

I Am Loaded 831

Chapter 831 The Great Demon King Xu, Crushing the Nightmare!

Xu Xiaoshou swore.

He solemnly swore!

His original intention in accepting Xiao Jing's grip was just not to let the 10 or so Master (stage) cultivators die.

After all, to be able to come here, all these Master (stage) cultivators more or less would have some points. Xiao Jing seemed to have been chased to the point of exasperation that he forwent the points and wanted to kill them directly.

But killing people in this place was useless!

Even if they died, they would still be teleported out of the Yunlun Mountain Range. Other than venting his anger which was not practical, what else could he get?

Nothing!

But the points were good things. How could he not get them?

With such thoughts in mind, Xu Xiaoshou chose to defend against Xiao Jing's Flame Explosion for the sake of his point accumulation.

The method he used was nothing more than using his fist to push Xiao Jing's palm away to prevent the other party from clenching it. But he forgot that his passive skill, which had fully formed, could impact other people. But other people... Not to mention shaking hands!

Even touching it might kill them on the spot!

"Ah..."

A mournful scream.

The intense pain hit Xiao Jing, and his face twisted.

His face was deathly pale. He breathed in the cold air and swung his hand as he retreated frantically. Blood gushed out from his wrist like a fountain. It was a mass of bleeding flesh. The only thing he could do now was to wrap it with the spiritual source to prevent the wound from worsening. He took out elixirs and swallowed them frantically to stop the bleeding crazily. The bleeding stopped but his palm was gone... Under normal circumstances, who would bring along a fifth-grade Little Rejuvenation Pill with them!

For such a rare elixir, even if Xiao Jing wanted it, he would have to go back to his clan to apply for it and exchange it with contribution points. He didn't bring any with him! He also never expected that he would be crippled from the explosion with just a grasp. There wasn't even the slightest sign of it! Under normal circumstances, a Spiritual Cultivator would have a protective spiritual source. Even at the most dangerous moment, they would still be on guard and be able to give the defensive spiritual technique to themselves.

However, Xiao Jing didn't feel any threat from this grasp! He didn't even sense any hint of hostility from the young man opposite him, nor did he sense any spiritual source fluctuations or intent to attack.

However, his hand was gone...

It was so extraordinary, so abnormal, so muddle-headed...

And his hand was gone!

"Who are you!!!" Xiao Jing was going crazy.

His hand holding the halberd was gone just like that.

How could he fight his way out of the encirclement of 200 odd Master (stage) cultivators?

He had just obtained the fire-type origin stone, and he had just broken through to the Star Worship State... Xiao Jing was initially in high spirits, thinking that there was no opponent below the Sovereign (stage). But such a thing suddenly happened... "What the hell is this!"

"Is this guy a hedgehog?"

"Even hedgehogs don't have such a disgusting way of attacking!" Xiao Jing had gone crazy. He freaked out and cursed the young man in front of him crazily. Xu Xiaoshou was stunned when he saw Xiao Jing's hysterical reaction after the 'missed' attack.

He waited for a while.

Soon after, he reacted.

"Good God, you are only a Master (stage)? You don't have the ability of Sovereign (stage) to recover?"

Having fought with Sovereign (stage) for so long, Xu Xiaoshou had used his sword cognition to cover the enemy's wounds to prevent them from recovering instantly.

He did not expect that the cultivator he met in the Yunlun Mountain Range would be severely injured even when he subconsciously counterattacked.

"This..."

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

Wasn't he a little too weak!

As expected, the Way of the Sword was not his forte. It could be easily seen.

However, if he were to change his attack method and use this Passive Skill to engage in close combat with the various trial takers...

It was a nightmare!

Who could withstand it?

Perhaps the trial takers who fought with him in the future would have nightmares like this in their minds.

“Don’t be afraid.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s consciousness also changed in a split second. Soon, he lowered his frequency and returned all his considerations to the way a Master (stage) cultivator should think. “Brother Xiao Jing, right?” Xu Xiaoshou said sincerely, “Don’t panic. I’m not here to kill you. I’m only interested in the fire-type origin stone in your hand. Give it to me and I’ll protect you!”

Xiao Jing was so angry that he was about to explode.

He looked at the face in front of him that pretended to be sincere and was furious. “Do you know who I am? If anyone dares to touch me today, let alone the fire-type origin stone, even if it’s...”

Xiao Jing was the descendant of the Higher Void (level).

He was a rare genius of the Xiao family, and he had also mastered the Virtual Image.

However, just as he was about to threaten him, someone recognized the identity of the person in front of him amidst the discussions of the surrounding Master (stage) cultivators. “Young Master Xu?”

“F*ck, why is he here?”

“Who is this person? His physical body seems to be quite strong...” Some didn’t recognize him.

“Demi-Saint descendant, unparalleled sacred physique, the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage), overlord of the east — Xu Deye!” the familiar person directly summarized the description. This time, everyone was dumbfounded.

“So many titles, are you serious?” “Nonsense! He’s the boss of the Xu Faction in the east. I escaped from the hell there... Why did he come over? It’s tough to deal with him!” The discussion at the side became quieter.

When someone shouted out ‘Way of the Sword, unparalleled sacred physique’, everyone knew it was hopeless. This was a big shot! This f*cker couldn’t be measured by the combat strength of an ordinary Master (stage)! Therefore, at this moment, some people had begun to retreat secretly, wanting to leave the

place.

Xiao Jing heard these discussions and stopped his clamoring.

He did have a Virtual Image.

But it was unavoidable for Demi-Saint descendant as he had Saint Statue.

“Young Master Xu?” Xiao Jing asked tentatively. Xu Xiaoshou nodded. “Since you recognize me, then things will be easier. I won’t let you suffer a loss. Give me your fire-type origin stone. I am a fourth-grade Sovereign (stage) conducting alchemy. I can help you treat this injury on your hand,” he pointed at Xiao Jing’s broken wrist.

The corners of Xiao Jing’s lips began to twitch. D*mn it, wasn’t you who caused the injury?

“I...” Xiao Jing was hesitating.

Xu Xiaoshou was originally smiling, but he suddenly pulled out the black sword, Hidden Bitter. With a serious expression, he placed it on the artery on Xiao Jing's neck. "I'll give you three seconds to consider."

"Hiss..."

Xu Xiaoshou didn't move.

But Hidden Bitter moved on his own. Thus Xiao Jing's neck began to bleed. "F*ck!"

Realizing all this, Xiao Jing broke down.

What the f*ck, what kind of person was this!

How could there be such a contestant?

Just now, he was speaking nicely, but in the blink of an eye, his expression changed. You should at least... give me a way out! The point was, didn't you say that I had three seconds to consider? Why did you pull out the sword and start to cut my neck? Did I, the descendant of the Higher Void (level), not care about my dignity? Xiao Jing's face turned green. Realizing that he had been tricked by Hidden Bitter, Xu Xiaoshou silently moved the broken sword a few fingers away and began to count. "Three, two, one, have you thought about it?"

Xiao Jing was stunned.

"Suspected, Passive Points +1."

What kind of person was this? How could he count so fast? However, the unparalleled Sword Will and the unrivaled physical body of Young Master Xu landed in front of him in such an invincible manner.

Xiao Jing suddenly realized that he couldn't even resist the slightest in front of such a person.

"I admit defeat."

He handed over the fire-type origin stone. Only then did he realize that the fire-type origin stone in his hand had been replaced. It had become a Spirit Crystal.

Young Master Xu examined the origin stone in his hand.

Xiao Jing was speechless. "Cursed, Passive Points +1." Xu Xiaoshou chuckled as he withdrew his Hidden Bitter. All of this had been obtained without any effort. He stared at the origin stone and sighed, "What a good thing, the fire-type origin stone. I feel that the attainments in the Path Principles of the fire-type attribute alone are much stronger than the Path Pattern Initial Stone." Liu Cangqing also landed beside him. He explained, "Path Pattern Initial Stone is a supreme treasure. It contains tens of thousands of Order of the Great Path and is the lowest level of epiphany. It is much stronger than the origin stone of a single attribute. It is even useful for Cutting Path (stage). Of course, in the Master (stage) and Sovereign (stage) realm, it is much better to obtain an origin stone that is compatible with one's attribute than to obtain a Path Pattern Initial Stone."

“Having an old man at home is as good as having a treasure at home,” said Xu Xiaoshou. Liu Changqing’s eyelids twitched. He thought to himself, ‘Fortunately I’m maintaining the Divine Secret technique at all times. Young Master Xu, you’re not supposed to say this. It will cause death...’

The surrounding Master (stage) cultivators had retreated by more than half. However, there were still some greedy people who were not afraid of death. Some 30 to 50 people shouted and charged forward foolishly. Xu Xiaoshou pulled out his sword.

This time, he did not exude the sword energy.

His figure flashed and he shuttled through the air like a ghost. He charged forward and when he turned around again, the 30 to 50 Master (stage) cultivators’ bodies were each pierced with a ferocious bloody hole. “Ptui!” some people spat out blood. “Oh, what damage?” some people covered their chests.

“What speed is this? Space attributes?” some could not believe it. The Master (stage) cultivators who were still gathering the spiritual source in their hands were crippled in an instant. All of them were shocked. Xiao Jing, whose palm had just broken, was watching the battle from behind. He was the one who had seen it the most clearly, and he felt even more panic. Too fast! He was the descendant of the Higher Void family, and he had the highest level of movement techniques.

However, the speed that Young Master Xu displayed was something that even an ordinary Sovereign (stage) cultivator could not compare to. In addition to his terrifying battle consciousness, even if he held the fire-type origin stone, it would be difficult for him to catch up with him.

How could he resist?

Xu Xiaoshou sheathed his sword and returned to his original position. Looking at the Master (stage) cultivators who didn’t know what was good for them, he said with a smile, “You guys don’t know what’s good for you, do you? I originally didn’t want to hurt anyone, but you guys insisted on charging forward before you were willing to give up?” The 30 to 50 Master (stage) cultivators covered their chests, unable to utter a single word. “Cursed, Passive Points +46.”

“Stay here and don’t move. Wait for my return. You’re not going to die. Don’t worry.” Xu Xiaoshou left these words and soared into the sky. He thought of something and looked at Xiao Jing, “You too.”

Xiao Jing was speechless.

“Do I dare to move?”

“I don’t dare to move at all!” thought Xiao Jing.

40 odd people looked at Xu Xiaoshou as he flew into the sky, not knowing what he was going to do.

At this moment, the other hundred or so Master (stage) cultivators who were fleeing in all directions had also reached an extremely distant place. They thought that they couldn’t defeat the Demi-Saint descendant, but at the very least, they could escape. Unexpectedly, when they reached the edge of the mountain, they were all bounced back as if they had encountered a ghost. “Array?” Everyone panicked at this moment. An array that covered a radius of one mile. It was such a big move... When was it set up?

And who did it?

Xu Xiaoshou flew to the highest point and shouted with a smile, "Everyone, stop running. You all have been surrounded by me, Xu. Return to your original positions obediently and give the points. I guarantee that each of you will only be plundered once, no more than that." "Suspected, Passive Points +125."

"Cursed, Passive Points +146."

Nobody turned around. Xu Xiaoshou saw that his words did not work and was furious. He raised his hand.

"Boom!"

Ten-sided sword energy shot out and directly exploded on the barrier, causing a white killing shadow to explode. Aura soared into the sky. "In three breaths' time, if you don't return, you'll die!"

Everyone's hearts trembled. This aura really suppressed over a hundred of them.

How could one person's strength be so terrifying?

Why did this Young Master Xu rush here so quickly?! Those who had witnessed Young Master Xu's brutal combat strength from the First Pavilion in the Sky had tactfully chosen to turn around. However, it was clear that there were no lack of Master (stage) cultivators who had been robbed twice.

After gritting their teeth, they chose to charge forward once again! Xu Xiaoshou instantly turned his gaze and locked onto the 18 Master (stage) cultivators. Hidden Bitter trembled in his hands. "Swish, swish, swish..." Unparalleled sword energy gathered in an instant.

The 18 Master (stage) cultivators did not even have the time to turn around and react before the sword energy swept past them and severed their heads.

"Hiss!"

Everyone who saw this scene with their spiritual senses felt a chill run down their spines.

"He really..." This time, no one dared to be impulsive. Xu Xiaoshou held Hidden Bitter which was trembling with excitement and began counting down, "Three!"

One word.

More than a hundred figures slid down and returned to the abyss that they had dug themselves.

Everyone looked at the deep pit in front of them and was speechless for a moment.

What was this?

Digging a pit and burying themselves?

"Very good. All of you are very obedient. I like this obedience." Xu Xiaoshou flew down and took out the trial jade pendant. He pointed at one of them and said, "Don't panic. Start lining up. Come one by one. After plundering, everyone goes to the side to rest. You are not allowed to leave this place without my order." The 200 Master (stage) cultivators were like marionettes. Under Young Master Xu's tyrannical power, they didn't have the slightest intention to resist and started lining up. Xiao Jing was stunned by what he saw. How did he do it?

If it was a normal day, with so many people, how could they accept such domination? Even if this person was Young Master Xu, even if his Way of the Sword was unparalleled... But there was still a chance to fight, right? He was so ruthless when chasing me, but when he met a real tough guy, he immediately wilted? Xiao Jing frowned as he looked at this strange scene in front of him and suddenly thought of something "Aura?"

Yes.

The aura that emanated from Young Master Xu's body was supreme. Under the influence of such a monstrous aura, everyone had the thought of not being able to resist. Originally, if everyone joined hands in advance, they might be able to get rid of the influence of this aura.

However, it was too slow.

After seeing Young Master Xu draw his sword, the aura left a scar at the bottom of everyone's heart. It was like a nightmare, impossible to find, but it was real.

"So terrifying..." Xiao Jing held his broken wrist, and for a moment, he even respected Young Master Xu more.

He was the great demon king!

It was easy to succeed in the Way of the Sword; it was easy to cultivate Spiritual Cultivation. But this unparalleled aura, how much experience did a mere youth have to go through to be able to cultivate it?

"Next."

"Beep."

"Next."

"Beep."

"Next..."

On the other side, Xu Xiaoshou had begun to collect the points. For every person who left in front of him, the points in his trial jade pendant would increase by a notch.

Not to mention, it had already been a few days since the opening of the Yunlun Mountain Range. Those who were able to rush to this place were the cream of the crop among the trial takers.

These people usually had thousands of points. The lowest was 6,000 points. The highest was 40,000 points!

Clearly, many of the people under them had lost their lives.

With the plunder, Xu Xiaoshou, who was lagging behind in the point ranking, jumped up and entered the top three.

Chapter 832 Xiao Xu Faction, Origin Stone Monopolized!!

On the point board. "1st, Chong Yuan, 1175,000 points."

“2nd, Tang Zheng, 1064,000 points.”

“3rd, Xiao Wanfeng, quickly come to the east to look for me, 884,300 points.”

He struck it rich!

The points that 200 odd Master (stage) cultivators gave Xu Xiaoshou broke through the 800,000 mark. When finished plundering the points from the long line of cultivators, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the number in a daze.

It was too fast.

The points had come too easily.

The points held by the first batch of cultivators who rushed to the inner area of the Yunlun Mountain Range should have been all transferred to his account, right? “Who is this Tang Zheng?” Xu Xiaoshou looked at the second-ranking scorer and asked with a frown.

Liu Changqing and Xin Gugu didn’t know this person who had suddenly appeared.

However, the Master (stage) cultivators who had been plundered had heard of this person. Someone said helplessly, “We don’t know who this Tang Zeng is, but this guy is very fierce. He was the first person to block the fire-type origin stone’s landing point, but he didn’t do it for the origin stone. He just killed people whenever he caught them, just for the points.” “Xiao Jing was killed by him. Most of us, several hundred Master (stage) cultivators had retreated from the battlefield over there and came here.”

“But there was about the same number of Master (stage) cultivators in that place. Those who couldn’t escape, the points could only be given to Tang Zheng.” Xu Xiaoshou was speechless. This guy actually did what he had wanted to do the most. However, it was very clear that without an array, he was unable to retain the other half of the people who battled for the origin stone. As a result, the points he lost ran over to this end.

However, as an ordinary cultivator who didn’t have an array, he could defeat a few hundred Master (stage) cultivators and plunder their points to be on the second-ranking, breaking through the million mark.

This person was somebody!

“Descendant of the Higher Void (level), Demi-Saint?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“I don’t think so,” someone replied. “I don’t know where this guy came from, but he’s very fierce. He’s only at the Heavenly Image State of Master (stage), but even a cultivator of the Ying Yang State wouldn’t be able to withstand his broadsword.”

“There are so many talented people!” Xu Xiaoshou sighed. He wanted to return to the place where the fire-type origin stone appeared and plunder the remaining Master (stage) cultivators. Perhaps he would be lucky enough to meet Tang Zheng. However, at this moment, he reckoned that by the time he got there, it might be too late.

After all, this place of his was indeed the second battlefield. The second battlefield had already been fought, thus the first battlefield would have been fought even longer.

“I’m not going “I’ll just wait here for the opportunity.”

Xu Xiaoshou made a decision.

He held the fire-type origin stone in his hand and felt a clear and penetrating feeling. He knew that as long as he sat down cross-legged, this fire-type origin stone would bring great benefits to his cultivation.

But he couldn’t.

Once he broke through, or if he was too engrossed in his cultivation, he would expose his infernal aura.

The outcome would be very terrifying.

After all, the identity of ‘Young Master Xu’ revealed extremely special space attributes. “Put it into Yuan Mansion?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at this fire-type origin stone and was slightly moved. The trial jade pendant had mentioned that it couldn’t store storage items such as a spatial ring. However, the Yuan Mansion had already taken shape. For such a small treasure to be able to enter it and become a treasure of suppressing barrier, it should be its honor, right?

Very quickly, Xu Xiaoshou dismissed this idea.

If he were to store it and the coordinates on the map disappeared, wouldn’t that be announcing to the world that I, Young Master Xu Deye, have the Yuan Mansion? “Keep it in your pocket and act as bait. Let’s see how many little sheep will be attracted over.”

The important matter was done.

The 200 odd Master (stage) cultivators were waiting eagerly for Young Master Xu to give them an ultimatum. Xu Xiaoshou looked at this group of people and hesitated. To absorb them into Xu Faction, although there were many of them and they were powerful enough, the Xu Faction would be overwhelmed.

The key was... The members of the Xu Faction had not reached the inner area yet. They were currently slaughtering people somewhere. After this battle, Xu Xiaoshou also understood.

