshou did not hesitate and instantly made a decision.

His people were all in the Yuan Mansion.

If Liu Changqing could escape safely in the end, he should also return to the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Only by returning to the headquarters, with the Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map, and the Mei Siren people holding down the fort would he have the confidence.

Only then could Xu Xiaoshou truly have that confidence. Even if the Night Guardian came back, no matter how suspicious he was, he would not be able to find any evidence.

...

Swish swish.

The sound of the wind echoed.

In the sky above the Imperial City, at this moment, there were too many red-clothed and white-clothed people who had given up on their own mission. They turned back and ran towards the north.

Everyone knew that the Yunlun Mountain Range was a conspiracy.

Perhaps when everyone reached that place, they would not even be able to find the culprit.

But this was something that could not be helped.

The Sky City could not appear before the Imperial City Trial.

Otherwise, the Imperial City Trial of the Eastern Sky Realm would be destroyed in an instant.

And the Imperial City Trial was related to the selection of the Holy Palace.

This was equivalent to the eastern sky realm throwing away many of the outstanding seedlings of the Holy Palace's selection.

The various factions would not agree.

The Holy Divine Palace could not withstand such pressure either.

Therefore, in Sky City, red-clothed and white-clothed people had to stop it from falling.

In the Central Zone.

Night Guardian led a group of red-clothed people as they rushed forward.

It was precisely because of these concerns that he immediately set off to support the Yunlun Mountain Range.

But when he turned around.

To be honest, Night Guardian immediately regretted it.

Strictly speaking, he was the only one who had a 70-80% judgment on whether Young Master Xu was Xu Xiaoshou or not.

However, these were all things on the emotional level.

Even if he said it out loud, it wouldn't be considered evidence.

And without any evidence, an ordinary person could be directly arrested and brought back to the red-clothed prison for interrogation. Demi-saint's descendant couldn't be touched.

Thus, he knew that the return of the Night Guardian would mean that he would miss the best opportunity to verify Xu Xiaoshou's identity.

Perhaps, this opportunity..

Was the only one!

"Xu Xiaoshou is not a person who will easily reveal his flaws..."

When he thought of this, the Night Guardian suddenly came to a realization.

If he let Young Master Xu return to the First Pavilion in the Sky and waited for him to reorganize his thoughts, he might not be able to find any trace of him.

The Night Guardian was also a ruthless person.

When he thought of this, he really stopped in mid-air.

"Elder?"

Red-clothed people, who was following behind him, almost bump into him, and they all cried out in surprise.

"In the Yunlun Mountain Range, I will not be the extra one nor I will be the missing one. All of you, go and support there immediately. I have other matters that I need to verify," the Night Guardian said decisively.

"But Sword Diety Rao's orders are to gather immediately..."

"There's no but!"

The more Night Guardian was refuted, the clearer his thoughts became.

Xu Xiaoshou's matter could be said to be both small and big.

He believed that even if Rao Yaoyao were to come now, she would not understand why Night Guardian would make such a choice.

After all, it was only a junior Saint Servant and Sky City. It was easy to know which matter was bigger and more important.

However, after witnessing Xu Xiaoshou's growth as a Night Guardian, he knew that it had only been a few months since Xu Xiaoshou's rise.

This growth rate was too terrifying!

Back in the White Cave, this brat could only run around in a panic.

It was not yet his turn to fight in the Eighth Palace.

However, once he reached the Imperial City..

Xu Xiaoshou could actually destroy the higher void (level) and blow up a city.

It had only been a month or so, right?

If he continued to indulge himself, Xu Xiaoshou's would really come into force , and no one would be able to stop him!

"All of you go to the north. I'll act alone." the Night Guardian gave a serious order.

"No, elder. We know that you want to..."

"Execute!"

"... Yes!"

With a swish, the red-clothed people disappeared from behind.

Inside the red-clothed people, the orders of the higher-ups were clearly not to be disobeyed.

Night Guardian stopped in mid-air. With his perception, he sensed the figure returning to the First Pavilion in the Sky from the Central Zone. He pondered in the air for a long time.

Then, he opened his bounded domain and took off his red robe, changed into a black robe with a mask.

"Young Master Xu?"

"Xu Xiaoshou?"

"I really don't believe this evil!"

...

Central Zone.

The grey city covered the sun.

At this moment, the huge city in the sky was pressing down on them.

However, other than the initial panic, everyone became calm and began to live a normal life.

Because no matter how anxious they were, they couldn't be.

The huge city was pressing down on them. Although the pressure to fall was huge, the imperial city obviously wouldn't allow such a thing to happen.

And the descent of the Sky City also required a lot of time.

Other than waiting, the Spiritual Cultivator in the Imperial City did not have the strength to pull down the huge city above them.

Hence, even if the sky above the city covered the sun as if it was the end of the world and even the sky had collapsed.

The Spiritual Cultivator who were used to it had nothing else to do other than to maintain their daily life.

On the street, two figures were slowly walking through the crowd.

Xiao Wanfeng was holding a teapot and constantly adding water to Young Master Xu's teacup. As he added water, he was also chattering.

"Young Master Xu, look at how mysterious Sky City is. The Holy Divine Palace of the Yunlun Mountain Range has been setting up defenses for a long time. A large part of the reason is to prevent the Sky City from landing early and delaying the Imperial City Trial."

"I think the current situation is caused by manpower."

"Someone must have taken advantage of the fact that Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou was bombing the city last night to take over Sky City!"

Xu Xiaoshou did not reply.

He held his teacup and was deep in thought. His thoughts were obviously not on the same page as Xiao Wanfeng.

Night Guardian left.

But why did he still have a faint feeling of fear?

Was there still a crisis?

"Young Master Xu?"

Xiao Wanfeng saw that Young Master Xu was silent and deep in thought. He felt that his deduction had caused Young Master Xu to fall into deep thought, so he immediately continued:

"Young master Xu, I think that even though there's a foundational roots of Saint Ascension in Sky City, the Holy Divine Palace's defenses are so strong. It's obvious that it's used to fend off enemies and keep people away." Xiao Wanfeng said

"In other words, if the foundational roots of Saint Ascension is such a good gimmick, Sky City should be open to the public if it's really possible to achieve the Saint Ascension. Why are you hiding it?" Xiao Wanfeng asked

"I think there's a trap here!"

"But it's a Saint foundational roots of Saint Ascension after all... Young Master Xu, are you really not going to participate?"

Xiao Wanfeng subconsciously wanted to push Xu Xiaoshou's elbow, but he did not dare to.

Xu Xiaoshou, on the other hand, frowned.

Xiao Wanfeng's words were getting further and further away from his ears.

The pedestrians on the street were becoming more and more illusory in his eyes.

The throbbing feeling in his heart was also getting stronger.

"Something's happening!"

Xu Xiaoshou wasn't stupid.

The sudden whim of perception had saved his life many times.

In this world of Spiritual Cultivation, metaphysics needed to be believed.

However, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't find where the crisis came from, so he panicked.

"That's right, I'm a Master (stage) now!"

A light flashed through Xu Xiaoshou's mind, and he calmed down.

He looked at the information bar.

"Passive Points: 1769,455."

Originally, Xu Xiaoshou wanted to wait for the remaining one million or so to stabilize. After returning to the First Pavilion in the Sky, he would directly level up his Passive Skills.

After that, he would use the strength of the demi-saint's descendant, Xu Deye, and the Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou, who had already become a Master (stage), to create an even stronger contrast, completely separating their identities.

However, at this moment, the crisis in his heart made Xu Xiaoshou feel that he couldn't wait any longer.

"Perception!"

"Perception first!"

Without hesitation, Xu Xiaoshou used 100,000 Passive Points and directly used the Passive Skill, Perception.

He had to know where the current danger came from?

"Perception (Master (stage) Lv.1) ."

"..."

"Perception (Sovereign (stage) Lv.1) ."

The Passive Skill level increased by 10 steps and reached the sovereign (stage) level.

It was completely different from the more restrained and reserved effect of "Stealth" after reaching the Sovereign (stage) .

The "Perception" of the Sovereign (stage) level magnified the scene that Xu Xiaoshou could see in his mind by 10 times.

The "Perception" of Master (stage)1 had a range of 10 miles.

Master (stage) Perception had a range of one mile at a time.

However, the moment he sat on the Sovereign (stage), a qualitative leap occurred!

At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou even felt that the world had become smaller.

His “Perception” had a range of a hundred miles!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood.

Why was it that within the Sovereign (stage) level, what happened in the east of the city could be instantly detected by the Sovereign (stage) tens of miles away in the west of the city.

As for the Cutting Path (stage) , it was able to survey the entire city.

Because of the “Path”!

Yes, the “Perception” of the Sovereign (stage) level not only gave Xu Xiaoshou an increase in range.

Even the element and Order of the Path between heaven and earth were clearly presented to the main body of the “Perception”.

This was too strong!

It wasn’t just that.

Xu Xiaoshou could clearly see the source of the throbbing that he couldn’t find before when he placed the “Perception” point on the Sovereign (stage) level.

In the north, an unknown black shadow was hiding in the Order of the Void Path. It was holding a sword and stabbing towards the speed of light.

“Ambushed, Passive Points + 1.”

Beside him, Xiao Wanfeng also inexplicably turned towards the direction of the Intangible black shadow. He could not see anything with his naked eyes, but his hair stood on end.

“Young Master Xu, be careful, there’s an assassin!”

A cry of alarm sounded out.

He pushed.

With a bang, Xiao Wanfeng felt an enormous force coming from his hand.

He was unable to push Young Master Xu, but he was instead pushed out as if he had pushed a hedgehog, and his hand was shaken and was covered in blood.

At this moment, Xiao Wanfeng was stunned.

“? ? ?”

On the other side, Xu Xiaoshou could not care about this anymore.

He was immediately confused as to who the assassin was.

However, the familiar strength of the person who came... as well as the extremely sharp mental reaction that came from reaching the Sovereign (stage) level.

This caused Xu Xiaoshou to instantly make a judgment.

“The returning Night Guardian, in the name of an assassin, wants to pierce through his own body and sense the power related to ‘Xu Xiaoshou’ to verify his identity...”

“Weng –”

Hidden Bitter within the ring trembled and was about to pounce out to protect its master.

“Ma Ma...”

Aje, who was on his chest, let out a low moan and was about to punch out in morph forms.

However, Xu Xiaoshou quickly stopped all of this.

Night Guardian was not here to kill people.

He was here to verify it one last time.

Once these things that belonged to Xu Xiaoshou appeared, he, Xu Deye, would not be able to clear his name even if he jumped into the Yellow River!

Teleportation could not be used.

The signature Vanishing Technique could not be used either.

Just as Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth and planned to directly strengthen his Sovereign Physique and use the defensive power of his “sacred physique” to with stand this attack.

“Clang –”

A figure suddenly descended from the sky.

Two fingers were out to block the Night Guardian’s Cutting path (stage) Sword of Darkness.

Chapter 765: One after Another, the Saint Servant’s Backup, the Shrewdness of the Chess Master

“Young Master Xu! ! !”

When Xiao Wanfeng saw that Young Master Xu had directly revealed the Sword of Darkness in the thin air, Xiao Wanfeng’s eyes lit up.

He jumped from the soles of his feet to his heart, and a mournful power suddenly burst out from his throat and lashed out with a mournful scream.

Then, Xiao Wanfeng held the wooden sword on his back and almost made a strike.

At this moment.

In front of Young Master Xu, a graceful figure appeared out of nowhere.

As soon as he appeared, his two fingers caught the Sword of Darkness.

His calm behavior and elegant manner made Xiao Wanfeng's entire emotional strength stagnate.

"What?"

It wasn't just Xiao Wanfeng.

The pedestrians on the street were also frightened by this sudden assassin.

"My God, assassinating a demi-saint's descendant?"

"Who did Young Master Xu offend?"

"Why are there so many things happening these two days!"

Everyone was frightened and retreated.

The assassin's entire body was pitch-black and shrouded in darkness with his face couldn't be seen.

But the aura of path energy around him..

Even if they had never eaten pork before, everyone had seen pigs run before!

This was at least the Cutting path (stage) !

If they did not retreat, were they waiting to be hit by the aftershocks of the battle?

Xu Xiaoshou was also shocked.

Different from everyone else, he was not surprised by the assassin but the one who had suddenly come to protect him.

His identity was actually..

"Mr.Si, Ren!"

When Xu Xiaoshou uttered the first word, his tone was still filled with shock and doubt.

However, as soon as he said those two words, his tone became full of affirmation.

It was as if he was really the descendant of a demi-saint and had someone protecting him from behind.

Moreover, this protector was the higher void (level) . Others wouldn't be able to sense it, but when Young Master Xu encountered real danger, he would definitely appear and stop the other party.

Night Guardian was also stunned.

He had turned around to probe into Xu Xiaoshou's energy reserve.

As long as this sword broke through the young man's body..

Night Guardian even recalled that Xu Xiaoshou had a master physique, and his defense was very strong. As such, he didn't hold back at all.

He didn't want to hurt anyone.

He only wanted to sense the familiar power inside Xu Xiaoshou's body.

But when a person suddenly appeared..

Just as Young Master Xu had said, he had a protector, the higher void (level). He couldn't see him normally, but because his cultivation level as Night Guardian wasn't high enough, he couldn't sense him.

