

I Am Loaded 801

Chapter 801 Senior Xu? Vice-President Xu!

I think so!

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought of something.

He raised his head and took the green lantern from Dong Ling's hand with a smile. "There's no need for President Dong Ling to worry. I don't trust others. I choose to swallow it myself." The fire in the lantern burned brightly, reflecting the stunned expression on Dong Ling's face. "This guy really doesn't hold back when he speaks..." Dong Ling thought to herself. However, Xu Xiaoshou was a descendant of the demi-saint faction.

Other people might have an accident if they swallowed the little Heavenly Flame, but Young Master Xu should not have a problem.

"President Dong Ling."

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake in his hand and suddenly asked, "What kind of stage is the real Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake? Was it really born from one of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees, the Ashvattha tree?" "That's right."

Dong Ling affirmed, "The Nine Great Ancestral Trees are extraordinary. The Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake was born from the Ashvattha tree. There's no doubt about that. Now, the Ashvattha tree is still blooming on the Tranquil Lake in the City of the Living Bodhisattva. No one has been able to subdue it for tens of thousands of years."

She said with a mocking tone, "Speaking of which, you've obtained the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake. With this primer, perhaps in the future, you can try to subdue the Ashvattha tree as well."

Xu Xiaoshou immediately laughed. "For tens of thousands of years, no one has been able to subdue it. I don't think that I have the ability." 'Aren't you pretentious...' Dong Ling thought to herself. Her expression was indifferent. "Young Master Xu, you must be joking. You do indeed have this extraordinary talent."

"Praised, Passive Points, + 1."

When Xu Xiaoshou saw this message, he was a little moved. It was not sarcastic, but heartfelt praise.

What is wrong with Dong Ling today? The last time they met, they had been at odds with each other.

Now that she had won the championship of the Alchemist Competition, this woman's attitude had changed drastically. She had become nice? "Is the Heavenly Flame at a saint stage?" Xu Xiaoshou asked casually.

"Yes."

Dong Ling nodded again. "The Ashvattha tree blooms once every 90,000 years and bears fruit once every 90,000 years. The birth of the Heavenly Flame is extraordinary. Naturally, it is at the saint stage." Her gaze landed on the green lantern, "The Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake was born from the

Heavenly Flame. Even if its power has not reached the saint rank, it is still a supreme treasure above the cutting path stage. In this world, there are not many treasures that contain calamity power.”

After obtaining confirmation, Xu Xiaoshou did not continue to ask. He lowered his head thoughtfully and stared at the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake.

Above the sea of energy reserve, the ice lotus moved rhythmically. The Three Days Frozen Calamity seemed to have sensed the aura of its same origin, and it was not as quiet as usual. However, even though it made a strange movement at this moment, it was not as manic as the Infernal Original Seed. Instead, as it breathed, it opened and closed itself with a gentle ringing. “Is it just my imagination...”

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes. If he remembered correctly, the Three Days Frozen Calamity was actually the Heavenly Flame!

Strictly speaking, it should be on the same level as the Blue Flower of Tranquil Lake.

However, from his subjective perception, the calamity power contained in the Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake was not weaker than the Three Days Frozen Calamity. This caused Xu Xiaoshou to have a wrong impression. An impression that the Three Days Frozen Calamity was only at the same level as the Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake. But it shouldn't be!

If the Heavenly Flame is at the Saint Level, why did he only sense the calamity power above the Three Days Frozen Calamity and not the holy power for such a long time?

His cultivation level had been too low before, and he had come into contact with very few things.

Xu Xiaoshou only had a vague concept of the sovereign stage and above.

At that time, treasures containing the calamity power were really like what President Dongling had said. He himself had felt that they were very rare.

But now, as he came into contact with more and more people, he had fought more and more experts of the cutting path stage. Xu Xiaoshou discovered that there was a difference between the cutting path stage and the cutting path of the Nine Death Thunder Realm. The difference between the cutting path stage, the higher void stage, and demi-saint was even greater. Three Days Frozen Calamity is the Heavenly Flame.

The power it displayed should be greater than what he had used before.

At the very least, the ability to destroy the world like the Saint Blood and the Saint Statue is the most guaranteed power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

However, it clearly did not have... The little Ice Lotus shrank in the sea of energy reserve and fought against the Infernal Original Seed.

In addition to the holy power, Xu Xiaoshou could not even sense the aura of the holy energy from his two treasures. The arena was still cheering.

Dong Ling looked at Young Master Xu in front of her in silence. She only thought that he, even as a demi-saint's descendant, was a little excited about obtaining the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake. She suddenly glanced at the judge's seat at the speed of light. Seeing that the elders were still fighting, her

eyes flashed with craftiness. She turned around and asked, “Young Master Xu, how do you feel about the Magic Pill Technicians Association in Dongtianwang City?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s thoughts were pulled back, and he was a little surprised. “What does President Dongling mean?”

Dong Ling smiled and didn’t say anything. At this moment, a staff member at the back stepped forward and respectfully handed over a ring. Dong Ling took the ring. With a light shake, an alchemist badge appeared. The audience was already focused on the champion player and President Dong Ling. How could they not know what is going to happen next? “A grade four badge!”

“President Dong Ling is going to confer his title on the stage so soon?” “We’ve witnessed the birth of a grade four alchemist. It’s my honor!” “Haha, Young Master Xu is mighty!” The young talents of alchemy on the side were also envious.

A grade four badge. It was something they dreamed of!

Some people had only seen badges of this level on their master.

However, among the contestants of the same age, there was a grade four!

Dong Ling smiled and handed over the badge with both hands. In front of everyone, she solemnly said, “Young Master Xu, on behalf of the Holy Sword Land of the Eastern Region and the headquarters of the Eastern Sky Realm’s Magic Pill Technicians Association, I hereby bestow upon you the badge of a grade four alchemy sovereign. Additionally, I sincerely invite you to join the headquarters of the Magic Pill Technicians Association of Dongtianwang City as the honorary vice-president. From now on, we will share honor and disgrace together. Do you accept this?”

Her voice was not loud, but it contained great power that drifted into the ears of the tens of thousands of people present. The high-grade award and the position of vice-president required someone to bear witness.

In an instant, the entire place fell silent.

Just a moment ago, everyone was still in a heated discussion, but in the next second, the drums and banners had been silenced.

They could understand why Dong Ling had conferred the title, but the “honorary vice-president” had given them a shock.

“Is Dong Ling crazy?” “Did I hear wrong? President Dong Ling actually wants a young man to be the honorary vice-president?”

“This isn’t a small county, it’s Dongtianwang City! Shouldn’t the vice-president of the Imperial City be an experienced third-grade senior?”

“Young Master Xu may have refined a fourth-grade sovereign pill, but he’s too young and doesn’t have enough experience. How could he be given such a high position like the honorary vice-president?” “I must be hearing things!”

Everyone’s jaws dropped. The contestants on the stage were even more dumbfounded.

They are alchemists, and they understood what it meant to be the honorary vice-president of such a large imperial city!

“Master?”

Yu Chuchu looked at the fourth-grade badge between Young Master Xu and her Master in a daze. She felt as if she was in a trance.

When she first met Young Master Xu, the two of them were competitors with equal status. The latter was still unknown, but he had risen to fame in the world of alchemy.

After the grand competition ended, she became Young Master Xu’s apprentice in alchemy according to the wager. Her status instantly dropped by one level, like a subordinate.

Now that the sovereign pill was out, Young Master Xu was about to be promoted to vice-president. In the blink of an eye, she was about to become a junior.

What was going on? A dimension-reducing blow?

Yu Chuchu was really stunned. She had lived her whole life, but she had never encountered such a swift dimension-reducing blow!

The judge’s seat was also stunned.

The old presidents, who had been pulling their hair and clothes, froze after hearing Dong Ling’s words. They turned their heads like robots and looked at the two people in the arena in disbelief.

Then, the elders flew into a rage.

“A brigand!”

“Dong Ling, so this is what you are. I’ve misjudged you in the past!” “The hatred of being stolen from others is irreconcilable. I was the first to bring up this vice-president. How could you be so shameless to intercept halfway?” “Despicable person! You hid a knife behind your smile. Damn it –”

The old presidents wanted to rush down.

But they were stopped by the spiritual array.

In the eyes of the audience, after Dong Ling’s shout, the old presidents turned around in unison. Some smiled and nodded, while others were calm and collected... Each and every one of them had the demeanor of a deity. They stood with their hands behind their backs, and there was nothing out of the ordinary about them.

Xu Xiaoshou was also shocked.

He could understand why the fourth-grade badge was given to him. But the honorary vice president...

???

“President Dong Ling, is there something wrong with you today?” He asked with his eyes slanted.

Dong Ling was at loss for words.

“Cursed, passive points + 1.”

“Young Master Xu, I’m not joking. I’m asking you formally. Would you be willing to take up the position of the honorary vice-president of Dongtianwang City?” Dong Ling forcefully suppressed her emotions. Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath. Honorary vice-president?

It was not a joke?

He remembered that Elder Sang was the honorary vice-president of Tiansang City, right?

But Tiansang City couldn’t be compared to Dongtianwang city at all!

What was going on with the headquarters of the Magic Pill Technicians Association here? Could Dong Ling give away the honorary vice-president position just because she wanted to?

There were many people who had the same questions as Xu Xiaoshou.

Everyone had the same question... Young Master Xu is indeed strong and talented.

But to give him the position of honorary vice-president, it was too much of a child’s play! At his level, he could at most be given the position of a guest alchemist, Honorary Elder, and so on.

Honorary vice-president, even if it was “honorary” because it has the suffix of vice-president, anyone in that position still has a certain amount of power!

The important figures on the viewing platform were shocked. They did not know what to say.

Some of the audience shouted that something was wrong and that there was an inside story, some shook their heads and sighed, completely unable to understand President Dong Ling’s intentions.

Even Xu Xiaoshou himself began to wonder if this matter was a scam. In the entire audience, the only person who could still understand President Dong Ling was the judge, Shi Ti, who was still pretending to blame Dong Ling for being inhumane. “She wouldn’t be so irrational.” “It’s not impossible for her to forcefully give the honorary vice-president position to a grade four sovereign of alchemy. However, people will criticize her later on.”

“The only explanation is that Amber Juice might break the market structure. However, Amber Juice alone is far from enough. Unless Young Master Xu comes up with a few other things similar to amber juice, but of a higher level.”

“It’s obvious that Dong Ling wouldn’t joke about the unknown...” “That’s right, that pill condensation technique!”

Shi Ti suddenly felt that he had comprehended

it.

It was definitely because of the special pill-condensing method that Young Master Xu had displayed. In this world, the condensing method of infernal heavens was too rare to see.

Shi Ti had only seen his good friend Sang Qiye use it a few times in his entire life. What Young Master Xu used was 90% similar to the pill-condensing method of Infernal Heavens.

If that was the case! He is Xu Xiaoshou!

And if that was the case, then he, Shi Ti, should continue thinking in this direction... It was said that President Dong Ling had once gone to the Holy Palace to study, and could be considered half an in-name disciple of Mu

Ling.

Mu Ling was also Elder Sang's junior brother and both of them belonged to the infernal lineage. In other words, Young Master Xu and Dong Ling were of the same generation.

According to the rules, they weren't even considered as in-name disciples, and those who didn't enter the ranks of the official inheritance should be addressed as senior brothers by in-name disciples even if they had studied earlier and met their peers.

In that case, Dong Ling should call Young Master Xu...

"Senior Xu?" Shi Ti almost spat out a mouthful of blood when he derived this conclusion. His expression was completely stiff. He did not dare to think about it anymore.

This was too terrifying. If Young Master Xu is really Xu Xiaoshou, then this person's connections are way too terrifying!

"I'm shivering..."

Shi Ti's old face had "I don't want to know", "I don't wish to know" and "I shall just continue to angrily criticize Dong Ling's cruel and inhuman actions" written on it.

On the field, Xu Xiaoshou was still hesitating.

In the past, he was always the one who gave others a feeling of uncertainty and make them unable to understand him. Now, he finally knew what kind of mentality those people who had been fooled by him in the past had. "This woman, what on earth is she trying to do?"

Xu Xiaoshou felt that if Dong Ling also had a passive system and information bar, it would be a quick pop-up box that would say "Suspected" and "Conjecture"...

However, after thinking for a long time, he did not think that accepting the position of honorary vice-president would do him any harm.

So he asked, "Are you really not joking?" "Yes." Dongling smiled. "You are lying to me." "No." "Sharing honor and disgrace?"

"Sharing honor and disgrace!"

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself, "Come on, if you knew my identity as a saint servant, you would probably run away. Talk about share honor and disgrace..." However, he kept smiling. "Well, well, well. President Dong Ling, thank you for your efforts. I am willing to accept the position of honorary vice-president... By the way, does the honorary vice-president need to do anything?" Dongling shook her head. "It's just a casual title. You can participate in the management until you are promoted to an official vice-president. You can also put on the title without caring about the actual facts."

“That’s great!” Xu Xiaoshou was overjoyed. He clapped his hands and said, “I like to be that ‘shopkeeper’ who flings his hand to ask others to work the most. I am also a very reputable ‘shopkeeper’.” Dong Ling thought to herself, “You really dare to say anything.”. However, she smiled and did not reply. She turned around and faced the public.

“Everyone, I believe that everyone is still wondering why I would give Young Master Xu the position of honorary vice-president of Dongtianwang City.” Everyone quieted down and waited for an explanation.

Dong Ling continued, “I believe that everyone has experienced the magic of Amber Juice recently. That’s right, this magical healing medicinal liquid is Young Master Xu’s great feat.”

“The birth of such a new creation that benefits the spiritual cultivators in Dongtianwang city is a blessing for the spiritual cultivators in the imperial city.” “I also believe that the founder of Amber Juice, Young Master Xu, as a fourth-grade alchemy sovereign with unlimited potential, will bring more innovations to everyone when he joins the headquarters of the Magic Pill Technicians Association in the Imperial City!”

It was unknown if there would be more innovations, but after being the president for so many years, Dong Ling was still very skilled at painting a rosy picture. “Young Master Xu, don’t you think so?” With the last question, Dong Ling turned around and tossed the attention of the audience to Young Master Xu.

Chapter 802: Hua Ying’s Letter, the Home of the Holy Palace

Xu Xiaoshou nodded with a smile. He finally understood what Dong Ling’s goal was.

So she wanted to use him?

Great!

If you dare to use me, then I’m not afraid of deepening the relationship with your Magic Pill Technicians Association. Now that I’m giving you some benefits, I’ll see how you can extricate yourself then!

“Of course.”

Xu Xiaoshou replied as he looked at the tens of thousands of spectators. Then, he shouted to the crowd, “I am willing to accept President Dong Ling’s invitation to join the headquarters of the Magic Pill Technicians Association in Dongtianwang City.”

He paused for a moment, a smile appeared on his face. “In return, after today, I will grant the exclusive right to supply Amber Juice to the headquarters of the Magic Pill Technicians Association of the imperial city. This is to refine more and better healing medicine for the benefit of everyone!”

As soon as he said this, the entire place fell silent.

Just a moment ago, everyone was still thinking that it was too unrealistic for Young Master Xu to obtain the position of honorary vice-president.

‘That was because they had witnessed a young man of the same generation, or even a younger generation, suddenly leap to a level that was much higher than them. They could not help but feel a little sour.

However, after they were done feeling envious, they found out that Young Master Xu becoming the honorary vice-president of the Imperial City’s Alchemy Association could bring them benefits.

This time, all the spiritual cultivators present changed their words.

“alright!”

“Young Master Xu is mighty. I’ll be the first to support you as the honorary vice-president. Go for it!”

“A new official is appointed to serve the people. I’ve tried the Amber Juice and it’s extremely effective. The people of the imperial city will be blessed this time. Hahaha.”

Even Dong Ling was stunned.

Just as Shi Ti had thought, she did not hesitate to incur the wrath of the public in order to give the honorary vice-president position to Young Master Xu. It was because she had seen through something and had the intention to probe and protect him.

However, she had never thought that Young Master Xu would give such a huge benefit before he actually took up the position.

“are you serious?” After Dong Ling recovered from her shock, she looked at the young man beside her with some difficulty and excitement.

“My words are as heavy as Mount Tai.” The corner of Xu Xiaoshou’s lips lifted.

Dong Ling’s beautiful eyes immediately lit up. She suddenly raised her hand and wanted to pat Young Master Xu’s shoulder to express her excitement and say a few tactful words of thanks.

However, before she could pat him, Young Master Xu had cleverly avoided her. For a moment, she swayed her hand in embarrassment.

“Don’t worry. If you can give the exclusive rights of the Amber Juice to the Imperial City’s headquarters, you won’t lose a portion of the profits from it in the future.” Dong Ling quickly cleaned up her embarrassment and promised solemnly.

“It’s a little strange to say this...” Xu Xiaoshou raised his brows and looked back again and again, he said in a low voice, “Actually, it’s not just Amber Juice. I have also developed Spirit Cultivation Juice. I just don’t know if you guys can eat it.”

“Spirit Cultivation Juice?”

“Yes, Amber Juice is comparable to the Red Gold Pill, and Spirit Cultivation Juice to the Spiritual Cultivation Pill.”

Upon hearing that, Dong Ling immediately understood and was ecstatic.

However, her keen sense of awareness, which had been cultivated over the years, made her realize that how could such a good thing fall from the sky onto her in broad daylight?

“What do you want?” Dong Ling frowned.

“Want?” Xu Xiaoshou seemed to be shocked, he laughed and said, “Am I not the honorary vice-president of the Imperial City’s Alchemy Association? Aren’t we on the same side? What do I want? The only thing I want is to benefit the entire human race and the people of the five regions!”

Dong Ling was speechless.

If someone else said this, she would believe it.

But the person standing in front of her was Young Master Xu. How could Dong Ling dare to believe it?

Has this guy gone crazy?

Dong Ling was suspicious.

She had her own reasons for protecting Young Master Xu. Young Master Xu should not have known about her relationship with the infernal lineage of the Holy Palace.

But this guy was so good to her. What could be his reason?

His lust for beauty?

Dong Ling gave herself a fright.

Xu Xiaoshou saw that the woman in front of him did not believe him, so he pondered for a moment before saying seriously, “The kindness of a drop of water is repaid by a gushing spring. President Dong Ling can bear the blame for giving me the position of honorary vice-president. Why can’t I turn this blame on you into a good reputation?”

