

I Am Loaded 821

Chapter 821 The Inheritance of the Defeated, Three Strikes Break the Body!

F*ck!

Rong Dahao felt like he was going crazy.

He never thought that he would be chosen by Young Master Xu because of his determination to fight to the death.

Rong Dahao would rather not have his talent be cherished this way by the young master.

He didn't want to be with the Ghost Beast!

"Screw it!" Rong Dahao shouted and waved his sleeve. Xu Xiaoshou rushed up from behind him.

"Good!"

The master praised. He continued with a smile, "That's the kind of aura you should have. You're very wild and arrogant, but your attitude is what makes me like you even more. After joining the Xu Gang, your talent will be fully displayed!"

Rong Dahao didn't reply a word.

The twenty-eight masters behind him flew up in unison. He wanted to see how far this Young Master Xu could go?

"Good timing!"

Xu Xiaoshou pulled out Hidden Bitter from the air. He wasn't stingy with his words of praise and sheathed his sword.

Rong Dahao was confused.

He was stunned.

What did this mean?

"Was this fellow scared out of his wits?" Rong Dahao's expression had already turned into one of shock.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

A total of twenty-eight masters flew through the air.

At this moment, they all felt Young Master Xu's contempt.

This fellow held no regard to them at all.

"KGL"

"Great Waves Engulfing The Sky!"

"Energy Reserve Devouring Slash!"

“Golden Phoenix Striking Spear!”

now

Twenty-eight streams of light, twenty-eight master stage spiritual techniques, formed in various forms, either element light, shadows, or ancient beast void energy... from all directions, they charged toward the smiling young man.

Xu Xiaoshou, however, said leisurely, “Let the sword aura fly for a while.”

In the prisoner-of-war camp, the Nine Grandmasters closed their eyes, which were filled with tears, as painful memories flashed in their minds.

At that time, they were also so arrogant. When they saw Young Master Xu’s actions, they thought that the other party was powerless to resist.

But now, as the prisoners-of-war, the Nine Grandmasters understood the moves that they couldn’t see through, the moves that the twenty-eight new masters couldn’t see through either. If those people could see through, then they wouldn’t be from the second and third squads. Instead, they should be the commanders of the zero and first squads.

In the entire arena, the only one who realized that danger was imminent when they charged forward, was the commander of the zero squads, Lei Ze.

He slashed out with a single move, but his back instantly turned cold. He felt a faint cooling sensation on his neck, which made him terrified.

However, before he could react...

Young Master Xu’s sword had already been sheathed!

“Be careful!” Lei Zhe roared.

As a bystander, Rong Dahao wasn’t threatened by the attack, so he couldn’t immediately sense the danger. It was only after he recovered from his shock that he slightly reacted... Young Master Xu had struck out with his sword.

“Be careful!”

Rong Dahao also shouted loudly.

But it was too late.

Just as the twenty-eight masters approached Young Master Xu, a series of explosions suddenly exploded in the air.

“Boom Boom Boom Boom...”

Without exception, each of the twenty-eight masters exploded with a white sword aura on them.

The sword aura wasn’t strong but was just enough to shatter their protective vital spirit and defensive spiritual technique.

On the other hand, the sword aura was very strong as each of the twenty-eight masters had different defensive methods yet the sword aura managed to break through only their defense, intentionally. It didn't even damage their clothes.

"Hiss!"

The air was filled with gasps of cold air.

As everyone involved was a genius, they could clearly see the technique behind this sword attack.

All of the master stage spiritual techniques were destroyed and interrupted in an instant. The masters who had stopped moving in the air looked at their own bodies with an inexplicable shock on their faces.

"This level of control..."

"This?"

Rong Dahao was also stunned.

What kind of swordsmanship was this?

Against twenty-eight cultivators at their master stage, who could determine the strength of their defenses in an instant and then destroy them one by one?

What kind of speed was this?

Despite being attacked by twenty-eight master stage cultivators, he was able to strike first and stop all of the cultivators with a single strike?

"Oh my God!"

In the camp of the Xu Faction, the top five generals, the Five Tiger Generals were flabbergasted.

They were all masters and were stationed close by. They had long been prepared and wanted to see through Young Master Xu's sword technique, so they were the ones who had the best view.

However, it was because they could see clearly that they saw the sword aura behind the great path of the void and the enemy's neck.

Only then did Five Tiger Generals know just how powerful Young Master Xu's swordsmanship was!

"This is a sovereign's way of the sword?"

"Even if we started practicing sword techniques since we were in the womb, we couldn't reach such a level, right?"

There were very few swordsmen in the central region and even fewer ancient swordsmen.

In the eyes of all the spiritual cultivators outside the eastern region, the ancient swordsman was just a miracle that had been deified. In the beginning, they didn't believe that the so-called ancient swordsman could be

invincible in the same stage and weren't afraid of being besieged.

The Seven Sword Deity was a deviation of the survivors, a minority!

But now, after watching Young Master Xu's sword...

"I'm convinced." Tai Xing shook his head in amazement. "I dare to say that even a sovereign might not be able to react in time to this strike, but it seems to be just a casual slash to the Young Master Xu?"

"That seems to be true...". Zhu Dong also regained his calm. His eyes were still full of shock as he continued, "His sword is fully aware of the order of the great path. It's like an antelope hanging its horn. It's natural..."

forget about finding traces, if you don't pay attention in advance, you won't even know when he's going to strike!"

"Genius!" Mo Beibei exclaimed.

"Monstrous!" Xi Guanghan echoed.

"He showed off till my balls hurt. What the hell." Zhao Xiu cursed in the prisoner-of-war camp. He wasn't as cultured as the others.

"Feared, passive points + 24."

"Impressed, passive points + 846."

In the air, Xu Xiaoshou, who had forced the twenty-eight masters to stop, stood there with Hidden Bitter, and a smile on his face. "How was it? I used ten percent of my strength in this strike." He raised a finger and smiled.

Even though they knew that the person in front of them might be showing off, the twenty-eight masters couldn't help but feel their scalps go numb.

Ten percent of his strength?

They didn't know whether it was ten percent or not.

However, seeing how Young Master Xu was still holding back, they knew that if this strike was to become even heavier, twenty-eight heads would roll on the ground.

"How could he be so strong?"

"He was completely unprepared. Are all ancient swordsmen this terrifying?"

"After being attacked by this fellow, I wasn't able to defend in time. My life was really in danger!"

The twenty-eight masters panicked.

Lei Ze swallowed hard and touched the chill on his neck. When he spread his hands, there were traces of blood.

He was shocked and corrected his companions' mistakes.

"He didn't attack first, he attacked later!"

The crowd was silent.

After saying that, the masters in the air took half a step back.

The pressure Young Master Xu gave everyone was already extremely strong.

At this moment, after he swung his sword, the figure that stood with the sword seemed to magnify into a giant that could reach the heavens in their eyes.

That kind of power was simply unstoppable!

If the gods were watching, how would a mantis arm dare to stop a chariot?

Xu Xiaoshou waited for a moment. Seeing that no one responded, he knew that after the strike, these people would find it difficult to wipe away the dark scars in their hearts.

After all, the power of that strike was considered small.

However, the combination of a sovereign's Swallow the Mountains and Rivers, and his attitude of looking down on everyone was truly indelible!

In short.

Even if he, Xu Xiaoshou, stood still, these people probably wouldn't dare to draw their swords.

Just like the towering giant he faced in the Swallow the Mountains and Rivers, Xu Xiaoshou knew how difficult it was to muster the courage to face such a god-like creature!

"Do you surrender or not?"

Xu Xiaoshou no longer paid attention to the twenty-eight masters and turned to look at Rong Dahao.

It could be said that the only person he truly valued was this little fatty.

"Surrender?" Rong Dahao gritted his teeth. He also wanted to retreat, but there was a bottomless abyss behind him. If he took a step back, not even his bones would be left.

"It's better to die than live in disgrace!"

With another roar, the eyes of the twenty-eight masters of the Rong clan became clear.

But at this moment, no one dared to say anything, and no one dared to raise their swords.

"I fight you!"

Rong Dahao stepped forward alone.

He had to make his move. No matter how strong the person in front of him was, he had no way out.

"A descendant of the higher void?". Xu Xiaoshou smiled and spread his hands. "I've already defeated one before."

The sword strike just now was just a casual strike that he tried to combine with his comprehension of the path's principles of sword technique expertise.

That strike might be strong.

But in essence, it was created by Xu Xiaoshou's strong foundation.

Sword observation all day long, his sword will wanton.

A move from the Flying Flowers also pierces through all things.

That was all!

Xu Xiaoshou had a special feeling that this descendant of a higher void, Rong Dahao, is different from any other ordinary master.

“Come!” Xu Xiaoshou shouted. He also wanted to use Rong Dahao to verify how far his cultivation level had reached.

The instant Rong Dahao flew up, the spiritual source in his sea of energy reserve surged, and the phantom of an ancient gate appeared behind him.

The moment the ancient shadow appeared, his body seemed to pierce through space and turned into a glazed form. With the naked eye, one could actually see the mountains, rocks, and plants behind him. “Is this a phantom, physique technique, or art of space?”

Xu Xiaoshou was astonished. He started making all sorts of deductions in his mind, but for him to verify his own thoughts, it would only cost a single strike.

“Blade-draw Technique!”

His body sank as he drew his sword with his right hand.

With a thud, the others could only see traces of the black sword, Hidden Bitter, returning to its sheath.

Then, a few miles away, a huge wave of sword energy shot up into the sky and exploded on the mountain, directly tossing the peak of a small mountain to the side.

“Hiss!”

The twenty-eight masters, who were spectating, were shocked.

The might of this strike was more than five times stronger than before!

“Brother Hao, is he dead?”

Everyone looked over anxiously, only to see Rong Dahao, who had been pierced through by the sword, continuing on his way as if nothing had happened.

He was extremely fast.

At the same time, everyone could see Rong Dahao muttering to himself as he flipped the seal in his hand, moving gracefully like a butterfly.

“Black Heavy Ancient Gate, open!”

Rong Dahao shouted as the phantom of the ancient gate behind him was dyed black and became extremely heavy.

A heavy aura that felt like it had carried all life and the entire world of mountains fell. Then, the area within a hundred feet of Young Master Xu collapsed like an abyss.

“Under heavy pressure, passive points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou, who had the sovereign physique and was supported by his numerous passive skills, could not help but be blasted into the ground by the increased gravity.

“What was that move?” He was surprised.

When Rong Dahao used the move, Xu Xiaoshou could only detect a little spiritual source fluctuation.

It was as if that guy was actually a human-shaped fierce beast that was only activating its own bloodline skill and had nothing to do with the path of spiritual cultivation.

“Black Heavy Ancient Gate?”

“Pressure of gravity?”

In the deep pit underground, the void was distorted.

Xu Xiaoshou’s clothes were tightly pressed against his skin. Even the muscles on his face were showing signs of being pulled down.

The moment he didn’t use any strength on his lower eyelids, they would be pulled down by gravity. It was as if his eyeballs were about to be pulled off.

“Interesting.”

Xu Xiaoshou was delighted.

This was the first time he had encountered such a move. It wasn’t an element-based spiritual technique. It was more like an exclusive skill that Rong Dahao had inherited as the descendant of a higher void.

“Under heavy pressure, passive points, + 1.”

“Under heavy pressure, passive points, + 1.”

The information bar kept popping up.

Xu Xiaoshou felt the pressure on his body from both sides. He deduced that this kind of gravity might be able to crush the bones of an ordinary master in an instant.

However, to him, this was equivalent to swallowing an Infernal Fire Seed that had just mastered the ability to attack.

Other than the passive points that increased by one point per second, all other damage had already been ‘converted’ and restored by the ‘eternal vitality’ to its original state.

‘He’s pretty strong. He can actually increase passive points with his attacks. This fatty should be the first master who could do that.’ Xu Xiaoshou was delighted.

Then, he drew his sword.

“Whoosh!”

The sound of air being torn apart rang out.

The arena was filled with hundreds of spectators. All of them were imbued with spiritual senses, and they didn’t even dare to blink their eyes.

At this moment, they were shocked to realize that Young Master Xu, who had been heavily pressured by gravity to the point where his eyeballs were about to fall out, had decided to draw his sword... His speed didn't decrease at all!

His original speed!

It was still a sword strike that no one could react to, and they couldn't see when it would strike!

"F*ck!" Rong Dahao cursed in his heart.

He was also waiting to see if his move would be effective. Then, he would deduce the difference between him and Young Master Xu and decide what move he would use next.

He didn't expect this.

There was no way to deduce it!

The effect of the Black Heavy Ancient Gate on this fellow was like air on cotton. It wasn't even able to slow down his movements!

"What kind of joke is this? Isn't this fellow an ancient swordsman? Isn't the body of an ancient swordsman a weakness? The weakest kind... this fellow, what kind of monster is he?!"

While he was ridiculing in his heart, Rong Dahao watched as Young Master Xu pulled out his sword. In the blink of an eye, he also changed his move.

He flipped the seal in his hand, and his body once again turned into a glazed state.

"Boom!"

A few hundred miles behind him, another mountain peak was destroyed.

Rong Dahao was already breaking out in cold sweat. What kind of damage was this?!

Invincible physical body.

Invincible swordsmanship.

The ancient swordsman was only a warrior, but this Young Master Xu could also attack from a long-range.

How was he supposed to continue this fight?

A hexagonal warrior with no blind spots in all directions?

In the deep pit, Xu Xiaoshou slowly floated up and once again appeared in midair.

His hand stroked his chin as if he had understood something. He raised his eyebrows and said, "This young master seems to have understood how to fight you." Rong Dahao's heart trembled.

[It can't be?

He had only done the move once, and this fellow has seen through his move?

“If you dare to attack again, that will be the time for you to lose.” Xu Xiaoshou looked at him from afar and chuckled.

Rong Dahao was shocked and uncertain, but he saw that Young Master Xu did not move. There were nearly a thousand people by his side, waiting solemnly.

For some reason, he was somewhat anxious. He did not notice that he had already been affected by the aura.

“Again!”

This time, Rong Dahao did not charge forward. Instead, he flipped the seal on the spot.

In a breath's time, the phantom of the ancient gate behind him turned black.

“God-subduing Ancient Gate!”

Rong Dahao roared angrily. A towering ancient gate descended from the sky at the speed of light.

The ancient gate was as huge as a tower. Its four corners were like chains that suspended the path of the void. With an unparalleled state, it used a speed that was even more exaggerated than Young Master Xu's sword-unsheathing speed.

As soon as it appeared, it descended.

In the blink of an eye, it suppressed the void.

“Boom!”

The instant the space shattered, everyone could see Young Master Xu's figure. He was blasted into pieces by the God-subduing Ancient Gate on the spot, turning into stars.

“He's dead?”

Everyone's pupils constricted.

“Sizzle~”

At this moment, the sound of a sword body breaking could be heard from Rong Dahao's position.

Everyone turned their eyes at the same time, only to see blood flowing on the other side.

Young Master Xu's back was pressed against Rong Dahao, and his elbow was pressed against the fatty's chest. Hidden Bitter had already been sent into Rong Dahao's chest.

Blood splattered.

The sword body pierced through his body!

“I have already said that when you make another move, it will be the moment of your defeat.”

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head gracefully and looked at the afterimage of the majestic God-subduing Ancient Gate shattering his body. He still had lingering fear in his heart.

This move was very strong.

The descendant of the higher void was indeed worthy of having a trump card.

He knew that if he was really suppressed by the Ancient Gate, he would probably end up seriously injured.

But...

It was too slow!

Rong Dahao moved his hand, and Xu Xiaoshou reacted. The battle awareness of both sides was not on the same level.

“If I’m not wrong, you have indeed mastered the art of space, or should I say, the Gate of Space?”

“However, it seems that you are still a little unskilled...”

“When one gate is opened, must the other one be closed?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the fatty and his tone was full of ridicule.

Fear flashed in Rong Dahao’s eyes. He spat out blood and gradually lost his spirit.

Did he really see through it?

He lowered his head.

Under the protection of the Ancient Gate, he had entered the body of the space order. However, because he had changed the seal, he was directly stabbed by Young Master Xu’s black sword at this moment.

The black sword trembled.

Every time he moved, Rong Dahao’s pain increased.

But he didn’t care about this.

What he cared about was why there was such a big gap between them despite being of the same generation?

A descendant of the higher void.

A descendant of the demi-saint.

Was the gap between them so big that it couldn’t be crossed?.

Chapter 822 Disillusionment Finger. Terrifying Output!

“Come, come, eat this recovery medicine. This is my secret Amber Juice. It is very effective on a master like you.” Xu Xiaoshou took out the honey and handed it to Rong Dahao. Rong Dahao had a complicated look on his face. “Don’t worry, I am not greedy for your points. Up to now, it must not have been easy for you to accumulate points. However, there are more than 900 people working under both of us. It would not be difficult to accumulate points. It would be something that can be obtained with a swish of our hand!” Xu Xiaoshou patted Rong Dahao’s shoulder.

Rong Dahao’s face was twisted into a bitter gourd.

“I’m a sovereign in both alchemy and the way of the sword. I have an unparalleled sacred physique. My combat strength is enough to sweep across the entire Yunlun Mountain range. If you, Rong Dahao, can follow the Jiang clan’s demi-saint descendant, why can’t you follow me?” Xu Xiaoshou pretended to be angry. Rong Dahao covered the wound on his chest and was speechless for a long time.

He really didn’t know why this young man, standing in front of him, valued him so much. He was just a descendant of the higher void!

Could he find someone else instead? There are plenty of people in the Yunlun Mountain, and he, Rong Dahao, really didn’t dare to follow Young Master Xu! “Still not talking?” Xu Xiaoshou frowned. “I’m sorry, Young Master Xu. I’m very grateful that you didn’t kill me, but forgive me... I really can’t work under you.” Rong Dahao was touched by the affirmation, but more than that, he didn’t dare to move. “Why?” Xu Xiaoshou asked. “No reason...” Rong Dahao shook his head lightly and made up a lie. “My master and the demi-saint of the northern region, the Xu Family, are not on good terms. I can’t go with Young Master Xu on a matter of principle. I hope Young Master Xu can make it easy for me.”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled. He, the descendant of a demi-saint, was made up. How is it even possible for his Rong Clan to have a grudge with the Taixiang Xu Family of the Northern Region?

This is the greatest absurdity in the desolate world!

“How should I make it easy for you?” He asked. “Kill or release. It’s your choice.” Rong Dahao was unafraid of death.

“Yo-ho!” Xu Xiaoshou was excited. Was this little fatty really not afraid of death? “I won’t kill you, but if you refuse to surrender, I will kill every one of the hundreds of people under your command today. Not a single one of them will live.” Xu Xiaoshou did not believe that he could not deal with this little fatty.