Night Guardian had his heart in a mess.

"Mei Siren..."

"Seven Sword Deity, master Siren?"

Almost immediately, Night Guardian looked at the figure that landed between him and Young Master Xu. He had already realized who this person was.

To most young people, perhaps Master Siren of the Seven Sword Deity was just a legend.

Even the face on the portrait had applied several elegant and suave drawing techniques.

However, the night guardian had followed Gou Wuyue before.

He had seen the Mei Siren before!

However, he had never thought that the always ownerless Seven Sword Deity, Mei Siren, would actually be the mysterious protector behind Young Master Xu?

"Are you very surprised?"

Mei Siren smiled as they pushed aside the sword that the Night Guardian had condensed into dark power.

He naturally knew who the assassin was.

Therefore, he had no intention of killing him with a counterattack.

Facing the action of hiding in the void after failing to kill the Night Guardian with a single strike, Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

The power of the higher void was even unleashed by the Mei Siren, isolating Xiao Wanfeng and the pedestrians on the street. They were afraid of exposing the true identity of the assassin.

He smiled and said to the empty void in front of him, "Just as Young Master Xu said, he has someone protecting him, but his cultivation level is too high. Ordinary people can't sense him."

Xu Xiaoshou:"..."

At this moment, he finally relaxed his heart that was about to be crushed by the Passive Points.

It turned out that Master Siren had been there all along!

There was always a fluctuation in the information bar.

But before this, the Night Guardian had led a lot of people here. Even if it was "being watched," it could add a few passive points at a time.

Xu Xiaoshou could not determine who this attention was from.

And once the night Guardian's bounded domain was broken...

Young Master Xu's identity was known to almost everyone in the Imperial City.

Without a break, more Passive Points would pop up.

In a situation where the source of these passive points had been confused, unless there was a "Being spied on" or a situation like the night Guardian's covert attack, which would cause people to feel a whim.

Otherwise, Xu Xiaoshou could not determine whether there was really someone protecting him.

But looking at the current situation..

Obviously, ever since he and Master Siren verified whether or not "Stealth" could deceive the higher void (level) , he knew what level the person he was going against was.

Thus, he secretly protected him along the way.

A "warm, very caring" feeling arose spontaneously. Xu Xiaoshou was really warmed by Master Siren.

Fortunately.

Fortunately, Master Siren had followed him!

Otherwise..

He could either break through his defense at Night Guardian and be imprisoned in the Yuan Mansion for the rest of his life.

Or he could use all of his skills in Cutting path (stage) , and risk his life to knock out the Night Guardian, who was shocked by his true identity, and imprison in the Yuan Mansion for the rest of his life.

No matter which of these two situations happened, Xu Xiaoshou didn't want to see either one of them.

Night Guardian was a good person after all..

...

In the void.

After being recognized, Night Guardian wouldn't openly admit that red-clothed people was trying to assassinate the demi-saint's descendant. However, in his words, there was no need to deliberately hide his true thoughts.

"Master Siren, how did you do it?"

Night Guardian was really shocked.

Young Master Xu said that there was someone protecting him, but was there really someone?

And if there really was, then his previous deductions based on this..

A pavilion in the sky?

A bubble phantom?

Bursted once touched?

“There’s no need to be surprised...”

Mei Siren shook his folding fan and calmly explained,

“I am on good terms with the Xu family’s old master. This trip to Dongtianwang City is just on the way.”

“There’s actually someone else protecting Young Master Xu.”

“However, I can not sit by and watch the two of you form a life-and-death feud because of a misunderstanding.”

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

Mei Siren were actually helping him to cover up his lie!

The biggest loophole in his lie since he entered the Imperial City was because no one could help him verify the truth of the Taixiang Xu family of the Northern Region.

But at this moment as Mei Siren added these words.

The lie had come true!

It was flawless!

This time, Xu Xiaoshou could even imagine that when the Night Guardian walked out alive, he would bring this sentence to the ears of the higher-ups of the Holy Divine Palace.

This Continent would really give birth to a demi-saint Xu family out of thin air!

The Night Guardian was also shocked and could not let go for a long time.

The Xu family...

Was true!

What Young Master Xu said..

Was also true!

All of that..

Including Young Master Xu’s reaction when he was questioned previously.

At that time, there were two outcomes that caused the Night Guardian to swing in between.

Now, there was only one outcome left!

During the square table trial, the demi-saint’s descendant, Xu Deye, was forced by the Night Guardian to make a move to test him. His reaction and resistance suddenly became so reasonable.

The anger he should have had, the proper response, the confidence came out of the demi-saint’s descendant...

At this moment, everything could be explained.

And...

There was only one explanation!

Night Guardian calmed down.

Mei Siren, one of the Seven Sword Deity, hadn't stood up for hundreds of years.

This couldn't be explained. It was the real Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou, who had colluded with the Mei Siren and used Mei Siren to justify himself.

Such a ridiculous idea..

At this moment, Night Guardian only dared to raise his head slightly and was instantly obliterated by his subjective consciousness.

Because this was too terrifying.

If the demi-saint also stood on the side of the Saint Servant, the situation would open up. This would not be a trivial matter like whether or not they wanted to capture the Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou.

It would be a major matter on another level that would affect whether or not the Continent would be in turmoil!

"I was too abrupt."

At this moment, the Night Guardian already had the intention to retreat.

He did not hide his identity, and he also knew that the other side definitely knew his identity as the red-clothed people.

However, it was clear that Young Master Xu gave him some respect and did not let the Mei Siren expose him. It was only because demi-saint Xu did not want to become enemies with red-clothed people.

That was all.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou's face was filled with traces of panic and unbearable anger.

However, as a demi-saint's descendant, he was very broad-minded and had a big vision. He only slightly eased the anger on his face, and then his voice became gentle:

"I have traveled all my life and encountered countless assassinations. Cutting Path (stage) is just a drop in the ocean."

"For assassins like you, I really detest you."

"Sometimes, you really should think about if the forceful methods used on ordinary people should be given to the demi-saint's descendant."

"You should go. I don't blame you. Think carefully and take care of yourself!"

After he finished speaking.

Xu Xiaoshou flicked his sleeve as if he was so angry that he didn't want to say anything more.

His current state was completely the same as when the Night Guardian forced him at the square table trial. Now that he was being probed by someone, he couldn't keep up appearances at all. However, because the opponent was a red-clothed people, the demi-saint faction also had their own concerns, they didn't want to lose all decorum with each other, so they could only swallow their anger once again.

Night Guardian couldn't find any flaws.

Even if he found any flaws, he didn't dare to attack the Seven Sword Deity.

He immediately hid.

Night Guardian disappeared in a flash.

"Did he leave?"

After a long time, Xu Xiaoshou finally dared to ask.

His "Perception" couldn't sense the existence of any covert attack, but at this moment, he was really afraid of the covert attack of Cutting Path (stage) .

If the Night Guardian was still here, he would only eavesdrop and not attack.

His relaxed reaction could still make him guess.

"He's really gone."

Mei Siren smiled and turned around. Seeing the young man behind them suddenly feel relieved, he couldn't help but laugh.

This was a genius!

Along the way, Mei Siren watched the entire trial.

He knew that Xu Xiaoshou was not only a genius in the Way of the Sword, but he also had his own unique view on manners.

With a cultivation level of Master (stage) , he could withstand the pressure of the Cutting Path (stage) and force out lies.

And with the identity of a non-existent demi-saint's descendant, he forced the red-clothed Night Guardian to be constrained everywhere.

Even if there were some flaws in the end, this performance was already perfect for a young man.

"Thank you Master Siren..."

Xu Xiaoshou cupped his fists and thanked him.

However, before he could finish thanking him, Mei Siren's expression turned serious again as he looked at the other side, "But some people have left, while others are still hiding."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned, "? ? ?"

He immediately looked at the information bar.

There was no fluctuation.

“There are still people?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

There was still a third party in this place, but they had not paid attention to him, so there was no fluctuation in the information bar?

“Master Siren, are you trying to scare me?” Xu Xiaoshou immediately put on Young Master Xu’s airs, but he still didn’t believe it.

“I’m not trying to scare you...” Mei Siren still looked at the empty space behind him.

Xu Xiaoshou also looked over.

At this moment, another elder really walked out from the empty space.

This person was wearing simple linen clothes. The cuffs and the exposed parts of his neck were clearly wrapped with bandages. His face was weathered, but his eyes were abnormally bright.

There was a small axe at his waist. With every step, the ground shrank to an inch.

In the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Xu Xiaoshou and Mei Siren.

“Old Woodcutter? !”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

There was really someone?

Moreover, this person was the fourth-in-command of the Saint Servant, Cen Qiaofu?

Had he been following them?

Xu Xiaoshou recalled the storyteller’s words in his mind for a moment.

During the battle last night, before parting with the storyteller, the storyteller had mentioned that Haitang’er and the others had already gone to the scene of the trade fair. The people from the First Pavilion in the Sky were protected and told him to hide.

However, ever since Xu Xiaoshou went to the scene of the trade fair, there was no Saint Servant at all.

This time, he did not expect that the Saint Servant’s backup plan had really come over while simply hiding.

Moreover, the one who had hidden it was not Haitang’er from Cutting Path (stage) , but Cen Qiaofu from higher void (level) .

This person had also been secretly protecting him?

For a moment, Xu Xiaoshou thought of many things.

Perhaps there was no need for the Mei Siren to act.

As long as the Night Guardian from Cutting Path (stage) managed to get something out of the previous trial or sensed something strange.

Or perhaps this time around, there really was no Mei Siren.

The Night Guardian wouldn't be able to hurt him.

Because of Cen Qiaofu's existence, the only outcome would be that Night Guardian and his entire red-clothed squad would be wiped out?

Xu Xiaoshou's heart jolted.

He suddenly understood the meaning behind Elder Sang's words.

"Before you have absolute strength, be serious and make a good chess piece!"

Perhaps, there was still the second half of this sentence.

"As long as your chess piece is outstanding enough, the chess player will protect you. As long as you are outstanding enough to outnumber the others and solve most of the problems, the rest is just a piece of cake for the chess player."

Night Guardian might expose his identity.

This was a huge problem for Xu Xiaoshou.

But for the chess master, Xu Xiaoshou had done enough.

The remaining minutiae could be easily erased and there would be no future trouble.

Looking at the figure of Cen Qiaofu who was wrapped in bandages, Xu Xiaoshou could vaguely recall the scene in the Eighth Palace where Cen Qiaofu was wrapped in a blood tree and fought against hundreds of white-clothed people, as well as the Divine Puppet.

For a moment, he was amazed by the Saint Servant's arrangements.

So everyone was very smart, and they had hidden their trump cards so well!

They were still sighing.

On the other side, Mei Siren had already started to communicate with Cen Qiaofu who had just appeared.

"I've seen you before..." Mei Siren gently tapped on his folding fans, and there were memories in his eyes. "In the Southern Region?"

"Yes."

Cen Qiaofu's expression was indifferent. He walked over and took the lead to knock on Xu Xiaoshou's head, who spoke without any restraint. Then, he replied, "At that time, I was really just a woodcutter cutting firewood. Meeting the Sword Deity on the mountain path was like meeting the spiritual Gods in the sky."

Hearing this, Mei Siren could not help but laugh. He shook his head and said, "But now that you have also entered the Saint Servant, you have also become the higher void (level). I did not expect that the people of the mountains and plains would be able to Cut Path (stage) in one night and finally become the higher void (level) ."

Cen Qiaofu rubbed Xu Xiaoshou's head and felt a slight pain in his palm. With a strange expression, he let go of his hand. This hedgehog..

He looked at the Mei Siren and replied in a serious tone, "The good firewood in the mountains and plains can not be cut off in a few hundred years. However, sometimes, there is a need for someone to step out and give it a heavy axe."

Mei Siren smiled and did not say anything.

Cen Qiaofu naturally did not say anything more.

At this time, Xu Xiaoshou could also interrupt the conversation between the two. "Old Woodcutter, are you the Bazhun'an's helper?"

Cen Qiaofu knocked the hedgehog again and scolded, "How dare you!"

When this kid opened his mouth, it always made people think of the only black-eyed old man of the Saint Servant who could sit down and play chess with him.

Unfortunately...

Alas!

Xu Xiaoshou did not think so much. He finally waited for someone to answer his question and immediately asked, "Abyss Island..."

Cen Qiaofu knew what he was thinking and directly interrupted, "It's not a coincidence. You were stopped by the red-clothed people. I called the chief to make a move. If you were not stopped by the red-clothed people, you might be able to settle down for a while more."

"Hiss ~"

Xu Xiaoshou sucked in a breath of cold air with a shocked expression, "Oh My God! Summoning the Abyss Island, you can even control time? Then when did you start following me..."

Cen Qiaofu interrupted again, "When you returned to the scene of the trade fair, it was always me who was protecting you. Haitang'er changed her mission and couldn't come, but you, you can't get into trouble."

"Oh ~"

After Xu Xiaoshou said that, he smiled with satisfaction.

He finally felt the sense of security of someone behind him.

Or it could be said that there was never nobody behind him, it was just that he could not see it before.

Now, with the continuous improvement of his cultivation level, these powers that had been hidden very deeply finally came out to the surface of the water and could be seen.

Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a moment and then wanted to open his mouth again, "Then..."

"Why are you talking so much nonsense?"

Cen Qiaofu held the axe at his waist and finally interrupted, "Go back to the First Pavilion in the Sky first. We'll talk about the rest later.. If Rao Yaoyao and the others really make a comeback, I won't be able to hold them off."

Chapter 766: Bazhun'an Wants to Nurture the Holy Emperor?

First Pavilion in the Sky.

When Xu Xiaoshou led his subordinates back to his base and safely released everyone from Yuan Mansion, he heaved a sigh of relief.

It meant the crisis posed by Bazhun'an had come to an end. For now.

—

Over at the Yunlun Mountain Range...

Bazhun'an single-handedly attracted the hatred of all the Red Coats and the White-clothed.

Outsiders did not know what the outcome would be.

At the Eighth Sword Deity level, the things that he wanted to do and the results of his actions were not something that Xu Xiaoshou could guess.

That aside, Xu Xiaoshou dared to bring his people back to the First Pavilion in the Sky. It meant that he felt that he had separated the identity of Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou and Demi-saint's descendant Xu Deye quite well during the night battle at the imperial city.

Too many things had happened all at once, and some items may not have been handled well.

Not everyone in the Holy Divine Palace was dumb. He believed that he would catch some strange things after careful consideration.

The devil lay in the details, after all.

When the army came, the general would block it. When the water came, the Earth would cover it.

As long as there were no serious problems, all was well.

Many believed that even if the Holy Divine Palace found circumstantial evidence, it would not be enough to slap a serious charge on the First Pavilion in the Sky.

The imperial city was a place of hidden dragons and crouching tigers. The number of factions in the same boat as the First Pavilion in the Sky was far too many. The Holy Divine Palace may be strong, but they could not contend with so many factions at once.

The Eight Sages summoned Abyss Island in the Yunlun Mountain Range at a critical juncture during the Imperial City Trial. Bazhun'an was at the centre of these events.

The Holy Divine Palace had more pressing matters to worry about at the moment.

If the Palace through caution to the wind and chose to interrogate them...

They would have to do it after the Imperial City Trial.

The First Pavilion in the Sky probably would not be a part of the first factions questioned. The ones who should be panicking were the old factions in the imperial city.

And as one of the parties involved in the night battle in the imperial city...

Xu Xiaoshou did feel a sliver of panic, but it was only natural.

"The world does not revolve around individuals."

Even ants can bring down an elephant when in large numbers, and in that same vein, the pressure the Holy Divine Palace could exert, with their resources spread thin, was limited.

The first to come under fire would not be the small organisations like the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Hence, if the enemy had no intention of moving, neither would he.

There was nothing wrong with taking things one step at a time. Step by step, the next step would be fine.

...

"Creak~"

The door of the cultivation room was pushed open.

After chasing away the exhausted Xiao Wanfeng, Xu Xiaoshou entered the cultivation room alone and noticed the Elder sitting within.

"Elder, what are you doing here?"

Cen Qiaofu waved the young man over and poured him a cup of tea, indicating for him to sit down.

As soon as Xu Xiaoshou took his seat, he asked, "Protecting me at the trade fair wasn't your chief's main objective, was it?"

Cen Qiaofu had appeared the instant Mei Siren received the Night Guardian's sword with his two fingers, following him to the First Pavilion in the Sky afterwards.

"I'm here to protect you," He said.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that with Master Siren around, no one would dare hurt him.

Cen Qiaofu must have shadowed him, having received instructions from the Saint Servant's Chief.

Bazhun'an had set off as soon as he cut off communications with Xu Xiaoshou. It was more than likely for Bazhun'an to have given Cen Qiaofu instructions long before the events occurred.

Xu Xiaoshou really wanted to know.

What was the masked man's purpose, and why would he go to such lengths to arrange Xu Xiaoshou's Path.

"You're really smart..." Cen Qiaofu was not stingy with his praise. "You're much better than your bald master."

Xu Xiaoshou: "..."

"Let's get down to business!" He rolled his eyes but did not continue.

Cen Qiaofu put down the teacup and said with a smile, "The Chief instructed me to ask you a question. Are you curious why I wanted you to stir up trouble in the imperial city?"

"I'm not curious." Xu Xiaoshou shook his head. "Isn't it because of the Imperial City Trial and Abyss Island?"

"That's right."

Cen Qiaofu's smile did not waver. "But what is the Imperial City Trial and Abyss Island for in the end?"

Xu Xiaoshou was taken aback by the question.

He would be lying if he said he was not even a little curious.

His original intention of going to Dongtianwang City was not to help the Saint Servant.

"I'm not curious about that. You don't have to say it. Making trouble is making trouble. I don't want to go down."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand as he spoke; he had a look of resistance. "You guys... Well, our Chief also said that he would give me the power. I have the greatest freedom as long as my ultimate goal is the same as the Saint Servant. So, if you want to make trouble for me, you don't have to."

Cen Qiaofu choked on his words.

However, he knew Xu Xiaoshou's thought process, so he did not take his words to heart.

"You don't wish to learn the truth?"

"No."

"Really?"

"Uh..."

Xu Xiaoshou stared at Cen Qiaofu's withered face bearing a smile, and suddenly felt a chill run down his spine. Something was not right.

That is right! Was this old fellow not saying others would take advantage of him if he did not understand the situation?

Instead of willfully resisting, it might not be so bad to take stock.

At least, he would not need to take as many detours if he understood what was going on behind the scenes.

If he stubbornly pleaded ignorance, it would be no better than rejecting Bazhun'an's olive branch. Xu Xiaoshou did not think he could afford such an action in his present circumstances.

He had suffered under Elder Sang's schemes several times already, and he did not wish to fall prey to another.

It was very likely he would end up in a pit dug by Bazhun'an if he muddled his way through the murky waters.

Xu Xiaoshou mulled over his options and decided a change in tune was necessary. "That's fine. If you want to say it, it's not like I can stop you from speaking your mind. At most, I'll just pretend I never heard a thing you said."

Cen Qiaofu rolled his eyes, a sneer arching his lips. This tsundere little hedgehog...

Sorting out his thoughts, Cen Qiaofu began, "The Holy Palace Trial and the Four Symbols Secret Realm... Have you heard of them?"

"Hmm?" Xu Xiaoshou's eyebrows shot to his hairline.

"If you get into the top three in the Imperial City Trial, you may enter the Four Symbols Secret Realm. It is a place you must go," Cen Qiaofu said concisely.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled.

He knew this was the Path Bazhun'an had planned for him after the battle in the Eighth Palace.

It coincided with his original plans.

Unfortunately, his plans could not keep up with the pace of his transformations.

Xu Xiaoshou hung his head helplessly, his arms in the air. "You were not present during the battle last night, so you probably don't know that I have already broken through to the Master (Stage)."

"It's not that I don't want to suppress my cultivation, but it can't help it! I was forced to make a breakthrough to the Higher Void (Stage) of cultivation. Defeating someone at the Master (Stage) is easier than suppressing my cultivation."

"It must be Sword Immortal Rao's technique. She doesn't want a genius like me to enter the Imperial City Trial and gain the qualifications for the Holy Palace Trial!" Xu Xiaoshou said nonchalantly.

Cen Qiaofu, on the other hand, felt his scalp go numb.

After the previous night's battle, the name of the Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou, resounded far and wide. How could he not have noticed it?

Xu Xiaoshou was... Wasn't this kid too good of an actor?

Innate (Stage) versus Higher Void (Stage) ...

Wasn't it just relying on the Saint's blood and the Saint Statue?

If anyone else heard what he had said, they would have tortured Xu Xiaoshou to death already. Whether it was his Cutting Path (Stage) of cultivation or his possession of the Holy Blood, either one would have been enough to bring calamity to his doorstep. Had it not been for fear of reprisal from those of the imperial city, Xu Xiaoshou could not possibly have lived such a carefree life till now.

Cen Qiaofu indulged in a litany of complaints he kept to himself.

It was not as if Xu Xiaoshou was wholly ignorant of this fact either.

After a moment's silence, Cen Qiaofu continued where he left off, but it touched on a topic Xu Xiaoshou least expected to hear. "What you've said isn't wrong. Rao Yaoyao's intention was to prevent you from entering the Imperial City Trial and qualifications to enter the Holy Palace Trial, so she used the Red Dust Sword to trigger your breakthrough to the Master (Stage)."

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes immediately widened.

"What did you say?"

"Startled, Passive Points, +1."

This time, Xu Xiaoshou was really frightened.

He thought that it was a coincidence...

Cen Qiaofu smiled, leaning back in his chair. Speaking slowly, he asked, "Did you think your heaven-gifted talent and staunch will were the reasons for your breakthrough? You think too little of Rao Yaoyao's Red Dust Sword. An art capable of severing the Sovereign (Stage) and the Cutting Path (Stage) is beyond ordinary!"

Xu Xiaoshou listened, dumbstruck.

"Is what you've said true?" He did not bother with niceties.

Modesty may be a virtue in others, but not in Xu Xiaoshou.

Xu Xiaoshou genuinely thought he had broken through the predicament of the secular world because of his previous life's experience, allowing him to succeed where others failed.

If it were any other Innate (Stage) cultivator, they certainly would not have walked away unscathed. Such was the might of Rao Yaoyao's Red Dust Sword.

Even Bazhun'an in his youth might not be able to do it!

Xu Xiaoshou was certain about this, so he did not need to be modest. Besides, he did not think Cen Qiaofu was worthy of his great magnificent modesty anyway...

“You’re wrong.” Cen Qiaofu shook his head and said seriously, “The path of Enlightenment in the secular world is the best way for a cultivator of the Red Dust Sword to assist themselves and those of the younger generation to reach Enlightenment.”

“Though it pains me to admit as such, the name of Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou, is known far and wide. Even before the battle that took place last night, your name was famous and rang in every corner of the Holy Divine Palace and the Central Region’s headquarters!”

Hearing this, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but smile.

He enjoyed the fame and the prize money that went with it.

Cen Qiaofu noticed Xu Xiaoshou’s goofy look and his lips twitched uncontrollably.

“Please continue.” Xu Xiaoshou stopped smiling, swapping it for a look of abject seriousness.

He knew that old woodcutter definitely had more important words to say to him. He could already sense the large ‘but’ coming.

He did not have to wait long.

Cen Qiaofu was not here to praise him. His expression turned cold as he spoke.

“Being famous is indeed cause for celebration, but this also means you’ve caught the attention of the higher-ups of the Holy Divine Palace, even when you are still so weak.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s expression froze. He finally realised the true intention of the other party’s words.

Cen Qiaofu sneered, “An Innate (Stage) cultivator has the nerve to play with the Red Coat’s throne and Cutting Path, and it’s even in a ‘dark organisation’ involving the Saint Servant. It can be imagined how big of a deal it would be if someone like that entered the Imperial City Trial and even the Four Symbols Secret Realm of the Holy Palace Trial!”

Xu Xiaoshou realised something was wrong.

The old woodcutter had mentioned the Four Symbols Secret Realm one too many times.

This next step seemed to be... similar to the Holy Palace Trial Bazhun’an had planned for him?

Xu Xiaoshou still remembered when Bazhun’an said it, he was still in the Innate (Stage) and had not even reached the peak of that realm.

Theoretically speaking, if the Holy Divine Palace could see his talent, Bazhun’an should be able to see it.

There was no reason for Bazhun’an to think that he was still in the Innate (Stage) and could not make a breakthrough so long after the Holy Palace Trial.

Xu Xiaoshou felt his mind go blank.

He seriously considered the implications of his thoughts.

The Eighth Sword Deity had only asked him to participate in the Imperial City Trial and the Holy Palace Trial. It did not ask him to suppress his cultivation level?

Suppress his cultivation level...

It was a necessary step for the geniuses of the continent to enter the Holy Palace.

Yet, it did not seem to matter to Bazhun'an whether he suppressed his cultivation level or not.

"It seems like you've figured something out." Cen Qiaofu picked up his teacup, giving the young man opposite him some time to think.

Xu Xiaoshou frowned. "If what you said is true, Rao Yaoyao did force me to breakthrough to the Master (Stage)..."

Cen Qiaofu sipped his tea, interrupting, "There's no need for me to lie to you. I even dare to confirm that you broke through to Master (Stage) because of Rao Yaoyao!"

"To enter the Imperial City Trial and the Holy Palace Trial, one must possess cultivation below Master (Stage). If one's cultivation level exceeds this limit, they'll be discovered instantly."

"Therefore, as long as the Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou of the Dao-Cutting Path (Stage) makes a breakthrough to Master (Stage) and still insists on participating in the Imperial City Trial..."

"It'll be like a banner proclaiming his wish for death!"

Xu Xiaoshou paled from fear.

Previously, he thought that if he broke through to Master (Stage), he would, at most, not be able to participate in the Imperial City Trial.

In any case, he had a little sister from the Infernal lineage, and she seemed to be looking for relatives. As long as she was one of them, there was no chance she would scam him.

Xu Xiaoshou believed he could skip the Holy Palace Trial and enter the famous Greater Goose Lake to watch the fat geese play in the water.

However, hearing what the old woodcutter said...

It was not only the Holy Divine Palace who felt he would participate in the trial after breaking through to Master (Stage).