These words were too sincere, and Dong Ling was moved.

She suddenly felt that her previous impression of Young Master Xu might be wrong.

Perhaps, this person in front of her was not just a dandy, in his heart, he was also capable of clearly distinguishing right from wrong.

Whoever treated him well, he would remember them in his heart.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll first thank Young Master Xu on behalf of the imperial city’s spiritual cultivators.” Dong Ling also became serious.

Xu Xiaoshou’s expression changed, and he flung his sleeves. “It’s president Xu!”

Dong Ling was stunned, and she also laughed. “Yes, it’s indeed time to change my greeting, president Xu.”

At this moment, the information bar had already changed from “Suspected” to “Appreciated.”

Xu Xiaoshou knew that his sincere words had moved President Dong Ling.

He also knew that this woman had fallen into his trap.

From now on, the exclusive rights to supply Amber Juice would no longer belong to Greedy the Cat Spirit, but to all the big shots of the Magic Pill Technicians Association.

As for the exclusive resale rights, he had previously signed a contract with Plenty Gold Company, so the market in the future would be very big.

This wave of resale was equivalent to him, Xu Xiaoshou, selling only one set of Amber Juice and Spirit Cultivation Juice formula.

However, he didn't sell them all at a low price. Instead, he only sold one set of formulas. After that, he changed from a laborer to a shareholder and began to take the Magic Pill Technicians Association's dividends.

From now on, Xu Xiaoshou and Greedy the Cat Spirit would no longer have to work.

Plenty Gold Company's spiritual medicine would be transported to him as usual. He could choose to give a portion of it away, or he could choose to hoard it all.

On the side of the association, under the pretext of training the alchemists, he would use the association's spiritual medicine to refine Amber Juice and so on. Then, he would let Plenty Gold Company sell the finished product.

The money they sold would be divided into one portion for the association, one portion for Plenty Gold Company, and the rest...

Xu Xiaoshou didn't lose anything, but he would reap the most benefits.

One sentence states, "If you don't know how to lead a team. You can only work until you die."

The cooperation was achieved.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that he had completed the capital liberation in an instant, and he would be a free man from now on.

As long as the headquarters of the Imperial City's Magic Pill Technicians Association did not collapse and Plenty Gold Company did not close down, there would be an endless stream of spirit crystal coming into his account.

Not only that...

"Received gratitude, passive points + 1."

Dong Ling's emotional transformation kept bouncing on the information bar.

This woman even looked back and sized up Xu Xiaoshou from time to time. She could not understand why such a good person existed in this world.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled.

Not only did he have financial freedom and the freedom to work, but he also received friendship from the Alchemy Association of the Imperial City.

If anything happened to him in the future, the first person who would help Xu Xiaoshou with his life would definitely be Dong Ling.

After all, for every portion of Amber Juice that was produced, Dong Ling, the big boss of the Alchemy Association, would definitely make a profit.

“With the exchange of benefits, everyone is happy. This is really dirty...” Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but sigh.

At the judge’s seat.

The dozen or so old presidents couldn’t hold it in anymore and were trying to attack the protective spiritual array.

In the blink of an eye, not only was the position of the honorary vice president gone, even the right to supply Amber Juice was gone. Young Master Xu had also pulled out a spirit cultivation juice...

“shameless, Dong Ling, you’re too shameless!”

“Using a spiritual array to trap more than ten old men like us, do you have any shame?”

“After today, this old man will definitely report you to the headquarters of the Central Region’s Association for alchemy. I will list out your crimes one by one.”

“Amber Juice, Red Gold Pill, those are the interests of this old man, Tian Yuan City. If you try to snatch food from the tiger’s mouth, you will definitely be punished by the heavens!”

“Damn it —”

From the perspective of the audience.

“The old judge sat back in his seat calmly. Each of them had a smile on their faces, and they were as calm as the clouds.

“The Magic Pill Technicians Association is really harmonious. It’s unlike our faction, where there are all sorts of conflicts between the various peaks for the sake of benefits, both overtly and covertly. There are even people who are willing to kill each other.”

“That’s right. Previously, I thought that President Lu wanted to cooperate with Young Master Xu for Amber Juice. I didn’t expect that President Dong Ling would take over this partnership right. He’s acting so indifferent. They should have already discussed this beforehand.”

“Experts are all experts.”

“Our generation can’t match up to him. I’m amazed.”

The curtain fell on the alchemy conference.

“The matter came to an end. Xu Xiaoshou returned to the First Pavilion in the Sky with the title of champion, the grade four badge, the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake, and the Imperial City Trial’s jade pendant that he had always dreamed of.

On the way back, the various factions that hadn’t been in contact with each other previously popped up like mushrooms after a rain.

What they wanted to talk about was nothing more than cooperation and a win-win situation.

Xu Xiaoshou rejected them one by one.

What a joke!

Cooperating with these local factions of Dongtianwang city would at most extend to the entire land realm of the Imperial City. Then, they would harvest a small portion of the leek.

However, cooperating with the Plenty Gold Company and the Magic Pill Technicians Association would affect the entire five regions.

It was easy to guess who was more important.

Thus, no matter how tempting the conditions offered by the various factions were, Xu Xiaoshou didn't even meet with them. He only instructed Xiao Wanfeng to reply with words of appreciation for the offers.

However, there was one person who stayed behind.

There was no other reason. That violent girl carried a large bathtub and almost tore down the signboard of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Not to mention Xiao Wanfeng, even Xin Gugu couldn't take it.

"Miss Hua, what are you trying to do?"

According to the request, everyone was sent away. In the hall of the First Pavilion in the Sky, only Xu Xiaoshou and Hua Ying were left. Xu Xiaoshou went straight to the point.

Hua Ying carried the large bathtub and did not even have the intention to put it away. She looked as if she would fight if he did not agree to see her.

She pushed the large bathtub on her back. "Do you know this thing?"

"I know it!" Xu Xiaoshou nodded. "It's an alchemy cauldron. It's a larger alchemy cauldron. In short, it can't be a bathtub, right?"

Act, you can continue keeping that act... Hua Ying laughed coldly. "During the Alchemy Convention, why didn't you dare to display your alchemy technique and even use those black chickens to divert everyone's attention?"

"Black Chickens?" When Xu Xiaoshou heard the echo in the spacious hall, he smiled and spread his hands. "What Black Chickens? That's my alchemy technique. Miss Hua, by saying that, aren't you insulting my Xu Clan's alchemy technique?"

"Xu Clan?" Hua Ying was extremely angry. "So your last condensing method is also the alchemy of the Xu Clan?"

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows and directly opened the eight trigrams pilgrimage map, isolating the people on the second floor, including Xiao Wanfeng, from watching. His expression became solemn.

"Miss Hua..."

"Don't call me Miss Hua!"

Hua Ying interrupted. She always felt that the way Young Master Xu addressed her was a little disrespectful.

However, she couldn't tell where the disrespect was coming from. She just felt that the other party was teasing her.

“Alright, Miss Xiao Hua...”

“Call me Hua Ying!”

“We’re not that close...” Xu Xiaoshou was halfway through his words when he glared back at the violent woman. He smiled bitterly and said, “Alright, Miss Hua Ying, what exactly do you want?”

Hua Ying was not good at alchemy, but her cultivation level was not weak. How could she not sense the fluctuations of the spiritual array around her?

After knowing that no one was watching, she also became bold.

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

“Oh?” Xu Xiaoshou was stunned as if he was frightened. “Miss Hua, you don’t need to address me like this. I am the official member of the Taixiang Xu family of the Northern Regio!

“Master ‘s brother, Uncle Xu!” Hua Ying interrupted.

Xu Xiaoshou choked.

Master’s brother...

This address...

“Why don’t you want to acknowledge me?” Hua Ying was very sad. She couldn’t understand why.

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart rippled, but his face remained calm. “Miss Hua Ying, I am really curious. Why do you always treat me as your martial uncle Xu? Is it because of my surname? Are you sure you didn’t find the wrong person?”

“I didn’t find the wrong person...”

Hua Ying shook her head firmly and explained, “Other people can’t see through the condensing method of Infernal Heavens, but I, the descendant of Infernal Heavens, can see through

“You are clearly my master Bai Lian’s senior brother, the disciple of my Grandmaster Mu Lin’s senior brother Sang Qiye. Do you really think I’m stupid and can’t see through anything?” Hua Ying felt that her intelligence had been insulted.

She was just not good at alchemy, but it didn’t mean that her intelligence was also problematic.

When Xu Xiaoshou heard this, he also felt that something was wrong.

This girl had come to recognize her relative the last time.

After witnessing the condensing method of Infernal Heavens this time, she became even crazier.

But she didn’t look like she was here to interrogate him...

It didn’t seem like she was an enemy either...

At least after interacting with her for a while, this girl didn’t display the abilities of the truly intelligent people that Xu Xiaoshou had come into contact with in the past — scheming.

Clearly, she was not as intelligent as she appeared to be. She was truly foolish.

Then, there were some things that could be said clearly.

“Let me put it this way. Although I’m not that so-called martial uncle Xu that you mentioned, I don’t mind hearing about it. Why do you think that I’m your master’s brother, uncle Xu?” Xu Xiaoshou took a step back in order to advance.

The little lady’s brain was clearly not very good, and she was able to get the words out in an instant.

She took out a letter.

“This letter was given to me by my master, Bai Lian. The mission he gave me was to go down the mountain to find the descendant of Grandmaster Sang’s lineage, which is you, Xu Xiaoshou!”

“I have also inquired about the letter’s decree during my time down the mountain. Saint servant, Sang Qiye, who is also Grandmaster Sang, has been arrested by the Holy Divine Palace. He left you alone to wander around.”

“I’m not stupid. How could I not know that the letter didn’t mean my master, but my grandmaster Mu Lin, or even demi-saint infernal?”

“His disciple Sang Qiye betrayed the Holy Palace a long time ago.”

“But you’re not. There’s nothing on the surface that points to you being Sang Qiye’s disciple. You’re just a wandering descendant of infernal. You just haven’t returned to the Holy Palace.”

“Great Grandmaster wants you to go home. Once you’re home, you’ll be safe. But why won’t you acknowledge me? Why won’t you go home?!”

Hua Ying became anxious as she spoke.

‘What she couldn’t understand the most was that with the agreement of her master brother, Uncle Xu, the Holy Palace could protect him. There were too many excuses in between.

But he just kept refusing. What was his intention?

Xu Xiaoshou fell silent after listening to her.

He finally understood Hua Ying’s real intention.

So, the words “Your next backer, Long Rongzhi” that Elder Sang said before blocking the arrow in the eighth palace actually meant this?

“Can I take a look at this letter?” Xu Xiaoshou looked at the envelope with a serious expression.

Hua Ying stopped her hand at lightning speed and said with a doubtful expression, “No, you can only read it if you are certain that you are my martial uncle Xu.”

Silly girl, why do you still think you’re not stupid after coming all the way here... Xu Xiaoshou was going crazy.

This is the descendant of the infernal lineage?

Her brain must have been fried by the Infernal White Flame!

If you really found the wrong person, then wouldn't you be playing a game of confession with a stranger? Or would you be able to collect the greatest evidence of the Holy Palace protecting the members of the dark faction with just a nod of the stranger's head?

"It's a good thing you found the right person..." Xu Xiaoshou cursed in his heart.

He really didn't know whether Hua Ying was a fool who had dumb luck or something else.

She was so naive that she could actually deceive the main character.

But...

Should he read this letter or not? Should he accept it or not?

Chapter 803: Master's Brother's Heavy Love

A hot potato...

Xu Xiaoshou knew that Hua Ying had taken the situation lightly. His identity as a saint servant was not that easy to be freed from.

It was hard to say whether the Holy Palace could protect him or not.

The key was, is that completely unfamiliar place really his last "home"?

Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

Hua Ying's eyes were filled with hope as she waited.

"What do you mean?" She asked.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't respond. After a long pause, he gritted his teeth and nodded. "I'll take it."

Putting everything aside, this little lady had come all the way from the central region just to deliver this letter. She wasn't here to trick him. It wouldn't kill him to take it.

If the Demi-saint Infernal really wanted to harm him, and if he really stood on the side of the Holy Divine Palace, then the person who had come this time wouldn't be such an adorable and gullible little lady, but a law enforcer.

Moreover, how could a Demi-saint use so much effort to deal with a junior of the master stage?

Taking ten thousand steps back, Elder Sang had said that after he left, his next backer would be Long Rongzhi.

If even his own grandmaster didn't believe him, then who else could be trusted in this world?

"The letter, give it to me." Xu Xiaoshou reached out his hand.

Hua Ying retracted her hand like a treasure and said weakly, "You haven't said..."

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes. "I'm your master's brother, Uncle Xu, alright!"

Did she really have to make him say so clearly?

The walls have ears, you little girl, do you even know?

After saying this, Hua Ying finally lets down her last layer of defense. She took a step forward and giggled. "It would have been better if you had done this earlier, Uncle Xu."

She smiled and handed the envelope over.

Xu Xiaoshou took it carefully. Under Hua Ying's gaze, he tore open the envelope and took out the folded letter inside.

A faint medicinal fragrance...

"Who wrote this letter?"

'Xu Xiaoshou asked as he opened the letter.

"I don't know." Hua Ying shook her head and stretched her head to take a look. "If it's not my master, then it's my grandmaster. If not, then it's great grandmaster who wrote it."

'Aren't you talking nonsense...?' Xu Xiaoshou complained to himself.

A piece of paper.

He looked over and found that there were no words on it.

"This?" Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. He turned the paper to Hua Ying and showed it to her.

"No words?" Hua Ying was also stunned. "I haven't read it before. I don't dare to peek at Master's mission, and I didn't erase the words."

If it was really written by those mighty figures, would she even be able to erase it... Xu Xiaoshou was at a loss for words for a moment.

He frowned, having thought of something.

For someone as foolish as Hua Ying to come directly to his door and give him the envelope as soon as he nodded and said, "I am your master's brother..."

The people of the infernal lineage wouldn't be as stupid as her. They wouldn't have thought that Hua Ying could have found the wrong person, right?

Then, what could be the only thing that could be used to display the contents of the letter to a specific target across the two domains?

"Infernal White Flame!"

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment and came up with this answer.

He smiled and shook the letter.

"PFET! PFET!"

The moment the white flame burned, the letter was burned to ashes.

“You are indeed Uncle Xu...” Hua Ying was happy. No matter what had happened before, when she saw the Infernal White Flame, she was sure that the person in front of her was really her master’s brother, Uncle Xu.

‘There were only four generations of direct disciples in the infernal lineage, and there were only six people in total.

Other than that, who else in the world could have the Infernal White Flame?

“Why do you have the Infernal White Flame when you’re only at the cultivation level of an innate and not the Infernal Heavenly Flames?” Hua Ying suddenly thought of something. With a shocked expression, she said, “I cultivate in the Holy Palace and have a lot of resources. Yet I just cultivated the white flame not long ago. Uncle Xu is so powerful...”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou no longer had the time to answer Hua Ying’s question. After white flame burned the letter, a stream of obscure and mysterious energy, using the infernal power as a medium, shot into his mind.

“Xu Xiaoshou.”

In his mind, along with the voice, black light rose and gradually outlined a figure.

This person was dressed in a black robe and had a head of black hair. Beneath his high cheekbones hid a fierce look. In his extremely deep eye sockets was a pair of eyes as sharp as an eagle’s. He had no eyebrows, dark circles under his eyes, and thin lips...

With just a glance, he gave Xu Xiaoshou a first impression of him being extremely harsh and heartless.

“You are...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart pounded wildly. This person’s appearance was that of a villain, right?

So you really sent people to look for me. Are you going to kill me, or... Capture me and bury me alive?

With this heartless face, Xu Xiaoshou really could not tell that he was part of the “family” at all.

“My name is Mu Ling. Strictly speaking, you have to call me master’s brother.”

The figure of the man with no eyebrows was sometimes blurry and sometimes clear.

The only fortunate thing was that his voice didn’t seem like his face. Not only was there no coldness in it, but the warmth in his words washed away a lot of the coldness in his body.

“Uncle Mu...”

Xu Xiaoshou finally understood who this person was.

He is the junior brother of the old man, Elder Sang, the Demi-saint Infernal’s second disciple, and also the Grandmaster of Hua Ying’s lineage.

“Hello?” Not knowing how to greet him, Xu Xiaoshou hesitated and greeted him.

Mu Ling obviously didn't have the mood to exchange pleasantries. "I don't have much time. I just want to ask you, Sang Qiye has been arrested. Do you want to return to the Holy Palace?"

He paused for a moment before he continued, "Your master was sentenced away from the Holy Palace a long time ago, but his matter has nothing to do with you. As long as you want to, you could be another disciple under my name. You are just wandering outside. You don't have to worry about anyone pursuing you because of your infernal power and other abilities."

His words were too domineering.

Mu Ling deliberately emphasized the word "anyone."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized that the "anyone" he was referring to might also include a demi-saint.

He's rather fierce?

The performance of this eyebrow-less hero meant that he did not care about the holy divine palace at all!

But thinking about it, it made sense. The status of the Holy Palace and the Holy Divine Palace were essentially on the same level. It was just that they were in different directions.

After asking, Xu Xiaoshou was a little hesitant.

Anyone who was suddenly hit by such a huge opportunity would have a hard time making a decision.

Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth, but he didn't know how to answer.

He knew that if he agreed, he could skip all the bullshit missions from the saint servant, Imperial City trial, and Holy Palace trial.

And, he would be able to walk to the other side of the sea of bitterness and reach the highest peak in a short time.

If it was in the past, Xu Xiaoshou might have really agreed to it.

After leaving Tiansang Spirit Palace, he would directly change a place and a new environment. He could use the passive system to gather the wool of another group of people and with a big reliable tree behind him that he could lean on, he would not need to be afraid of offending anyone. Doesn't this sound like a good deal?

But he quickly calmed down.

The Holy Palace was only the Holy Palace.

The Holy Divine Palace was also only the holy divine palace.

To put it bluntly, the two were just a slightly bigger "cage".

If the path of cultivating saints in the Holy Palace was feasible, Sang Qiye, who defected to the Holy Palace, and the Bazhun'an, who wanted to crush the Holy Divine Palace which was on the same level as the Holy Palace, would not be born on this continent.

