

I Am Loaded 841

Chapter 841 No One Will Be Able to Stop My Footsteps Today!

The stern shout filled with killing intent resounded in the area.

In an instant, the wind blew the sand up in the area, and the ground was sliced open by numerous sword marks.

“This aura...”

Everyone’s hair stood on end as they turned their heads to look.

They were greeted with the figure of an unfamiliar man swiftly flying over in the sky.

The figure was unfamiliar to the point that no experienter recognized the person whether they were from the Central Region or the East Region. However, the aura that filled the sky indicated that this person’s cultivation was extraordinary.

“Sovereign in the Way of the Sword?” Jiang Xian looked over, his face filled with shock. With just a glance, he recognized the person as the one he had accidentally provoked that day. He had only managed to force the person to retreat then after losing more than half of his team members. Duo’er had the same thought process. She also found the person familiar. He was the same man who had confronted her with his aura across the air that day. They had never truly exchanged blows, but he had made her feel powerless. “Who is this guy?” Tang Zheng looked at the person who had just arrived in puzzlement. He did not recognize this person at all.

However, for the guy to call the lady who was a master swordsman his junior sister, did it mean that they were from the same sect?

They were both swordsmen. The senior brother was a Sovereign in the Way of the Sword, while the junior sister was a master swordsman.

Where did they come from? They should be disciples from the same big sect, right? “Burial Sword Tomb, Gu Qingsan!” Jiang Xian said resolutely.

The moment he said this, everyone was stunned.

Didn’t they say that the three major practitioners from the Burial Sword Tomb were all men?

Why was there a junior sister of theirs here? Or perhaps, the rumors were false, and there was indeed a woman among the three practitioners?

“Is this junior sister really his junior sister? Or is it just a casual address based on seniority?” With his large saber on his shoulder, Tang Zheng stopped his sneakily farming of points and said full of suspicion. “Whether it’s true or not, we cannot make a move against this woman anymore,” Someone panicked. At this moment, he had lost his will to fight and wanted to leave this battlefield.

Jiang Xian hesitated.

The person behind him stepped forward and said, “Young Master Jiang, it’s this guy who tricked and killed hundreds of people in our team...”

Jiang Xian paused. He indeed wanted to take revenge, but fighting with a Sovereign in the Way of the Sword was a thankless task.

“You’re afraid now?” At this moment, Duo’er laughed as if she was enjoying the show.

“The Burial Sword Tomb is strong because of the Sword Will in the Eastern Mountain. All the spiritual swords in the world have been gathered there, so the Sword Will there is so strong that even a Demi-Saint wouldn’t dare to set foot in it. But even so, Sword Deity Wen Ting ultimately hasn’t become a Sword Saint yet! If the Sword Deity advances to become a Demi-Saint, he may have the highest combat strength among the Demi-Saints. However, even if he is only half a step away from becoming a Demi-Saint, the gap is still there. As such, such a faction may not be much stronger than the real Demi-Saint Families,” Duo’er spoke calmly. Her words calmed the hearts of everyone present.

Some’s thoughts were swayed by her words. They were initially somewhat doubtful, but on second thought, it seemed that this was really the case?

Jiang Xian, on the other hand, simply snickered. He did not believe in this nonsense at all.

In the Eastern Region, even the Fringe Moon Immortal City could not compare to the Burial Sword Tomb’s fame.

This was the latter was an old faction that had existed for tens of thousands of years, while the Fringe Moon Immortal City had only appeared in the last few decades. Regardless of that, the fame of these two factions was many times greater than the Demi-Saint Families.

This was because the Demi-Saint Families were reclusive.

Since they were reclusive, they would never show themselves unless it was something that could make the sky collapse.

However, factions like the Burial Sword Tomb, Fringe Moon Immortal City, and so on were active in the eyes of the world. As such, their strength could be seen with the naked eye.

One could imagine the consequences of offending a practitioner of such a faction. Jiang Xian himself was not afraid of Gu Qingsan because they had the same status.

However, if his subordinates dared to act recklessly before Gu Qingsan, they might die without even knowing how.

Unfortunately, the many trial-takers did not think so.

They were only comparing according to what Duo’er had said.

Wen Ting, one of the Seven Sword Deity. To put it bluntly, he was only a Seven Sword Deity and not a Demi-Saint. The Demi-Saint Families, on the other hand, meant that there really was a Demi-Saint in the families!

In comparison, Gu Qingsan’s background was quite strong but still weaker than the two Demi-Saint descendants in the arena.

Therefore, seeing that Duo'er was showing signs of backing them up, the fighting spirit of the trial-takers was gathered and burning again. "Who cares whether he's Gu Qingsan and Gu Qingsi? Do we, the younger generation, still need to act according to the will of the older generation when we fight for spatial origin stones?"

"It's one thing for us to be inferior in terms of skills, but if we don't even dare to fight, how will we be able to walk the Great Path in the future?"

"Furthermore, if we only fight for spatial origin stones and don't kill, how can the Seven Sword Deity, Wen Ting, be willing to lose face to deal with us?"

The unspoken rule of the continent was that the more famous one from the older generation was, the less likely one would attack those of the younger generation. At the Seven Sword Deity's stage, if his disciples died in proper battles, how could he take revenge?

"Kill!"

Everyone shouted and wanted to rush forward again.

"Let's see who dares!" Gu Qingsan arrived barehanded.

He had clearly been far away on the horizon, but within a few breaths, his figure had rapidly approached.

His expression was furious, like a dragon whose treasure had been touched, and his killing intent overflowed.

They had met their junior sister, Su Qianqian, in the White Cave.

At that time, they had been eager to take her in as a disciple on behalf of their Master.

It didn't matter whether their Master agreed or not. The main thing was that the three of them liked the little girl very much.

They weren't old enough to take in disciples yet, so they could only take her in as their Master's disciple and let her become their junior sister.

After hearing about her background, they wept and their desire to take her in as a disciple on behalf of their Master grew even stronger.

However, due to the relationship between the Eighth Sword Deity and their Master, Su Qianqian had never agreed.

Even though they had explained time and time again that one's Master wouldn't affect one's revenge in the future, that their Master's lifelong wish was to kill Bazhun'an with a single strike of his sword, and that an unaffiliated ancient swordsman without a Master would have an extremely arduous future, Su Qianqian still refused.

This time, they had met Su Qianqian again in Dongtianwang City. Gu Qingsan originally didn't have much hope, but his eldest senior brother had said that they could give it another try. Thus, Gu Qingsan asked once more. He didn't expect Su Qianqian to say that she would consider it this time.

Gu Qingsan felt that this was too magical. Could it be that his eldest senior brother could predict the future like a God? He asked for the reason his eldest senior brother had said that.

In the end, his eldest senior brother only said one sentence, "We are too far away from her and can't give her any pressure, but as long as Su Qianqian sees the growth of the people around her, she will naturally be anxious." Gu Qingsan was only stunned for a moment before he realized who his eldest senior brother was talking about.

The Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou!

Gu Qingsan had even fought with the fellow back then in Tiansang City.

Although he had lost by a notch, Gu Qingsan felt that it was only because he had not made sufficient preparations then and had also underestimated the enemy. This time, he had advanced to the Sovereign Stage in the Way of the Sword and had come to Dongtianwang City with a slight intention of seeking back his face. However, when he arrived in Dongtianwang City, he heard that the Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou, was already an existence that could cause an explosion in the City even under the eyes of one of the Seven Sword Deity, Rao Yaoyao.

Such a person with such a brain and such cultivation...

Even he, Gu Qingsan, felt the pressure.

So how could Su Qianqian who didn't have a Master not be anxious? After confirming that Su Qianqian was fine, the Gu brothers even specially paid a visit to the Dean of Tiansang Spirit Palace, Ye Xiaotian, for this matter.

The Dean had agreed.

As such, this matter was basically a done deal.

Although there was still the ceremony of her officially acknowledging their Master as her Master to go, to Gu Qingsan, he was no longer the youngest junior brother. He was a person who had a junior sister.

And now!

This bunch of bastards from the Yunlun Mountain Range wanted to make a move against his cute and lovely junior sister. Who could tolerate such a thing?

"Die!" Gu Qingsan flew over. He clenched his hand in the air.

Under the Swordless Sword Technique, nothingness existed, and existence was nothingness. In his eyes, the hundreds of cultivators in the Master Stage were already dead. "Sword Explosion!" Gu Qingsan shouted angrily. With a bang, terrifying sword energy exploded on the bodies of the hundreds of cultivators in the Master Stage, including Jiang Xian, Duo'er, and Tang Zheng. The wave of sword energy that could seemingly devour everything, stirred up a huge wave in the barren mountain.

In an instant, everyone's sight was submerged by the energy. "Hngh..." A drowning feeling of helplessness came over. Jiang Xian and Duo'er were both shocked.

This ability...

It turned out that the last time Gu Qingsan had confronted them, he had merely used little of his methods.

To think they didn't even have the time to react and had been controlled from afar the minute the Sovereign in the Way of the Sword attacked in rage.

Gu Qingsan's expression was ferocious. He spread out his hands and clenched them tightly again, "All of you... Break!" The sword energy that filled the sky gathered, and in an instant, retracted back into the cultivators' bodies. In the mountains, hundreds of inflated human balloons suddenly popped up.

Xiao Wanfeng's eyes were straight.

He had thought that help had arrived.

However, he did not expect that the methods of the Sovereign in the Way of the Sword who had suddenly appeared seemed to be even more ruthless than Young Master Xu!

Su Qianqian's people?

No wonder...

No wonder Miss Su had said that if a Sovereign in the Way of the Sword came, they would have one more helper...

"Sir, this is going too far," At the critical moment, a figure in black suddenly appeared in the sky. As soon as the figure appeared, he reached out and grabbed Gu Qingsan's fist. With a sizzle, the hundreds of human balloons seemed to have been deflated as sword energy shot out from their pores and they were forcibly removed from the crisis.

However, although the crisis had been resolved, the sword energy of the Sovereign still caused them to be covered in wounds, turning them into bloody figures.

"Who are you?" Gu Qingsan calmed down slightly and realized that the ability he had used just now seemed to have exceeded the rules.

"The trial office," The man in black replied. His cultivation was obviously outstanding as he seemed oblivious to Gu Qingsan's Sword Will. He continued with a normal expression, "The trials in the Yunlun Mountain Range only allow trial-takers who are at most in the Master Stage. You should have a good idea why you guys as Sovereigns in the Way of the Sword have been allowed to enter, and there are some things that we shouldn't have to talk about explicitly."

"Oh?"

If it was any other day, Gu Qingsan would've been very easygoing since he was not a hot-tempered person, to begin with. But when he turned, he saw that Su Qianqian couldn't even stand up.

His junior sister had been injured so badly. If he couldn't kill the enemies on the spot, what was the point of him being her senior brother?

"Since you guys didn't say it explicitly, I had taken the Master Stage cultivation limit as a restriction that only applied to spiritual cultivators. The Sovereign Sword Will is just an additional skill of mine. In terms

of cultivation, I'm only at the Innate Stage, so why are you trying to stop me, trial officer?" Gu Qingsan narrowed his eyes and said. The trial officer shook his head and said, "Calm down. I'm not targeting you. You can use the Sovereign Sword Intent, but your move just now had indeed already reached the Sovereign Stage..." "So it's my fault that my move is too strong?" Gu Qingsan did not feel guilty at all. The trial officer, "..."

At this moment, he really did not have any words to refute. However, this mission had been personally issued by Sword Deity Rao. The spatial origin stone wasn't really meant to be given to the trial-takers. It was more to lure the person who was supposed to make a move to take action. If that person didn't make a move, then the spatial origin stone would really be wasted. To the trial-takers, the trial of the Yunlun Mountain Range was an opportunity, but to Sword Deity Rao, Cloud Realm was just one of her plans. Her bigger scheme was all in Sky City.

It was easy to see which was more important. At this moment, the trial jade pendant rang with a 'beep'. Everyone flipped it open to take a look.

"The latest rule of the Yunlun Mountain Range: Any Sovereign trial-taker (including the Sovereigns in the Way of the Sword) is not allowed to display abilities that exceed the Master Stage during the trial. The Cloud Realm's ability to withstand the energy is limited. Please be understanding, trial-takers."

Gu Qingsan's expression immediately darkened.

This new rule had clearly been issued specifically to restrict him!

The trial officer smiled, "As you can see, this is a newly updated rule. We are only following orders."

Gu Qingsan immediately closed his eyes, "I'm sorry. From the moment I saw your black clothes, I was blind. I haven't seen anything."

The trial officer's lips twitched.

Was this guy determined to fight with him?

"You're trying to break the rules..." The trial officer was still smiling.

He hadn't finished his sentence when Gu Qingsan suddenly stabbed out with one hand like a sword. Before anyone could react, he had broken the chest of the black-clothed man before him.

"Pu!" Blood splattered.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

He attacked?

Had he really attacked?

Had Gu Qingsan really just attacked the trial officer?!

Even the trial officer himself probably wouldn't have thought that this would happen!

"I will say this today — No one can stop me," Gu Qingsan's eyes regained their coldness. He turned his head and glanced at his junior sister, and his heart clenched.

A mere trial officer in the Sovereign Stage, what right did he have to block in front of him?

The Burial Sword Tomb didn't need to give face to anyone on the continent. If his eldest senior brother said so, he wouldn't have dared to make a move. But who was this bastard to order him around? Was the bastard courting death?

"You..." The trial officer opened his mouth only to spit out a mouthful of blood. He simply couldn't react at all.

In other words, he had yet to regain his senses from the reactions of the trial-takers that he had met before. The moment the trial-takers met a black-clothed person and heard that he was a trial officer, they would normally be so frightened that they would not even dare to move.

Nas as

However, the fellow before him was really not afraid of him! The way Gu Qingsan looked at him was as though he was looking at a corpse! "You are finished," The trial officer retreated with a whoosh. He had indeed been injured by the stabbing sword hand, but it didn't matter. The fellow before him was simply asking for trouble by poking a hornet's nest. It must be known that the Yunlun Mountain Range wasn't under the Burial Sword Tomb's territory! "It's over, it's over..." Xiao Wanfeng, who had originally been filled with anticipation, felt his heart turn cold when he saw this scene. He had thought that Gu Qingsan was someone who could stand shoulder to shoulder with Young Master Xu. He hadn't expected the fellow to completely change his worldview the moment he made a move.

Xiao Wanfeng turned his head to Su Qianqian, "Your senior brother only has martial strength, but not the brains. How could he make a move against the trial official? The consequences..."

Before he could finish his sentence.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh..." A dozen black-clothed men suddenly flew over from all directions. They stood in the air and were ready for battle. Among them, even the weakest one was at the Sovereign Stage while the four in the lead were all at the Cutting Path Stage!

Chapter 842 We Pay Our Respects to Xu Faction's Leader!

"Hahaha, this guy is finished. He has stirred up a hornet's nest!" Tang Zheng laughed loudly as he carried his large saber on his shoulder and pointed at the dozen or so black-clothed men on the horizon.

No one had expected that from the moment Gu Qingsan appeared to the moment he was intercepted, he had only used an impulsive thrust that had truly exceeded everyone's expectations. In these nine days, everyone had already gotten used to the existence of the trial officers, and they also knew why these people would appear. However, Gu Qingsan's bravery should not have been used in this way.

With this, he could at most be considered brave with no brains!

"He won't be able to stir up any more waves. After the trial officers take him away, we can start our next wave of operations," Among the trial-takers, someone laughed out loud. "Of course," The person beside him replied. "No one will be able to protect the spatial origin stone this time!" "Uhuh," It was still the same perfunctory response. "That little girl who's a master swordsman... Hm? What's with you?" As the trial-taker spoke, he noticed the abnormality of the person beside him.

At some point in time, some new faces had swarmed into the crowd.

These people did not look like they were in cahoots, but they were secretly performing discrete actions with tacit understanding — they were all scattering something on the ground. “What are you doing?” The trial-taker asked on the spot. The person with the unfamiliar face replied matter-of-factly, “Scattering seeds. Don’t you think that the vegetation here is a little scarce? There are too many people. If there were more greenery, this place wouldn’t be so stuffy.” “What greenery does this mountain need?!” The trial-taker was immediately puzzled, “Besides, if you scatter seeds now, when will the trees finally grow?”

“Well, that depends on luck. However, it was Young Master Jiang’s orders. God knows what he’s thinking. Maybe him being a Demi-Saint’s descendant, he just can’t stand the lack of greenery,” The person shrugged indifferently. The moment Young Master Jiang was mentioned, the trial-takers immediately fell silent.

The order of a Demi-Saint’s descendant?

Although the order wasn’t a big deal, it seemed rather... unintelligent to ask someone to sow seeds in such an anxious battle situation.

However, the person who had issued the order was a Demi-Saint’s descendant. How would the ordinary spiritual cultivators dare to make indiscreet remarks?

The Master Stage cultivators looked left and right and discovered that there were many others interspersed in the crowd who were seeing seeds.

However, the actions of their sowing the seeds were too small, thus with everyone paying attention to Gu Qingsan and the trial officers, not many noticed that there were people around them who were taking advantage of the opportunity to do such a small and not very smart move.

“You, come with us!”

In the sky, the newly appeared trial officers were already moving to capture Gu Qingsan. If it was any other time that they had forcefully made a move, even with the new rule that had just been established in the trial takers’ jade pendants, it was inevitable that they would be unable to put down their pride to do something like this.

But now that Gu Qingsan had first made a move to hurt one of them, it would be no problem for them to take him away. Gu Qingsan had originally wanted to struggle. Even if there were four trial officers in the Cutting Path Stage before him, he believed that as long as he really started fighting and released his Sword Will, his eldest and second senior brother would soon notice his predicament.

At that time, let alone four Cutting Path Stage trial officers, even if there were a few more, his eldest senior brother would not be afraid. Of course, his eldest senior brother may not be afraid, but that did not mean that he, Gu Qingsan, could be unafraid. “I can go with you, but my junior sister...” “She is participating in the trial as a normal trial-taker, you can’t take her away,” The trial official interrupted.

Gu Qingsan was immediately unwilling and said, “Let’s do it then. Today, either you’ll die, or I’ll... Eh?”

He suddenly stopped in the middle of his sentence, and his ears twitched slightly. He heard a familiar voice through telepathic communication, "You lure those trial officials away. Leave Su Qianqian to me." Who was that! Gu Qingsan subconsciously wanted to turn his head.