Bazhun'an also felt that he would participate.

At this time, should he, Xu Xiaoshou, participate?

Xu Xiaoshou fell into deep thought. After a long while, he muttered, "What do I understand? If the result is not the goal, then is the process what you want?"

Cen Qiaofu corrected him, "It's not 'you', it's 'us'."

Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head to one side and asked, "What will happen in the Imperial City Trial and the Holy Palace Trial?"

Cen Qiaofu smiled and pointed at the ceiling. "Look for yourself!"

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyes and looked at the dark ceiling.

He realised that Cen Qiaofu did not want him to look at the ceiling.

With his 'perception', the world outside the First Pavilion in the Sky became even clearer.

Above...

Xu Xiaoshou looked up at the towering Sky City, which had become much slower. For a moment, he was silent.

He could summon Abyss Island before the Imperial City Trial.

Could it be that the Holy Palace Trial was also a big move for the big shots?

"Why do I have to participate in the Holy Palace Trial?"

Xu Xiaoshou was curious at this moment. "I don't think there is a need for that, is there? The 'Four Symbols Secret Realm' you mentioned is the location of the Holy Palace Trial this time. What's so special about it?"

Cen Qiaofu did not reply and only asked, "Why do you want to enter the Holy Palace?"

"I..."

Momentary speechlessness struck Xu Xiaoshou.

He thought of Elder Sang's words.

Elder Sang gave him hope, inspiring him to enter the Holy Palace and see Greater Goose Lake for himself.

Elder Sang left a while after. Bazhun'an accepted this hope and gave him a chance to enter the Holy Palace and cultivate in this place where many a saint had trained. After that, he would use it as a springboard to jump to the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe and save Elder Sang.

However, was the Holy Palace the only place to nurture saints?

Cen Qiaofu smiled and voiced the question Xu Xiaoshou was nursing in his heart, "Do you really think the Chief wouldn't have the means to nurture you into a Demi-saint?"

This question stumped Xu Xiaoshou.

If Bazhun'an were not the main point of the question, it would not be just Xu Xiaoshou who laughed at Cen Qiaofu's arrogant question. Anyone else who heard it would do the same or worse.

Now, it was not so great a problem since it involved Bazhun'an.

Cen Qiaofu repeated himself, "Do you think becoming a Demi-saint is enough? Do you truly believe the Chief only wants to nurture a Demi-saint?"

Xu Xiaoshou was not sure how to respond.

Was a Demi-saint not enough?

Then, it occurred to him that there could very well be more than one Demi-saint residing on Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe.

If he climbed the mountain, Bazhun'an would want to do the same, and no one would have trouble finding a place for themselves there.

How could a Demi-saint be enough?

Cen Qiaofu did not wait for an answer since he knew what it would be. Quietly, he asked, "Then, how far do you think the Chief wants to train you? Is it... to the realm of a Holy Emperor?"

Xu Xiaoshou's mind blanked out.

Holy Emperor...

Xu Xiaoshou had never thought about it before.

Those two words: 'Holy Emperor', seemed so foreign.

Chapter 767: The Terrifying Paradox of Logic that Everyone was Happy with

"Little guy..."

Cen Qiaofu laughed out loud, "Do you feel like you haven't even seriously thought about the word 'Holy Emperor'? In fact, you haven't even heard it that many times during your growth?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked up in shock.

Did this old woodcutter master the mind reading technique?

"I don't have the mind reading technique, but I know some Divine Secret. After being blocked by the Way of the Heavens, people don't even have the chance to think about it," Cen Qiaofu said calmly.

"Stupid people?" Xu Xiaoshou looked up.

"It's not that I can't understand it like that..."

Cen Qiaofu hesitated for a while and didn't refute. He returned to the previous topic, "So use your smart little brain to think about what the Chief wants you to do, or what you want to pursue."

This time, Xu Xiaoshou did not think about anything. He blurted out two words.

"Freedom, protection!"

This was the meaning of life that he had finally found in the difficulties of the mortal world.

But at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt that he needed to add another one.

"... and the 'truth'!"

Cen Qiaofu was slightly moved. He did not refute or ridicule. After a pause, he said with emotion, "Well said. Do you know my story?"

"Hmm, why?" Xu Xiaoshou nodded and said in surprise, "The woodcutter of the southern region became a Cutting Path (stage) overnight. Who in this world doesn't know?"

He had always been skeptical about the story of "Cutting Path (stage) overnight," but he did not know the difficulty of it.

But now, along the way, he had clashed with many Sovereign (stage) and Cutting Path (stage) .

Xu Xiaoshou knew that if this story came true...

Cen Qiaofu, perhaps he should be the protagonist the Way of the Heavens?

He was definitely using the template of protagonist to grow!

"So, the legend of your 'Cutting Path (stage) overnight' has also been spread around like a legend, or... is it true?" Xu Xiaoshou probed.

Cen Qiaofu smiled indifferently.

"It's not a legend, this is the truth."

"When I was still in the mountains, I actually longed for the world beyond the mountains. After becoming a 'Cutting Path'(stage) , I longed for the world beyond the heavens."

"I wonder if the Chief has told you the so-called... answer?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He naturally knew the "answer" that Bazhun'an had given him.

And in the path that Bazhun'an had planned for him, after walking through the Imperial City trial, the Holy Palace trial, and entering the Continent's Saint training base...

Xu Xiaoshou still remembered the night after the battle in the Eighth Palace. Bazhun'an was lying on a mountain rock and talking to him about the full moon,

"Over there, perhaps you can find the answer you want."

It was also at this time that his memory was pulled back to reality. Cen Qiaofu, who was opposite him, actually blurted out a similar sentence, "When you go to the Four Symbols Secret Realm, you will probably find a part of the answer you want."

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He even suspected that Cen Qiaofu had been brainwashed.

Or rather, the other party was two partners and wanted to brainwash him.

"Did Bazhun'an teach you these words?" Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but be curious.

“What do you mean?” Cen Qiaofu turned his head, somewhat puzzled, but soon came to a realization, “It seems that the Chief did say something similar to you. Is it hard to believe?”

“It’s not that hard...” Xu Xiaoshou knew what he was going to say, so he stopped him in advance.

Cen Qiaofu choked again.

He rolled his eyes and took a deep breath. As if he didn’t hear it, he started to talk to himself,

“It was hard for me to believe it at that time, but after I walked out step by step and saw too much, I gradually turned numb.”

“Not only me, but the storyteller, Haitang’er, your master, and those people you haven’t met...”

“Shenyi, Wen Ting, Cao Yihan, You Tu, Kong Yuhun, Feng Tingchen, and others are all looking for this answer!”

“You should have seen many organizations that exist below the Holy Divine Palace by now. Saint Servant, Xu Yue Grey Palace, Yama, and others alike, including those true supreme factions on the Continent that you haven’t come into contact with yet...”

“Fringe Moon Immortal City, Buddhist Sect of the Western Region, Northern Sky Alliance, and others are also looking for this answer!”

“Everyone’s way of looking for the answer is different so as the process. But in the end, the essence is basically the same.”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked by what he heard.

In old woodcutter’s words, he had heard too many senior’s names.

Those were all famous figures. Basically, everyone had their own legends.

In fact, Xu Xiaoshou had only heard of one name, and some he had not even heard their names.

But there were no exceptions.

Cen Qiaofu’s examples were all people who could stand on equal footing with Bazhun’an at their peak.

Cen Qiaofu held a teacup to moisten his throat and continued,

“And the answers they found were indeed not all found in the Holy Palace

“But still, excluding the results, everyone found an answer that they could fight for their whole life in the process

“Then, some disappeared, and some lived in remote areas..

“Some people found the answer and didn’t dare to look further

“Some people suddenly understood something halfway and stopped their journey ahead of time

“There are also some people who, after thinking about this answer, forcefully stopped themselves from thinking further and chose to live a peaceful life

“But there are also many people like me who are not afraid of death and choose to resist, Haha...”

Cen Qiaofu laughed loudly as he spoke.

Xu Xiaoshou was in a trance as he listened.

He felt more and more terrified to what Elder Sang referred as “Qiu Long Words”

This was simply a layer of fog that could not be removed from the world!

Someone indirectly mentioned it.

No one dared to directly confront it.

Even Bazhun’an had used decades of silence after the legend of “Three breaths for innate stage, three years for Sword Deity”.

He had only chosen to return when everyone thought he was dead.

Was there really such a powerful shadow behind the answer?

Was this shadow so terrifying that even a genius like Bazhun’an had to wait for decades before he had the courage to face it?

“What is my answer?” Xu Xiaoshou asked after hesitating for a long time. In fact, he vaguely understood what the old woodcutter wanted to say.

As expected, Cen Qiaofu waved his hand and chuckled:

“Find it yourself!”

“I can give you an instruction. The Imperial City trial is for the Abyss Island, and the Four Symbols Secret Realm is for everything you want.”

“As for the rest, you can find the truth yourself, because that is already beyond the reach of my level!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s head hurt when he heard this.

He had understood this logic for a long time.

Even the higher void (level) would not be able to give such an answer directly.

Only Bazhun’an and the others could give Xu Xiaoshou a clearer outline of the answer in such a vague situation.

Ordinary people, ordinary people of the higher void (level), were even afraid to avoid it.

— the Divine Secret must not be revealed!

“You succeeded in talking me out.” After a long time, Xu Xiaoshou sighed with emotion.

Indeed, he felt that the final goal was not very important, but the journey ahead was actually quite long and more important.

“Holy Palace...”

“Four Symbols Secret Realm...”

“Abyss Island...”

From afar to near, Xu Xiaoshou thought of the remaining problem that was extremely difficult to solve.

“So, now that I’ve broken through to the Master(stage), if I still have to participate in the Imperial City trial, wouldn’t that be the same as what you said, old woodcutter, to carry a banner across the enemy’s army and seek your own death?”

Cen Qiaofu glared at him and scolded, “That depends on your own ability. Isn’t that your strongest trick?”

Xu Xiaoshou:” ...”

How could I be such a person?

Cen Qiaofu stared at Xu Xiaoshou and sized him up, he clicked his tongue in wonder, “But how did you do it? You broke through to the Master (level). but in the eyes of the higher void, you are only at the Innate (stage) . Not even the Chief is comparable to your ability to deceive the world.”

Xu Xiaoshou puffed out his chest and flicked his sleeves, “It’s just a small trick. It’s not worth mentioning.”

Cen Qiaofu immediately curled his lips.

“Belittled, Passive Points + 1.”

After these words, Cen Qiaofu felt that he had completely understood. Xu Xiaoshou could completely understand.

At this moment, his spiritual senses were looking at the sky outside the building. His gaze was looking towards the north as he said slowly,

“It’s getting late. I still have my own matters to attend to. This time, the Chief has summoned me. In fact, he has brought a few instructions.”

“One, participate in the Imperial City trial; two, get into the top three and head to the Four Symbols Secret Realm.”

“You can see for yourself what will happen in between. Whether you want to participate or not is entirely up to you.”

“But as long as you complete these two steps, he said that you will understand everything on your own.”

After a pause, Cen Qiaofu put down his teacup, his fingers tapped on the table. “These instructions on the surface are a bit like orders. Originally, I didn’t want to say them and only wanted you to understand. However, it doesn’t really matter whether you say it or not. I believe that you will understand. After all, you are not stupid.”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless again.

Why didn’t you say it!

You've already said all these good and bad things, just in case someone retaliated and said that you didn't give any explicit instructions, right?

Shrewd!

How could I, Xu Xiaoshou, be the kind of person who would backstab you?

After delivering the instructions, Cen Qiaofu didn't want to care about Xu Xiaoshou's reaction anymore. He stood up and was about to walk out.

Xu Xiaoshou followed suit and asked, "So how are the rest of the people in the Yunlun Mountain Range?"

"Don't worry, everything is going according to the plan."

Cen Qiaofu turned around and said, "This time, the Holy Divine Palace has suffered the biggest loss. Not only was it a thankless task, but they didn't even manage to catch a few ghost beasts. Rao Yaoyao is in a worse situation than Gou Wuyue."

Xu Xiaoshou was silent.

He thought of the Holy Divine Palace's operation this time. Rao Yaoyao led the team, but she was really tormented by him and Bazhun'an, causing them to run back and forth without any gains.

Who would bear the wrath of the Sword Deity next?

At that time, Gou Wuyue should have at least caught a second-in-command Saint Servant, right?

"Let's go!"

Seeing that Xu Xiaoshou was deep in thought, Cen Qiaofu had no intention of asking any more questions. He immediately waved his hand and disappeared.

The First Pavilion in the Sky was the faction of Young Master Xu. As a Saint Servant, if he stayed for too long, he was afraid that something might happen.

After all, he hadn't even wiped clean the butt of the demi-saint's descendant faction!

"It's over..."

Xu Xiaoshou watched as the old woodcutter left after saying his piece, and he couldn't help but fall into his previous state of contemplation.

Without a doubt, the saint servant had another big move to make during the imperial city trial, or perhaps after.

Abyss Island!

This thing had been summoned. Although Rao Yaoyao could delay her descent, she had landed in the Yunlun Mountain Range, so she couldn't escape.

Perhaps there would be another helping force that would appear during the mid-stage of the Imperial City trial, and Abyss Island would land ahead of time.