Killing them one by one meant nothing more than ending this group of people’s path of survival, and at the same time, destroying their hopes of stepping into the Holy Palace.

“You!”

Rong Dahao was furious. He was infuriated by this wave of moral kidnapping. Young Master Xu must be a plaster. That must be why he was constantly clinging onto him, Rong Dahao. Furthermore, there’s no need for Young Master Xu to cherish talents to such an extent. There were above forty Masters yet he didn’t accept any of them. Why did Young Master Xu only want him, Rong Dahao? “What kind of virtue do I have...” Rong Dahao’s emotions were mixed again. He turned to look at his comrades who had also been subdued on the ground. Each of them had an unyielding look in their eyes, or they were looking forward to it... But without exception, everyone looked at him and believed in him.

Rong Dahao firmly believed that as long as he shook his head and said the word “No”, these old subordinates would really be willing to pay for his choice and calmly die.

But, could he do that?

Rong Dahao was a person with feelings. These old subordinates had treated him well and loved him so much, so how could he repay his debt with the feelings of others? “Young Master Xu...” “Think carefully before you answer!”

Xu Xiaoshou interrupted and raised a finger. “I’ll give you an incense’s time, 5 minutes. Whether you die or surrender, it’s up to you. I still have something else to do.” Then, he ignored Rong Dahao and looked up at the sky. In the Nine Heavens, clouds and mist covered the sky. However, within the barrier of sword energy, the stupid yet adorable Cloud Beast was still bumping into walls everywhere, unable to escape.

Xu Xiaoshou had come for the Cloud Beast’s 10,000 points. How could he abandon his main objective after taking down the Rong Clan’s team along the way?

He immediately ditched the Xu Faction and the rest and flew towards the peak of Drifting Cloud Mountain.

“Young Master Xu...” Rong Dahao looked at the young man’s departing figure with a complicated expression.

To be honest, if not for the Ghost Beast Host Body that he had seen in the Plenty Gold Company, he would really have been moved by Young Master Xu’s methods.

But now...

“What should I do? What should I do?” Rong Dahao’s face was mournful as he sobbed in his heart. Ever since he was young, he had never felt so wronged. This multiple-choice question was really difficult.

“Stop, Brother Rong. You won’t be able to escape.” The Five Tiger Generals came over and surrounded Rong Dahao. They also looked up at the sky.

Tai Xing said, “We didn’t want to give in before this, but Young Master Xu is too strong. Even if we double the number of people, we won’t be able to take him down.”

Zhu Dong was also trying to persuade him, “Young master Xu values you more than he values us. We’ve followed Young Master Xu for a day now. In the past, when he encountered such people, he would just send them away with a single sword strike. Why would he waste his breath? Think about it yourself. The stakes are high!” Mo Beibei chuckled, “After three rounds of persuasion, we hereby invite Brother Rong thrice. Young Master Xu is full of sincerity.”

Zhao Xiu said, “Why the f*ck did you act like a sissy? You were so bashful. Young Master Xu has taken a fancy to you, so why don’t you just obediently follow him? Stop thinking about so many troublesome matters!” Xi Guanghan nodded. “Yes, they’re right.”

Rong Dahao stayed silent. He could not react in time. It had only been a day, so how did Young Master Xu subdue these people to such an extent? They even came over to help Young Master Xu to persuade him.

It must be known that he had given his own 100 men a huge benefit to be able to make them submit to him wholeheartedly.

“I don’t know...”

Rong Dahao was at a loss again. He had nowhere to run, and he didn't want to commit suicide. If this continued, would he really surrender? "Think about it carefully for the time it takes an incense stick to burn!" The Five Tiger Generals left, leaving Rong Dahao to discuss with the masters of his team. The time it takes for an incense stick to burn... Rong Dahao looked at the sky with a complicated expression. Suddenly, his expression trembled and he reacted. "5 minutes?" "That fellow means that he can take down the cloud beast in 5 minutes?"

Above in the Nine Heavens.

"Wu—"

A peculiar beast cry reverberated in the air. The Cloud Beast had already hit a wall more than ten times.

Even though it had a gentle temperament, it still felt a little angry at this moment. It did not understand how this sky, which had nothing in it, could make it feel uncomfortable time and time again.

Even its cloud body was unable to pass through the strange barrier and would be directly destroyed.

"Attacked, passive points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou raised his sword and landed on the peak. Hearing the Cloud Beast's neigh, his head swelled and he felt dizzy.

In the blink of an eye, he woke up. Looking at the Cloud Beast which had no fixed form, he was a little shocked.

"Spiritual attack?" What the heck!

A casual cry against a grandmaster realm cultivator could also be used as a spiritual attack. This Cloud Beast was really powerful! It must be known that in terms of spiritual attack and defense, someone of the innate stage, master stage, or even an ordinary sovereign stage, might not even be able to touch it for the rest of their life.

For those who were proficient in this path, other than those at the sovereign stage with special attributes, there were only supreme experts like the sovereigns who had a deep understanding of the rules and could capture the minds of others with a single move. "Such a tiny Cloud Beast is actually quite powerful?" Xu Xiaoshou's mind moved, and he flew over with Hidden Bitter in his hand. "Take my attack!"

Whoosh!

With a backhand slash.

White sword aura shot out.

Xu Xiaoshou used 50% of his strength in this sword attack.

Who would have thought that the sword energy did indeed slash through the Cloud Beast in an instant, but it also directly penetrated through it? The sword energy suddenly disappeared into the horizon, unable to cause any damage.

"What's this situation?"

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

Could it be that the Cloud Beast's physique was immune to all physical attacks?

In the sky, the Cloud Beast, which was still inexplicably swaying, felt that it had indeed been attacked and became angry. The Cloud Beast suddenly expanded and twisted, and its buttocks turned into a head. Its two shining big eyeballs were aimed at the shocked human who was holding a sword on the Drifting Cloud Peak. "Wu Wu!"

The loud and clear sound wave tore up like thousands of arrows. The moving clouds in the sky were torn apart, and the intangible sound wave blade slashed toward the Drifting Cloud Peak at an incredible speed. "Boom Boom Boom..."

A violent explosion sounded.

The Xu Faction and the Rong Clan members at the foot of the Drifting Cloud Peak covered their ears and wore painful expressions as they looked up in shock.

However, after the Cloud Beast's sonic wave attack, a wave of chaos swept across the peak.

The entire peak of the Drifting Cloud Peak was directly chopped into pieces! The mountain rocks turned into fingernail-sized gravel and rolled down from the mountain like an avalanche. It was vast and mighty. Smoke and dust filled the sky. "That beast is so strong?"

Rong Dahao and the others were shocked.

They had seen the Cloud Beast before, but they hadn't had the time to attack.

They hadn't expected the Cloud Beast's sound wave damage to be so terrifying! "Young Master Xu, he can't be dead right?" Someone asked in a daze.

Indeed, the entire Drifting Cloud Peak had been destroyed by a beast's roar. If it was a human, they wouldn't be able to withstand such damage. Rong Dahao thought of Young Master Xu, who was as light as a feather under the Black Heavy Ancient Gate. He shook his head and said, "Impossible. His defense is extremely high." "But this is a spiritual attack!" Someone retorted.

Rong Dahao was stunned for a moment.

He turned around and looked at everyone. Only then did he realize that they were so far away from the battlefield. The people around him were also injured by the sound waves of the Cloud Beast. Their temples were swollen and blood was flowing out of their seven orifices without them knowing it.

When he saw this, Rong Dahao realized something. He wiped his eyes and nose... His hands were covered in blood!

"F*ck!" Rong Dahao was terrified.

If the sound wave damage was raised to a higher level, would everyone here die without knowing how? Or perhaps, they didn't even know when they were going to die? "Back off!"

"Defend!"

Rong Dahao shouted and unconsciously led the Xu Faction and the Rong Clan away from the scene on behalf of Young Master Xu.

“That really hurts!”

In mid-air, Xu Xiaoshou covered his ears and grimaced.

He put down his hand and realized that his palm was covered in blood. His perception saw that the surface of his skin was full of cracks. Even his internal organs were affected by the sound wave and were all ruptured. Even though it only took a few breaths of time for his injuries to heal.

However, Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were opened wide when he saw the amount of damage that Cloud Beast at its master stage was able to do to him.

His injuries had healed, but his clothes had not been repaired. Xu Xiaoshou’s body was covered in blood as if he had just been pulled out of a pool of blood. “I only slashed your butt once. Do you need to be so angry?” Xu Xiaoshou was also angry. He raised his sword and slashed again as if he did not believe it. “Sword Web Style!”

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The dense sword energy interweaved into a three-dimensional network, completely blocking the Cloud Beast’s path. “Chi Chi Chi...” Explosions sounded in the air. The Cloud Beast’s body was torn apart by the sword energy.

However, the cloud is the cloud. It has no fixed shape.

No matter how strong the sword move was, as long as it was a physical attack, it would not hurt the beast at all,

On the contrary...

The Cloud Beast was enraged again. It opened its mouth, revealing its fangs. “Wu Wu Wu!!!”

Another mournful cry.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils suddenly constricted. He covered his ears and closed his eyes, wanting to escape immediately.

But it was too late.

The speed of the sonic wave attack was too outstanding. He suffered another terrifying attack.

“Weng Weng Weng Weng –”. His brain buzzed chaotically as if tens of thousands of mosquitoes had barged in. Xu Xiaoshou’s goosebumps were all growled out.

Only then did he realize that he really did not have any defensive spiritual technique that could withstand mental attacks like sound waves.

“That’s not right.” “I have a move!” Very quickly, a spiritual light flashed in his mind.

Xu Xiaoshou thought of the special passive skill he had previously obtained: Disillusionment Finger. He did not have a defensive spiritual technique, but he did have such a move in the form of a mental counterattack. "Disillusionment Finger (charge point: 2.67%)"

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked that the Cloud Beast's two Soundwave attacks had actually brought so much charge point to Disillusionment Finger.

He came to his senses. The reason he was able to escape from the sound wave attack's stun state was because of the effect of the Disillusionment Finger! "Disillusionment Finger: when receiving a spiritual attack, the charge point will be increased. Every 1% increase in charge point can trigger a 'Spiritual Awakening' to escape from the control of the mind and choose whether to cast Disillusionment Finger."

Xu Xiaoshou came to a realization. The effect of not being controlled by the stun was the 'Spirit Awakening'!

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As for Disillusionment Finger, it could not be released on its own accord. It had to be controlled by the spiritual attack before it could be released.

Since that was the case, if he wanted to deal with this Cloud Beast, it seemed that everything would become simple... As he thought. Xu Xiaoshou raised his sword and another wave of sword energy slashed out. This time, he did not seek to injure the beast, he only wanted to provoke it.

Sure enough, the silly Cloud Beast opened its mouth again. "Boo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo"

Like the wailing of ghosts and howling of wolves, with a very high penetrating power, the cry of the beast broke through the eight space, the smell of tinnitus, dizziness, headache. But this time, the first moment the cry came into contact with Xu Xiaoshou...

"Coming!" While Xu Xiaoshou felt dizzy, at the same time, he felt sober.

Then.

He pointed his finger as if he was an immortal guiding the path. "Disillusionment Finger!"

Whoosh.

A faint sound was heard.

A beam of green light flashed.

No earth-shaking phenomenon or abnormal phenomena could be seen.

The Cloud Beast that was crouching in the air, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, suddenly disintegrated when it was hit by the green light, turning into wisps of clouds and disappearing into the air. The battle ended! "It's dead?!"

Far away, the Xu Faction and the Rong Clan members who had already fled the battlefield and could not help but fly into the air to watch the battle from afar. They were all shocked when they witnessed the scene. The Cloud Beast's final attack caused even them, who were far away from the battlefield, to feel their hearts stop and their bodies almost explode on the spot.

Young Master Xu, who was the first to bear the brunt of the attack, was not only safe and sound, he was also unaffected by the sound wave stun state and attacked calmly.

With just one finger.

He destroyed the entire Cloud Beast? "Crazy!"

"Am I really seeing things, or did I become delusional from the Cloud Beast's roar?"

"Is this something that a sovereign's way of the sword can do? Didn't that Cloud Beast ignore sword moves and physical attacks? How could it not withstand that sword finger?" "Young Master Xu even has a spiritual attack! That Cloud Beast is good at spiritual attacks, and its spiritual defense is definitely not low. Yet, Young master Xu's finger can even destroy its body and soul." "If this finger was pointed at us..."

Rong Dahao's face suddenly turned pale as he listened to the discussions around him.

He suddenly realized that if Young Master Xu were to use this finger to point at him, it would be considered a luxury if he was kicked out of the Yunlun Mountains and ended the imperial city trial.

The only result would be that his physical body would be kicked out. His soul would sink forever!

Chapter 823 Origin Source Essence, Full Attribute Power!

"So powerful!"

In the sky above the Drifting Cloud Peak, Xu Xiaoshou stared at his finger in a daze, his heart filled with shock.

This finger was soundless, invisible, and intangible. No matter how fast a person's reaction was, they could only see a flash of green light.

After that, their body died and their path vanished.

This Disillusionment Finger was suspended, right!

Oh, really...

Xu Xiaoshou was frightened out of his wits.

He had never thought that the move he had mastered would be such a terrifying spiritual attack.

If this move was used by an enemy he had met before, would he still be able to survive until now?

"It's not to the extent of..."

"This move is too strong!" "Even if there are people proficient in spiritual attacks, they might not be able to comprehend this quality. After all, this thing used three percent of its attack."

That's right, the Cloud Beast's last wave of sound wave attack directly raised the charge point of the illusionary destruction finger to more than three percent.

And a spiritual body is usually extremely fragile.

Xu Xiaoshou's finger was able to pierce through all of the Cloud Beast's mental and spiritual defenses. He felt that it was understandable.

But after witnessing such a terrifying move, he felt unsettled.

Since he was able to do this, then there must be other people in this world who were proficient in spiritual attacks that had reached the same quality as him or even surpassed him by a lot.

Perhaps they weren't an enemy.

But if he really encountered such an enemy in the future, he would have to guard against it!

"Fortunately, my Disillusionment Finger actually doesn't need to be released with my finger. As long as my spiritual energy is attacked, I'll be able to use it with just a thought."

"This means that even if someone sneaks up on me, as long as I trigger my spiritual awakening, I'll be able to launch a covert attack at the first possible moment." "Now, I can only pray that the person who sneaks up on me isn't a friend."

Xu Xiaoshou was slightly moved.

With this vigilance, he would only be extremely vigilant in the future.

If anyone dared to use their spiritual attack to make such a big joke, then they would really have to bear the consequences of being killed by the backlash for no reason.

"Disillusionment Finger..."

Xu Xiaoshou carefully examined his finger.

With this move, his spiritual defense would be incomparably terrifying. "I have to continue looking for the Cloud Beast."

"Disillusionment Finger has been activated once. Just like Passive Fist, the charge point will be emptied."

"In the outside world, mental and spiritual attacks are rare. Furthermore, it's possible that their strength isn't as high as this. If it's too high, I won't be able to withstand it." "Thus, I might as well use the Cloud Beast to swish up the charge point of the Disillusionment Finger while I'm still in the Yunlun mountain range. In the future, as long as a higher void or demi-saint tries to control me through my soul..."

As Xu Xiaoshou thought of this, the corners of his mouth suddenly curled up into an evil smile.

At that time, he would definitely return the other party a huge surprise.

It was possible for him to be pleasantly surprised to the point of death!

"Let's take a look at the rewards."

He opened the ranking board.

Previously, Xu Xiaoshou's ranking had dropped out of the top 36. After furiously farming 10,000 passive points, he had returned to the position of "12".

At this moment, the top 10 of the ranking board seemed to have gone crazy from killing.

The ranking of points was really far ahead.

“1. Chongyuan, points: 168,400.” “2. Jiang Xian, points: 120,650.” “3. Gu Qingsan, points: 100,000.”

“4. Duo'er, points: 84,200.”

“5. Luo Yin, points: 64,000.”

“12. Xiao Wanfeng, hurry over to the east to look for me. Points: 15,400.”

The top 18 of the leaderboard had over 10,000 points.

The top 3 of the leaderboard had over 100,000 points. “How did they do it?”

Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled. These people were too crazy.

Or perhaps he should ask another question.

“How did they kill?”

He glanced at the bottom of the leaderboard. There were only 21,000 people on the leaderboard.

At this moment, basically, all the experiencers should have touched at least one cloud bead. In other words, about 99% of the cultivators were on the leaderboard.

However, there were only about 20,000 people left on the list. This meant that in just one day of the trial, the number of cultivators had been reduced by 10,000. “This is crazy!”

Xu Xiaoshou exclaimed.

He felt that he had to quickly implement his plan.

Next, when he met someone, he would no longer recruit them into the Xu Faction. Instead, he would directly plunder the points.

Otherwise, his position as the 12th place on the list might be pushed down before it became stable.

“What is this?”

Just as he was in deep thought, his ‘perception’ peered at the spot where the Cloud Beast had disappeared. A handful of liquid essence that emitted a divine light of spiritual quality floated in the air.

“A treasure left behind by the Cloud Beast after its death?”

Xu Xiaoshou floated over and picked up the liquid essence.

When his fingertip touched it, a feeling of emptiness appeared on the spiritual altar. It was as if he was about to enter a state of epiphany. Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. “This is...”

“This is the Origin Source Essence!”

Liu Changqing had already floated over to Young Master Xu's side. With a shocked expression, he explained, "This is a good treasure. It seems that Master Cheng has indeed left many things for the participants. This is a good treasure!"

"What is this?" Xu Xiaoshou looked over.

"Origin Source Essence. Consuming it can allow a master spiritual cultivator to enter a state of epiphany and comprehend the Order of the Great Path. With this, I reckon that there are many ways for one to perfect their own path. At the very least, if it is given to your subordinate at the Heavenly Image State, they will be able to break through their bottleneck and breakthrough to the Ying Yang State in an instant," Liu Changqing said.

Xu Xiaoshou was astonished.

There was such a good use for it?

He swallowed it without hesitation. Instantly, he felt his soul becoming transparent, as if he was soaking in mint. He felt extremely comfortable.

At the same time, the Great Path of Heaven and Earth appeared in his eyes in a corporeal form.

Metal, wood, water, earth, wind, fire, lightning, Yin, Yang, time, and space, there was no illusion or reality... From the basic five elements to the evolved attributes, to the time and space that was difficult to comprehend, it even rose to the "True" and "False" that pointed directly to the true meaning of the great path and the origin of the laws.

The path manifested itself, assorted and dazzling

Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he had entered a store selling path principles. He looked over and was overwhelmed. For a moment, he did not even know which path to comprehend.