But the voice appeared again, "Don't move. Just trust me. I'm from the Taixiang Xu Family of the Northern Region. Wen Ting has gifted me the Taixiang Sword. Strictly speaking, you should address this Young Master, me, as your senior brother." Wen Ting had gifted this guy the Taixiang Sword?

What was the Taixiang Sword? Wen Ting... He knew who that was, it was his Master!

Gu Qingsan was dumbfounded.

Who was this?

Why was the person related to his Master? To think the person even gave him quite a few ridiculous excuses, even saying that he was his senior brother...

So he had an unknown and unofficial senior brother?

Gu Qingsan felt that the other party was confident in his words as if he had solid evidence. He seemed to be on the same side and had made it so that there was no way others would not believe him.

More importantly, he did not have any doubts at all. He simply followed the other party's tone and aura, and chose to believe. "You..." Gu Qingsan wanted to speak, but he didn't know to whom he should send the telepathic communication.

However, the other party seemed to have completely read his mind as the voice came again, "Don't worry, if I can be your senior brother, I'm definitely at least a Sovereign in the Way of the Sword. Though, I'm not as stupid as you. To think you tried to save someone else yet got yourself into trouble. Simply stupid!" Gu Qingsan was ashamed. He felt as if he had been reprimanded by his eldest senior brother. He didn't dare to refute at all.

He lowered his head and thought for a moment before he came to his senses. This person had said that he had come from Taixiang in the Northern region, and had even addressed himself as "this Young Master".

Recently, in Dongtianwang City, a new faction named the First Pavilion in the Sky that belonged to Young Master Xu of the Northern Region's Taixiang seemed to have appeared.

When he had first entered the city, the three of them had wanted to visit Master Siren at the First Pavilion in the Sky.

However, not long after, Master Siren's aura had disappeared, so the plans of the three brothers had naturally fallen through.

Since the person was somewhat related to Master Siren who was one of the Seven Sword Deity, there was a good chance that this Young Master Xu indeed knew his Master.

But wasn't he a master swordsman?

How did he ascend to become a Sovereign in the Way of the Sword?

Gu Qingsan was confused.

Looking at where Su Qianqian was, Gu Qingsan knew that the “famous” Xiao Wanfeng who was next to her was Young Master Xu’s man.

Therefore, even if senior brother Xu didn’t know his junior sister, Su Qianqian, he would still save Xiao Wanfeng. And since his junior sister was with Xiao Wanfeng, she should be safe. As such, it seemed that he indeed only needed to lure the trial officer away and leave some space for senior brother Xu to fight. With that, everything would be resolved perfectly... “Hurry up, what are you daydreaming about? Why aren’t you leaving? Are you waiting for a banquet to start?!” Senior brother Xu’s telepathic communication came again. Gu Qingsan’s shrank his neck. He only felt that senior brother Xu whom he had never met before was already almost as fierce as his eldest senior brother.

He did not think too much about it. After all, this person was on his side, so he might as well trust him once! “You want to catch me?” Looking at the trial officers, Gu Qingsan smiled. Immediately after, he turned around and started running, “If you have the guts, you can give it a try!” With a “whoosh”, his speed was unusually fast, and he directly disappeared. However, soon, a “bang” sound appeared in the distance. Gu Qingsan seemed to have hit an invisible barrier. He held his head and hissed in pain. “I’m sorry, try again. I’ll let you go first,” The telepathic communication appeared. Gu Qingsan rolled his eyes. He was a little surprised when he realized that the surroundings had already been sealed by a great array. When did this happen?

What was this mysterious senior brother Xu trying to do? He only thought about it for a split second before turning his head to look behind him and shouting, “What are you standing there for? Didn’t you want to catch me?”

Whoosh!

He flashed and disappeared.

“?”

The more than ten trial officials had question marks on their heads.

Was this a joke? Wasn’t Gu Qingsan acting like he was going to fight to the death with them just now? Yet in the blink of an eye, he was about to fly away? Regardless of all that, their mission as trial officers was to chase away this person who might stir up trouble.

Therefore, the one in the lead waved his hand, and ordered, “Go after him!”

With that, the trial officers were gone.

The trial-takers below were stunned.

From the appearance of the furious Gu Qingsan, a Sovereign in the Way of the Sword, to his comical escape, it had only been a short moment.

As the saying went, he had put up quite a show, but the end result was only as such. However!

“He left.”

“That guy, he actually left?” “The trial officer are also gone. Doesn’t this mean...”

Everyone’s eyes turned back to Su Qianqian and Xiao Wanfeng in a swish, greed flashing in their eyes. “Charge!” This time, Jiang Xian didn’t wait any longer. If he waited any longer, he was afraid that the situation would really change.

As such, he raised his hand and ordered everyone under his command to launch the final wave of assault.

“Get the spatial origin stone!” “Kill!”

The roars were earth-shattering. However, at this moment, the cultivators did not dare to just bombard the young lady because they already knew that the young lady who was a master swordsman was someone with quite a huge background. This time, they only needed to snatch the origin stones. They could not make a move against her. However, when the crowd was rushing halfway to their target, a young lady suddenly emerged from the ground in front of Su Qianqian and Xiao Wanfeng. “Again?” “Who is it this time?”

Everyone was stunned, but they didn’t stop and still continued to move forward. The little loli who was wearing a floral-patterned dress, had two ponytails, and looked to be about the same height as Su Qianqian simply didn’t seem to have much combat strength! Who would have thought that the twin-ponytail loli would be provoked when they did not stop? She immediately placed her hands on her hips and shouted, “Stop! All of you, Stop!” No one cared. The little girl was so angry that she wrinkled her nose. Why could she never have the dignity like the certain someone when she spoke? She pointed in front of her and shouted, “All of you, stop! You have been surrounded!” The trial-takers, “...”

Surrounded? This young lady alone surrounding the few hundred of them? Some busybodies roared with laughter as they charged forward and shouted. “Hahaha, young lady, if you know what’s good for you, hurry up and leave. Otherwise, with this wave of cultivators rushing past you, I’m afraid that you will be crushed by us.”

“Scram!”

“I’m dying of laughter. To think you said we’ve been surrounded... What do you have to surround us with?”

Everyone ignored her and in a short while, they had rushed to the front of the trio.

Mu Zixi felt that the moment she had been waiting for had finally arrived.

Now!

What she wanted was for one of the cultivators to shout, “What do you have to surround us with?” “Aunt Mu...” Xiao Wanfeng’s eyes were filled with worry as he stood behind her. When he saw the little flower that had broken out from the ground and swayed in the wind just now, he knew that his reinforcements had arrived.

However, he had never expected that this time, Aunt Mu had brought people here alone. Young Master Xu was not with her at all! “Can she do it?” Looking at Aunt Mu who was laughing maniacally with her hands on her hips in front of everyone, Xiao Wanfeng’s eyes were filled with doubt.

At this moment, Mu Zixi suddenly waved her hand. Like a bandit leader, she started to shout crazily in a hoarse voice to the point her voice broke, "Brothers, there's no need to hide anymore... Come out!!!" Following this, a loud rumble, and the ground suddenly shook. Then, banging sounds could be heard incessantly as if there were thousands of soldiers and horses charging from all directions. The trial-takers were shocked. The rhythm of their advance was disrupted as all of them stopped and looked around. There was really someone? This girl wasn't bluffing and she really had backup? This thought hadn't even lasted for a few seconds when everyone noticed in surprise that over a thousand people had jumped out with a bang from the surrounding mountains, from the rocks, from the ravines, and from the soil... Over a thousand people?! The densely packed heads, the black mass of figures... Regardless of anything else, just in terms of numbers, the people that have appeared at this moment had completely crushed the cultivators here! Jiang Xian, Duo'er, and the others were completely dumbfounded. Where did these people come from? When did they charge into here? Why was no one aware of their appearance in advance? The only way to achieve this was for these people to have ambushed them on the spot...

However, the moment the spatial origin stone had appeared, Jiang Xian and the others had already rushed over. It was impossible for thousands of people to stay underground and wait till now to ambush them, right? Then, the only remaining possibility... These people had started digging a few miles away and came here from the depths of the earth?

Impossible!

Cultivators had dignity! How could they be willing to dig through the earth just to come here! Besides, what would they do such a thing for? Just to dig through the ground and give everyone a shock by appearing suddenly? "Is it a surprise?" Mu Zixi blinked her big, sparkling eyes. Her face was filled with excitement, and her canine teeth shone as she grinned, "I told you that the lot of you had been surrounded by me, but you didn't believe

me!"

She said this to the trial-takers before her. After saying that, the little girl flew into the air and closed her eyes as if she was enjoying it. Then, she gently raised her hands in the air, and the thousands of cultivators that had broken out of the ground flew into the sky to the same height. It was as if they had undergone rigorous training. Then, everyone took a deep breath and roared, "We pay our respects to the leader of the Xu Faction! The leader will live long and unify the martial arts world for thousands of generations!" The sky-shaking sound waves even stirred up rolling sand on the ground that swept onto Xiao Wanfeng and Su Qianqian's dumbfounded faces.

Su Qianqian: ??? Watching this scene, the corners of her mouth twitched, and she was at a loss for words. Xiao Wanfeng, on the other hand, was completely stunned. He stared blankly at Aunt Mu, who was enjoying the roars of cheer in the sky. With a shocked expression, he muttered, "So, so cool..." On the other side. Jiang Xian: ??? Duo'er: ???

Tang Zheng: ??? Everyone was dumbfounded. The thousands of people had dug through the ground from miles away just for this? Were they crazy?!

Jiang Xian was about to curse, but..

Wait a minute!

Why was there another familiar face among the so-called “members of the Xu Faction”?

Jiang Xian tried hard to identify the person. He vaguely felt that the face of the white-clothed fatty in the lead who had shouted the loudest seemed somewhat familiar.. “Ro-Rong Dahao?” He said with some uncertainty.

The white-clothed fatty instantly trembled and turned his head to look at him in disbelief. Then, as if he had seen someone horrifying, the fat on his face trembled violently.

“F*ck!” The fatty then cursed angrily and quickly smeared the soil in his hand on his face again.

In the end, he seemed to still feel that this was not enough. He took out a mask from his ring and put it on his face.

Jiang Xian was stunned.

Was he not Rong Dahao?

He must be Rong Dahao! Why was he hiding? He dared to roar such words yet was afraid of seeing someone he knew?

That’s not right... When Rong Dahao was by his side, he wasn’t like this. What had happened to him? Had he been coerced by someone? This time, Jiang Xian even had the urge to drag the white-clothed fatty over and give him a good beating. However, in the arena, “the leader of the Xu Faction” Mu Zixi had already raised a finger.

With that, the members of the Xu Faction took a deep breath and roared in unison again, “Is there anyone from the First Pavilion in the Sky?”

No one responded... Xiao Wanfeng weakly wanted to respond, but Mu Zixi just ignored him and raised another finger.

The members from the Xu Faction, “Is there anyone from the Xu Faction who is not officially part of the organization?” Everyone was silent... Xiao Wanfeng wanted to raise his hand again. Mu Zixi had already raised a third finger. The members of the Xu Faction, “Are there any people who know Young Master Xu?”

Silence...

Even Xiao Wanfeng stopped moving. At this point, he understood that his existence was not important. The arena’s atmosphere had already been reduced to the freezing point by these three roars.

Seeing that no one answered, Mu Zixi pursed her lips in satisfaction. Then, she curled her three fingers into her palm and swung her small fist down fiercely. “Kill!!!”

Chapter 843 Life-devouring Wood Physique? The Great Demon King Xu’s Physique!

Jiang Xian and the others finally understood what ‘madness’ meant!

With the order, the members of the Xu Faction were like mad dogs as they formed groups of twos and threes and surrounded the cultivators on the spot.

One had to know that those who were able to survive Su Qianqian's strike till now were at least at the Master Stage.

On the other hand, the members of the Xu Faction were mostly only at the Innate Stage!

However, the members of the Xu Faction who had the idea that they would never fight one-on-one if a group fight was possible, were well-trained as they surrounded the Master Stage cultivators one by one. One locked the opponent's throat, one controlled the opponent from afar, and one landed blows and kicks on the opponent...

With that, three Innate Stage Xu Faction members were able to instantly take down a Master Stage cultivator who hadn't come back to his senses.

The Master Stage cultivators were stunned.

What was going on?

Did they have some sort of special buff? If one didn't look at their cultivation and just looked at them by their aura, the trial-takers would even think that the Xu Faction members who has rushed forward to take them down and subdue them were actually trial officers.

But... That was not right!

These people were clearly only at the Innate Stage!

Where was their "fear"?

"I am a Master Stage cultivator!" A cultivator shouted indignantly. Even after he was taken down, he still had not connected the dots as to what had just happened.

"But we are in the Innate Stage!" The three Innate Stage Xu Faction members who had taken the cultivator down shouted even louder as if they were stating a suppressive truth.

The Master Stage trial-takers could not help but be stunned.

So, the Innate Stage was stronger than Master

Stage?

Until some struggled symbolically a few times under the suppressive frenzied charge of the Xu Faction members, and immediately, some of the members were sent flying with a few "peng, peng" sounds.

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These people could even withstand the spiritual source storm alone.

The Master Stage cultivators simply didn't understand why these Innate Stage Xu Faction members would have the courage to charge forward without fear of death at a time like this.

"Shame!"

“This is shaming us!”

The Master Stage cultivators finally realized that the reason these people dared to charge forward was due to pure courage. However, in a battle, relying on courage alone was useless!

As more and more Master Stage cultivators began to try resisting, the members of the Xu Faction were sent flying far away like rubber balls.

Mu Zixi looked at the Xu Faction members who had only won by numbers but were currently in a landslide defeat. She acted as if she hadn't seen the scene as she angrily waved her hand again and shouted, “Those who resist will die!”

The Master Stage cultivators were stunned by her aura again.

Clearly, they seemed to have the upper hand?

Yet from the other party's tone, it seemed like the Xu Faction members were about to obtain victory in the group battle... The cultivators looked left and right and shockingly discovered that their companions around them had already broken free of their restraints and obtained their freedom.

With this, they were even more puzzled.

Where did these idiots come from? Did they only rely on their recklessness and not the slightest of their brains to fight?

At that moment, the trial-takers realized that there seemed to be something wrong with the reaction of the Xu Faction members who had been sent flying. They didn't come forward and surround them anymore. Instead, they looked like they were looking at the God of plague as they stopped coming any closer once they had been sent far away.

“What is this?” A trial-taker had the feeling that something was wrong. He touched his body and felt some small bumps.

The trial-takers held up their hands to take a look. Only then did they realize that it wasn't because of the Xu Faction members' special hobby that they had touched them so much after knocking them down. It turned out that it was only to... plant seeds?

“Seeds?”

Some remembered that they had heard that Young Master Jiang had ordered people to plant seeds all over the place. Recalling this, they were instantly stunned and were reaching a realization.

However... It was too late!

At this moment, the well-trained members of the Xu Faction had already left the battlefield and retreated to the back.

The moment they retreated, Mu Zixi, who stood in front of everyone with a crooked mouth in an attempt to show a ferocious smile, was very eye-catching. Unfortunately, her attempts ended up still being cute and not very effective at all.

“What's going on?” Everyone was stunned.

The leader of the opponent had been exposed just like that?

At this moment, the members of the Xu Faction who had retreated to the back cupped their fists in unison and shouted loudly, "Please make a move, leader!"

Mu Zixi moved in response and clapped her small hands, "Little Tree, Rise!"

The arena exploded with a rumbling sound.

The Master Stage cultivators who were still in a daze suddenly realized that the "seeds" on their bodies and the ground were starting to change.

Under Mu Zixi's command, the seeds burst open and germinated...

In an instant, their entire process of transformation was completed, and they turned into towering ancient trees!

The originally desolate and barren mountain land was covered in dense smoke and dust from the explosions. When the smoke and dust dispersed, everyone was shocked to discover that the place had become a dense forest!

With the battle at the center, the area within a one-kilometer radius had turned into a forest.

The green was so dense that it made one's scalp tingle...

Jiang Xian was stunned.

After all that these people had done, it turned out that the so-called Faction leader Xu just wanted to turn this place into her battle domain?

But what use could a Master's battle domain have?

Even if she had grasped the geographical and timing advantage, as long as her cultivation wasn't strong enough, even if she created this dense forest, what effect could it have?

"Trash!" Thinking of the other party's plan from the start to the end, Jiang Xian couldn't help but curse furiously.

The members of the Xu Faction had started digging from a mile away, waiting for an opportunity to ambush them. They also took the initiative and spread the seeds, eventually forming this dense forest...

It could be said that if it were any other time, it would have been impossible for them to complete such a long series of actions under everyone's eyes.

Yet, they had succeeded now!

They had done it when everyone's attention was focused on the spatial origin stone, Gu Qingsan, and the trial officer.

"They can't break free?" At this moment, Duo'er looked at the trial-takers who were being hung by the ancient trees and asked in puzzlement. Logically speaking, Mu Zixi was only at the Master Stage. Even though she could rely on the geographical advantage and her previous arrangements to hang the

hundreds of Master Stage trial-takers, the scattered power naturally meant that her control over the trees should have weakened.

Therefore, it should have been such that the trial-takers only needed a slight struggle before being definitely able to escape. However, this was not the case. The ancient trees pierced into the bodies of the trial-takers and hung them in the air. These people all had different reactions within a short period of time. Some were convulsing, some seemed dizzy, some were pale-faced, while some were dancing...

No matter their condition, their auras gradually weakened. Even their struggles gradually weakened with the passage of time. In the end, all of them seemed to have been “drained” as they fainted from exhaustion.

“That little girl drained everyone of their spiritual source?” Duo’er had an incredulous look on her face.

That was the spiritual source of hundreds of Master Stage cultivators with different attributes. How was it possible for a little girl to absorb all of them at the same time?

Even if she didn’t absorb them, but instead fed all of the spiritual source energy back to the ancient trees, that didn’t make sense either! As long as the cultivators were alert, they could just detonate the ancient trees that were controlling them with their spiritual source and escape.

“It’s not spiritual source!” Jiang Xian looked at the scene in front of him and his expression suddenly turned solemn, “It’s life force! This girl has almost drained everyone dry of their life force!”

“What?” Tang Zheng was shocked as well.

Life force?

He had never seen such a special technique, but that didn’t mean that he had he didn’t know a thing or two about it!

Such a devilish technique could only be possessed by extremely vicious people.

Would a Master be fine after absorbing such a huge amount of life force?

He could not help but look at the Xu Faction leader.

The loli with twin ponytails merely patted her chest and burped. After that, she seemed to be just fine. “Leader is wise!”