This would be a headache for the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace.

However, few outsiders knew the inside story of the Abyss Island.

On the contrary, the title of Sky City, which had the legend of the foundational roots of Saint Ascension, was more widely known.

Therefore, the rumors of the foundational roots of Saint Ascension, which had been floating in the sky above Dongtianwang City for months, would be confirmed.

At that time.

The ones who really wanted to get their hands on the “foundational roots of Saint Ascension” would be the people closest to the demi-saint, the people at the higher void (level) .

Among these people, the leaders of the major factions and the Ghost Beast host body were the majority.

This was because most of the people who could walk the formal path to the Holy Palace had received the education of the Holy Palace, so they should be the “righteous” people.

Those who could not walk the formal path to becoming a saint needed to use the opportunity provided by the Abyss Island to perfect their path to the final-stage of the saint path.

So, how would the Holy Divine Palace continue to lay out their plans, stop them, and intercept them?

In other words, there was no need to stop them, stop them..

As Xu Xiaoshou thought about this, he raised his head and used his perception to probe the Abyss Island, which was slowly pulling him out of the spatial fragment bit by bit. He felt that this scene was very terrifying.

It was as if the Abyss Island was waving happily at the bosses of the dark faction that had been hidden in the Continent for a long time. They said,

“Come quickly, sir. Come quickly. There’s going to be something good falling from the sky above Dongtianwang City. As long as you can withstand the Holy Divine Palace’s defense and attack, all of you will be able to become a saint.”

It was a preposterous “conspiracy”!

However, Xu Xiaoshou knew that Bazhun’an was behind this.

Initially, the Holy Divine Palace did not want to expose Abyss Island to the public.

So, was everything really a coincidence?

The Saint Servant and the other dark forces were happy, but the Holy Divine Palace and the faction of justice did not seem to be particularly sad because Abyss Island was summoned.

From a different perspective, they only needed to prepare everything and wait to box it in. was that enough?

“Eh!”

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou shivered.

He felt that he had better walk the line of the Imperial City trial!

Although after the night battle in the Imperial City, the Imperial City trial was still like a storm that was about to come, and there were signs that the battle situation was going to be escalated.

But these were all things that the big shots who truly needed the foundational roots of Saint Ascension’ to consider.

He was only a Master... No, Innate stage. He only needed to walk the path of the younger generation.

“Imperial City trial!”

Thinking of the Imperial City trial, Xu Xiaoshou thought of the trial quota again.

His true cultivation level was now a Master. If he wanted to pretend to be an Innate stage to enter the Imperial City trial, the first thing he had to pass was the Holy Divine Palace’s investigation stage.

Stealth, could he withstand it?

Xu Xiaoshou was a little worried, but he soon felt relieved.

It was just the Imperial City trial, there was no need to provoke a demi-saint. This was illogical..

At this moment, while he was thinking, there was a knock on the door.

“Enter.”

Xu Xiaoshou temporarily suppressed his thoughts of returning to his room to quickly upgrade his Passive Skills. He looked up.

Xiao Wanfeng pushed the door open with two large dark circles under his eyes. His entire body was visibly weak.

He was just an ordinary person.

However, ever since he entered the First Pavilion in the Sky, it was as if he had been squeezed dry by a demon.

It was clearly just a job of serving tea and pouring water, but the heaven geomantic battle and the night battle in the Imperial City could not do without him, an ordinary person.

Following Young Master Xu around to cause trouble, Xiao Wanfeng’s work and rest schedule were turned into a chaos. Now, he gave people the feeling that he might die in the next second.

“Young master Xu, Miss Xiaolian from Plenty Gold Company requests to see you.”At the door, Xiao Wanfeng forced himself to perk up.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at this youth and hesitated for a long time before saying hesitantly,

“Do you want to go rest first? Or I will give you a raise, or.... why don't you try cultivating again? Work hard and become a spiritual cultivator who doesn't need to sleep?”

Chapter 768: Suppressing One's Cultivation Level for Nothing?

“Hehe, don't worry, Young Master Xu.”

Xiao Wanfeng laughed hollowly. He scratched his head and pulled out a handful of hair, For a moment, his smile froze.

“I've settled the matter of the Plenty Gold Company. You should go and rest. I'll give you two days off!”

Xu Xiaoshou's scalp went numb as he watched.

He always felt that Xiao Wanfeng wanted to create history.

The first master swordsman on the continent to die suddenly due to hiding a sword and staying up late. If that really happened in the First Pavilion in the Sky, it wouldn't be a good thing. Instead, it would make the place notorious for ten thousand years.

“Alright, alright. Then I'll be leaving first.”

Xiao Wanfeng also realized that he was about to be burnt out. He hurriedly bid farewell and went to replenish his sleep.

“Young Master Xu is quite considerate of his subordinates!”

At this moment, Xiaolian turned around and arrived outside the door. With a smile on her pretty face, she said in a soft voice, “In this kind of situation in our Plenty Gold Company, we can just feed you with Blood and Qi Pill and Hallucination Pill, after resting for an hour, you should be good to work.”

Xu Xiaoshou:” ...”

Was this the power of capital?

This was too demonic!

Although Xiaolian's voice was very low, he could clearly see with his “Perception” that after Xiao Wanfeng said this, his body clearly trembled and his footsteps began to speed up.

“How is it?”

Xiaolian did not pay attention to a mortal subordinate like Xiao Wanfeng and went straight to the point, “Young Master Xu has been busy showing off in the Imperial City these few days. Did he forget about official business?”

Xu Xiaoshou obviously knew what this “official business” was.

In his transaction with the Plenty Gold Company, there was still the “Elixirs supply” clause that had not been given!

The other party had given him over ten million spiritual ingredients. If he really met a swindler and lost both his money and money, that would really be bad news.

Thus, Xiaolian came over nervously to ask for Elixirs was a normal behavior.

“Of course I haven’t forgotten.”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand nonchalantly.

Although it had only been a few days since he had taken over the spiritual ingredients, he did not need to produce his own Elixirs. Instead, he had handed them all over to Greedy the Cat Spirit in the Yuan Mansion (space/world).

To outsiders, elixirs that required one cauldron after another to be refined were opened by greedy the cat spirit at the same time with 30,000 alchemy cauldron!

This was the charm of the Boiling Soup method!

Now, excluding the Greedy the Cat Spirit’s bad refining, the ones being stolen and taken away...

The Amber Juice that was given to Xu Xiaoji to categorize and tidy up was more than 300,000 portions, divided into more than 30 neatly stacked cubes.

Conducting alchemy, there was the Greedy the Cat Spirit, and there was Xiaoji for cleaning up.

Xu Xiaoshou could earn money just by lying down. This happiness was simply triple stacked.

“How many spiritual ingredients do you need?”

Although there were more than 300,000 sets of spiritual ingredients in the Yuan Mansion (space/world), Xu Xiaoshou did not plan to take them all out at once.

After all, according to what the average person thought.

Producing hundreds of thousands of sets of spiritual ingredients in just a few days was equivalent to thousands of Alchemist working all night without sleep.

Xiaolian hesitated when she heard this.

She was only here to confirm whether the First Pavilion in the Sky had the ability to produce a large amount of Amber Juice.

But from Young Master Xu’s words, it seemed that he was completely confident?

At that moment, the words that she had prepared earlier were about to leave her mouth, but Xiaolian changed at the opportune moment:

“To tell you the truth, Young Master Xu, the Plenty Gold Company has been doing a very good job in this area of publicity. The market is extremely hot right now. As long as Young Master Xu is around... to be able to start the supply of Elixirs from now on, it will definitely bring in a huge amount of money every day!”

Xiaolian changed her words.

She had originally prepared that as long as Young Master Xu was able to start supplying Elixirs within ten days, he would be able to start receiving money.

But at this moment, she felt that Young Master Xu would be able to take out Elixirs on the spot.

“Is that so...”

Xu Xiaoshou did not doubt her. He believed in the abilities of the Plenty Gold Company, and at this moment, he was also very moved.

The Spirit Gem Trade Fair had allowed him to experience the richness of a truly large faction. That was what it meant to be rich and overbearing.

Now, his little treasury was almost emptied.

A person in this world wouldn't have the face to go out if he didn't have a few hundred million on him?

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a moment and also increased the number of Elixirs in his mind, “If I were to provide you with 100,000 portions of Amber Juice now, would you be able to take all?”

“What? !”

Xiaolian's jaw dropped in shock at the huge number on the spot, “100,000 portions?”

She had expected to get a hundred or so portions of Amber Juice from Young Master Xu first. She wanted to test the quality and medicinal properties of the Amber Juice internally before throwing it into the market as a gimmick.

Who would have thought that Young Master Xu would be so exaggerated that he would be able to give out 100,000 portions?

A thousand times more?

It's only been a few days?

Has He gone mad or am I hallucinating?

So Young Master Xu really got someone to refine Elixirs in the Northern Region and then get Cutting Path (stage) and higher void (level) to transport them over overnight to make money?

He was very short of money?

Xiaolian felt dizzy, and her mind was filled with questions.

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows. “You can't take them all?”

“Oh, no, no, no...” with this greeting, Xiaolian finally reacted, “I can definitely take them. 100,000 servings won't even be able to fill the gap in the market. As long as Young Master Xu's Amber Juice's medicinal properties are guaranteed...”

Xu Xiaoshou burst into laughter when he heard that.

This person was indeed worried about the quality of high production in a short period of time.

However, who am I, Xu Xiaoshou? Why would I use a fake to trick you?

Immediately, he took out his ring. 100,000 portions of spiritual ingredients were neatly cut, and Xu Xiaoshou handed them over.

“Check it.”

Xiaolian took the spatial ring that Young Master Xu handed over in a daze. She probed with her spiritual senses, and her body went limp, almost falling down.

“This, this... is all Amber Juice?” The ring was densely packed, neatly arranged, like ten mountains.

“Yes.” Xu Xiaoshou smiled.

“It’s not Red Gold Pill, Spiritual Cultivation Pill (s) , or something like that to make up the numbers, right?” Xiaolian was stunned.

“No,” Xu Xiaoshou refuted with a smile, “Since when did Red Gold Pill and Spiritual Cultivation Pill (s) become things that can only be used to make up the numbers? They are also very valuable, so don’t belittle them.”

Xiaolian: “...”

I don’t know about the Spiritual Cultivation Pill (s), but when you give out 100,000 portions of amber juice, the Red Gold Pill (s) is definitely going to lose its value!

“Young Master Xu is very prolific...”

Xiaolian praised in a daze. She sampled a few bottles of Amber Juice and found that they were all high-quality genuine products. Her head became even more dizzy. “Young Master Xu... his high yield is amazing!”

“Hehe.”

Xu Xiaoshou was amused. When the girl in front of him was done feeling dizzy, he said, “Then you’ve seen my high yield. It’s time to prepare the next batch of spiritual ingredients. This is just the beginning. I’m not familiar with it yet. After I’m familiar with the process, the Elixirs will be supplied faster.”

“...”

Xiaolian was speechless on the spot.

This isn’t considered fast?

There’s still room for improvement?

“These Elixirs, were all refined by Young Master Xu alone?” At this moment, Xiaolian’s sharp senses caught the information that was revealed in Young Master Xu’s words.

There really aren’t tens of thousands of Alchemists behind it, and there’s also no Cutting Path (stage) or higher void (level) to be used as transportation tools?

“You can understand it as, sort of!” Xu Xiaoshou didn’t want to explain.

Xiaolian exclaimed.

She suddenly thought of something, "I heard that Young Master Xu wanted to participate in the Imperial City trial. Now, did Young Master Xu get the jade pendant of the trial?"

"Not yet." Xu Xiaoshou did not understand why she would bring up this topic?

Xiaolian was extremely excited. "Then, young master Xu can go to the Magic Pill Technicians Association's upcoming conducting alchemy trial to have a try. With your ability..."

Xiaolian was so excited that she couldn't even speak fluently.

Even though the other party had only given her a grade 10 Amber Juice...

But if this really comes from Young Master Xu himself...

To be able to improve the Red Gold Pill and to be able to produce grade 10 Elixirs in a short period of time..

This was definitely not just the ability to conduct alchemy of grade 10 or grade 9.

At this moment, in Xiaolian's heart, Young Master Xu in front of her had already become the kind of genius in conducting alchemy who only knew how to conduct alchemy but didn't know about the outside world.

Perhaps Young Master Xu himself still felt that he was very weak, and perhaps because he had only obtained a low-grade alchemist badge a long time ago, he would have self-doubt about his current level of conducting alchemy, which was not affirmed by the association.

However, this kind of person, to a large extent, was about to cultivate to godhood, and still thought himself just as a weakling giant!

This was an example of a person who didn't make a sound, but would shock the world once they did.

Young Master Xu's ability in conducting alchemy might even have completely surpassed the seventh or eighth grade Innate stage, reaching a higher level of Master (stage) .

Master level Alchemist...

Going to the Magic Pill Technicians Association to participate in the trial of conducting alchemy was definitely a dark horse!

Most importantly, Young Master Xu was currently lacking a jade pendant for conducting alchemy, and this trial of conducting alchemy was just about to be held. There was a jade pendant for conducting alchemy in the top ten..

How could she not go?

Xiaolian sorted out her thoughts.