Forming the Xu Faction and earning nine million points was just to play safe.

The fastest way to earn points was to use origin stone and other items as bait to attract hundreds of Master (stage) cultivators and slaughter them directly.

This was the fastest way to cut leeks! However, there had to be both high and low risks.

There would always be times when the economy was in a slump. For example, if subsequently everyone was scared of cutting leeks, one origin stone might not be able to attract so many people. “Young Master Xu, what should we do next?” Xin Gugu also looked over. There were 200 odd Master (stage) cultivators and they were all scattered experts. Who wouldn’t be tempted by this power?

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment and made a decision.

“Everyone.” He looked at everyone and said with a smile, “I believe that everyone here should know how powerful the combined power of the 200 scattered Master (stage) cultivators is.” All the Master (stage) cultivators frowned. They vaguely understood what Young Master Xu was going to say next, and they resisted it from the bottom of their hearts. If they wanted to join the group, they would have joined long ago.

It was because they were used to the freedom that they were able to fight alone until today.

Who would have thought that Young Master Xu seemed to have taken a fancy to them? Xu Xiaoshou did not care about this and continued, “I have a Xu Faction with 900 members. They are on their way here, but the timing of your appearance is very unfortunate. The Xu Faction is already full. I will not accept you into the Xu Faction.”

He shook his head slightly with a somewhat regretful expression.

Some of the Master (stage) cultivators’ brows relaxed because they could smell the scent of freedom. However, there was another group that had a conflicted look in their eyes. The Xu Faction?

They had already seen Young Master Xu’s ability.

In the past, he did not join the faction because they did not meet a good leader. However, if Young Master Xu was the leader, who would dare to touch the people of the Xu Faction?

But it was a pity that they appeared too late and the Xu Faction no longer recruited people.

Xu Xiaoshou did not seem to see the expressions of these people and continued, “The opportunity is reserved for the fated ones. I don’t want to lead too many people, but I can’t let go of these 200 people.”

“Young Master Xu, what do you think?” someone asked. It was obvious that they were not used to Young Master Xu’s style of beating around the bush.

Xu Xiaoshou said, “After all, you all have more or less one or two more chances to be plundered. The Yunlun Mountain Range trial has entered the middle to late stage. I’m certain that many Master (stage) cultivators have formed groups. If you scattered cultivators bump into those powerful groups, you will die without a doubt. It will be the most tragic outcome of being plundered twice in one go and then sent out!” This time, everyone panicked.

What Young Master Xu said was true.

Everyone had expected and witnessed this point.

Who hadn’t encountered danger when they rushed to the inner area? Too many Master (stage) cultivators had seen big groups led by people like Young Master Jiang, Young Master Xu, and others. Xu Xiaoshou’s words caused them to sink into deep thought. Fighting alone was fine previously, but after meeting Young Master Xu, they knew that it was too good to be true! If they met someone strong... There was no one to hold on to. Their underpants would be torn, and they didn’t even have the face to take back!

At this time, more people began to regret why the Xu Faction had stopped recruiting. If Young Master Xu still wanted more people... They would follow the momentum and join the Xu Faction. They wouldn't have to worry about their future.

Xu Xiaoshou then said happily, "So instead of letting you guys leave and then giving the points to the other groups for free, why don't you take this opportunity now? I'll help those people accept your points with a smile and even directly eliminate you guys." Everyone was shocked when they heard this and the situation turned chaotic. Someone shouted, "Young Master Xu, you said just now that you would only plunder us once!" "That's right!" Xu Xiaoshou nodded. "That's why I said it's a pity. I don't intend to go back on my words. But if I let you guys leave, no matter if you run into people from my Xu Faction or other groups later, you'll only end up dead." Everyone was at a loss for words. Young Master Xu's words indeed revealed the part that they did not want and dare to think about the most in their hearts.

"Then what should we do?"

Someone was already starting to panic and asked, "Young Master Xu, your Xu Faction is not recruiting anymore?"

Most of the people looked over with hope. Xu Xiaoshou understood, but he shook his head very straightforwardly and said, "No, not recruiting means not recruiting. My Xu Faction already has more than 900 people. Further recruitment would be overwhelmed." "Pitied, Passive Points +165."

"Cursed, Passive Points +43."

Xu Xiaoshou paused for a moment, and his eyes suddenly lit up. "But I've seen 200 odd Master (stage) like you, and I love your talents so much that I can't bear for you to be sent off..."

After everyone's disappointment, they looked at him as if they had just been reborn, and their expectations had returned.

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his chin, clicked his tongue, and said, "How about this? I will form an elite Xu Faction called the 'Xiao Xu Faction'. The gang will only recruit Master (stage) cultivators. You guys will be the first batch of members of the 'Xiao Xu Faction', and he will be the leader of the 'Xiao Xu Faction'!"

Xu Xiaoshou pointed his finger as he spoke, and everyone looked over.

Xiao Jing! Xiao Jing was stunned. He didn't expect that he would be the leader.

This...

Raising his broken palm, Xiao Jing shook it. "Young Master Xu, are you sure?" Xu Xiaoshou nodded affirmatively, "Yes, I'm sure! Did you forget that I'm a fourth-grade Sovereign (stage) conducting alchemy? I even said that I would help you heal your broken palm."

As he spoke, he flew in front of Xiao Jing, took out a pill bottle, and handed it over solemnly. "This is the high-grade rejuvenation pill that I refined at the conducting alchemy conference in Dongtianwang City. You can use it first. It should be able to heal your injuries directly." "And then, you will be the leader." Xiao Jing was dumbfounded. Little Rejuvenation Pill? It was that simple? Just now Young Master Xu had said that he would refine a Little Rejuvenation Pill for him. But they had met by chance and were still enemies. How could he believe what he said?

But the bottle in front of him... Without hesitation, Xiao Jing pulled out the stopper and took a sniff.

A rich medicinal fragrance surged out. Not to mention him, everyone present could smell it. Everyone's eyes revealed doubt and anticipation.

Xiao Jing was a little hesitant.

Xu Xiaoshou was amused. "If I want to kill you. Is there a need to waste the poison?"

Xiao Jing was speechless.

He was straightforward as well. He directly raised his head and swallowed the pills.

In just a few breaths' time, the flesh and blood of the severed palm began to squirm.

Then, bones, skin, nails... quickly formed.

"It's indeed magical!"

It was also Xu Xiaoshou's first time seeing the medicinal effects of the rejuvenation pill. He sighed with emotion. No wonder it was so hard to find the rejuvenation pill on the market.

With this thing, it was equivalent to having an extra life!

Xiao Jing squeezed his brand-new palm. It was exactly the same as before. Other than the slight difference in the color of his skin, he didn't feel uncomfortable at all.

He sighed with emotion.

Even for him, he had to use a large number of contribution points to exchange for such divine elixirs. It was even harder to find them in the market.

However, Young Master Xu just gave one to him in such a short time. "Is this the power of fourth-grade Sovereign (stage) of conducting alchemy..."

It wasn't just him.

All the Master (stage) present who witnessed this scene were envious.

The value of the Little Rejuvenation Pill was so great.

In front of them stood a fourth-grade Sovereign (stage) who was capable of conducting alchemy with such a high value of elixirs — Young Master Xu! If it was said that there were people who were suspicious of Young Master Xu's identity as an elixir master before this, then no one would doubt him anymore.

He could even casually take out the Little Rejuvenation Pill. This Demi-Saint descendant was really awesome!

For a moment, everyone thought of Young Master Xu's suggestion, which was to establish the elite Xu Faction and only to recruit Master (stage) members. "If I can join, perhaps such elixirs can be exchanged at a certain price."

"If Young Master Xu takes a liking to me..." There was no lack of female Master (stage) cultivators.

For a moment, there were all those with ulterior motives, even those who wanted to conceive. “Young Master Xu! The ‘Xiao Xu Faction’ that you mentioned...” someone couldn’t help but ask.

Xu Xiaoshou turned his gaze over and said with a smile, “I said what I meant. The Xiao Xu Faction is established, and the leader is Xiao Jing. As for you guys... Do as you please!” “If you want to join, I will give you a chance now. If you don’t want to join, I won’t force you.” He shrugged with an indifferent expression. Everyone naturally knew Young Master Xu’s confidence. With his status as a fourth-grade Sovereign (stage) conducting alchemy, was he afraid that no Master (stage) cultivator would come? In an instant, everyone understood that they had encountered a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Young Master Xu was going to establish the “Xiao Xu Faction”. The first batch of pitiful people who had their points plundered suddenly became lucky in the blink of an eye. “I can be the leader but I want to ask Young Master Xu a question.” Xiao Jing took a step forward and said seriously, “May I ask Young Master Xu, what is your goal of setting up the Xiao Xu Faction? Young Master Xu doesn’t seem to lack points.” Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. “Of course, I don’t lack points. Your question is very good. It is exactly what I want to say next.” He looked around and raised his head slightly. He said, “The only goal of the ‘Xiao Xu Faction’ is not to accumulate points, but to gather all the elites of the cultivators and monopolize the Path Principles Origin Stone that appears in the Yunlun Mountain Range!” His words were firm and decisive. Together with Xu Xiaoshou’s aura of ‘swallow the mountains and rivers’, he struck a heavy blow on everyone’s hearts.

Everyone felt their scalps go numb.

While they were still worrying about the points, there were already people of the same age who had their eyes set on all the Path Principles Origin Stone that appeared or had not appeared in the Yunlun Mountain Range!

And yet, if it was someone else who boasted this, everyone would have looked down on him.

But when it slipped out of Young Master Xu’s mouth...

No one dared not to believe it!

Xu Xiaoshou was extremely domineering. His eyes were filled with disdain as he said coldly, “Not only do I want fire-type origin stones, I also want metal type, ice type, space type... and so on.”

“Where Path Principles Origin Stone appears in the Yunlun Mountain Range, Xiao Xu Faction and I will appear there!” “Of course, I won’t use all of these origin stones. Then, during this one-month trial, as long as my faction members need them...” He paused.

Everyone’s eyes suddenly lit up, including Xiao Jing’s. From what he said... Xu Xiaoshou raised the fire-type origin stone and said, “I will return this to my clan after the trial, but now, your chance has come!” “During the trial, with 10,000 points, you can comprehend for one day.” “Furthermore, the elite Master (stage) members of the ‘Xiao Xu Faction’, 900 members of the ‘Xu Faction’, and my guardians will guard you. No one is allowed to disturb you!”

Everyone was in an uproar. At first, everyone thought that 10,000 points were too expensive, but on second thought...

It was a state of comprehension where there was no burden, no hunting down by others, and one could devote all one's attention to cultivation!

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the transformation in the eyes of the people around him and smiled. From the beginning when the Xu Faction was full and no longer accepting new members, to the establishment of the 'Xiao Xu Faction' which was a bright turning point; to the appearance of the 'Little Rejuvenation Pill' which was a method to win over people's hearts... He did not believe that the Master (stage) cultivators present would want to continue remaining free.

A leek could only be a leek forever. No matter how it turned over, it could only turn over in the pot. If a team could not bring oil and water to the leader, then there was no need for it to exist.

And if a person could not make money from the manpower of his subordinates, he would only work hard. Then, his achievements would be limited forever.

It was still the same saying...

Chapter 833 Sang Ye Comes along! An Invitation Letter!

"Awesome!"

Xin Gugu looked at the 200 odd Master (stage) cultivators who had sworn to join the Xiao Xu Faction and then turned to look at Young Master Xu.

His heart was filled with admiration that was like the endless water of three rivers.

It was so awesome!

How did Xu Xiaoshou's brain grow? Why was he always able to make people risk their lives recklessly to fight for him? In the end, you would realize that all he had given up was just a little toy that he did not need at all...

"Lauded, Passive Points +1."

Xu Xiaoshou felt something unusual and looked back at Xin Gugu. Seeing the incredulous expression on this guy's face, he asked with a smile, "What did you learn this time?" Xin Gugu said, "I learned true shamelessness and no lower limit."

"Get lost!" Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but laugh as he gave this fellow a vicious kick. Xin Gugu's buttocks tilted but he didn't manage to dodge. He was kicked and embedded into the huge rock. Soon after, none of the 216 Master (stage) cultivators chose to quit. All of them swore to join the Xiao Xu Faction.

Everyone was very smart.

10,000 points, they could just kill a few people to pay for it as long as they wanted to. But origin stones were a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! Young Master Xu only had fire-type origin stone at the moment and too many people couldn't use it. What would happen next? According to what he had said, everyone in the entire Yunlun Mountain Range was still sharpening their spears at the very last moment facing the unknown origin stones appearance.

But Young Master Xu already had a complete plan — monopoly! If the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage) led 200 Master (stage) cultivators to charge over, even Chong Yuan, who was ranked first, would have to kneel down! What would happen next? Would they still be afraid that there were no more origin stones of other elements?

When the others realized the situation, it would still be uncertain if they could establish a force that could fight against the Xu Faction and Xiao Xu Faction.

Even if it was established, could they stop them?

Once Young Master Xu took the origin stones... With his Demi-Saint descendant's identity, it would not be good for the other Demi-Saint descendants in the Yunlun Mountain Range to lead their troops to fight for the origin stones, right? "Young Master Xu, I request for the origin stone comprehension." Xiao Jing was the first to rush over after taking the oath.

He had experienced the benefits of the fire-type origin stone. 10,000 points wasn't a problem for him. What he wanted was a speedy advancement in cultivation level.

"Sure."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and handed the fire-type origin stone over. "I'm not in a hurry for the points. You might need to comprehend for 20 odd days! When you feel that it's enough, give the points to me in one go. After all, at most you guys only have two chances left to be 'plundered'."

"Alright," Xiao Jing was touched. It was indeed the case. If he comprehended once and the trial jade pendant was plundered once, then there would be no sign of him in the Yunlun Mountain Range after two days. When the Master (stage) cultivators by the side saw that the fire-type origin stone had been applied at the first instance, they were all a little anxious.

"Young Master Xu, I'm also fire-type. I can add points and apply for comprehending the fire-type stone before the leader!" said someone.

Xiao Jing swept his gaze over fiercely. D*mn it, why was there a senseless member in the Xiao Xu Faction that dared to fight with the leader for the fire-type stone? "I'm also a fire-type. I also request to comprehend the fire-type origin stone immediately. I'm about to break through to the Ying Yang State. After breaking through, I'll definitely be able to bring more help to Young Master Xu." "I'm also a fire-type..." "I'm also..." All of a sudden, dozens of people swarmed over.

Among the spiritual cultivators of the five domains of the continent, the five elements were the most numerous.

The Master (stage) cultivators present who could fight their way from the first battlefield to the second battlefield must have been coveting the fire-type origin stone. Among them, the fire attribute's spiritual cultivators were naturally the most numerous.

Xu Xiaoshou saw the change in the situation and he smiled instantly. "Everyone." He waved his hand, and everyone suppressed their fighting spirit and looked over. Xu Xiaoshou said, "Have you forgotten that we are not enemies now, but comrades? For this fire-type origin stone, no rule states that only one person can comprehend the fire-type origin stone at a time!" Everyone was stunned. Xin Gugu instantly slapped his thigh from behind.

“F*ck, that’s awesome!” he cursed directly.

That was right. Who said that only one person could comprehend the fire-type origin stone at a time?

If this thing was placed in the middle, as long as the person was a fire-type, wouldn’t he be able to start cultivating by sitting cross-legged and using spiritual senses? As long as they didn’t fight, and were amicable. This place was the best place for the fire-type Spiritual Cultivators to cultivate!

And since everyone was a member of the Xiao Xu Faction, did they need to fight like before for the ownership of the fire-type origin stone? If they fought again, this origin stone would still belong to Young Master Xu! Everyone realized in an instant and suddenly felt a little envious.

Based on this reasoning... At first, everyone thought that Young Master Xu could only earn 10,000 origin stones a day. But now, it was unlimited! If he had 10,000 Master (stage), fire-type cultivators, under him, he could earn 100 million points a day! “I’m convinced,” Xiao Jing finally realized Young Master Xu’s true intention. “I’m convinced too,” the people at the side also thought through this point. Points, to people like Young Master Xu and his brain, it was really not a problem to earn! “Take a seat. As long as you are a fire-type, start cultivating. Xiao Jing, take down your name. Once you have accumulated enough points, transfer them to me,” Xu Xiaoshou said. He knew that his motive had been seen through, so he wasn’t ashamed. To be able to do such a thing, one had to be extremely powerful in the first place. How many people in the entire Yunlun Mountain Range could make hundreds of Master (stage) cultivators sit together, cultivate without any ill feelings, and not worry about being ambushed or attacked halfway? At least for now, there was only one! As long as he, Xu Xiaoshou, was around, the array around him would not be broken. This fire-type origin stone could bring him hundreds of thousands of points every day. And this was only the beginning... Xu Xiaoshou looked at the fire-type spiritual cultivators who were sitting cross-legged cultivating. He then looked into the distance and at an unknown place. He muttered to himself, “I hope the destined person will appear soon and help me find more Path Principles Origin Stone.” When the surrounding spiritual cultivators of other attributes saw their fire-type companions begin to sit down, they were all very envious. However, the origin stone had a single attribute. At this moment, they could not do anything. “Young Master Xu, while they are cultivating, what do we do?” asked the others. They were standing by the side idly. Why didn’t they go out and earn some points for their cultivation fees?

Xu Xiaoshou saw through their thoughts and waved his hand. He said, “Go ahead but don’t fight alone. If you meet anyone, just swarm together. I don’t lack points, but if one of the members of the Xiao Xu Faction is missing, I will feel sorry.”

Even though they knew that this was a method to win over people’s hearts...

However, when they heard this, they couldn’t help but feel touched.

Immediately, the other hundred or so Master (stage) cultivators wanted to go out together and start harvesting for the origin stone cultivation fees.

“Wait!” Seeing these people leaving in a hurry, Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly called out to them.

“What’s the matter?” everyone looked back. Xu Xiaoshou said, “When you go out and before you fight, there are two things that you need to confirm. One is to ask if the opponent is from the First Pavilion in the Sky, and the other is to ask if the enemy is a member of the Xu Faction.” Everyone suddenly realized.

Young Master Xu had too many people under him. He was afraid that the floodwater would flood the Dragon King Temple!

“Definitely.”

Everyone guaranteed him instantly. They rushed out in high spirits to earn points after Xu Xiaoshou uplifted the seal of the array.

“Tsk, tsk...”