“Leader is mighty!”

“Leader will rule the martial arts world for thousands of generations!”

At the back of the battlefield, the members of the Xu Faction cheered in unison. It was as if they had practiced the whole process countless times.

As for how their leader who was only in the Master Stage could control hundreds of Masters, they had completely dispelled their doubts about this from the previous battle.

Rong Dahao was currently the second-in-command in the Xu Faction.

In the beginning, he had been unconvinced of Mu Zixi as his leader. However, after Young Master Xu had left, the Xu Faction went through the first wave of attacks that came from only one person... He finally understood why Young Master Xu had repeatedly emphasized that they shouldn't provoke those from the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Mu Zixi was simply too strong!

Rong Dahao had only heard of a physique that could endlessly swallow life force in the legends.

But the "Life-devouring Wood Physique" that he had heard of seemed to have limits. Unlike Leader Mu, who could endlessly devour life force.

"Is this a sacred physique?" Rong Dahao had suspicions from the start.

However, he didn't have any knowledge that could be used to verify his conjecture. On top of that, Leader Mu's "sacred physique" wasn't like the others that would emit the sacred physique light.

As such, he could only dismiss his conjecture.

However, all of this couldn't suppress the shock that Leader Mu had brought to him after she replaced Young Master Xu.

That was because ever since the Xu Faction had fallen into the hands of Leader Mu, the nature of the battles had begun to change.

Just like the attack procedures that they had just carried out...

This was the most convenient method for them to accumulate points that Leader Mu had grasped through numerous battle experiments. No matter how many people they encountered or how strong their opponents were, the method was always effective!

This was also why Leader Mu had been able to convince everyone to willingly shout those humiliating slogans.

Mu Zixi's one move didn't actually manage to control everyone present. There were bound to be a few people who were prone to hide at the back when they saw that things weren't going well, and would wait for an opportunity to make a move.

Seeing that the situation had gotten a little out of control in the end, they had already started escaping from the terrifying encirclement of the wood domain in advance.

"We simply have no chance in this fight anymore."

"Xu Faction is too scary. Let's run first!"

These people already had the intention to retreat. They no longer wanted to continue fighting as they turned and started running towards the outside.

But not long after, just like what Gu Qingsan had experienced before, with no exception, these people who were running ran into an invisible barrier.

“Hi-” Just as these people were seeing stars from the collision, an ordinary-looking man appeared out of thin air. He waved his hand to greet them.

“You are?” Some didn’t recognize him.

But soon, someone cried out in surprise, “Young, Young Master Xu?!”

Yes.

It was Xu Xiaoshou.

Being part of the group that had been quite far away, by the time he led the Xiaoxu Faction to this place, Jiang Xian, Duo’er, and the others had already been here for a long time.

Seeing that Su Qianqian was strong enough to fight, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t show up in advance. Instead, he stayed behind and started to do the same thing as before...

That was to set up an array!

It was not easy for a spatial origin stone to have appeared and unite everyone here. As such, it was only natural that he had to take down everyone’s points and passive points in one go!

After that, from the moment Gu Qingsan appeared to the end when the trial officers appeared, Xu Xiaoshou had witnessed the entire process.

He had also watched how Mu Zixi had led the Xu Faction to secretly set up the place as well as their explosive appearance. He had witnessed the entire battle from God’s perspective and had been amazed at the growth of his former companions. At the same time, he pitied his points and passive points that were disappearing bit by bit.

However, these were not enough to force him to show himself.

Since his junior sister wanted to be great for once, as her senior brother, Xu Xiaoshou was more than happy to stay behind, even if he might lose some passive points.

The thing that had really forced him to show himself was not this group of people who were running away.

“Knock them out!” Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand, and the members of the Xiaoxu Faction, who had been hiding in the great array with completely concealed auras, knocked out those who were trying to run away. Then, Xu Xiaoshou looked in the direction of his junior sister with a worried expression — the only reason he really showed up.

“Life-devouring Wood Physique?” Xu Xiaoshou frowned as he recalled the first time he met his junior sister.

It was during the Windcloud Competition in the Outer Yard of Tiansang Spirit Palace. Xu Xiaoshou still remembered the little red flower that Mu Zixi had made bloom above his head.

Xu Xiaoshou also didn’t forget the little girl’s expression as she drooled over life force.

He had once thought that if the Life-devouring Wood Physique's special characteristic was to absorb life force, then it should be considered an evil physique!

However, Elder Sang still accepted Mu Zixi as his disciple.

Moreover, the old man only had two wishes for Xu Xiaoshou.

The first was for him to protect himself.

The second was for him to take good care of his junior sister on the premise that he could protect himself.

In the past, his junior sister had always been by his side. Although her strength had grown, her radiance had been completely suppressed, and no one had noticed her.

But now, upon entering the Yunlun Mountain Range and escaping from Xu Xiaoshou's control, Mu Zixi had started revealing bits of the terrifying ability of her unique physique!

"She is definitely not of the Life-devouring Wood Physique!"

Elder Sang had once asserted that Mu Zixi's ability was limited. It was very difficult for her to develop into the kind of evil demon that only knew how to devour the life force of others that Xu Xiaoshou had once predicted.

But now, Xu Xiaoshou returned to his senses and was completely certain that the Life-devouring Wood Physique was a small set of restrictions that Elder Sang had put on Mu Zixi, just like how he had done to protect him.

This set of restrictions might not be of much use to his junior sister when she was insignificant, but as long as she grew and was noticed by others, someone would investigate her past. With that, the restrictions would be able to delay these people a little!

"Elder Sang isn't an ignorant person. He's actually a Saint Servant and an Elixir Master. He clearly knows what junior sister's physique is, but he won't say anything at all. Instead, he made everyone accept the term 'Life-devouring Wood Physique' in advance..." A bright light flashed in Xu Xiaoshou's eyes as if he had understood something.

At the moment, he still didn't understand what the true abilities of his junior sister's physique were, but he knew that there were people watching in the Cloud Realm.

If he did not step forward and suppress the ability that his junior sister had displayed just now, perhaps in the next moment, the trial officers would come knocking on their door.

He may not be the target, but the possibility of such a thing happening was even more terrifying than himself being the target.

The situation was urgent and he did not dare to delay.

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and disappeared once again with the Xiaoxu Faction.

"Let's go! It's time for us to show ourselves!"

Chapter 844 Did You Ask Me Before Making a Move Against Someone From the First Pavilion in the Sky?!

“The Life-devouring Wood Physique?” At the same time, Jiang Xian, who had left far away from the battlefield, frowned and tilted his head while he thought about it.

“Is this really the Life-devouring Wood Physique? The Life-devouring Wood Physique is only a spiritual physique, but the abilities that this girl has displayed are no less than that of an ordinary sacred physique. Then, if what she has is actually a sacred physique...” As he had recalled some bad memories, Jiang Xian’s pupils abruptly contracted.

Seeing this, Duo’er thought that the Demi-Saint’s descendant had been frightened by the Xu Faction leader’s methods.

“It seems that you won’t be able to do anything else,” She smiled and turned her gaze towards Su Qianqian. “Then, if I manage to obtain the spatial origin stone, please don’t interfere in the future.”

Jiang Xian did not reply.

Duo’er only thought that he had tacitly agreed. Thus, she waved her hands in the air and with that, countless black insect shadows surged out from her sleeves.

At the same time, Duo’er moved, and the towering ancient trees that Mu Zixi had summoned disintegrated as if they had been weathered, turning into specks of wood and dissipating

Then, countless poisonous worms flew out from where the ancient trees had just been!

“What are these?” Mu Zixi’s scalp went numb. She had used did her utmost to create the dense forest, yet the other party destroyed it in an instant?

“Black Heart Gu! How is it, you haven’t seen it before, right?” Duo’er tilted her head and smiled. Her body which was wrapped full of bandages under her red dress gave off an eerie feeling along with her words.

Mu Zixi was immediately one guard, facing a great enemy. This person was completely different from the other cultivators!

She gave off a very disgusting feeling...

“Next, do let me see whether your ancient trees or my Black Heart Gu are stronger?” Duo’er tilted her head and with a “whoosh”, she appeared not far away from Mu Zixi.

She raised her hand again, and the poisonous worms behind her rushed forward like locusts buzzing in the sky.

Mu Zixi, Xiao Wanfeng, and the others felt their hair stand on end.

Anyone with trypophobia would go crazy faced with the densely packed black insect figures that covered the sky and earth! “Little Tree...” Mu Zixi stretched out her hand. “There’s no need for trees!” Duo’er interrupted Mu Zixi’s casting

With that, before the remaining seeds on the ground could explode, black poisonous worms came out one after another from them.

The seeds had been rendered ineffective!

At some point, the Black Heart Gu had already invaded all the seeds.

Mu Zixi's backup plan had been halted before it could even be activated.

"As expected, you are really disgusting..." Mu Zixi was a little flustered.

She guessed that these poisonous worms had probably been lying in ambush in advance, as she had done, and was not a method that had been specifically designed against her.

If that was the case, Duo'er had probably confirmed her purpose before the fight even began: She wanted to make everyone here die!

"Aunt Mu..." Xiao Wanfeng looked at the sky full of poisonous worms and his face was deathly pale. He looked at Mu Zixi, wanting to see what else she could do. "You guys get away first, I will cover the rear!" Mu Zixi waved her sleeve indifferently.

Xiao Wanfeng's heart skipped a beat.

He could see that even Aunt Mu was not confident in facing Duo'er's attack. "Members of the Xu Faction, follow me!" Seeing that the situation was developing in an unfavorable direction, Rong Dahao waved his hand and gathered the Xu Faction members, wanting to charge into the crowd of worms to help in blocking the attack.

He could see that Leader Mu was powerless. Perhaps the Black Heart Gu was very strong, so strong that it could devour all the members present, but if he did not charge now, Rong Dahao knew that if he met Young Master Xu again, he would not be able to explain himself.

Xiao Wanfeng and Su Qianqian also did not leave.

The two looked at the swarm of worms that came attacking in the sky. One was indifferent as she raised her sword, while the other wore a determined look, determined to share life and death.

Mu Zixi clenched her fists. She indeed found it difficult to resist the wave of attack from the Black Heart Gu, but it was not completely unsolvable. As long as she used the God Devil Eyes, she believed that she could control the swarm of insects in the sky. By then, she only needed to reach Duo'er and take her head, as if this was what the so-called "Xu Faction leader" should do.

However, she also understood that not all power was suitable to be displayed in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

"Then, there is only one last ability left..." The little girl gritted her teeth and spread out her hand. A faint light enveloped it, and her hand emitted a weak power of the world.

It was the World Source of the White Cave!

With this, she would be able to do something like create a Sovereign Domain that she believed would allow her to control the army of poisonous worms with no difficulty!

Mu Zixi knew that in order to protect everyone, she had to reveal some of her trump cards.

“Hehehe, an ambitious attempt,” In the distance, Duo’er tilted her head and laughed lightly. Her laughter was ethereal, but it was full of ridicule.

She wanted to see how these people were planning to resist stubbornly under the unsolvable attack.

Although there was only one Mother Gu to the Black Heart Gu and the rest were all condensed from energy, the moment they came into contact with spiritual energy, the army of poisonous worms could suck any spiritual cultivator dry in an instant.

Their way of ‘sucking a person dry’ was much stronger than the so-called Life-devouring Wood Physique.

They would simultaneously suck the spiritual energy, life force, flesh, and blood of a person dry, causing neither body nor soul to be left of the person!

“All of you retreat –” When the army of poisonous worms attacked, Mu Zixi shouted angrily and flew into the air, wanting to block this attack alone so that no one else would suffer together.

The reinforcements from the Xu Faction were obviously too late.

It took time to rush from the back of the battlefield to where the poisonous worm army was.

Xiao Wanfeng was helpless as he could only use his hand to lightly hold the hilt of his sword, giving mental support. Still, he was extremely worried about Mu Zixi who was about to be the first to bear the brunt of the attack.

As long as there was a need, he could unsheath his sword at any time!

Su Qianqian trembled as she held her spiritual sword, Gui Xue. Her eyes were closed as she started gathering Sword Will again.

At this moment, Jiang Xian, Tang Zheng, and the others who were away from the battlefield all turned their eyes and looked toward the horizon as if they had sensed something.

“What’s the rush?” At the same time, they heard a light and carefree voice that carried a hint of blame, as well as a faint trace of annoyance.

Upon hearing the sound, Mu Zixi and the others instantly stopped, and joy flashed across their faces.

The entire space froze for a second at this moment.

It was not an illusion!

The space had really froze for an instant!

Just as the poisonous worm army’s sneak attack was frozen in space and they halted in mid-air, in the blink of an eye, there was a “whoosh”!

The second of silence made the intense sword cries of the black sword that was flying towards them from afar seem even more ear-piercing.

Everyone looked up.

A black sword that was moving at such a high speed that sparks were even coming out of its end surpassed the army of poisonous worms with the momentum of a meteor and pierced hard into the ground between Mu Zixi and Duo'er.

"Wu—" The ear-piercing sword cries reverberated in everyone's ears, causing them to be stunned for a moment.

Even the army of poisonous worms stopped their advance because they hadn't been controlled in time.

"Sword cries?" After a short second of daze, Duo'er recovered from the strange sword cries.

She waved her hand, and the Black Heart Gu once again continued its attack.

"I said, don't be anxious!" The voice that came from the surroundings had a hint of anger.

Just as everyone felt this anger, a huge force came crashing down.

"Boom!"

The Black Heart Gu army had clearly been flying in the air, but with this, it suddenly sank and had almost been blasted into the ground by the aura.

Even though the worms had managed to stabilize their bodies, their movements now were as if they had been subjected to ten times the gravity, which made it difficult for them to move.

Duo'er finally realized that the person who had come was not simple.

She stopped moving and looked at the figure that was slowly descending from the sky.

At this moment, everyone saw the white-robed figure that was descending from the sky.

He was so calm and carefree to the point that even in such a situation, it seemed like nothing would be able to force him to move even a tiny bit faster.

It was as if even if the sky had collapsed, everyone present had to wait for him to slowly descend before they could continue with the rest of the matters.

"Show-off!" Mu Zixi could not help but mutter as she looked at the figure that was descending like a God at the critical moment, he even had a faint layer of golden light covering his entire body for some reason.

However, deep in her heart, she was very envious of Xu Xiaoshou such that he always managed to have such a special aura and light effects when he appeared.

"Young Master Xu..." Xiao Wanfeng raised his eyes and looked at the descending white-clothed figure with some kind of holy light behind him. He felt like he was looking at an angel

He never held grudges. At this moment, whoever could break them free of such a predicament under such circumstances was a true angel!

"You're here..." Su Qianqian muttered softly. She also looked over. There didn't seem to be much of a reaction from her, but the frost in her eyes had melted a lot.

It seemed that as long as this person appeared, she could temporarily return to the state she had been previously in the small courtyard.

Carefree and without a care for anything.

Even if this person didn't look like that person at all, there were many things in this world that couldn't be explained with "why" and "because".

Sometimes, with just a feeling, she could determine who the person was.

At this moment, Hidden Bitter, the black sword that had pierced into the ground, felt as if it had been waiting for a century, but the stench of its Master's feet had yet to arrive. It got itself out of the ground in anger and stabbed straight at the young man who was bathing in the holy light in the sky.

However, the young man seemed to have expected this. His expression remained the same as he raised his feet and kicked again.

With a "clang!", Hidden Bitter pierced into the ground once more. Then, as if he hadn't done anything, he continued to land leisurely.

The soles of his feet tapped lightly, and he stood firmly on the black sword.

Xu Xiaoshou looked around. Nobody know what he saw, but he was nodding lightly.

In the beginning, when he appeared, the notifications in the information bar had appeared as such.

"In Awe, Passive Points +1245."

After he settled down, he didn't speak another word for a good long time. Even Hidden Bitter had become impatient from the wait, and it struggled like a maggot trying to wriggle up. But then, the information bar had become as such:

"Suspected, Passive Points +644." Conjecture, Passive Points +438."

"Disliked, Passive Points +120."

Duo'er looked at the strange man who had suddenly appeared. After waiting for a while, she realized that he had no intention of speaking. He only nodded to everyone around him and occasionally waved his hand.

With that, she suddenly realized that this person might be seriously ill in the head!

"Who are you?" After a long while, Duo'er could not help but ask first.

After waiting for so long, this question had finally been asked. Xu Xiaoshou lifted his chin and glanced at her with disdain. Then, he looked at his junior sister and called her to account, "What's wrong with you? Why did you kill all of them? Do you not want the points anymore?"

Duo'er, "..."

Her eyebrows and the corners of her eyes twitched. She felt that she had been ignored.

Behind Xu Xiaoshou, Mu Zixi stomped her feet in a slightly irritable manner and retorted, "Are you blind? Can't you see that these people are just unconscious? How many of them did I kill?"

Xiao Wanfeng raised his hand and said weakly, "I can testify to that. Aunt Mu did only send kill a few. Most of them had been killed by Miss Su, but that's only because we didn't have a choice at that time."

Hearing this, Xu Xiaoshou turned around and looked at Su Qianqian.

It's been a long time since he had met the little girl...

Su Qianqian's eyes met his and the corners of her mouth curved slightly.

Big Brother Shou...

However, Xu Xiaoshou's expression remained the same as if he was just seeing a stranger. As soon as their eyes met, he moved his gaze away, "Thank you for saving the people from the First Pavilion in the Sky. In the future, if you have any requests, just say them."

Su Qianqian was silent.

She felt a deliberate distance between them and knew why, so she didn't say anything more.

"Who are you?!" Duo'er couldn't help but ask again. Her tone was already quite irritable. Xu Xiaoshou stood on the black sword and turned his gaze over, pausing for half a second before he looked over at the members of the Xu Faction.

The Xu Faction had grown stronger!

Back when he had handed it over to Rong Dahao, he had clearly stated that the Xu Faction only needed 900 people.

However, after Mu Zixi took over, she clearly ignored this rule. At this moment, she had increased his followers by a few hundred.

Seeing the man look over, Rong Dahao immediately cupped his fists, "Greetings, leader!"

The corner of Xu Xiaoshou's mouth twitched.

What kind of rule was this?

The Xu Faction hadn't been like this in the past!

With his, he could already tell how unreliable Mu Zixi was, training these people to such a ghostly state...

Even though among the thousand Xu Faction members, hundreds of them were rookies, Young Master Xu's appearance had been too powerful and the way he spoke had been too sharp.