Liu Changqing's voice was weak as if he was a guide. He tried his best not to interrupt Young Master Xu's Epiphany and reminded him, "After consuming the Origin Source Essence, the first thing you will see is a path principle of the same origin that belongs to your own attributes. Seize the time to comprehend it and don't waste it."

One path?

Xu Xiaoshou was slightly startled.

How is this one path? This is the entire world order of laws, appearing before his eyes!

Suddenly, he reacted.

When he had broken through to the innate stage, the Innate Elemental Power had been forcefully absorbed by the passive system. In other words, he had no attributes.

However, for those without attributes, consuming the Innate Elemental Power was so mysterious that they could see the essence of the Great Path?

"No!"

Xu Xiaoshou was enlightened. He finally understood why the passive system swallowed his Innate Elemental Power.

It did not want to give him just “one type”, but wanted to give him “All”. All the attributes!

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up.

My dear system, this is... you really swallowed the innate elemental power wonderfully!

“Hurry up.”

He did not have time to think blindly.

He was given too many options. Xu Xiaoshou knew that he couldn’t comprehend them all in one go.

He chose to fully comprehend the great path of space that he yearned for the most, but only had a partial understanding of it.

He sat cross-legged in the air.

Path lotuses floated faintly.

Path energy flourished.

The masters of the Xu Faction and Rong Clan rushed to the scene at this moment.

But seeing Young Master Xu in an epiphany state, with Liu Changqing and Xin Gugu guarding him, they didn’t dare to disturb him.

“He gained another realization after the fight?” The Five Tiger Generals were shocked.

“He’s already so strong, yet his realization quality is still so terrifying? Just a single battle, and he gained a new breakthrough?” Rong Dahao was also equally stunned. No one had ever killed a Cloud Beast before, so they naturally didn’t know the use of the Origin Source Essence.

Thus...

Xu Xiaoshou sat cross-legged in the air while the two ghost beast host body guarded him closely. More than 40 masters arranged themselves in a circle around him, and 900 innates scattered around him. All anticipating the outcome.

If outsiders saw this scene, they would definitely be shocked.

Outside the Cloud Realm.

In the air, Rao Yaoyao’s finger touched the spiritual mirror, zooming in on a certain scene that belonged to the eastern region.

Above it was the scene where the Xu Faction members occupied a certain area.

“He is Young Master Xu,” Rao Yaoyao said softly.

A cool breeze brought a drizzle, and the rain hit the blue sky. A leisure and swaying voice sounded, “That’s not him.”

“Oh?” Rao Yaoyao smiled. “Are you so sure?”

The ethereal voice said, “Xu Xiaoshou is a master swordsman. No matter how talented he is, his swordsmanship is not as strong as Young Master Xu’s. Xu Xiaoshou is an ultimate fire-type, but what Young Master Xu has comprehended is the order of space.”

“Unless Xu Xiaoshou is compatible with fire-type, space-type, and sword-type, how could an ordinary innate awakened to have such an exaggerated and abnormal talent?”

Rao Yaoyao chuckled, however, she retorted, “Xu Xiaoshou’s talent can not be underestimated. Otherwise, Bazhun’an would not have taken a fancy to him. He was taught of Bazhun’an’s sword and Sang Qiye’s fire. In addition, he has displayed several spiritual techniques of space type such as invisibility and teleportation. Why would he worry about not having the talent that you mentioned?” “Otherwise.”

The ethereal voice clearly did not think so, he replied, “Fire-type is Xu Xiaoshou’s cultivation. His sword technique isn’t taught by Bazhun’an. Compared to the other geniuses in the eastern region, his way of the sword can only be considered above average. At least, the three swordsmen in the Burial Sword Tomb far surpass him. Saint Servant Lei Shuangxing was taught by Bazhun’an.”

“You have fought with him. I will not argue with you,” Rao Yaoyao said. “But is there a possibility that he has broken through again?”

The voice in the void was silent for a moment before replying, “There is indeed a possibility. After all, Xu Xiaoshou’s growth is incredibly fast.”

“But according to the analysis of the Spirit Division, his space type ability belongs to a special spiritual technique. It doesn’t have any space attributes. Otherwise, when he strikes with his sword and moves, I will be able to see the order of the path energy.”

“And at this moment, Young Master Xu has consumed the Origin Source Essence. The first thing he comprehended was not the way of the sword, but space. This means that the space type is his trump card. His way of both the sword and alchemy is just his tricks.”

At this point, the ethereal voice was a little surprised. “Even his tricks are so powerful. It’s not the first time I’ve seen a demi-saint’s descendant. But this Young Master Xu is indeed more than a little stronger than others.”

“If he enters the Holy Palace, he is capable of becoming the Holy Son.” Rao Yaoyao also nodded in affirmation.

“With his personality, I’m afraid it’s a little difficult, but we can give it a try. The Holy Divine Palace is the true path to becoming a saint.” The ethereal voice paused for a moment and said. Rao Yaoyao waved her hand and stopped paying attention to Young Master Xu.

Ever since she met Master Siren, she knew that the possibility of Young Master Xu being Xu Xiaoshou was basically zero. After all, the Mei Siren would not joke about his future.

A person from the previous era had lived for so long, and all he wanted was the final path to becoming a Saint.

He should know what would happen if he colluded with a saint servant.

Therefore, Young Master Xu, who had been confirmed by Master Siren, was actually removed from her suspicion.

However, she was still on guard.

Otherwise, Rao Yaoyao would not only send Situ Yong to visit the First Pavilion in the Sky but also go there herself. "In a day's time, the stowaway has been cleared."

Rao Yaoyao looked at the other spiritual mirrors and said, "I have sent some people who are still worth paying attention to. The trial officials have also been sent out to test them. Whether or not they can force them to make a move will depend on their abilities."

"But there are still some..."

Rao Yaoyao paused as she spoke.

She waved her hand and a few spiritual mirrors in front of her magnified.

Among them, there was a spiritual mirror that displayed the image of the Xu Faction.

To be precise, the image was not of Young Master Xu, but of Young Master Xu's bodyguard, Liu Changqing!

"The cloud realm has detected a problem with these few. I don't understand what exactly the problem is. Situ Yong is also seizing the time to study the pros and cons." "But one is confirmed."

Rao Yaoyao pointed, and the image returned to the scene of the Xu Faction. She stared at Liu Changqing and said, "This person has mastered the Divine Secret technique."

A voice came from the void, "Divine Secret technique outside of the path division?"

"Yes."

"This isn't rare."

The voice said, "The world is vast. There will always be a divine sorcerer who came from an unorthodox background who can do very well. After all, the Divine Secret technique is to study the essence of the Great Path of Heaven and Earth and make use of it. He is a spiritual cultivator, and in fact, all of them are on this path. It's just that the divine sorcerer studies the essence of the path that is different from the orders of the great element."

Rao Yaoyao shook her head. "The problem is that more than half a year ago, the Abyss Island was in turmoil for the first time. There were signs of its arrival. A few months ago, it appeared in the spatial fragment within the Eastern Sky Realm. After that, someone ran out."

"Oh?" That was surprising.

Rao Yaoyao pointed at Liu Changqing and continued, "The identity reported by this person did seem very real. However, he could not hide from the Red-clothed's thorough investigation. He concealed his

true identity.” “And the Divine Secret technique has spread throughout the five regions. No matter how many people study it, it is still a minority.”

“At such a critical moment, a wild divine sorcerer appeared in Dongtianwang City. His ability is not weak. To be able to make Situ Yong praise him, he is worth discussing.”

“The most important thing...” Rao Yaoyao paused for a moment and said, “The one who ran out from the Abyss Island. This time, it was Patriarch Wuji.”

The void suddenly shook.

The drizzle instantly disappeared and no longer existed.

That illusory voice responded very firmly this time, “Don’t worry, leave this matter to me. It will not hurt Young Master Xu’s perception of the Holy Divine Palace, and at the same time, I can also determine the true identity of this divine sorcerer.”

When Rao Yaoyao heard this, she nodded her head and pointed with her slender fingers.

“Go!”

Chapter 824 The Captain Is Still on the Way

Above Dongtianwang City, on the Abyss Island. The towering ancient city and the mottled city walls had already been pulled out of the spatial fragment by a little, in just a few days. The thick chains of the Way of the Heavens tightly bound a corner of the giant city, as if they wanted to pull it back into the spatial fragment and seal the history and the truth in that unknown place forever.

However, the Sky City was still forced out bit by bit by a strong force. The sound of the wind was bleak.

Below the Sky City, hidden in the divine array of path principles, the red and white-clothed people were the ones who expended the most manpower apart from the heavily guarded Yunlun mountain range. However, even with such heavy defense, there were still many cutting paths and higher voids who tried to use their own methods to sneak into this mysterious island and snatch that wisp of the foundational roots of Saint Ascension.

The quiet imperial city. The Abyss Island, where killing intent was hidden.

One place was peaceful, while the other was in the land realm, where no one could see, where layers of bounded domain exploded and started to fight time and time again.

On the chains of the Way of the Heavens at the corner of the city, in an obscure spatial barrier.

A sloppy-looking middle-aged man led a handsome man in a red dress away from the heavy battles and climbed along the chains towards Abyss Island. “Brother, slow down.”

The storyteller was worried. “Now that your realm has fallen to the acquired stage, if you accidentally fall and die from it now, it will be a legend!” Bazhun’an walked swiftly and replied in annoyance, “Shut your inauspicious mouth and watch your step. If I really fall to my death, it’s all your fault.” “You’ve already fallen twice!”

The storyteller wanted to help Bazhun'an up, but Bazhun'an refused to let him. He pursed his lips and said unhappily, "A mere aftershock from the battle between the cutting paths can send you flying. I really don't understand. Why did you have to go in early when you could have just summoned the Abyss Island to the Yunlun mountain range?"

"Of course, it is because I have something important to do." Bazhun'an did not even turn his head.

Under the shield of the ancient book space, the two avoided the energy movement of the Way of the Heavens and reached the top of the city wall in half a day.

However, Abyss Island had appeared for many days and seemed to have been heavily guarded by the Holy Divine Palace.

The moment Bazhun'an climbed onto the island, the barrier on the city wall flashed.

"This is bad!"

The storyteller immediately laughed. "Brother, it seems you have been discovered."

"Let's go in first."

On the city wall, a black and white Yin-Yang Fish Array Diagram appeared. It seemed to be verifying the identity of the person.

Bazhun'an did not panic at all. He took out Ziji, The Four Pillars of Destiny Token, and imprinted it on the city wall. He then coldly said, "Both black and white veins will be under my command!"

Buzz —

A mysterious fluctuation spread out.

The Yin-Yang Fish Array Diagram was dotted with starlight, turning into a spatial teleportation passage. "Let's go!"

The two of them stomped on the ground and dashed toward the channel, disappearing into the corner of the ancient city wall in an instant.

At the Holy Divine Palace, the headquarters of Dongtianwang City.

In the meeting hall, Yu Zhiwen stared blankly at the massive divine array in front of her. No one knew what she was thinking about.

Suddenly, the divine array, which had been quiet for many days, flashed with a bright light.

Then, the image was transmitted over.

There were two men with strange appearances. One was a black-clothed man with eight fingers and a scar on his neck. The other was a man in a red dress who held an ancient book and had a handsome face.

Yu Zhiwen's heart skipped a beat. She knew both of them. "Bazhun'an and the Storyteller!" "Both of them are here..." If one didn't have a void token in the Sky City, it would be difficult for them to enter even if they found the city gate.

However, the two of them managed to summon a teleportation portal so easily that it seemed like they were just returning home.

The situation was urgent.

Yu Zhiwen took out the communication bead and called out, "Elder Chu."

Whoosh!

Chu Lisheng responded and appeared in the council hall in a flash.

His only mission in this place was to keep an eye on the Sky City. If Yu Zhiwen's communication bead did not send a message, then he would have nothing to do and could just receive the credit directly after the event. However, once this communication bead rang, it meant that something was going to happen. "How is it?" Chu Lisheng hurriedly asked as soon as he arrived.

"Elder Chu, take a look." Yu Zhiwen waved her hand, and the scene of Bazhun'an and the Storyteller entering the island reappeared.

Looking at the dejected, sloppy man who looked as if he was about to die, even though he only had eight fingers, Chu Lisheng did not believe it at first.

Was this the true appearance of the Eighth Sword Deity? However, he panicked when he heard the sentence, "Both black and white veins will be under my command."

"What he said is right... What Hallmaster Dao said is really right!"

"Did the Eighth Sword Deity really rule the entire Abyss Island? The black and white veins... did he really enter several decades ago and complete the unification?" "It's over. How did he enter?"

Chu Lisheng felt his scalp go numb.

Yu Zhiwen turned to look at him. In comparison, Yu Zhiwen appeared calm. "Elder Chu, the Eighth Sword Deity's Four Pillars of Destiny Token is equivalent to the void token. As long as the Sky City appears, we won't be able to defend against his entry. The only thing we can do now is to inform Sword Deity Rao."

"Alright!"

Chu Lisheng also regained his composure. He immediately took out the communication bead and infused it with his spiritual senses as he flew away. "I'll go look for Sword Deity Rao first and have a face-to-face talk with him. You continue to keep an eye on the Eighth Sword Deity. If you find anything new, notify me immediately." "Okay."

Yu Zhiwen nodded and watched Elder Chu leave.

The Council Hall returned to its peaceful state as if nothing had happened just now. "Abyss Island, Sky City, the foundational roots of Saint Ascension..."

Yu Zhiwen muttered.

She waved her hand.

The divine array displayed more than ten battle scenes.

The battle scenes of the red-clothed, white-clothed, the various thrones and cutting paths, and even the higher void experts.

These battles happened outside of Sky City.

Yu Zhiwen was unable to determine whether the cutting paths were here to find the foundational roots of Saint Ascension or to die.

This was because ever since she descended from Sky City, she had grasped the divine array and looked at all the scenes. She had seen dozens of similar battles.

There were no exceptions.

No one was able to break through the red-clothed and white-clothed blockade.

Sky City was like a huge urn. A few pieces of meat were thrown in the urn, and countless vicious birds and beasts wanted a piece of the

pie.

However, other than death, there was really no other possible ending. No one dared to be 100% sure that the so-called foundational roots of Saint Ascension that allows one to become a saint really existed. However, there were always people who came to die.

“The people outside want to go in, and the people inside want to come out...” Yu Zhiwen’s elbows were on the table, and her fingers interweaved with each other. She held her chin and muttered to herself, “Master, why won’t you tell me the secret of Abyss Island?”

Perhaps she was bored out of her mind, but nothing unexpected happened. With a thought, Yu Zhiwen displayed the picture of the divine array.

At the corner, an inconspicuous spiritual mirror enlarged in front of her eyes. “Xu Xiaoshou, you should have entered the venue, right?” “Dongtianwang city is such a grand event, and you even joined the saint servant, so how could you be absent?”

Yu Zhiwen stared at the spiritual mirror. Under the veil, the corners of her mouth curled up slightly.

On the spiritual mirror’s screen, it just so happened to show the scene of Young Master Xu from the First Pavilion in the Sky sitting cross-legged, in his enlightenment state.

As soon as someone came, Yu Zhiwen changed the screen. As soon as there was no one in the council hall, she stared at this suspicious scene in a daze, trying to find evidence...

This was because her mission this time was just to keep a close eye on the divine array diagram of Sky City. As long as nothing happened here, it was not up to her, a junior, to deal with anything else.

Therefore, she had a lot of time to play a little game of picking on others.

“You’re acting really well...”

Yu Zhiwen changed into a comfortable position, tilted her head, and held her cheeks with the back of her hand. She stared at him intently, "It's a pity that I don't have any evidence to prove that you're you, otherwise..."

As she spoke.

Suddenly, her starry eyes blinked gently, and her long eyelashes trembled. She reached out her hand and gestured across the air, frowning with uncertainty.

"He seems to have grown a little taller?"

Yunlun mountain range, east.

In fifteen minutes, Xu Xiaoshou had broken away from his enlightenment state. His eyes were filled with surprise and joy.

He took a step forward, ten steps away! Without any fluctuations, the afterimage on the spot gradually disappeared, as if he had just teleported. "Space Order, shrink the ground to an inch!"

Xu Xiaoshou was excited.

This time, he didn't use "Take the easy way out". He only merged the Order of the Great Path he had just comprehended into his transformation.

With "Agility", his speed was more than twice as fast!

This couldn't be considered teleportation, but the space attributes were known as the fastest. It really lived up to its reputation. He had just comprehended a threshold, and with a little use, he could actually raise his top-notch escape ability to another level. Before this, Xu Xiaoshou only had a passive skill, "Take the easy way out", which could be considered to have touched upon the space order.

However, this was only an awakening skill and not the space attributes. He knew nothing about the pros and cons of it.

However, after consuming the Origin Source Essence, he had comprehended the true Great Path of Space.

Xu Xiaoshou was certain that he had really relied on the acquired stage to comprehend a bit of the space attributes.

"My realization quality seems to have improved?"

What was surprising was that Xu Xiaoshou had thought that the "Terrifying" realization quality of the Fleeting White Clouds he had learned in the past three years would not allow him to gain any additional enlightenment quality.

However, the result was completely different. With the various expertise passive skills at the sovereign stage, he seemed to have a solid foundation for his path comprehension. Through analogy, even if he comprehended the extremely difficult space order, he would be able to achieve some success in a short period of 15 minutes.

"What a pleasant surprise!"

Xu Xiaoshou deduced that this should not only be the additional effects of the expertise passive skills, but also the mental and spiritual passive skills such as perception, Disillusionment Finger, which had been enhanced for a long time.

The strength of his spiritual increased.

Realization quality also rose along with it.

“As long as it’s a good thing.”

Xu Xiaoshou no longer thought about it. He retracted his mind and looked around. The two guardians, over forty masters, and over nine hundred members of the Xu faction all looked at him with wide eyes.

“Young Master Xu, did you gain a lot?”

Liu Changqing did not know what Young Master Xu’s true attributes were.

But after witnessing Young Master Xu comprehend the path and step out of the Space Order’s aura, he finally understood what it meant to be a true genius. It wasn’t just the way of the sword and the art of alchemy. Even the innate elemental power was a rare “Space” attribute that could only be seen once in a thousand years? How could anyone live with that!!

“I gained something from it.”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand dismissively and didn’t want to explain further.

He looked at Rong Dahao and asked, “Have you thought about it?”

Previously, he had given this little fatty the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, but when it came to killing a cloud beast, three strikes was enough. On the other hand, consuming the Origin Source Essence had wasted a lot of time.