Xu Xiaoshou composed himself and asked seriously, "Let's not talk about your question for now. I want to know why my master defected to the Holy Palace."

Mu Ling smiled faintly as if he had expected this young man to ask this question. He replied, "He's too stupid."

His words came to an abrupt end.

Xu Xiaoshou waited for a long time, but there was no continuation from the other party. He was a little speechless. "That's it?"

"The position of the Holy Palace is extraordinary and it's ranked at the peak of the continent. He was able to enter the Holy Palace and yet, he thought of defecting to escape. If he's not stupid, then what is? Other than being stupid, what else is there?" Mu Ling sneered.

'Xu Xiaoshou was at a loss for words.

If it was someone else, he would have retorted.

However, this is his master's brother. As a junior brother, he was not about to ridicule his master's brother. He should just pretend that he did not hear anything!

"Everything you said is right," Xu Xiaoshou echoed.

'Who would have thought that after Mu Ling snorted coldly, he would suddenly become frustrated. "He is really stupid. Putting himself in the prison of the Holy Divine Palace, does it really mean that he can transcend?"

Xu Xiaoshou's heart moved. "Master's brother doesn't seem to be against my master's actions?"

Mu Ling stared at him with a sinister gaze, without any emotion, he said, "In this world, naturally anyone who is a spiritual cultivator wants to transcend. However, even a demi-saint is unable to do so. Can he, a mere higher void turn the heavens upside down? He only has thoughts and acts like a brave man. He's a fool!"

Xu Xiaoshou was conflicted for a moment. He whispered, "You are right, but I actually don't want to return for the time being..."

"You have also joined the saint servant?" Mu Ling interrupted.

Xu Xiaoshou was silent for a moment. "Yes."

"Fool! Just like him!" Mu Ling cursed angrily. His voice turned cold. "Think carefully before you answer. Leaving the saint servant and returning to the Holy Palace is indeed your best choice."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed and answered seriously, "The sky seen from the Holy Palace is just a piece of the sky after all."

'Mu Ling didn't say anything, but narrowed his eyes and stared at him.

Xu Xiaoshou felt his hair stand on end, but his thoughts became more firm. He said seriously, "Looking at the sky from a well is not my choice. I will not return to the Holy Palace, at least not now."

"Sigh..."

'Mu Ling let out a long sigh, and his figure became even more indistinct. "I knew that your choice would definitely be the same as his. Stubborn! Forget it, I understand your decision now."

Xu Xiaoshou apologized, "Master's brother, I appreciate your understanding..."

'Mu Ling's style was just like his appearance. He wouldn't be polite at all. Seeing that Xu Xiaoshou didn't want to return to the Holy Palace, he immediately changed the topic. He interrupted again, "You chose the path yourself. It's good that you understand it. I'm leaving even more blurry, as if he was about to disappear.

As he spoke, his figure became

"Okay." Xu Xiaoshou's spirit tensed up, and he made a respectful gesture to send him off. However, Mu Ling waved his hand and threw out two pill bottles.

"It's our first meeting, so there's nothing much for me to give you. Regardless of what, you are still my martial nephew. Before I leave, I shall give you some things to protect yourself. I only hope that you won't be like him and die too early."

It was clearly in the form of a will, but with a wave of Mu Ling's sleeve, two streaks of spiritual light settled down.

Just like in Elder Sang's higher void world, the two pill bottles stored themselves in Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual world.

"This is?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. Was this how the infernal lineage worked? Giving pill bottles?

Mu Ling pointed at the first pill bottle. "This is a bottle of sacred blood, specially made. Your Grandmaster usually has nothing to do, so he said that it's best for you juniors not to get into trouble, so he refined some more sacred blood. I brought this bottle over, so it should be enough for you... When I first wrote this letter, I actually already expected your answer."

He was still sighing.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was shocked when he heard this.

Another bottle of saint blood!

Was he crazy?

It was a tradition of the infernal lineage...

Saint Blood? A whole bottle of saint blood?

"T-Thank you, master's brother..." Xu Xiaoshou was dizzy and his mind was a little muddled.

'Mu Ling pointed at the second pill bottle. "This is my mark. If you are about to meet with any mishaps, just crush the pill bottle with your mind. I will come out and help you verify your identity as a member of the infernal lineage. Remember that at that time, even if you don't want to return to the Holy Palace, you have to go home."

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked again.

Home...

'Mu Ling had already prepared a way out for him.

If anything happened to him, he would switch from the identity of a saint servant to a true descendant of the infernal lineage. From then on, he would wash his hands of the dark faction?

"Is it possible?" Xu Xiaoshou was a little doubtful.

He felt that if his identity as a saint servant reached the most extreme point and he was caught by the Holy Divine Palace, what was the use of Mu Ling coming out?

However, Mu Ling was slightly annoyed. "If a senior gave you a gift, just take it. If something happens, crush the pill bottle and leave the rest to your master's brother. It's not like you, a junior, need to do anything. What's the point of talking nonsense!"

"Oh oh..."

Xu Xiaoshou was frightened.

This heavy love made him feel flattered.

In his mind, after the last sentence of the eyebrow-less hero, he did not even say goodbye. His figure disappeared, turning into specks of light and disappearing.

"Oh my God!"

Xu Xiaoshou took a long time to recover from his shock.

This was the infernal lineage?

Just because there were only six people, there were too many resources that they could just casually give him a bottle of saint blood?

Even a demi-saint faction would not be so extravagant!

Xu Xiaoshou used to be a fake demi-saint's descendant, but after meeting Mu Ling, he felt that he should become the richest demi-saint's descendant.

Not only was his identity confirmed, if anything happened, he would also have someone to protect him.

Leaning against a big tree was a good way to enjoy the shade. Xu Xiaoshou had never experienced it before, but the more he experienced it now, the more he felt that it was unrealistic.

"How is it?"

In the hall, Hua Ying had been waiting. Seeing that Uncle Xu's eyes had recovered, she asked hurriedly, "What did the letter say?"

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head, not knowing how to say it, "The letter has no content, but I met a senior without eyebrows..."

"Grandmaster Mu!" Hua Ying's eyes lit up, she said excitedly, "The man without eyebrows, that's Grandmaster Mu Ling. He personally used his spiritual senses to see you? To talk to you? Were you nervous? Let me tell you, he's too scary. I usually don't dare to raise my head when I see Patriarch Mu Ling. I

feel like I've been bitten by a snake when I look at his face. I'm scared..."

The appearance of Infernal White Flame and Grandmaster Mu Ling directly pushed Xu Xiaoshou into Hua Ying's "Family" ranks. When she spoke, she did not have any scruples and spoke without end. Xu Xiaoshou had a headache when he heard that. So this is a chatterbox?

He interrupted in time, "Speaking of which, when you're out, do you have anything to protect yourself with, such as Saint Blood?" He probed.

Hua Ying's big eyes were blinking, and her excitement was overflowing.

"Of course I do. Did Grandmaster Mu Ling give you Saint Blood too?"

"Let me tell you, those Saint Blood were specially made by Great Grandmaster, a demi-saint infernal. It doesn't have any side effects. I only have one bottle, and I'm not usually willing to use it..."

"For self-defense, I have the infernal lineage's forbidden arts, Saint martial arts, and a saint weapon, the large bathtub. I also have the 'Saint Pill' that Great Grandmaster developed to explode holy power and smash people. I also have the virtual image of Great Grandmaster, Great Grandmaster's saint statue, and..."

Hua Ying fiddled with her fingers as if she was counting her family's treasures. In the end, she realized that she couldn't finish her sentence, so she changed her words.. "Master said that when you're outside, don't take the initiative to bully others, but don't let others bully you either!"

Chapter 804: Why Is There a Master's Sister?

Was she speaking the truth?

'Xu Xiaoshou was stunned and could not recover from his shock for a long time.

This is a real rich lady.

According to his understanding, he still had a long way to go before he could escape from poverty and become rich!

"alright, there's no need to say anything else."

Xu Xiaoshou also gave up on the idea of continuing to ask. He was afraid that he would be struck again and would be bewitched by Hua Ying to return to the Holy Palace for no reason.

"Tm your master's brother now, but you must remember that you must not reveal my identity outside. You can just call me Young Master Xu."

Xu Xiaoshou exhorted this girl who was not very bright, "As for why you came to the First Pavilion in the Sky, it was all because you liked my alchemy skills and were recruited on behalf of the Holy Palace."

"Tm not stupid..." Hua Ying curled her lips.

Soon, she came back to her senses. It seemed that Uncle Xu didn't have the intention to go back to the Holy Palace with her?

“You’re not going back?”

“Not for the time being.”

“Grandmaster Mu personally came for you, and you didn’t accept his offer?” Hua Ying was shocked.

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head, “I still have things to do. At this stage, it’s not suitable for me to go back to the Holy Palace. But now that your mission has been completed, you can...”

“I’m not going back!” Hua Ying interrupted. She could tell that Uncle Xu was trying to chase her away.

However, she had only left the Holy Palace for a short period of time. She had been focusing on the mission and had not even had the time to enjoy it. How could she return now?

“My master said that after finding Uncle Xu, there are only two possibilities. First, he will bring you back to the Holy Palace. Second, if you don’t return to the Holy Palace, I will have to stay by your side and protect you.” Hua Ying said with a serious expression.

Xu Xiaoshou became suspicious.

Protect me?

How daring are you? Your master is annoyed with your long life, isn’t he? He won’t allow you to return even after your mission is completed?

Protecting me means nothing more than helping the saint servant. What kind of master would give such an order?

Xu Xiaoshou immediately guessed that Hua Ying was lying.

However, he saw the girl’s expression of resistance. It was obvious that he couldn’t chase her back even if he forced her to. On the contrary, it would be very dangerous if she hid and followed him.

“Alright, you should stay here for this period of time... No, stay at the headquarters of the Imperial City’s Alchemy Association. If you have nothing to do, don’t come to the First Pavilion in the Sky.”

Xu Xiaoshou actually wanted to keep Hua Ying. After all, if they were too far apart from one another, who knew what this young lady would tell others.

However, on second thought, it was not difficult to find out Hua Ying’s identity.

Amessenger from the Holy Palace who had nothing to do and stayed at the First Pavilion in the Sky all day long just to recruit someone?

‘There must be something fishy going on here!

Who would have thought that Hua Ying would not care about this? She shook her head like a rattle-drum. “I don’t care. I want to stay by Uncle Xu’s side.”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly had a headache.

This girl was just a child who could not grow up. Her body was mature, but her mind was mostly playful.

Obviously, the hotbed of the Holy Palace had protected her too well. She did not realize what kind of risks she would encounter if she stayed at the First Pavilion in the Sky.

“No!” Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou sternly refused.

Hua Ying leaned against the big bathtub, ignoring him. “No, no. I must obey master’s orders.” She looked like a dead pig that was not afraid of boiling water.

Xu Xiaoshou painfully closed his eyes.

This annoying junior nephew...

“Like this!”

He suddenly waved his hand and sent a telepathic communication to his junior sister.

‘Mu Zixi immediately ran down from upstairs.

‘The little loli was extremely curious about the commotion in the hall on the first floor. However, Xu Xiaoshou had opened the Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map, so she and Xin Gugu couldn’t hear anything even if they were lying on the floor.

Now that her senior brother had allowed her to interfere in the conversation, she was naturally extremely happy.

However, when she came down the stairs, Mu Zixi saw Hua Ying.

She walked over step by step and compared the two of them. She realized that the other party was much older than her, not just in terms of age... her smile immediately disappeared bit by bit.

“Young Master Xu, why are you calling me?” Mu Zixi came to the side of the two of them unhappily.

Xu Xiaoshou opened the Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map again. This time, he only isolated Xiao Wanfeng. He also showed the content of the conversation to Xin Gugu, who was lying on the ground on the second floor, and Mo Mo, who pricked up her ears but pretended not to be interested.

He pointed at Hua Ying and introduced, “The descendant of the infernal lineage of the Holy Palace, the grand-disciple of Elder Sang’s junior brother, is here to recognize her kin.”

‘Mu Zixi immediately opened her small mouth, somewhat stunned.

‘The two upstairs were also surprised. Recognize her kin? Recognize Xu Xiaoshou as her kin? What happens after she recognizes her kin?

Hua Ying slightly puffed out her chest, a proud look on her face. “I’m Uncle Xu’s junior nephew. I came here to bring him back to the Holy Palace, but he doesn’t want to go back for the time being, so I can only stay here.”

The two people upstairs immediately let out a sigh of relief.

‘Mu Zixi also let out a sigh of relief, temporarily putting down her hanging heart.

“Uncle Xu, what about her? Who is she?” Hua Ying asked back, her tone a little arrogant.

In her opinion, after recognizing her kin, she was the closest person to Uncle Xu.

Regardless of how long these people from the First Pavilion in the Sky had followed Uncle Xu and how close they were, they would never be as close as the words “Infernal lineage”.

And the person in front of her, that Uncle Xu had called down to let her know, was clearly the closest between the two of them.

Acouple?

Isn't she a little too young? Is she an adult yet?

Hua Ying's thoughts ran wild.

"Conjecture, passive points, + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou slapped the girl's forehead in annoyance. "I told you to call me Young Master Xu outside. Don't develop a bad habit. In the future, you'll easily expose my identity."

"Oh, oh!" Hua Ying's head shrunk. She dared to be angry but didn't dare to say anything.

In the past, no one dared to slap her like that except for her master. But now that she has Uncle Xu, she couldn't say anything because of the pressure of seniority.

"Who is she?" Hua Ying looked at Mu Zixi again with a look of comparison in her eyes.

Hua Ying was naturally competitive and her Uncle Xu's attitude toward this little loli was clearly not as rude to her. She was a little unconvinced.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but look at Mu Zixi as well. He opened his mouth to introduce her, but the corners of his mouth suddenly twitched. He wanted to say something, but he stopped himself.

"You're Young Master Xu's martial nephew?" At this moment, Mu Zixi also reacted. There was a funny look in her eyes.

"Uh-huh, what's wrong?" Hua Ying puffed out her chest.

'Mu Zixi narrowed her eyes and slapped Xu Xiaoshou angrily. "Tell her who I am. Tell her not to raise her head and puff out her chest in front of me in the future. It's distracting!"

Xu Xiaoshou started to feel uncomfortable. He pointed at his junior sister and introduced her with a headache. "Strictly speaking, this is also your master's sister. She is your Grandmaster Sang's second disciple."

Hua Ying's arrogant gaze froze and gradually turned into shock. Finally, a clear question mark appeared on her face.

"What?"

"This is your master's sister, Mu Zixi." Xu Xiaoshou's tone became heavier.

"Uncle Xu, are you joking?" Hua Ying looked at the little loli with twin ponytails in shock.

This little girl looked like she was still underage.

How could she be my master's sister?

Master's brother is young and Hua Ying acknowledged that.

At the Night Spirit Gem Trade Fair, she had witnessed the scene of Uncle Xu fighting against the higher void and sword deity. She was stunned and couldn't help but think that he did deserve to be referred to as Uncle Xu.

But this little girl...

Hua Ying's head was about to split open.

She was also one of the most outstanding talents among the younger generation in the Holy Palace. How could she call such a little girl master's sister?

'Mu Zixi was extremely happy at this moment. Her little canines were shining brightly. "You don't have to call me master's sister. Just call me Mu Zixi. I entered the sect late, so I shouldn't have entered the sect earlier than your master."

Her explanation was brilliant, but when Hua Ying heard it, she felt like breaking out in cold sweat.

It was very difficult for her to say it out loud.

However, the infernal lineage valued seniority very much.

'When Hua Ying was in the Holy Palace, she didn't think much of addressing the middle-aged and old people like her master, Grandmaster, and Great Grandmaster as seniors.

But after coming out, how did the situation suddenly change?

Calling a little girl as master's sister?

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou also felt that something was wrong.

But what he was thinking was that perhaps Hua Ying's master, or rather, Mu Ling, didn't even know when he, Xu Xiaoshou, had taken Elder Sang as his master. Mu Ling might even think that he was a middle-aged man, so when Hua Ying came.. that was why she would subjectively call him master's brother instead of Uncle Xu.

But now, he was too lazy to correct these things.

"Hua Ying, you should follow Mu Zixi for this period of time. The two of you should remember not to act rashly. It's best if you change your appearance. If anything goes wrong, Hua Ying, you should return to the Holy Palace early!" Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand, he didn't want to care about this anymore.

Hua Ying wasn't stupid.

She could immediately tell that Uncle Xu was unhappy that she didn't call her master's sister. She immediately put down her pride and bowed deeply. "Hello, master's sister. Hua Ying greets master's sister."

After saying that, she felt that her teeth were aching. This was too... that!

'Mu Zixi's heart was filled with joy. Calling her master's sister made her very happy.

Immediately, she looked at Hua Ying with a very amiable gaze.

It's good that you've come. It's best if you have a few more martial nephews. Then, I can learn how Xu Xiaoshou manages his juniors.

“Little Hua Ying?”

“Master’s sister...” Hua Ying raised her head, thinking that Mu Zixi had some instructions.

“Little Hua Ying?” Mu Zixi had a smile on her face.

“Yes?”

“Little Hua Ying?”

Hua Ying finally realized that this ponytailed loli was immersed in the joy of having another martial nephew.

Hua Ying immediately became sad.

“Little Hua Ying, let’s go and have a chat with me. Let me tell you, this place is actually quite stuffy. I don’t even know why you’re here, but since you’re here, you should take it easy. Don’t leave during this period of time...” Mu Zixi said to Hua Ying as she headed to the second floor. She really did feel stuffy staying here.

Other than Mo Mo, who was of the same sex, Xu Xiaoshou was the only one who could chat on a daily basis.

However, Xu Xiaoshou often went into seclusion and didn’t come out. He would either go out alone to create trouble or act alone.

Leaving Mu Zixi alone...and Mo Mo is very quiet. Mu Zixi did not have anyone to talk to and was bored to death.

It is fine now.

‘The infernal lineage has a martial niece who is planning to stay in the First Pavilion in the Sky. This is great!

Hua Ying didn’t dare to resist and could only give her Uncle Xu a pleading look.

Xu Xiaoshou ignored her.

If you knew this would happen, why did you do it in the first place?

Your master’s sister, Mu Zixi has the Devil’s genes in her bones. She used to suck people’s life force. You didn’t leave when I told you to. Now, you have to pray for yourself!