Thus, in just an instant, the rookies also understood who this person was. With that, along with the 900 members who had joined earlier, they cupped their fists and respectfully shouted, "Greetings, Xu Faction leader! The leader will rule the martial arts world for thousands of generations!"

Their sound waves shook the heavens and dust billowed.

Mu Zixi, "..."

Damn!

The results of her many days of training had been plagiarized!

"Cursed, Passive Points +1, +1, +1, +1..."

When Xu Xiaoshou heard the uniform shout, his spirit was aroused and he couldn't help but puff out his chest.

He decided to abandon his previous ignorance.

His junior sister had taught these people well!

"Young Master Xu?" On the other side, Duo'er could no longer suppress her speechlessness. She narrowed her eyes and asked, displeased, "So you are Young Master Xu of the First Pavilion in the Sky, Xu Deye?"

Xu Xiaoshou finally turned his eyes to her and smiled, "Since you know me, why did you ask so many questions just now?"

Duo'er was angered. Didn't she just deduce this from the words of the people around? Before this, who would have thought that someone who seemed crazy would be the Demi-Saint's descendant, Xu Deye?!

There would've been something wrong with her brain if she had linked the two together before this!

Rather, being a Demi-Saint's descendant like him had even lowered her status!

Duo'er was furious, "You..."

"You, my ass!" Xu Xiaoshou suddenly interrupted and shouted angrily, "Who are you? Did I give you permission to speak?"

After saying this sentence, his gaze became serious, and the atmosphere dropped to the freezing point. Everyone shivered as they could feel the terrifyingly low pressure starting to wreak havoc in their hearts like ice mist.

Xu Xiaoshou jumped down from Hiden Bitter, and with a flip of his hand, the black sword entered his palm.

He pointed his sword forward, blocking the Black Heart Gu that covered the sky alone. His expression was cold as he said coldly, "Did you ask me before making a move against someone from the First Pavilion in the Sky?!"

Chapter 845 One Punch from Young Master Xu has Scared the Demi-Saint's Descendant Shitless!

The minute these words were spoken, with a "whoosh", the Black Heart Gu that filled the sky seemed to have lost control as the poisonous worms started flying around unconsciously. Duo'er had never felt such pressure from a young man!

If not for the fact that she already knew that the young man was Young Master Xu, even if someone else told her that the person standing in front of her was actually a Sovereign...

No!

Even if she was told that the person was in the Cutting Path Stage, Duo'er would still believe it!

The aura that was about to physically condense caused Duo'er's head to spin and her vision to darken.

With the Black Heart Gu, she could originally observe the entire area through the eyes of the poisonous worms.

But now that she was fighting head-on with Young Master Xu, her vision was suddenly limited to the person in front of her.

Other than Young Master Xu, it was difficult for her to pay attention to anything else within or out of the area.

"Is he really in the Master Stage?" Duo'er had doubts in her heart.

Even if he was a Demi-Saint's descendant, it should've been impossible for him to condense such a magnificent aura at such a cultivation stage, right?

A move of Swallow the Mountains and Rivers not only suppressed Duo'er's Black Heart Gu army that consisted of thousands of poisonous worms, but also suppressed everyone outside the battlefield to the point they did not dare to move an inch.

Jiang Xian, Zhengzheng, and the others stood outside the battlefield in a daze. They didn't even dare to budge.

Duo'er pursed her lips.

She knew that she could not wait for reinforcements.

"Purposely making a mystery of simple things!" After cursing in a low voice, Duo'er cleared her messy thoughts and returned to controlling the Black Heart Gu. With her spiritual senses, the army of poisonous worms swarmed out once again. "Young Master Xu, be careful..." Xiao Wanfeng, who was at the back, was a little worried.

The opponent had indeed not been successful in casting the entire move just now, but the scene that had just played had been too intimidating. With the overwhelming black mass of worms, it would probably take three days and three nights for an ordinary swordsman to clear them all slash by slash, right?

But clearly, Xu Xiaoshou was no ordinary swordsman.

In fact, at this moment, he did not even have the desire to use the black sword, Hidden Bitter.

Seeing the army of poisonous worms rushing toward him, Xu Xiaoshou's expression remained extremely calm. He flipped his hand and sheathed Hidden Bitter, who was resisting his actions intensely and was yearning to be used in combat, at his waist.

Then, he slowly extended one of his hands in front of himself, showing his white and flawless hand with slender fingers.

“Watch carefully,” Xu Xiaoshou muttered softly. Everyone held their breath and focused.

Even Jiang Xian did not know why Young Master Xu had retracted his sword at such a moment, but extended his palm that had no spiritual source on it at all instead.

Wasn't he a swordsman?

Duo'er also narrowed her eyes.

In her view, the Black Heart Gu army had already drowned Young Master Xu.

In just three breaths, her beloved worms would be able to send this ultimate conman to the afterlife!

“Whoosh!” Wherever the poisonous worms travel through, not a single blade of grass remained alive. Just as Xu Xiaoshou's figure had been completely covered by the shadow of the poisonous worms and everyone's hearts were in their throats, space suddenly froze and everything in the world froze at the same time.

Space had been frozen once more!

“One punch...” Amidst the black stillness, the calm murmur suddenly became ear-piercing.

After the murmur, everyone saw a dazzling light that suddenly explode amidst the black army of poisonous worms. No one present had ever seen such holy light! The light was so holy that it seemed to be something that could only exist in the Heavenly Court, so dazzling that it seemed to be something that could only exist in a dream world.

It was like such a light shouldn't have appeared in this world, and could only exist in the most magnificent scenery of a painter's brush.

But it had indeed appeared!

It had truly descended into this world!

The instant the holy light exploded, everyone could see that within the army of poisonous worms that seemed almost colorless due to the light, a man with his back to the light gently clenched his hand, retracting his fingers into his palm.

Just like what he had said before, he retracted the punch that did not contain any spiritual source in the air before striking out.

This punch was simple and insignificant to the extreme.

However, it was also this punch that smashed into the void when the power had no place to land...

Everyone was stunned.

They thought that the punch had missed and had hit nothing but the air. But in the next second, everyone came to their senses.

No, that wasn't the case!

Young Master Xu's punch itself had been aimed at the air!

Or rather, the space!

"Rumble—"A sky-shaking sound rang out.

Everyone present felt their eardrums tremble like they were about to split apart. Following this, the space that had been hit by the punch instantly shattered into pieces like a mirror.

The cracks in space that spread out like lightning seemed akin to a disrupted eight trigram array diagram, instantly spreading to a radius of several thousand feet. Space had been broken! After the "mirror" collapsed, a huge black hole appeared and cut the army of poisonous worms from the middle, separating the worms into two halves. Then, the force of the punch exploded, and a terrifying wave of air pushed the poisonous worms that had crossed the black hole into the spatial fragments. "Ha!" Xiao Wanfeng was at the back, and he was so shocked he took in a breath of cold air that almost killed himself.

He stared blankly at the scene before him.

Young Master Xu had only used one punch, but it was this one punch that had shattered space, destroyed the mountains and rivers, and sent the endless Black Heart Gu flying? "What move is this? A spiritual technique? A sword skill? No, it doesn't look like a spiritual technique, and it definitely isn't a sword skill! It looks more like... pure physical strength!" Xiao Wanfeng was dumbstruck.

He had long known that Young Master Xu had the brilliance of tearing apart the galaxy with his sword.

However, he had never thought that after Young Master Xu had put down his sword, he could still achieve the terrifying strength of completely defeating his peers with just his physical body and one punch. Young Master Xu... Was he really still human?

On the other side, after experiencing this punch head-on, Duo'er's eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

The force of Young Master Xu's punch had been just nice to send the Black Heart Gu that had crossed the boundary into the spatial rift.

If one were to say that the other party's strength was not dangerous, Duo'er had still been struck by the remaining force of the punch and had been forced to take a few steps back, her entire body hurting.

If one were to say that the other party had controlled his force, it can't be that he had suppressed his strength and could subtly control how much strength he wanted to use, right?

Furthermore, could this really be called a 'one punch'?!

Duo'er's face suddenly twitched violently.

If the other party had used up all of his spiritual source to unleash such a powerful punch, she could accept it.

After all, Young Master Xu was also a Demi-saint's descendant, so it was understandable for him to achieve such an effect if he had unleashed his full strength.

However, just a moment ago, when he had punched out, he had merely clenched his fist and simply delivered a blow. That was all!

How could such an ordinary punch be capable of shattering space?

"Feared, Passive Points +1."

"In Awe, Passive Points +1,225."

"Praised, Passive Points +648." All of the Xu Faction members were dumbfounded.

So this was Young Master Xu's true strength? The saying "if one man guards the pass, ten thousand are unable to get through" should only be as such.

Xu Xiaoshou, who had finished his punch, had already spread his hand.

He sized up his hand. The skin at the front of the punch had been completely broken and had been instantly repaired. He was at a loss for words for a long time.

Strong! Too strong!

Even though Xu Xiaoshou had long been wondering if one day he could achieve the effect of shattering space with his punch after his physique had reached the Sovereign Stage as well as his "Recoil" and "Toughness", when this moment had finally arrived, he was unable to extricate himself from his surging emotions for quite some time.

He had succeeded!

With a full-strength attack, he could really do it. The power would first hit the space but not disperse. Then, after using his body to withstand the recoil, he would use "Recoil" and "Toughness" to stop himself from budging, which could then return double the power to space. By repeating the process over and over again, he had finally achieved the effect of shattering space.

An ordinary Sovereign physique would definitely not be able to achieve such an effect with a single punch. The theory behind Xu Xiaoshou's ability to achieve such an effect was too complicated and too difficult for him to explain. It was probably just that he and the space were affecting each other.

In the beginning, space could not be shattered. However, when the strength of the physical body reached its peak, and the frequency of the vibration between the two reached an extreme that exceeded the critical point of space, while the power still gathered and did not disperse, space simply could not withstand it anymore. In easier terms, the truth was that space that had been instantly shattered in the eyes of the outsiders had actually exploded due to an extremely "vibration".

Xu Xiaoshou did not feel good either after the punch.

However, he had 'transformation', which meant the recoil from space was no longer able to hurt him. On the contrary, it could only strengthen his recoil of power.

The remaining injuries were. on the other hand, quickly healed by 'Eternal Vitality'.

As such, this created an illusion that Xu Xiaoshou's freehand punch could easily shatter space.

"Tsk," The atmosphere was heavy for more than ten breaths while Duo'er did not dare to launch a second attack. Xu Xiaoshou clicked his tongue and laughed, "I said one punch, so it's only one punch."

"I'll give you two more chances to attack. If you can't take me down, I will also attack you with the same punch," Xu Xiaoshou said calmly.

It was as if the attack just now was within his grasp, and it was within his expectations that he had created such terrifying power.

Duo'er couldn't help but gulp and swallow her saliva.

She admitted that she had been frightened by the opponent. This couldn't be a Demi-Saint's descendant at all!

How could a mere Master shatter space so easily? Even a Sovereign couldn't do it! Seeing this, Xu Xiaoshou smiled and said, "You don't dare to make a move?"

Duo'er didn't respond. Instead, she looked left and right.

Where was the trial officer?

A stowaway had appeared here, so why were there no reactions from the trial officers at all?

Oh!

She suddenly remembered that the group of trial officers just now had all been lured away by the stupid Gu Qingsan.

"A stowaway?" Duo'er turned her eyes to Young Master Xu, her eyes already filled with fear.

"Hahaha..." Xu Xiaoshou raised his head and laughed, "This is the biggest joke I've heard this year. To think you think that others can't achieve what you can't imagine when you can't even beat me."

Duo'er's face turned red.

Fortunately, her face was bandaged, so no one could see her flushed face.

Xu Xiaoshou paused for a moment and then said with a teasing smile, "A stowaway? Then what stage of a stowaway do you think I should be at? A sovereign Stage or a Cutting Path Stage?"

Duo'er did not respond. She already had the intention to retreat.

To hell with the spatial origin stone!

She did not come to the Yunlun Mountain Range for the spatial origin stone anyway.

Even if she could not reach Sky City, she had to at least reach the final step of the Imperial City's trial and obtain the qualification to participate in the Holy Palace Trial.

Why bother with a stowaway here? The area suddenly fell into a deathly silence.

This was a vicious cycle.

When one's power was so great that even one's opponent did not dare to speak recklessly, the audience would only become more cautious and even begin to control their breathing, afraid that they would accidentally attract the Great Demon King Xu's attention.

This caused the atmosphere to sink into the freezing point.

In just an instant, Duo'er felt that something was wrong.

Just as her thoughts had finished flashing past her mind, she suddenly felt that the icy aura that filled the sky was pressing down on her thin shoulders once again.

She raised her eyes, and Young Master Xu's indifferent face was magnified infinitely in her pupils. His voice was eerie like a ghost as it directly pierced into her heart.

"Did I allow you to be silent?!"

With a "boom", Duo'er's mind went blank. After this sentence, she only felt that Young Master Xu's figure had grown infinitely high before her, condensing into a towering giant.

And she was just an ant at the foot of this giant.

Her life and death were insignificant! "Ah—" Duo'er fell to the ground with a bang, clutching her head and screaming crazily.

This time, no one noticed any abnormality. Even Xu Xiaoshou himself thought that something had gone wrong with the other party herself.

He didn't realize that the "Swallow the Mountains and Rivers" of the Sovereign Stage had already taken shape.

It no longer needed him to accumulate his aura for a long time before being able to cast it.

On the contrary, the short time when both parties fell silent was enough for his aura to magnify the most fragile part of the enemy's heart that the enemy feared the most. And when the fear took shape, the enemy's enemy was no longer Xu Xiaoshou, but the enemy himself.

Perhaps if the opponent was a Sovereign, the influence of "Swallow the Mountains and Rivers" wouldn't have been so great, but Duo'er was only at the Master Stage... She was new to the world. She hadn't even had the time to see the tip of the iceberg of the darkness in this world.

As such, it was normal for her to have such a violent reaction.

Xu Xiaoshou did remember the sense of inferiority that had welled up when he had lifted his head to look at the infinite giant back in the fantasy realm. At that time, he couldn't even stand up straight, and he had felt as if he was facing a Demi-Saint.

Duo'er, who was experiencing all this for the first time, had it even worse.

When the God she worshipped in her heart stood up and completely took shape, if she didn't have a matching overlord will, she would simply be worshipping the God and would have no way to resist!

“Die, die, die, die... All of you just die!” As if she had gone mad, Duo’er’s pupils were dilated while she waved her hands wildly.

The Black Heart Gu army that filled the sky also started to scatter in all directions. Some charged into the group of Xu Factions members, while some flew towards Jiang Xian.

At the same time, most of them formed a circle and with a buzzing sound, surged towards the God in Duo’er’s heart — Xu Xiaoshou!

“She’s gone crazy?” Xu Xiaoshou was indifferent. He looked at Duo’er’s condition and seemed to have understood something, but couldn’t be sure.

However, he couldn’t just let the Black Heart Gu be. The energy form of it determined how much pain one would suffer if it entered the body.

Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fist again.

This time, even Jiang Xian, who was outside the battlefield, could not help but take half a step back.

But at the crucial moment, as if he had thought of something, Xu Xiaoshou stopped the punch he was about to throw.

“Energy form...” He muttered and his eyes suddenly brightened as he shouted: “Feast!”

With a whoosh, a ferocious Taotie Beast Head the size of a millstone appeared behind him, swallowed the Black Heart Gu army before it, and disappeared.

The sky brightened!

The endless Black Heart Gu army had been swallowed in one gulp! “Burp ~”

Xu Xiaoshou felt his stomach swell and his energy reserve felt so full it seemed to be about to explode. Spiritual source overflowed and gushed out from his pores. He could not help but burp.

When he regained his senses and looked in front of him, he was also shocked.

The army of poisonous worms was gone? The awakening skill of “Transformation”, “Feast”, had cleared the entire Black Heart Gu army near him with various energy forms in a gulp? “This...”

Chapter 846 The Ultimate Life Demon Physique, the More One Thought of the “Three-ring Theory”, the More Terrifying

“Did you see it all?” At the peak of the Yunlun Mountain Range, Rao Yaoyao pointed at the spirit mirror in front of her and asked in a low voice. On it were the scenes of the battle for the spatial origin stone. The focus of the final scene was on Young Master Xu. “Kaw—” There was no one behind Rao Yaoyao, but at this moment, a crow’s cry was heard and a black shadow revealed itself.

The black shadow was extremely muscular and her shoulders were unusually wide, as wide as three people, making her seem so huge that she did not look human. Her entire body was covered in a layer of black feathers, making it impossible to see her true figure.

She had a pair of ink-black eyes.

Other than that, her face was extremely gloomy and dark. Outsiders could not see her true appearance at all. "Ye Xiao?" No response came for a long time, so Rao Yaoyao turned her eyes and asked again. "Yes," A gender-neutral voice sounded. It was apparent that the figure was a miser with words.

Rao Yaoyao frowned, but she knew that the Chief of the Dark Division was not good with words, so she continued her deduction, "About Young Master Xu's abilities, other than the special fire-type that he had revealed during the Alchemy Competition, as well as the space attributes and the Way of the Sword that he had revealed in the Yunlun Mountain Range, he basically hadn't revealed any other aspects of his abilities. But I really did not expect his physical body to be so powerful as well." Ye Xiao remained silent and only stared at the spirit mirror speechlessly. Rao Yaoyao continued, "But these are not important. Though the fact that the spatial origin stone had been able to force out his trump card is a pleasant surprise, the main point remains that this person has yet to make a move."

She swiped her fingertip and another image replaced the one currently on the spirit mirror.

On the image was the blurry outline of Ye Xiaotian, who was hiding in his space.

"He has space attributes," Rao Yaoyao said firmly.

Ye Xiao still did not say a word, but extended a hand at this moment from under the black feathers.

Her hand was sparkling and translucent like jade, but it also seemed to have lost some luster due to the lack of sunlight all day long. It looked somewhat sickly pale.

With a swipe, the image on the spirit mirror changed again, and the face of a loli with twin ponytails appeared.

"Mu Zixi?" Rao Yaoyao was surprised. She remembered that this was someone by Young Master Xu's side, but she didn't expect that the little girl would be the focus of Ye Xiao's attention.

"Are you trying to say that there's something wrong with her physique?" As Rao Yaoyao spoke, she paused. The scene of Mu Zixi fighting hundreds of Masters alone and draining almost everyone's life force flashed through her mind.