Xu Xiaoshou looked back at Rong Dahao, wanting to see if this fatty still had the heart to fight after seeing some of his abilities.

“Young Master Xu!”

Rong Dahao bowed solemnly, full of submission. “From now on, I, Rong Dahao, will follow Young Master Xu’s lead in the Yunlun Mountain Range!”

This was the conclusion that Rong Dahao had thought about for a long time.

Putting aside the fact that the ghost beast host body was following Young Master Xu, he only knew about it and had no evidence.

Just because he was defeated and subdued during the trial, he had no choice but to submit to others. Even if the matter was exposed, he believed that the red-clothed would have no reason to implicate Rong Dahao’s clan.

Because this was a normal submission. As long as he, Rong Dahao, wanted to continue the trial, he had to join the Xu Faction. This was understandable and undisputable.

Of course, the most important thing was... Rong Dahao was afraid of death.

Young Master Xu's finger that had extinguished the Cloud Beast was the last straw that crushed his stubbornness. It instantly gave him many reasons to convince himself.

Even if he didn't have one.

He squeezed out many reasons. "Young Master Xu!"

Rong Dahao lowered his head. The original Rong Clan, and the forty masters, also lowered their heads and shouted in a respectful tone.

Without a doubt, Young Master Xu's character and strength could subdue them. If their boss wanted to put up a resistance, they would fight to the death.

Since their boss had surrendered, if they didn't surrender, were they waiting to die?!

"Very good."

Xu Xiaoshou looked around and nodded in approval. He admired Rong Dahao's choice very much.

This fatty's ability was very strong. In time, he might be an expert with the strength of the chief of the six divisions and the Seven Sword Deity.

Unfortunately, he was still a young man at the moment.

As long as they were of the same generation, Xu Xiaoshou really did not put anyone in his eyes.

In his eyes, it was never just a battle between the same generation. It had risen to the level of cutting path and higher void in the morning.

Even though they had met, they could only run for the time being...

But even so, among his peers, there was really not one or two who could withstand a punch or a sword from him!

"Since Little Haozi has also returned, then this young master will announce an important decision." Xu Xiaoshou's gaze swept across everyone. Little mouse... Rong Dahao shivered, not daring to complain. Xu Xiaoshou continued, "The Xu Faction will establish a sixth squad. Other than the Five Tiger Generals, all those who have reached the Master Stage will join the Sixth Squad!" Hearing this, the eyes of all the masters lit up.

This move was nothing more than to make the Rong Clan completely loyal. This was because the group with the most number of masters was the original Rong Clan. Young Master Xu wanted to keep them together with no separation, not a disturbance, and manage them together? Since that was the case, then the leader of the squad...

Rong Dahao raised his head as if he understood something, but he didn't ask. Lei Ze glanced at him from the corner of his eye and reacted. He asked instead, "Then, Young Master Xu, who is the captain of the sixth squad?" Xu Xiaoshou looked at Rong Dahao.

Rong Dahao's heart pounded.

“You will be the vice-captain. In the next few days, you will be the acting captain and listen to my orders directly,” Xu Xiaoshou said.

Rong Dahao was stunned.

Vice-captain?

Acting Captain?

Of all the people present, who else was more suitable to be the captain of the sixth team besides him?

“Only an acting captain?”

Lei Ze was indignant. He took a step forward and said, “Where’s the captain? Could it be that other than Young Master Xu, there is someone else who is stronger than Brother Hao?”

There really is... Xu Xiaoshou glanced at his two great guardians without leaving a trace. He smiled and said, “The captain is still on the way.”

PS: There’s still half an hour before New Year’s Day. I wish everyone a happy new year in advance. Happy New Year, the dust of the past has cleared, and we welcome new students. | Mua •

Chapter 825 Divine Reward!

The captain hadn’t even arrived yet?

Everyone was dumbfounded. What was going on?

Rong Dahao was unwilling. Even though he didn’t really care about the position of the captain, his competitive spirit thought otherwise. However, he didn’t say anything. Lei Ze glanced at him. He wanted to speak up for his Brother Hao so that he could take the position.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou saw that everyone had something to say, so he used his one strike veto and said firmly,

“Hold it in, I’m not done yet!”

“Don’t worry, although the Captain hasn’t appeared yet, they are one of my subordinates.”

“Any member of my First Pavilion in the Sky is enough to beat all of your masters. For them to take on the mere position of the Captain is that simple.”. His tone was relaxed.

Everyone was angered.

From what he was saying, he was literally pointing at everyone’s noses and scolding, “I’m not targeting anyone. I’m just saying that everyone here is trash!”

“Young Master Xu’s words are a little harsh.”

Rong Dahao noticed that the masters of his team were angered. He didn’t want to start a fight, he could only say in a low voice, “If Young Master Xu wants me to take the position of vice-captain, I can do it. Whether I’m a captain or not, it’s dispensable to me as long as all my brothers and subordinates are fine with it. Your words may be a little inappropriate...”

“How were they inappropriate?”

Xu Xiaoshou was very open. He said straightforwardly, “I’m true to my own words and promises. Why should I hide it if I’m just stating the truth?”

“Everyone here is smart. But you must know that there is always someone better than you. I’m suppressing you because I hope that you will not be arrogant and impatient.”

“Just like what had happened earlier, who would have thought that this young master would only need one strike to deal with all of you?”

Everyone lowered their heads in shame.

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and turned to look at Rong Dahao. “When the captain arrives and you don’t trust their abilities, you can just go up and have a fight. Whoever wins will be the captain!”

Everyone felt a slight temptation.

Young Master Xu was so confident. It seemed like he really trusted his subordinates.

Wasn’t this a chance?

Everyone entered the Imperial City trial for the position of the final top 36.

And the Xu Fraction was so powerful. If they became the captain of the sixth team, it would be a joke if they didn’t even rank in the top 36.

Therefore, the position of captain of the sixth team would be a spot for the Holy Palace trial.

This time, even Lei Ze was tempted.

He looked at Rong Dahao and started to cheer for himself.

Who didn’t want to rise up from the serfs and sing?

They were all geniuses. If they could be first, who would be willing to be second? “There’s still time...”

There was still some time before the real team leader of Team 6 arrived.

During this period of time, without suppressing their cultivation level, everyone had the chance to strive for the position of team leader.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled in satisfaction when he saw that he had divided the unity of the original Rong’s Clan with just a few words and aroused everyone’s competitive spirit.

He also did not know who the final team leader would be.

But he had already set the rule in his heart that whoever found him first would be the team leader.

When Xiao Wanfeng comes over...

Xu Xiaoshou apologized to Xiao Wanfeng internally. After all, he might have to face a bloody fight when he arrives. But who knows, the fight might be able to force out more of his hidden sword technique's potential, right? Xu Xiaoshou was not afraid of his subordinates rebelling due to his words.

To be afraid was the behavior of the weak.

He was so strong.

With Hidden Bitter in his hand, he had the world.

In this Xu Faction, everyone could risk their lives to fight for a leadership position, but if he were to randomly pick one out and ask...

Who dared to rebel?

"The six small teams, Rong Dahao and the Five Tiger Generals will reorganize themselves."

"Currently, we have more than 900 people. Next, the Xu Faction's goal is no longer to take in more members, but to 'plunder'!" Xu Xiaoshou continued to announce his important decision.

"When we meet the Cloud Bead, everyone can absorb it on their own. This opportunity is what you've been waiting for." "When we meet the trial-takers, everyone will enter the battle together. Whoever wins will get the points." "If we meet a Cloud Beast... Oh, you can't beat a Cloud Beast. Just let me do it. In short, I will not intercept your points halfway." Everyone's eyes lit up when they heard that. There was such a good thing?

This leader did not want points. Did his head get stuck in the door just now?

"Young Master Xu, this..."

Rong Dahao was also shocked.

Something was not right!

If he played like this, wouldn't Young Master Xu be squeezed out of the top 36 of the leaderboard?

"Don't be impatient."

Xu Xiaoshou suppressed the agitation of the Xu Faction members, the corners of his mouth revealed a smile that belonged to the Great Demon King Xu. "What I said is that I won't stop halfway, but the final sum of the points will be 10,000 points for each of you. In other words, I will only plunder all of you and each of you will get 10,000 points!"

With a whoosh, the entire scene changed in shock.

10,000 points?

That was enough to be in the top 20 of the points rankings!

This Great Demon King Xu had such a huge appetite. Why did he want so many points? "What's the rush?"

Xu Xiaoshou frowned and suppressed the discussion. "Do you guys not know how to count? It's only the beginning of the Imperial City Trial. It hasn't even been two days, yet someone has already obtained more than 100,000 points."

"We're still in the barren zone in the east. After that, we went to other places and went to the Nine Dragon Range. Are you still worried that you don't have points?"

"What I want is for you guys to hand over half of your points when you reach 20,000 points and return the protection that you received from the Xu Faction."

"Do you understand the protection fee?"

"Isn't it tiring for me to draw my sword?"

Xu Xiaoshou's mouth was dry as he said, "I'm sure that the other teams must have used up all their points and gathered them onto a few people. "We are different. At the very least, I gave you hope and safety, didn't I?"

Everyone thought about it carefully and it seemed to make sense.

Very soon, someone spoke up, "Then Young Master Xu, what if we end up with less than 20,000 points and only have more than 10,000 points? This trial jade pendant can only be looted by half. We can't hand it over voluntarily!" This person clearly had evil intentions. Xu Xiaoshou looked at him, he sneered disdainfully, "We are all geniuses of the five regions. If you can't even get 20,000 points in a month, this young master will even despise you for being too weak. This 10,000 points is for you. Pack your things and scam out of the Yunlun mountain range!" "PFFT hahahaha..." The people below burst into laughter.

The person who spoke first was so ashamed that he almost found a hole to hide in.

Indeed, everyone was a genius.

Before joining the Xu Faction, everyone wanted to compete with the sky.

After joining the Xu Faction, they were actually worried that they wouldn't even be able to get 20,000 points. They even had some ideas to swish the points. "You're also a genius!"

Xu Xiaoshou sighed from the bottom of his heart, he smiled and said, "If any of you wants to hide it, you can do so as well. As long as your points don't reach 20,000, I can't even be bothered to look for you or rob you. However, opportunities will always be grasped by ourselves. You can do as you deem fit!" The crowd below burst into laughter. Some of them were laughing as they fell into deep thought. Indeed, Young Master Xu had given them too many opportunities. Each person only needed to hand over 10,000 points a month, and the remaining points would all belong to them. Among them, Young Master Xu didn't want the spiritual source of the cloud bead and his comprehension of the path... Such a good person!

Where could they find such a great leader?

In an instant, even the masters in the sixth team had a good impression of Young Master Xu.

10,000 points was a piece of cake for them, the masters. Besides that, they also had the chance to become the leader of the sixth team.

“Charge!”

All of a sudden, the vitality of the members of the Xu Faction was stimulated.

In the past, they were dispirited and thought that they were working for Young Master Xu.

However, things were different now. As long as the quota was set, the rest would belong to them.

Women, delicacies, spiritual medicine... all of them should go to hell! Obtaining points was the way of the world!

Obtaining 20,000 points, graduating from the master stage, fighting for the position of team leader, becoming one of the top 36, and obtaining a spot in the Holy Palace trial... becoming a saint! Some of them even thought of becoming a saint.

Seeing that everyone couldn't wait any longer, Xu Xiaoshou gestured for each team leader to lead everyone to the Cloud Bead and the Cloud Beast as they headed in the direction of the Nine Dragons Range.

“Not bad!”

Seeing that everyone's aura had changed, Xin Gugu exclaimed in astonishment, “Why do I feel that everyone's appearance has changed after hearing your words? Is this a glib tongue?”

“What glib tongue? This is called wisdom!”

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes at him and said, “Your brain is still not that great. You didn't see clearly the true power of this wave!”

“How is it powerful?” Xin Gugu asked curiously. “Look.”

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the Xu Faction members, he smiled and said, “What I gave them was their own future benefits. Using the future benefits of 900 people, they earned a total of nine million points for me, but they still think that they got more and want to work hard to earn money for me.” Xin Gugu's eyes widened. He thought about it and realized that it was true. This was too amazing!

“This is not the most amazing.” Xu Xiaoshou smiled mysteriously.

Xin Gugu moved closer and touched Xu Xiaoshou with his shoulder. He asked humbly, “Don't keep me in suspense. Teach me.” “Look at me. What did I pay?” Xu Xiaoshou spread his hands.

“You...” Xin Gugu looked at his empty hands and hesitated. “What did you pay?”

“I didn't give anything.”

“Ah?”

“This wave...” Xu Xiaoshou smiled like a fox. “This wave is called ‘gaining valuable things from giving up worthless things or even nothing’!” Xin Gugu thought about it and realized that it was true! Xu Xiaoshou, at most, gave up his saliva.. This was too much!

Xin Gugu was a little stunned when he thought of this. He finally realized what Xu Xiaoshou meant by ‘amazing’.

With just a few sentences, he could make nine hundred people risk their lives for him.

Wasn't that amazing?

Xu Xiaoshou patted his head and continued to ask, "You said that one spirit crystal can be exchanged for one point. Is anyone willing to do this exchange?" "Definitely not! Xin Gugu's head was like a rattle-drum. "Who is so stupid to use points to exchange for spirit crystals?"

"Then what about 10,000 spirit crystals for one point?" Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

"This..." This time, Xin Gugu hesitated. "I don't think it's worth it, but there might be someone who will." Xu Xiaoshou smiled. "Okay, then let's use one point to exchange for 10,000 spirit crystals. When you learn this move of mine, you can make hundreds of people work for you with just a few words and earn... 90 billion!"

Rumble.

Xin Gugu's mind resounded with a bolt of lightning He wanted to save up money to buy a house the most. After converting it, he realized that Xu Xiaoshou had really earned 90 billion in this round. He was dumbfounded. Xu Xiaoshou turned around and left. Liu Changqing sighed in admiration and left with the guardian. There was only Xin Gugu left on the spot. He was counting his fingers in the cold wind, completely in a mess. "Heavens, 90 billion?"

It was the third day since the opening of the imperial city trial.

"Beep."

All the cultivators received the latest news from the trial jade pendant at the same time. Ever since this thing entered the Yunlun mountain range for the first time and requested everyone to record their names, there had been no movement.

With the latest instructions, everyone naturally took it out to check.

"The first cultivator to enter the inner region of the Yunlun mountain range has appeared. The Divine Reward has been triggered. The Path Principles Origin Stone will appear randomly in the inner region. Cultivators, please head there to obtain it." A simple piece of information caused a huge uproar among all the trial-takers. "The Path Principles Origin Stone?"

A small portion of the trial-takers were puzzled.

However, most of the people with extraordinary backgrounds were immediately envious. They immediately gave up on the idea of staying in the outer region and killing people to earn points. They quickly headed to the inner region. "Origin Stone?"

Eastern region. Xu Xiaoshou had finished killing the third cloud beast. He looked at the notification on the trial jade pendant and was somewhat puzzled. He started from the east and started to increase his resources.

Two days ago, he had only killed one cloud beast from Luoyun Peak.

On the third day, he had actually encountered two.

And just as the charge point of the Disillusionment Finger reached “10%”, Xu Xiaoshou finally could not withstand the disgust of a mental attack and gave the cloud beast a quick swish.

Heart Sword technique. This was the newest technique Xu Xiaoshou had mastered after his “Sword Technique Expertise” ascended to the sovereign stage. He had not been able to comprehend the Nine Major Sword Techniques, but he had been able to imitate Bazhun’an’s ability. He had been able to execute a portion of the Heart Sword Technique’s mental attack and successfully killed the cloud beast.

At the side.

Liu Changqing also put down the trial jade pendant and explained, “The Path Principles Origin Stone is a good treasure. This is something that even a sovereign would desire. It can allow you to directly touch the essence of the great path and enter a deep understanding. It’s equivalent to...”

Liu Changqing looked at the divine water in young master Xu’s hand and smiled. “It’s equivalent to the Origin Source Essence that won’t be used up.”

Xu Xiaoshou was moved when he heard this. He drank two portions of the Origin Source Essence, and his comprehension of the space order increased greatly. That origin stone was actually equivalent to an endless amount of Origin Source Essence?

“There’s something different.”

Liu Changqing noticed Young Master Xu’s expression and realized that he had misunderstood, he added, “Origin stones have attributes, fire origin stones, water origin stones, and so on... As for Young Master Xu, you have to obtain the space origin stone, before you can be considered to have obtained an endless amount of Origin Source Essence.” “Is it difficult?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“It is!”

Liu Changqing nodded. “Space type treasures, every treasure that is born is a treasure, and it will be divided among the experts at the first opportunity. However, it’s hard to say in the Cloud Realm. This will depend on the strength of the gifts given by Master Cheng to the trial-takers.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded, indicating that he understood.

This meant that.

Although it could be difficult, but there was still a possibility that there would be one!

And since this thing might appear, then he, Xu Xiaoshou, had to obtain it.

Regardless of whether it was fate that caused him to directly take it or snatch it from the hands of other trial-takers.

“Beep.”

The trial jade pendant reminded once again.

Everyone flipped it open at the same time and looked at it with their spiritual senses.

“Origin Stones are special and can not be stored in space. Those who are fated to obtain them will have their location and the Origin Stone attribute information shown on the trial map. All trial-takers, please remain vigilant.” Boom!

This piece of information directly stunned everyone.

If one obtained an Origin Stone, their location would be shown on the trial map. Didn't this mean..

“A bloody storm is coming!” Xu Xiaoshou's eyes flashed. To the weak, this was bad news. To the expert, this Origin Stone was both a treasure and a sharp weapon to increase their points.

After all, one kills one, ten thousand slaughter ten thousand! “Beep.” The trial jade pendant didn't move, but when it moved, it didn't give anyone time to react. Yet another explosive message came. “The first trial participant to break into the inner region of the Yunlun mountain range, Chongyuan, will be rewarded with a fire-type Origin Stone. One million points, please keep it properly.”

Chapter 826 The Demon King of Chaos, Mu Zixi!

In the inner area.

Chong Yuan was stunned.

He had just dug out a fire-type Path Principles overflowing strange crystal and was still trying to confirm whether this thing was the legendary Path Principle Origin Stone. The information about the trial jade pendant made him explode.

“Why?”

He immediately opened the map. As expected, there was a conspicuous red coordinate above the trial map. The coordinates were exactly where he was.

“Are you kidding me?!”

Chong Yuan's mouth began to twitch. He was the top point scorer but his points were earned by killing cloud beasts.

In terms of combat strength, he probably couldn't compare to the descendants of the Higher Void (level) and Demi-Saint in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

But at this critical moment, the map had revealed his coordinates.

“What should I do?”