She felt that Young Master Xu was able to provide such a large amount of Amber Juice in a short period of time would be of great help to the Plenty Gold Company.

She had to make Young Master Xu shine in elixir master trial

Moreover, she had to let this Young Master Xu, who liked to swagger around and act irrationally, obtain true joyfulness of being amazing!

“Young Master Xu...”

Breathing heavily, Xiaolian had a serious look on her face, “I really feel that your alchemy level is very high! In addition, you are currently banned from the heaven geomantic arena. Elixir master trial is the most feasible way for you to obtain the jade pendant for the current trial.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at this little girl who was suddenly worried about him with a puzzled expression.

He knew his own alchemy level.

If he were to compete with her in conducting alchemy in the wrong way, he would definitely be first.

However, the arena of conducting alchemy in the entire eastern sky realm wanted to compete for the top ten in conducting alchemy. He, Xu Xiaoshou, did not have that confidence.

As for the jade pendant of the trial..

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly muttered to himself.

Xiaolian’s reminder was very precisely on time. This was indeed something that he had to obtain as soon as possible.

If he could not obtain it before the Imperial City trial, then when the Imperial City trial opened, there would definitely be a descendant of a large faction who would lose a portion of his qualifications..

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he was a good person, and he didn’t want to snatch other people’s resources for free.

It seemed that this elixir master trial was really a feasible plan?

As for conducting alchemy..

“Wait!”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

He had forgotten that his current worries should be different from a few days ago.

A few days ago, when he thought about conducting alchemy, he didn’t have much confidence.

That was because at that time, he was still at the Innate cultivation level, and ‘cooking expert’ could only be at the Master level. At the very most, he could only rely on his mastery of fire to refine seventh grade innate (stage) elixirs.

But now that he was a Master (stage) , as long as he was a ‘cooking expert’, he would be able to ascend to the Sovereign (stage) and practice a little more.

Didn’t Master (stage) elixirs come easily?

“Fifth-grade elixirs?” Xu Xiaoshou was moved.

Sixth-grade and fifth-grade elixirs were classified as Master Elixir.

The moment Xu Xiaoshou thought about how his conducting alchemy level might directly rise to fifth-grade, he became excited.

Before this, he was even a fake ninth-grade elixir master who could only use his junior sister’s Alchemist badge as a pretense. The authorities didn’t recognize him!

“The time and place of the conducting alchemy trial, have they come out yet?” Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly asked.

“Yes!”

Xiaolian even clenched her fists. She had a desire to tell Young Master Xu that she was very powerful, but if she really made Young Master Xu realize that she was very powerful, then the feeling of being able to shock the four of them might not be very satisfying.

Therefore, in line with the principle of customer first, Xiaolian chose not to tell him. She only suppressed her excitement and said,

“Young Master Xu, you can really give it a try. In three days, the headquarters of the Magic Pill Technicians Association will not only be conducting alchemy and spiritual array trials, but it will also be held as scheduled. There won’t be any delays because of the battle in the Imperial City last night.”

“Eh?” Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment and frowned slightly. “The spirit-gathering array trials will also be held at the same time?”

Seeing this reaction, Xiaolian was so excited that she was almost stuck.

She felt as if she understood Young Master Xu’s reaction and expression, but also as if she didn’t understand..

What was going on?

Why did he look like he was not only going to participate in the trial of conducting alchemy, but also the trial of spirit-gathering array?

And looking at this expression..

It wouldn’t be too much to add that he wanted to win all the championships, right!

“It’s done at the same time. Is there a problem?” Xiaolian raised her eyebrows.

“That’s a pity...” Xu Xiaoshou could only sigh and didn’t explain further.

At this moment, he thought of the troublesome matter of him breaking through his cultivation level and becoming a Master (stage) .

Xiaolian clearly knew a lot about the conducting alchemy trial. Thus, Xu Xiaoshou asked, “Is there any other restrictions in elixir master trial?”

“No, Young Master Xu, you’re completely qualified.” Xiaolian waved her hand and opened her mouth.

However, she quickly realized that Young Master Xu wanted to ask about something else, so she immediately answered seriously, “What I mean is, Young Master Xu, you’re completely qualified because there’s only one restriction in conducting alchemy and that is to be under the age of thirty.”

“There’s only one restriction?” Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

“Uh Huh.”

“There is no other restriction?” Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have thought of something, and his face turned pale.

“What other restriction...”

Xiaolian repeated. Suddenly, she paused and said in a funny manner, “Young Master Xu, don’t tell me you want to ask about the restriction of cultivation level? There is no such thing in conducting alchemy.”

“There is no such thing?!” Xu Xiaoshou turned pale with fright. His voice was a little high-pitched. He finally realized where the source of that strange feeling came from.

“That’s right, there’s no limit to cultivation level.”

Xiaolian looked like she was looking at a fool, but it only showed for an instant before she immediately restrained herself and returned to her normal state, she said, “Young Master Xu, think about it. which do you want more, a Master level elixir master with the cultivation level of a Master, or a Master level elixir master with the cultivation level of a Sovereign (stage)?”

Xu Xiaoshou staggered.

Xiaolian didn’t understand this reaction, but she explained, “Besides, if you spend a lot of effort to break through to the cultivation level of an elixir master before the age of 30, how can an ordinary person have the energy to care about cultivation level? “It’s already good enough to be an Innate (stage) , so there’s no need to restrict cultivation level in the trial.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s body swayed and he almost fell.

Xiaolian quickly went forward to help him up, but when she saw Young Master Xu’s reaction, she was also surprised. She probed and said,

“A decent person... ptui, who can be like Young Master Xu, who is able to conduct alchemy at a high level, has a high cultivation level, and has a high combat ability?”

“Otherwise, why would Xiaolian say that Young Master Xu is very compatible with conducting alchemy?”

“Just because your individual combat ability is strong enough, as long as you pass the alchemy trial, you can bring along two more guardians to participate in the Imperial City trial.”

“This is definitely bullying!”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou’s mind was buzzing, and he was so shocked that he almost fell to the ground.

He finally realized that he had fallen into an extremely fatal blind spot in his thinking.

That's right!

Conducting alchemy trial, what kind of cultivation level restriction does it require?

Could it be that a 30-year-old high void, who had grasped the cultivation level of a Master (stage) in conducting alchemy, was going to be stuck by the Holy Palace because his cultivation level had surpassed the Innate (stage) ?

The Holy Palace couldn't wait for more people like this to come!

Because in essence, what they wanted was to select high-quality talents, not to choke them to death!

In other words, as long as you were an elixir master, it wouldn't be a bad thing if your cultivation level was too high. This was even a good thing that you could use to negotiate with the Holy Palace.

My cultivation level is at the peak of the Path, and I also have the art of conducting alchemy at the final-stage. But now that I'm 31 years old, can the Holy Palace make an exception and allow me to participate in the trial?

This is great!

Such a young Sovereign is already a genius, not to mention conducting alchemy... This is a plus, not a minus!

However, the problem was that Xiaolian was right.

Battle-type talents basically disdained conducting alchemy.

Conducting alchemy, which required a lot of skill and time, was not suitable for proper battle-type talents to waste time on cultivation.

It was too difficult to have both fish and bear paws.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was the fish with the bear paw.

However, he followed the habits of thought and used the logic of a normal person to reason about the Imperial City trial and conducting alchemy. Therefore, if no one pointed it out, he would not even realize this point.

"Cultivation level restriction..."

Xu Xiaoshou muttered listlessly and shook his head harder and harder.

He finally understood why Bazhun'an only asked him to participate in the imperial city trial and never mentioned anything about suppressing his cultivation level.

There was no need for that at all!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou's state of mind was on the verge of collapse after hearing what Xiaolian said.

This was because when he understood this slightly difficult and abnormal person who could not think of it but was very normal, he suddenly had such a thought.

“So, during this period of time, what exactly was the reason for the cultivation level that I tried so hard to suppress?”

“Was it for nothing?”

Chapter 769: Passive Skill Upgrade! Dual Sovereign Sect, Xu Xiaoshou!

Xiaolian left.

She took away the 100,000 portions of Amber Juice that Young Master Xu had given her, leaving behind a very vexing message.

“There’s a conducting alchemy trial, what’s the point of suppressing one’s cultivation level...”

Xu Xiaoshou tried to get his senses back.

He thought hard for a long time before he finally understood the meaning of suppressing one’s cultivation level.

Master (stage) as early as possible and a breakthrough master (stage) completed as the Imperial City trial started, were two completely different concepts.

At the very least, based on his current progress, he could use the information gap to perfectly separate young master Xu, Xu Deye, and saint servant Xu Xiaoshou.

This information gap wasn’t even the most obvious right now.

This was because the saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou, had displayed his abilities to the world.

However, Young Master Xu had only displayed a tiny bit of his strength during the heaven geomantic battle. The arena was filled with countless people, and it was filled with countless people.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou had broken through to become a master, and his most obvious Passive Skill had yet to completely level up.

To outsiders, it was possible that master (stage) , who was at the peak of the Innate (stage) , was only slightly different in terms of ‘Divine Enlightenment’

Xu Xiaoshou was not.

The difference between his Innate and Master (stage) was like the difference between the clouds and the mud!

“Then, it’s time to increase this gap infinitely...”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered and entered Yuan mansion in a flash.

Before he entered.

He had combined all of his combat strength. Ignoring Aje, the Saint Blood, and the external power of Saint Blood, he might only be able to hold the Sovereign (stage) and barely kill it.

After he came out, he believed in the sovereign (stage) , unless he reached the final-stage of the Dao realm.

Otherwise...

It wouldn't be a problem!

...

The Yuan Mansion World was brimming with vitality.

Greedy the White Cat Spirit had gained a round of weight. It wandered around in the thirty thousand alchemy cauldron, enjoying the blessings of 007.

Xu Xiaoji was conscientious and conscientious. Box after box of Amber Juice refined by Greedy the Cat Spirit were calculated and placed in its proper position.

Perhaps it was because the work was too simple, or perhaps he was too bored.

Xu Xiaoji's piles of boxes of Amber Juice was particularly neat and organized. The edges and corners were distinct, and there was not the slightest bit of distortion. It was as if the instructor was carrying out the most rigorous training on the boxes of Amber Juice.

As soon as Xu Xiaoji entered the Yuan Mansion world, he could still see Xu Xiaoji strolling leisurely among the thirty thousand alchemy cauldrons after he had finished stacking the mountain of spiritual ingredients.

Slowly..

Comparing..

He shifted the position of the bottles of alchemy cauldron.

At this moment, more than half of the thirty thousands alchemy cauldron had been arranged into neat rows, which looked pleasing to the eye.

Greedy the Cat Spirit slipped away quickly and accidentally knocked one of the bottles in the army formation. Xu Xiaoji would even frown and scold, "Be careful! You're so rash, how can you call this a ghost beast? Do you know anything about the aesthetics of symmetry? Silly cat..."

This last sentence was said with a suppressed voice.

Obviously, the two of them had interacted in the Yuan Mansion world during this period of time and had developed an extremely harmonious way of communication.

Xu Xiaoji scolded him, Greedy the Cat Spirit slipped away..

Xu Xiaoji moved the alchemy cauldron again, Greedy the Cat Spirit knocked it again..

Xu Xiaoshou, who had entered the Yuan Mansion world, was speechless for a moment.

He had never thought that the Yuan Mansion was such a good place. How could it be that Xu Xiaoji had even developed obsessive-compulsive disorder?

“Is it that boring...” Xu Xiaoshou was doubtful.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoji, who was in the alchemy cauldron array, clearly sensed that someone had come from the Yuan Mansion world. He didn’t care at first and thought that it was a prisoner. When he turned around and saw that it was the Great Demon King Xu, his eyes lit up.

“Lord Shou...” he stepped forward.

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand, “It’s fine. You guys do what you need to do. I’ll play by myself.”

After saying that, he moved to a corner where no one was around. He drew a line in the air to separate the two sides so that Greedy the Cat Spirit would not disturb them.

Xu Xiaoji’s excited expression froze, and tears started to well up in his eyes.

“Didn’t you say that you would give me a holiday after you finished reciting the The Book of the Dao? Did you forget it in the blink of an eye?”

“Hehe, man!”

...

“Passive Points: 1,669,477.”

In the quiet place of Yuan Mansion, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the 1.6 million passive points and the corner of his mouth twitched.

Putting aside the 1 million Passive Points that the stupid system had tricked him into,

Other than the sense of danger he had felt the last time, he had awakened a “Close-bounds Force Field”.

He had accumulated so many Passive Points for such a long time, wasn’t it so that after becoming a Master (stage) , he could directly double, double, and double his combat strength?

“Then, who will be the first lucky person to be flipped?”

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his hands together and began to ask for concubines. His eyes flashed with green light as he scanned through the rows of passive skills on the information bar.

Soon, his line of sight settled.

“Strengthen (Master (stage 1))”

Without a doubt, Concubine Strength had been with him the longest, and she had fought the most head-on battles.

As the strongest single-target Passive Skill, who should he use this first card to defeat..

There was no doubt about it!

Casually tossing over 100,000 Passive Points, Xu Xiaoshou's eyes rolled back, and he began to enjoy the convulsions and spasms on his body that he had not experienced for a long time.