"At first, I also thought that she didn't just have the Life-devouring Wood Physique. She might have another sacred physique. However, Young Master Xu also has the ability to devour, as she does. Look at what happened just now..."

Rao Yaoyao replayed the scene on the spirit mirror. What appeared on it was the scene of Xu Xiaoshou's "Feast".

The speed of the replay on the spirit mirror was slowed down.

This time, the moment the Taotie Beast Head appeared, the scene was frozen.

Rao Yaoyao scrutinized the ferocious red beast head and deduced that it was some type of energy form, seemingly a spiritual technique.

As for the attribute of the spiritual technique and the kind it was as well as its grade, Rao Yaoyao couldn't understand it at this moment.

"If Yu Lingdi was still here, he might have recognized this technique, but I'm not from the Spirit Division after all..." Rao Yaoyao said.

The reason why she had dispelled her suspicion of Mu Zixi was because of Young Master Xu's swallow ability.

The two of them were of the same origin. If this was the special inheritance ability of the Demi-saint Xu Family, then there was obviously nothing to be suspicious of.

But at this moment, Ye Xiao spoke, "They're different."

Her words were calm and little as ever, but it made Rao Yaoyao fall into deep thought.

She knew that Ye Xiao would not speak without thinking.

In these unknown aspects, the research of the six Divisions was far more than what she, Rao Yaoyao, had seen on her own. "You mean..." But this time, Rao Yaoyao was completely clueless. She looked straight at Ye Xiao, waiting for an explanation.

Ye Xiao's fingertip once again pointed at Mu Zixi who was being displayed on the spirit mirror and said indifferently, "Sacred physique."

Sacred physique? Not the spiritual physique called the Life-devouring Wood Physique?

Rao Yaoyao was shocked. She didn't know much about physiques, but she trusted Ye Xiao's judgment. "If it's a sacred physique and not the Life-devouring Wood Physique, what physique does she have?" "It's obvious," At this moment, a delicate little girl's voice drifted from the side.

Rao Yaoyao turned her eyes only to see a little girl licking on a candied gourd flying over. The girl climbed onto Ye Xiao's shoulder and pushed the three-legged black owl to the other side.

"Yi?" Rao Yaoyao raised her eyebrows, "Have you recovered?"

"Half, but I'm still on leave from suffering an injury at work, so don't make me do anything. I'm only here to accompany her. I don't want to work," Yi patted Ye Xiao's head.

Rao Yaoyao could not help but laugh and shake her head. She asked, "What you said just now..."

"It's simple!" Yi pointed at the little girl in the spirit mirror and said, "There are only a few physiques in this world that are both a sacred physique and can swallow life force infinitely. Even if she is a sacred physique, it's not a big deal. After all, she was brought here by a Demi-Saint's descendant to participate in the trial. It's understandable. But that's not what Xiaoxiao wants you to pay attention to!" Yi paused and a hint of solemnness shadowed his eyes as he continued, "Of the three physiques I know, there's one that you'll be surprised to hear about." "What is it?" Although Yaoyao Rao could not wait any longer, she still had to satisfy the "little girl"'s special fetish of tantalizing others, so she immediately echoed. Yi counted his fingers one by one, "The Evil Moon Sacred Physique, the Great Dark Heavenly Physique, and... the Ultimate Life Demon Physique!"

After saying that, he looked at Yaoyao Rao with anticipation.

As expected, when the first two had been mentioned, there was not even the slightest fluctuation from Rao Yaoyao, but when the last one was uttered, Rao Yaoyao's expression changed drastically!

"The Ultimate Life Demon Physique?" Her voice was raised by a few decibels. "I don't know if this is the Ultimate Life Demon Physique. It's just a guess," Yi smiled maliciously.

"It can't be the Ultimate Life Demon Physique..." Rao Yaoyao appeared to be quite flustered at this moment as she subconsciously denied the possibility.

She understood what the words "Ultimate Life Demon Physique" represented.

Yi smiled and said, "I knew you definitely won't believe it. After all, the last "Ultimate Life Demon Physique" should have died more than ten years ago. I do know about the tragedy of the Lei Family, and it wasn't just for the "Eyes of the World"..."

"Watch your words!" Rao Yaoyao glared at him. "Tsk tsk..." Yi sucked on the candied gourd and shrugged indifferently, indicating that he didn't care about the consequences of the so-called 'revealing the Divine Secrets'.

He continued, "It's impossible for her to be the deceased member of the Lei Family. However, I'm afraid that those with the Ultimate Life Demon Physique aren't as little as the Holy Divine Palace expects. After all, it's not impossible for a Demi-Saint's descendant to secretly find one and secretly nurture the person, right?"

Saying this, Yi smiled brightly.

"Are you joking?!" Rao Yaoyao's tone was a little unpleasant. When Ye Xiao heard that, she turned her body to one side and shielded Yi who was on her shoulder behind her head, preventing the two from making eye contact.

Yi hurriedly smiled apologetically. "I'm joking, of course, I'm joking. I also know that no one dares to act recklessly anymore on such a thing..."

"Kaw—" An ear-piercing crow's cry sounded. Yi retracted his head and raised his hands, "Alright, I won't say anymore. The more I say the more at fault I am. It's all my fault, okay, Xiaoxiao..."

With that, he reached out and secretly patted the back of Ye Xiao's head, muttering, "Even you are bullying me!"

Rao Yaoyao's expression turned uncertain. The tragedy of the Lei Family! She did not expect that a small incident in the Yunlun Mountain Range would be somehow related to such a distant matter.

"Are you sure that this is the 'Ultimate Life Demon Physique'?" Rao Yaoyao asked.

Yi popped his head out, "I told you, I'm not sure! It's just a guess! It's possible that it's not the 'Ultimate Life Demon Physique' but some other physique... Oh right, do you think you should ask us about physiques?"

Rao Yaoyao was stunned. She suddenly thought of something and asked, "Where's Wang Dachui?"

Chief of the Physique Division, Wang Dachui.

As long as she called this person over, she would know immediately. Why was she guessing blindly here?

"I don't know," Yi pouted and spread out his hands, "Maybe he's still fooling around in some brothel while on leave from being injured at work!"

"Call him over!" Yao Yao Rao glared at him.

"It's not like I'm the one fooling around..." Yi rolled his eyes and was about to leave. "Kaw—" At this moment, the crow's call sounded again.

Yi had no choice but to jump down from Ye Xiao's back, "Alright, alright, you go, you go. I didn't intend on fooling around at the brothel anyway, why are you being so careful..." Ye Xiao turned around and lowered her inky eyes.

Yi immediately shut up. "Alright, alright, I won't say anymore."

Ye Xiao's figure immediately disappeared. "I'll follow and take a look..." Yi held the candied gourd in his mouth and his expression returned to excitement.

"You stay," This time, Rao Yaoyao wasn't willing to let him go. She pulled him back and pointed at the spirit mirror, "Now, you have something to do."

Yi's expression immediately turned bitter as he regretted his actions just now, "I should've just kept everything to myself..." "Investigate this little girl," Rao Yaoyao instructed, then changed the scene on the spirit mirror to Young Master Xu's side and said, "Be careful, don't investigate her while she's with this person. This young man is too vigilant. Lure the girl away. You're good at this." "Don't worry," Yi was speechless as he blew at the hair on his forehead. What kind of reminder was this?

As long as it wasn't that Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou, did they even need to worry that he, the Chief of the Transformation Division, would not be able to trick a little girl?

"Go!" Yao Raorao waved her hand and made Yi leave to look for an opportunity to do his thing. She was then left in front of the spirit mirror, and she began to frown and think hard.

"Impossible... It shouldn't be the Ultimate Life Demon Physique..."

She sat for a long time before her body suddenly shook and her eyes lit up. "The Jiang Clan!"

The Demi-Saint Jiang Clan had participated in the matter of the Lei Family back then, so if the little girl with the twin ponytails had the Ultimate Life Demon Physique, the Jiang Clan's Demi-Saint descendant might have a reaction when he saw her.

Jiang Xian was at the scene of the battle for the spatial origin stone in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

"Let's check!" Rao Yaoyao immediately flipped through the scenes on the spirit mirror and replayed the scene. However, the more she watched, the tighter her brows frowned. There was no sign of them loosening.

She saw that from the beginning to the end, Jiang Xian's desire to fight had been very strong

Other than the Xu Faction, Jiang Xian had the most people with him on the battlefield.

Naturally, it was apparent that Jiang Xian was determined to obtain the spatial origin stone.

However, the turning point happened when Mu Zixi appeared. Her Senluo spiritual technique had lifted all the Masters into the air and almost drained their life force dry.

After that, Jiang Xian had retreated!

Faced with Duo'er's interrogation, he didn't even say a word, as if he had given up and didn't want to participate in the upcoming battle at all.

At that time, Young Master Xu hadn't even appeared...

To say a Master Stage "Life-devouring Wood Physique" could make Jiang Xian lose all will to fight?

Rao Yaoyao didn't believe it at all.

She turned the screen again, and this time, she watched it from a panoramic view.

The content was Jiang Xian's close-up reaction when Mu Zixi had lifted all the Masters and absorbed their life force.

"His pupils had first contracted abruptly, then he became expressionless. After that, he regained his calm, but following this, he didn't speak at all. He even retreated to the outermost part of the battlefield, not even having the intention to help. Even though he does have a grudge against Young Master Xu, in theory, he should've made a move to help Duo'er..."

After Rao Yaoyao watched the whole replay of the scene, she didn't know how to react. She suddenly realized that there were faint signs of things going off course... She had thrown out a space origin stone just to lure the short white-haired man with space attributes to take action. She didn't expect to catch a "big fish" that couldn't be pulled out of the water. Though whether or not it was a "big fish" was still up for discussion, just with the various signs, Rao Yaoyao felt that she might have coincidentally run into something big this time.

If...

It was over!

The nature of the matter would be instantly changed!

At this moment, images flashed through Rao Yaoyao's mind. There was the Lei Family, the Saint Servant Lei Shuangxing, Bazhun'an, the First Pavilion in the Sky, Young Master Xu, Mu Zixi...

Layer after layer, they unfolded one by one.

This was the first loop, one that was connected to all sorts of recent events.

Other than that, there was also Abyss Island, and the scene of Bazhun'an and the Storyteller sneaking into the place. From this, she deduced why the two had been able to enter Abyss Island. Further back, Bazhun'an had been crippled by Hua Changdeng's three slashes, and had "fallen" into Abyss Island by accident...

This was the second loop!

It was an important loop in the timeline that had lasted for decades!

Finally, there was the White Cave...

Yaoyao Rao was originally sitting cross-legged, but at this point, she suddenly stood up. She was so shocked that her entire body was trembling.

Her thoughts kept drifting, and the focus of her pupils scattered.

In the end, her eyes were just empty as she was in a daze.

“The White Cave had previously been the Infernal Hell Sea of Seven Breaks. The Infernal Hell Sea originally didn’t have a name, but because of the Infernal Dire Seed and the Demi-Saint Infernal that resulted from it, it had been named as such. However, Demi-Saint Infernal’s disciple, Saint Servant “Sleeveless” Sang Qiye, had betrayed the Holy Divine Palace and joined the Saint Servants.”

“His disciple, Xu Xiaoshou, had appeared in the White Cave and successfully joined the Saint Servants there. After that, Sleeveless had been sent to the prison of the Sacred Mountain by Ai Cangsheng at Eighth Palace outside the White Cave with his bow and arrow. Why did he appear? Was it because of Xu Xiaoshou?”

“No! He was there to help the members of the Saint Servants, namely Bazhun’an and the others! So why did Bazhun’an enter the White Cave? He obviously didn’t gain anything. He didn’t even get back his Fourth Sword...”

Rao Yaoyao was still deducing when her face suddenly turned pale. “The Fourth Sword fell into the hands of Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou! Bazhun’an gained something too!”

“Gou Wuyue had said during the judgment on the Sacred Mountain that in the process of him chasing after the Storyteller from the Central Region to the Eastern Region, he had found something strange on Abyss Island. He suspected that someone had moved the crack on Abyss Island, so he cut off the connection with one sword.”

“Later, it was discovered that the direction where the crack appeared might be in the Infernal Hell Sea... No, the White Cave. Yet, the red-clothed people couldn’t find it at all!”

Rao Yaoyao paced in the void anxiously. Her eyes were filled with shock as she kept clapping her hands. Clearly, her reasoning had entered a critical moment. “And at this moment, Bazhun’an had already become the supreme of the black and white veins of Abyss Island. He must have been able to find the crack in Abyss Island. He and Abyss Island must have met each other before. That’s why he was able to enter Abyss Island when it arrived at Dongtianwang City... No!”

“He was the one who summoned Abyss Island in the first place. When they had met in the White Cave, things were destined to end up like this! So, it’s not that Bazhun’an didn’t gain anything, it’s just that... No one can see what he gained!” The third loop!

The horrifying third loop!

Rao Yaoyao felt that her unintentional brainstorming had broken a huge secret.

The logical and terrifying third loop had almost pushed her to the brink of collapse.

But... No matter how hard the reasoning was, no matter how bad her brain hurt, Rao Yaoyao did not think much of it. She only wished that...

“These are all wrong! All of this is just a coincidence, right? I only came to this conclusion based on the fact that Mu Zixi has the Ultimate Life Demon Physique, but her physique is still up for discussion.” If Mu Zixi was not... “I hope not,” Seven Sword Deity Rao Yaoyao suddenly clenched her fists and prayed in her heart. “Definitely not!”

Chapter 847 My Name Is Bazhun’an. Those Who Want to Try My Sword Will Die!

Just as Rao Yaoyao who was hidden within the nine heavens was still letting her thoughts run wild while making preparations, the battle in the Yunlun Mountain Range had basically stopped. The Demi-saint’s descendant, Duo’er, had been inexplicably scared out of her wits by Young Master Xu’s single punch. No one would believe it if such news were to spread out.

As for the person in question, Xu Xiaoshou could only vaguely deduce some of the reasons as to why this had happened. Perhaps it had something to do with “Swallow the Mountains and Rivers”, but he couldn’t be sure. After all, no one could determine whether Duo’er herself was sick or not, right? However, “Feast” had devoured almost all the Black Heart Gu army in one gulp, which meant that the battle could be put to rest.

Everyone was amazed at Young Master Xu’s ability.

Xu Xiaoshou himself was amazed at the terrifying devouring power of “Feast”. As such, no one dared to make a move easily. However, Xu Xiaoshou was not someone to be trifled with.

Since he was now the one leading the scene, he naturally could not let the potential points go to waste.

“It seems that I don’t need to use the third move...” He smiled and raised his sword, coming to the front of Duo’er who had quietened down.

After the Black Heart Gu had been broken, Duo’er’s madness had stopped.

But she seemed to be exhausted as she simply lay on the ground and panted. “Where’s the trial jade pendant?” Xu Xiaoshou came before her and inexplicably felt danger, yet Duo’er seemed like she had completely lost all combat ability.

He did not dare to touch the girl, so he used Hidden Bitter to flip her over, then asked, “Are you still conscious?” “Uh, uh, uh...” Duo’er seemed to have lost consciousness and was convulsing softly. The more Xu Xiaoshou looked at her, the more he felt that something seemed off with her. He realized that the girl, who was covered in bandages, seemed to be a lot bigger than before. “What’s this?” Before he could squat to examine her, he saw Duo’er, who was convulsing all over, suddenly raise her head and let out a shrill cry. “Ah—”

The scream was accompanied by almost audible pain.

Then, Duo’er’s body started to expand!

The bandages on her body seemed to be unable to restrain the strangeness of her body as they were all broken. "F*ck!" Xu Xiaoshou was shocked and quickly retreated.

At the same time, Duo'er's body exploded with a bang, and a huge ugly Black Heart Gu worm's head emerged from her chest. "Startled, passive points +1." "What the hell?!" Xu Xiaoshou had truly been frightened.

The Black Heart Gu was too big.

Just its head was as thick as a few people combined.

It was hard to imagine how such a huge thing could be hidden in the body without being detected by outsiders.

"What is this..."

"What kind of monster is this?" "My God, isn't this too big?!" The Xu Faction members who had eliminated the uncontrolled Black Heart Gu also retreated in shock. They wore expressions of fright, apparently frightened by the huge Black Heart Gu.

"It's the Black Heart Mother Gu!" On the other side, Jiang Xian's hidden gaze finally moved away from the twin-ponytailed loli behind Young Master Xu and focused on this sudden change.

He felt that the battle was about to escalate and its nature was about to change.

The Black Heart Mother Gu was usually nurtured by the Southern Region's Black Heart Fruit Clan with an entire lifetime of effort.

This thing could only be barely released for battle when its host was above the Sovereign Stage. Otherwise, the host would not be able to provide the energy needed for it to battle. The current situation was that after Duo'er lost control, she could not suppress the Mother Gu's power. Thus the Mother Gu had taken the opportunity to seize her energy and escape.

"Let's go! We should not be involved in this battle anymore," Jiang Xian took advantage of the situation and lead his remaining men to escape from this place. However, after he turned around, he had only flown for several hundred feet before he crashed into an intangible barrier in the air, causing him to bare his teeth in pain. "Young Master Jiang?" The survivors behind him were stunned and stopped in their tracks.

Everyone recalled the details that they had overlooked earlier.

When Mu Zixi had attacked the Masters, some people had chosen to escape. However, those people had also crashed into the invisible barrier like them then.

Before this, when Gu Qingsan had lured the many trial officers away, he seemed to have been met with the same problem.

At that time, everyone's focus was on the spatial origin stone, so they had never thought about the reason behind these occurrences.

But now, everyone looked at Young Master Xu who was on the battlefield, and fell silent.

Jiang Xian took a deep breath. His eyes were filled with shock as he muttered, "Young Master Xu... If that's the case, isn't his plan too advanced? To think he came early and set up this great array in advance. At that time, had he already expected such an outcome?" "Young master Jiang, what should we do? Should we break the array?" The cultivators behind him asked. They were like a group of lackeys without a leader, and were completely flustered

"What are you panicking for? With Young Master Jiang here, what are you afraid of?" Someone mustered up his courage to speak, "As long as Young Master Jiang makes a move, this array can be destroyed in an instant. It can't be that the lot of you still think that Young Master Xu's Way of the Sword is invinci... Uh, Way of the Sword is strong, physically strong, strong in alchemy, and even in the Way of Spirit Array, he is also invinci... Uh, strong?" Hearing this, even Jiang Xian couldn't help but glance at the speaker. He should just say invincible if he wanted to say it!

This was indeed publicly acknowledged, and there was no taboo about it!