The fire-type origin stone was like a hot potato. This thing was indeed good. But if he held it in his hands, it meant that he, Chong Yuan, would be chased by all the fire-type Spiritual Cultivators in the Yunlun Mountain Range!

“I have a million points, but it's all gold-type.”

“If this origin stone is gold-type, with a million points, I'll be the top point scorer for a long time. Then I can temporarily put aside accumulating points, flee with the origin stone and be enlightened.” “Perhaps, I can fight everywhere and gain benefits from the chaotic situation.”

“But...”

Chong Yuan looked at the fire-type origin stone in his hand and was very distressed. “But why are you the fire-type? To me, you are of no use at all!”

They were all geniuses and they were all smart.

Soon, Chong Yuan made a decision. “Rather than taking this thing and being forced to stop accumulating points, I might as well let it go and let them fight to the death here.

“Maybe this fight for the origin stone can destroy the trial path of several descendants of the Higher Void (level) and Demi-Saint.

“After all, they may not be fire-type, but there must be fire-type people in the clan. They need this thing. “And I...”

Chong Yuan looked into the distance. His eyes regained their calmness. He said to himself calmly, “My goal is the Holy Palace!”

Those who achieved great things would not care about trivial matters.

He just let go as he decided.

Chong Yuan fired dozens of shots on the spot, shattering an entire mountain, burying the fire-type origin stone deep under the ground. He then used the spiritual source to move the rocks and made this mountain into a valley.

Before he left, he looked back several times feeling reluctant. He was somewhat sad.

“It’s a pity. If I were a Spirit Array Caster, I would use the origin stone to set up a monstrous killing array. With the right timing and geographical advantages, I would take the opportunity to kill all that come forward!” But he wasn’t.

Thus he had to let go and head towards the direction of the Nine Dragon Range. “Charge!

“So there’s such a reward for being the first. If I’m the first one to reach the Nine Dragon Range, will I also be given a million points and a gold-type origin stone?” With endless thoughts, Chong Yuan quickly left the place.

At the same time...

In the outer area of the Yunlun Mountain Range, everyone had gone crazy. This time, they no longer care about the cloud bead or the cloud beast.

For a fire-type origin stone and more Path Principles Origin Stone in the inner area, everyone put down what they were doing and rushed straight to the inner area. The road sign that they used to validate the location was that very eye-catching fire-type origin stone.

In the east...

Xu Xiaoshou saw the notification from the trial jade pendant and laughed out loud.

“The heavens are helping me!”

A fire-type origin stone wasn't enough to move him.

The key was he had predicted the battle that this fire-type origin stone would bring! In less than a day...

Chong Yuan, who was holding the fire-type origin stone, would attract a large number of Spiritual Cultivators.

In such a chaotic battle, if he, Xu Xiaoshou, suppressed the chaotic scene, how awe-inspiring would that be?

Most importantly...

Passive Points!

They were all Passive Points!

If this attracted tens of thousands of people, it meant he just needed to suppress all the Spiritual Cultivators once, and he would receive close to 10,000 Passive Points!

The members of the Xu Faction in the surroundings watched as Young Master Xu laughed maniacally in the air. They were not aware that this guy had thought of fighting 10,000 people by himself. They assumed that Young Master Xu was also interested in this fire-type origin stone.

"Congratulations, Young Master Xu!"

Zhao Xiu was the first to run up to him and said obsequiously, "Young Master Xu, although you are of the space type, you also cultivate the Art of Alchemy. I believe that the fire-type origin stone will also be of great help to you. Should we go over this time?" The other members of the Five Tiger Generals, including the acting commander of the sixth squad, Rong Dahao, as well as the members of Xu' Faction, looked over.

Everyone knew Young Master Xu's combat strength. Everyone expected the scene of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. However, no one was afraid. On the contrary, with Young Master Xu leading them, they had a great chance of obtaining the fire-type origin stone.

And according to what Young Master Xu said earlier, although he was only interested in the origin stone, what about the points of the other cultivators?

With a casual sword strike from Young Master Xu, the members of the Xu Faction would be extremely rich!

Who wouldn't want to get a share of the spoils?

Rong Dahao and the many newly joined Master (stage)members also thought of the benefits of having Young Master Xu as their leader. After all, in the Yunlun Mountain Range, even if Young Master Xu wasn't at the peak of combat strength, he was still one of the top few.

And with so many people under his command, he didn't have to worry about not getting the fire-type origin stone and the trial takers' points.

"Of course, we'll go!"

Xu Xiaoshou immediately made a decision without any hesitation.

He turned to look at the Five Tiger Generals and asked, "Does any of you know Chong Yuan's combat strength?"

Tai Xing said, "Chong family only has this genius, but his foundation is not comparable to the Higher Void Family. Chong Yuan can't beat Young Master Xu."

"En," Rong Dahao nodded.

He had only heard of Chong Yuan's name.

However, as the descendant of the Higher Void family, he knew how big the gap between the Higher Void Family and the ordinary aristocratic family was.

Not to mention the one who wanted to fight him this time was the Demi-Saint descendant, Young Master Xu! Xu Xiaoshou asked again, "What's his attribute?"

"Gold type," Mo Beibei said and then paused as if she realized something.

"Gold type is good..." Xu Xiaoshou immediately laughed out loud and looked at everyone. He asked, "If you have a million points and feel that you can't fight against 10,000 enemies by yourself, and the origin stone you obtain doesn't match you, what choice will you make?"

Everyone was stunned. Rong Dahao's eyes suddenly lit up. "Give up!"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the others.

There was hesitation in Zhu Dong's eyes. "I may not want to give it up, but I'm afraid I have no choice but to give up just like Brother Rong." "Give up!"

"Me too!"

"What a hot potato!"

Without exception, everyone gave the same answer.

Xu Xiaoshou held the jade pendant in his hand and said with a smile, "Then take a look. Since the news was released, has Chong Yuan's coordinates changed?"

"No," Zhu Dong was stunned.

"Sigh, that's strange. Why isn't he running away?" Zhao Xiu scratched her head. "Stupid, he must have abandoned the origin stone and chosen to accumulate points so that he can continue leading the point rankings," Xi Guanghan sneered. Xu Xiaoshou nodded and said, "That's right. Chong Yuan must have let go of the fire-type origin stone and run. This guy... really adapts to the situation well!"

He was a little emotional.

Not everyone could do it. When a rare treasure was in their hands, they could have such a calm attitude.

There was a reason why Chong Yuan could continue to lead the point rankings.

"However, since he has let go of the fire-type origin stone, it's an opportunity for us," Xu Xiaoshou said.

Rong Dahao probed further, "Young Master Xu, we are still some distance away from the inner area. Moreover, the fire-type origin stone is not near the east area. I'm afraid by that time we arrive, the origin stone will have been taken away."

"This is what I've wanted to say."

Xu Xiaoshou knew that time waits for no man. He then said seriously, "Bringing everyone from the Xu Faction is too slow and the goal is too big. I and the two great guardians will set off first. You guys follow behind." "This..." the Five Tiger Generals were stunned. The Xu Faction was established by relying on Young Master Xu. How could they not be led by a leader?

Moreover, what if Rong Dahao led the sixth team of Master (stage) members and attempted a revolt in Young Master Xu's absence?

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and waved his hand, suppressing the few people in front of him who were hesitant to speak. "Don't worry, the Xu Faction has developed and even if it doesn't sweep across the entire Yunlun Mountain Range, its strength is still one of the best. "Even if you do encounter other big factions, I believe they won't choose to fight at this time because the outcome will be others reaping the benefits of both sides.

"Under such circumstances, Xu Faction naturally will not have any enemy as they advance.

"You guys go ahead and accumulate your points. I will open a path for you guys in advance!"

The Five Tiger Generals were a little touched when they heard this, but there was still worry in their eyes.

Xu Xiaoshou was very smart. How could he not see what these people wanted to say?

He looked at Rong Dahao, "In my absence, you are the chief leader and have the power to kill. I can trust you, right?" Rong Dahao was touched.

To be honest, he didn't even have the intention to revolt.

It was because only by fighting with Young Master Xu could he know how terrifying this guy was. However, when the atmosphere around him became strange, he knew that the people around him were suspicious of him.

After it was directly pointed out by Young master Xu, Rong Dahao's mood brightened. He said sincerely, "Young Master Xu, don't worry. When you leave, Xu Faction has 900 members. When we see other again, there will only be more members!"

"I don't want more people."

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and smiled. "I want all of you to stay alive and see me at the location of the fire-type origin stone! I also hope that when the time comes, all of you will be able to earn a lot and give me 10,000 points to regain your freedom."

Rong Dahao nodded solemnly, "Definitely!"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Five Tiger Generals.

He wouldn't use the person if he suspected him. And he wouldn't suspect the person that he used. Furthermore, in the Yun Lun Mountain Range, he wasn't afraid of any betrayal. "Definitely!" the Five Tiger Generals also shouted in unison.

Swish!

Xu Xiaoshou instantly turned into a ray of light and left with the two guardians. After seeing Young Master Xu leave, Rong Dahao's aura suddenly rose. It was as if the dark clouds that had been pressing down on him finally dispersed. His aura as a descendant of the Higher Void (level) was also released. He turned around.

Rong Dahao's aura was awe-inspiring. He shouted, "The members of the Xu Faction, you've heard Young Master Xu's words, right? Our mission is to give Young Master Xu 10,000 points when we reach the inner area. Next, there's only one thing to do..."

Swish!

Just as Rong Dahao raised his arms and shouted, and he was about to shout out the two words 'scoring points', a ray of light turned around in the distance. Xu Xiaoshou came back and blocked in front of Rong Dahao. "Oh!" Rong Dahao choked. With Young Master Xu's return, his aura was weakened that it was as if he was suppressed to the bottom of a valley.

He raised his arm and couldn't utter a sound. He almost choked until he spat out blood on the spot.

Even if he managed to hold it in, his face couldn't help but turn green and white.

"Young Master Xu?" Rong Dahao held back the urge to attack. With his face covered, he gritted his teeth and asked in puzzlement. Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and scratched his head, "I forgot to tell you guys this. If you encounter the people from the First Pavilion in the Sky, do not clash with them." "It's because you do not know my people. If you want to start a war, you must first ask for their identities," he said seriously as if this was a very important matter. Rong Dahao and the Five Tiger Generals were dumbfounded.

Just this? Just for this, he interrupted the Xu Faction's surging aura. Xu Xiaoshou smiled bitterly in his heart, "I'm afraid that you guys will cause trouble, and the flood will wash over the Dragon King Temple!" If they offended Mu Zixi, Mo Mo, and the others, with their abilities, they could kill the entire Xu Faction alone! "That's all, I'm leaving."

Xu Xiaoshou did not wait to say much. After saying a few words, he turned around and left. Rong Dahao raised his hand in a daze. After a long while, he shook his arm, exhaled, and regained his aura.

"Did you hear that?!"

"Before you kill, ask the question 'Are you a member of the First Pavilion in the Sky?'"

Therefore...

When the main group of Xu Faction set off, a strange phenomenon occurred. A few hundred people suddenly jumped out from a mountain top and surrounded a few weaklings. They shouted in unison, "Are you from the First Pavilion in the Sky?"

“No...”

“Go!”

The moment the other parties answered ‘No’, the overwhelming element attacks directly knocked them out.

And then...

“Alright, they’ve knocked out... stop, stop quickly. If you keep bombarding them, they’ll all be shattered!”

“Begin the plunder, I’m the first!”

“I’m the second!”

“I’m the third!”

According to the intensity of their attacks, everyone would plunder the jade pendant’s points one after another without humanity before sending it away on the spot.

The cycle repeated itself. After a long time... In a dense Senluo Woods, everyone was besieging a little girl with twin ponytails who looked like a daughter of a humble family. “Those above, I’ve already surrounded all of you. All of you show up! Don’t hide anymore!” that girl was in the upper hand! The members of the Xu Faction were all stunned.

The original Rong group vaguely felt that these words were somewhat familiar. It was as if they had heard it before, but they couldn’t remember where it was. The members of the Xu Faction asked in unison, “Are you from the First Pavilion in the Sky?!”

The little girl was stunned, “Hey, how did you know?”

“Go!”

Due to the inertia of their thinking, no one could react in time. Everyone had gone crazy from the killing. The questioning had become a routine and they did not think at all.

After the other party answered, 99% of the people had pounced forward with their knives. When the Five Tiger Generals and Rong Dahao realized that something was wrong, the situation in the entire forest had distorted crazily. The little girl clapped her small hands.

The moment the hundreds of people from the Xu Faction flew up, they were wrapped by countless vines and wounded all over their bodies. They were all hung up. Rong Dahao’s scalp went numb as he exclaimed, “We’re on the same side! We’re Young Master Xu’s people! May I ask who you are?”

At this moment, he finally understood what Young Master Xu meant.

So it turned out that any person of the First Pavilion in the Sky really had the strength to fight against a thousand people? “My name is Mu Zixi. Are you guys led by Young Master Xu?” Mu Zixi asked curiously.

In the dense forest, she was like the daughter of a god, blessed by the heavens. The cultivation level of the Heavenly Image State of Master (stage) could even display effects similar to that of the Sovereign (stage). It could kill everyone that blocked its way.

Of course, her biggest trump card was still the God Devil Eyes.

But these Innate (stage) little tricks were not worth using at all.

With the power of the White Cave's World Source, she could lock them up one by one and swallow them all.

Rong Dahao nodded in a daze. "Yes, we are Young Master Xu's people." After leaving Xu Xiaoshou and being alone, Mu Zixi was like a great demon king of chaos. When she heard this, she stopped sucking everyone's life force and put down the dispirited members of the Xu Faction.

"Interesting..." Her eyes lit up instantly. She pointed at Rong Dahao and said loudly, "Okay, from now on, you guys will be under my control!"

Chapter 827 The Person Who Resurrected, the Strongest Expert among the Younger Generation!

At the Yunlun Mountain Range, the inner area.

"Swish, swish, swish..." Three streams of light flew through the air and disappeared into the mist and clouds in the blink of an eye. "Another person has passed by." The cultivators below looked up and lamented, "How many people of Master (stage) have been attracted by the fire-type origin stone? These people are all suffocating. Now that the origin stone has appeared, they don't even suppress their cultivation realms anymore." "Yes, in just half a day, we have seen no less than 200 Master (stage) cultivators. Who knows how many more people have broken through in other places?" "Let's look for the cloud beads. Such a treasure isn't something we can get our hands on. Let alone if we can get it or not and if we really get it, who will be able to keep it?"

"That's true..."

There was envy in the eyes of the cultivators below, but they knew that not everyone could afford to play with the origin stone. Taking advantage of the appearance of the origin stone which had attracted the higher-level combat strength, they would have a lot of time and space to accumulate the points. In the void. With the speed of the Peak of Master, Xu Xiaoshou and the other two were sprinting at full speed. In just half a day, they had reached the inner area. Indeed, putting aside the task of accumulating points and focusing on the journey, it was estimated that it would take a day or so to cross the Yunlun Mountain Range which spanned tens of thousands of miles.

"Young Master Xu, we're almost there." Liu Changqing was hurrying along as he checked the trial map. The three of them had been extremely fast, but somehow the distance was long. At this moment, the fire-type origin stone's coordinates began to move. "It's moving again."

Xin Gugu was also staring at the trial map, but he said with a smile, "But we can only see the coordinates moving after zooming in. It's probably because people are fighting over it, but they're all fighting in the same place. The origin stones are constantly changing owners."

Hearing this, Xu Xiaoshou instantly knew what was going on. At this moment, not a single expert had rushed over to the coordinates of the fire-type origin stone.

Otherwise, the coordinates of the origin stone would start moving at a high speed.

“Hurry up. As long as we can get there first, no one can snatch the origin stone away from me!” Xu Xiaoshou said resolutely. He was afraid that if he arrived too late, the origin stone would fall into the hands of some people who were not easy to deal with. For example, the people of Saint Servant, the stowaway, the other Demi-Saint descendant, and so on.

It was hard to say if a battle would break out at that time.

What he was afraid of was that it was not easy to get the thing, and the process would become troublesome. However, as long as he was the first who seized the opportunity, with his identity and strength, he would not be afraid even if he met the stowaway. The three people rushed forward at full speed. Suddenly, a faint sound of something landing was heard in the distance.

A great sense of threat assaulted them, and the three of them stopped in their tracks at the same time. They stopped in mid-air and turned their gazes over. “Who is it?”

Xu Xiaoshou was astonished.

There was someone in the Yunlun Mountain Range who could give him a feeling of fear. A stowaway?

When he looked closely, the person who came was not a stowaway, but a black-clothed trial officer whom he had seen from afar a day ago.

Black clothes, it was the same standard black clothes.

However, the person was not the same person he saw a day ago. Others might be unfamiliar with this face. But when Xu Xiaoshou saw this face, he was instantly horrified.

“Yu Lingdi?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Wasn't this young face the face of Yu Lingdi, the Spirit Division Chief who had tortured him to death in the Eighth Palace and was killed by Elder Sang? “Why is he here?” “He's not dead yet?” “He's actually not dead!” Lightning struck in Xu Xiaoshou's mind. Countless memory fragments were now connected, tying up everything that had happened recently. The peeping Tom in the night rain in the Imperial City. The hidden black hand, the last pursuer of the major factions... And Cutting Path (stage)!

Yes.

Xu Xiaoshou could tell at a glance. If Yu Lingdi wasn't dead, then there was only one possibility. After Elder Sang isolated him from the Way of the Heavens, the element, and other random methods of resurrection, the only way he could survive was to make a breakthrough at the last minute. “Destroy and then establish, reborn in blood?” Xu Xiaoshou felt his scalp go numb. How terrifying was this! Elder Sang of the Higher Void (level) had killed a young Sovereign using such a method, but he still couldn't be completely killed and even resurrected? Was the final stage of the Dao realm this terrifying? But the main thing was that back in the Eighth Palace, Yu Lingdi had been destroyed both in body and soul, and

even Gou Wuyue was furious about it. How did he resurrect? What did he use to resurrect? There was a backup plan that he had left thousands of miles away? Xu Xiaoshou's hair stood on end. There were indeed all kinds of wonders in the greater world. Although he had been crushed to pieces, this Spirit Division Chief could still change his way of life and start all over again? "The three of you." Yu Lingdi stepped forward, his body filled with path energy. This time, he had lost the arrogance that he had when they first met in the Eighth Palace. His temperament was much calmer now. He only smiled and said, "I have been waiting for you here for a long time."

"Who are you?" Even though Xu Xiaoshou knew who the person was, the shock, surprise, and strangeness he displayed were so natural.