Seeing the little loli walking out with Hua Ying in her arms, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly noticed something.

This isn’t right!

Would something happen if these two walked together?

One of them is a demon seed, and the other is an explosive descendant...

“Hey, you two better not cause any trouble. I’m telling you, this is a critical moment...” Xu Xiaoshou shouted.

“Got it!”

Mu Zixi waved her hand indifferently. After taking a few steps away from Hua Ying, she suddenly thought of something, "Let's go, let's go. The First Pavilion in the Sky is very boring. I'll take you shopping. During this period of time, your sister Mo and I have visited many places, but she's very boring. You shouldn't have had enough fun in Dongtianwang City, right?"

Hua Ying hesitated for a moment. She wanted to play, but not with the unfamiliar master's sister, but with Uncle Xu.

How could Mu Zixi not know Hua Ying's fear? She was very shrewd, she immediately lowered her voice. "Let me tell you, although you caused a great deal of displeasure for us at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair, it does not matter much to me..."

Hua Ying was nervous.

'Mu Zixi continued, "Come with me. I'll tell you something interesting about your master's brother. He's very stupi

She wanted to talk about this?

Hua Ying immediately became excited. Her gossipy heart was instantly ignited. She suddenly felt that it wasn't a bad thing to follow Mu Zixi.

At least, she seemed to know a lot of master's brother's stories?

"You two!"

Xu Xiaoshou, who was at the back, was already unable to ridicule them.

The seniority relationship between a master's sister and a martial nephew had already been messed up. Their age and even their height were messed up. How was it possible that they suddenly have a common topic to talk about?

"Don't get into trouble..." He looked at the two girls who were gradually disappearing from the entrance of the First Pavilion in the Sky, and his heart suddenly ached.

He hoped that there wouldn't be any blind people who would provoke these two demons.

He prays nothing will happen to them, the citizens of the imperial city.

Hua Ying found her master's brother and bought an additional master's sister. The two of them went to play by themselves, and Xu Xiaoshou didn't care too much about it.

He only asked Xin Gugu to keep an eye on them, and then dropped the matter.

After the grand meeting of alchemy ended, he obtained the jade pendant from the trial.

Next, he had to start preparing for the Imperial City Trial.

The Abyss Island was still hanging above his head. The short period of peace would not make Xu Xiaoshou lose himself. He only felt an even greater sense of oppression.

During this period of time, Xu Xiaoshou did not plan to cause any trouble.

He wanted to observe from the Pearl Tower of the First Pavilion in the Sky and see the various groups of people hiding in the Imperial City. Then, he would plan to prevent any accidents that might occur during the Imperial City Trial.

“Saint servant, Yama, Red-clothed, white-clothed, ghost beast that might exist, as well as other unstable factors...”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered and felt that his brain was not working enough.

At this moment, he couldn't see through the big shots' plans at all. He could only take one step at a time.

“Fortunately, I'm a master now!”

Having a cultivation level of a master gave Xu Xiaoshou a lot of confidence. The ability of two bottles of Saint Blood and Virtual Image, and the Saint Statue gave him a trump card to deal with the almighty personally.

But this was clearly not enough.

“With the Imperial City Trial coming up, it will be good to increase my cultivation level even if it's a little by little. Since I have stealth now, there's no need to suppress my cultivation level.”

“The next step is to start with this thing.”

After returning to the cultivation room, Xu Xiaoshou took out the reward for the champion of the alchemy competition.

Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake.

A green, enchanting flame was burning in the bamboo lantern.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at this small Heavenly Flame for a long time, and his heart started to throb.

He had a premonition.

If this thing was swallowed into his body, it might clash with the Three Days Frozen Calamity and bring out the true power of the Heavenly Flame!

Chapter 805: The Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake Was Trampled to Tears

“Come!”

To swallow the flame personally, outsiders might need protection, but Xu Xiaoshou was not afraid.

His innate level physique could withstand the burning of the Infernal Fire Seed and his master physique could harden the Infernal Original Seed.

He could even swallow the most overpowering flames in the world.

'What is there not to swallow for a gentle flame like the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake that contains the calamity power?

"Break!"

His finger gently tapped on the pivot, and the green lantern's protective spiritual array shattered. The temperature of the cultivation room suddenly rose.

The existence of weaving expertise made Xu Xiaoshou treat the lantern's spiritual array as if it was nothing.

The Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake lost its restraint and began to expand in his palm.

The blue fire snake followed the whirl of the Path Patterns and began to spread and cling to the door and walls of the cultivation room.

With a thought, Xu Xiaoshou used the Eight Trigrams Pilgrimage Map to protect the cultivation room and prevent the power of the little Heavenly Flame from damaging the First Pavilion in the Sky. Even though he had money, the building was too expensive and he could not afford to pay for it.

"Let's begin..."

His breath sank as he used the Breathing Technique. The Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake turned into a blue arc of light and flew into Xu Xiaoshou's mouth and nose.

"Hiss!"

An intense burning pain assaulted Xu Xiaoshou, and he shivered slightly.

The temperature of this flame was extremely high, but it was completely different from the Infernal White Flame's tyranny. Other than the high temperature, it was calm and would not destroy the body wantonly.

'With just a guidance, the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake flowed along the meridians and into the sea of energy reserves.

Eternal Vitality turned and transformed for a lifetime. The injuries caused by the high temperature to the sovereign physique were instantly healed.

"This was unexpectedly simple..."

This first step of swallowing it into his body was completed in a daze by Xu Xiaoshou.

The process was too smooth!

It was so smooth that he didn't even dare to imagine it before!

After all, some time ago, Dong Ling had asked him if he needed the assistance of the Alchemy Association to swallow the little Heavenly Flame.

It could be imagined that the danger of swallowing the little Heavenly Flame was extremely high.

This was the truth.

However, Xu Xiaoshou thought about it and understood.

The risk was to outsiders. Xu Xiaoshou's past experiences, coupled with his sovereign physique, and his passive skills...

From the physical to the spiritual level, he had already adapted to the pain of swallowing the little Heavenly Flame.

Therefore, apart from a slight itch, he did not feel anything else.

"Little guy, welcome to my world."

Xu Xiaoshou touched the Little Blue Flower with his mind.

This blue flower was indeed a very docile spiritual fire.

It was completely different from the arrogant behavior of all the great treasures in the past. It had just arrived and found a corner in the sea of energy reserves. It was like a good student, sitting cross-legged. Xu Xiaoshou continued to touch it with his mind.

Due to the pride of the little Heavenly Flame, the little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake only moved slightly. It seemed to be bored and stretched lazily, before ignoring him.

Usually, at this time, the person who swallowed the little Heavenly Flame would either start to persuade it with good words or use force to make the Heavenly Flame yield.

The person's energy reserve would definitely explode into chaos. The high temperature would burn and the blue flame would wreak havoc.

It was very possible for the devourer to be severely injured or even die.

However, Xu Xiaoshou's energy reserve was different.

'There were too many strange things in his energy reserve, and all of them had already recognized him as their master.

The master had taken in a concubine. The original wives were already very unhappy, but when they saw the master taking the initiative to communicate with the concubine, that little b*tch just ignored him! This time, the sea of energy reserves exploded.

The Infernal Original Seed was the first to lose its patience. It suddenly exploded with endless white flame and attacked like a tsunami.

"Boom!"

The first wave of battle in the sea of energy reserves was born.

The wave of white flame that came from the front directly woke up the sleepy Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake.

"What's happening?"

Xu Xiaoshou could sense the frightened feelings of the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake, but he didn't even have the intention to stop the situation. He just watched the battle happening in the sea of

energy reserves with a smile.

“Boom!”

Under the wave of white flame, the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake suddenly expanded and turned into a blue mist that supported it.

“Rumble...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s sea of energy shook and an endless amount of energy movement burst out. His body suddenly swayed.

If it was an ordinary person, the wave of treasures in the sea of energy reserves might have gone out of control, and half of the person would have been destroyed.

However, Xu Xiaoshou only swayed. At the same time that he removed his energy, the “Transformation” had already transformed the damage from the explosion of his energy reserve into a life force that was pushed up by the “Eternal vitality”, and the injury was completely healed.

It was equivalent to not receiving any damage at all!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou really realized that he had become stronger.

In the past, when he swallowed these things, all of them tormented him to the point of death.

Now that he has become a master, he is able to carry all of his powerful passive skills. The White Flame raged crazily and even started a battle in his sea of energy. However, it was unable to cause him any damage at all.

“Good fellow, continue fighting. I want to see who will win!”

‘Xu Xiaoshou was even more relieved to watch the battle from this point on.

The blue mist in his sea of energy reserves was able to withstand the attack of Infernal White Flame.

But very soon, the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake had a taste of bitterness.

‘The White Flame was too overbearing.

Under the frenzied erosion and assimilation, it was instantly incinerated, dyeing more than half of its body white.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt a terrifying calamity power rising within the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake.

“It’s coming...” His eyes lit up.

With the calamity power, the immense power that transcended the power of the cutting path stage released a high temperature which instantly burned the White Flame to ashes.

This was the first time Xu Xiaoshou had seen a flame that could burn the Infernal White Flame to ashes!

“amazing...” He praised.

The Infernal White Flame was also enraged. Almost at the same time that it was injured, the Infernal Original Seed also emitted a terrifying wave of disaster.

Xu Xiaoshou had never noticed this wave before, so he had no way to use it.

“It’s this power!”

Xu Xiaoshou understood his premonition.

His whims were never wrong.

Within the Infernal Original Seed and the Three Days Frozen Calamity, there was indeed a power that his current cultivation level could not mobilize.

In the past, the power that he had displayed might not even be one-tenth of what it was.

After all, just the collision of the ice and fire aura of those two things could shatter the entire Spirit Fusion Swamp, causing the small world birthed by the White Cave to be on the verge of shattering.

“This is the tip of the iceberg!” Xu Xiaoshou sighed. Only by using the calamity power of the cutting path stage could he use the calamity power. He began to wonder if there was a shortcut.

In his body, the Infernal Original Seed also erupted with calamity power, and the two sides once again fought to a draw.

However, a draw meant a stalemate.

And in a stalemate, the assimilation nature of the White Flame made the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake very uncomfortable.

It was constantly being devoured. If there were less of it, it would definitely lose.

“Help me...”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt a thought.

The thought was intangible, but the intention was very obvious. The Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake was asking for help.

Xu Xiaoshou did not make a move.

Little guy, weren’t you too lazy to bother with me just now? In my sea of energy, there are many treasures. I really don’t need a prideful one like you.

The request for help failed, and the Little Blue Flower of Tranquil Lake was angry.

It erupted once again, and strands of holy will actually begin to emerge from within.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes instantly widened.

There was only a strand of holy will, but Xu Xiaoshou had seen the Saint Statue before, so how could he not know what this power meant.

“Little Heavenly Flame is angry. It’s calling its daddy’s power now...” Xu Xiaoshou laughed happily.

The Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake was born from the Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake, so it was understandable that it had such a strand of holy power.

However, it seemed to have forgotten that the Infernal Original Seed was not the only thing in this sea of energy reserves.

“Ding-ling-ding-ling”

Almost at the moment when the Little Blue Flower released a trace of holy will, the Three Days Frozen Calamity on the other side, which was silent and tired of the secular world’s struggles, moved. In an instant, a chill covered the sky.

The sea of energy reserves was completely frozen.

Even the Infernal Original Seed was frozen into the color of ice crystals in that instant.

Crack.

The first to break out of the ice was the Infernal Original Seed’s main body. Holy will begin to burst out from within it.

From wisps to wisps of white flames in the sky.

They were evenly matched!

In the sea of energy, other than the Little Blue Flower that was pressed down, the holy will of the Infernal Original Seed that burst out in an instant was actually evenly matched with the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

“What’s this?”

Xu Xiaoshou was going crazy.

He really didn’t know that the two treasures in his body were so powerful!

Even though he knew that it would be difficult to use the calamity power of these two things without achieving the cutting path stage.

But he had never thought that apart from the calamity power, these two things also had the holy power.

He had never noticed it before!

At this moment, the Little Blue Flower was also stunned.

It had always been used to living in luxury. After coming to this human’s Sea of energy reserves, even though it knew its fate, it didn’t want to submit so quickly.

But when it saw the battle between the Infernal Original Seed and the Three Days Frozen Calamity, it was completely dumbfounded.

These were two fathers!

Just now, it borrowed the power of its father and obtained the holy will of the Heavenly Flame. Who would have thought that there was a real Heavenly Flame in this damn place!

In front of them, it was just like a younger brother... Oh, no, it could even be considered a generation lesser than them!

This time, the Little Blue of the Tranquil Lake trembled.

It lay on its stomach and did not move.

It did not dare to move, but at the same time, it also felt that it was pressed down and could not move.

It could only send out an urgent thought to its future master while they were busy.

“Save me, save me.

Xu Xiaoshou burst out laughing,

The Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake had offended two big shots.

The power of the Infernal Original Seed and the Three Days Frozen Calamity were equal. The Three Days Frozen Calamity was the Heavenly Flame. That’s right, the Infernal Original Seed was something that only someone of the same level as the Elder Sang had the right to covet!

Why couldn’t it have holy power?

But why didn’t they reveal themselves before?

While he was thinking, he saw the two holy power collide in his sea of energy reserves.

Soon, a complicated and indescribable emotion appeared on both of them. The Infernal Original Seed and the Three Days Frozen Calamity withdrew their holy power at the same time as if they had been sucked dry, and they were a little dispirited.

“Agerieved?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt the emotions of both of them.

Was this the holy power that he had been forced to withdraw?

His heart pounded wildly.

“It can’t be!”

Previously, Xu Xiaoshou had already guessed why the Infernal Original Seed and the Three Days Frozen Calamity were left in the Spirit Fusion Swamp of the White Cave. The Red-clothed did not take either of them.

Even if they wanted to give up the treasure and leave it for the fated person.

People below Rao Yaoyao should be coveting it even if she did not show any desire for something of this level.

Why would they leave the White Cave be?

“Are they plotting something?”

“These two little fellows were tampered with and placed under the restriction of holy power, so they can’t display much of their power?”

“Or rather, as long as this thing is in my body for a day, then the person who placed the restriction will be able to sense me all the time?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked by this idea.

But he quickly rejected it.

Not to the extent.

If they could trace it back to him through such means, then the army of the Red-clothed would have covered the sky and earth and surrounded the First Pavilion in the Sky.

The only explanatio

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought of a phenomenon in this continent.

There were very few saints in this world.

Saints were divided into Demi-saint and Holy Emperor.

The Demi-saint that Xu Xiaoshou had seen and interacted with were 99% of the orthodox members of the Holy Divine Palace.

Then, according to the common saying, a Demi-saint is the peak of the world's martial power. If one was not a member of the Holy Divine Palace, even a demi-saint would not be able to breakthrough.

Was it the same for treasures?

"For example, this world has a big shackle. It doesn't fight for anything against anyone. It only sets such a restriction for all the existences on this continent — living beings and dead souls."

"Those who become Saints die!"

"As a result, the people in this world comprehend their own path. Geniuses don't dare to become saints, and the weak can't become saints. Treasures also learn to conceal themselves. The strong avoid the holy power, and the weak conceal their own strength..."

The appearance of this bold idea made Xu Xiaoshou extremely shocked.

The definitions of "Freedom" by the Saint Servant and the Holy Divine Palace, as well as the pursuit of "Life and death", seemed to have some sort of such flavor!

Soon, Xu Xiaoshou frowned. He found a blind spot.

If that was the case, there was still one thing that didn't make sense.

Why couldn't he become a Saint?

At the first moment, Xu Xiaoshou thought of Master Siren. The scene of the conversation that night was still vivid in his mind.

Even if Master Siren didn't answer the question he asked at that time.

But Xu Xiaoshou knew that Master Siren was also a genius.

It was impossible for a genius to not become a saint for such a long time. His junior had already become a saint.

"He doesn't dare..."

“So why?”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt that he was only one step away from the truth.

And this step was the reason why Bazhun’an established the Saint servant. It was the reason why Abyss Island became the place where the Ghost Beast was imprisoned. At the same time, it was the only reason why the Holy Divine Palace remained standing.

“The answer lies on Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe.”

Xu Xiaoshou thought of what Bazhun’an had said in the Eighth Palace.

They could not talk about these things, but as long as he reached the cultivation level and fought his way up to Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe, he should be able to come into contact with it even if he was not told of them.

So, this was this answer... Xu Xiaoshou was enlightened. Every time he comprehended the banner again, he felt that Elder Sang, Bazhun’an, and so on had hidden deep meanings in almost every sentence.

Sometimes, there was more than one layer!

His thoughts returned.

In the sea of energy reserves, the two treasures of ice and fire, which had withdrawn holy power, were withdrawn.

The Little Blue Flower was scared half to death. It kept wanting to pull Xu Xiaoshou into the water and form an alliance with it.

But at this time, even when it was asking for help, this guy was still very arrogant and prideful.

And the aftermath of the battle had obviously shocked the most silent thing in the sea of energy reserves, the Sword Cognition.

‘The man’s Sword Cognition and Xu Xiaoshou’s sword cognition both turned their heads and glanced at the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake like human beings as if they were annoyed by the culprit who had caused the turbulence in the sea of energy reserves.

With just one glance.

The Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake cracked open.

It really cracked open, from the collapse of its physical body to the complete collapse of its mental state.

“Master...”

Until now, the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake had completely submitted to him. It took the initiative to send over a voice calling out to him. The voice was delicate and pitiful, making people cry upon hearing it.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled.

The arena did not even require him to use a single bit of strength during the entire battle.

The few overlords in the sea of energy reserves had trampled the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil lake into tears..

Chapter 806: Liu Changqing's Return, the Hidden Hand behind the Tracker!

Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake officially recognized him as its master.

The spiritual object fed back, and a vast amount of spiritual energy gushed out of his energy reserve.

Xu Xiaoshou subconsciously activated the Breathing Technique. In the next second, his body could not help but convulse all over.

“Hiss, hiss...”

A large amount of spiritual energy was converted by the Breathing Technique and channeled into the origin of his energy reserve.

Xu Xiaoshou was so comfortable that he collapsed to the ground.

It had been a long time since he had experienced such a pleasure.

In the past, the level of the Breathing Technique was low, and the quality of the spiritual source he absorbed was also low. In addition, after a long period of cultivation, he had gradually become immune to pleasure. He had also gradually forgotten about the concept of convulsions.