Not far away, the sound of grinding teeth could be heard.

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head. It was Xin Gugu who was rubbing his butt. He smiled and said, “What’s wrong with you again?”

Xin Gugu pursed his lips and said in a strange tone, “Good job, Young Master Xu. With just a few words, another group of people will help you earn points. You are now in third place on the point board. I reckon that when the points are calculated, you will leap on to the top by 10 streets.” Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows, “10 streets? That’s it?”

Xin Gugu was speechless. “Cursed, Passive Points +1.”

The situation of the Xiao Xu Faction had stabilized.

The Master (stage) fire-type cultivators began to cultivate while the others went out to earn points.

Xu Xiaoshou was waiting.

He was waiting for the next Path Principles Origin Stone to appear. At the same time, he used the coordinates of the fire-type origin stone to lure more future members over to the Xiao Xu Faction. At this moment, he could see many people surrounding the array. “Very good.” Xu Xiaoshou held the black sword, Hidden Bitter, not disturbing his subordinates’ cultivation, and slowly walked over.

“It’s time to remove the illusion effect of the array and let my future members come in to cultivate. Hehe...”

In the Southern Region of Yunlun Mountain Range...

Not a single blade of grass grew on the rocky ground in the wilderness. A short man with white hair and a young face was floating aimlessly with his bare feet about an inch above the ground. “When can I come out...” Ye Xiaotian was feeling very depressed.

Yes.

He was a stowaway.

After sealing his cultivation level and changing his appearance, as the principal of Tiansang Spirit Palace, he did not go with the disciples of the Inner Yard, but he did enter the Yunlun Mountain Range.

His motive was not the trial, but something else.

“Elder Sang...” His hand touched his chest. In his chest, there was a letter lying quietly with a faint burning aura. Ye Xiaotian did not want to get involved in this mess.

In the beginning, he did not know that Elder Sang was the Saint Servant, Sleeveless.

Due to suspicion, he asked Zhao Xidong to investigate. After the results of the investigation were out, there was nothing else to do.

So what if he knew?

So what if he didn't know? Tiansang Spirit Palace had its position. Elder Sang didn't want the people of the Spirit Palace to know about his second identity because he was afraid that he would drag his people down. Ye Xiaotian thought that if he let go of Elder Sang, everything would be fine. But things didn't go according to his expectations. In the battle of the Eighth Palace, Sang Qiye was shot by Ai Cangsheng of the Holy Divine Palace and was captured by the devil. Xu Xiaoshou joined the Saint Servant out of revenge... Ye Xiaotian couldn't do anything about it.

He couldn't stop it at all. Even if he could, he didn't want to stop it. Everyone had their own ambitions.

The Great Path faced the sky, and everyone went their own way. Since Elder Sang chose the Saint Servant, it meant that he had completely cut off contact with the Tiansang Spirit Palace. In the Eight Palace, others couldn't see it, but Ye Xiaotian witnessed the whole process of Elder Sang being captured using the spatial image.

It could be said that...

If he, Ye Xiaotian wanted to, even if Elder Sang was possessed by the devil, he could save him with spatial teleportation. But it was useless.

So what if he was saved by him? Ai Cangsheng's arrow, not to mention Ye Xiaotian who was in the realm of the Sovereign (stage), even Elder Sang from the Higher Void (level) could not save him. After saving him, what would happen next? He would watch Elder Sang die of old age? He would not save him!

Ye Xiaotian chose to cut off all ties with the past. This trip to Dongtianwang City escorting the Inner Yard disciples to battle at the Yunlun Mountain Range was originally just a small matter.

However, before he left, Luo Leilei, who used to be a disciple of the Inner Yard and was now a disciple of the Saint Servant, sent over a letter.

It was a sealed letter with a faint infernal aura. It was only for Ye Xiaotian to see. And only he could unseal it. "Completely sever..." Ye Xiaotian thought about his previous decision and struggled for three whole days. Then, he chose to unseal the seal and take a look. After that, he regretted it.

If he didn't unseal the letter, he would have already returned to Tiansang Spirit Palace at this time. He would continue to live in that unremarkable corner of the Spirit Palace and be an outsider in the overall situation.

But after unsealing the letter, Ye Xiaotian had also come here. "A scourge..." He cursed angrily. Ye Xiaotian moved his hand away from the envelope of the letter and shook his head. He looked into the distance and two obscure and hardly noticeable array diagrams appeared in the depths of his eyes. The scene in his eyes had also become another world. Outsiders could not pry into it.

However, the world that he saw at this moment was the Tiansang Spirit Palace which was far away.

“How is it now?” Ye Xiaotian asked.

Soon, Qiao Qianzhi, the Chief Elder of the spiritual affairs division, spoke in a serious voice.

“Ye Xiaotian! Have you really made up your mind?”

“I have helped submit your resignation letter. There is no problem with the process. I reckon that the position of principal will change hands in two days after the verification by the Holy Divine Palace. “I have also helped you persuade Old Xiao. He is willing to take over as the new principal position, but...” Qiao Qianzhi’s words were filled with worry. “But, are you really willing to take over Elder Sang’s mess? When we came out of the Holy Palace, we have said that if we don’t want to get involved in worldly affairs. He has betrayed us. Are you going to follow in his footsteps?” Ye Xiaotian’s footsteps were as usual as he continued floating. Even the mystical divine Cloud Realm was unable to spy on him, a Sovereign (stage) of the Dao realm with space attributes, communicating with the outside world in the Yunlun Mountain Range. Qiao Qianzhi’s words did not affect Ye Xiaotian. Without moving his lips, his voice traveled over, “After all, I’ve thought about it for three days. Since I’ve decided, there’s no need to persuade me anymore.” Qiao Qianzhi sighed and said, “At most two days. I’ll help you get your resignation approved. What you’re going to do next will no longer have anything to do with Tiansang Spirit Palace.” As he spoke, his tone became agitated. “But for these two days, you better hide well. If you dare to implicate the people of the Spirit Palace, I will fight to the death to chop you up and feed you to the geese!” “Don’t worry,” Ye Xiaotian smiled. After a pause, he instructed, “On Old Xiao’s end, you should also tell him that the three brothers of the Gu family have come to talk to me. They have no problems. Old Xiao’s female apprentice disciple, don’t worry and let her go. Her future is bright.” Qiao Qianzhi was still angry. He snorted and said, “Future is bright? I’m afraid that she will be dragged into trouble and can’t get out of it!” Ye Xiaotian did not reply. After pausing for a moment, he changed the topic. “What about you? Have you broken through the last stage of the research on the Divine Secret?” “What Divine Secret?!” Qiao Qianzhi scolded angrily. “Ye Xiaotian, remember this. In two days, you will no longer be a member of Tiansang Spirit Palace. Keep your mouth shut outside! I didn’t study the Divine Secret. I only analyzed the Divine Puppet for decades!” That was all? Ye Xiaotian pursed his lips and thought to himself. Weren’t you study Dao Qiongcang’s Divine Secret? If not what else could it be?

If not for that, you this old man wouldn’t have spent so many years studying the Spiritual Array Path at the same level as when you left the Holy Palace. “Don’t worry, I won’t spill the beans.” Ye Xiaotian continued to float forward. As soon as he bumped into someone, he would instantly teleport to another mountain hundreds of miles away and continued to float forward.

“So, did you succeed?” There was silence on the other side. After a long time, Qiao Qianzhi sighed and said, “I succeeded when you brought your things over. However, this time, I only took money from others to do things for them. There is nothing between us!” Ye Xiaotian smiled, “Of course.”

He blinked.

The image disappeared. The telepathic communication that was almost half a world away from the Eastern Sky Realm had lost its connection with the power of space. Qiao Qianzhi couldn’t send any more messages. “Xu Xiaoshou...”

Ye Xiaotian sighed. He took out the envelope from his chest and opened it for the last time. There were not many words on it. It was only a few lines.

“The night is coming, but the dawn has not yet arrived.”

“Since it is the general trend, how can we talk about transcendence?” “My saint servant, your space.” “If Infernal die not, Cutting Path (stage) achieve not.” “Yunlun Mountain Range, Saint Origin Crystal.” The words were twisted like snakes. They were so ugly that Ye Xiaotian could barely understand them based on their previous relationship. “I am Cutting path (stage). Do you need to send yourself to death?” “Ha.”

Ye Xiaotian sneered, shook his head, and rolled his eyes. Then, he carefully looked up and down and stopped a few times to read each word. He snorted, “So elegant!”

And then...

He looked at the last line.

The line which was hidden in the corner, and the words that people could understand. “I’ll leave that stupid disciple of mine to you — Sang Qiye.”

He took out the letter for the 126th time.

This time, Ye Xiaotian endured it and finally made up his mind to hold it up high. “Pshht...”

The letter that should have been shattered a few days ago turned into powder under the cutting of the spatial power. Finally, it flew into a fine spatial crack. All traces of the Infernal disappeared into the spatial fragment that no one cared about. Ye Xiaotian looked up into the sky with a face full of twilight.

“Elder Sang, why didn’t I realize earlier you had such a scheming mind?”

“You have long been dead. When did you write this letter...”

Chapter 834 Young Master Xu Blushed?

It was day nine at the Yunlun Mountain Range. Nearly a third of the Imperial City Trial had passed. Under the big waves, there were less than 10,000 cultivators left from the initial 30,000 odd.

9645th!

This was the ranking number of the cultivator at the bottom of the rankings.

Xu Xiaoshou was still lingering above the fire essence magma in the inner area.

These few days, he had been waiting for the cultivators by guarding the origin stone. He had hunted too many cultivators who had come here happily but were disappointedly unable to return.

The only thing that he regretful was... “Why aren’t there any important figures here?” Xu Xiaoshou stared at the sky in a daze. At this moment, 200 odd cultivators had been imprisoned within the range of the spiritual array that he had set up. Or it could not be said to have been ‘imprisoned’. After all, these people had sworn to join the Xiao Xu Faction and were willing to pay the price of 10,000 points a day for each of them to comprehend the fire-type origin stone.

There seemed to be fewer people here.

However, in reality, it was because only the fire-type spiritual cultivators had stayed. The others had been frantically trying to earn points for the Path Principles Origin Stone that would appear next.

“Young Master Xu, there’s still no movement,” Xin Gugu, who was at the side, also appeared to be bored to death.

His mission was to find the coordinates of the newly born Path Principles Origin Stone from the trial map.

However, in the past few days, other than the first fire-type origin stone, no one had been destined to find the Path Principles Origin Stone of other elements.

“This is strange,” Xin Gugu muttered. He felt that the probability was a little unrealistic.

Nearly 10,000 trial takers had arrived at the inner area of the Yunlun Mountain Range in the past few days. However, no one found the origin stone? Liu Changqing said with a smile, “The Path Principles Origin Stone is a supreme treasure of the world. Even if Master Cheng is generous and can offer some as a reward, he can’t collect all the origin stones of every element. To be honest, I feel that it is only normal for only one fire-type origin stone to appear in a few days.” But Xin Gugu had a different opinion. He looked back and said, “I don’t think the origin stone is in the inner area. But when the Nine Dragon Range trial opens after a day, perhaps there will be more inside. If there is only one origin stone, Master Cheng wouldn’t have given it as a reward to Chongyuan directly.”

Liu Changqing did not object and shrugged, indicating that he did not know the inside story and that it was useless to say anything more.

Xu Xiaoshou listened to the two people’s complaints from the side. He knew how boring the trial was for them.

In fact, it was the same for him.

If he did not meet an enemy of the same status, he would be almost invincible in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

But the problem was that in the past few days, he had been waiting but it seemed that even Jiang Xian and the other Demi-Saint descendant forces, who were qualified to challenge the existence of his faction, had heard the news here and did not come to fight.

Just as Xu Xiaoshou had expected.

His Demi-Saint descendant identity mattered. He had first taken the fire-type origin stone. If other people of the same status came to snatch it forcefully, not only would they have to consider whether they were qualified, but they also had to consider whether they could accept the price of snatching the origin stone.

Obviously, no one could afford to pay the price.

After all, after the battle, it was estimated that not many people would be left in the two groups.

And two-thirds of the Imperial City Trial was still in progress.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the 200 or so fire-type spiritual cultivators who were sitting cross-legged at the bottom of the small mountain.

They were all Master (stage)! The power was not to be underestimated. However, the key point was that the number of the spiritual cultivators that were wandering outside and belonged to the Xiao Xu Faction was even more than this!

As long as this place was in trouble, assistance would come from all directions. It was afraid that even if 10 Demi-Saint descendants brought their forces along might not be able to compare to his faction.

Moreover, there was no Demi-Saint descendant in the Yunlun Mountain Range. "What a pity. I want to show off my strength but there's no one for me to kill. I can only wait for another day." "After tomorrow, Nine Dragon Range is predicted to have more battles!"

Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

He did not want to go out and find someone to kill. This was a waste of energy.

It was because, at the end of the trial, all parties would eventually meet at Pixiu Mountain.

Thinking too much was useless.

Xu Xiaoshou was immersed in his Passive System. These few days, he had been earning the Passive Points from the trial takers who tried to snatch his origin stone. In addition, he had purposely hoarded the Passive Points during the Dongtianwang City's elixir master convention.

This time, he had accumulated the most points. "Passive Points: 1872,625."

1,800,000! When Xu Xiaoshou saw the amount, he was a little shocked.

Out of this amount, about 1,500,000 to 1,600,000 were earned from the elixir master convention.

The remaining was obtained through several origin stone snatchers over the past few days.

One could imagine that the most suitable place to earn points was not in the Yunlun Mountain Range where opportunities could be found everywhere. Instead, it was in a place with a dense population of Spiritual Cultivators like Dongtianwang City. Xu Xiaoshou glanced at his Passive Skill pane.

Among them, almost half of the Passive Skills had been upgraded to Sovereign (stage).

However, there were still a few that were ranked at the bottom. Due to the lack of Passive Points at that time, they had not been upgraded in time.

"Breathing Technique, Recoil, Transformation, Toughness."

Just these four.

One fundamental Passive skill, three extended Passive Skills.

Xu Xiaoshou currently had 1.8 million in his inventory. Upgrading a Sovereign (stage) Passive Skill required no more than 100,000 Passive Points.

Without even thinking, he directly exchanged for 40 Level Three Skill Points on the spot.

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

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

“Toughness (Sovereign (stage) Lv. 1).” “Breathing Technique (Sovereign (stage) Lv. 1).”

For the first three extended Passive Skills, there was only a strange reaction from the body. It seemed like an illusion of genetic mutation.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't think much of it.

He wanted to test out the new Sovereign (stage) Passive Skill's ability.

For example 'Recoil' and 'Toughness', would they achieve the effect of shattering the void that he had expected?

For example 'Transformation' was previously limited by the size of the body. He wondered if it could turn one into a small stone now? If it could, how invincible the escape ability would

be?

However, as he was being watched secretly in the Cloud Realm, Xu Xiaoshou did not try it out.

But it was the last “Breathing Technique” that Xu Xiaoshou was afraid of. However, thinking that he would have to use it sooner or later, he decided to go ahead. This time, the Master (stage) Lv. 1's 'Breathing Technique' directly became a Sovereign (stage).

It was equivalent to a Master (stage) cultivation method, but it suddenly transformed into a world-class Sovereign (stage) cultivation method. The movement was not ordinary. Almost at the first instant, Xu Xiaoshou could feel all the pores on his body explode.

Then, the pure heaven and earth spiritual energy in the Yunlun Mountain Range suddenly rushed toward him like a mountain flood and tsunami.

His body seemed to have become a treasure

The surging Heaven and Earth spiritual energy seemed to have transformed into a dragon of spiritual energy in a state visible to the naked eye and entered crazily through his pores, nose, mouth, ears, and eyes...

“Hiss...”

Xu Xiaoshou was originally sitting cross-legged on the ground. But at this moment, he felt his entire body turn cold as if he had fallen into an ice cellar.

That delightful and comfortable feeling made him lose his consciousness almost at the first instant. Only the muscles in his entire body were crazily absorbing spiritual energy, and there was a feeling of fullness and twitching.

“F*ck...”

“Oh my God...”

Xu Xiaoshou's voice was so distorted that it was out of shape.

Xin Gugu and Liu Changqing were shocked. Young Master Xu only closed his eyes. They never thought that he was cultivating. Why did he suddenly... Became like this?!

Looking at Young Master Xu whose body the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy entered crazily, his shoulders were raised high, his elbows squeezed his ribs tightly, his knees were crossed, and he suddenly kicked forward like a zombie.

Then, like a drunk fish, he suddenly fell onto the mountain rock with a snap. His body kept bouncing up and down, making a wonderful sound with the rock.

“What’s this?”

Xin Gugu was shocked. Had he cultivated to the stage of being possessed by the devil? But the question was, what had caused this sudden spiritual energy storm? Why did it all gather on Xu Xiaoshou’s body? Xin Gugu suddenly felt that this scene was a little familiar?

Liu Changqing was also stunned.

He looked at the scene before him in a daze. In the past, no matter what he encountered with Young Master Xu, he was like an omniscient person, knowing everything.

But the scene that happened on Young Master Xu at this moment...

Liu Changqing couldn’t understand it at all!

“A covert attack?”

“Spiritual energy attack?”

“But... What’s going on with this spiritual energy?”

At the foot of the mountain, the 200 odd cultivators who were comprehending the fire-type origin stone also opened their eyes at the same time and looked in Young Master Xu’s direction.

However, they did not see a single person other than the mountain that had suddenly turned misty.

“What happened?”

“Did someone attack?”

“No! Isn’t that the place where Young Master Xu and his two guardians are staying? How could anyone dare to attack that place?”

Everyone was confused. They moved together, wanting to go there and find out.

Xiao Jing also stopped cultivating and looked in that direction in a daze. What he was puzzled about was that there was clearly no battle fluctuation in that place. Now that the spiritual source was gathered, it looked like a perfect place for cultivation instead. “Everyone, do you feel that all the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy in the surroundings has gone to that place? And we can’t absorb any of it?” Xiao Jing asked.

The others sensed it for a while and said in surprise, "It's really the case! That Heaven and Earth spiritual energy seems to have a master now. It doesn't listen to my orders at all and directly gathers in the direction of the mountain top..."

IT

"Young Master Xu, what did you do?"

The people below were shocked, and they hurriedly rushed toward the mountain. They were afraid that something might have happened.

No matter what, in this place, others could get into trouble, but not Young Master Xu.