Jiang Xian wasn't a petty person. He put this matter aside and began to study the spirit array in front of him, hoping to find its weak point and break it.

"There's no need to study it!" At this moment, a light flashed by the side of the spirit array. Xiao Jing, the captain of the Xiaoxu faction, surrounded Jiang Xian and the others with many Masters. He said with a smile, "As you said, no Master can break Young Master Xu's array at all. We won't make a move against you, but Young Master Xu has given the order that before his matter is settled, no one is allowed to leave."

Turning to look at Jiang Xian, Xiao Jing asked, "Young Master Jiang, will you give us some face?"

Jiang Xian's eyes narrowed, "What if I refuse?"

"Young Master Xu had said that you would agree. To be honest, he doesn't lack points. He just wants to be friends with everyone who stays," Xiao Jing was fearless as he shrugged his shoulders and looked at them casually. Behind him, the three hundred Masters spread out in unison with a "whoosh".

Their aura even stunned Jiang Xian.

No one had expected that not only did the Xu Faction have over a thousand people, but Young Master Xu's trump card, the Xiaoxu Faction had three hundred Masters!

It must be known that there were less than ten thousand trial-takers in the entire Yunlun Mountain Range, and now Young Master Xu alone commanded close to one-seventh to one-eighth of the people? "Your answer?" Xiao Jing smiled. Jiang Xian swept his gaze across the black mass of people around him, and after three breaths of silence, he said, "Fine. I, Jiang Xian, will give Young Master Xu some face."

No one on the battlefield had expected that a three feet long and wide Black Heart Mother Gu would crawl out of Duo'er's small body! Its eight legs were as thick as a spider's, black smoke was coming out of the ugly worm hole on its back, and it had black hair that was as sharp as a blade... The Mother Gu was like a monster, directly suppressing everyone. Xu Xiaoshou was also quite frightened by this ugly monster. It was the first time he had seen something so disgusting. The key was that it was standing right in front of him, and his "Perception" could see it very clearly. He could even smell the disgusting smell that wafted over from his front. "F*ck! I've managed to cripple one, but another one appears. Is

this purely to disgust people?" Xu Xiaoshou could not help but grumble in his heart. But clearly, the Black Heart Mother Gu was not just there to disgust people. The moment it appeared, the Mother Gu locked onto the ugly human before it that had caused it to appear in advance. It could also smell the great nourishing aura that the human gave off, which made it salivate. "Hiss—" The Mother Gu raised its head and let out a cry that sounded like a wraith's mournful cry. Then, with a swish, its figure disappeared. "So fast!" Xu Xiaoshou's pupils trembled. His "Agility" which was currently at the Sovereign Stage was unable to track the whereabouts of the Black Heart Mother Gu. But at this time, a notification jumped out in the information bar.

"Ambushed, Passive Points +1." With that, Xu Xiaoshou curled his body and tried to reduce the area of attack. Then, just as he had barely managed to raise his hands to defend his chest, the Mother Gu was already in front of him... "F*ck!" Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. He did not have enough time to react at all!

At this moment, the darkness and stench enveloped his senses. The two worm legs that were raised high in front of him were like sharp swords as they slashed down from the sky, even making continuous sounds of explosions. "Boom boom!"

Xu Xiaoshou received the sudden attack with the pure strength of his physical body and felt a burning pain in his forearm. The ground beneath his feet had been directly smashed into pieces by the huge force, and his entire body was struck into a deep pit.

But!

The Black Heart Mother Gu, which had launched this terrifying attack, had it even worse.

After the successful attack, according to its attacking habits, it would immediately roll back and slide forward. With that, its remaining leg blades would be able to cut the human's head off.

But when the two parties had come into contact, the Mother Gu was also stunned. It could feel that a recoil that was not inferior to its own attack produced from the little human's body although the human had merely raised his hands to feebly block it.

The recoil, which it did not expect, completely shattered its plan of ending the human's life, causing its body to be thrown high into the air, unable to gain control over itself for a short time.

"So ruthless! And such a powerful attack!" In the deep pit, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the bloody scar on his forearm and was shocked. With his Sovereign physique, recoil, toughness, and transformation, to think he had still been injured by the Mother Gu that had emerged from the body of the young lady in the Master Stage!

So this was this the trump card of a Demi-Saint's descendant?

To think she could've almost turned the situation at the last moment...

What a pity! Xu Xiaoshou could not help but sigh. If Duo'er's Black Heart Mother Gu had been more powerful, it could have cut off his arms in one strike.

But at this moment, with a circulation of Eternal Vitality, in the time the Mother Gu had been sent flying, the injury on Xu Xiaoshou's forearm had already scabbed. "This damned thing!" Even so, Xu Xiaoshou

was furious. It had been a long time since he had suffered such a serious injury as “scabbing instead of healing”. On top of that, it had been caused by a sneak attack from a monster.

He flipped his hand, and Hidden Bitter entered his palm. “Die!” He slashed in the air.

Xu Xiaoshou did not want to face this monster head-on, so he directly shot out a surge of sword energy.

Swoosh.

That sword energy was like lightning as it pierced through the Black Heart Mother Gu and slashed into the air. Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils shrunk. This time, he was extremely vigilant. His “Perception” clearly told him that the moment the sword energy reached its body, the Black Heart Mother Gu had already regained control of its body. It even flashed in the air and dodged the attack. “Ambushed, Passive Points +1.” Without the need for a warning, Xu Xiaoshou had already taken a step forward, teleporting out of the deep pit and into the sky.

“Boom!”

As expected, a disgusting monster suddenly appeared from the deep pit, shattering the ground within a radius of several hundred feet.

The surrounding spectators could not help but step back.

To think the Black Heart Mother Gu that had suddenly appeared was so strong that it had even forced Young Master Xu into such a state! “Be careful...” Xiao Wanfeng’s expression was twisted. He did not want Young Master Xu, who was like a savior, to be defeated by a monster.

On the battlefield, Xu Xiaoshou turned in the air and his eyes met with the Black Heart Mother Gu that was on the ground and had turned to look at him as well as it had not succeeded in its attack.

Those big green eyes, the thick killing intent, and the disgusting saliva... “Coveted, Passive Points +1.” Xu Xiaoshou’s hair stood on end. Almost instantly, he raised his sword.

At the same time, the Black Heart Mother Gu felt threatened, and it stomped on the ground with its eight legs, shooting its body shot up into the sky.

The audience’s hearts raised.

Both sides had probably used 120% of their strength in this clash, so with this, they should be able to determine who was stronger and who would die.

Nobody expected that Xu Xiaoshou had used a feint in this clash.

He did not stab the black sword that he had raised out at all, instead, he changed his move at the last minute when he saw the Black Heart Mother Gu pouncing toward him. His eyes widened.

“Soul Reading!”

“Hiss—” The Black Heart Mother Gu let out a shrill cry, and its body instantly lost control as it smashed toward Xu Xiaoshou.

Time seemed to slow down at this moment.

In Xu Xiaoshou's pupils, the Mother Gu's body was infinitely enlarged. But in his mind, the scenes that flashed past were even more spectacular.

Soul Reading began... Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have turned into the Black Heart Mother Gu and began to experience its life. Breaking out of the cocoon in the darkness, the Mother Gu had been born.

It grew and gained spiritual intelligence in the Gu cup, and had successfully awaited its host, the Black Heart Fruit Clan's Duo'er. Then, parasitism and growth. It had continued its process of growth in Duo'er's body, but it was not completely in the dark.

The Mother Gu could see everything that she was experiencing from Duo'er's perspective. The Black Heart Fruit Clan's method of nurturing talents was similar to nurturing their poisonous worms. They would place all their geniuses on an island and decide that the last living one was the winner. Duo'er had relied on luck, wisdom, and strength to fight her way out of the encirclement step by step. In the end, she had successfully left the island with her Mother Gu on the corpses of others.

She had then been led into a sealed inheritance room.

In the inheritance room, Duo'er met her Master, the Demi-Saint of the Southern Region's Black Heart Fruit Tribe — Zang Ren! Demi-Saint Zang Ren had already prepared for the baptism and was only waiting for Duo'er to bathe and evolve. During Duo'er's baptism, the Black Heart Mother Gu exited her body for the first time, receiving its first enlightenment from Demi-Saint Zang Ren. It was at this moment!

During the Soul Reading process, he saw that on the first encounter of the Black Heart Mother Gu and Demi-Saint Zang Ren, their eyes met! According to the normal Soul Reading process, Xu Xiaoshou should've been able to see the following "enlightenment" scene.

But at this moment, Demi-Saint Zang Ren as shown in the Soul Reading scene seemed to have come to life.

He stopped his movements and raised his eyes, looking straight at Xu Xiaoshou! "Boom —"

One glance!

With just one glance, Xu Xiaoshou's mind seemed to have exploded with lightning as blood spurted out of his seven orifices, and he almost fainted.

"Who dares to hurt my disciple?" Demi-Saint Zang Ren actually spoke. His voice was ethereal, but it was filled with anger. Between them were two regions, but his voice still traveled thousands of miles and entered Xu Xiaoshou's mind.

"I..." Xu Xiaoshou's consciousness was low, not expecting that his attempt to control the Black Heart Mother Gu would cause this calamity. At this moment, he thought of the matter of 'facing a Demi-Saint'!

Mortals were like ants, so how could they face a Demi-Saint straight on?

However, before using 'Soul Reading', Xu Xiaoshou had never thought that he would face a Demi-Saint in the Black Heart Mother Gu's soul memories! "It's over..." The only clear consciousness in his Purple Mansion spiritual altar experienced a thick sense of despair. Xu Xiaoshou would never have thought that after all his tricks and the fact he even dared to trick the red-clothed, white-clothed, Seven Sword Deity

as well as the Sacred Mountain Demi-Saint, he would ultimately die due to his 'Soul Reading'. "Die!" Demi-Saint Zang Ren stretched a finger from afar, about to destroy Xu Xiaoshou's will and soul.

At this critical moment, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized that he had lost control of his body! It was as if something in his body had been angered, and several voices that didn't belong to him could be heard. "How dare you?" "Go back to your Southern Region!" "Such an inferior pearl, yet you dare to shine before me?" With these words, the many divine objects in his Origin Court, energy reserve, and the soul space trembled. The scruffy-looking man's sword cognition, Elder Sang's Saint Statue that he had left behind, the Sloppy Saint's light bead that he had inherited...

At this moment, the Demi-Saint Zang Ren in the Soul Reading scene was taken aback. He stopped his movements in a daze, clearly shocked by these voices.

But that wasn't all!

Apart from the resounding words of the divine objects, an ancient book that Xu Xiaoshou had long forgotten and whose whereabouts he didn't know began to slowly condense and appear.

The Sword Observation Manual!

The pages of the thick and heavy ancient book flipped and condensed into a magnificent figure. Xu Xiaoshou had seen this scene before. The first time he had opened the Sword Observation Manual given to him by the scruffy-looking man, he had seen this figure before.

However, back then, the figure had been blurry and it had been difficult for him to see its appearance. But this time, he could see the figure clearly! The white-robed swordsman that had been condensed from the ancient book had a cold expression, and his brows were raised. His expression was disdainful and arrogant. On his back, there were two swords, one purple and one gold. Xu Xiaoshou didn't recognize the purple one, but he had once seen the three-foot-long sword with dazzling golden spots that covered its eerie pale pink color. He had seen it on one of the Seven Sword Deity, Gou Wuyue. The famed sword, the Voice of Nulan! Other than that, there were two other swords at the white-robed swordsman's waist, one black and one green. He didn't recognize the green one either, but the black sword seemed very familiar because it was right in his Yuan Mansion.

It was one of the five chaotic divine instruments, the vicious sword, the Fourth Sword!

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"So it's you..." Xu Xiaoshou finally matched the handsome swordsman in white with ten fingers and no sword marks on his neck with the unkempt man with turbid eyes in his impression. While he was surprised that Bazhun'an looked like this when he was young, the figure of the illusionary swordsman that had appeared on the ancient book had already turned around. His cold eyes full of arrogant Sword Will met Demi-Saint Zang Ren's eyes. At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou finally understood why the legendary Eighth Sword Deity had been called "lawless and bold"!

The illusionary remnant of his humble body should have been muddled, yet now, he had simply raised his eyes and faced the Demi-Saint while declaring in an indifferent voice, "My Name is Bazhun'an. Those who want to try my sword will die!"

Chapter 848 Half-Moon Residence

In the Saint's residence of the Black Heart Fruit Clan in the Southern Region, a white-haired elder suddenly stood up from his cross-legged state of enlightenment. His old face was filled with shock.

"How is this possible? How is this possible?!" Demi-Saint Zang Ren's sudden emotional fluctuations caused the wind to blow, the clouds to change color, and the lightning to crackle in the surrounding dozens of miles. The biting cold wind, accompanied by the heat of summer, blew away the ice and snow that had suddenly drifted down from the sky. Then, with the desolation of the end of autumn, the wind wiped out the traces of the green plants on the spot. "The Saint has been angered!"

"Oh my God, when there's a change from the Saint, the situation will change as well!"

"Chaos! Chaos is about to befall the Black Hearted Fruit Clan. What on earth has alarmed our Demi-Saint?"

The clansmen of the Black Heart Fruit Clan who were in the Demi-Saint's secret realm were all panicking. The Chief Elder, clan leader, and the others instantly flew out of their respective cultivation residences and into the sky where the clan's residential area was. The minute they laid eyes on the scene where the order was in chaos, they were speechless. Other than when he had enlightened the juniors, Demi-Saint Zang Ren of the Black Heart Fruit Clan had not made such a big move for hundreds of years. What had caused the Demi-Saint's anger today? Someone wanted to go ahead and ask the Demi-Saint, but the Chief Elder and clan leader immediately stopped him. If the Demi-Saint needed something, he would issue a decree. The clan was still fine, so how could they disturb the Demi-Saint's cultivation for nothing? In the Saint's residence, Demi-Saint Zang Ren lost control of his emotions for a moment before he immediately restrained himself. With that, the outside world also returned to calm.

However, just because it was calm on the outside did not mean that Zang Ren's heart was as calm.

Just now, just as he sensed that something had happened to his successor and he had tried to wipe out the brat's will, before he could even finish pointing his finger which would do the job, many wills of the same level had actually been disturbed.

"Many"!

Since Zang Ren had been trapped here, the number of Demi-Saints who had interacted with him over the past hundred years was not even as many as the wills he had encountered this time. One could imagine how shocked he was.

"That youth..." Zang Ren muttered. He could not believe that his successor would provoke such an expert. Had she stirred up a hornet's nest? Just how many Demi-Saints' schemes did that youth carry? Just how important was his life that so many terrifying wills would appear at the same time when his will was on the brink of destruction by another Demi-Saint! "Hu ~" Zang Ren had not been so shocked for a long time. He understood that those Demi-Saints had probably not even met before they set up their plans. Otherwise, they would not have exposed themselves all at once. After all, he would've given face to any Demi-Saint's will if even only one had appeared when he wanted to make a move against that youth. But now, all of them had come out! It was just a little brat. Who would have thought that so many Demi-Saints would leave trump cards on him at the same time!

Zang Ren had not felt fear for a long time.

Ever since he entered the Demi-Saint Stage, he had only ever needed to give face to the Holy Divine Palace.

Apart from that, as long as he did not make a move against the inner island of Abyss Island, which was known as the head of the Seven Breaks, he was invincible in the world. But this time, he had come into contact with “great terrors”!

Any one of those “terrors” could shock the world.

“Penetrating Divine Senses... No, it should be the aura of sword cognition. And Demi-Saint Infernal’s aura... But wasn’t he a member of the Holy Divine Palace? Hasn’t he gone into seclusion? When did he leave a backup plan in the outside world?” “There’s another one that feels similar to the Infernal lineage, but it’s definitely not just the will of a Demi-Saint... the will of a Holy Emperor?”

Zang Ren’s withered hands trembled violently. He seemed to have recalled something, and his face turned deathly pale.

“Could it be one of the three ancestors of the white vein on the inner island in Abyss Island? The person who was born from the seed of the Ashvattha divine tree, and cultivated to become a Holy Emperor through the Infernal Hell Fire’s origin spirit? Is he the one known as the Ultimate Grand Ancestor... Great Infernal Ancestor?”

Coming to this conclusion, Demi-Saint Zang Ren couldn’t help but take another deep breath... Demi-Saint and Holy Emperor. Only Saints at this stage would know the gap between these two. “Saint” was only a general term, which included Demi-Saint and Holy Emperors. However, Demi-Saints were ultimately merely “Demi”. A true “Saint” referred only to those in the Holy Emperor Stage.

After pausing for a long time, the figure that had taken human form and faced him just now appeared in Zang Ren’s mind. “And this person...” He was reluctant to continue to think. The information that had been given by the last person had been too accurate and too much. Eighth Sword Deity! “Why does even Bazhun’an have a backup plan on that youth? Could it be that the person that Duo’er had provoked is Bazhun’an’s successor? Bazhun’an, the Master of both the black and white veins, had entered Abyss Island as a fallen Sword Deity. He could even wreak havoc before a Holy Emperor...” Zang Ren was terrified.

He had never entered Abyss Island and couldn’t even fathom how Bazhun’an, who wasn’t even a Demi-Saint then, could do such an unbelievable thing. However, this didn’t stop him from having great respect for the legendary Eighth Sword Deity.

The respect didn’t come from the absurd battle achievements, because the older Demi-Saints all knew Bazhun’an not by the Eighth Sword Deity, but as “the successor of You Tu, the leader of the Seven Sword Deity”!

You Tu was someone who had ascended Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe while merely being a Sword Deity and beheaded the previous Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace with seven strikes of the sword.

No ordinary Demi-Saint would dare to provoke such a person. Nobody was willing to make a move against You Tu’s successor, to begin with, and mow that Bazhun’an had the title of “the Master of the black and white veins”, people were even more unwilling to get involved with him.

But now, Duo'er had only made a move against one youth, and not only did the will of the Holy Divine Palace's Demi-Saint Infernal show up, but Abyss Island's Ultimate Grand Ancestor, Great Infernal Ancestor showed up as well. Even Bazhun'an, who was known as the ultimate calamity of the current generation, almost came to his door with his sword and scolded him.

"Damn it..." It had been a long time since Zang Ren had made such a slip of the tongue. After becoming a Demi-Saint, saying such vulgarities was an insult to his identity. However, at this moment, Zang Ren felt that he had returned to his younger days when he had lived in the fear of being dominated by mighty figures on the road to becoming a Saint. In the past, when he saw injustice, he would curse and choose to attack, but after becoming a Demi-Saint, the last time he made a move was a hundred years ago. As for swearing, even he couldn't remember clearly how long it had been since he had done

so.