But ultimately, the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake was also a unique treasure that involved calamity power. Even when it squeezed out its potential, it could still squeeze out a trace of holy will. This wave of spiritual energy feedback had given Xu Xiaoshou a taste of sweetness. It was both painful and happy.

“So awesome, hiss hiss...”

In the cultivation room, Xu Xiaoshou was lying on the floor without caring about his image. Like a drunken fish or a rotten shrimp, he bent into a ball and his knees were clamped tightly together. Every time he trembled and touched the ground, the comfortable feeling from his skin made him feel like almost ascending to immortality on the spot.

Awesome!

‘When he absorbed the Infernal Original Seed and the Three Days Frozen Calamity earlier on, Xu Xiaoshou had experienced a similar wave of spiritual energy feedback.

Although the quality of the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake was not as good as the two treasures in his body, it was too gentle.

There was no delay in the conversion of the spiritual energy. It was like a high concentration of mint blooming in every cell. Apart from the awesome feeling, Xu Xiaoshou did not feel anything painful. After a full half an hour, the awesome feeling finally subsided.

After the climax, Xu Xiaoshou's face was flushed red. With a feeling of wanting for more, he checked his energy reserve.

After breaking through to the Heavenly Image State, his energy reserve had expanded by more than 10 times. Previously, the same spiritual energy feedback could raise his cultivation level by several sub-levels.

However, at that time, he was at the Innate cultivation level.

Within the Heavenly Image State, this wave of spiritual energy feedback had only allowed him to consolidate his foundation at the early stage. He wasn't even able to break through the bottleneck of the mid-stage.

"It's a little scary..."

Xu Xiaoshou knew that because his energy reserve had a few great treasures. It was different from ordinary people.

However, this wave of spiritual energy feedback was only able to bring about this small breakthrough, which surprised him.

If it were any other ordinary Master, this wave would have been able to reach the mid-stage, late-stage, or even the peak of Heavenly Image.

"However, I am different from a mortal after all."

Xu Xiaoshou exhaled lightly, and there was not the slightest disappointment in his eyes.

He had advanced step by step from the Innate Level Physique to the Sovereign. It was a real tempering, and it was normal for his energy reserve to be huge.

It didn't matter if his cultivation level had broken through or not to the mid-stage of Heavenly Image.

However, he had caught this wave of spiritual energy feedback. The growth he had obtained wasn't any less than that of an ordinary Master.

The basin was big, so it wasn't a problem.

The key was that the amount of spiritual energy was fixed. The amount depended on how much he could catch.

With an even bigger basin, it meant that Xu Xiaoshou's foundation would be more solid. In the future, when he broke through to the Sovereign, he would be even stronger. It didn't mean that the amount of spiritual energy that he received this time was less because he didn't break through to the mid-stage.

"From Heavenly Image to Yin Yang, Star Worship, and then to the Sovereign Dao realm..."

After Xu Xiaoshou recovered, he began to think.

"To be honest, the Dao realm enlightenment of Master Stage is now meaningless to me. With the enlightenment of the Way of the Sword Sovereign, I am equivalent to the Grandmaster Realm. There is

no bottleneck. The moment my spiritual source rises, it is naturally easy for me to break through.”
“But the Sovereign realm of Dao is a big hurdle.”

Xu Xiaoshou thought of Yu Lingdi and Ye Xiaotian.

He had long experienced the terrifying combat strength of the final stage of the Dao realm.

Although he was currently at the Master stage, there was no need to suppress his cultivation level. He believed that breaking through to the Sovereign was only a matter of time and the accumulation of treasures.

However, during this time, he had an advantage that was different from ordinary people — the enlightenment of the Great Path ahead of time.

With the passive system, Xu Xiaoshou’s comprehension of the cultivation level would always be more than one step ahead of his cultivation level.

He wondered if it was possible for him to comprehend the Way of the Sword, the Way of Fire, or some other paths of the 3,000 Great Paths, to the final stage before his cultivation level broke through to the Sovereign.

With that, when he broke through to the Sovereign, he could even reach Cutting Path on the spot achieving the Peak!

However...

“Way of the Sword final stage?”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly sighed. He knew how difficult it was.

In the Five Regions, it seemed that even the Seven Sword Deity had only practiced one or two of the Nine Major Sword Techniques.

And if he couldn’t even master the Nine Major Sword Techniques, how could he achieve the Way of the Sword final stage?

Then, was there really a person who could achieve the final stage Way of the Sword in this world?

Xu Xiaoshou fell into deep thought.

He suddenly thought of Bazhun’an.

He did not know if Bazhun’an’s Cutting Path (stage) was after attaining the final stage Dao realm. However, if there was such a person at the Dao realm Sovereign who had attained the final stage Way of the Sword, then undoubtedly Bazhun’an was the only person.

After all, Bazhun’an was a terrifying existence who had combined the Nine Major Sword Techniques into one and created the terrifying Witness Sword Technique.

“What a genius:

In the past, Xu Xiaoshou did not know how difficult it was. He also did not know why Bazhun’an was known as the Eighth Sword Deity and had a status that surpassed the Seven Sword Deity in the Holy

Sword Land of the Eastern Region.

However, after he knew everything, he was a little shocked when he thought of this person.

He really could not connect this mythical figure to the eight-fingered masked man in his memories.

It was not that he had learned or mastered it, but that he was proficient in the Nine Major Sword Techniques...

It was simply too brutal!

The process of absorbing the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake was not unexpected at all. Xu Xiaoshou successfully came out of seclusion.

During this time, he really did not want to cause any trouble. He also did not plan to go out. He only hid in the tower to observe the movements of the city. He was peeping secretly.

In the evening, being shielded by Abyss Island, the sky was completely dark.

Outside the first pavilion in the sky, there was a familiar fluctuation.

In the tower, Xu Xiaoshou's heart moved. He seemed to have sensed something and appeared in the hall on the first floor.

"Young Master Xu." The person who came was Liu Changqing, whom he had not seen for many days. As soon as he appeared, he bowed very solemnly.

"It's Xiao Qing..." Xu Xiaoshou was a little surprised.

Ever since they parted ways at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair, he felt that Liu Changqing might not come back anymore after a few days of not seeing each other.

After all, that should be the best time for him to leave the control of a large faction and return to his freedom.

But now that Liu Changqing had returned, it undoubtedly meant that this old man was truly frightened. As a ghost beast host body, he didn't feel that he could only care for himself anymore like in the past. Did he come to show his loyalty... Xu Xiaoshou looked at the elder in front of him with a smile and asked, "You actually came back?"

Liu Changqing's expression was solemn. "Since I've said that I want to be loyal to Young Master Xu, then it's not a joke."

He paused for a moment, did not wait for Young Master Xu to ask any further questions, and he explained, "Ever since we parted that night, I did not dare to return to the first pavilion in the sky immediately as I was afraid of being followed. I escaped from Dongtianwang City along with other people and wandered outside for a few days. At the same time, I verified the Divine Secret technique...the ability it gave me," he pointed at his head.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded. "How was it?"

“It was very powerful, but it also made me understand how dangerous it is to be powerful,” Liu Changing let out a long sigh.

Xu Xiaoshou was delighted.

Ghost beast host body, how could it not be strong? How could it not be dangerous?

The one inside your body was still an existence that could challenge the grey mist figure and not a primitive ghost beast like Xin Gugu.

As he pondered, Xu Xiaoshou did not say much and waited for Liu Changqing to continue.

Liu Changqing took out an array wheel from his pocket and handed it over. “This is the first mission given by Young Master Xu.”

Xu Xiaoshou took it and realized that this array wheel contained spatial power. He suddenly thought of something. “Spatial Teleportation Array Wheel?”

“Yes,” Liu Changqing nodded. “These few days, not only have I verified what I’ve learned, but I’ve also made some improvements. Basically, under the Higher Void, using this array wheel to escape will not cause any problems. Even if I encounter the Higher Void, taking advantage of its unprepared state, I might still have a chance to escape.”

Xu Xiaoshou was moved. “You could do this in just a few days. Looks like you’ve benefited a lot?”

“Thanks to the Divine Secret...” Liu Changqing did not dare to claim credit and shook his head. “To me, the Divine Secret technique is an unfamiliar thing. But the knowledge it gives me is so comprehensive. It has directly enlightened me in a way that makes it difficult for me not to learn it.”

Speaking of this, Liu Changqing’s face was filled with bitterness.

Over the past few days, while the ghost beast host body took the initiative to exchange ideas on the Divine Secret technique with him, it had repeatedly asked him to go back and look for Young Master Xu. It said that only by following Young Master Xu would he be able to guarantee his safety. If it was possible, Liu Changqing also would not want to come back.

However, it was because he had no other choice. After living together with the ghost beast, if the two of them were to argue, the outcome would be a stalemate.

In the first few months, Liu Changqing had already experienced that kind of pain. He did not want to do this anymore.

Thus, he could only choose to accept it.

While giving in, he had also grasped the incomparably powerful Divine Secret technique. After thinking about it, this might not be a bad thing.

After all, with the Divine Secret technique, he might still be able to fight against the Higher Void.

On the other hand, by Young Master Xu’s side, with his Demi-Saint’s descendant, he could protect himself even if he was at his weakest state.

Xu Xiaoshou held the array wheel and put it into his ring. He then instructed, "Make a few more of these things and give them to the others in the first pavilion in the sky. It's best if everyone has ten or a hundred of them just in case."

Ten or a hundred?

Liu Changqing's face twitched when he heard this. "Young Master Xu, the cost of making these things is not cheap..."

"Money is not a problem!" Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand. "I'll give you money. You just focus on making them. If something big happens next, these things will come in handy. Even if it only succeeds once, it's still worth it."

Something big... Liu Changqing took the black gold card that Young Master Xu handed over. He felt that this thing was a little hot.

Hearing this, Young Master Xu's next move would not be small.

But since he had decided to follow Young Master Xu, Old Liu felt that he only needed to perform his duty.

"I will!" He promised.

Refining the array wheel was not difficult. As long as he had money, it was fine.

Accepting this new mission., Liu Changqing still had something to say. "Young Master Xu, I was not idling around outside the city these few days. At first, I was not familiar with the Divine Secret technique, so I could only faintly sense that someone was following me. But after that when I mastered the technique, I carried out a counter-tracking..."

'Xu Xiaoshou was interested instantly, "Oh?"

"Someone is following me!" Liu Changqing said. "That night, all the major powers that escaped from Dongtianwang City basically left behind a trail, and the end of the trail was red-clothed people. If I'm not mistaken, Sword Deity Rao has the whereabouts of most of them, but he hasn't captured them yet."

"Oh?" Xu Xiaoshou had actually expected this, but he didn't expect Liu Changqing to bring such a pleasant surprise. "You counter-tracked, but did you manage to catch anyone?"

"I didn't know who he was. He was very alert, and he was also an expert. As soon as he noticed my movements, he immediately stopped tracking me."

Liu Changqing frowned. He seemed to think that his pursuer was also very troublesome. "I fought with him in the air... He has the water-type ability, his cultivation level isn't high, so he's only at the Cutting Path. He doesn't have the calamity power, so he shouldn't be a Higher Void hidden hand. Otherwise, he could have directly attacked."

"Water-type ability?"

"Yes."

Xu Xiaoshou received the affirmation and fell into deep thought.

Liu Changqing's words reminded him of a possibility that he had abandoned.

Yu Lingdi!

However, Yu Lingdi's existence was rejected by even the Mei Siren people. How could he have resurrected?

Moreover, his cultivation level of Cutting Path was also incompatible with his cultivation level of the final-stage Dao realm...

Wait!

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly had a spiritual light and felt his scalp go numb. "Could it be that Elder Sang did not kill him and helped him to cut his path?"

His heart pounded rapidly instantly.

How strong would a Cutting Path cultivator of the Dao realm final stage be?

Not to believe the rumors, not to believe the rumors...

Xu Xiaoshou felt that this was a little unbelievable. He asked in surprise, "Is there any other information?"

"No," Liu Changqing shook his head very straightforwardly, "This person's ability is very strong. He should be Sword Deity Rao's hidden hand. Basically, he is in charge of the tracking. When I was practicing the Divine Secret, I discovered the abnormality of the water-type element in my body, and I probed it. Other people, I reckon that even the Cutting Path, would not be able to discover the existence of this person."

"Even the Cutting Path couldn't find him? Then why are you saying that he's not from the Higher Void (level)?" Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat.

Liu Changqing's face was full of seriousness. "It's because he's indeed not strong. It's probably just that his tracking ability is more outstanding."

Xu Xiaoshou fell silent once again.

Perhaps it wasn't that he wasn't strong.

It was that he didn't want to make a move to avoid alerting the enemy.

After all, to Rao Yaoyao, the Imperial City Trial and Abyss Island were the most important.

Before that, making such a big move just for a suspected ghost beast host body and catching the wrong person, and then being exposed would not make up for the losses.

"Tunderstand. This information is too valuable. It came at the right time," Xu Xiaoshou affirmed.

Only then did Liu Changqing heave a sigh of relief. He had only returned after a few days. The thing he was most worried about was that young master Xu felt that he was disloyal.

Fortunately, he had gained something from this period of isolation.

At this moment, Liu Changqing suddenly realized something when he saw Young Master Xu sizing him up from head to toe. He smiled and said, "Young Master Xu, don't worry. I did not have anything on that fellow this time. The Divine Secret technique is no joke. Even if I can't sense it, it.."

Liu Changqing pointed at his head, "It cherishes its life much more than I. It won't make a joke out of itself."

Xu Xiaoshou finally felt relieved.

Xuan Wuji was known as the most powerful Divine Secret technique under Dao Qiongcang. Even if that person was really Yu Lingdi, he believed that it was impossible for him to follow again after being discovered.

Liu Changqing suddenly smiled at this moment. He turned and looked outside the door. "But there is one person that Young Master Xu might want to get to know. He is the other person that had been chasing and attacking me across the space, trying to intercept my existence when I was studying the Divine Secret technique. He is also a practitioner of the Divine Secret technique."

"Oh?" Xu Xiaoshou's eyebrows moved and he looked over.

Outside the door, Xiao Wanfeng ran over at the right time. When he saw that Young Master Xu was in the hall, his eyes lit up.

Just as he wanted to say something, he saw Liu Changqing. He said in surprise, "Hey, why are you here? How did you get in?"

But then he thought that since he was a senior of the Cutting Path (stage), it was not a big deal for him to be able to sneak into the building without him knowing. Thus he looked at Young Master Xu again.

"Young Master Xu, someone outside the door wants to see you. He is quite handsome. He is also a young man. He calls himself... Situ Yongren?"

Chapter 807: The Young Master Xu Who Didn't Play by the Rules

'Who was this?

Situ Yongren...

An unfamiliar name.

'Xu Xiaoshou had never heard of him.

Liu Changqing smiled and said, "In the five domains of the continent, those who have mastered the Divine Secret are all in one of the six Path Divisions of the Holy Divine Palace, except for me, a special existence." At his age, Liu Changqing naturally knew more about the situation in the world.

Xu Xiaoshou's heart trembled.

Someone from Yu Zhiwen's side?

He remembered that Xiao Yu was from the Path Division.

Could this person be known to Xiao Yu?

"He is tracking you?" Xu Xiaoshou turned to look at Liu Changqing.

"He is indeed very powerful but he failed to track me. On the contrary, I had located him and was wondering when I could get rid of this secret agent of the Path Division! I didn't expect this kid to have come personally. It could be considered a coincidence!" Liu Changqing said with confidence. After becoming a ghost beast host body, he had taken the Holy Divine Palace as an imaginary enemy. He would kill them whenever he could. Of course, it would be best if he could do it quietly. Hearing this only then did Xiaoshou realize how powerful Patriarch Wuji was.

In just a few days, he could actually make a Cutting Path who was completely new to the Divine Secret be able to suppress a genius of the Path Division?

"Let's see him."

He immediately agreed with a smile.

Xiao Wanfeng immediately ran back to the door and welcomed Situ Yongren in.

"Young Master Xu."

The moment he entered, Situ Yongren, who had a refined temperament and humble look, cupped his fists. "I've heard a lot about you. I'm Situ Yongren. I hope I haven't been too abrupt to visit you today." As he spoke, Situ Yongren sized up the young man in front of him.

He was handsome, but in the world of spiritual cultivation, he was not different from others. Other than a bit of cynicism at the corner of his mouth, he could not sense the slightest demeanor of the Demi-Saint Descendant from Young Master Xu.

Is he Young Master Xu?

Situ Yongren pondered in his heart.

This visit was actually under Sword Deity Rao's instruction.

Within a few days, red-clothed people had used most of the power of the Holy Divine Palace to investigate everything related to the Taixiang Xu family in the Northern Region.

But it was futile.

Not to mention the Taixiang Xu family, the Holy Divine Palace could not even find half a suspicious Demi-Saint faction from the Xu family.

The red-clothed people felt strange.

Young Master Xu was hiding it too well.

Some people had questioned the authenticity of Young Master Xu's Demi-Saint Descendant, but Sword Deity Rao rejected them all.

According to Sword Deity Rao, even Master Siren had some connection with Young Master Xu.

Therefore, even if on the surface Young Master Xu was not found to be a descendant of the Demi-Saint, the faction behind him was so powerful that it was at the Demi-Saint stage at the very least.

All in all, Young Master Xu's identity as a Demi-Saint descendant was confirmed. Therefore, the series of plans that she had previously made against Young Master Xu was forced to be halted temporarily. The red-clothed people had officially stopped their investigation of Young Master Xu.

However, even though they had stopped their investigation, Rao Yaoyao still had some doubts in her heart.

Therefore, Situ Yong's mission this time was to secretly probe Young Master Xu's identity as a Demi-Saint descendant by befriending him.

And if he wanted to probe secretly, with Young Master Xu's impeccable skills, it was useless to just use words. Only Divine Secret was the ultimate skill.

This was also the reason why only Situ Yongren could accept the mission.

"Only you alone?"

Xu Xiaoshou was also sizing up Situ Yong.

He could recognize this person. During the night battle in the Imperial City that day, he was standing beside Yu Zhiwen.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was not interested in this genius of the Path Division.

After waiting for a while, when he didn't see a woman walk out from behind this young man who was from the Path Division as he wished, he frowned slightly.

During the night battle in the Imperial City, he saw Yu Zhiwen.