"You can call me the trial officer," Yu Lingdi nodded slightly at Xu Xiaoshou and said, "But this time, it has nothing to do with the two of you. I'm only here for him." As he said this, he pointed at Liu Changqing. Liu Changqing's heart skipped a beat. He closed his eyes and covered his trembling pupils.

He was a ghost beast host body, so he knew that the trial officer's essence was red-clothed and white-clothed. It was obvious why the person in front of him was there. However, the other party did not say anything, so he did not have to confess. Just as he was about to speak, Xu Xiaoshou took a step forward and stopped him. "Trial officer?"

"I've actually met the trial official, but the person you're looking for seems to be a stowaway. What does it have to do with my companion?" Xu Xiaoshou was calm and collected.

Seeing that Young Master Xu was the leader among the three of them, Yu Lingdi knew that he would not be able to get anyone if he didn't pass through Young Master Xu. He immediately said, "Young Master Xu has mentioned my intention. Why do you need me to say it again?" "Psht!"

Xu Xiaoshou snorted. "I have seen you trial officers randomly capture and kill people. If it doesn't happen to me, I can't be bothered! However, if you're accusing without any evidence, and you want to take someone away from me..."

He pulled out Hidden Bitter with a clang and pointed the tip of his sword and sneered, "My Demi-Saint family rules will not allow this to happen."

His aura rose to the sky and pushed away the heavy pressure of the trial officer. Xu Xiaoshou not only revealed his identity as the descendant of Demi-Saint but also revealed Demi-Saint Xu family's nature of protecting their offspring. He did not believe that Yu Lingdi would dare to offend Demi-Saint faction for no reason.

Yu Lingdi naturally did not care about these things, but he was surprised that Young Master Xu's aura was so strong that it could rival his.

"You want evidence?" he tilted his head. "Without evidence, does this mean that you can simply capture anyone you want to capture in the Yunlun Mountain Range? And kill anyone if you want them to die?" Xu Xiaoshou's expression was cold. Yu Lingdi smiled. He didn't care about his identity as a Demi-Saint descendant. However, he valued Young Master Xu's intention of protecting his talented people. Thus he control his temper and explained, "You must have misunderstood. If you want, I can show the evidence for everyone the trial officers have captured..." Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and interrupted, "In that case, show me!" Yu Lingdi raised his eyebrows. He was a little displeased that he had been interrupted.

However, he immediately nodded his head, pointed at Liu Changqing, and went straight to the point. "He has mastered the Divine Secret technique and his level is not low. Coincidentally, a ghost beast came out from Sky City a few months ago. It also knows the Divine Secret technique and is very powerful. The methods used by the two of them are very similar. Is this considered evidence?"

Yu Lingdi did not hide anything from the Demi-Saint descendant.

The ghost beast was a secret to the world, but the practitioners of the Demi-Saint family basically understood it very well.

After all, the people in the family were also afraid that the younger generation of the family did not know anything about the ghost beast. When they went around, what if they clashed with the ghost beast? Liu Changqing listened from the side and his heart sank to the bottom of the valley.

He had never thought that red-clothed people's sense of smell was so sharp.

So Sharp that he could identify the person with just a suspicion. At that moment, his hands and feet became cold, and despair grew in the depths of his heart.

Xin Gugu was the same.

He was also a ghost beast host body. The only fortunate thing was that he had hidden deep enough that the red-clothed people's target was not him.

Both of them looked at Xu Xiaoshou at the same time.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment when he heard this. But then, he reacted and laughed. "That's it?" he teased.

"Isn't that enough?" Yu Lingdi frowned. "It's just a suspicion. It's enough for what? It's enough for the red-clothed people to capture people directly from my Demi-Saint faction?" Xu Xiaoshou asked. He paused and then widened his eyes. He laughed and said, "Do you trial officers think that the Demi-Saint Xu Clan is like ordinary people? And you can capture them as you please. If you have any doubts, you can send them to be interrogated. If you don't have any doubts, you can throw them back like a toy, Huh?!" He almost roared out the last word. Xin Gugu and Liu Changqing were both shocked.

The two of them had never expected Young Master Xu to be so tough.

He was so tough that even Xin Gugu thought that Xu Xiaoshou was really a Demi-Saint descendant. He really had a colossus behind him that could rival the Holy Divine Palace. It was supporting him to say such words that offended red-clothed people. It looked so real! It was like real!

Yu Lingdi was choked. He did not expect Young Master Xu to be able to withstand pressure so well. The aura of the Cutting Path (stage) could suppress the Sovereign of the Innate (stage) level. However, it was useless against Young Master Xu.

Not only was Young Master Xu not afraid, but he could also even calmly face the trial officer. From his words to his actions, they were truly equal. Yu Lingdi's eyes were filled with admiration. Such a young man was too rare. He was indeed worthy of being someone that even Sword Deity Rao was tempted to bring into the Holy Divine Palace. He believed that any other Demi-Saint descendant might not be able to achieve the same level as Young Master Xu. Yet, what Young Master Xu said was true!

Red-clothed and white-clothed people could take anyone they wanted. As long as there was suspicion, they could capture and interrogate them.

However, this was an unspoken rule. Not to mention the Demi-Saint faction, even the Higher Void family would not allow such a thing to happen. It would be fine if they did not capture the wrong person. But if they did, the consequences would be huge. After all, even if the person didn't die in the Red Coat Prison, he would at least suffer an injury! "You are quite interesting." Yu Lingdi smiled.

He had promised Sword Deity Rao that this was an easy mission because he had observed Young Master Xu before.

However, he had never thought that the Young Master Xu he had seen before was all a disguise.

Deep down, this fellow was an extremely intelligent and calm person.

He possessed all the qualities that a Demi-Saint successor should possess. He was believed to be one of the top geniuses even in his clan!

However...

If it was another trial officer, he might be stunned.

Just like the night guardian, he would be stunned by the identity of 'Young Master Xu'. However, Yu Lingdi would not!

Who was he?

He was neither red-clothed nor white-clothed.

He belonged to the six divisions of the Holy Divine Palace, which were equal in status to the red-clothed and white-clothed people. Furthermore, he was the Spirit Division Chief of the six divisions and not an ordinary citizen.

To put it another way.

From a certain perspective, other than the top leader of red-clothed people and one with 'status as one of the two rulers of the Way', Yu Lingdi was equal in status with Rao Yaoyao!

Yu Lingdi was not sent here as a subordinate on this mission of Dongtianwang City. He was here to assist and help. He was not a night guardian.

Although he was young, his name was Yu Lingdi.

In Dongtianwang City, he was second to none. With such a status, what was he afraid of? "What if I don't care and insist on having this guardian by your side?" Yu Lingdi's expression was solemn. He had regained the arrogance that a younger generation should have when they held such a high position in the Holy Divine Palace.

Xin Gugu and Liu Changqing's hearts trembled.

The two of them could feel that the moment the young trial officer's shifted his gaze, all the elements in the world disappeared and were replaced by the water element.

There was no bounded domain here.

But the entire Yunlun Mountain Range had become the young trial officer's bounded domain under heavy pressure.

In this domain.

It was all up to him.

Whoever he wanted to kill had to die.

Regardless if it was the Sovereign (stage) Xin Gugu or the Cutting Path (stage) Liu Changqing! "So powerful..."

Xin Gugu and Liu Changqing looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

In their lives, the strongest expert among the younger generation was probably Young Master Xu. And now, this young man had the power of Cutting Path (stage), and not just any Cutting Path (stage), but the Peak of Cutting Path (stage) that Liu Changqing could not even withstand!

Under the terrifying suppression. Xu Xiaoshou did not even flinch. He said indifferently, "You can try." "Oh?" Yu Lingdi chuckled and took a step forward.

Boom!

The area within a radius of 10 miles suddenly split open. The void rippled as if it couldn't withstand the destructive aura and collapsed.

"Ptui..."

Xin Gugu spat out a mouthful of blood and retreated. He was now displaying the cultivation level of an Innate (stage). Before he died, his disguise wasn't sloppy at all.

"Wu!"

Liu Changqing's face was also flushed red. His cheeks puffed up, but he stubbornly swallowed the blood into his stomach.

Everyone was smart, and they also did not forget that when a Master (stage) faced the Peak of Cutting Path, one would be as weak as not able to withstand even the aura!

There was nothing wrong with the two's performance.

However, Xu Xiaoshou, who was the first to bear the brunt of the pressure, did not retreat even half a step! He even raised the Hidden Bitter in his hand and clenched it tightly. He squeezed out a light smile, "Among the younger generation, I have not been afraid of anything. I will never retreat even half a step, even if you are at the Cutting Path (stage)!"

"Even if I am the Spirit Division Chief, even if my name is Yu Lingdi?" Yu Lingdi's gaze was mocking as he took another step forward.

Boom!

The space was completely shattered.

Xu Xiaoshou's body swayed slightly, but he was still able to persevere. He was surprised at how the younger generation could cultivate to such a level. At the same time, he also knew that the difference between him and the other party was merely the amount of time they spent on cultivating. Yet, he wanted to suppress himself with just his aura...

What was 'Swallow the Mountains and Rivers'?

Facing such pressure, Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he had returned to the fantasy realm when he faced that giant. Among his peers, a person who had once brought him the burden of death, and a person who could now bring him the pressure of an aura, not only did he not suppress him, he even ignited the raging flames of war in his eyes. Xu Xiaoshou held Hidden Bitter in his hand.

Hidden Bitter did not know what fear was at all. It hummed and trembled, and the Sword Will overflowed into the sky, continuously attacking this overwhelming pressure. Xu Xiaoshou's heroic spirit rose in his chest. He knew that Yu Lingdi would never be able to suppress him with just his aura. He lifted his chin and looked at Yu Lingdi with disdain. His arrogance soared to the sky as he resolutely shouted, "Let's not talk about who you, Yu Lingdi, are. Today, even if time and space are in disorder and the Bazhun'an of the younger generation have come to understand, they can not make me take half a step back! "You want to take him? Fine." Xu Xiaoshou sneered, changed the topic, and drew his sword, "If you have the guts, then charge through my sword!"

Chapter 828 Embarrassment

The situation was on the verge of breaking out. Xin Gugu and Liu Changqing had already anticipated the battle that might break out next.

But the two of them were clearly only at the cultivation level of a "Master (stage)", yet at this moment, they forcefully stepped forward and did not retreat even half a step. "Step back!"

Xu Xiaoshou reprimanded.

He understood the intentions of the two of them. Even if they were exposed in the end, they would not let him, Young Master Xu, die.

However, with his words, if Yu Lingdi still dared to provoke the Demi-Saint faction, capture and kill people in front of him in the name of a false 'suspicion'... That would be a complete offense!

Xu Xiaoshou was certain that Yu Lingdi wouldn't make a move. If he wanted to make a move, there were people above him who could stop him. Of course, at this time, he couldn't let Xin Gugu and Liu Changqing, the two guardians, expose their identities. The two guardians weren't stupid either.

They held on for a moment. After they intended to protect Demi-Saint Young Master Xu and were reprimanded, they had no choice but to retreat several hundred feet away. These reactions were extremely normal in Yu Lingdi's eyes.

After all, it would be suspicious if the guardian chosen by the Demi-Saint descendant was a coward.

Yu Lingdi's gaze didn't shift away from Xu Xiaoshou at all. Instead, he slowly raised his right hand and pointed in the air.

“Shush, shush...”

The water element in the world gathered crazily. In an instant, heavy rain poured down.

In front of Yu Lingdi’s finger, when a bit of golden water gathered together, the heavy rain that filled the sky seemed to be frozen in time.

“If that’s the case, then you can go to hell,” Yu Lingdi’s eyes were not arrogant at all, as if he was telling a plain truth. Then, his fingertip bent slightly. At this instant, Xu Xiaoshou’s heart pounded wildly. A life and death threat caused all the pores on his body to explode.

“Locked-on, Passive Points +1.”

“Threatened, Passive Points, +1.” “Ambushed, Passive Points +1.”

He did not make a single move, but it was judged as a covert attack by the system.

One could imagine just how terrifying Yu Lingdi’s golden water finger was.

Xin Gugu, who had retreated, instantly tensed up.

At this distance, he could guarantee that the moment Yu Lingdi made his move, he could instantly break the seal and receive this attack for Xu Xiaoshou at a speed close to teleportation.

As for Liu Changqing, he had never expected that Young Master Xu would help him to such an extent even though they had only met by chance!

His hands and fingers were hidden in his sleeves, and the mysteries of the Divine Secret were secretly emerging. He was also certain that he could use the Divine Secret technique to change Young Master Xu’s position the moment Yu Lingdi attacked.

At this critical moment...

“Stop!”

A delicate voice came from afar.

At the same time, the rain that filled the sky evaporated into thin air and vaporized on the spot.

“Pfft, pfft...”

There was a faint sound.

That familiar heatwave, that faint sound that lingered in the nightmare every midnight, that white flame that suddenly bloomed in the void...

At the first moment, it made Yu Lingdi’s soul tremble. It was as if he had returned to the nightmare battle in the Eighth Palace.

“Infernal White Flame?”

He suddenly looked back.

Yu Lingdi did not even dare to delay the slightest bit of time. He looked back at the person who had spoken behind him as if he was facing a great enemy. She was dressed in black.

“Trial officer?” Yu Lingdi was stunned.

At an instant, he even thought that the Saint Servant’s Sleeveless had returned.

But when he turned around, he saw a young girl carrying a huge cauldron. Her face was filled with anger.

She had a huge strength that did not match her graceful figure. She also had a fiery temper that was similar to that of the Infernal White Flame. As soon as she landed, she frowned and scolded.

“Who are you?”

“Where are you from?” “How dare you come to my place? I’m in charge of the inner area. Who gave you the order to cross the border?”

Xu Xiaoshou secretly heaved a sigh of relief after the life-and-death crisis was resolved. He looked around but did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Hua Ying... Why did this little girl come? And why did she become a trial officer?

Yu Lingdi’s brows furrowed deeply.

He sensed the tyrannical aura of the Sovereign (stage) in the sky, and he could faintly feel that it had 80-90% of the power of his Sovereign (stage).

He then looked at the Infernal White Flame, which was burning with heaven and earth element, and made some guesses about the identity of this young girl. “Holy Palace, Infernal Lineage?”

Yu Lingdi only knew that a special envoy had come from the Holy Palace, but he did not know that this person had the same ability as the Saint Servant Sleeveless in his nightmare.

“My name is Hua Ying.”

Hua Ying acted as if she did not know her Uncle Xu at all. She did not even glance at him as she stared at Yu Lingdi. “What’s your name? You’re quite young? You’re also a trial officer? You’re a stowaway, aren’t you? You don’t even know I’m in charge of this area? Evildoer, show your true identity!”

She was like a chatterbox. As she spoke, she put down the cauldron in her hand.

Bang!

The ground shattered.

Yu Lingdi was slightly stunned. His expression quickly darkened as he said, “Since you’re a trial officer, you should know who has the right to randomly appear in this area you’re in charge of.”

“Who is it?”

Hua Ying was stunned but she quickly reacted. “Oh, you’re the trial officer’s Chief Commander, the Spirit Division Chief, Yu Lingdi?” Yu Lingdi’s heart was filled with anger, and he had nowhere to vent it.

But he could also see that this girl was really stupid!

“You’re so young?” Hua Ying was then surprised. She picked up the cauldron and jogged over, sizing him up. She then said curiously, “I thought the chief of the six divisions are all from the previous era. They are all old men, but you’re actually so young. Could it be... Ugh! I didn’t say anything!” Yu Lingdi’s face darkened. After the surprise, Hua Ying was no longer hesitating. She glanced at her Uncle Xu and asked tentatively, “Then, Chief Commander, what brings you here?” “Didn’t you see?” Yu Lingdi asked back with a cold tone. He was just one step away from confirming the truth.

Now, he was interrupted by this stupid girl. How could he not be angry? Hua Ying smiled thoughtlessly, “Chief Commander, you also like Young Master Xu? Unfortunately, he is the one I liked first. Even if you want to test his ability, he has already been taken by me!” This time, she smiled brightly. Yu Lingdi was stunned before he reacted.

This girl was not really stupid. She could tell that he was testing Young Master Xu’s, as well as his guardians’ abilities. In addition, Young Master Xu might be facing a death threat, so she stood out to protect him?

After Yu Lingdi reacted, he understood better.

The six divisions were subordinate organizations of the Holy Divine Palace.

Sword Deity Rao had indeed chosen Young Master Xu, and Yu Lingdi had also chosen him. They all wanted to pull him into the camp of the Holy Divine Palace.

But the Holy Palace had also chosen Young Master Xu.

The difference was that the Holy Divine Palace valued Young Master Xu’s aura, cultivation level, and ability to conduct alchemy. But what the Holy Palace valued was Young Master Xu’s status as a fourth-grade Sovereign (stage) of conducting alchemy!

“He also has a sub-occupation of conducting alchemy...” Yu Lingdi sighed in his heart. He had naturally forgotten about this matter. Only after a while did he remember. He was a little speechless. This person knew too many things, didn’t he?

In essence. The status of the Holy Palace was equal to that of the Holy Divine Palace.

This time, Hua Ying’s sudden intention could be completely explained. She didn’t come out by chance. She was competing with the Holy Divine Palace! With the Holy Divine Palace’s bad impression given to him, what impression would Young Master Xu have of the two factions if she, the representative of the Holy Palace, came out to help?

Without a doubt, one was good and the other was bad!

According to Yu Lingdi’s plan, no matter how Young Master Xu angered him, he wouldn’t hurt him. Even if he was forced to the last resort, he would only want to see how he resisted.

No matter how extreme he was, as long as he did not make a move, he would explain again after his validation.

This small problem between the two sides could be solved in an instant.

Yu Lingdi could even take advantage of the situation and express the Holy Divine Palace's approval and appreciation for Young Master Xu's ability to remain calm in the face of danger.

The situation was bound to succeed!

People could be roped in, identities could be verified, and the mission could be completed!

But...

Such an evil-minded girl had appeared out of nowhere, and Yu Lingdi no longer could act following what he had planned.

Along the way, she had also destroyed the good opportunity.

However, the timing of her appearance was just right. She had painted herself a picture of a good person.

In the name of the Holy Palace, she was snatching the person away from Yu Lingdi. For a moment, even Yu Lingdi, who had a good temperament, was angered to the point that smoke was coming out of his head by Hua Ying's appearance.

He even had the intention to make a move!

However, could he kill the envoy of the Holy Palace?

"Why are you looking at me this way?"

Hua Ying was glared at fiercely by Yu Lingdi. She was a little scared, but she said confidently, "I also have status. I'm only here for fun as a trial officer. I'm not afraid of you..."

When she saw Yu Lingdi's expression change, Hua Ying's tone changed as well. "But don't worry Chief Commander, there's no problem with the area I'm in charge of, except you." Yu Lingdi was furious.