"Goose, goose, Goose..." On the mountain, Xu Xiaoshou was like a drunken fish rolling his eyes and continuously slapping the mountain rocks with his body.

But every time he touched the rock, the icy cold sensation of peppermint on his skin made him feel like dying

"Crazy!"

"I've gone crazy!"

"It took me a lot of effort to control the Breathing Technique at the Master stage to prevent it from absorbing the Heaven and Earth phenomenon of the spiritual energy and shocking others."

"Now, how dare I put the Breathing Technique to the Sovereign (stage)?"

"How dare I!"

Amidst the storm, Xu Xiaoshou's only remaining consciousness was filled with endless regret.

This time, the 'Breathing Technique' had undergone a qualitative change. The spiritual energy that he had absorbed in a short period of time had directly consolidated his cultivation level to the extreme. Along the way, the overflowing spiritual energy was actually thinking of breaking through the thin bottleneck of the early stage of the Heavenly Image State. How could Xu Xiaoshou let this spiritual energy do as it wished?

His two legs suddenly clamped!

"Ah..."

He had broken through... He could no longer suppress the profound Path Energy of a Sovereign (stage). Even though he had his Sovereign (stage) hidden, this surge of breakthrough energy could be detected with the naked eye.

"D*mn it!"

Xu Xiaoshou was about to go crazy.

He had suppressed his cultivation level for so long to make others think that he was only at the Innate (stage). More importantly, the spy in the world of the Cloud Realm thought so too.

However, who would have thought that this sudden accident would break the balance!

After breaking through to the Heavenly Image State of Master (stage), the energy reserve had risen and its capacity had further expanded. The spiritual energy that was injected into every cell in his body seemed to have found a place to go, and it was all absorbed into his energy reserve. Xu Xiaoshou finally felt that he had regained control of his body.

He suppressed every pore in his body and stopped breathing.

Finally, the crazy spiritual energy in the world stopped...

“Hu...”

At this point, Xu Xiaoshou finally let out a sigh of relief.

He opened his eyes.

In front of him, two pairs of big eyes were staring at him in surprise. They were from Xin Gugu and Liu Changqing.

Following that...

Hundreds of people had climbed up the mountain. Each of them had a strange expression on their face as they stared at him with strange expressions.

“Suspected, Passive Points +224.” Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

He blushed on the spot.

His reputation was gone!

Although Xu Xiaoshou felt ashamed, he would never show it. He waved his hand indifferently and said, “What are you doing here? I just had a small breakthrough. Why are you all so nervous? Are you afraid that I will be attacked?”

Everyone was stunned. This was a small breakthrough?

Did you call this a small breakthrough?

The Heaven and Earth spiritual energy that filled the sky was suddenly sucked dry by you alone. Others couldn't even sense it. This was called a small breakthrough?

Moreover, the most important thing was that you were the leader of the Xu Faction and Xiao Xu Faction...

So this was what a breakthrough was like?

Everyone recalled the scene of Young Master Xu squeezing his legs and moaning. They all chuckled, and their expressions were extremely lascivious.

How long had Young Master Xu been holding it

in?

The Demi-Saint descendant had only entered the Yunlun Mountain Range for nine days, and he had already suppressed to such a state?

How luxurious and extravagant his daily life was!

“Boss, I have an idea...”

In the Xiao Xu Faction, a man mustered up his courage and spoke.

“Shut up!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s cold gaze turned towards him and said sternly, “I have a complete set of death methods for this idea of yours.”

“Uh,” the man was dumbfounded on the spot. He immediately shut his mouth. “Hahaha...”

The cultivators on the side burst into laughter. Even Xiao Jing was no exception.

In the past, they always thought that Young Master Xu was an existence like a heavenly being. Conducting alchemy, the Way of the Sword, he was proficient in everything.

But today, they finally saw the human side of this high and mighty Demi-Saint descendant. It turned out that he was also an ordinary person who had been suppressed for a long time, and a ‘breakthrough’ would appear very ‘abnormal!

Over the past few days, through the fire-type origin stone, everyone’s favorable impression they would dare to joke around, but the distance between them was still as wide as a chasm.

It was as if they had met an elder or a sect master in their clan.

The members of the Xiao Xu Faction would only joke around when the timing was right. Other than that, they would usually be very careful and obedient.

After all, Young Master Xu’s sword was like a celestial being

However, it was only after seeing the scene today that the members of the Xiao Xu Faction realized that Young Master Xu was only a person of their age. He also had the same problem as people of the same age. “Breakthrough?”

“Hehehe...”

Everyone laughed lewdly and went down the mountain to continue their cultivation.

Xu Xiaoshou was left alone. He stared at the information bar and the Passive Skill, Breathing Technique. He was in a daze for a long time.

“D*mn it, this cheating skill!”

Chapter 835 The Most Expensive Evolution, the Most Extravagant Awakening!

As for the Breathing Technique, Xu Xiaoshou had learned long ago to control the amount of spiritual energy that entered his body. Other than the trick of the breakthrough just now, he indeed didn’t show any abnormalities.

The Acquired (stage) Breathing Technique had little effect on the amount of Heaven and Earth spiritual energy that was absorbed. Only when he absorbed elixirs did he feel refreshed. However, at this moment, his cultivation method had reached the Sovereign (stage). Xu Xiaoshou guessed that even if he did not rely on elixirs, as long as he breathed normally, his cultivation level would increase by leaps and bounds. After all, a Sovereign (stage) cultivation method was still passive cultivation — it was equivalent to a person who did not rest for 24 hours a day and tried his best to absorb Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy. Sometimes, if he exercised too much, it was considered to have doubled his cultivation... This was much harder than those so-called hardworking talented people! How could the speed of cultivation level advancement not be fast? However, Xu Xiaoshou didn't care too much about the cultivation level.

Now that he was a Master (stage) cultivator, he also had the comprehension of the Sovereign (stage) Path Principles brought by the passive skills which had various expertise. Thus for the three states of the Master (stage), he wouldn't have any bottleneck if he wanted to break through. If he wanted to quickly reach the Star Worship State, he only needed to find a divine object that was rich in spiritual source and absorb a few more mouthfuls of the energy.

However, the Master (stage) was the root of the Sovereign (stage). If he wanted to go further in the Sovereign Stage, the best way was to take advantage of the fact that he was still in the Grandmaster Realm to comprehend more of the Order of the Heavens.

This was also the reason why many offsprings of the big families had tried their best to suppress their cultivation level when they reached the Master (stage). This way, when they reached the Sovereign (stage), they would have more choices to choose the path that was most suitable for them so that they could focus only on one thing. This was the fundamental cultivation method of the orthodox spiritual cultivator. Xu Xiaoshou naturally knew about this. He temporarily put aside the Breathing Technique and began to choose other passive techniques.

Cultivation related was just a matter of time.

If he wanted to quickly increase his combat strength, he had to make good use of the passive points during this short period of rest. "Passive Points: 1472,625."

Xu Xiaoshou had used 400,000 points from the 1,800,000 passive points to upgrade all the passive skills in his body to the Sovereign Stage. His little bit of obsessive-compulsive disorder had now been cured. There were still a lot of passive points left.

He couldn't help but think of the new functions brought by the system's evolution after he broke through to the Master (stage). "Evolution Tree!"

This new module was similar to the Awakening Pool. But the only things that worked were the special passive skills: Passive Fist and Disillusionment Finger. To evolve these two skills, he needed to use the Evolution Water in the store. "Evolution Water (Purchase: 1,000,000 passive points)." When Xu Xiaoshou saw the series of zeros, even though he had a lot of points in his inventory, he couldn't help but be speechless. 1,000,000 to evolve once. It was too expensive! However, since the passive skills had been upgraded, when should he evolve them if not now?

Both the passive skills, Disillusionment Finger and Passive Fist, had very good effects. Xu Xiaoshou had to make a decision.

Which was better to evolve first?

The image of the Passive Fist exploding Gou Tou with a single punch was still vivid in his mind. This special passive skill was too ruthless. It was a trump card.

As for Disillusionment Finger, it could be very effective for his few mental defenses and counterattacks.

Although the latter had never been used on the missions of the Seven Sword Deity level, it was still considered soul damage. Xu Xiaoshou estimated that as long as the charge point increased, even if Gou Wuyue were to come, he couldn't take a direct hit from Disillusionment Finger. If the other party didn't activate his soul defense in time, he might even die! After pondering for a moment, Xu Xiaoshou made a decision. To evolve Disillusionment Finger!

Passive Fist was enough for his use now.

In addition, his passive skills had shaped up. At the Sovereign Stage, even if he were to meet a Higher Void (level) expert, he would probably be able to take a direct hit?

If he couldn't take a hit, he could still run!

However, if he met that little girl's 'strange' situation like the last time, even if he had Passive Fist, he would probably be tightly controlled and unable to use his skills. At his current level, Xu Xiaoshou had long equated himself with the older generation of Cutting Path (stage) and Higher Void (level) experts. What he had to guard against was not geniuses of the same age and level, but the secret operations of those sly old foxes. "Evolution Water!"

Gritting his teeth, Xu Xiaoshou bought a portion of Evolution Water.

His Passive Point inventory dropped from 1.4 million to 400,000. Xu Xiaoshou felt his heart aching.

But at the same time, he was full of anticipation. He poured the Evolution Water worth a million onto the bare Evolution Tree with only two branches.

"Splash..."

The process of pouring the Evolution Water on the Evolution Tree was ordinary. There wasn't any fluctuation. Xu Xiaoshou felt that using such a valuable thing, there should at least be some anomalies, right? Thus after he imagined a splash, his eyes were fixed on the Evolution Tree to see if there was an anomaly.

But there wasn't at all!

Very ordinarily, when the Evolution Water was poured, one of the branches on the bare tree trunk trembled and then a tender shoot sprouted.

A little green grew sturdily The tender shoot turned into a flower, a bud, and bore fruit.

After the fruit fell off, there was an additional Evolution Fruit in the inventory.

And the flower that bore fruit began to wither and dropped off, blending into the mud.

It was over.

The Evolution Tree turned green, bloomed, and bore fruit. After going through the whole process, it returned to its original appearance.

If it wasn't for the additional Evolution Fruit in his inventory, Xu Xiaoshou even suspected that his million of passive points had gone down the drain.

"As expected of something that came out of a simple and crude wheel. It can't even compare to the anomaly of the cloud bead. It's too shabby!"

Xu Xiaoshou quietly complained. He controlled the Evolution Fruit with his consciousness and bound it to the Disillusionment Finger. Suddenly he was stunned and was lost on the next step. He frowned and then withdrew from his consciousness body. With some hesitation, he swallowed the fruit... "Is it the way to be?" Xu Xiaoshou even wondered if his process was correct.

When eating the fruit, before he could even taste it, it had turned into a special gas and merged into his consciousness.

And then...

"Disillusionment Finger, evolution succeeded!" The information bar suddenly popped up.

Xu Xiaoshou was excited. He did it right!

He looked at the latest information.

"Disillusionment Finger: when receiving a mental attack, the charge point will increase. Every 1% increase in charge point will trigger the Spirit Awakening to break away from the control of the mind and to choose whether or not to cast Disillusionment Finger. One cannot be constantly affected by disillusionment. Sometimes, one has to take the initiative to attack. When the situation is intolerable, there is no need to endure!" "Disillusionment Finger (evolution): when receiving a mental attack, the charge point will increase. Once the charge point starts to fluctuate, it will trigger the Spirit Awakening to break away from the control of the mind and to choose whether or not to cast Disillusionment Finger. One cannot be constantly affected by disillusionment. Sometimes, one has to take the initiative to attack. When the situation is intolerable, there is no need to endure!"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned by so many words. Normally the notifications in the information bar were very concise. Probably it was because typing was tiring. This was the first time Xu Xiaoshou saw a notification that could fill up the information

bar.

The most important thing was that the words looked almost the same...

At first, he thought that there was a bug in the information bar, so he clicked the box twice.

But soon, he noticed the difference. The only difference!

Before the evolution, every 1% increase in charge point would trigger the Spirit Awakening, which would allow him to escape from mind control.

After the evolution, as long as the charge point had a slight increase, even if it was 0.000... 1%, he could still escape from mind control and choose to cast a skill.

He was stunned for a moment before he came to his senses and was overjoyed.

This meant that he would never be affected by non-physical attacks such as illusion array, illusion spell, mind control, soul control, and so on! It was also because these two pieces of information appeared at the same time that Xu Xiaoshou understood.

Before evolving, his Disillusionment Finger did indeed have flaws.

As long as the enemy did not have a strong influence on his mind and could not increase his charge point by 1%, then he, Xu Xiaoshou, would have to continue to be controlled and could not break away from the opponent's mind influence.

Most of these moves would only be used for pure control and not mind attacks.

Due to this, his charge point would most likely not increase. Even if it did, it would not exceed 1% quickly.

For the time being, this might seem to be a small matter, but it was a big bug in a fight. It was very likely to be fatal!

It was because other people could choose to use mind control and physical attacks after they had figured out the routine.

The outcome was only these words.

Over and done!

But after the evolution...

Perfect!

Disillusionment Finger had no flaws at all! The continuous mind control could trigger a continuous Spiritual Awakening. A single overly strong spiritual attack could also immediately awaken the mind and achieve a counterattack. After evolution, Disillusionment Finger had made up for all the flaws in Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual defenses and attacks with one move.

Xu Xiaoshou was overjoyed. After feeling overjoyed, he couldn't help but feel pain.

This bug, why couldn't it be directly perfected when the passive skill was given? Why should he waste millions of passive points to evolve? However, when he looked at the passive skill pane again, Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. "Disillusionment Finger (one single awakening) (charge point: 10.65%)." One single awakening? Did this mean that there were still two or three more awakenings?

He then explored the store.

As expected, the Evolution Water on it had turned into a tier-one Evolution Water. And there was another item.

(Tier-two Evolution Water (Purchase: 100,000,000 Passive Points).]

Xu Xiaoshou froze.

He counted back and forth seriously for a total of seven times, being afraid that he had counted too many zeroes.

But!

He counted correctly! 10 million passive points! “F*ck!”

He collapsed instantly. Xu Xiaoshou almost exploded on the spot. Could I give my life to you? 10 million passive points? Were you robbing me! The price of a Tier 2 Evolutionary Water was too shocking. Xu Xiaoshou recovered after a long time, and his face turned green.

“10 million...”

He muttered in a daze, feeling that he would give up on this idea. But then he thought about it again. The perfect Disillusionment Finger could still evolve a second time. What effects would it have? Passive skill turned into an active skill?

It shouldn't be...

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he could no longer guess the direction of the evolution of this broken system.

After he heaved a heavy sigh of relief, he let go of the unrealistic fantasy of the second evolution. However, his heart could not help but burn with a raging fire.

Passive points! I wanted to collect passive points! Just a mere one million was not enough to spend. In the future, my goal would be 10 million!

But...

When he thought of the number of zeros in 10 million...

And the limit of the increase in passive points was '+9999'. Xu Xiaoshou really could not imagine how much time he would need to spend to get 10 million passive points in such a crowded situation.

“Passive Points: 472,625.”

“400,000...”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the remaining passive points in his inventory and felt a little sad.

It had been very tough to earn 400,000 passive points. But the exploitation of the system with capitalist attributes did not consider the hardships of the workers at all. 10 million, that was a nightmare!

“Wake up...”

Xu Xiaoshou did not plan to keep the remaining 400,000 passive points. After all, compared to 10 million, it was not even a fraction of it.

Fortunately, the price of the Awakening Stone was not high. Currently, it only cost 30,000 passive points... Wait a minute!

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly stopped thinking and almost burst into tears.

By giving a punch to the extreme, it made people feel that a small increase in price was nothing. This was the true sin of capitalism! Before the 10 million came out, he thought that the awakening stone was very expensive.

But now...

“Shitty system!” “D*mn it, you only know how to cheat me of my passive points!” Xu Xiaoshou cursed fiercely, but suddenly he said, “Good system, it’s okay to raise the price, but you have to give me something good...”

After all, he was about to awaken. If he scolded the system again, it would seem a little irrational.

“What’s so good about awakening?” Putting aside the small goal of 10 million, Xu Xiaoshou began to think about the passive skills he currently had.

Awakening was only for extended passive skills. He now had three extended passive skills that he had yet to awaken.

“Perception, Transformation, and Toughness.” Almost without thinking, Xu Xiaoshou put aside the two skills that were the icing on the cake, Transformation and Toughness, and focused on Perception. This was a very powerful passive skill.

He allowed Xu Xiaoshou to have the ability to detect everything within 100 miles when he was in the Grandmaster realm. This was something that even Sovereign (stage) might not be able to do.

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Even if it was possible, probing with spiritual senses would cause an expert to have a reaction, a whim, and also not be able to see clearly. And the most amazing thing about Perception was that it was viewed from the perspective of God. Furthermore, it could take any shape, transformation, extent, and probe all kinds of directions without anyone noticing. At the very least, when Xu Xiaoshou used Perception to eavesdrop on the Seven Sword Deity’s conversation, there was no reaction from the other party. However, if he used spiritual senses to eavesdrop on the conversation of others, the Seven Sword Deity could split you into halves. “I have decided on you!” As it was a support passive skill, and Xu Xiaoshou lacked combat strength in the past, he had saved it until now to awaken it.

However, now that he was at the peak of combat strength, he lacked support abilities the most.

Now was the best time to awaken Perception!

“Awakening Stone.”

30,000 for an awakening stone. No matter how painful it was in the past, after seeing 10 million, Xu Xiaoshou no longer felt anything now.

He couldn’t help but sigh at the power of capitalism, but he also hoped that his last 400,000 or so passive points would bring him the best support-type awakening skill. Binding skills began with going down the drain.

“Awakening failed!” Xu Xiaoshou had expected this. He praised the system untruthfully and then began to go down the drain.

“Awakening failed!”

He praised again. “Awakening failed!” He changed his praise to curse. “Awakening failed!” Xu Xiaoshou was speechless. But today, even if he used up all his passive points, he had to awaken Perception. There was no other!

“Awakening failed!”

“Awakening failed!”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless. For the first time, Xu Xiaoshou’s 10 consecutive awakenings did not succeed.

He was somewhat collapsing. He did not expect himself to be so unlucky, but he gritted his teeth and continued to persevere.

It was not until the 13th time that he used up a total of 390,000 passive points, causing his inventory of 472,625 passive points to go down to 82,625, that the pop-up message in the information bar finally changed. What could he get for such a resource-intensive awakening skill? Xu Xiaoshou opened his eyes, and his breathing soon stopped. “Awakening succeeded!” “Perception (Awakening: Soul Reading)!”