Although they did not meet face to face, he had seen Xiao Yu with his 'Perception' and knew that Xiao Yu had been paying attention to him.

Although they were currently opposing each other and it was not suitable for the two to get to know each other, Xu Xiaoshou had many doubts could not ask.

However, with Young Master Xu's identity, he was quite willing to have a wonderful encounter with her.

However, the man in front of him had come alone and did not even bring a gift. How could he have the face to come here?

Situ Yongren was stunned. He did not understand Young Master Xu's question and asked, "It's only me, Young Master Xu. Do you have any questions?"

Xu Xiaoshou instantly smiled, and a teasing smile appeared on his face.

"I have heard that there is a woman in the Path Division of the Holy Divine Palace. She wears a veil all year round and no one can see her appearance. However, with just a pair of eyes, she was ranked among the top ten most beautiful women in the world. Did she not come with you?" As he spoke, he

raised
his eyebrows, showing an expression that said, 'We're all men, you know what I mean.'

Situ Yongren's mouth twitched. He had long heard that Young Master Xu was a good-for-nothing, but he did not expect it to be this extent!

In front of him, he was so openly thinking about his junior sister?

No matter how good her temper was, Situ Yongren could not hold it in any longer. "Young Master Xu, please have some self-respect. My junior sister has a mission and is temporarily stationed in the Holy Divine Palace. I'm only here to befriend you..."

"Befriend me?" Xu Xiaoshou interrupted with a look of disdain. "I don't like to befriend men. If your junior sister doesn't come, please leave. I still have things to do, so I won't send you off."

Situ Yong's face turned dark with anger.

What kind of person was this!

Which Demi-Saint's descendant would have said such a thing? Didn't he have the upbringing of the Demi-Saint clan?

"Young Master Xu..."

"Didn't you hear clearly? I don't want to interact with you. Please go back!" Xu Xiaoshou frowned as if he was rejecting the olive branch offered by the various major factions.

Xiao Wanfeng, who was beside him, was dumbfounded.

He saw Situ Yongren's extraordinary demeanor and felt that he should be someone important.

'When he heard Young Master Xu and Situ Yong mention the Path Division, Xiao Wanfeng vaguely felt that the name 'Situ Yongren' was a little familiar.

After a short while, he recalled who this person was. He was actually the disciple of the Hallmaster Dao.

But even though he was the disciple of the Hallmaster Dao, Young Master Xu was still so domineering!

He did not give him any face at all!

Situ Yong was shut off and could not come back to his senses for a long time.

This was an experience that he never had before. In the past, if he were to go to any Demi-Saint faction, who would not show respect to him as the next-in-line chief of the Path Division?

However, the First Pavilion in the Sky had ignored his identity at all.

He did not think that Young Master Xu did not know who he, Situ Yongren, was. After all, this guy even knew his junior sister.

And Young Master Xu was still so rude even though he knew. This really angered him.

A fool!

Situ Yongren cursed in his heart. No Demi-Saint's descendant dared to offend him, the favored son of the Path Division. However, he had a mission, so he had no choice but to be shameless and hope to stay.

The secret weapon of the Path Division, the Heart of the Truth, was hung around his neck like a pendant. Situ Yongren had to talk to Young Master Xu to gather some information.

The Heart of the Truth was like a lie detector.

‘As long as there was interaction, when it came to business, Situ Yongren could get the true answers he wanted through Young Master Xu’s words, emotions, movements, and anything at all.

But now, before he could even interact with him, Young Master Xu had chased him away just because he didn’t bring his junior sister over?

What the hell was this!

Situ Yongren was mad, but he quickly calmed his emotions on the surface. He then said gently, “I’ve long heard that Young Master Xu is a young hero with high spirits, and your behavior is different from others. Today, I’ve seen that Young Master Xu is indeed different from ordinary people. You’re a gentleman that worth befriending.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked when he heard that.

This Situ Yongren refused to leave and even flattered him?

There must be something!

He wouldn’t visit him for no reason. Xu Xiaoshou did not have any contact with this Situ Yongren before, so he did not think that he could recognize him as Xu Xiaoshou.

So this guy still wanted to stay here shamelessly. Could it be that he came here with some mission?

Initially, he just did not want to talk to this guy, but now, Xu Xiaoshou was even more reluctant to interact with him.

He had experienced the Divine Secret technique before. Other than being mysterious, it was still mysterious.

Although the Weaving Expertise was at the Sovereign stage, and it could break the Divine Secret technique, Xu Xiaoshou really could not obtain some of the abilities of the Divine Secret technique that he had never understood before from the Weaving Expertise.

He could only learn the Weaving technique from it...

With a thought, Xu Xiaoshou had an answer. He waved his hand and turned around to leave. “Xiao Wanfeng, see the guest out.”

“Ah?” Xiao Wanfeng was stunned.

Situ Yongren was also stunned. He had praised him to this extent, and Young Master Xu still did not want him to stay?

“Mr, Situ, please!” After coming back to his senses, Xiao Wanfeng did not hesitate at all. He bowed and was about to invite him out of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Situ Yong could not hold it in any longer. He flung his sleeves angrily and said, “Young Master Xu, I came here personally to befriend you, yet you don’t even give me face. Since that’s the case, let’s meet again

in the Imperial City Trial!”

“Imperial City Trial?”

Hearing this, Xu Xiaoshou stopped his footsteps. He turned around and sized him up. “Your cultivation level seemed to have exceeded the Master (stage)?”

“Hmph!” Situ Yongren’s expression turned haughty, and he did not reply.

“Young Master Xu, he is the head of the Spiritual Array Conference. Just like you, he should be participating in the Imperial City trial with a special identity,” Liu Changqing said via telepathic communication.

The head of the Spiritual Array Conference?

Xu Xiaoshou was astonished. After a long while, he laughed out loud. “You’re not bad. You’re the favored son of the Path Division, and you’re using the Divine Secret technique to bully the Spiritual Array Casters.”

Situ Yongren was originally full of pride, Hearing this, his face turned dark.

If it wasn’t for other reasons, how could he lower his status to participate in that Spiritual Array Conference?

However, at this moment, the two of them were competing against each other. Situ Yongren wasn’t a pushover either. “Isn’t Young Master Xu the same? You’re a third-grade alchemy Sovereign, but you’re actually competing with those little alchemy masters.”

“No,” Xu Xiaoshou smiled and waved his hand. “Conducting alchemy is just an incidental skill of mine. I just learn it occasionally, but the Divine Secret is your specialty. It can’t be compared apple to apple.”

Situ Yongren was speechless.

He had not been retorted so badly for a long time.

Or rather, since he was born, no one had dared to mock him in this manner.

At this juncture, he actually could not find anything suitable to refute Young Master Xu. He could only become angrier, and then he flung his sleeves and left.

“Twon’t send you off,” Xu Xiaoshou waved at Situ Yongren’s back and laughed.

Situ Yongren didn’t even reply. His face was dark as he was forced to go back.

Mission?

This Young Master Xu didn’t even have the most basic respect for people. What mission was Situ Yongren thinking about?

He didn’t make a move on the spot and cut this guy into pieces. It was already considered the basic courtesy of a big faction.

As for bringing his junior sister here as requested by Young Master Xu and to continue with his mission?

What bullsh*t joke was this!

Situ Yong recalled that fellow's oily eyes and felt a wave of disgust. How could he bring his junior sister here to be humiliated?

"Interesting, really interesting,

Xu Xiaoshou watched Situ Yong leave and the corners of his lips curled up.

"Young Master Xu, do you need my help to kill him directly?" Liu Changqing asked with his head lowered. His expression was somewhat serious.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at him and refused with a smile, "There's no need for that. He didn't do anything wrong. Instead, he was bullied. He should be the one who wants to kill him."

Liu Changqing secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

He was obviously joking.

Situ Yongren, the disciple of the Hallmaster Dao.

If it were a normal day, Liu Changqing naturally didn't want to offend this person.

However, he knew that although Young Master Xu looked like a good-for-nothing, he was actually very smart. He should know the consequences of killing this person.

Since Young Master Xu would not let him kill anyone, then it would not stop Liu Changqing from expressing his loyalty in front of Young Master Xu.

"Did Young Master Xu say that this person is interesting?" Liu Changqing recalled what Young Master Xu had said just now.

"No."

Xu Xiaoshou was not tricked by Situ Yongren. However, after a seemingly meaningless argument, he could figure out the intention of the Holy Divine Palace.

After a few exchanges with Situ Yongren, he had guessed that he was Dao Qiongchang's top disciple.

Did such a person need to go through the Imperial City Trial and the Holy Palace Trial to enter the Holy Palace to cultivate?

Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was impossible. There was probably not a single person in the Holy Palace who could teach Situ Yongren the Divine Secret technique.

But this fellow actually participated in the Spiritual Array Convention and was heading towards the Imperial City Trial...

"Interesting."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled.

Even though he felt that Situ Yongren's action was extremely demeaning, Situ Yongren was still doing it. Why?

"He said he would see me at the Imperial City Trial, which means that he will participate in the Imperial City Trial. However, the Imperial City Trial can't possibly attract Hallmaster Dao's disciple. What is his

motive?

“Abyss Island!

“This fellow’s actual focus is definitely on Abyss Island.

“But on the surface, the Holy Palace has the same status as the Holy Divine Palace. They can’t allow a Sovereign expert to break the rules of the Imperial City Trial on the eve of the Holy Palace Trial in the name of the Imperial City Trial.

“But even so, the Holy Divine Palace is still doing i
Xu Xiaoshou fell into deep thought.

He was thinking how many Sovereigns would use such a title to sneak into the Imperial City Trial?

Or rather...

During the Imperial City Trial, those whose cultivation level had surpassed the Innate (stage) would not be able to interfere with the trial.

Then, what should the Holy Divine Palace do to allow more contestants who had surpassed the Sovereign to sneak into the trial and protect the Abyss Island that they wanted to protect?

“Interesting.

“Truly interesting!”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought of something. In the past, his knowledge was shallow and he did not think that many geniuses around him would participate in the Imperial City Trial with the cultivation level of Master (stage) or Sovereign.

However, after meeting Situ Yongren, he suddenly realized.

Perhaps in the five domains of the continent, quite many people participated in the Imperial City Trial with the cultivation level of Master (stage) or the strength of Sovereign (stage).

After all, across the five regions, there were countless geniuses.

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou no longer feared the future. On the contrary, he was looking forward to the Imperial City Trial that was going to take place in a few more days..

Chapter 808 Imperial City Trial, Gathering of Big Shots!

A few days passed in the blink of an eye.

The day of the Imperial City Trial was about to begin. During these few days, Xu Xiaoshou obediently stayed in the First Pavilion in the Sky and observed the transformation of Dongtianwang City through the Pearl Tower.

It was very obvious that as the number of trial-takers swarming into the Imperial City increased, the atmosphere in the city became very oppressive.

In the past few days, all sorts of disputes occurred everywhere.

And unsurprisingly, the speed of light was suppressed by the Holy Divine Guards of the Holy Divine Palace.

As it was close to the crucial point of the Imperial City Trial, even the slightest movement would attract too much attention.

On the other hand, the First Pavilion in the Sky, other than swaggering about when they came, had been well-behaved for the past few days. They were suppressed by all sorts of conflict news from the various major emerging factions and became the lowest-ranked goalkeeper on the Imperial City's ranking board.

If it was not for Young Master Xu's fame in the past, he might have been completely forgotten by now.

"So many big shots..."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed as he came out from the Pearl Tower.

The First Pavilion in the Sky was formerly the Pilgrimage Tower. The entire city could be observed from the Pearl Tower. In the past few days, he had observed that the aura above the Sovereign (stage) that had entered the city was no less than a few thousand of them.

Even the Cutting Path (stage) was more than a hundred.

And this was only in the name of protecting the trial-takers. It did not include those who were unable to enter the city and were rejected but were eyeing Abyss Island covetously. "The gathering of big shots!"

The Imperial City had changed tremendously. Xu Xiaoshou had deeply sensed the power brought by Abyss Island. Just the name alone had attracted so many big shots of the five regions. Cutting Path (stage)! If it was in Tiansang City, it would be an existence that dominated an area. In Dongtianwang City, it was like bamboo shoots sprouting after a rain, one after another. As for the Higher Void (level)... Xu Xiaoshou couldn't sense the aura of the Higher Void (level).

But he believed that within and outside Dongtianwang City, there should have been a lot of people gathering over the past few days.

After all, the ones who were truly familiar with the foundational roots of Saint Ascension were the existences of the Higher Void (level) existences!

From the 108 realms of the Eastern Region and the five domains of the continent, there were too many factions coming over. Just because of Abyss Island, this was the first time Xu Xiaoshou had seen such a high-end gathering of power. It was really...

Sovereign (stage) and Cutting Path (stage) were everywhere!

"I'm convinced."

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to imagine how the contestants who could only use their Innate (stage) cultivation level to participate in the Imperial City Trial would be able to create waves in such a situation.

He returned to the first floor.

A few people sitting at the table in the hall. All the old and the young of the First Pavilion in the Sky were here.

“Young Master Xu!” When Mu Zixi saw Xu Xiaoshou go down the stairs, she immediately waved her small hand. “Tomorrow is the Imperial City trial. We will gather at the pilgrimage square. With the jade pendant of the trial, the participants will be teleported directly to the Yunlun Mountains through a large-scale teleportation portal. The contents of the trial will only be announced on the same day.”

“You’re indeed very well-informed,” Xu Xiaoshou smiled.

“That’s right! Why don’t you take a look at how I’ve been running around these past few days just for the Imperial City Trial?” Mu Zixi’s nose twitched, she was very arrogant.

These past few days, she and Hua Ying had been having a lot of fun.

However, with her senior brother’s strict orders, they did not cause much trouble. It was just that they had seen many experts, and they were a little afraid of the Imperial City trial and the Abyss Island.

“You’re just going to play there!” Xu Xiaoshou jokingly scolded. Xin Gugu’s expression was quite grave, he interrupted, “Young Master Xu, we have walked a few rounds inside and outside the Imperial City. There are too many people! Cutting Path (stage), Higher Void (level)... it is like an airtight encirclement. It is suffocating. These days, the Dongtianwang City has almost been squeezed to the point of bursting by the spiritual cultivator.”

“There’s no need to worry too much,” Xu Xiaoshou was calm. “To the trial-takers, the Yunlun Mountain Range is the battlefield. To the Sovereign (stage) and the Cutting Path (stage), they only coveted the Sky City. The two are unrelated. The latter probably has no intention of interfering with the Imperial City trial before the Holy Palace Trial.”

Xin Gugu was not so relaxed. To other trial-takers, that was indeed the case.

However, he knew very well what the First Pavilion in the Sky was here for! This was one of the Saint Servant’s secret strongholds. If Abyss Island really descended halfway through the Imperial City Trial, would Young Master Xu sit still?

Impossible!

None of them cared about the Imperial City Trial, okay?

They were all here for Abyss Island!

“A big boss is watching over the big boss’s world. We just need to do our jobs properly.” Xu Xiaoshou walked over and patted Xin Gugu’s shoulder. Xiao Wanfeng lifted the teapot and poured tea for Young Master Xu.

As the only person in the First Pavilion in the Sky who did not know the inside story, he did not pay attention to Abyss Island at all. He only said with a slightly excited expression, “Young Master Xu, am I going to the Imperial City Trial as well? I’m just a mortal...” “Of course!” Xu Xiaoshou smiled and glanced at him. He knew that Xiao Wanfeng also had the trial jade pendant. This guy was also a person who liked to take risks, “Follow me and you don’t have to worry about your safety. If something happens, you can just give up. No one will lay a hand on you. I reckon they won’t care either.” Xiao Wanfeng’s gesture of pouring the tea froze. His expression became awkward.

Even though that was the case, it really hurt his feelings... Innate (stage) experts did not value mortals at all, and the Sovereign (stage) and Cutting Path (stage) were even less interested in making a move on him.

Therefore, to outsiders, the Imperial City Trial was extremely difficult. To Xiao Wanfeng, this was a great opportunity to learn from Young Master Xu.

Xu Xiaoshou took a sip from his teacup and said slowly, "We'll set off tomorrow. According to the rules of the trial, Mo Mo, Wanfeng, Mu Zixi, and I, four of us will participate. As for the two of you..."

He looked at Xin Gugu and Liu Changqing.

One of them was a Sovereign (stage), while the other was a Cutting Path (stage). Obviously, they did not meet the criteria for participating in the competition.

"The two of you will first wait at the entrance of the Pilgrimage Square tomorrow. If the situation allows, you can enter together as my guardians. If not we will discuss it." Enter the square? Xiao Wanfeng was shocked when he heard that.

Brother Xin and Senior Liu's cultivation level had far exceeded the requirement. How could they still enter the square? If the situation allowed... What did that mean?

Liu Changqing smiled, he said, "Young Master Xu, don't worry. I've already checked ahead of time. The teleportation portal in the Pilgrimage Square does indeed have the Divine Secret technique that restricts the cultivation level of the participants, but it wasn't set up by Hallmaster Dao. Tomorrow, the city trials of the five domains of the continent will open at the same time. Hallmaster Dao doesn't have the time to set up the Divine Array for the Holy Palace. That's just the work of some young fellows in the Path Division."

He raised his eyebrows. Everything was left unsaid.

Xu Xiaoshou also smiled.

Before he came, he didn't expect to meet someone like Liu Changqing. He also didn't expect that Liu Changqing had Patriarch Wuji, whose Divine Secret technique was extremely powerful, to live in his body.

This was definitely a cheating device. How could he not use it?

Mo Mo, Mu Zixi, and Xin Gugu, who were at the side, secretly laughed.

They all knew that even if they failed to cheat, they could still enter the Yuan Mansion, through another method.

Only Xiao Wanfeng was still in shock. "Young Master Xu, you want to cheat? This won't do. If it's found out, it'll be the trial of red-clothed and white-clothed people. It's red-clothed and white-clothed!"

Red-clothed, white-clothed?

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but laugh. He had been long going against these two big organizations.

His identity as a saint servant and a cat in the Yuan Mansion meant that he could only oppose the red-clothed and the white-clothed.

“Wanfeng!”

Xu Xiaoshou patted Xiao Wanfeng and said thoughtfully, “In this world, you have to understand that the rules only restrict the weak people.”

Xiao Wanfeng was speechless for a long time.