It was a process where cells were rapidly dividing and growing, and the density of his muscles and bones were increasing at a crazy rate.

If he were to see his body with his inner vision, the state of Xu Xiaoshou's body at this moment was as if he had been struck by a bolt of lightning. It was as if his cells had been reborn from the flames.

"Wu!"

He grunted.

The rise of the Master (stage) was not that obvious under the effects of 'Stealth', 'Perception', and other passive skills.

However, for Passive Skills like 'Strengthen', the Master (stage) itself was extremely powerful.

Every rise in level could be said to be another transformation.

Xu Xiaoshou had not leveled up for a long time. He had long forgotten the things that he had to pay attention to when upgrading his Passive Skills: this thing could not be leveled up in a row. It had to be done slowly.

And now that he had leveled up consecutively from Master (stage) to Sovereign (stage), it was truly unbearable.

"Ah ah ah –"

Finally, Xu Xiaoshou could no longer suppress the pain. A shrill cry burst out from his throat.

The shrill cry shook the sky.

Yuan Mansion had always been quiet.

Xu Xiaoji knew that the Great Demon King Xu would definitely not come in with good news.

But when he heard this pig-killing alike scream, Xu Xiaoji was also dumbfounded.

The Great Demon King Xu came in this time, and instead of torturing others, he tormented himself?

Greedy the Cat Spirit also stopped.

Yuan Mansion was very fragrant and full of the vitality of the Spirit Mark of Life and the fragrance of Elixirs.

However, at this moment, a foul stench came from Xu Xiaoshou's seclusion..

"What is he doing?"

Xiao Wanfeng and Greedy the Cat Spirit looked over at the same time. They were extremely curious, but at the same time, they were also extremely shocked, "Is Yuan Mansion taking a shit?!"

...

The screams continued for about half an hour.

“Zi ~”

Then, the black, stinky impurities almost spurted out from his pores, instantly dyeing Xu Xiaoshou’s clothes black.

“! ! !”

Xu Xiaoshou, who had regained his consciousness, was shocked.

He had thought that his master physique was already invincible, but after enduring the pain of leveling up, he realized that there were still impurities in his body!

Moreover, how could a mere level 10 Master (stage) to Sovereign (stage) produce so many s... impurities?

“Bullsh*t !”

Sighing deeply, Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath, and his face turned green. He almost “Yue” out.

He hurriedly took off his clothes.

Thinking that it was unlikely that he would wear this thing in the future, he immediately cremated it.

Then, his body shook, and the black impurities and solidified matter on the surface of his body broke apart. Xu Xiaoshou immediately burned these things with a white flame.

He felt that he was not clean anymore, so he decided to use the white flame to baptize himself.

“Bathing with fire...”

This was definitely cleaner than using water.

Because not only was the dirt washed, Xu Xiaoshou almost burned his own hair.

After that, he poured a bucket of cold water from the ring, and he completely transformed his physical body.

Touching his body in surprise, Xu Xiaoshou could clearly feel that at this moment, even the world was shorter.

No!

I’m taller...

The most powerful part of his “Perception” was that he could use God’s perspective to observe a certain area, so Xu Xiaoshou could do self-observation without a mirror.

He could see that after the transformation of his physical body, not only had his height increased by a few centimeters, but the obvious sense of thinness from before had also completely disappeared.

What he could see with the naked eye was all “aesthetic” art!

The golden proportions of his body, the muscles of his arms, the well-defined abs, his slender and exquisite thighs, and his crystal clear jade-like feet..

“Bah!”

Xu Xiaoshou spat at the sudden deviation and gave himself a slap.

What am I doing?

I’m actually craving for my body. Have I gone nuts?

Xu Xiaoshou was too shocked!

Not only was his treasured body crystal clear, his skin was like Jade, and there was a faint glow of multicolored light and a faint fragrance.

His looks had also completely risen to a whole new level.

In the past, he could only be considered an ordinary handsome youth at best. Xu Xiaoshou’s attractiveness did not depend on his appearance, but on his ability and inner qualities.

But now, he felt that just this face alone could allow him to go out and fight in the world.

This face was too good at fighting!

Xu Xiaoshou had not seen many handsome men in the Spiritual Cultivation Realm that could astonish others, and Fu Xing could be considered one of them.

In the past, he was a little jealous of the other party... This was something that he did not want to admit in the past, but now he could admit it.

But at this moment, he felt that even if he did not need to use his face, just the majestic and holy aura brought about by the enhancement of his treasured body alone could crush all other people of the same gender!

This was an ability that only a sacred physique could have, right?

Xu Xiaoshou moved his hands up and down on himself.

Then, he hesitantly took out a set of clothes and wanted to put them on. After all, it was not very good to be naked.

However, he suddenly felt that this kind of cheap clothes, which were only worth tens of thousands of Spirit Crystal, did not seem to be suitable for his body at this time.

Thus, his movements stopped..

“Strengthen (Sovereign (Stage 1))”

Sovereign Physique!

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep look at the information bar again and confirmed that he had reached the maximum level and could not advance any further. Moreover, everything that happened to his body was really the effect of the Sovereign Physique. He heaved a sigh of relief and put on the clothes.

“Sorry to trouble you...”

He patted his abs and pinched his chest, comforting his body, “After you leave the Yuan Mansion, I’ll buy you a set of treasured clothes as a reward. The treasured clothes and the Sovereign Physique are a perfect match.”

The “Strengthen” effect of the sovereign (stage) level was a little too shocking.

Xu Xiaoshou had never thought that an overt passive skill would have such a powerful effect that could be seen with the naked eye.

But on second thought.

“Sovereign Physique...”

Ordinary people said that ancient swordsmen were hard to find, but perhaps it was because he was born in the Eastern Region. Xu Xiaoshou could still occasionally see stunning ancient swordsmen, so he didn’t mind.

However, it seemed that Xu Xiaoshou had never seen anyone else who had a Sovereign Physique other than Elder Sang.

He had seen one or two sacred physique before.

However, the fact that someone else could possess a ‘Sovereign Physique’ was due to their bloodline, Innate (stage) , and talent.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that the difficulty of cultivating a ‘Sovereign Physique’ (stage) was comparable to how the first generation of sacred physique was born!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but be curious:

“The difference in the grade of a ‘Sovereign Physique’ is huge. Those in the Path are called ‘Sovereign Physique’. Theoretically, those in the Cutting Path (stage) should be called ‘Noble Physique’. Finally, there’s the higher void (level) physique.”

“Will the upgrade of the Passive Skill treat it as the ‘Sovereign lv. 1 ~ 9’, or will it be classified?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart was burning with passion.

If he really followed the system’s previous settings, the next time he broke through to the Sovereign (stage) , his physical body would be able to directly rise to the demi-saint level.

Demi-saint...

That was a height that was enough to beat Ai Cangsheng to a pulp!

“Calm down, calm down.”

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath and pressed down with both hands. He suppressed his emotions with his energy center.

But in the next second, he broke through and he covered his mouth and snickered.

Just upgrading a Sovereign Physique was already so powerful.

And this was just the beginning!

“Damn it, more than a million Passive Points. Even if I use all of them to upgrade my Passive Skills, it’s enough for me, Xu Xiaoshou, to reach the level of crushing a Sovereign (stage) !”

The benefits of accumulating Passive Points earlier had come out.

Xu Xiaoshou began the second round of flip cards with a large amount of capital in his pocket.

“Sword Technique expertise!”

Without a doubt, the Sovereign Physique of the Way of the Sword and the Sovereign (stage) were the most powerful!

The Strength consort and the Sword consort were Xu Xiaoshou’s favorites.

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t dare to think about it in the past. He felt that even the world didn’t dare to think about it.

However, after “Strengthen” reached the Sovereign Physique level, it really brought about the effect of it. He felt that he really wanted to create history.

Master (stage) , Heavenly Image State, Sovereign Physique, Way of the Sword, Sovereign (stage) .

— dual Sovereign Sect!

Either suppress one’s cultivation level to death, or explode crazily.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou, whose face was flushed red from the powerful images in his mind, fiercely threw out 100,000 Passive Points. After exchanging for 10 tier 3 Skill Point in the store... he carefully gave his “Sword Technique Expertise”, he gently went up a level.

“Weng!”

As if his head had been hit by a heavy blow, a large amount of knowledge gushed in, and his head felt like it was about to split open.

However, Xu Xiaoshou instantly entered Divine Enlightenment. He abandoned the pain and began to passively comprehend.

After a short while, the impact of the knowledge was interrupted, and Xu Xiaoshou’s Skill Point went up again.

The cycle repeated.

Ten round trips!

“Sword Technique Expertise (Master (Lv. 1))”

“...”

“Sword Technique Expertise (Sovereign (Lv. 1))”

When he opened his eyes again, Xu Xiaoshou's eyes burst with a brilliant light.

The brilliant light took on an intangible form and materialized in the void. It turned into a transparent sword light and cut through the void on the spot.

“Keng—”

The Yuan Mansion world shook violently. Cracks appeared in the void and turned into a small sword of nothingness.

Xu Xiaoji was frightened again.

He raised his eyes in surprise. From the corner of his eyes, he could clearly see Greedy the Cat Spirit's shocked eyes. There was a human-like astonishment in his eyes.

“Again?”

The abnormal phenomenon this time was much more exaggerated than the screaming last time.

It was the first time that the Heaven and Earth phenomenon was born in Yuan Mansion!

The Path Pattern Initial Stone seemed to be recording something, but it also seemed to be perfecting something. The Heaven and Earth Path Energy was full of vigor.

The Space Order seemed to have sensed something, and it began to evolve and deduce something. The path appeared.

Whoosh.

All Swords to the Master of Heaven and Earth were completed, and they transformed into a strange scene from all directions.

In the desolate and savage land of the Yuan Mansion, the Supreme Sovereign the one Sword King was established.

The space barrier was broken, and a magnificent young man with black hair that looked down on everyone appeared in mid-air.

For a moment, Xu Xiaoji was stunned.

That figure truly explained what it meant to have sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, as well as bright teeth.

His eyes were slightly contained, and there was no God or Buddha in them. He was aloof and proud, as if he was a king in the sky.

His body had the Path Energy and treasure clouds, flowing with brilliant colors.

His Qi was like walking under the saint, free from dust.

His quality was like a sword hidden in a deep box, waiting to soar into the sky.

Xu Xiaoji was completely stunned. For a moment, he even thought that person was the Great Demon King Xu, until he realized that there was only one human in Yuan Mansion, and that person was called the Great Demon King Xu..

He tentatively opened his mouth to ask, “Shou, Lord Shou?”

After asking, he felt ashamed. He felt that it was too blasphemous for a mortal like him to use such vulgar language to ask.

“Revered, Passive Points + 2.”

Xu Xiaoshou froze in mid-air for a long time.

He glanced sideways, wanting to say a very high-class “What’s the matter”.

But on second thought, pretending for Xu Xiaoji was useless.

Thus, he flew down. He could not suppress the joy in his heart at all and said with a beaming expression, “Xu Xiaoji, have I become more handsome?”

Xu Xiaoji: ? ? ? ?

Shut Up!

Can you not speak!

You’re simply tarnishing your f*cking image!

“Hated, Passive Points + 1.”

“Acknowledged, Passive Points + 1.”

Chapter 770: Since I’ve Become a Master (stage), I Must Have Touched All the Underpants of the Path

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the “+2”and the additional “+1”in the information bar and pondered for a long time.

He picked up the little white cat beside him.

“Little guy, you’ve been channeling a lot of spirits recently, right? You’ve been secretly eating elixirs, right?”

“Being Hated. Passive Points, +1.”

Greedy the Cat Spirit struggled for a while, flailing its four legs in an attempt to escape.

But suddenly, as if it had smelled something, its little nose twitched and turned into a face full of intoxication. It intimately rubbed against Xu Xiaoshou’s wrist, wanting to drill into his chest to suck.

“Liked. Passive Points, +1.”

Gosh...

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself, you’re really smart!

I've just ascended to the Sovereign Physique, and you want to suck my Life Force?

How can that be?

Conducting alchemy, Xu Xiaoshou scolded, "Go and refine some pills, and steal less. Don't suck like a demon all day. You're a... Sigh, if I remember correctly, you're a female, right?"

"Meow"

Greedy the Cat Spirit curled up her paws with a wronged expression, wanting to pounce over and suck again, but was glared away by Xu Xiaoshou.

How could a cat suck a human?

A human should suck a cat, right?

What kind of mutated species were the ones following him around!

"Lord Shou, what was that just now?" Xu Xiaojie hesitated for a moment before speaking up.

The commotion just now was too big.

Sword cries and abnormal signs. Even if he hadn't eaten pork before, he should have heard of the famous saying, "Haven't you never seen a pig run before?"

"Sovereign (stage) of the Way of the Sword?" He guessed.

"Yes." Xu Xiaoshou's face turned contemptuous as he raised his chin.

Xu Xiaojie stared at the side profile in front of him. His gaze moved down and landed on his Adam's apple as he suddenly swallowed unconsciously.

"Huh?"

Realizing that "Something is wrong with me", Xu Xiaojie pried hard in his heart and then probed, "Sovereign Physique?"

"Yes." The corner of Xu Xiaoshou's lips lifted. He could not suppress the happiness in his heart.