"Successor? What bullshit successor? I really shouldn't have allowed those little brats to go out and cause trouble!" At this moment, Zang Ren regretted his previous actions. If he had obediently stayed in his Saint residence, would there have been so much trouble at his door?

However, just to maintain his dignity and bring the Black Heart Fruit Clan's reputation out of the Southern Region, he had nurtured many successors.

The result was that not only were his successors' growth unsuccessful, but he had to pay off the debts that they had left behind. "Trash, all trash!" The more Zang Ren thought about it, the angrier he got. He paced back and forth in his cultivation residence. Fortunately, no outsiders saw him talking to himself like this. Otherwise, his image as a Demi-Saint would have been completely overturned.

After a long while, Zang Ren regained his usual calm and began thinking about his next move.

"Turn a blind eye? Impossible! Since I've already been involved in the scheme of the Demi-Saints and Holy Emperors, I've already provoked karma. It's impossible for me to not be implicated in this. The only solution now is to take the initiative to enter the chess game..." Thinking of this, Zang Ren clenched his fists and his knuckles cracked.

He had already become a Demi-Saint!

Back then, he had found an obscure corner that was not on the chessboard in the chess game of Heaven and Earth, and chose to live remotely. But now, he had to step into the chessboard again because of this trivial matter.

The world of mortals was a just chaotic mess of cause and effect.

The Great Path was myriad and complicated. "It is easy to enter the world of mortals, but difficult to leave. If successful, leave and not enter. Only seek to be a Saint for thousands of years, yet is not even as good as an ordinary person in the world of mortals." Those who had not experienced these words would not listen to them, and in the end, they were bound to have to experience it for themselves.

On the other hand, if those who had experienced the words could transcend, then they would not want to go through it again no matter what!

"Demi-Saint?"

In the eyes of outsiders, Demi-Saints were already the supreme of Heaven and Earth, but in Zang Ren's eyes, Demi-Saint were just chess pieces with a little more deterrence. He couldn't agree with the actions of any faction in the world, even the Holy Divine Palace. That being said, their rival faction, the Saint Servant, had a good saying: "If you don't become a Saint, you'll become a slave!"

The "Saint" as referred to here didn't mean a Demi-Saint, but to be at least a Holy Emperor. Zang Ren was, after all, a Demi-Saint. As such, he wouldn't start blaming fate as ordinary people would be. He would also not go to the extreme of summoning his successors and killing them one by one. Instead, he put the past behind him and began thinking about the future. "I have two paths... The Holy Divine Palace or the Saint Servant. How should I choose?" There was only one window in the cultivation residence. Zang Ren looked out of the window silently. At this moment, he looked just like a helpless old man. The world outside the window was peaceful. There were blue skies, rivers, and lands. There were birds, beasts, and pedestrians...

Zang Ren's hands were on the windowsill. He looked at the world outside wordlessly as if he was looking for something. The vivid world filled his eyes, yet he could not find even half a "truth". He stood there for three days and three nights, looking at the sunrise and sunset thrice. Then, bitterly, from the depths of his sealed memories, he took out the answer that he had deliberately sealed after he had become a Demi-Saint. "The answer..." Zang Ren's fingers that had been tapping on the windowsill suddenly stopped. He turned his palm over and sighed helplessly. This was not a windowsill, this was a mortal shackle that had trapped a Demi-Saint for hundreds of years, the "cage".

The Southern Region. As the most chaotic and difficult-to-govern region of the five domains of the continent, the Southern Region was known as the "Land of Sin".

Hidden here were too many top-wanted criminals that the Holy Divine Palace of assassins known as the "Three Incenses" were after.

Death apostles, abominators, and dispirited corpses were the three levels of wanted criminals that were the nightmare of almost every spiritual cultivator. Once a bounty was placed on these three levels of wanted criminals in "Three Incenses", they only had two paths to go. One was the Cross Corner Street in the City of the Dead Bodhisattva.

The other was to escape to the Southern Region, where life and death depended on fate, and success or failure depended on the heavens.

The Southern Region was famed for the Higher Void and Demi-Saint factions that had established their families and clans through "unorthodox" techniques.

The Xu Yue Grey Palace and the Black Heart Fruit Clan were examples of such factions.

The spiritual cultivators of the Southern Region were all unorthodox.

If one were to stick to being orthodox in this place, one would only be played to death by others. On the Land of Sin, one could even find unaffiliated Divine Sorcerers who could rely on their own understanding to forcefully cultivate the Divine Secret into an unorthodox yet magical ability that could break thousands of techniques.

That being said, these were all miscellaneous discussions.

Other than the unorthodox factions mentioned above, the Southern Region also had a slightly normal intelligence organization, which was very famous. It could be said to be extremely difficult and arduous to rely on gathering intelligence and selling intelligence to find a living in this chaotic land.

Yet, this faction had established itself in the Southern Region decades ago. It had developed to this day and had become the only organization that the many evildoers in the Southern Region were willing to trust.

The Half-Moon Residence!

Half-Moon Residence was located in the secret realm, Half-Moon Bay. Half-Moon Bay was a foreign land that used to be an extradimensional space. After it merged with the mainland, it became an additional small space on the Shengshen Continent. They played by their own Heavens and Earth Order.

Demi-Saints were not allowed to enter or interfere, otherwise, the Half-Moon Bay would completely collapse. Therefore, many wanted criminals at the Cutting Path and Higher Void Stage could freely linger here and enjoy the wonderful power and status brought by their power, as long as they could give the information that the Half-Moon Residence wanted.

“The mortal world is full of worries, far inferior to the Half-Moon Bay. Die alone in the outside world, but be wiped out in Half-Moon Bay.” These words were widely spread among the Death Apostles. The implication was that if one was captured by a Demi-Saint in the outside world, one would most definitely die. On the other hand, if a Demi-Saint were to make a move in Half-Moon Bay, the whole bay would be destroyed and everyone would be killed along with it.

The point was, there were commoners in Half-Moon Bay. As such, a Demi-Saint could not just end the lives of all mortals only to capture a wanted Death Apostle. But as long as a Demi-Saint couldn't make a move, the Half-Moon Residence could protect one for the rest of one's life. “Half-Moon Bay, such a wonderful place!” These were the thoughts of the Death Apostles as they had pretty ladies in their laps after dinner.

At this moment, in the only place of order in the Southern Region, the three-layered “Flower Pavilion” in Half-Moon Bay, the two leaders of the intelligence organization, Half-Moon Residence, were lying drunk on the third floor, surrounded by beautiful women.

Hei Yezi and Bai Yezi, two names that could make people tremble in fear. Outsiders would think that the two leaders of Half-Moon Residence were extremely ferocious and ugly men with thick waists.

But in fact, they were not. They were two extremely graceful women. They had exquisite facial features like the most perfect jade sculptures in the world. Their figures were fiery and enchanting, only covered with a thin gauze. Their every expression and every movement had an enchanting charisma. The two of them looked exactly the same. Their faces were the same, their heights were the same, and their devilish figures were the same.

The only things that could be used to differentiate the two of them were their clothes and hair color.

Just like their names, Hei Yezi had black hair, and she usually wore black gauze. Bai Yezi had white hair, and she wore white gauze all year round.

Both were peerless beauties. However, the “Flower Pavilion” had an explicit rule. The criteria for those who were allowed to enter did not depend on their cultivation, but were based solely on their appearance and figure. On top of that, they had to be female. There was only one criterion for entering the “Flower Pavilion” — one had to be someone selected by the Half-Moon Residence to be on the “Continent’s List of Peerless Beauties”. The List of Peerless Beauties only included the top 100 beauties of the continent. It was unknown where the information on this list was gathered from.

Some of the people on the list could not even be found. It was unknown if those beauties had already been found by someone else and were being kept as mistresses in golden houses. However, the list’s credibility was strong!

For example... The twenty-fourth on the List of Peerless Beauties, Rao Yaoyao (straight shoulders, inch-wide waist, jade-like back, the number one swordswoman). The seventh on the List of Peerless Beauties, Yu Zhiwen (a young girl who has just entered adulthood. She will bloom in the wind when her name is known in the future. Her Star Eyes will make people infatuated). Every person on the list would be given comments on why they had been selected. Some comments would stick to the format, giving a brief summary of the beauty’s appearance and figure. However, some of the comments were only a few words of introduction.

For example... The third on the List of Peerless Beauties, Aunt Xiang (a beauty so peerless one would still choose to rescue even if one had to battle mortals and ghosts alike). The first on the List of Peerless Beauties, Yue Gongnu (the Eighth Sword Deity’s woman). This list had become extremely credible because of its top three. The villains of the five regions all approved of

All of them wished that they could find one of the women on the List of Peerless beauties and take the beauty as their wife.

Even if they died having sex with these beauties, it would be worth it.

It was nothing more than that. At this moment, within the three floors of the “Flower Pavilion”, there were thirteen beautiful women. Some were cooking wine, some were arranging flowers, some were reciting poems, some were singing and dancing...

Amidst the beauties, Heiye Zi and Bai Yezi were lying there drunk, enjoying the beauty and feasting their eyes. Suddenly, the jade bracelet on Bai Yezi’s wrist moved. She casually glanced at it, and immediately sat up in shock. She turned her eyes to look at Hei Yezi, who had a colder temperament, and said in surprise, “A letter from the Storyteller!”

Chapter 849 Hopefully, All Battles Will End, And You Will Be Safe!

en beauties in the Flower Pavilion all knew that the person in charge of the Half-Moon Residence was the livelier Bai Yezi.

Whenever something happened, Bai Yezi could usually solve it directly by herself. But in reality, even Bai Yezi had to address Hei Yezi as “big sister” when she called her.

Thus, the thirteen beauties all knew that the real Mastermind behind the Flower Pavilion was actually Hei Yezi.

Hei Yezi had a cold temperament. Even though the thirteen beauties entered the Flower Pavilion all year round, they still hadn't heard more than a few words from the real Master of the Pavilion.

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But the minute Bai Yezi said that there was "a letter from the Storyteller", Hei Yezi, who had originally been lazily lying in the hammock, abruptly stood up. "Leave," She waved her hand, and everyone stopped what they were doing.

Bai Yezi also stood up and looked around. Her slender fingers swept across everyone as she said with a smile, "Since big sister has already ordered for you to leave, please leave first."

The thirteen beauties were slightly taken aback. They looked left and right before quickly bowing and taking their leave. They had never encountered such a situation before.

This was the first time in these few years that the two Pavilion Masters had asked all of them to leave so frankly.

Usually, no matter how serious the matter was, the two Pavilion Masters would leave at least one or two people behind to serve them. As a result, the thirteen beauties had heard too much crucial information in the past few years.

The information in their heads was enough to cause a huge commotion in the outside world.

At the same time, this had completely bound the thirteen of them to the Half-Moon Residence.

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Their weak cultivation made it so that it was impossible for them to survive in Half-Moon Bay without the two Pavilion Masters. As a result, the thirteen beauties had never thought of betraying them.

However, at this moment... "What could have alarmed even Pavilion Master Heiye?" When the thirteen beauties were leaving, they were still whispering to each other.

"This is the first time I've seen Pavilion Master Heiye have an expression. She's so pretty..." Someone's eyes sparkled. Since they could never see men in this place, they had learned to appreciate beauty. "It's only because the two Pavilion Masters didn't include themselves in the Peerless Beauties Rankin, otherwise, regardless of whether because of their face or figure, they would definitely have been in the top ten."

"Yeah, I agree with that."

"Hey, you guys seem to have gone off track. Shouldn't we be discussing Pavilion Master Bai Yezi's words? A letter from the Storyteller..." One of the beauties who was quite new said.

"Shh!" Hearing this, the other twelve beauties were all shocked as they had their hands across their chests and signaled for the girl to keep quiet, "Since Pavilion Master Hei Yezi has asked us to leave, then this matter can not be discussed. You're new here, so you should learn the rules."

The expression of the woman who had spoken earlier turned slightly solemn and she did not dare to say anything else recklessly. The thirteen beauties quieted down. They quickened their steps and left the

Flower Pavilion as if they were running away from something. They were afraid that if they were too slow, they might hear something that they should not.

This time, Bai Yezi clearly took the message very seriously.

As soon as the beauties left, she activated the Flower Pavilion's protective spiritual array that had not been used for more than ten years.

Then, she tilted her head and called out, "Big sister?"

Hei Yezi nodded her head and said with an indifferent expression, "Go ahead. Let's see what the Storyteller wants to tell us. He wouldn't just casually contact you, so it's this time, the only possibility is that big brother has a use for us."

When Bai Yezi thought of their big brother, her expression became slightly excited, "Big brother finally remembers our existence after so many years. If he still didn't contact us, I would've thought that big brother had forgotten about us."

As she spoke, she took the jade bracelet off her wrist and placed it on the table.

Then, she injected spiritual source into it and formed a seal. With that, a spiritual light flashed on the bracelet.

On it, a human head appeared. "My two sisters, it's been a long time. How are you?" The Storyteller tilted his head and smiled.

Bai Yezi puffed her cheeks as she placed her hands on her hips and pointed at the light screen aggressively while shouting, "To think you still remember to contact us?! All these years, not even a word of your conditions has been sent over. I thought that the lot of you had forgotten about me and big sister!"

The Storyteller smiled embarrassedly, "Well isn't it only because big brother had said that unless it was a big matter, we shouldn't disturb you guys?" Bai Yezi's anger had yet to subside and she wanted to continue but was pulled back by Hei Yezi.

"You seem to have forgotten something?" Heiye Zi's expression was cold as she looked at the man on the light screen.

The Storyteller was stunned for a moment before he seemed to have remembered something and said, "If you didn't mention it, I would have really forgotten. We haven't contacted each other for decades. Fortunately, you reminded me. Let me think, what's the sentence, hmm..."

"Three breaths of time," Heiye Zi's beautiful eyes narrowed, and there was a murderous intent in them.

With this, Bai Yezi also calmed down. Her expression turned cold, and she also looked at the Storyteller indifferently.

Seeing this, the Storyteller curled his lips and said, "The two of you are really unreasonable. At least call me big sister first. You didn't even greet me..."

"Three," Hei Yezi began to count down.

“Alright, alright, alright!” The storyteller hurriedly waved his hand. He knew that the other party probably had an occupational disease for gathering intelligence for so many years.

His expression suddenly became serious and he said solemnly, “Farewell as I will be off. Gathering and goodbyes are impermanent, but hopefully, all battles will end, and you will be safe!”

With these words, the Flower Pavilion instantly fell silent.

Hei Yezi’s eyes became gentle.

At the same time, Bai Yezi’s eyes instantly became moist. Her eyebrows curved, and bean-sized tears dripped down.

These words had been spoken by Bazhun’an at the last banquet of the Saint Servant Nine Thrones.

After these words had been spoken, the Saint Servant Nine Thrones had all gone their separate ways. Some went to the Western Region, the Northern Region, the Southern Region, and Seven Breaks, while some’s whereabouts were unknown.

Everyone carried the burden on their shoulders as they moved forward, only for the moment of glory when their final goal was achieved.

However, the hardships on this path were simply incomprehensible to outsiders.

In the past few decades, apart from those who could meet for a short while and interact with each other due to intersecting missions, most of the Saint Servant Nine Thrones had never even seen or heard from each other. This was true for Hei Yezi and Bai Yezi.

They were twins and were both the Eighth Throne of the Saint Servant. Although they were the youngest, they had been left in charge of the extremely difficult intelligence work.

The nature of their job made it even more impossible for them to have much contact with the outside world.

As such, it was a given that they had basically lost contact with the others of the Saint Servant Nine Thrones.

Now that they heard the Storyteller’s solemn words, they felt like wanderers who had received the first greeting letter from their family in decades after not returning home for a long time.

A heavy warmth enveloped them... The weight of this sentence and the warmth it brought was something that could not be matched by all the bustling scenes in the Flower Pavilion in the past decades.

“Be safe...” Bai Yezi’s face was covered in tears as she replied in a trembling voice.

“Be safe,” Heiye Zi was also silent for a long time before she suppressed the surging emotions in her heart and replied heavily.

On the other side of the light screen, the Storyteller silently lowered his head and said softly, “It’s been hard on you two.”

Bai Yezi could not control her emotions, and she was so aggrieved that she started bawling like a little girl.

Hei Yezi gently held her hand, and her expression returned to calm as she asked again, "Storyteller, how can you prove that you are not possessed or controlled by someone else?"

The Storyteller was stunned, and his complicated emotions disappeared in an instant. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "Xiao Heizi, oh, Xiao Heizi, why are you as cold as ever? Your sister is already bawling like that, yet you still haven't forgotten to question me? You've changed! You used to... Uh, you don't seem to have changed!"

Hei Yezi was unmoved and only looked at him with a solemn expression.

The Storyteller sighed, "My main body is now with big brother and we've just entered Abyss Island. Big brother spent a lot of effort to send this message to this clone of mine. Your Half-Moon Residence has been gathering intelligence for so many years, so you can't possibly be unaware of what's happening in Dongtianwang City, right?" Hei Yezi naturally knew about the situation in Easter Region's Dongtianwang City.

It could be said that wherever Bazhun'an was, the focus of Half-Moon Residence's work would be.

To be honest, when the Storyteller had said the code word, she had already believed in his identity. She was just making sure by asking another question.

"Tell us then, what mission does big brother have for us? This is the first time in decades that he has officially had a use for the Half-Moon Residence," Hei Yezi said.

The Storyteller's expression became solemn, "Correction, he's not using the Half-Moon Residence, but the two of you'."

"Us?" Hei Yezi was stunned.

At this time, Bai Yezi had also recovered from her out-of-control emotions. She knew that the matter was important and did not dare to interrupt.

"Yes, 'the two of you'!" The Storyteller nodded heavily, he said, "It's about the Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou. I believe with the intelligence you have gathered, there's no need for me to introduce him. Currently, he is already the designated successor of big brother. However, he has encountered a situation and we need you to help him resolve it."

Hei Yezi and Bai Yezi looked at each other and saw the surprise in each other's eyes.

Even though they had gathered intelligence for so many years and knew that their big brother had been secretly attempting countless times to nurture a successor, however, just like how it was with the eccentric old man, it was difficult for the two of them to pinpoint their big brother's successor.