Was this the Demi-Saint’s descendant? Young Master Xu did not care about the rules of the Holy Palace at all. Red-clothed and white-clothed were nothing to him!

Was he really going to participate in the Imperial City Trial with a Sovereign (stage) and a Cutting Path (stage)? Was he really going to bully others!

“What about me?” Hua Ying, who was standing at the back, waited from the beginning until the end. She was stunned that she didn’t hear Uncle Xu mention her.

Her mood went from excitement at the beginning to calmness, disappointment, and then complete despair...

“Young Master Xu, don’t you want me anymore? I want to participate in the Imperial City Trial too!” Tears welled up in Hua Ying’s eyes. She felt that she had been abandoned by the whole world.

“Uh, you’re here?” Xu Xiaoshou looked at the back and was speechless for a moment. In reality, Hua Ying was not a person in his plan. The little girl had come to him on her own accord, and she was also a member of the Holy Palace... Sigh, wait!

A member of the Holy Palace?

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked when he thought of this. He had forgotten that Hua Ying was a member of the Holy Palace. He was still focused on discussing how to disregard the rules of the Imperial City Trial.

“You won’t report me, right?” Xu Xiaoshou wiped away his sweat.

Hua Ying’s eyes lit up and she immediately reacted. She said excitedly, “Young Master Xu, I won’t if you bring me to participate in the trial.”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

Looking at her expression, it seemed like she didn’t think of reporting him at all!

“I can’t bring you along,” Xu Xiaoshou’s expression was solemn. Hua Ying was a member of the Holy Palace and a direct descendant of the Infernal lineage. She had her position and identity. If he went to the Yunlun Mountain Range, he might have to participate in the battle for Abyss Island. At that time, he would be using the identity of the Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou. How could he drag Hua Ying in with him?

When Hua Ying heard this, her expression turned bitter.

Before she could say anything, Xu Xiaoshou smiled and said, "But you are a member of the Holy Palace. The purpose of the Imperial City Trial is to select a person for the Holy Palace. If you want to enter the Yunlun Mountain Range, isn't it easy?"

Hua Ying was stunned, then she clenched her fist.

That was right.

She was a member of the Holy Palace. Why could she participate in the Imperial City Trial?

She could directly confirm her identity as a messenger of the Holy Palace and follow the participants who were supervising the Imperial City Trial. Wouldn't that be enough? "I understand." Hua Ying thought it through and immediately turned around. She only said one sentence, "See you later, Young Master Xu. I have something to do." Then she disappeared from the First Pavilion in the Sky. What did you understand... Xu Xiaoshou was a little speechless. He hadn't finished the second half of his sentence and his suggestion was only normal. What was this little girl thinking?

However, after understanding the Infernal lineage and a little of her background, Xu Xiaoshou wasn't worried about her safety at all. This girl could do whatever she wanted and let her be.

Back at the table.

A few ghost beasts and a junior sister were also lost in their own thoughts.

"Am I going to bring this group of people into the venue? That should be called ruining the venue..." Xu Xiaoshou thought as he shook his head and sighed. "Everyone prepare yourselves and have a good rest. Tomorrow is the Imperial City Trial. All of you do your best."

The next morning.

The Pilgrimage Square was full of people.

Xu Xiaoshou led a small group of people out and was shocked by the number of people at the entrance.

The bustling crowd was full of human heads. As far as the eye could see, there should be at least tens of thousands of them!

Putting aside those who were there to join in the fun, just those at the Peak of Upper Spirit level, Xu Xiaoshou felt that there should be at least ten thousand of them!

"Is it that spectacular?" His footsteps froze for a moment, and a look of shock appeared in his eyes.

Behind him, Mu Zixi, Xin Gugu, and the others had clearly never seen such a big crowd before.

The key was that it was not crowded, but these young talents were all upper spiritual level. Some had long suppressed their cultivation level for the Imperial City Trial, and there were even some who could break through to the Peak of Master (stage). And now, this group of people was squeezed at the entrance of the pilgrimage square.

Mu Zixi stared blankly, and unconsciously muttered, "If someone throws a spiritual technique into the Pilgrimage Square, wouldn't the Eastern Sky Spiritual Cultivation world have to go back 30 years?"

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Junior Sister is a demon, right?

He had a scene in his mind. If they threw a nuclear bomb at this crowd, would all the geniuses of the hundred counties in the Eastern Sky World die?

“Hiss!” Xin Gugu also sucked in a breath of cold air and silently took a few steps away from Mu Zixi.

“Let’s go!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s gaze was focused and his aura spread out. The crowd couldn’t help but open up a path, and he led the people toward the center of the square.

“Young Master Xu! It’s Young Master Xu! The fresh Young Master Xu from the First Pavilion in the Sky!”

“Who is Young Master Xu?” “Hehe, this must be an outsider. He has never even heard of Young Master Xu from the First Pavilion in the Sky. He is a Demi-Saint descendant. He is one of the most important figures in this trial.”

“Demi-Saint descendant? Nothing is surprising about his appearance. I know that there are too many powerful figures from the five regions who have come this time. Higher Void families, Demi-Saint families. Many of them have appeared in the past few days.” “So what if he’s a Higher Void or Demi-Saint descendant? In the Innate, it still depends on who has a deeper understanding of the Dao. Let me tell you, the ancient swordsmen of the Eastern Region are really great these days. I’ve even seen a few Sovereign of the Way of the Sword!”

“Hiss, the Way of the Sword Sovereign (stage)? This is crazy. I’m only at the innate (stage).”

“Hehe, in this Imperial City Trial, any ordinary Innate (stage) wouldn’t be able to make it to the stage. They can only be a bystander. It is because all the geniuses from the five regions are gathered here. If they were in the other imperial cities, they would basically be able to win the championship.”

“It’s no doubt that these people rushed here for the thing above their heads. D*mn it! It’s clearly for the sake of Sky City, yet they want to snatch our Dongtianwang City’s trial quota and increase the difficulty of the trial. D*mn it!” The clamor rumbled like thunder.

Xu Xiaoshou brought his people into the venue. With his Perception, he could see too many familiar figures.

Rao Yinyin of Tiansang Spirit Palace, Tan Ji, Su Qianqian, Zhou Tianshen... the first two were at the Peak of the Innate realm, and the last two were also at the Peak of Upper Spiritual level.

The three swordsmen of the Burial Sword Tomb... These three brothers were here as well? Un, that was not right! The aura of these three fellows had changed. Sovereign (stage) of the Way of the Sword?

Saint Servant Luo Leilei... F*ck! How could this little girl dare to stand here openly? Wasn’t she already a Master (stage)? Why was there only Innate aura, and the person beside her who was wearing a bamboo hat and holding a walking stick...

Lei Shuangxing? He must be crazy! This guy came too?

He wasn't just an Innate (stage), right?

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He saw many familiar faces. Some of them looked familiar, but he couldn't tell who they were.

On second thought, wasn't that aura the aura of the old men from the big forces?

All of them had become younger. From the Cutting Path (stage) to the Innate (stage) cultivation level, they all wanted to sneak into the Yunlun Mountain Range?

"Crazy, they have gone crazy!"

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. He had thought that the Imperial City Trial and Abyss Island would be two distinct lines, each going their own way.

He did not expect that from the very beginning, he would use his Perception to see through the great secrets. These people did not want to take it slow at all! "Let's sneak in first and talk later?"

"Aren't they afraid of being discovered?"

Xu Xiaoshou pondered and could not help but look at the center of the square.

Chapter 809: Rules of the Assessment, Teleportation Begins!

In the center of the pilgrimage square.

The traces left behind by the alchemy convention had been cleared.

At this moment, there was only one large-scale teleportation portal in the entire square.

On the high platform stood a person. It was the side hall master of the Holy Divine Palace, Cheng Ji.

The time was up. What should have come had come. What should not have come had come too.

Cheng Ji looked at the crowd below and smiled. The moment he opened his mouth, he suppressed all the noisy voices of the people.

vant"

"believe that everyone has been waiting for this day for a long time. I won't say much. In an hour, the teleportation portal under your feet will send you to the Yunlun Mountain Range and proceed with the Imperial City Trial.

"Before that, I will first explain the rules of this Imperial City Trial to everyone."

Everyone held their breaths in anticipation.

Even the spectators, who had nothing to do with the trial, were all listening attentively.

Cheng Ji smiled faintly and raised three fingers as he slowly said.

“The Imperial City Trial is divided into three rounds of assessment. They will be conducted in the Yunlun Mountain Range. The locations are the inner and outer rings of the Yunlun Mountain Range, the core region of the Nine Dragons Range, and the final battle venue at Pixiu Mountain.

“After the cultivators enter the teleportation portal, they will be randomly transported to the outer rings of the Yunlun Mountain Range. All of you will need to constantly head towards the inner rings.”

“After 10 days, the barrier of the core region of the Nine Dragon Range will be removed. All of you will need to enter the Nine Dragon Range within a day. Those who exceeded the time limit will be deemed to have been disqualified.”

“After 10 days of the competition at the Nine Dragon Range, the barrier of Pixiu Mountain will be removed. The cultivators will also need to rush to the final battle venue, Pixiu Mountain. The time limit is one day. Those who exceeded the time limit will also be disqualified.”

Some noises could be heard at the venue.

Some people began to discuss, but no one voiced any doubts. It was obvious that Master Cheng’s words were very easy to understand, and no one was stupid.

On the high platform, seeing that no one had any doubts on the basic rules of the trial, Cheng Ji paused for a moment and continued.

“The entire Imperial City Trial will last for one month. The point system will be adopted.”

“During the trial period, the Yunlun Mountain Range will be covered by the Way of the Heavens’ Energy Movement — Cloud Realm. Within the Cloud Realm, there will be Cloud Beads and Cloud Beasts scattered.”

“Excavating a cloud bead will receive 100 points each. Killing a cloud beast will receive 10,000 points each.”

“After entering the Cloud Realm, the trial jade pendant in the hands of the trial-takers will be the symbol of your qualifications. You will need to bind it with a drop of blood. After that, all sorts of information will be displayed. As for the specifics, you can wait until you enter the Cloud Realm and find out.” Hearing this, everyone took out their trial jade pendants.

Earlier on, no one knew about the use of the trial jade pendant. Moreover, the trial jade pendant did not recognize its owner. It belonged to whoever had taken it away.

They had thought that it was just a symbol of qualifications. They did not expect that after entering the Yunlun Mountain Range, this thing was a key item.

Looking at the people below who had begun to try out the pendant, he smiled and said, “Dripping blood now is useless. The trial jade pendant is also known as the Yunlun Jade. After you enter the Yunlun Mountain Range, due to the existence of the Cloud Realm, it will activate the relevant Divine Array and activate the corresponding functions. So if you want to try it out, wait until you enter the Yunlun Mountain Range!

“What’s worth mentioning is...”

As Cheng Ji spoke, a strange smile suddenly appeared on his face. “The points are not just obtained from

the two sources mentioned earlier, there's also the last source, that is plunder!"
Everyone was stunned.

Cheng Ji explained, "When the trial jade pendant comes into contact with each other, it will trigger the mechanism of 'plunder' and 'being plundered'. The person who plunders will take half of the points from the one 'being plundered'.

"Every trial jade pendant has three chances to be plundered. If it's more than three times, the holder of the trial jade pendant will be judged to have failed the trial by the world of Cloud Realm and be expelled directly from the Imperial City Tri

"Similarly, the jade pendant which represents your identity, once it's broken, regardless being active or passive, the holder will be expelled and teleported out of the world of Cloud Realm. This also means that... the trial has failed!"

It instantly went into an uproar at the venue.

Wasn't this meant to encourage killing?

People worked hard to dig up the cloud bead and kill the cloud beast. But as long as you can defeat them, you could plunder half of their points in one go. Wasn't this faster than working hard to earn points?

The uproar only lasted for a short while before it stopped.

"Interesting," some people laughed.

Everyone present was an Innate expert from the Eastern Sky Realm or even the five regions. How would they be afraid of an opponent of the same level?

Those who could be at the venue were all famous people from different places. How would they be afraid of a fight?

On the contrary, this rule and system stimulated everyone.

"Three chances?"

Beside Xu Xiaoshou, Mu Zixi narrowed her eyes and counted her fingers as she fell into deep thought, "Does this mean that if we just 'plunder the person's points but don't kill him, we can follow him and continue to 'plunder' him until we completely squeeze all his points?"

"Hiss!"

When several Innate elites in the surroundings heard this, they were shocked.

"Where did this little girl come from?"

"She must be a demon!"

"F*ck, she actually wanted to squeeze the points thrice at one go? Little Girl, you're a pervert!"

Even Xu Xiaoshou glanced at his junior sister in surprise. This girl was young, but her comprehension of the rules was rather in-depth...

On the high platform, Cheng Ji finished explaining the rules of the points and changed the topic.

“Due to the special circumstances, the intensity of this Dongtianwang City Trial can only be compared to places like the capital of the Central Region and the Four Mausoleum City in the five regions.”

“Therefore, at the end of the final battle, the top 36 participants in the points rankings will be eligible for the Holy Palace Trial.”

“In other words, for this trial, the Holy Palace has opened 36 Holy Palace Trial spots for Dongtianwang City!”

Hearing this, Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Thirty-six...

It was only 36 spots?!

He was really shocked.

In the hundreds of counties of the Eastern Sky Realm, each county had 10 to 100 cities. The Spirit Palace of each city and the major factions received a different number of qualifications for the Imperial City Trial.

Basically, only the top geniuses would be sent here to participate in the Imperial City Trial.

Outside, countless Peak Innate experts didn't even get the Imperial City Trial's jade pendant.

Under such keen competition, none of those who could participate in the trial wasn't a genius from the various regions.

But even so, the competition venue had tens of thousands of participants, but the Holy Palace only wanted 36?

The key was that the 36 participants didn't even enter the Holy Palace directly.

Instead, they would have to go through another Holy Palace Trial with the geniuses of the 108 Eastern Region and five regions. Only those who excelled in their performance could enter the Holy Palace.

“What a high attrition rate!”

Xu Xiaoshou's heart was in turmoil.

No wonder the Holy Palace was known as the training ground for saints.

Only one in a billion elites of the world of Spiritual Cultivation could be qualified to enter the Holy Palace. When the time came, how would they not advance tremendously?

The people at the venue were shocked too.

“36 spots, how terrifying! Won't the fight lead to bloodshed?”

“This is considered good enough, thanks to the Sky City. If it wasn't for this thing floating above Dongtianwang City, our imperial city wouldn't be ranked in the five regions. It's pretty good to be able to obtain 10 spots for the Holy Palace trial.”

“But no matter what, the attrition rate is indeed terrifying.”

“That’s right, but isn’t it only a slight chance of becoming a saint after billions of years? The reason you were born from nothing is exactly that you had used all your strength to defeat billions of your own kind!”

“You’re right.”

The participants and the audience were abuzz.

On the high platform, Cheng Ji turned a blind eye. After waiting for a moment, he gestured his hand downward, and the entire venue fell silent once again.

The corners of his mouth curled up into a smile. “I know that many of you have suppressed your cultivation level for so long for this Imperial City Trial. You have even suppressed so much of your cultivation!”

“Some of you can’t even make a move easily. Some of you might even break through by just making a move before the battle.”

“But all of these are not a problem!”

Cheng Ji flung his sleeves, his aura was soaring.

“The Yunlun Mountain Range has set up a world of the Cloud Realm. You will be able to sense the cultivation of the Masters the most there. After the trial is over, the world of the Cloud Realm will absorb all insights and abilities of the spiritual source, Dao realm, and others that you have gained in the past month, turning them into a Cloud Realm Origin Crystal.

“At the same time, once the trial is over, you will return to the level the moment you stepped into the Yunlun Mountain Range, your current cultivation level — Innate (stage).

“However, by taking the ‘Cloud Realm Origin Crystal’ during the Holy Palace Trial, you will recover to your strongest state in one go.

“This is the greatest benefit that I’ve sought for the participants of this year’s trial!”

The moment he finished speaking, the entire place was in an uproar.

Depriving the participants of their cultivation level and Dao realm comprehension, sealing it into a ‘Cloud Realm Origin Crystal’, and giving it to the participants of the Holy Palace trial to consume?

Such a method was too incredible!

The gazes of the participants immediately became fiery as they asked anxiously, “Master Cheng, do you mean that we can temporarily break through to the cultivation level of a Master in the Yunlun Mountain Range and fight with our strongest ability?”

Everyone was waiting in anticipation, and their eyes lit up.

Cheng Ji shook his head lightly. “No, what I mean is after the trial ends, you leave the world of Cloud Realm world, and you’re ranked in the top 36 on the points ranking, can you obtain the Cloud Realm Origin Crystal.

“In other words, if you want to use your Master cultivation level to fight in the world of the Cloud Realm, then you must guarantee that your final points will be able to enter the top 36 on the point ranking, and you’re not sent away by others during the three rounds of the trial!

“Otherwise, the Holy Palace Trial only wants Innate cultivation level. The moment you break through to the Master stage, you won’t have the Cloud Realm Origin Crystal to seal back your cultivation level...

Hehe.” Cheng Ji laughed as he spoke, and he no longer continue.

Everyone felt as if they had been poured with cold water, and their backs felt a chill.

At the end of the day, the Imperial City trial was for the Holy Palace trial.

If one broke through to become a Master in the Yunlun Mountain Range relying on their various abilities, they would be able to charge into the top 36 of the ranking board. But they would be eliminated at the last moment.

That meant that even if one was ranked first on the ranking board..

One’s cultivation level as a Master (stage) wouldn’t be able to participate in the Holy Palace trial.

And all your efforts had been for naught!

“What a formidable Divine Secret technique...” Xu Xiaoshou didn’t care whether he was a Master or not. He was already a cheater.

However, the world of the Cloud Realm’s ability to strip away cultivation level, Dao realm comprehension, and then seal it into a Cloud Realm Origin Crystal made him exclaim in admiration.

This was absolutely a big move!

The other geniuses from the five regions were also astonished.

“Amazing. The Way of the Heavens’ energy movement like the Cloud Realm Origin Crystal isn’t something an ordinary imperial city can do.”

“This Dongtianwang City’s move is unique. I had thought that this imperial city couldn’t compare to the capital of the Central Region or the Four Mausoleums City. After all, only those truly flourishing spiritual cultivation centers in the world would have this kind of ability.”