Chapter 836 Terrifying Soul Reading!

Soul Reading? These two words, especially the first word, ‘Soul’, caused Xu Xiaoshou’s breathing to stop. Suddenly, he gasped for air. “Young Master Xu?” Xin Gugu and Liu Changqing, who were standing beside him, sensed something strange. They thought that Young Master Xu’s cultivation had gone awry again, so they quickly looked back. “Don’t interrupt me!” Xu Xiaoshou’s face was scarlet red. After he opened his eyes and shouted, he continued to close his eyes and looked at the new awakening technique that appeared in his mind. Xin Gugu, “...” Liu Changqing, “...” “Has he always been like this?” Liu Changqing asked hesitantly.

Xin Gugu thought for a moment, nodded, and then shook his head, saying, “In the past, this illness wasn’t so serious, but now, it’s getting worse.”

Liu Changqing was stunned for a moment, then continued to close his eyes and comprehend the Divine Secret technique.

Xin Gugu sighed and looked back at Xu Xiaoshou. He thought that with Xu Xiaoshou’s shrewdness, he wouldn’t be the first to die even if the sky collapsed. It was useless to worry, so he continued to look at his trial map. In the spiritual world. Xu Xiaoshou was really frightened by this awakening skill called ‘Soul Reading’.

It was because there was no introduction for the extended passive skill awakening. He could only sense it and deduce it based on the most direct feeling brought about by this awakening skill.

“Soul Reading, a control skill?”

“Immobilizing a person and reading their soul?”

“But, what’s there to read about the soul?”

Xu Xiaoshou only frowned for a moment before he suddenly remembered that ‘Perception’ was a passive skill that assisted in information acquisition, and his eyes lit up. Memory Reading?

Perhaps this awakening skill could directly read others’ souls?

Just like how ‘Perception’ could obtain information on the physical level, Awakening Skills were usually enhanced in this situation by an abnormal level. Therefore, it could read the information on the non-physical level, such as memory?

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes lit up immediately. He breathed out hot air from his nostrils and directly stared at Xin Gugu.

Xin Gugu was terrified. “Young Master Xu?” Xu Xiaoshou calmed down after being shouted at. If ‘Soul Reading’ could only read others’ memories, it should be called “Memory Reading”.

But when he looked at this name...

Soul Reading!

Soul!

It was not just reading memories, right?

If he tried it out and others’ souls were read until they were rotten, what should he do?

After all, even though Xu Xiaoshou had never seen the evil divine skill such as the soul-searching technique, he had heard that it was extremely harmful to the human body. Normally, after using the soul-searching technique, the person would die.

After all, in terms of soul related, even a Spiritual Cultivator wouldn’t be able to cultivate it or attack it.

Something that had never been trained in the entire life was as fragile as a piece of paper. How could it allow the other party’s consciousness to enter it vigorously?

Looking back at the group of members of the Xiao Xu Faction who were cultivating cross-legged below, Xu Xiaoshou was somewhat tempted. Find a stranger to test his ability?

That wouldn’t do either!

The members of the Xiao Xu Faction were on the same side!

Perhaps from the very beginning, this ‘Soul Reading’ had decided that it couldn’t be used often. It could only be used on those who were extremely vicious and wanted to take his life. For example, Yi, the Chief of the Transformation Division! “I don’t know if this skill can control the Higher Void (level). If it can...” Xu Xiaoshou deduced based on his first instinct.

He felt that this most intuitive feeling should not be wrong. Soul Reading should be able to be used at the same time as the battle started, reading the opponent’s soul.

It was secondary if it could read the information or not.

It was the ability to interrupt the opponent's casting at the critical moment, as well as the ability to continuously control when reading the soul that would probably determine the quality and effect of this awakening skill. It wasn't just a support type, it was also a mind control type!

Based on this deduction...

"Isn't that too amazing?"

Xu Xiaoshou thought of that day in Dongtianwang City when he fought with the masked Nine Serenities Ghost Child of Yama organization.

The other party was also a genius who had mastered the Iron-type Upanishad.

However, because he was too arrogant, he could not even use one-tenth of his full strength. As the result, he, Aje, and the Fourth Sword worked together and turned him into a 'devil being' on the spot. If the boss of Yama had not appeared, the Nine Serenities Ghost Child would have died then.

That time, Xu Xiaoshou had messed up the information.

As he had fought Yu Lingdi of the Water-type Upanishad, he knew how terrifying the Sovereign (stage) of the Water-type Upanishad was. Thus, when he attacked, he used all the trump cards.

But the opponent was not.

So it was doomed.

However, after the entire battle, what surprised Xu Xiaoshou the most was not the Iron Upanishad of the masked Nine Serenities Ghost Child, but the opponent's eye of the Lei Family's Eyes

Soul-Fixing Eyes!

That pair of Soul-Fixing Eyes with a green light was still fresh in Xu Xiaoshou's memory. If it weren't for the fact that the Soul-Fixing Eyes couldn't stop the soulless Aje during that battle, Xu Xiaoshou would have been gone long ago.

And now, the Soul Reading that he had awakened seemed to have a soul-controlling effect similar to the Soul-Fixing Eyes as long as he followed the direction that he had predicted. "Very strong!"

Xu Xiaoshou was certain that this most expensive awakening skill, which was worth close to 400,000 passive points, would have very strong ability. He suddenly thought that it was indeed somewhat sinful to use Soul Reading on a living person, but what about a dead person? "If it's used on a dead person, can it read his soul information, memories, and the like?" "If it can, this is too amazing. The strongest investigator?" "Oh, why does this name seem a little strange..."

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his chin, ignoring Xin Gugu's strange expression as he continued to think.

After a person died, his soul would not dissipate right away. It would remain for a period of time.

A Demi-Saint had the ability to capture a remnant soul and bring it back to life. Perhaps, Yu Lingdi had been resurrected in this manner, but Xu Xiaoshou did not know how difficult the process would be...

Xu Xiaoshou thought. He felt that Yu Lingdi's body and soul had been destroyed by Elder Sang, but he could still come back to life even though he was dead physically and non-physically. The implications were too great.

And that was not what he was thinking about. It was only a question of whether a person's soul could be read after death.

This question...

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly looked at Xin Gugu again. The hair on Xin Gugu's back stood on end. He felt that Xu Xiaoshou's gaze was full of ill intentions. He hugged his arms tightly and stuttered, "You! What?" Xu Xiaoshou was amused. He didn't need to kill this fellow to verify it.

At this moment.

Outside the spiritual array, the members of the Xiao Xu Faction carried the corpse of the spiritual beast in.

"Brothers, stop cultivating. We've just killed a Master (stage) extinct giant bear. You guys who are fire-type can grill it. I just want a little of the bear paw. You guys can split the rest."

The bear-fighting guy shouted.

After that, he glanced at the mountain where Young Master Xu was standing and muttered, "It would be great if Young Master Xu could grill it. The bear paws that he grilled are simply a delicacy that only exists in the heavens. After eating it, one can even improve his cultivation level."

Soon after, a Spiritual Cultivator finished his cultivation and stood up. He took the bear paws and started to prepare them. As he was doing so, he said.

"Don't even think about it. Young Master Xu has started cultivating." "You didn't see it previously. Young Master Xu's breakthrough drained the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy within a few miles."

"What the f*ck? Can you believe that was the phenomenon of the cultivation of a Spiritual Cultivator at the Master (stage)? I don't think the Sovereign (stage) is that exaggerated either! As expected of the Demi-Saint's descendant, unparalleled sacred physique!" Everyone was excited when they heard this.

"Hehe."

"If you want to talk about Young Master Xu's breakthrough, then you have to talk about that calf... Ugh!"

The man had wanted to talk about this matter, but he saw Young Master Xu, who was on the top of the mountain, appear in front of the giant bear at some point in time. He was even staring at him fiercely. The man became timid and smiled. He shrunk his neck and turned around. "Hehe, come, I'll help Young Master Xu roast the bear paw. Let Young Master Xu have a taste of my cooking skill."

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

Not many people around were awake. When they saw Young Master Xu coming over, they opened their eyes to greet him. After all, Young Master Xu would not disturb their cultivation during the normal time.

He must have come over today to tell them something important. When Xu Xiaoshou saw the corpse of the spiritual beast, he realized that he had gone too far.

His Soul Reading was somewhat evil when used on living people, but reading the soul of the spiritual beast after death could also verify his thoughts! Waving his hand, Xu Xiaoshou ordered, "All the members of the Xiao Xu Faction, set off! Gather all the members of the faction who have been wandering outside. Before the opening of the Nine Dagon Range, I need all of you to gather here and directly take all the resources for the second round of the trial."

"Yes!"

Everyone stood up and shouted in unison. Then, Xiao Jing reminded them of the details and ordered the small teams to send people to find the members of the faction. In the Cloud Realm world, the communication bead was useless. Thus they could only rely on the most primitive means, such as running to the gathering point and launching the gathering signal flare into the sky. The crowd had dispersed. Xu Xiaoshou said to Xiao Jing, "Don't eat this bear. I have other use."

Xiao Jing was stunned. He wanted to give this giant bear to his brothers! But since Young Master Xu had said so, he didn't ask why and just nodded. Xu Xiaoshou lifted the front paw of the bear and was about to take it away for testing.

"Pshht!"

His five fingers pierced into the bear's body like a dagger, taking out a large piece of meat.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He wasn't the only one who was stunned.

Xiao Jing was stunned too! Some of the Xiao Xu Faction members who hadn't left were also stunned. "Young Master Xu, why to this extent?" The man with a lot of ideas swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said with pity in his eyes, "It's just a dead bear..." Xu Xiaoshou glared at him. "You talk too much. Shut up!"

"Oh," the man withdrew himself.

Xu Xiaoshou's palm was covered with the spiritual source and he carried the huge bear away.

Sovereign (stage) physique, Sovereign (stage) sharpness... This had caused him to be like a sword human, a super sword human that was as sharp as a third or fourth-grade spiritual sword human.

Although the giant bear was strong, it was already dead. Its body had lost its spiritual source defense, so how could it possibly withstand Xu Xiaoshou's grab?

This outcome wasn't strange.

But the process made Xu Xiaoshou sigh.

"D*mn sword body! Now, how am I going to find a girlfriend..."

On the mountain.

The experiment began. Xin Gugu and Liu Changqing looked at Young Master Xu who was with a solemn expression as if he was about to do something big. He opened his eyes fiercely at the giant bear's corpse in front of him. "Soul Reading!"

They shouted in their hearts.

A subtle light flashed in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes. Xin Gugu and Liu Changqing had caught this small detail.

The two of them originally thought that Young Master Xu had gone crazy again and was planning to do something ridiculous. However, after the light flashed in Young Master Xu's eyes, the dead body of the giant bear in front of him trembled slightly without any external force.

The giant bear was too big. With this tremble, even the mountaintop felt a tremor.

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

Young Master Xu was really doing something? But what was he doing? Other than this slight movement, no one could detect anything else.

But Xu Xiaoshou was different.

When he used Soul Reading, through his eyes, he saw a wisp of a remnant soul floating above the giant bear's corpse. And when this awakening skill began to take effect...

The lost remnant soul seemed to suffer great pain and began to twitch violently. After that... Xu Xiaoshou's memories of the giant bear's life flashed through his mind like a scene from a movie.

He felt as if he had become the giant bear.

He was born from the darkness, opened his eyes, and saw the first ray of light.

The giant bear's mother's meticulous care and feeding began to grow little by little.

Until the battle over territory, the giant bear's mother was killed by the black-winged dragon lion at the Sovereign (stage). The little giant bear was forced to leave its home and live as a bear.

Looking for spirit ants, digging out bird nests, licking honey...

Fighting wild beasts.

Being beaten by a spiritual beast.

Out of anger, he began to cultivate, absorbing the essence of the sun and moon according to the inheritance in his memories.

Acquired (stage), Innate (stage), Master (stage)...

Comprehending special Path Principles, awakening bloodline talent...

The wonderful scenes flew by, and there was even a complete mating process. In a flash, Xu Xiaoshou read the tragic life of the giant bear that was ended by the Xiao Xu Faction members.

The memory was broken. It was because the soul of the spiritual beast was too incomplete. Xu Xiaoshou estimated that only at the moment of death, or at the spot of death when he used Soul Reading, would he be able to see the most complete memory of the bear's life.

But even so, with the enormous amount of information surging into his mind, Xu Xiaoshou still felt a splitting headache. His soul had long become stronger than an ordinary person's through the use of Perception and Disillusionment Finger.

However, even so, after using Soul Reading, he was drenched in sweat and couldn't hold on any longer. Furthermore, the spiritual source of his energy reserve couldn't be depleted by an awakening skill.

But now, it was almost bottomless.

"Crazy!"

"Spiritual and soul skills are indeed powerful and consume a lot of energy!"

Xu Xiaoshou immediately stopped his Soul Reading. He touched his forehead full of sweat and shook it. His wet hair directly shook the sweat to Xin Gugu's face.

The two people on the side were stunned.

They saw Young Master Xu staring blankly at a giant bear corpse.

However, after a moment of daze, Young Master Xu seemed to have cultivation deviation. His entire body was dispirited and his body was sweating and trembling.

They even thought that Young Master Xu had been possessed by the soul of the giant bear!

However...

After a few breaths, the dispirited Young Master Xu recovered his aura and returned to his normal state.

"How is it?"

Xin Gugu went up and asked. He also didn't know what Xu Xiaoshou was doing. But with such a movement, Xu Xiaoshou must be making a big deal again! "The results are remarkable." In just a few breaths' time, all the major energy reserve abilities were activated. And Xu Xiaoshou's energy reserve had recovered a few percent of his spiritual source, barely returning to the normal state. His eyes were filled with joy. Soul Reading He could really see the other parties' memories, their entire lives. Not only that, it could indeed cause damage to a person's soul. In other words, when it was used on an enemy, it had a control and damage effect.

Of course, the most important thing was...

Xu Xiaoshou suppressed the shock in his heart and tried his best to calm his emotions.

The effects mentioned earlier were not important at all.

Soul Reading's most terrifying aspect was that this awakening skill allowed one to experience others' comprehension of the Path Principles.

After experiencing it, one would be able to learn 10% to 20% of it.

This was too terrifying!

If he wanted to, Xu Xiaoshou could use quantity against quality to achieve a quick comprehension of the Order of the Heavens.

Soul Reading...

This was another divine skill!

Not only was it a divine skill for mind control and post-battle search, but it was also a divine skill for cultivation!

Chapter 837 Void Rift

Xu Xiaoshou could imagine what those people trapped in the Sovereign (stage) Dao realm would do if they obtained the Soul Reading skill.

Of course, to him, this kind of cultivation method was somewhat inhumane.

However, if he had a chance, Xu Xiaoshou wouldn't mind reading the water-type Upanishad of his sworn enemy, Yu Lingdi. After all, he was now not a person without attributes, but a person with all the attributes.

For any attribute, as long as he wanted it, he could try to comprehend it.

However, there were 3,000 Great Paths. The quality was more valuable than the quantity.

Xu Xiaoshou's first choice was spatial because this attribute was very strong. As for the second choice...

If he could, he wanted time. But for time attribute, it was hard to even get started. He could only hope that he would have an opportunity in the future. At this moment, he could not help but think of Yama's boss, Huang Quan. If he could control the two great attributes, spatial and time, at the same time, and not just at the entry-level but proficient in them, what a powerful existence he would be! "Young Master Xu."

Just as he was thinking, Xin Gugu's voice sounded in his ears.

The two great guardians had often seen strange things happen to Young Master Xu.

Thus when they saw that Young Master Xu had no intention of explaining what had just happened, they did not ask further and went about their respective duties. Xin Gugu was originally looking at the trial map.

Suddenly, when he looked up, he noticed that there was a tiny crack in the void. Xin Gugu immediately turned around to remind Xu Xiaoshou.

This kind of strange phenomenon could represent a fortuitous encounter when appearing in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

Liu Changqing noticed it too. He frowned slightly, feeling uneasy. He was not as optimistic as Xin Gugu.

It was because according to the rules of the trial, if a strange treasure appeared in the Yunlun Mountain Range, there should be the earth gushing with multicolored light, attracting everyone to fight over it.

Or if a divine object like the Path Principles Origin Stone appeared, even the trial jade pendant would notify. There was no reason for it to be just an obscure void rift.

If the trial takers were cultivating at this moment, they would not notice it. Just like the members of the Xiao Xu Faction who were sitting around the fire-type origin stone. "Void rift?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked over. He inexplicably felt a palpitation in his heart. The rift was not big. It was just a minor trace. Perhaps it was because it was very far away from the ground. It was about 100 feet long.

However, it was black and very eye-catching.

Xu Xiaoshou had Perception. He could sense the void rift was too high.

Its actual length was about tens of hundred feet in length and width. It was a size that could accommodate huge monsters to move in and out!

"When did it appear?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"I don't know."

Xin Gugu shook his head straightforwardly and thought for a moment. He then added, "Although I don't know, the time when the void rift appeared should be very short. When you were doing something big, I looked at the sky in a daze. At that time, there was still no such thing."

Doing something big... Naturally, he was referring to Xu Xiaoshou's evolution and awakening. "It has just appeared?"

Xu Xiaoshou's tone was somewhat worried.

It was because the more he looked at the void rift, the more he felt a sense of familiarity.

Did it look familiar?

He tilted his head and tried to recall.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly remembered that he had seen a similar void rift before!

However, at that time, he was still in the White Cave.

It was on the White Cave map in the white bead that the wretched saint had passed down to him.

"Abyss Island rift?"

The moment he realized it, Xu Xiaoshou's face was full of shock.

He knew about this thing.

At the end of the White Cave, the direction where Fourth Sword led him flying was where the Abyss Island Rift was. Xu Xiaoshou knew that it was Abyss Island Rift because he saw Bazhun'an and the others come out of the rift at the end of his flying led by the Fourth Sword.

But!

"Why is Abyss Island Rift opening here? Clearly..."

Xu Xiaoshou looked towards the south. His gaze seemed to pierce through the fog and the world of Cloud Realm which covered the Yunlun Mountain Range all year round and then landed on the Sky City that was floating above Dongtianwang City. The Abyss Island had descended.

Why did it open the rift?

Was there something unusual inside that wanted to come out.

Or could it be that this rift had existed for a long time, and had now been activated by some mighty figure, just like the one in the White Cave?