This girl was not afraid of his status at all. She was just here to disgust people!

However, he did not make a move. He could only suffer and have nowhere to vent his anger.

If he made a move, the trial officer under him would transform into a special envoy of the Holy Palace with extraordinary status. He couldn't afford to offend her.

He was fought in between.

This anger was as if could crush his teeth and swallow his blood. But he had to endure it!

On the other side. Xu Xiaoshou didn't expect that Hua Ying would suddenly appear out of nowhere and directly rescue him. In the beginning, he was just speculating like Yu Lingdi. He felt that the timing of Hua Ying's appearance was simply wonderful. The special envoy of the Holy Palace had gone head-on with the chief of the six divisions. He had stopped halfway because there was an important person of the Infernal Lineage. The reason was that she was a fourth-grade Sovereign (stage) in conducting alchemy. It was simply perfect!

It was unassailable!

But then he thought about it...

Perhaps Miss Hua didn't have the brains to think so much. It was simply because she saw that her Uncle Xu was in trouble and had carried the cauldron out to shout around.

But what a coincidence!

No matter what, Yu Lingdi's aura had already been broken, and he could no longer make a move.

If he pulled a long face again, he would have to fight against the Holy Palace and Demi-Saint Xu Clan, the two giants. The scene suddenly became quiet. The atmosphere had reached its peak just now. One died and the other was injured.

But now it suddenly became so harmonious. Hua Ying was stunned too.

Seeing that everyone was silent, she looked left and right. Anyway, she did not know the reason, and she also wanted to be the peacemaker. Thus she said, "It's fine now? It's fine... then it's over?"

The corner of Yu Lingdi's mouth twitched, and he clenched his fist slightly before releasing it again. Xu Xiaoshou secretly laughed in his heart. This time, he concluded that Hua Ying was really stupid and could not see anything.

However, he had to give face to the Chief of the Spirit Division. Xu Xiaoshou couldn't withstand the next wave of thorough investigations of the chief commander of the trial officer.

Therefore, he gave a way out. "Is it over, the chief commander of the trial officer?" Xu Xiaoshou chuckled as if the confrontation just now didn't exist at all. He said calmly, "If you can't give evidence and want to forcefully test it, I can understand the situation."

"However, you didn't ask me if I can explain your suspicions!" Xu Xiaoshou slightly raised his head, full of aura.

Yu Lingdi's face darkened, and he turned his gaze over. Xu Xiaoshou pointed at Liu Changqing and said, "Divine Secret technique? Does the Chief Commander really think that in this world, only the Path Division of the six divisions can study the Divine Secret technique? And the others can only study the Way of Spirit Array, not even a little bit of the Divine Secret technique?"

Yu Lingdi sneered, "That's not the case. The timing, the character, and the location and ability of the guardians beside you cannot be explained! As long as there is doubt, we have the responsibility and obligation to solve it on the spot. As for you? How else can you explain it?"

Xu Xiaoshou sighed and shook his head, indicating that he still could not agree with the other party's words.

He spread his hands, palms facing upwards. His fingertips moved agilely like dancing. "Then what about this? Can this be explained?" The patterns of the Divine Array could be seen.

In Xu Xiaoshou's hands, a small-scale Divine Array of path mechanisms was formed.

The surrounding space was modified. His face directly changed into Yu Lingdi's appearance. Yu Lingdi was stunned.

Hua Ying was stunned.

Liu Changqing was also stunned.

“Suspected, Passive Points +3.” Xin Gugu was the only one present, looking at Xu Xiaoshou’s little trick, and felt a surge of admiration. Bringing out the Divine Secret technique at this time was truly amazing! Even he, who wasn’t very smart, could see that for the Demi-Saint Xu Clan to have a guardian who had Divine Secret technique wasn’t a problem at all.

How could Yu Lingdi still be suspicious? But the key point was... If it was someone else, this situation would be like a hole in the sky that couldn’t be mended!

But how could Xu Xiaoshou know so much! Xin Gugu sighed silently, once again marveling at Xu Xiaoshou’s methods. This fellow knew too many things. Time and time again, he was able to make the fake into the real and the black into the pure white!

“Divine Secret...”

“How is this possible?” Yu Lingdi was stunned. He looked at ‘himself’ in front of him and then the Divine Path Pattern on the hand of the ‘himself’, he knew that this was undoubtedly the Divine Secret of the Path Division.

“The Demi-Saint Xu Clan has the inheritance of Divine Secret?” Yu Lingdi asked in surprise. Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes and said directly, “No, this Divine Secret was developed by me on my own. I call it the Weaving technique.” Yu Lingdi was speechless. He was about to collapse. He did not expect that the other party could directly provide the evidence on the spot and deny his suspicion on the spot. “You should have said it earlier...” Yu Lingdi stopped in the mid of his sentence.

Xu Xiaoshou was very vicious. Seeing that the atmosphere had calmed down, how could he not take a bite?

“Did you give me a chance to speak? You’re so aggressive as if you’re rushing to be reincarnated!” he pursed his lips. Yu Lingdi was dumbfounded.

Xu Xiaoshou turned a blind eye to his dumbfounded expression and continued, “Besides, if she didn’t turn up, and if I revealed my Divine Secret technique, how would I know that you wouldn’t have a second excuse? You might say that two ghost beasts who mastered the Divine Secret technique had appeared in the Sky City, and one of them happened to have the same ability as mine?” he pointed at Hua Ying and said. Hua Ying smiled brightly. She thought to herself, “I’m really useful. Uncle Xu has given me his recognition. It was right that I showed up.”

Yu Lingdi was speechless.

This time, he was really embarrassed.

The Divine Secret was indeed not unique to the Path Division. It was just that the Path Division was specialized in it.

The legacy of the Divine Secret was scattered in the outside world, and there was no systematic way to cultivate it. Most of the wild Divine Secret Sorcerers were not proficient in it. They couldn’t even be called a ‘Divine sorcerer’. It was considered good enough to be called a ‘Divine Man’.

But the Demi-Saint family was different!

As long as one wanted to learn it, they were qualified to enter the Path Division.

Although the important parts of the Divine Secret technique of the Path Division could not be taught to outsiders, as long as after a few generations, there would be a small number of people who received the true inheritance and brought some of their abilities back to the clan. They would secretly cultivate some good seedlings in the clan who could resist the Divine Sorcerer.

It was just a tacit understanding.

It would not show up until the critical moment.

Yu Lingdi finally felt relieved.

It turned out that after fighting for a long time, they actually almost fought to the death in the end.

In the end, he was indeed wrong...

Chapter 829 Fated? The Root of Nirvana!

Yu Lingdi came with a valiant spirit and walked away unwillingly. Hua Ying, who had transformed into a trial officer, was full of 'praise me quickly' expressions.

Xu Xiaoshou had survived this ordeal without any danger, but he still had some fright remaining. It was fortunate that he had maintained his identity as the Demi-Saint descendant, causing Yu Lingdi to be a little wary of him. He had even mastered the Weaving Technique... Otherwise, he really didn't know how he could get through this round.

"Thanks to the envoy from the Holy Palace."

After saluting his junior martial nephew solemnly, Xu Xiaoshou said in telepathic communication, "Someone is watching."

Hua Ying was a little excited when she saw her master's brother. She wanted to say something, but after receiving the telepathic communication, her excited expression disappeared. "It's a small matter. You can think about what we have discussed before. The door of the Holy Palace is always open for you," she waved her hand casually. Xu Xiaoshou was surprised that this little girl actually had some brains.

He was really afraid that Hua Ying would make a slip of the tongue and expose something, causing the trial officer to start the hassle all over again.

Fortunately, although Hua Ying was vigorous but not so bright, she could still distinguish between right and wrong, the stand of the mere Saint Servant and the Holy Divine Palace. "I'll follow you. I can protect you in this area," Hua Ying said with hope in her eyes. Xu Xiaoshou was startled when he heard this. The admiration that had just risen in his heart disappeared in an instant.

To be so close to him, did Hua Ying want to

die?

Faced with Uncle Xu's surprised expression, Hua Ying hurriedly explained, "There's no need to be afraid. The position of the Holy Palace's envoy is extraordinary. My identity as a trial officer was also formally requested from Sword Deity Rao. I'm not a fake. I'll protect you. Let's travel together. This small matter is nothing."

Xu Xiaoshou frowned.

He could not be too close to Hua Ying. Otherwise, if his identity was exposed in the future, even the Infernal Lineage of the Holy Palace would have to expend a lot of effort to protect Hua Ying. "Thank you for Envoy's good intentions. Trial officers have their responsibilities. If you protect me all the way, it's not appropriate. "Furthermore, as long as I don't encounter what happened just now, I believe that no one can hurt me in this vast Yunlun Mountain Range." Xu Xiaoshou rejected her flatly.

Hua Ying wanted to say something, but her master's brother shook his head subtly. The little girl could only curl her lips and leave angrily, "You don't know how to appreciate good intention!"

Xu Xiaoshou smiled bitterly.

If no one was watching the Cloud Realm, then everything would be fine. He could bring Hua Ying everywhere.

However, even Liu Changqing's obscure Divine Secret technique could be detected by the higher-ups of the red-clothed people, he really didn't dare to act recklessly now.

"Young Master Xu."

Behind him, Liu Changqing and Xin Gugu walked over.

The two of them did not discuss much what had just happened. They knew that if they spoke too much, it would cause trouble. Even though Liu Changqing was curious that Young Master Xu actually knew the Divine Secret technique, and his attainments seemed to be quite high, he understood it in his heart and did not ask about it. He just walked over with the trial jade pendant in his hand.

"Young Master Xu, after being delayed for a while, the fire-type origin stone has begun to move quickly. Clearly, an expert has arrived and obtained this treasure," Liu Changqing brought the topic back to the right track.

Xu Xiaoshou took out the trial map and took a look. It was indeed the case. "Bad luck!" he snorted.

"It is quite unlucky. He came to us for no reason, what a waste of time!" Xin Gugu followed up with a sentence. Towards Yu Lingdi, he did not feel good if he didn't complain. "Cursed, Passive Points +1." Xu Xiaoshou looked at the information bar that suddenly appeared. He thought to himself that Yu Lingdi had indeed not left yet, but it was clear that he did not reveal any flaws. He just pretended that he did not see this information. He turned around to look at Liu Changqing and Xin Gugu and said, "Regarding the Divine Secret technique, you guys continue to keep it a secret. The clan has already clearly stated that the related abilities can not be shown to the public. It's only used to solve special situations during special times. Moving on, don't discuss what happened earlier."

He knew that the two great guardians beside him wouldn't rashly discuss it.

However, the unnecessary words were meant for the invisible fourth person present to hear.

“Understood!”

“Understood!”

Liu Changqing and Xin Gugu nodded their heads in agreement without saying a single word.

Xu Xiaoshou then turned his head and looked in the direction of the fire-type origin stone on the map.

“Let’s go.

“Let’s rush over. The most important thing is the fire-type origin stone!”

The three of them stomped their feet and continued on their way to the origin stone as if nothing had happened just now.

At the same spot. After a dozen breaths of time, a figure slowly appeared from the Dao of Void. Yu Lingdi’s brows were tightly furrowed. He looked sideways and seemed to be thinking about something.

However, as he watched the three of them leave, the frown between his brows slowly relaxed. His body gradually shattered and turned into the water element before disappearing At the same time.

At the peak of the Yunlun Mountain Range, above the Cloud Realm world.

The water element converged, and Yu Lingdi’s figure appeared thousands of miles away at the same time.

“Sword Deity Rao...”

“I saw it all.” Just as Yu Lingdi opened his mouth, Rao Yaoyao interrupted him.

She looked at one of the spirit mirrors in front of her. The scene of Young Master Xu and the other two who were rushing was in the mirror.

Obviously, Rao Yaoyao had seen the whole scene from the beginning to the end.

“What do you think?” Yu Lingdi asked.

“What do you feel about confronting him face to face?” Rao Yaoyao did not answer but asked with a smile.

Yu Lingdi pondered for a moment and put aside his previous displeasure. He only praised him, “I have to admit that he is very outstanding! Regardless of integrity, combat strength, ability to deal with matters, and adaptability, Young Master Xu should be one of the best in the younger generation that I have seen.”

“It’s rare for you to have such comments,” Rao Yaoyao smiled. She then asked again, “How does he compare to Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou?”

Yu Lingdi was stunned. Then, he thought for a moment and said quickly.

“If we compare him with the Xu Xiaoshou that I met previously, the two of them are indeed not at the same level!

“Regardless of Young Master Xu’s Way of the Sword, combat strength, Demi-Saint descendant’s integrity, methods, and thoughts, they are completely superior to Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou. “Xu Xiaoshou was indeed not bad...”

While speaking, Yu Lingdi rolled his eyes and said with a smile, “But in front of me, he has no power to resist.” “Young Master Xu is different. When he faced my pressure, the confidence he displayed vaguely made me feel a sense of intimidation. I can imagine that he has a trump card that can hurt me.

“And previously...” Yu Lingdi recalled the scene where he completely defeated Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou in the Eighth Palace. “When Xu Xiaoshou faced me, a Sovereign (stage), other than waiting for death and rescue, he couldn’t even resist the slightest.” Rao Yaoyao nodded.

Even the Chief of Spirit Division said so. These two were completely different persons. Perhaps the two had some similarities in some aspects, but the difference was too great. It was the difference between heaven and earth!

The difference between clouds and mud!

It couldn’t be that Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou could completely change his personality and improve his combat strength in just a few months, right? Most importantly, the confidence and the aura that Young Master Xu exuded from the Demi-Saint descendant could be sensed by Rao Yaoyao, who was far away, from the spirit mirror.

If they were the same person... There was no other possibility than being possessed! After all, what Young Master Xu had shown was not only the Way of the Sword but also other aspects of his abilities that far surpassed Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou!

Rao Yaoyao looked at Yu Lingdi and said, “Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou is, after all, under the guidance of Bazhun’an. His growth is also very terrifying.” “In order to kill you, his master even lost his future and was imprisoned under the Holy Mountain.” “And you, because of the final gift given by your father, ‘Saint Restoration Blood’, you were reborn. Another Demi-Saint took action and summoned the Seven Spirits to protect your soul.

“In the end, with the help of the extremely overbearing infernal white flame, he cut off the foundation of his final stage Dao Realm of the Sovereign (stage). With the ultimate flame, out of the depth of misfortune, he combined the slim chance of life in the process of Cutting Path (stage) and made Water-Type Upanishad a perfect nirvana, achieving the unity of spirit and flesh, and rebirth. “Tsk, tsk...”

Rao Yaoyao’s tone was very sorrowful. It seemed that even she found this outcome unbelievable. She sighed and finally said, “Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou probably hates you to death. I have a feeling that if he can grow and develop in the future, the two of you might have a battle.”

Yu Lingdi recalled the process of rebirth and had a lingering fear.

The only drop of Saint Restoration Blood left by his father, a Demi-Saint used the complete opposite of the ultimate water — ultimate flame to help him cut the path... If anything went wrong in any of these steps...

He, Yu Lingdi, would die.

However, fate was just that magical. The person who helped him, a final-stage water-type Dao Realm Sovereign (stage), happened to be Sang Qiye, who possessed the ultimate infernal white flame. He was also in the Higher Void State, and he had tremendous combat strength. If it was anyone else, or any ordinary fire-type... Not to mention cutting off his foundation. It would be difficult to kill him!

Yu Lingdi had lived for more than 20 years in his life. The only thing that was out of his control was that after the battle in the Eighth Palace, Sang Qiye helped him break through to the Cutting Path (stage) and resurrect.

He had never believed that there would be such a coincidence in this world.

But after all, Yu Lingdi had heard of the hand outside this world that controlled the fate of the people in this world.

And now, he believed in coincidence.

He had thought that he would be stuck at the final stage of the Sovereign (stage) and not able to achieve the Cutting Path (stage).

On a routine mission, he went to the Eighth Palace.

Coincidentally, he beat Sang Qiye's disciple on a mountain road and brought the disaster. In a life-and-death battle, he was killed by the infernal white flame!

Sang Qiye, who cut him... The 'Saint Restoration Blood' that His father refused to use until his death and only wanted to pass on to his son...

Hallmaster Dao's help...

It seemed that Yu Lingdi's disaster was fated so that he could be reborn.

Yu Lingdi also wondered if this was the Supreme Holy Emperor's plan.

His Cutting Path (stage) might be useful for the future situation of the continent.

However, on the second thought...

Abyss Island, which was hostile to the secret realm of the Holy Land, would definitely not let those supreme existences succeed in their plans, even borrow the Saint Servant faction to help him achieve the perfect Cutting Path. Yu Lingdi was relieved.

"It must be a fortuitous encounter..." he sighed and said. "If not for this encounter, I really can't think of any other opportunity to succeed in cutting path (stage)."

Rao Yaoyao smiled. "You are the number one genius of the Five Regions. Even without this encounter, with time, you can still rely on yourself to succeed in achieving Cutting Path (stage)."

Yu Lingdi did not say anything.

He knew that without a great fortuitous encounter, it might take hundreds or thousands of years to reach the final-stage Sovereign (stage) of the Dao realm.

“Bazhun’an killed my biological father. I took the opportunity to kill his second-in-command Saint Servant. It’s considered to even out the matter.

“As for Xu Xiaoshou...”

As Yu Lingdi spoke, he recalled what Sword Deity Rao had said just now. There might really be a battle between the two of them in the future. He laughed and said, “To be honest, I’m not looking forward to a battle with him.” Rao Yaoyao did not make any comments. Yu Lingdi’s talent, even in the previous era when geniuses were many, was estimated to be among the top of the Ten High Nobles of The Central Region.

Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou’s growth rate was indeed strong

But compared to him...

From the same age, to barely the Master (stage), to a perfect Cutting Path (stage), he was indeed insignificant. Unless he had also obtained a great opportunity that helped him along the way!

“Let’s not talk about this.”

Rao Yaoyao sighed and retracted her thoughts. She turned to look at Yu Lingdi and said seriously, “There is new information from your real opponent of the previous era.”

Yu Lingdi was stunned before his eyes lit up.

“Bazhun’an?”

“Yes.”

Rao Yaoyao nodded. “Yu Zhiwen has received news that the Bazhun’an has infiltrated Abyss Island. Chu Lisheng has also come over to discuss with me at the first instant. He has officially given you an order!”

Yu Lingdi straightened his body.

Rao Yaoyao looked straight at him and took out the void token. She said solemnly, “Chief of Spirit Division, Yu Lingdi, temporarily put aside all matters in the Yunlun Mountain Range and enter Abyss Island with the void token.”