“I never thought that a small Dongtianwang city would be able to create something like the Cloud Realm Origin Crystal.”

“I’ve only heard of something like this in the capital of the Central Region. Other weaker capital cities are completely unable to do it.”

“Perhaps it’s because of the Sky City...”

“Yes, it’s definitely because of this!”

The geniuses of the five regions were all very knowledgeable.

However, the appearance of the Cloud Realm Origin Crystal still shocked them.

On the high platform, Cheng Ji smiled faintly, feeling proud in his heart.

This time, the Dongtianwang City Trial was different from the previous trials. Even the Seven Sword Deity, Rao Yaoyao, had been keeping an eye on it the entire time. This level of attention was something that even the capital of the Central Region couldn't compare to.

The Cloud Realm Origin Crystal was just a small benefit he had obtained for the participants of the Imperial City Trial.

In the world of the Cloud Realm, there were still plenty of opportunities waiting for these people!

"Lwon't say much."

Cheng Ji suppressed the discussions at the venue. He reminded them in the end, "Remember, entering the Yunlun Mountain Range means the start of the trial. During the trial, once a power that surpasses the Master appears, it will be locked down by the Cloud Realm... and you all know the outcome."

'The venue was full of people who did not have good intentions. He swept his gaze across everyone at the venue as he said the last sentence. However, he did not mention anything in the end.

Finally, he flicked his sleeves.

"The month-long Imperial City Trial begins now."

Master Cheng used his aura to encourage everyone, "Do your best to strive to the end. Your future will begin here!"

'The participants began to get excited.

At this moment, the large-scale teleportation portal that covered the entire pilgrimage square began to glow.

Cheng Ji's expression returned to calmness as he said indifferently, "All trial-takers, hold your jade pendant tightly and hold it high."

Tens of thousands of people instantly stretched out tens of thousands of hands, as if they wanted to touch the sky.

"Special trial-takers, please join the two guardians beside you and put your hands together."

Special trial-takers naturally referred to trial-takers like conducting alchemy and spiritual array.

'As they were too weak, they could have two guardians.

"Come on."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and spread his hands, one on each side.

Xin Gugu in disguise and the younger version Liu Changqing smiled and put their hands on.

After observing at a close distance, Xu Xiaoshou had long received Liu Changqing's instructions.

This teleportation portal was indeed a divine array that could verify one's cultivation level, and its rank was very high.

However, no matter how high it was, it could not be higher than Liu Changqing, the spokesperson of Patriarch Wuji.

“Teleportation, begin!”

Cheng Ji waved his hand.

Swish!

‘A majestic pillar of light shot into the sky from the pilgrimage square, reaching the clouds.

After a breath...

The originally crowded pilgrimage square suddenly became empty. Only a few confused fellows fell to the ground with a thud, full of confusion, “Aiya?”

The spectators at the side shouted.

“Look, there’s an accident at the teleportation portal. These people have the trial jade pendant, but they weren’t teleported over!”

“What should we do? Should we let them fly over to complete the trial?”

‘The few remaining participants at the venue were trembling with shock.

Cheng Ji sneered as he listened to the discussions of the audience. He swept his gaze across the crowd and raised his hand. “Capture them and send them all to prison. Torture them severely and find out their origins and motives.”

“No!”

A terrified voice suddenly sounded. “Master Cheng, I’m a trial-taker. I’m only 18 years old, and I’m at the Peak of the Upper Spirit Level!”

The other few also lost their voices in fear.

“Mean tricks!” Cheng Ji harrumphed coldly. “If you’re incapable, then don’t smuggle like others, alright? The few of you under the gaze of so many people, even I feel embarrassed for you!

“Arrest them all!”

Chapter 810 A Cloud Bead?

In the north of Dongtianwang City, the Yunlun Mountain Range. The Yunlun Mountain Range spanned tens of thousands of miles. If the surrounding mountains were included, it could extend to a distance of 100,000 miles. The mountain range was shrouded in mist and clouds all year round, and it was like a fairyland. There was a saying, “When the mist descends to the mortal world, the Kingdom of Heaven emerges in Yunlun. If the three difficulties are not taken into account, blessed are the grandchildren of many generations.”

This rumor was a good illustration of the great fortune that the Yunlun Mountain Range brought to the poor people outside Dongtianwang City.

The three difficulties referred to the disasters brought by nature, the beast, and humans.

To most of the common people, spiritual cultivators were existences like gods.

Dongtianwang City belonged to the world of spiritual cultivation. Ordinary people could not enter the city. Thus they would find a place outside the city to settle down and yearn for an immortal destiny.

Generations had changed, and so had the world.

The people that had settled down in the Yunlun Mountain Range earlier had carved out a world that belonged to them.

Those who lived on the mountains would rely on the mountains for a living, while those who lived by the water would rely on the water.

The Yunlun Mountain Range, which was adjacent to Dongtianwang City, had brought many great opportunities for ordinary people.

However, it was also because of the adjacent Eastern Sky Realm spiritual cultivation of Dongtianwang City that had brought too many disasters.

Whenever there was a disaster, often before the 'immortals' could rescue in time, the ordinary people had been buried in the disaster.

Even so, it did not stop thousands of ordinary people living nearby the mountains who yearned for cultivation. These people might be able to find a stalk of fairy grass each time they go into the mountains. And if they managed to find one, it would make a great difference to their life from then on.

However, opportunity and danger coexisted. The natural disaster of the Yunlun Mountain Range was one of the disasters. Nonetheless, natural disaster was unstoppable, so no one complained. The beast disaster naturally referred to those spiritual beasts who were comparable to the Spiritual Cultivation immortals in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

These spiritual beast's strength was formidable. They basically walked around in the inner ring of the mountain range. However, if a spiritual beast walked out occasionally from the mountain, and even if it was only at the Innate stage, it was a disaster to the mortals.

And the human disasters...

Life and death in the world of Spiritual Cultivation were common. Sometimes when the immortals fought, the mortals would suffer.

The blood tainted the mountains and rivers. Other than a party of the opposing immortals, it was also from the commoners at the foot of the mountain that the immortals had neglected. Fortunately, after thousands of generations, the immortals of the imperial city would come out from time to time to hunt. At present, it was difficult to find a spiritual beast in the outer ring of the Yunlun Mountain Range.

However, recently, there was some movement in the immortal world. The entire Yunlun Mountain Range was encircled by a hazy barrier, and the mortals had been squeezed out of the mountain range. The mortal world and the spiritual cultivation world were only separated by a world that was only a short distance away.

The fog was heavy, and the heavens were vast.

The 'Cloud Realm' of the world of Divine Secret traversed tens of thousands of miles, enveloping the Yunlun Mountain Range within.

And above the Cloud Realm, at the top of the void, there was a group of immortals. They walked through the void and looked at the world.

"Have they all entered?" Rao Yaoyao, who was carrying the Cang Godhood Sword on her back, stood in front. Her beautiful eyes swept across the tens of thousands of miles of the mountain range below. With a swipe of her hand, tens of thousands of spiritual mirrors appeared in front of her, reflecting the cultivators in the mountain range one by one.

"They have all entered."

"About 36,000 cultivators are participating in this Imperial City Trial. Whether or not they could obtain an opportunity would depend on their luck."

Behind her, Cheng Ji took a step forward and looked at the tens of thousands of spiritual mirrors. His eyes were full of amazement. If it weren't for Sky City, the Yunlun Mountain Range wouldn't have been able to obtain the Cloud Realm.

As such, this batch of cultivators would have to bear the consequences of death or being crippled to snatch the 36 rare spots for the Holy Palace Trial.

Now, because of the descent of the Sky City, the Yunlun Mountain Range had obtained the Cloud Realm world.

What Rao Yaoyao had to guard against and keep an eye on was naturally the batch of cultivators that even Cheng Ji had allowed them to smuggle into the Yunlun Mountain Range.

But to the cultivators of the five regions, this was not necessarily a bad thing.

It was because those who were able to reach the Imperial City Trial stage were all the elites of the world. In time, they would definitely be able to shine with their radiance.

If one of them died, there would be one less such elite. Thus in the future, the five regions of the continent might have an additional higher void (level).

The Eastern Sky Realm was Cheng Ji's root. Under his command of the Holy Divine Palace, he was not only in charge of Dongtianwang City but also the lifeblood of all the counties and cities in the Eastern Sky Realm. These young people could be said to have walked out of the countries he was in charge of, just like the children that he watched them grow. They were all his people and related to destiny. The various factions behind them more or less had connections with the Cheng family and the Holy Divine Palace of Dongtianwang City.

In the future, when the young people made a fortune, he, Cheng Ji, would definitely share a portion of the karma. Wouldn't it be good to reduce the number of deaths and injuries at this time?

In the void.

More than 30,000 spiritual mirrors were reflected on more than 30,000 cultivators. Some were still on the black screen and some had already lit up. And some were in the process of lighting it up... Without a

doubt, every person who wanted to participate in the trial had to drip their blood into the trial jade pendant.

And once the blood dripped into the trial jade pendant, the Divine Array would be activated. Through the spiritual mirrors, Rao Yaoyao would be able to spy on the trial takers' every move.

It was all interrelated!

The trial had begun.

After a while, the majority of the 36,000 spiritual mirrors were activated.

However, there were still a few hundred of them on the black screen. After a long while, there was not even the slightest movement. It was unlikely that these spiritual mirrors would make any movements.

"Those who should go in entered have done so. Those who shouldn't have gone in as well." Rao Yaoyao Rao stared at the black screen and smiled.

Cheng Ji sighed and said, "Sword Deity Rao's inescapable net is a hundred or a thousand times stronger than the one I used in the capital!

"Many stowaway people squeezed their way

in...

"However, the Cloud Realm has intercepted most of them. Those who have sneaked in will also be exposed under our watch. Those who want to reap benefits from the confusion..." Cheng Ji looked at the black screens and his tone was full of admiration, "They have been captured in one go!"

Rao Yaoyao could sense the goodwill in Cheng Ji's words.

The credit for the night battle in the capital was given to Master Cheng, but she was the one to take the blame.

Standing in front of her, Cheng Ji's heart was full of fear.

But if Rao Yaoyao really cared about this, why would she have kept him alive until now?

"It's time to move out," she waved her hand and turned to face a few red-clothed people behind her.

"Bring along the Divine Roulette. I have given the location to you. While these people on the black screen have yet to react, throw down the trial jade pendant and capture a group of them first." The eyes of the few red-clothed people behind her were full of respect and admiration. Sword Deity Rao's move had directly sealed off too so people's escape routes. "Yes!"

The sound of their acknowledgment was in a single sound. The red-clothed people then disappeared.

After a short while, from the Nine Heavens, one could peep outside the barrier of the Cloud Realm. Hundreds of red shadows turned into flowing arcs from various places and entered the Yunlun Mountain Range.

Cheng Ji looked at this scene and said with a smile, "The red-clothed prison is going to be lively this time." Rao Yaoyao was silent and did not respond. Her gaze swept over the tens of thousands of spiritual mirrors.

Her first and second arrangements had only caught a bunch of useless people. How would a truly shrewd person be caught so easily? "Where are they hiding?" There was anticipation in Rao Yaoyao's eyes. From time to time, her eyes would stop at the suspicious person in the spiritual mirrors. There was a cold expression on her face. "The rats that cross the street, as well as the filthy snakes and insects in the various dark places..."

In the east of the outer ring of the Yunlun Mountain Range. In a bush, three streams of light shot up into the sky, shocking the trees, birds, and beasts behind them into flying. "Phew, we've arrived."

Xu Xiaoshou walked out from the teleportation light. In front of him was a rugged mountainous area filled with weeds. As people rarely came here, the weeds were as tall as his waist.

A wooded area was at the back, and he was just at the periphery of the wooded area. When he looked into the distance, other than the vague outline of the mountain range that connected with the sky, everything else was very blurry. The Yunlun Mountain Range was shrouded in mist all year round, so the visibility was not high. Furthermore, the mist could shield one's spiritual senses.

Most Innate Stage cultivators could only see the world with their naked eyes when they arrived.

Xu Xiaoshou was different.

When he released his 'perception', he could directly probe a radius of a hundred miles. There were at least dozens of people. Some were alarmed, some were alert, and some were shaking their heads, trying to shake off the spatial dizziness brought about by the teleportation. However, all these people had very obvious characteristics.

"Scattered distribution?"

"All of them was alone?"

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised. He looked to the side.

Xin Gugu and Liu Changqing were the two guardians of the weak Elixir Master. As they were holding hands with him, they landed beside him.

However, Mu Zixi, Mo Mo, and the others had disappeared without a trace.

"Random teleportation?"

"Yes. There are so many people, and all can't crash at a single spot and fight." "After all, this is a point competition." Xin Gugu had also finished observing the surrounding environment. He looked over and said hesitantly, "Young Master Xu, we were separated. That Xiao Wanfeng..." "Uh!" Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat when he thought of Xiao Wanfeng.

How could it be?

He had wanted to bring him along.

In the end, random teleportation made Xiao Wanfeng, a mortal, really become a normal cultivator?

“Let’s look for him first and see if he can survive until we find him,” Xu Xiaoshou could not help but laugh.

Xin Gugu was also amused. “Isn’t he too miserable? He’s just a little fellow who serves tea and pours water. If he really encounters an enemy, I’m afraid he’ll only be ‘plundered’.”

“Not necessarily,” Xu Xiaoshou could not help but laugh when he thought of this. “Maybe others won’t even have the desire to attack him when they see that he’s just a mortal. After all, he definitely doesn’t have any benefits on him.”

“That’s true, hehe...” Xin Gugu burst out laughing. These guys were not worried about him at all. After all, they were not here for the trial. Instead, they were here to bully others.

Liu Changqing was slightly older and appeared much more composed. He said, “There are three chances for the trial jade pendant to be ‘plundered’. Xiao Wanfeng shouldn’t be so miserable that he was plundered three times right in the beginning. He should be able to last for a few days.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded. “The first round of the assessment takes a full 10 days. Those with brains will definitely wait for others to collect enough points before making a move. After all, they can plunder half of the points and if they make a move too early, they are still the ones at a disadvantage in the end.”

“Unless they meet their enemies and become exceptionally envious,” Xin Gugu added with a smile.

The three of them instantly felt relieved. It was obvious that Xiao Wanfeng would not be expelled so easily. The most important thing now was to blood-drip the trial jade pendant.

After all, the rules of the assessment and all sorts of information would be informed by the trial jade pendant. “Let’s drip blood!”

Xin Gugu took out the jade pendant. He pinched his index finger and was about to drip the blood.

“Wait,” Xu Xiaoshou and Liu Changqing transmitted telepathic communication at the same time.

Xin Gugu turned his head in puzzlement.

Liu Changqing moved his two fingers hidden in his sleeves, and an obscure divine path pattern flashed past. The conversation and behavior of the three people were then changed. “Someone is watching us,” Liu Changqing said and glanced at the top without leaving any trace.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled.

He looked at the information bar.

“We’re being watched. Passive Points, +1.”

He had already noticed this information the moment he landed.

“This space has already been modified by me, but it’s not blocked because I’m afraid of attracting their attention. Our current actions have become ‘normal’ in the eyes of the people watching us,” Liu Changqing said with a smile. “Having an old man in the family is like having a treasure,” Xu Xiaoshou

gave him a thumbs up. Xin Gugu suddenly realized. "Red... they're spying on us through the world of Cloud Realm?"

"Yes."

Liu Changqing nodded. "The Cloud Realm is a world constructed using the Divine Secret technique. It's very powerful and it's not as simple as what Cheng Ji said in the pilgrimage square.

"This is approximately equivalent to half of the extradimensional space.

"However, although the usage of the Divine Secret technique of the Cloud Realm is formidable, it's not the job of the Hallmaster Dao. He doesn't have the time to meddle in other people's business. This should be the result of the joint efforts of the Path Division

"And as long as it's not the Hallmaster Dao..."

Liu Changqing smiled arrogantly, "I had noticed that something was wrong the moment I landed."

Xin Gugu felt a lingering fear. In the past, when he was working with Caramel, he was not in charge of brain work, so he couldn't think so far ahead.

But that did not mean that he was stupid.

Xin Gugu instantly raised the trial jade pendant and asked, "So, if we drip blood on this thing, they may be able to identify our cultivation level and identity through blood?"

Liu Changqing nodded and then shook his head, "Not to the extent of identity, but I'm not sure about the cultivation level. Even though we have used the Divine Secret technique to seal our cultivation level strictly, to play safe, the blood has to go through a process first before we drip it."

Xin Gugu was still shocked and immediately put down the jade pendant. He felt that it was a hot potato. "Then we just don't drip. Anyway, we don't plan to participate in the trial..." he suddenly stopped talking as he spoke. It was obvious that he had realized something. Xu Xiaoshou chided him jokingly, "Are you really stupid or pretending to be stupid? This is a scheme of the Holy Divine Palace. Everyone else is dripping blood but you don't. By doing so, isn't it equivalent to 'Sima Zhao's heart is well known to passers-by'?" "Who is Sima Zhao?" Xin Gugu's neck shrank.

"Who cares who he is! Hurry up and take out the jade pendant..." Xu Xiaoshou patted this fellow's head and took out the jade pendant. "After Xiao Qing processes the blood, we'll drip the blood as soon as possible. If it drops too slowly, red-clothed people will come looking for you directly!"

Xin Gugu trembled when he heard of red-clothed people. He quickly squeezed out the blood and gave it to Liu Changqing. Stripping the energy from the blood was a piece of cake for the Divine Secret technique.

Not long after, the three of them dripped the processed blood into their trial jade pendants. The moment the jade pendant recognized its owner, a faint connection was drawn to it.

Xu Xiaoshou probed with his spiritual senses. The information in the jade pendant immediately appeared. "Name: Please record."

“Points: 0.”

Besides the basic information in the jade pendant, there was also a point board.

Xu Xiaoshou checked the point board. It was just the beginning and everyone had just landed. He thought that the point board was also devoid of information.

In the end...

“First, Chong Yuan, 10,000 points.”

“Second, Zhou Tianshen, 100 points.”

“Third, Duo Er, 100 points.”

There were only three messages on the point board, which was very eye-catching. Instantly, everyone remembered the names of the three people on the point board.

The key was...

“Zhou Tianshen?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the second-ranking and suddenly smiled. This guy dropped a Cloud Bead? What the hell his luck was!