Xu Xiaoshou remembered something. He used his spiritual senses to probe the Origin Court of Purple Mansion. As expected, there was a white bead quietly standing inside. Ever since the white bead had left the White Cave, it had lost its strange movements. It no longer emitted that terrifying timed sound.

However, at this moment, when Xu Xiaoshou was probing by spiritual sense, it seemed to have triggered something.

The sound that did not seem to have any effect at first, but could make one's hair stand on end after a long time, was heard again.

"Om..."

It was a melodious and ancient light sound that cleansed people's hearts.

But Xu Xiaoshou's hair stood on end, and goosebumps were all over his body. At this moment, he was sure that the void rift that appeared above the Yunlun Mountain Range was related to Abyss Island!

"Young Master Xu..."

A suppressed trembling voice sounded from the side. It was Liu Changqing. Xu Xiaoshou looked over. He saw that the usually calm Liu Changqing was as if had heard something shocking and his face was deathly pale.

"Shh."

Xu Xiaoshou's expression was the same as ever. He lightly nodded and hissed, indicating that he understood everything. There was no need for him to say anything.

He knew that Liu Changqing must have obtained some information from Patriarch Wuji in his body.

As a normal person, even if he was a Cutting Path (stage)... After being possessed by the ghost beast, it was normal for him to be afraid of Abyss Island. Liu Changqing was stunned. He didn't expect that Young Master Xu would understand even though he didn't say anything.

"As expected of someone who dared to take me in..."

He calmed down quite a bit. At this time, having a pillar that he could rely on was more important than anything else. Xin Gugu was baffled as he watched from the side.

The appearance of this void rift was a good thing. Why was Liu Changqing so afraid?

"What happened..."

Xin Gugu wanted to ask, but his thoughts suddenly changed. He remembered that Liu Changqing was usually fearless. At most, he was only a little afraid of red-clothed people. At this moment, a void rift could scare him to this extent?

In this world, besides red-clothed people, what else could scare a Cutting Path (stage)? Abyss Island!

Human-shaped ghost beast!

Xin Gugu's face turned green.

"D*mn it, so it's not a fortuitous opportunity?" At this moment, Xin Gugu wanted to turn around and leave the Yunlun Mountain Range. He didn't know the secret of Abyss Island at first.

But Caramel, who often went on missions with him, had mentioned it occasionally. It was a place that only the Higher Void (level) and Demi-Saint could reach.

If ordinary people went there, they would either die or be crippled!

"Young Master Xu, we..."

"We don't know anything. We're keeping our mouths shut."

Xu Xiaoshou replied indifferently.

He had exposed his Master (stage) cultivation level, but it wasn't uncommon for an Innate (stage) cultivator who had been suppressed for a long time to break through to the Master (stage) in the Yunlun Mountain Range. He also had the identity of a Demi-Saint descendant. He was knowledgeable and knew that the rift in the void was actually a rift in Abyss Island. It was not strange at all.

Xu Xiaoshou believed that even if the reactions of the three of them were captured in the eyes of the monitors of the Cloud Realm, there was nothing strange about it. At this moment, the so-called monitors were probably no longer focusing on the cultivators in the Yunlun Mountain Range anymore.

On the other end...

At the summit of the Yunlun Mountain Range.

"Sword Deity Rao!"

A red-clothed people shouted, "Quick, look at the sky..."

However, Rao Yaoyao's eyes were glued to the spirit mirror in front of her.

The moment the void rift appeared, her spiritual senses had noticed it. Naturally, she did not need to wait for anyone to remind her.

At this moment, she wanted to see how many cultivators in the mountain range knew about the so-called Abyss Island Rift.

Not long after.

Almost everyone who was still on Abyss Island noticed the rift in the sky.

It was like a crack in the world of mirrors. The crack suddenly appeared in the blue sky and white clouds that ordinary people used to see.

It was so eye-catching!

Nearly 99% of the people raised their eyes and looked around. There was confusion in their eyes, but soon, joy flashed across their faces. Only a small number of them were not shocked but happy after noticing the rift in the sky. They even showed extreme eagerness and excited expressions.

Rao Yaoyao's lips curled.

She ignored all the descendants of the Higher Void (level) and Demi-Saint and only focused on those whose identities were unknown. She then waved her hand slightly.

"Trial Officers, here's your mission again." "The coordinates have been sent to your battle channel. These people, test them out."

Swish, swish, swish.

She looked down from the sky.

In the Yunlun Mountain Range, countless black shadows moved quickly in an instant. After doing all this, Rao Yaoyao looked at the Abyss Island Rift in the sky.

"So fast..."

She muttered softly.

It had only been a few days since the Bazhun'an had sneaked into Abyss Island. But in such a short period of time, the Abyss Island Rift had been created.

Before this, Sky City had arrived at Dongtianwang City. Counting the time that had passed, it had been several months but not a rift was created in Abyss Island.

"Bazhun'an..."

"What on earth are you trying to do..."

Rao Yaoyao's beautiful eyes narrowed as she furrowed her brows.

Such a terrifying opponent had even sent Gou Wuyue away in the White Cave.

On this trip, Rao Yaoyao appeared extremely calm and confident.

But to be honest, if she were to face her true self...

Rao Yaoyao didn't have much confidence. The only thing she could place her hopes on was the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe of the Central Region who placed great importance on this mission.

And she, Rao Yaoyao, was not like Gou Wuyue. To the Sacred Mountain, she was forever only an outsider.

On the contrary, her identity meant that nothing would happen to her.

The moment this operation went off track...

Assistance would come from all directions when hearing the noise!

“Speed up the trial process.” Rao Yaoyao sat in the void, her attention returning to the spirit mirror as she ordered the void.

“Yes.”

A respectful voice came from nameless land.

Rao Yaoyao’s gaze suddenly locked onto the image of the white-haired short youth in the spirit mirror.

Her beautiful eyes narrowed as she turned her head and instructed, “Coordinate 032, don’t move for the time being. You don’t have to test his identity.”

“Yes,” another reply came to her ear. Rao Yaoyao thought for a moment before she fished out an extremely mysterious crystal. The moment the crystal appeared, it caused the surrounding space to be slightly distorted.

With a squeeze of her hand, the crystal disappeared.

“Let me see what you are trying to do!”

Rao Yaoyao’s finger tapped lightly on the spirit mirror image, causing ripples to appear as her eyes flashed with contemplation.

“Spatial attributes...”

“Empty Hatred?”

“No, it’s not him! After this fellow became the Ten High Nobles, he had completely disappeared without a trace. Even the All-Time Forgotten Sorrow Pavilion had lost its coordinates. I reckon that only Bazhun’an could find him.”

“Then who could it be?”

“Huang Quan?”

“Ye Xiaotian?”

“Or is it some new spatial attribute expert on the continent that I don’t know about?”

There were quite a number of people in the Five Regions who could awaken spatial attributes. However, this rare attribute did not mean that one could be invincible at the same or higher level as soon as one awakened it.

On the contrary, if one did not have the corresponding comprehension ability... A spiritual cultivator with spatial attributes would not even be able to break through the sub-level of the Innate (stage)!

It was because spatial attribute was not like other attributes.

Those who awakened spatial attributes would begin to comprehend Dao in the Innate (stage) realm.

Every step they took was much more difficult than the basic five- element attributes.

And the small number of survivors had caused the world to think that the spatial attribute experts were very powerful. Little did they know that they were powerful because before they became famous, every step they took was tens or even hundreds of times more difficult than others!

To Rao Yaoyao, the number of spatial attribute experts with a name in the five domains of the continent could be counted with her fingers.

The appearance of one in the Yunlun Mountain Range made her somewhat troubled because she was still uncertain of his identity.

Oh, no...

There were two of them!

As Rao Yaoyao thought about this, she looked at the spirit mirror image of Young Master Xu.

However, she didn't care about Young Master Xu at all.

To a spatial type spiritual cultivator, a Master (stage) was only half a step in the threshold. The path Young Master Xu had to take in the future was too long. Rao Yaoyao had seen too many Demi-Saint factions forcefully nurture spatial attribute experts, but in the end, they all went down the drain.

Young Master Xu? If she had the time to pay attention to Young Master Xu who was hiding his head and tail, she might as well spend more time on the Abyss Island Rift!

In the Yunlun Mountain Range...

There was only one day left before the opening of the second trial at the Nine Dragon Range. Originally, everyone had stopped fighting and started recuperating.

But suddenly...

“Beep.”

It was as if the trial jade pendant did not give anyone time to rest. Just as everyone was relaxing, another message came.

All the cultivators took out their trial jade pendants.

“Congratulations to trial taker ‘Nangong Jinler’ for finding the lightning-type origin stone. The reward is 100,000 points. Please keep it safe.” Instantly, the trial takers breathed heavily!

At a spot, a young lady with a graceful figure and good looks stared blankly at the origin stone that suddenly popped out from the crack of the stone and landed in her hand. She was instantly dumbfounded.

“So the origin stone came out by itself and wasn't found?”

After a breath, she ended her lamentation and opened the trial map in a panic.

The coordinates were exposed!

“Ah...”

A sharp cry sent the forest bird flying. Nangong Jin'er's expression became bitter. “Oh no, I'm going to die, I'm going to die...” At this moment, a large number of trial takers had begun to move upon hearing the noise.

Nangong Jin'er looked at other coordinates on the map.

As expected, the coordinates of the fire-type origin stone were rapidly approaching her! “D*mn it, I've become the prey...” The little girl held onto the lightning-type origin stone tightly.

She put it down.

She picked it up.

She put it down again.

She picked it up again.

“Sob, sob, sob, but I just can't let you go...” she cried as she hugged the lightning-type origin stone and began to run.

She had only taken a few steps.

“Beep.” The trial jade pendant rang again. Nangong Jin'er was stunned and immediately flipped it open. “Congratulations to trial-taker 'Young Master Xu, save me! I've landed in the west. Oh my God, it's actually random teleportation. Based on my strength, you probably won't see this information either. Eh, this thing actually doesn't have a word limit' for finding the spatial-type origin stone. The reward is 100,000 points. Please keep it safe.”

Chapter 838 When You Learn the Path in the Morning, You Can Die in the Evening

The second notification sounded.

Not only was Nangong Jin'er stunned, but all the cultivators who saw this information were also stunned. It was such a long name... Almost instantly, many cultivators thought of another strange long name previously — Xiao Wanfeng, quickly come to the east to look for me. They were of the same gang! Therefore, the person originally on the point board was not called Xiao Wanfeng. The chosen one who dug out the spatial origin stone was Xiao Wanfeng?! What relationship did the two have that they were so in sync?

With doubts, many people changed their directions and ran towards the location of the spatial origin stone. Indeed, lightning-type origin stones were considered rare compared to ordinary origin stones.

But spatial was the king of attributes! Since the spatial origin stones were out, the non-lightning trial takers naturally had to obtain the better ones. Therefore, many people rushed to the location of the spatial origin stones in hopes of joining in the fun, getting involved, or just in case... Some were meticulous in their calculations. They had predicted that the battle for the spatial origin stone would be an even more terrifying bloodbath. Instead of fighting over that slim probability, and being unable to comprehend it... It would be better to snatch a relatively ordinary lightning-type origin stone. After all,

even if they didn't need the lightning-type origin stone, they could sell it or take it back to their clan. The price would not be low.

However, just as these people wanted to rush towards the coordinates of the lightning-type origin stone, they discovered... The coordinates of the lightning-type origin stone had also moved! The direction it was heading towards was the location of the spatial origin stone! "???"

Everyone was stunned. Who was Nangong Jin 'er? Before this, no one knew. However, looking at the direction of the coordinates, could it be that the owner of the lightning-type origin stone was also a big shot? Not only was she not satisfied with obtaining the lightning-type origin stone, he even wanted to seize the spatial origin stone?

"Hurry up! Hurry up!" Somewhere, Nangong Jin 'er held the lightning-type origin stone in her arms and desperately rushed towards the coordinates of the spatial origin stone.

That was what she thought.

Instead of waiting for death with the lightning-type origin stone in her arms, it would be better to head toward the location of the spatial origin stone. There would definitely be a lot of people there. And when there were a lot of people, the map only had rough coordinates and would not point out who 'Nangong Jin 'er' was. As long as she disguised herself and blended in with the crowd that was snatching the spatial origin stone, they might not be able to find her in the end. "I'm so smart!" Nangong Jin 'er couldn't help but praise herself. When she saw the people's target for the coordinates of the fire-type origin stone on the trial map change the moment the spatial origin stone appeared, she was even happier. "It's good to go there!" "Let's go together. It'll be even more chaotic later." "I wonder if this Xiao Wanfeng or Young Master Xu will come as well..." "Look at their names. Young Master Xu must be an expert as well. Let's go together. The more chaotic, the better!" Nangong Jin 'er's speed was extremely fast after changing her appearance. She was much closer to the spatial coordinates than the others. Very soon, she would reach her target's location. "Charge!" "Even if I can't protect the lightning-type origin stone this time, I have to take advantage of the chaos and earn more points from others. Otherwise, I won't be able to accept it!"

On the other end. Ye Xiaotian, who had changed his appearance into a white-haired young man but was still short, also noticed the two new notifications. He was still barefooted, slightly above the ground, and was floating low. However, the direction he was heading towards was not the coordinates of the so-called spatial origin stone. "Is it a coincidence?" Ye Xiaotian looked at the trial map and smiled. He did not believe that this was a coincidence. He had only displayed his spatial ability in the Yunlun Mountain Range. And the third origin stone appeared was with spatial attributes.

If this was a coincidence, then it would be too much of a coincidence!

Ye Xiaotian was not a young trial taker. He did not believe that the Holy Divine Palace would be so generous to give a spatial origin stone to an outsider who did not belong to the Holy Divine Palace.

If it was snatched away by an opposing faction, wouldn't it be self-defeating?

"Is it a trial..."

Ye Xiaotian immediately understood. It was because Sword Deity Rao doubted his identity and started the probing. After all, there were too few spatial attribute experts in the five domains of the continent. And since the other party still could not figure out his identity and was not sure if he was a stowaway, it was best to use the origin stone to lure him out.

This test could be considered Sword Deity Rao's first move!

"We haven't met but have already started fighting..." Ye Xiaotian stopped in his tracks and a bitter smile appeared on his face. He actually didn't want to go. He came here for the last mission left behind by Elder Sang, not for the spatial origin stone. Ye Xiaotian knew Sword Immortal Rao's methods.

If it was someone spatial who hadn't perfected, even if he was a Sovereign (stage), he would be tempted by the spatial origin stone.

But Ye Xiaotian would not.

Perhaps if the origin stone had appeared earlier, he would fight to the death to obtain it.

But now, this thing had no attraction to him at all, and it was not even as tempting as a plate of roasted goose meat.

But...

"I have to go!"

As the Master of Tiansang Spirit Palace, how could Ye Xiaotian not know that this was Sword Deity Rao's scheme? What kind of spiritual cultivator with spatial attributes in the world would be unmoved by a spatial origin stone? Cutting Path (stage)! Or perhaps, above Cutting Path (stage)! The final possibility would be someone who had reached the final stage of Spatial Upanishad!

If he didn't go, wouldn't he directly expose his cultivation level?

'Let the trial takers force me to make a move. Then, through my move, they can see my cultivation level and deduce my identity...' Ye Xiaotian sighed in his heart. If it was half a month ago, he might have been seen through. But now, he dared to enter the Yunlun Mountain Range and was exposed to the sights of red-clothed and white-clothed people. If he did not have the means to deceive the world, how could he easily step into the minefield?

"Let's take a look.

"If there are no problems, take it down. It will also clear the minds of those people. "It doesn't matter if they come or not. I just need to wait until I get what I want. At other times, no one can disturb me." Ye Xiaotian stopped in his tracks. Having made up his mind, he immediately turned around and flew towards the location of the spatial origin stone.

In the inner area, at the coordinates of the spatial origin stone. "Ah, this, this, this..." Xiao Wanfeng raised the mysterious crystal in his hand high up. As soon as he picked it up, even the surrounding void began to distort. It was simply too mysterious.

But what was even more mysterious...

“Why can an origin stone fly down from the sky and fall on my stretched hand?” Xiao Wanfeng was going crazy. Didn’t they say that the origin stone was dug out?

How could it be a pie dropping from the sky? “D*mn it, d*mn it...”

He was as anxious as a grasshopper on a hot pan. He turned around and asked, “Miss Su, what should I do? This time, there will definitely be many people looking for me. I can’t even find Young Master Xu. I’m doomed! Why don’t we find a place and bury this origin stone?” “Why should we bury it?” Su Qianqian snapped back to her senses from the point board with a strange expression. “With your name...” Xiao Wanfeng’s expression turned awkward as he explained, “I didn’t expect to be on the point board at that time. I was thinking that if there was a coincidence, my name could be used as information for Young Master Xu to see.”

Su Qianqian smiled faintly. “Isn’t it that coincidence now?”

“No!” Xiao Wanfeng instantly cried out. “There is a coincidence, but this is a spatial attribute origin stone. It’s a hot potato!”

Su Qianqian swung her sword, “I’ll block it for you.”

“How many people can you block?”

“I’ll kill one if it’s one person, and kill 10,000 if there are 10,000!”

Xiao Wanfeng was shocked.

This little girl looked even younger than him, how did she dare to say such arrogant words?

Did she think that her master swordsman’s cultivation level could sweep the entire Yunlun Mountain Range? There were at least three Sovereign (stage) of the Way of the Sword on this mountain!

“I...” Xiao Wanfeng hesitated.

“You don’t believe me?” Su Qianqian looked at him indifferently. “A little. What if a Sovereign (stage) of the Way of the Sword comes? Can you defeat him?” “You can be taken as an extra helper.”

“Uh, this... What if a Demi-Saint descendant comes?”

“You don’t believe that Young Master Xu will come faster to save you?”. Xiao Wanfeng was stumped. This question was very sharp. He thought about it seriously and felt that Young Master Xu was a very nice person, but he seemed to have many secrets. To him, he was just a servant who served tea and poured water. Would he risk his life to save

him?

He would save the origin stone more... Although Young Master Xu did not seem to be such a person, in real life, Xiao Wanfeng had seen too many cases of benefits that had led to the destruction of people’s families. It was all done by their own people. Fortunately, he did not intend to hide the spatial origin stone. As long as Young Master Xu arrived, he would give it to him. “Maybe,” Xiao Wanfeng was uncertain and casually replied. “But I believe it!” Su Qianqian tilted her sword and walked over staring into the distance.