“Remember, the Bazhun’an might be from the inner island. Your mission is to find him and the Storyteller. Keep an eye on them, but don’t act rashly!”

“Just keep an eye on them?” Yu Lingdi frowned.

“That’s right, just keep an eye on them. Only a perfect Cutting Path (stage) like you can carry out this mission without being discovered. As for the existences on Abyss Island, don’t worry. Hallmaster Dao will secretly help you,” Rao Yaoyao said. “Alright.” Yu Lingdi took the void token.

Rao Yaoyao repeatedly reminded. “No matter what situation you encounter, don’t act rash. Don’t make any move!” “Remember! Even if Bazhun’an is currently suffering from a serious illness, even if he still has Sword Deity Hua’s remnant sword energy in his body, as if he is on the verge of death, even if you are a perfect Cutting Path (stage)... “But the moment you are discovered, you will be controlled. It will only take an instant!

“A strike!”

Rao, Yaoyao raised a finger. Her beautiful eyes filled with solemnity. “He will be able to lead you to eternal damnation, never to be reincarnated!” Yu Lingdi was shocked when he heard this.

Even though he was a perfect Cutting Path (stage... Even though Bazhun’an’s current state had dropped to the lowest point in history...

However, was the so-called Eighth Sword Deity’s combat strength still so terrifying? “Don’t worry.”

After pondering for a moment, Yu Lingdi nodded heavily. “I’ve been waiting for a long time. One day, I will personally kill and end the hatred of killing my father. But it’s not this time.”

After he finished speaking.

His figure disintegrated and turned into a water element that dissipated.

Rao Yaoyao withdrew her attention and landed on the countless spirit mirrors in front of her.

The spirit mirror that came from Young Master Xu was no longer her focus. In general, the fight between such small figures was of no importance. Even if Young Master Xu was a ghost beast, it was not a big deal for him to bring two ghost beast host bodies to train in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

It was at most three ghost beasts.

The amount of the red-clothed people’s defenses on the continent could catch more than this in a day.

Moreover, Young Master Xu was not a ghost beast!

Rao Yaoyao felt that she had given enough face to the Demi-Saint descendant by spending time and confirming repeatedly Young Master Xu’s identity. What she had really been paying attention to...

“Swish!”

The scene changed, and several spiritual mirrors were enlarged.

Among them, shockingly, were the training scenes of the three swordsmen of the Burial Sword Tomb.

“Your appeared in the White Cave, and there are traces of you in the Yunlun Mountain Range...”

Rao Yaoyao muttered silently in her heart, “Wen Ting, Wen Ting, I just can’t find any evidence or trace against you. But your intention to help your good old friend is too obvious.”

She turned her gaze to the other spirit mirrors and frowned again.

There were many people that she had confirmed their identity as stowaway, but it was not good for her to directly attack them. There was one among them who was short and had a head of white hair. He did not care about points or trial officers. It was as if he was strolling aimlessly in the Yunlun Mountain Range, leisurely and at ease. “Space attributes...”

Rao Yaoyao’s eyelids were closed. There was some anxiety between her brows. “There aren’t many people on this continent who possess space attributes. Why did you come here?”

Chapter 830 Bodies of Your Levels Are Quite Fragile...

In the inner area of the Yunlun Mountain Range.

In the underground lava, a shirtless young man was bathing. He was holding a mysterious flame crystal in his hand, and his aura was extraordinary. His eyes were tightly closed. Every time he breathed the spiritual source in and out, the hot and intense fire-type element shot out from his mouth and nose like a dragon snake. The energy of the lava was too great. Soon, as the Dao principles around his body changed, the fluctuations of the fire-type crystal spread out. The young man's Sea of Qi surged, and a sense of enlightenment that could break through confusion spread out. He opened his eyes. The young man's eyes were filled with surprise. "So powerful!"

"Fire-type origin stone, as expected of a supreme treasure."

"Combined with this fire-type lava, in just half a day, it broke through the bottleneck that had trapped me at the peak of the Ying Yang State, allowing me to easily step into the Star Worship State." "The stars in the sky have returned. Now that I have the fire-type origin stone in my hand, I nearly made it to the level of no one under the Sovereign (stage) can defeat me!" The young man's name was Xiao Jing, the descendant of the Higher Void (level) of the Eastern Region. After fighting for the origin stone in the inner area of the Yunlun Mountain Range and obtaining the supreme treasure, he was hiding here.

In just half a day, he had completed his breakthrough and reached the most difficult state of the Grandmaster Realm — the Star Worship State. "After stabilizing my realm, it's time to go out."

After his breakthrough, the injuries all over his body had been healed by the boundless fire-type energy in the lava.

Xiao Jing held the origin stone in his hand, and a fierce look flashed through his eyes. On the ground, there were still too many people wandering and waiting to kill him. This time, Xiao Jing was confident that with the help of the fire-type origin stone, he could kill all the hundred-odd Master (stage) who were chasing after him!

"Where did he go?"

On the ground, just as Xiao Jing had guessed, the two hundred odd Master (stage) were conducting a thorough search. In the end, they searched every rock and cave within a one-mile radius, but they couldn't find Xiao Jing's hiding place. "D*mn it, this kid is seriously injured. He really knows how to hide... Where can he go?" someone was anxious and cursed angrily. There were also fire-type Master (stage) who, after finding no results, had a close look at comprehension. A look of pleasant surprise flashed across their faces. "Underground!" "Deep underground, there seems to be a treasure ground. I can vaguely sense the perception of the fire-type element. Perhaps it's a fire-type mineral range that is concealed by an array, or perhaps it's magma at the bottom of the mountain." "Xiao Jing is a fire-type. He might be hiding underground!" Some people were skeptical. "It can't be that serious, right? That guy was chased by us until he was half-dead, and now he's still going into magma. Isn't he courting death?" "He has a fire-type origin stone. It's a magical origin stone. He might be able to make a breakthrough with the help of the dense fire element underground!" The fire-type Master clearly understood the peculiarity of his attribute.

To ordinary people, magma was terrifying. However, if a fire-type physical body of a Master (stage) was in good condition, with some secret techniques, he could cultivate in the depths of the lava. It was very likely that Xiao Jing, a Higher Void descendant, would be able to do it.

“Then let’s go underground!”

“Boom!” “Crush the ground and dig 3000 feet underground. We have to find the person!” The group of Master (stage) found a new target. They waved their spiritual source together and launched a barrage of attacks on this mountain peak.

“Rumble...” “Rumble...”

The ground was penetrated by hundreds of feet.

Everyone focused their attention and attacked with their full strength. No one could sense that three figures were rushing down from a small mountain in the distance.

“Young Master Xu, we’ve arrived.” On the mountain, Liu Changqing was holding the trial jade pendant. He was astonished as he watched the 200 odd Master (stage) cultivators attacking the ground in a frenzy. “Is the person hiding underground?” Xin Gugu raised his eyebrows. Judging from the situation, it seemed that the group of Master (stage) was trying to kill the owner of the fire-type origin stone but they couldn’t find the person. Thus, they began to bombard the area.

Xu Xiaoshou used his ‘Perception’ to probe the area.

Within a radius of 10 miles, there was no powerful fire-type energy. On the contrary, a large amount of pure fire attribute energy was hiding underground, but it was concealed by the Dao principles.

However, this could fool others, but not Xu Xiaoshou.

“A familiar smell...” Xu Xiaoshou smiled as he recalled the scene of digging up the Infernal Original Seed in the Spirit Fusion Swamp. At that time, the pool of magma in the depths of the underground was emitting a much more terrifying aura than what he could sense now. A beam of ‘Perception’ pierced directly towards the area where the fire attribute undulations were. When he sensed the fire attribute’s Dao principles, Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he had entered an uninhabited land. With a thought, he broke the hidden array. “What pure energy!” The aura emitted from the underground lava was tempting. However, what surprised Xu Xiaoshou, even more, was a young man was sitting among them. He was cultivating with his eyes closed and holding a crystal in his hand. The most tempting fire attribute’s Dao principles aura was transmitting from the crystal. “This is... the fire-type origin stone?” Xu Xiaoshou was enlightened. He retracted his ‘Perception’ and looked at the movements of hundreds of Master (stage) cultivators in the distance. He smiled and said, “Good show, it has started!”

Xin Gugu said excitedly, “Young Master Xu, tell me, how should we kill them? Should we surround them and beat them up, or should the three of us fight them all?” Liu Changqing also looked over with anticipation. “No rush.”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand, and the corner of his mouth lifted. “There’s still time before the person and those people on the ground meet. Let me set up a formation to catch all of them in one go.” “Set up a formation?” Liu Changqing was shocked, and the corner of his lips curled up. He said in telepathic communication, “Young Master Xu, you can’t use the Divine Secret technique recklessly...” “Who said

that I only know the Divine Secret technique?" Xu Xiaoshou looked at him and chuckled. "To deal with these people, a few nested spiritual array is enough. Why do we use the Divine Secret technique?" Liu Changqing was speechless. Xu Xiaoshou raised both his hands, and the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array that he had seen in the White Cave flashed through his mind.

To deal with these guys, he naturally didn't need to set up all the great array. Moreover, he couldn't set up a great array that was the same as the one used by red-clothed people in the White Cave.

He made some modifications.

It was enough to trap these guys.

"What a pity. Why are there so few people? I thought I would meet thousands of people this time!" Xu Xiaoshou set up the array secretly while feeling regret. He also knew that he had missed the first battlefield because of the delay caused by Yu Lingdi. Otherwise, more people would be trapped this time.

But it didn't matter.

He could just wait for them!

As long as he had the fire-type origin stone in hand, would he need to worry that no one would be tempted to come from other places? Xiao Jing was resting with his eyes closed underground, the 200 odd Master (stage) cultivators were bombarding the ground, Xu Xiaoshou was secretly setting up the array... "Is this what we called 'a mantis stalks a cicada while an oriole follows behind'?" Xin Gugu looked at Xu Xiaoshou, who was standing by the side with his hands fluttering in the wind, and thought to himself that the moral degeneration of the world was getting worse, and people's hearts were unpredictable.

"I've seen the bottom!"

"It's indeed a spiritual array. D*mn it, Xiao Jing isn't a Spirit Array Caster. This is definitely the array wheel that he brought."

"What a huge array wheel. It could envelop all of such a huge fire essence lava and not leak a single bit of its aura. No wonder we couldn't find him."

"The descendant of the Higher Void (level) is so terrifying..." "Hehe, but so what if he's terrifying? If we can find him, it's the end for this fellow!"

200 odd Master (stage) cultivators blasted through the ground in just a short while. A deep pit that was thousands of feet wide and deep was blasted out from the top of the mountain.

Such great power that could seize the heavens and earth would probably be included in myths like 'the foolish old man moves the mountain' in the mortal world. However, at this moment, no one felt that it was strange. After all, to the Master (stage), moving the mountain and the sea was a piece of cake. "Xiao Jing, it's your time to die. If you know what's good for you, quickly come out and hand over the fire-type origin stone obediently!" Outside the spiritual array, a burly man holding a scimitar shouted. The level of the Spiritual Array wasn't low. All of the people present were geniuses of Spiritual Cultivator. They weren't old, and all of their time was spent on cultivation. None of them had ever cultivated the Way of

Spirit Array. If they wanted to break the array by force, they would have to resort to some means. However, if they could call the person out, the result would be completely different.

It would save time and effort.

It would also save them the risk that the lava might cause.

The crowd ridiculed them.

All kinds of swear words and curses covered the sky and earth. They were just trying to see if they could anger Xiao Jing and force him out, but they didn't have much hope. However, in just a few words, the lava suddenly surged. "As you wish!"

With a shout, a shirtless figure suddenly rushed out of the underground lava. Xiao Jing's eyebrows were wide open, and his black hair fluttered in the wind. The flowing hot lava slid down from his perfect muscle lines and splashed on the spiritual array below, making a 'chi chi' sound. "Xiao Jing!" "It's Xiao Jing. This guy really dares to come out. Holy sh*t!" "Look at his cultivation level..." "Star Worship State!" "He broke through to Star Worship State!" Out of the 200 Master (stage) cultivators, someone had seen through and felt fear in his heart.

Everyone was a genius, and they had suppressed their cultivation level to enter the Yunlun Mountain Range. However, after breaking through, some of them could only enter the Heavenly Image Stage and some Yin-Yang State. However, breaking through three realms in a row and entering the Star Worship State was extremely rare. After all, how many years of cultivation would one at the Innate Stage take to break through three realms and enter the Peak of the Master

(stage)?

It was simply impossible! But now, Xiao Jing, who had only displayed the cultivation level of the middle-late-stage of the Ying Yang State, had used the fire-type origin stone to break through to the Peak of the Master (stage), the Star Worship State! Could a Star Worship State person take on 200 Heavenly Image State or Yin Yang State?

No!

This was something that everyone knew well. However, if he was a Master (stage) of the fire-type holding a fire-type origin stone in his hand, and was a descendant of the Higher Void (level), the outcome of the battle between the two would be hard to say. At the very least, to win against Xiao Jing, half of these 200 odd Master (stage) cultivators would have to lie down! "D*mn it, how did this guy break through to the Star Worship State? Is the fire-type origin stone so strong? It's only been half a day, how did he do it..." someone panicked. No one was willing to be the first to stand out and stroke the beard of a furious Star Worship State cultivator. After cursing the person out of the lava, the 200 odd Master (stage) cultivators were afraid. As for Xiao Jing, who was furious and trying to take revenge, the killing intent in his heart could not be controlled.

"Go to hell!"

He shouted.

Xiao Jing, who was standing in the air, flipped his hand and grabbed a huge halberd. Then, he moved nimbly like a fish swimming in the water. He only took one step forward. "Spirit Nether Steps!"

Xiao Jing rushed to the front of the burly man holding a scimitar who was the first to curse. He waved his huge halberd, and the fire source vibrated. The principle of Dao exploded, and the element cleared from the ground. "Raging Wave, sweeping the sand!" He struck horizontally across his chest like a wave crashing onto the shore, shocking the sand in the sky. This wave not only had the power to destroy, but it also had the burning of fire.

The speed of the halberd was so fast that the man on the opposite side didn't even have time to react.

Star Worship State versus Heavenly Image State.

A qualitative suppression.

"Boom!"

It was just a single strike. The perfectly executed Master (stage) spiritual techniques caused the chest of the burly man who had spoken arrogantly to be covered in blood and flesh. His entire body was thrown out. Xiao Jing succeeded with his halberd. He took advantage of the situation and turned around, turning the sweeping force into a palm. In the air. He clenched his fist toward the figure that was sent flying by him. "Flame Explosion!" Poison of fire seeped into his body. At this moment, he took over the spiritual source of the muscular man's Sea of Energy and ignited it. Bang! Blood and flesh flew in the air. Everyone was shocked. That man was crushed by Xiao Jing in the air. "Exploded?" "Is Xiao Jing crazy? He killed people directly?" "The trial jade pendant can protect Zhang Hao's body and send him out of the Yunlun Mountain Range. But at that moment, the pain that his soul suffered could kill Zhang Hao's consciousness!" "This guy is serious..." 200 odd Master (stage) cultivators were scared by a fierce guy. Xiao Jing, who was holding a fire-type origin stone and a big halberd, jumped out of the lava at this moment. He was like furious flame godhood, looking down at the surroundings and covering the whole scene. "What are you afraid of?" "We have offended him anyway. Is the descendant of the Higher Void (level) so great? After entering the Yunlun Mountain Range and becoming a trial taker, everyone is equal." "Go! This guy is a close-ranged combatant. We will attack him from afar!" There were a few shouts.

Everyone's aura rose again. With an idea in mind, the 200 odd Master (stage) cultivators pulled apart the distance and gathered spiritual sources across the air. All kinds of attacks came at them from all directions.

"It's the same trick again!"

Annoyance flashed across Xiao Jing's eyes. He was a close-combat player. When faced with such an inhumane team, he had no other choice but to take advantage of them one by one.

Fortunately, he had the help of the fire-type origin stone this time. Under the overwhelming energy attacks, Xiao Jing lowered his eyelids. He clenched his left hand and entered a state of epiphany. Then, he opened his eyes again, and joy flashed through his eyes. "There's a flaw!"

At that moment, the fusion of the Way of the Heavens allowed him to grasp the three gaps in the attack.

What he wanted to do was to pass through one of the gaps and instantly kill the dozens of people on the side. "Spirit Nether Step!"

He crossed his arms and dodged.

Although he was trapped, Xiao Jing felt like he had entered a state of no one. He brushed past all kinds of energy attacks and used the smallest price to rush in front of the 10 or so people closest to him.

"F*ck!"

The faces of the 10 or so people were shocked by the sudden appearance. They turned around and grabbed the spiritual weapon.

But it was too late. Xiao Jing held the fire-type origin stone again. Time and space seemed to freeze. At this moment, he had the clearest judgment of the battle situation in front of him.

"Dragon Snake Flame Sweep!"

Empty steps, striking the halberd.

Another step, collapsing the air. The spiritual source of the Sea of Qi transformed into a fire-type dragon snake and struck down with the halberd. The scorching energy directly covered the dozens of people in front of him. "It's over..."

At this moment, only the 10 or so Master (stage) cultivators were really facing Xiao Jing. Only then did they know how terrifying a Master (stage) of the Star Worship State with a fire-type energy stone was. They couldn't withstand it at all!

Seeing that the fire-type energy had instantly invaded his Sea of Qi, Xiao Jing flipped his palm across the sky and was about to clench it. Everyone's heart was filled with the desire to die.

It was the special secret technique of the Xiao family in the Higher Void (level), the Explosive Fire Poison.

It was the Peak of the Master's spiritual technique, Flame Explosion. "Go to hell!" Xiao Jing shouted sternly and clenched his palm tightly. "Crack."

It was a soft sound.

Xiao Jing was shocked to discover that not only did the 10 or so Master (stage) of them not die, they didn't explode either. On the contrary, there was another person in front of him!

And in his palm, there was a fist! "Who is he?" Just as this thought flashed in his mind, Xiao Jing felt a terrifying force explode in the palm that was holding this person's fist.

He couldn't resist it!

"Bang —"

There was an explosion. Xiao Jing only used a small grip strength. However, after he clenched the fist of the person in front of him, the recoil force and cutting force from that person's hand directly cut off his five fingers and sent him flying! The blood mist dispersed. The entire place was deathly silent! This scene caused the 200 odd Master (stage) cultivators present to be dumbfounded. Xu Xiaoshou was also

stunned. He stared blankly at the young man in front of him who had only his wrist left from the explosion because he had clenched his fist.

For a moment, an apologetic look appeared on his face.

“I’m sorry, I rarely fight with Master (stage). For a moment, I forgot that the bodies of your level are quite fragile...”