However, in Xu Xiaojie's eyes, this smile was simply stunning.

It was like the melting of ice and snow. The charm of the spring breeze was so refreshing that Xu Xiaojie's eyes were wide open.

"Revered, Passive Points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked and quickly jumped away. With a shocked expression, he said, "What are you doing!"

Xu Xiaojie's eyelids fluttered and his face turned red. He finally reacted.

"Oh, oh, no, no, what..."

He tried to hide his loss of composure, but he was wailing in his heart.

Was he going to let him live?

Did the Great Demon King Xu break through again?

Sure enough, once this guy entered the Yuan Mansion, nothing good would happen.

The Great Demon King Xu was able to defeat the Cutting Path (stage) and the higher void (level). The Great Demon King Xu, who had broken through to the Master (stage), was going to crush the demi-saint in the future, right?

In Xu Xiaoji's heart, the shadow of the Great Demon King Xu had always been beyond common sense.

Ordinary people might understand what it meant to "cross ranks to fight".

However, in Xu Xiaoji's opinion, the combat strength that the great demon king Xu possessed couldn't be called "Cross ranks" to fight. He had always been "crossing buildings"!

"Don't want to talk to you anymore. You've become a little scary now..."

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the word "Adoration" in the information bar seriously. His body trembled. He felt that even Xu Xiaoji was a little abnormal.

He quickly turned around and left. At the same time, he sliced open space to separate the two of them so that his precious bodies wouldn't be tainted.

The increase in the level of "Sword Technique Expertise" had brought him unparalleled experience in the Way of the Sword.

It was exactly as he had expected.

Master (stage) Lv. 1's Way of the Sword had just broken away from the foundation of it and had formed the prototype of the Nine Major Sword Techniques.

After level 10, Sovereign (stage) Sword Technique Expertise poured a large amount of high-level Sword Technique experience into his mind.

"Nine Major Sword Techniques, Eighteen Sword Forms, 3000 Sword Styles..."

Although "Sword Technique Expertise" didn't give him such a system of knowledge, it gave him a detailed understanding of the Way of the Sword.

However, in Xu Xiaoshou's view, "Sword Technique Expertise" at the Master (stage) level contained the foundation of the Sword Techniques, Sword Forms, Way of Sword.

The reason why he could not give him similar concepts was because these concepts were also gathered by human forces based on the foundation of the Way of the Sword.

"Sword Technique Expertise" gave him the most perfect and detailed understanding of the lowest level!

Xu Xiaoshou did not learn the abilities from the mainstream ancient swordsman system, but he was certain that if he wanted to, he only needed to imitate and he would be able to achieve a similar effect.

"Dang dang dang."

At this moment, a strange sound came from the side.

Xu Xiaoshou turned his eyes and saw that Hidden Bitter had come out.

At this moment, he seemed to have completed his evolution and began to wriggle back and forth, like a live fish in a pot of oil, completely intangible.

“Leveled up?”

Xu Xiaoshou was pleasantly surprised.

With a wave of his hand, the black sword entered his hand.

He held the hilt of the sword, but Hidden Bitter’s sword body was like a maggot, still twisting back and forth. Occasionally, the tip of the sword would meet its owner, and it would turn especially excited.

Xu Xiaoshou:” ...”

This owner devouring character!

Hidden Bitter had always been his saber.

Although he looked disgusted on the surface, his body was upright. Xu Xiaoshou had always hoped that Hidden Bitter would develop well.

To say something arrogant.

In the future, Xu Xiaoshou’s Sword Deity would be the famed sword of Hidden Bitter!

This was a dream.

Therefore, when Xu Xiaoshou was free, he used the Witness Sword Technique to nourish this black sword, trying to let it grow together with him.

And now, Hidden Bitter had also evolved from a seventh grade to a sixth grade spiritual sword.

“You’ve also become a Master (stage)? You’re shaking quite happily!”

Xu Xiaoshou was so amused that he flicked this broken sword with his finger. In the end, Hidden Bitter shook it even more happily, like a little demon that was trying to grind people down.

Xu Xiaoshou:” ...”

The other two swords behind him had appeared at some point in time.

Famed sword, Flame Python, vicious sword, Fourth Sword.

However, these two swords were much more dignified.

Although the sword body was also flowing with precious light, as if it had been nourished by a great force, when it was stabbed into the ground, it only hummed and trembled, unlike Hidden Bitter, which was jumping around.

Xu Xiaoshou received enlightenment.

This should have been when “Sword Technique Expertise” gained enlightenment, and he had brought them out along with him.

In addition to the last wave of him breaking through to the Sovereign (stage) of the Way of the Sword, the three swords had also received nourishment from the way of the heavens.

The reason why the famed sword became the famed sword was because of the Way of the Sword’s continuous enlightenment and nourishment by the sword-bearer.

This method was similar to the spiritual cultivator cultivating the spirit and the body-tempering cultivator cultivating the body. It was a way for the spiritual sword to grow.

Xu Xiaoshou could clearly sense it without using his senses.

Apart from Hidden Bitter, who was already like a brother, the Flame Python and the Fourth Sword became even more intimate with each other at this moment, and they even recognized each other more.

These two swords were both arrogant.

Obviously, they recognized each other more when their master became stronger.

“Alright, let’s go back!”

Xu Xiaoshou used the “Witness Sword Technique” to satisfy the three swords and sent them away.

He had indeed become much stronger.

But overall, this was only the beginning... the second step!

“Passive Points: 1469,462.”

He had only used 200,000 Passive Points, yet he had already obtained the achievement of the Dual Masters Sect.

Xu Xiaoshou truly felt that his premonition was not bad.

This wave of Passive Points was simply too comfortable.

A short period of time passed.

After the heat cooled down, his heart also calmed down.

The two strongest Passive Skills of which he had already reached the Sovereign (stage).

If he continued to level up as usual, it shouldn’t be possible for him to lose his composure again..

“Then, which card do I turn?”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

With so many Passive Points, he decided to set aside at least three to five hundred thousand to draw the lottery.

After all, a person couldn't stay in the comfort zone forever. After he tapped on the Passive Points, he had to leave behind a direction where there might be other surprises.

Xu Xiaoshou continued to explore.

Excluding the three to five hundred thousands, there were still around a million Passive Points. Obviously, it was unrealistic to use all of them on the "Evolution Tree" in the new module of the Passive System.

Xu Xiaoshou had a headache whenever he thought of this "Evolution Tree".

One evolution cost a million Passive Points.

This was too much!

He was clearly sitting on over a million Passive Points, so he could be considered a rich man.

But compared to the requirements of the evolution tree, he looked like a poor man in a slum!

He might as well not look at it.

Because for the time being, passive fist and disillusionment one finger were barely enough.

When he went to the crowd to stir up trouble the next time, he would have enough passive points.

He really wanted to see the effect of the evolution of this special passive skill that was worth a million once.

"I still need to level up!"

After confirming his direction, Xu Xiaoshou thought of conducting alchemy, so his gaze locked onto the expertise passive skills.

Without a doubt, his three expertise passive skills were all top-notch in all fields.

As he grew, he came into contact with the 'Dao' continuously.

Xu Xiaoshou did not feel that 'cooking expert' could only bring him an advantage in fire control, while 'weaving expertise' could only allow him to set up an array and array shattering...

He looked at these points in a detached manner.

'Cooking Expert' could judge and analyze the flaws and weaknesses of living beings. It could also strengthen one's sensitivity in conducting alchemy and fire control. It could even affect the transformation that would occur when one touched upon the 'Path' level...

'Weaving Expertise' could be used to understand the Divine Secret, the Way of the Heavens, the vein diagram of living beings, and the upanishad of the world order..

All of these were what Xu Xiaoshou needed!

After leveling up, these were not physical improvements, but spiritual improvements.

Master (stage), Sovereign (stage), Cutting Path (stage)..

Xu Xiaoshou was very clear about the path he was going to take. It was all about the struggle for the “Path”.

Whether it was the enemies he had encountered or the big shots he had yet to meet..

To put it bluntly.

All the disputes that happened in this world were all battles of the Great Path and the Battle of Robbing Path.

The so-called “Path” in this world had the Way of the Heavens and the direction of some people.

From Innate (stage) to Master (Lv.1), the expertise Passive Skills didn’t involve much in the aspect of “Path”, so the power was still within the realm of human understanding.

However, from Master (stage) to Sovereign (Lv.1), the expertise Passive Skills could allow Xu Xiaoshou to skip the process of “Touching the Way” and directly enter the realm of “Enlightenment”.

This was too awesome!

These two Passive Skills had to be upgraded!

Thus, Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth and reduced the 200,000 Passive Points. Level by level, he focused on the Passive Skills that he had been looking forward to for a long time.

“Cooking Expert (Master (stage) Lv. 1)”

“Cooking Expert (Sovereign (stage) Lv. 1)”

“Weaving Expertise (Master (stage) Lv. 1)”

“Weaving Expertise (Sovereign (stage)Lv. 1)”

A long period of time to digest and settle down.

A long period of time to comprehend and understand the Path.

Xu Xiaoshou opened his eyes from his closed state and felt as if his entire being had been sublimated.

“Sword Technique Expertise” allowed him to start using the Way of the Sword to understand this world.

“Cooking Expert” and “Weaving Expertise” opened his new train of thought.

“It’s over. The path of Meat Pills is inevitable...”

Xu Xiaoshou recovered from his contemplation with a bitter smile.

After a large amount of knowledge was instilled into him, not only did he obtain the ability to eat anything, he even had the method to cook this meal!

What knife skills, heat, seasonings such as firewood, rice, oil, salt, and so on, how to use pots and pans, and so on so forth...

These were very basic things. Once the target became a human, the seasoning would become the corresponding high-grade poisonous flowers and strange grass, and the method of using the tools would become the control of space, and even the world.

All tastes would change!

Xu Xiaoshou's expression became distorted.

He was a little unable to look straight at 'Cooking Expert'.

But the 'interesting' knowledge in his mind forced him to try it out.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized that perhaps his somewhat strange way of understanding the world, as well as his way of expressing it, might have been influenced by these things.

"Lattice objects...?"

He reluctantly gave them the title of new knowledge.

However, he felt that if this was called a "Lattice object," then his understanding of the concepts of living beings and dead souls was a little too thorough!

As for "Weaving Expertise"..

This thing really treated the way of the Heavens as a substantial thread and began to define the world from this aspect.

From the human body's veins and veins diagram, to the leaf patterns, the tree rings, to the mountains, rivers, and the landscape that was outlined by the shape of the land..

A two-dimensional picture that was abstracted from the three-dimensional world directly pointed to the essence of the Great Path!

The ability of Weaving Expertise was shockingly to change one of the threads, and the ending could be greatly changed.

And in the end, when Xu Xiaoshou saw the outline of the river of fate and the river of time, he also vaguely realized that these could also be abstracted into threads by weaving expertise and could also change the ending signs...

It was amazing!

Xu Xiaoshou even felt that the knowledge in his mind could shock any cultivator at the final-stage of the Dao realm just by saying it out loud. This would cause their sovereign (stage) to break and have to be repaired.

"Others have just entered the Master (stage) and are beginning to touch the Path."

"Now that I've entered the Master (stage), I must have touched all the underpants of the Path, right?"

Xu Xiaoshou was in a daze.

This knowledge...

He felt that if he were to talk about it, just these few hours of enlightenment alone would be enough to write several novels. He could even use this to become a bardic poet and give it to readers who liked this aspect.., talk about it for an entire few years!

It was too terrifying.

As Xu Xiaoshou was comprehending these principles, he almost had a cultivation deviation.

Because as he comprehended the Path, he actually began to think, what exactly is this passive system?

Just by upgrading, it could have such an increase.

If it was according to the scientific method of comprehending the Path, the energy would not appear out of thin air, it would only be the constant conversion between the two...

Then logically speaking, there really is a “system conspiracy theory” in this world!

And if such a knowledge system was given to him, how erudite would the person who could give him this knowledge be?

How terrifying!

After thinking for a while, Xu Xiaoshou broke out in cold sweat.

However, this was not a world that could be explained by science. Strange powers and chaos were normal.

He pressed down and did not think about it.

These questions were like three consecutive questions in human philosophy. Clearly, it was not at his level that he could come up with the answers.

With a heart full of shock, Xu Xiaoshou hesitated and returned to the level of Passive Skill.

Soon, he fell into a happy paradise again.

Fundamental Passive Skill:

“Eternal Vitality (Sovereign (Lv. 1))”

Endless life force, surging blood essence Qi, and the never-ending source of life spirits...

“Full of high spirits (Sovereign (Lv.1))”

Take the easy way out, the inexhaustible, super-strong spiritual source, no longer needed the origin court pill to maintain the disappearing state, the ability to reach the sky in one step dozens of times..

He didn't use the 'Breathing Technique', so he couldn't use it at all!

Although Xu Xiaoshou had suppressed his cultivation level for a long time, strictly speaking, it had only been less than a month.

He felt that it was slow because he personally felt that it was slow.

However, from the perspective of the world, his breakthrough in cultivation level was still very fast.

The 'Breathing Technique' at the Master (stage) was enough for him at this point.

Passive Points were not many to begin with.

He must have used other Passive Skills that could increase his combat strength in a short period of time to ensure his own safety!