Her words were so powerful that even Xiao Wanfeng could feel the trust in her tone. He thought to himself that she had never met Young Master Xu, how would she know what kind of person he was? However, he was smart after all. Xiao Wanfeng could tell that Su Qianqian was comforting him by saying these words.

He was a little touched.

He had never thought that a stranger would do this for him.

“Why are you doing this?” Xiao Wanfeng couldn’t help but ask. “Why are you helping me...” Su Qianqian stopped in her tracks and looked into the distance with her sword. Her pupils reflected the figure flying over from afar. She said calmly, “Certainly, it’s not for you.” Xiao Wanfeng, “...” He was speechless for a moment. The tiny bit of emotion that had appeared in his heart disappeared in an instant. He did not expect this girl to speak like Young Master Xu. It was simply so similar!

“They’re here.”

At this moment, he looked into the distance.

There were too many people flying toward him from all directions.

“They’re here...”

Su Qianqian whispered. She exerted force with her small hands and lifted the snow-white and heavy greatsword. She stroked the sword body with one hand and a hint of regret flashed across her eyes. “If you were still here, I would have more confidence.” “Co...”

The greatsword trembled slightly as it let out a crying sound as if it had been wronged by the unfair treatment of its family head. Su Qianqian shook her head and laughed. She lightly flicked the sword body and said with a smile, “It’s just a pity. I have the same feelings for you. After all, you were left to me by my grandfather.” “Buzz...”

The greatsword trembled. Master Sword Intent spread across the sky. “Stop!”

“F*ck, it’s Master Swordsman!”

“F*ck, how could it be a Master Swordsman who got his hands on the spatial origin stone?” The figure flying over from afar was frightened by the aura. Master Swordsman was an expert that no ordinary master could compare to. Each one of them had extremely powerful combat strength. “Look, the origin stone isn’t in the hands of the master swordsman. It’s in the hands of the youth behind her. That should be Young Master Xu’s Xiao Wanfeng,” someone with sharp eyes shouted. Su Qianqian tilted her head and looked at Xiao Wanfeng, “Lend me the origin stone.” “Oh,” Xiao Wanfeng gave the origin stone to her without thinking. If the other party wanted the origin stone, he wouldn’t have been able to keep it too. “I’ll return it to you later,” Su Qianqian felt the trust from him and the corners of her mouth curled up. “You’d better get through this crisis first...” Xiao Wanfeng looked at the many Innate (stage) and Master (stage) cultivators in the distance and felt a little scared.

Su Qianqian turned around and raised the spatial origin stone high up in the air before hiding it in her sleeve. She then said calmly, “Now, the spatial origin stone is in my hands.”

The cultivators were envious.

Even a small crystal could produce such a powerful spatial distortion effect. If a spiritual cultivator with spatial attributes obtained it, wouldn't his cultivation speed increase by leaps and bounds?

Such a divine object was worth more than 10 lightning-type origin stones! Humans died for wealth, birds died for food.

Even though they knew that the master swordsman was undefeatable, they instantly charged forward when the crowd shouted.

"Kill!"

"She's alone. Can she stop all of us?"

Xiao Wanfeng's heart was in his throat as he was watching. Su Qianqian remained calm. The snow-white greatsword gently slashed through the air, causing ripples to appear in the space. Time and space slowed down at this moment. The cultivators with ferocious expressions who came with swords in their hands, the crushed rocks around them, the wild weeds growing in between the cracks... Everything seemed to have been slowed down tenfold the moment Su Qianqian raised her sword.

Looking at the greatsword in her hand that was 80% similar to the Epitaph of City Snow, Su Qianqian's state of mind was so calm that it was as if she had returned to the battle in the Eighth Palace, and then to the Su family of Tiansang City after many years. Things remained but the people had changed. The once prosperous residence of the Su family had long since declined, leaving only an old locust tree that was still standing upright. Su Qianqian knew that it was Eighth Sword Deity who had done it. It was like he had forcefully taken the Epitaph of City Snow from her hands in the Tiansang Spirit Palace. The moment Su Qianqian stepped into the Su family again, she swore that she would definitely take revenge for this. However, Third Uncle came out. He told her that the only thing her grandfather left behind was the words, "There's no need for this."

Su Qianqian asked why. Third Uncle told her that Eighth Sword Deity had indeed made a move, but he initially didn't want to kill anyone. He only left behind the words, "Borrow the sword for 10 years and return it in the future."

However, as a famed sword-bearer aristocratic family, it was impossible for the Su family to hand over the sword.

In fact, the sword which was hung in the Su Mansion at that time was fake. The Su family had no sword to hand over. Third Uncle said that after Eighth Sword Deity revealed his identity that night, not only did the Su family not choose to retreat but on the contrary, they all held their swords and charged forward. Even if!

They clearly knew that using the sword to point at the legendary Eighth Sword Deity was a path to suicide.

However, that night, no one from the Su family took a step back.

On the contrary, they all stood up. Seventh Elder, Fourth Elder, Chief Elder, Father, Grandfather... The entire upper echelon of the famed sword-bearer aristocratic family, the middle-aged and above, not a single person retreated. Instead, they were like moths to a flame.

They did not even choose to fight in groups. Instead, they chose to fight one-on-one. It was just like what her father and grandfather often said when they were young... "In this world, for a true swordsman, the greatest honor is to die under the sword of Eighth Sword Deity."

Su Qianqian still could not understand these words.

But that night, her grandfather watched his close relatives die one by one, but still could not even force Eighth Sword Deity to use his sword.

He said, "Before my fate reached its end, the greatest gratification was to see the backbone of the Su family."

And then...

He calmly drew his sword and was the last person pointing at Eighth Sword Deity. Grandpa practiced the Fantasy Sword Technique. The most famous thing about Eighth Sword Deity was also the Fantasy Sword Technique. During that battle, Grandpa used his last bit of strength, and finally, on the verge of death, he comprehended the first realm of Upanishad of the Fantasy Sword Technique — Space-Time Transition.

Therefore, Eighth Sword Deity broke a branch of the Su family's locust tree, giving the opponent a chance to fulfill his wish. Third Uncle said.

Grandpa died.

But he had stood with a smile even when he died, and had never fallen.

Su Qianqian's face was full of tears. Third Uncle also said that Grandpa did not die. He saw what he had wanted to see the most in his life. He also found what he had wanted to find the most in his life. It was the most magnificent move of the Fantasy Sword Technique... Second World! Su Qianqian vaguely remembered when Third Uncle said this, his eyes were almost overflowing with his yearning for the future. She didn't understand.

But she also understood. If Third Uncle hadn't been out at that time, Su Qianqian might have lost all her elders when she returned home. Fortunately, Eighth Sword Deity didn't exterminate all of them. He left a path of survival for all the descendants of the Su family. Su Qianqian felt that this was a kind of conceit! That person was so conceited that he felt that no one from the younger generations of his enemies in the world could grow up in his lifetime to the point where they would have the ability to take revenge. Third Uncle only shook his head slightly, "You don't understand..."

And then...

He took out the final enlightenment from his grandfather that all the elders of the Su family had exchanged their blood for. It was a pearl of inheritance. The pearl recorded a profound upanishad called Space-Time Transition.

Su Qianqian was an ancient swordsman, so she naturally knew what it meant. It was the lifelong pursuit of every true ancient swordsman!

However, what made her tear up the most wasn't this.

It was the pearl of inheritance that had appeared from her final memory of her grandfather — the final battle between him and Eighth Sword Deity. It belonged to the confrontation between the first and second realms of the Fantasy Sword Technique. Space-Time Transition! And the Second World!

The scene of the inheritance ended.

Grandpa only left a warm smile on his face as he turned his head around. He raised his hand slightly as usual. He wanted to pat the top of his beloved granddaughter's head once again across the space, wanting to mess up her beautiful hair...

But this time.

Grandpa didn't rub it. He only said one sentence gently. "When you learn the path in the morning, you can die in the evening."

Chapter 839 I Haven't Tried the Fantasy Sword Technique Before!

Sword name: Gui Xue!

Su Qianqian held the first-grade spiritual sword that her grandfather had passed down. With a horizontal slash, she actually drew upon the Great Path of Heaven and Earth.

"Time Order?"

Xiao Wanfeng, who was watching from behind, was dumbfounded. He was just hiding a sword, it didn't mean that his knowledge was also hidden.

He could still see the power of this sword.

The Way of the Sword encompassed the world. In the previous era, a swordsman was equivalent to a spiritual cultivator.

Therefore, the 3000 Sword Styles had almost included all the attributes.

This was the reason people said that it was impossible that the Sovereign (stage) of the Way of the Sword could grasp the Upanishad. It was because if a Sovereign (stage) of the Way of the Sword had grasped the Upanishad, then the Path Principle comprehension in his mind would be equivalent to a spiritual cultivator. In the Sovereign (stage) realm, he would have comprehended all the Great Path of Heaven and Earth!

Su Qianqian was only a master swordsman. Master swordsman was also a Master (stage). The Grandmaster Realm was originally only coming into contact with Dao, not comprehending Dao or entering into Dao. Xiao Wanfeng felt that he had extraordinary comprehension ability, but his cultivation level was not high enough. That was why from the very beginning, he had embarked on the path to comprehend all about the Way of the Sword. But wasn't Su Qianqian a swordsman who was taught by an orthodox spiritual cultivator? This kind of person, who was in the Grandmaster Realm, clearly could not grasp the Nine Major Sword Techniques. However, when this sword was used, there were traces of the Time Order of the Fantasy Sword Technique. How old was she? Xiao Wanfeng was stunned. This girl was so young, yet she had such a strong comprehension ability. Given time to develop, wouldn't she be able to reach the first realm of the Fantasy Sword Technique Upanishad in another three, five, or ten years?

“Bei Xue.”

Su Qianqian, who was flying in the air, let out a light shout, causing the weather to change between the earth and the sky. On the desolate mountain, white snow suddenly fell from the sky. An aura filled with sadness affected everyone within a short period of time.

Even Xiao Wanfeng, who was outside the scene, felt his vision blur.

Unknowingly, his eyes were wet with tears.

It was even more unbearable for the spiritual cultivators who were flying over from all directions.

“What spiritual technique is this?”

“I’m slowing down, or is she too fast... No, it seems like everyone is slowing down!” “I also can’t see, I, why am I crying?” “This snow...”

“Fantasy Sword Technique?” Su Qianqian’s state of mind changed in a split second.

At this moment, the cultivators who had been slowed down by Time Order began to slow down their thoughts. They had yet to react. In the next second. Not only Time Order was triggered, and they were affected... Even the falling snow began to affect the intentions of the cultivators who were trying to fight a bloody battle. Grief came from within and could not be stopped. There were several hissing sounds. The falling snow seemed to have piled up over countless years. In the blink of an eye, a thick layer of snow appeared on the ground. At this moment, Su Qianqian’s sword seemed to have just finished slashing horizontally... “Boom!” There was an explosion. Snow splattered. The snow that had been torn apart by the sword energy instantly filled the entire world. Su Qianqian sheathed her sword and stabbed it heavily towards the ground. “Heavy Tomb!” There was a loud rumble.

There was a thunderbolt from the clear sky above the nine heavens.

The pure white snow was dyed black in an instant, and as if it had been hit by a heavy force, it fell from the sky. During this process, even the bodies of the spiritual cultivator could not stop the falling snow from falling and piercing through. “Pshht, pshht, pshht...” Countless blood arrows flew out, dyeing the sky red in an instant. Xiao Wanfeng’s heart suddenly stopped beating. He blinked his eyes forcefully, trying hard to tell himself that this should be an illusion, an illusion... Then, he evaded the influence of the sword power and opened his eyes again. It was empty! There was nothing in front of him. Not to mention the snow that had been piled up. There was not even a speck of drifting snow to be seen.

The blood arrows that shot at the cultivators’ bodies were also an illusion.

However, under this illusion, Xiao Wanfeng could see that about 30 odd cultivators suddenly exploded with light. It was the trial jade pendant that had sensed the cultivators’ deaths and heavy injuries and chose to teleport them out of the Yunlun Mountain Range.

“It’s too late...”

Xiao Wanfeng understood.

These people might have already died. Their bodies might not have suffered the slightest bit of damage. However, under Su Qianqian's Fantasy Sword Technique, their consciousness thought that they had died. That was why the protective mechanism of the trial jade pendant was activated.

But would this mechanism be effective...

Xiao Wanfeng did not know.

He felt that perhaps physical damage could be avoided by the trial jade pendant, but the death of consciousness caused by the Fantasy Sword Technique could not be saved even if an immortal came, right? "Fantasy Sword Technique... She really knows Fantasy Sword Technique! And it's not a beginner level, it's an extremely proficient Fantasy Sword Technique that can be used in actual combat!" Xiao Wanfeng thought of himself and felt bitter.

He was also a master swordsman.

But at the moment, he didn't have any combat strength at all.

Although he claimed to have studied the Nine Major Sword Techniques, he wouldn't belittle himself and think that he wasn't a genius... But his Nine Major Sword Techniques were all based on theories. Even though some of these theories had even been praised by Master Siren.

But!

Merely talking about it was ultimately shallow, as he couldn't put the Way of the Sword into practice.

At the very least, Su Qianqian's sword... Even if he hadn't hidden the sword, Xiao Wanfeng didn't know if he could actually use it.

It was just like... "I understand the logic. In all aspects of the basic equipment, I seem to barely meet the standards. But to be able to use this sword in actual combat, that's not necessarily the case.

"Phew..." On the mountain, Su Qianqian, who had finished her first move, slowly exhaled a mouthful of turbid air. Then, her face instantly turned deathly pale. It was as if her energy and spirit had been sucked dry in an instant. Even when she stood, she appeared to be on the verge of collapse. "It's too difficult."

The fantasy Sword Technique consumed the most mental strength. Not only did it require the trial taker to construct a perfect mental world in an instant, but it also required the illusory mental world to be able to give the enemy the most realistic reaction.

Killing in a dream was nothing more than that. Su Qianqian was only a master swordsman.

She was also underage and her mental strength had yet to reach the final stage. Forcefully using her grandfather's inheritance to kill so many people in one go was the limit of her limits.

But even so, the master swordsman still had a limit.

The cultivators from the five regions were all young geniuses. More than half of them had been killed by her sword but there were still 10 odd people who managed to survive. Their consciousness did not die.

Furthermore, another batch of cultivators was rushing over from afar... In the blink of an eye, she was surrounded by tens of people!

“She’s exhausted!”

Someone shouted with a stern expression, trying to incite the anger of the crowd before launching an attack.

However, the others were not stupid.

After seeing her kill tens of people with a sword, everyone was shocked. “This master swordsman is too terrifying!”

“How does she know Fantasy Sword Technique? I’ve seen a master swordsman who has Sword Will but can’t use the 3000 Sword Styles and Eighteen Sword Forms, let alone the Nine Major Sword Techniques.” “The inheritance of the ancient swordsman is only passed down in the Eastern Region.” “Such an outstanding Fantasy Sword Technique can only be learned among the powerful forces in Fringe Moon Immortal City and the Burial Sword Tomb.” “What background does this girl have to be able to learn such a sword technique?”

All of a sudden, everyone became suspicious of Su Qianqian’s identity.

Someone said in a panic, “Could it be that she’s from Fringe Moon Immortal City or Burial Sword Tomb?” “Impossible!” someone immediately refuted.

“The people of the Fringe Moon Immortal City are focused on the Way of the Sword. I’ve only heard of swordsmen from all over the world paying a visit to the Fringe Moon Immortal City and comprehending the Eighth Sword Deity’s Sword Will. I’ve never heard of people from the Fringe Moon Immortal City who failed to comprehend Dao and have the leisure to come out to fight for fame and fortune. “As for the Burial Sword Tomb, there are even fewer inheritances. In this generation, there are only three practitioners, and all of them are male.

“This girl...” As someone spoke, his eyes began to flicker with a fervent light as he came to a firm conclusion. “She should have obtained some ancient swordsman’s inheritance!” Spatial origin stones, ancient swordsman’s inheritance... Two supreme treasures gathered on a seemingly exhausted little girl. How could they not be envious? Everyone began to get themselves prepared mentally and planned to launch the second round of attacks.

Xiao Wanfeng was so worried.

“Miss Su, Miss Su, you’re only a master swordsman, not a pervert like Young Master Xu. If you can’t take it, then don’t force yourself!”

“It’s just a spatial origin stone. Just hand it over and it’ll be fine!”

He had wanted to step forward and persuade Su Qianqian. However, after taking a few steps, Su Qianqian happened to look back. Their eyes met. They were speechless, but Xiao Wanfeng was in a daze. He saw the determination in the girl’s eyes. He also saw her decisiveness.

It was as if...

Miss Su wasn't protecting the spatial origin stone. Her only thought was she didn't like to hand the thing in her hand over to others.

Xiao Wanfeng didn't know how he could see through this. But at that moment, they were connected. As a master swordsman, he could see through the stubbornness in this girl's heart.

Just like how he believed that his Way of the Sword was correct, this girl in front of him also had something she wanted to protect. "How old is she..."

Xiao Wanfeng didn't know what this girl had experienced.

But at this moment, he didn't hesitate. He chose to step forward and unsheathe his wooden sword. "If you can't hold on any longer, leave the rest to me." "Can you do it?" Su Qianqian glanced at his wooden sword. Xiao Wanfeng hesitated for a moment before saying, "Maybe I'll frighten you." "But I can't guarantee whether I'll be extremely weak or extremely strong..." Xiao Wanfeng didn't finish the second half of his sentence. He felt that it was good to deceive himself in a situation like this.

"Crack."

On a distant mountain range, a short white-haired young man was floating in the air. He clenched his fists tightly as he watched the pack of wolves besieging the hungry tiger. The others didn't understand what Su Qianqian was defending

But he did.

Just as he wanted to make a move, the white-haired young man seemed to sense something. He suddenly looked to the other side and stopped in his tracks.

"Clap, clap, clap."

Just as everyone was about to launch a second round of attacks, a few clapping sounds that were out of place rang out. "What a master swordsman! What a marvelous Fantasy Sword Technique!" Everyone stopped and looked over. Not far away, a few wisps of light wind brought over a young man who looked like a banished immortal. He had sword-like eyebrows, white teeth, bright red lips, and a fair and flawless face. Just his appearance alone was enough to suppress everyone present. His body emitted a treasure light, and his entire body had the aura of an immortal spirit. The only thing that was extremely incompatible with his temperament was probably that pair of eyes. They were a pair of ordinary eyes. Although they were spirited and bright, on the face of such a person with an extraordinary temperament, they seemed too ordinary, making people feel they were out of place. It was as if such a holy son should not only have such an ordinary pair of eyes. "Who are you?" In the crowd, someone was upset that this guy had interrupted the rhythm of the crowd and asked angrily. Behind the young man, hundreds of people quickly rushed over. This had frightened everyone.

This person actually brought a large team rushing over. The hundreds of people made him look even nobler. "The Jiang clan of the Northern Region, Young Master Jiang!" a person behind the young man stepped forward with a mocking expression and a respectful tone. "Jiang Xian?"

This time, everyone was stunned.

The person who came was the Demi-Saint descendant, Jiang Xian? Previously the long fight over the fire-type origin stone had only attracted Tang Zheng, a person whose identity was unknown. But it was this person who appeared out of nowhere that had killed everyone. In the end, the origin stone was nowhere to be found. It was said that it was obtained by a Demi-Saint descendant and no one dared to fight for it again. No one had thought that this spatial stone had attracted the Demi-Saint descendant so quickly. What should they do? Since the Demi-Saint descendant was here, ordinary people wouldn't be able to compete with him!

Jiang Xian completely ignored the people present. He looked at Su Qianqian with admiration and said, "I don't remember that there is such a person as you in the Fringe Moon Immortal City and the Burial Sword Tomb. If you follow me, the spatial origin stone will belong to you."

Su Qianqian's expression was indifferent. She didn't reply at all and made use of the time to regulate her breathing. Jiang Xian didn't move. The person behind him couldn't hold it in any longer. He took a step forward and angrily rebuked, "Young Master Jiang thinks highly of you because your talent in the Way of the Sword is outstanding. If you want to nurture it, don't be ungrateful!" Su Qianqian remained silent. Feeling himself being ignored, Young Master Jiang's people shouted, "I'll give you three breaths to think! You must know that without Young Master Jiang's help, not only you can't deal with these people in front of you, the Jiang clan's 600 odd people will be able to tear you into pieces as long as Young Master Jiang gives the order!"

Xiao Wanfeng couldn't hold in anymore.

These people's words were so disgusting. How could they recruit people in this manner? Even if they agreed to be recruited, would they be able to protect the spatial origin stone after they had gone over! He raised his foot and was about to step out. "Get lost!"

The person behind Young Master Jiang rolled his eyes and sneered, "Do you have the right to speak here?"

Xiao Wanfeng was stunned and retracted his foot.

"Yo ~"

"Bullying a frail girl and a young boy?"

Suddenly, an ethereal female voice sounded from the other side.

Jiang Xian turned his eyes and his pupils constricted.

The person was wearing a red dress with bandages all over his body, only revealing two bright eyes. "Miss Duo 'er from the Black Heart Fruit Clan?"

Duo 'er ignored Jiang Xian and looked at the center of the crowd. She tilted her head and asked, "You are Xiao Wanfeng?"

Xiao Wanfeng was stunned.

He didn't expect that someone would pay attention to him in such a situation. Shouldn't they be paying attention to Su Qianqian? "I am..."

“Your name is Xiao Wanfeng, so why are you so cowardly? Why did you step back after someone shouted at you?” Duo ‘er’s tone was filled with dissatisfaction.

Xiao Wanfeng was dumbfounded.

What was going on? If I didn’t leave, should I step up and let him kill me?

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I was good-for-nothing... Disdain flashed across Duo‘er’s eyes, but soon, she seemed to recall something interesting. She then smiled and said, “Xiao Wanfeng, I remember that you were the one who obtained the origin stone. Didn’t she take it away from you? Give me the spatial origin stone in her hand, and I’ll guarantee your safety.” Before Xiao Wanfeng could reply, a rough voice sounded from afar. “Ha, so many people are here? That’s good. Everyone, leave half of your points, and then leave!”

A burly man appeared with a large saber in his hand.

“Tang Zheng!” “Broadsword Tang Zheng!” Everyone who had gone through the first origin stone battle panicked. It was the great demon, Tang Zheng, who had cut off half of their points and many lives! He had also rushed over so quickly? He looked at Su Qianqian and grinned. He pulled out his saber and said, “You’re different. Not only do you need to give me points, but you also need to give me the spatial source stone. Finally, you need to fight with me using your Fantasy Sword Technique.” He licked his lips and his gaze became bloodthirsty.

“I’ve never tried the Fantasy Sword Technique before!”

Chapter 840 Who Dares to Touch My Junior Sister?!

The clouds moved in all directions.

In the blink of an eye, two Demi-Saint descendants had come.

In addition, there were all kinds of powerful people from the respective regions.

The situation suddenly became precarious.

Xiao Wanfeng looked at this scene and was scared out of his wits.

At this moment, he missed Young Master Xu very much. If Young Master Xu were here, how would these people be so impudent?

However, Su Qianqian was not worried at all. Even if the situation was not right, and she could not beat them, she could still carry the spatial source stone and run away. As long as she could hold on for a while, there would always be people coming to rescue her.

As for Xiao Wanfeng, she was even less worried.

As long as he revealed the title of ‘Demi-Saint descendant, Young Master Xu’s underling’, those people would not dare to do anything even if they captured him.

Moreover, besides the 100,000 points for finding the spatial origin stone, there were no other benefits from Xiao Wanfeng. Laying a finger on him would only provoke Young Master Xu's anger. Who would want to have such bad luck?

"Have you considered it?" Jiang Xian spoke.

However, his words didn't seem to be asking Su Qianqian. Instead, it seemed like he was talking to the many experts at the scene about the distribution of the spatial origin stone. Before the others could say anything, Su Qianqian had already raised her sword with a determined look in her eyes.

"All of you, attack together!"

Her grandfather didn't even flinch when facing an enemy as powerful as Eighth Sword Deity.

There were only a few hundred to a thousand people in front of her. How could she surrender?

"How dare you!"

The cultivators were provoked by this arrogant attitude.

She was merely a master swordsman who couldn't even defeat a Demi-Saint descendant. How could she dare to challenge everyone one-on-all?

"In my opinion, we should just capture this girl. As for how to distribute the spatial origin stone... it depends on everyone's method!"

Someone in the crowd shouted, and everyone became restless.

However, even if they wanted to move, they still had to take a few glances at the Demi-Saint descendant.

Jiang Xian had become impatient. She was just a master swordsman.

It wasn't that he had not seen one before.

Since this little girl didn't want to submit, he was happy to take the spatial origin stone and the points.

Seeing that Xiao Wanfeng had no intention of snatching the origin stone, Duo'er shrugged and looked elsewhere indifferently.

She was waiting to be the last to make a move.

It was because the next wave of chaotic battles was obviously not suitable for an individual to make a move.

And the only enemy in her eyes right now was Jiang Xian.

Tang Zheng, on the other hand, raised his broadsword and laughed. "Alright, let's go together. You guys charge first, but if you want to snatch the spatial origin stone, you have to charge past me first. The losers... hehe, just hand over your points obediently!"

He didn't care about the space origin stone at all. He only cared about the points of everyone present.

"Kill!"

It was obvious. No one cared about this idiot.

After all, he only had one sword. He was not a group battle contestant. He could only kill one person at a time. This was discovered during the previous fight for the fire-type origin stone.

Hence, the pack of wolves let out earth-shattering roars and began to charge. "Rumble..."

The mountain trembled.

Nearly a thousand cultivators charged forward. All sorts of energy fluctuations shot out. Before they landed on the ground, they had caused an earthquake. The mountain hummed and rubble rolled about. "I can only withstand one wave. After one wave, you and I will run separately." Su Qianqian did not dare to be careless this time. She turned her head and said to Xiao Wanfeng.

Xiao Wanfeng was speechless.

"Run?"

"Where am I going to run to?"

At this moment, under the gaze of Jiang Xian, Duo'er, and the others, Su Qianqian once again raised her giant sword, Gui Xue.

There was a rustling sound.

A cyclone appeared beneath her feet. The Great Path of the Void was pulled, and all the rushing figures slowed down. "Is this the Time Order that only one in 10,000 can comprehend in the Fantasy Sword Technique?" Jiang Xian was surprised.

He hadn't seen Su Qianqian's last attack, but he had heard about it after he arrived.

After seeing it with his eyes, he realized that Su Qianqian's ability was even higher than he had expected

"She's a genius..."

Duo'er from the Black Heart Fruit Clan was surprised too.

To be able to comprehend such a sword technique at such a young age and able to use it...

With such talent, even in the Demi-Saint family, she could be considered a stunning talent.

"No wonder the swordsman of the Eastern Region is not to be trifled with. Are they all so terrifying?"

Duo'er seemed to recall some bad memories.

Not long after she entered the Yunlun Mountain Range, she had provoked a swordsman from afar. That was why she was teased when Jiang Xian invited her to join him that night.

However, at that time, both sides did not really fight. They only used their aura to compete across the air.

But even so, the power of the Sovereign (stage) of the Way of the Sword made Duo'er extremely uncomfortable.

If they really fought, she didn't even have full confidence that she could escape.

Of course.

That was the Sovereign (stage) of the Way of the Sword!

The limit of this small master swordsman in front of her was there.

She couldn't create any waves.

"Kill..."

The roars were accompanied by the energy fluctuations of the Innate (stage) and Master (stage) cultivators. At this moment, even the color of the sky was drowned.

In Su Qianqian's eyes, there were only the tragic colors reflected by the spiritual technique of the various attributes.

She stood still.

Until the enormous energy crossed the barrier of time with great difficulty and arrived in front of her.

Like a huge sword that had been accumulating power for a lifetime, it trembled weakly and imperceptibly in her hand.

"Buzz..."

With just this tremble, a shocking shock wave forced Xiao Wanfeng to retreat step by step.

The youth was terrified.

He felt as if Su Qianqian's tiny body contained a volcano that had been suppressed for 10,000 years.

And that volcano was about to erupt! "Shock Path..."

Gui Xue, the giant sword swept backwards, tearing apart a thick spatial black arc in the void.

Then, faced with a myriad of energy attacks, Su Qianqian's body was lifted high by the sword's power, forming an inverted semicircle in mid-air.

Her huge sword flipped 360 degrees, from the front to the top of her head, to her back, and finally to her heel!

At this moment, time seemed to have stopped. The huge sword that flew backward and accumulated its power to its limit had returned before the nearly 1,000 cultivators could react, slamming heavily onto the ground.

"Shock Path — collapsing mountains and rivers!"

A delicate shout.

A loud rumble rang out.

The instant the huge sword of Gui Xue struck the ground, a shockwave that could be seen with the naked eye bloomed in a radius of several thousand feet with the huge sword as the center.

The shockwave spread out to a distance of thousand feet in an instant with the force of a thunderbolt.

Su Qianqian's strike not only enveloped thousands of energy attacks, but also the various spell casters, who were the nearly one thousand cultivators.

"Swish, swish, swish!"

The only three people who could react were Jiang Xian, Duo'er, and Tang Zheng who was still secretly accumulating points.

At that moment, the three people felt their hair stand on end. They retreated a few thousand feet away as if they had gone mad. Then, all of them looked at the scene with shocked expressions. "Boom!!!"

An earth-shattering explosion followed after Su Qianqian's sword blasted out of the abyss.

It was like throwing a small nuclear bomb on a plain. The dust that exploded was swept away by the shockwave, but it did not escape. In the end, it could only push forward to the nine heavens.

A huge mushroom cloud that was pushed up repeatedly towards the sky completed more than a dozen evolutions in an instant. From the smallest to the largest, and to the end, it covered the sky and the sun.

The sky and earth were completely dyed black!

The three people who had retreated to the outside could see that after Su Qianqian's sword strike, the trial takers were blown upside down. Their limbs and remains flew everywhere, and some even had their heads thrown out.

"The Shock Path?"

Jiang Xian's expression was one of shock, he couldn't help but mutter to himself, "The Shock Path of the 3000 Sword Styles? What kind of comprehension quality does this little girl have? Even if she has been cultivating since she was born, it was impossible for her to comprehend the Time Order of the Fantasy Sword Technique and deduce the Shock Path to such an extent at such an age. Whose disciple is she?"

Duo'er covered her mouth and nose and widened her eyes. However, she suddenly laughed out loud, "I realized that she is much more fun than Xiao Wanfeng. I want this person!"

She stared at the scene before her with her mouth agape. "This is the 3000 Sword Styles? I haven't even comprehended the Upanishad of my broadsword yet, and this little girl is already so much ahead of me? No wonder Master told me not to play with the broadsword and focus on training my body..."

Mournful wails sounded everywhere.

After a moment of vacuum, painful sounds were emitted from all over the place.

"My leg, ah..."

"My jade pendant, f*ck, this is a protective jade pendant that can withstand a Sovereign (stage) attack!"

“Didn’t I say that this girl is in a weakened state? How could she still unleash such an attack?”

“My head... No, my body, where did it go?”

“My hand!!”

A Master (stage) expert might be able to withstand the shockwave and survive by relying on various defensive spiritual weapons.

However, none of the Innate (stage) experts could escape. If they didn’t have the defensive spiritual weapon given to them by their clans, they would either be destroyed or blown to death, and 99% of them would be sent out of the Yunlun Mountain Range on the spot.

“Ptui!”

At the scene, Su Qianqian held onto the giant sword, Gui Xue, and couldn’t help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

The 3,000 Sword Styles were too difficult.

This sword attack had accumulated power to the extreme.

Just the recoil alone almost blew her internal organs into powder. After all, she didn’t have an Innate (stage) physique.

“Run quickly, I can’t hold on any longer...”

Su Qianqian couldn’t even turn her head back, but she still instructed Xiao Wanfeng.

When she raised her sword, she had protected Xiao Wanfeng, a mortal.

Otherwise, just the aftershocks of the battle alone would have turned this guy into a pulp.

“I...” Xiao Wanfeng took a step back, gritted his teeth, and turned around to support Su Qianqian. He wanted to carry her and run with her.

With this support, he could feel every muscle in Su Qianqian’s body twitching.

In fact...

The hands of the little girl holding the sword had cracked from her shoulders to her thumb, and fresh blood was flowing out.

It was obvious that the little master swordsman wouldn’t be able to withstand this sword strike.

“Put me down, we’ll split up and run!”

Su Qianqian turned her head weakly, but her voice was full of determination.

Since she couldn’t wait for rescue, she would hold onto the spatial origin stone and bring along the hatred. If she stayed with Xiao Wanfeng, they would only die together. “Impossible.”

Xiao Wanfeng rejected the idea without thinking and picked up Su Qianqian.

The girl didn’t weigh much when he picked her up, so he started running.

“My sword...”

Su Qianqian’s face was pale. She pointed at the fallen Gui Xue, her eyes were full of sorrow.

This was the heavy sword that her grandfather had passed down. It was as heavy as a thousand tons!

She could pick it up easily after recognizing it as her master. However, if it were an outsider, not to mention a mortal like Xiao Wanfeng, even a master (stage) cultivator might not be able to lift it.

It was impractical for Xiao Wanfeng to carry her with him.

“It’s so troublesome. It’s better to use a wooden sword!” Xiao Wanfeng said angrily, but he knew that a swordsman’s life depended on it. He immediately carried Su Qianqian and ran back.

“There’s no need to go back!” Su Qianqian was anxious. “This is my grandfather’s sword. You can’t pick it up at all. No one can pick it up even if you leave it here...” “Sizzle.”

With a soft sound, Xiao Wanfeng hung the wooden sword on his back and carried her with one hand. Then, with one hand, he picked up the huge sword, Gui Xue.

Su Qianqian was stunned.

Huh?

Did he pick it up?

“Buzz, buzz, buzz!!!”

Gui Xue was grabbed by an outsider and started to struggle.

The frequency of the vibration was enough to crack an unguarded Innate (stage) physique.

However, Xiao Wanfeng seemed to be fine as he held the sword. His hand shook along with its high frequency.

All the power was perfectly neutralized.

Su Qianqian was stunned again.

What, what was going on?

She had sensed that this young man was not simple.

At least, she felt that the faint aura of the master swordsman was not inferior to hers when it was fully unleashed.

However...

Gui Xue had been taken!

How could it not be able to shake off a mortal body?

“Quiet!”

Just as Su Qianqian's thoughts were running wild, Xiao Wanfeng couldn't stand Gui Xue's recklessness and shouted angrily.

In the end, Gui Xue really quieted down!

Su Qianqian could even feel a faint trace of fear from the spirit of her sword...

Fear?

Su Qianqian was puzzled.

She was shocked for the third time.

How could Gui Xue be afraid of an outsider?

This was her grandfather's sword from the past!

As the former sword-bearer of the famed sword tomb, the Epitaph of City Snow, her grandfather had experienced countless storms in his life.

In this world, the only person who could make Gui Xue feel the fear without a fight was probably at the level of Seventh Sword Deity!

Xiao Wanfeng... Seventh Sword Deity in disguise?

This ridiculous thought flashed through Su Qianqian's mind, and she saw Xiao Wanfeng stop.

"What's wrong?" She finally recovered from her panic and focused on the chaotic situation in front of her.

"It seems like there's no need to run anymore..." Xiao Wanfeng's ears twitched as he said with uncertainty.

Su Qianqian looked at the group of Master (stage) cultivators who had recovered from the shock and wanted to make a comeback after seeing her injury from the recoil. She immediately understood. "Put me down..." she said softly. She raised her hand and Gui Xue returned to her hand, "I can still fight."

"There's no need," Xiao Wanfeng put her down but tried to persuade her. "I can still launch similar attacks twice," Su Qianqian sneered as she looked at the Master (stage) cultivators. She was injured from the recoil, but she wasn't a pushover that could be easily controlled. "What about after two attacks? Can you still survive?" Xiao Wanfeng asked. He paused for a moment before explaining, "When I said 'no need', I meant that our rescue seems to have arrived."

He looked at the ground.

The ground in front of him suddenly broke through and a swaying flower bloomed.

The fragrance of the flower assailed his nose and was refreshing.

It instantly completely washed away the weariness in one's heart.

Su Qianqian was stunned when she heard this, but she turned around and looked into the sky. She muttered to herself, "It seems like it's really coming..."

In the distant sky...

Just as Jiang Xian, Duo'er, and Tang Zheng felt that Su Qianqian was powerless to resist and wanted to summon more people to kill her...

An angry shout filled with killing intent came crashing down like a bolt from the blue sky.

"Who dares to touch my junior sister?!"