After so many years, they only knew that among the younger generation of the Saint Servant, there was one called Lei Shuangxing who could possibly succeed their big brother. Yet now, the Storyteller brought news that the next successor of the Saint Servant was not Lei Shuangxing, but Xu Xiaoshou!

“That Xu Xiaoshou who had just appeared?” Bai Yezi exclaimed in surprise, “Isn’t he the disciple of the eccentric old man? Why would they choose the same successor? Didn’t they... break up long ago?” Hei Yezi turned to look at her with annoyance in her eyes. Bai Yezi knew that she had said something wrong and immediately shrank her neck.

The Storyteller smiled when he saw this scene, “It’s true that they had broken up, but it’s also true that they chose the same person as their successor at the same time even though they clearly don’t see eye to eye. So, you can imagine how outstanding this young sir is, right?” Young sir...

Bai Yezi’s expression became strange, “Have you interacted with him?”

Half-Moon Residence had most of the information about the Saint Servant Nine Thrones, except for the movements of the Storyteller, which the two sisters were clueless about.

This was because the Storyteller’s clones were too elusive. He often caused trouble in all five regions. Some of the ruckuses he caused seemed big but completely illogical.

Sometimes, even after spending so much effort to gather information about the Storyteller, they would only get the same result as the Holy Divine Palace: to be angered to death!

Thus, after a few years of effort, the Half-Moon Residence no longer cared about the life and death of the Storyteller. Hei Yezi and Bai Yezi had both been angered too many times.

The Storyteller smiled and nodded in the light screen as he said, “Of course I’ve interacted with him. He’s very interesting. You should be able to meet him in the future soon! It won’t be long till he fights his way from the Eastern Region to the Southern Region. You won’t have to wait long because his growth is too fast!”

Hei Yezi and Bai Yezi looked at each other and nodded.

Xu Xiaoshou’s growth was indeed fast.

However, in the five regions, there were too many geniuses who had grown at terrifying speeds and in strange ways.

Bazhun’an, Cen Qiaofu...

Let alone the others, even among the Saint Servant, almost everyone was as good as Xu Xiaoshou when they were his age. If the Storyteller hadn’t said all this, they really wouldn’t have taken Xu Xiaoshou to heart. At most, they would only pay a tad bit of extra attention to the boy because he was the eccentric old man’s disciple.

“So, what’s the matter?” Hei Yezi returned to the main topic.

The Storyteller put on a serious face and said, “Xu Xiaoshou has entered the Yunlun Mountains under another identity and is participating in the Imperial City Trial. Currently, he has offended a Demi-Saint, so we need you two to go and solve it.”

He had said these words easily, but the two in the Flower Pavilion exclaimed in unison, “A Demi-Saint?!”

Not only was Bai Yezi shocked, even Hei Yezi’s eyes widened in disbelief.

A mere Master had offended a Demi-Saint?

What the hell?!

“You didn’t hear wrongly, a Demi-Saint,” The Storyteller added, “That person is in the Southern Region. Currently, only you two are the closest to the place among the people we can move. Otherwise, big brother wouldn’t have thought of you...”

“Hmm?” Bai Yezi’s eyebrows shot up.

“Uh, a slip of the tongue, a slip of the tongue!” The storyteller immediately reacted, “Big brother does miss you guys. Let’s get back to the main topic... the Black Heart Fruit Clan.”

“Zang...” Bai Yezi said one word subconsciously before immediately shutting her mouth and covering her red lips with an innocent expression. Hei Yezi could not help but turn her eyes to glare at her again.

After so many years of training, she was clearly a great leader in the eyes of outsiders, yet why was she still such a careless young girl before her family?

“Xiao Bai, you have to be careful with your words!” The storyteller was also shocked, but he did not fuss over it. He continued, “This time, the mission big brother has for you two is that you have to go personally... And either get the other party to join the Saint Servant, or kill the guy.” “Kill him?” Bai Yezi’s eyebrows twitched, “With just the two of us? Are you crazy?” “No,” The Storyteller smiled, “Bring the ‘Four Pillars of Destiny Token’ that brother had given you two back then. You can threaten, blackmail, or use any other methods. You can even pretend that you have a Holy Emperor to back you up. Either way, that guy from the Black Heart Fruit Clan won’t dare to do anything. He has only become a Demi-Saint for a few hundred years, and he doesn’t have enough resources. Big brother has threatened him in advance, so he’ll probably know what to do.”

“Pretend to be a Holy Emperor?” Bai Yezi was speechless.

What kind of bullsh*t method was this? How could it work?

Seeing this, the Storyteller immediately sighed.

“You should have met Xu Xiaoshou in advance. After meeting him, you won’t think this way. Thinking back, when big brother and I had first learned of his plan, we had the same expressions as the two of you, but now...” As if he had thought of something strange, the Storyteller sighed helplessly before continuing, “Who knows, there might even be another Demi-Saint Family with inexplicable origins in the Northern Region with Xu Xiaoshou as the family head.”

Hei Yezi, “...”

Bai Yezi, “...”

The two of them were speechless. They had no idea what the Storyteller was talking about. Being far away in the Southern Region, they didn’t pay much attention to the First Pavilion in the Sky.

As for Xu Xiaoshou...

If the Storyteller hadn't mentioned him, who would think much of a young junior whose future was still uncertain?

Even Rao Yaoyao couldn't find the connection between the two, so it was a given that the Half-Moon Residence, which didn't think much of him, didn't know about the relationship in advance.

But now, after hearing the Storyteller's evaluation of Xu Xiaoshou, both of them felt that it was time to pay more attention to the brat.

Pretending to be a Holy Emperor?

Could it be that not only had Xu Xiaoshou put this ridiculous idea forward, but he had even succeeded?

After the Storyteller finished relaying the mission, he didn't stay for small talk and directly hung up. Hei Yezi and Bai Yezi were left looking at each other, at a loss for what to do after receiving this impossible mission. "Who will pretend to be the Holy Emperor and threaten the Demi-Saint?" Bai Yezi pouted and blinked, "You?" Hei Yezi's expression turned cold, "Do you think it's possible?"

Bai Yezi covered her mouth and snickered, "It's possible. You're so cold and aloof. Since you've never shown yourself in the outside world, maybe you can succeed." "I'll slap you to death!" Hei Yezi raised her hand high before gently putting it down. She only glanced at her sister and sighed. "Find someone to send the information about Xu Xiaoshou here. We'll study his successful case first and then decide how to act."

"Pretend to be a Holy Emperor? The Storyteller can't really be possessed, right..."

Chapter 850 If I Want You Dead, Even If the Gods Come, You Won't Live

Eastern Region, Yunlun Mountain Range. Xu Xiaoshou felt as if it had been a whole century since he had performed the Soul Reading on the damned spider-like monster in front of him.

The intense headache caused by the side effects of facing a Demi-Saint had eased a lot when the various wills in his body had been awakened.

The Saint Blood in his brain that had been left behind by Elder Sang moved slightly as if it was about to release its power to help him completely withstand this attack, but Xu Xiaoshou immediately suppressed its abnormal movement.

He knew that now was not the time to use the Saint Blood.

Even the power of the Sovereign Stage was not allowed in the Yunlun Mountain Range, so if he used Saint power, it would only lead to even more terrifying consequences. He forcefully ended the 'Soul Reading'. The Black Heart Mother Gu in front of him seemed to have lost its consciousness after the technique had been cast on it. Its figure in the air completely lost control as it smashed towards his face.

In the face of danger, Xu Xiaoshou could not even take a step forward.

He bit the tip of his tongue, using the slight physical reaction brought about by the pain to move his finger slightly. "Close-bounds Force Field!"

With a buzzing sound, air expanded in the space, and the domain was activated.

The spectators were still wondering why both sides had lost consciousness at the same time when they saw that the Black Heart Mother Gu that was smashing toward Young Master Xu seemed to have hit something.

“Clang, clang, clang –”.

Sharp sounds of metal rang out, like countless sharp swords cutting at something. The hard outer shell of the Black Heart Mother Gu formed an arc as it struck and got stuck on the wall of the domain about ten feet away from Xu Xiaoshou. Then, above its outer shell, countless sword marks appeared along with the clanging sounds.

The sword marks were extremely deep. But after the Demi-Saint’s enlightenment, the Black Heart Mother Gu’s defense was clearly superb. It forcefully withstood the Close-bounds Force Field’s domain attacks and slowly inched forward. “Isn’t this too hard?!” Xu Xiaoshou’s head was splitting as he watched.

Yet his spirit had been heavily injured during the process of ‘Soul Reading’, making it so that he could not use any other moves. He could only watch as the Black Heart Mother Gu approached him inch by inch. “Clang, clang, clang...” Ear-piercing sword cries resounded throughout the space. Everyone raised their heads to look with shocked expressions.

They could already guess that Young Master Xu had probably done something for the Black Heart Mother Gu to have gone out of control. However, Young Master Xu must have suffered an unknown counterattack during his move just now, causing him to be injured. However, what was this domain-like ability that was being cast by the injured Young Master Xu?

No one could see the transparent ‘Glow of Sharpness’ within the ‘Close-bounds Force Field’, but judging by the effects the domain had when an external object entered, namely the increasingly dense sword marks on the Black Heart Mother Gu, they could deduce something

“A passive trigger-type... domain skill?” “He’s only at the Master Stage, right?!”

Everyone gasped in shock.

Young Master Xu had too many trump cards. At the start, seeing that both sides had lost control, even Jiang Xian who was outside the battlefield had some thoughts that he should not have.

But now, seeing that even in such a dangerous situation, Young Master Xu still had a chance to retaliate, he became completely obedient and did not dare to act rashly.

“Hiss—” The Black Heart Mother Gu, which was being cut by the high frequency sword light, seemed to have regained some consciousness due to the pain.

The moment its pair of green eyes regained their focus, the intense pain that exploded on its body caused the Black Heart Mother Gu to let out a shrill wail, which almost caused Xu Xiaoshou’s eardrums to explode.

Because at this moment, the Black Heart Mother Gu was less than a palm away from his face!

"I can't cut it open..." Xu Xiaoshou instantly deduced from the injuries on the Black Heart Mother Gu's body that if he was given more time, the 'Close-bounds Force Field' would be able to cut this monster into powder.

But now, it was too late!

The Black Heart Mother Gu had regained its consciousness, so it would definitely not allow him to continue maintaining the domain.

As long as it bore the pain and exerted its strength, Xu Xiaoshou felt that even with all his passive skills, he would not be able to withstand the Black Heart Mother Gu's next burst of attack.

During the process of "Soul Reading", although he had not seen how Demi-Saint Zang Ren had enlightened this monster, he knew that after the monster had gone through the exquisite baptism of the Demi-Saint along with Duo'er, it must have some unknown trump card.

It might have an unknown explosive attack similar to that after swallowing Saint Blood. "Hiss!" After the Black Heart Mother Gu regained its consciousness, its second screech was filled with strong killing intent.

At this time, it had clearly understood what the human before it had done to it.

To think this ant dared to harm its precious body and even steal its soul's memories.

Death was not even enough as a punishment!

Following this, the spectators watched helplessly as the Black Heart Mother Gu that was about to reach Young Master Xu's head raised its leg blade with great difficulty and determination in the obscure domain.

On the leg blade, there was actually a faint fluctuation of Saint power! "Be careful!" "Young Master Xu!" "Yo-young Master Xu, be careful!"

Xiao Wanfeng and the others instantly felt a chill and wanted to make a move.

Su Qianqian drew her sword.

Mu Zixi was ready to open her eyes. Xin Gugu, Liu Changqing, and the others who were watching the show at the back didn't expect that a little monster could force Young Master Xu into such a corner. Even if they wanted to help, it was too late.

At this critical moment, a spontaneous idea flashed in Xu Xiaoshou's mind as he thought of the experiment he had carried out when he first awakened the 'Close-bounds Force Field'.

This awakening skill could change forms!

In an instant, at the moment when the Black Heart Mother Gu's leg blade slashed down, with a thought from Xu Xiaoshou, the 'Close-bounds Force Field' suddenly narrowed and straightened, like a shadowless sword that had appeared out of thin air.

The 'Close-bounds Force Field' that had a circumference of ten feet and was filled with 'Glow of Sharpness' was instantly compressed into a vertical line. One could imagine with just one's toes how terrifying the cutting force condensed as such would be!

Everyone watched as the Black Heart Mother Gu that seemed to have delayed movements suddenly became as fast as lightning!

It cleaved down with its leg blade, and even Mu Zixi could not react in time to its sudden acceleration.

But! The Black Heart Mother Gu, which was already covered in injuries from the 'Close-bounds Force Field', simply could not withstand Xu Xiaoshou's passive defense after he changed the form of the force field. "Sizzle"

With a slight sound, the Black Heart Mother Gu's front leg was cut open. The front half of its cut-off leg was sent flying, millimeters away from Xu Xiaoshou's scalp. At the same time, the part of its leg that had been connected to its body flew past the Black Heart Mother Gu's shocked eyes, but did not even touch the tip of Xu Xiaoshou's nose.

"Die..." Xu Xiaoshou's lips moved as he finally spat out the word weakly. His gaze was indifferent as he stared at the Black Heart Mother Gu that could not control its inertia. Its entire body followed the momentum of the leg blade and directly crashed towards the shadowless sword version of the 'Close-bounds Force Field'.

"Hiss!!!"

Although the Black Heart mother Gu could not see the shadowless swords, it seemed to have realized the risk of losing control of its body.

At the crucial moment, it managed to forcefully stop its momentum of falling forward, kicking its left legs into the air to make its body move to the side!

"Heh," Xu Xiaoshou smiled mockingly.

His awakening skill had never been so simple.

"If I want you dead, even if the Gods come, you will not live!"

His gaze shifted, and the "Close-bounds Force Field" filled with shadowless swords went in the direction of the Black Heart Mother Gu's movement, slashing through the air.

— It slashed!

"Sizzle"

Another soft sound.

The ultimately hard shell of the Black Heart Mother Gu was split into two by this intangible sword line.

"Wow!"

The outside of the battlefield exploded with noise.

What everyone could see was that even after the Black Heart Mother Gu had moved its body sideways after its leg blade had been cut, it still couldn't escape the fate of being split into two. "This, what ability is this?"

Everyone was shocked. It was apparent that Young Master Xu could not even move, yet with just two glances and two sentences, the fierce Black Heart Mother Gu was gone?

The Black Heart Mother Gu had been split into two while moving sideways. Following this, half of its body raised high, while the other half crashed towards Xu Xiaoshou.

However, after a loud bang, even though Xu Xiaoshou's mental state was currently weak, he didn't budge at all as his body relied on "Toughness".

The half of the Black Heart Mother Gu that had hit his body was then cut open by the shadowless sword with a sizzle, causing everyone's scalp to go numb.

"Disappear!"

Xu Xiaoshou knew that countless people were looking at him. Not only were the people at the scene looking, but the gaze that existed forever in the Nine Heavens was also staring at him. Thus, since he had exposed his additional ability, he simply couldn't leave the Black Heart Mother Gu's corpse intact for others to study.

In that instant, the "Close-bounds Force Field" expanded once again. Without the control of its will, the Black Heart Mother Gu that was left in pieces could no longer withstand the cutting force and was directly turned into powder by the intangible domain.

Black shell powder, dark green blood foam, hair fragments that were difficult to be seen with the naked eye...

Xu Xiaoshou raised his head amidst the scattered remains in the sky and opened his eyes like a Demon God that was bathed in blood. At that instant, his murderous intent that could not be suppressed caused everyone present to tremble.

"The Great Demon King!"

"This is the true Great Demon King, the Great Demon King Xu!"

"Long live Leader Xu!" "Leader Xu will rule the martial arts world for thousands of years!"

Under the leadership of Rong Dahao, the members of the Xu Faction were celebrating wildly.

Mu Zixi, Su Qianqian, Xin Gugu, Liu Changqing, and the others also landed in front of Xu Xiaoshou, still in shock as they asked with concern, "Young Master Xu?" Everyone was worried about Xu Xiaoshou's health.

After all, as the trump card of Duo'er, the Demi-Saint's successor, only Young Master Xu had experienced the special ability of the Black Heart Mother Gu personally.

Only he knew what had happened in that split second.

"I'm fine," Xu Xiaoshou smiled as he felt the special effect of "transformation" in his body.

At this moment, the mental weakness caused by him facing a Demi-Saint had almost been restored to its normal level by the various plump abilities of his body. The Black Heart Mother Gu may have had more trump cards, but after the 'Soul Reading', it had been beheaded before its consciousness had even fully awakened. How much loss could he, Xu Xiaoshou, suffer?

"Let's not talk about this for the time being..." Xu Xiaoshou turned to look at Duo'er.

Duo'er, who had a large hole in her chest, had unknowingly been healed by an unknown power. At this moment, she was in a deep sleep.

She probably did not know that only because she had provoked Young Master Xu, who was also a Demi-Saint's successor that even the Black Heart Mother Gu that she had nurtured for her entire life had been beheaded in a few moves.

"How about I kill this little girl?" Xin Gugu asked.

He could tell that after this battle, Xu Xiaoshou's body might not have suffered much damage, but his spirit and soul might have been severely injured. Thus, he wanted to help Xu Xiaoshou vent his anger.

"What's the rush?" In the time it took for these few sentences to be said, Xu Xiaoshou's spirit had almost been restored to perfection. He walked forward step by step and turned his head with a smile while saying, "Her points are still in her jade pendant, and you're already you going to send her on her way?"

"Uh..." Xin Gugu never thought that Xu Xiaoshou would still be concerned about the meager points at a time like this.

He watched speechlessly as the Great Demon King Xu walked over and moved his hands all over the sleeping girl, finally getting her trial jade pendant. Then, he drew three strokes. With that, Duo'er turned into stardust and was eliminated on the spot.

"Hiss!"

The spectators shuddered when they saw this scene, especially the small group of people behind Jiang Xian.

A Demi-Saint's successor was gone just like that?

"Isn't this too terrifying? Young Master Xu isn't at the level of an ordinary Master at all. It's probably so that in the Yunlun Mountain Range, whoever he wants dead will definitely die, right?"

Someone secretly sized up Jiang Xian, wondering if Young Master Jiang would be able to exchange a few blows with Young Master Xu.

But in an instant, everyone gave up on such wishful thinking

Young Master Xu was just too terrifying.

A trump card that others would only reveal before death seemed like nothing to this fellow.

Any casual move of his was extremely bizarre.

And yet, no matter how he made his move, he appeared to be as calm as a breeze, as if he didn't expend much energy.

Take a look...

It had only been a moment, but the Great Demon King Xu, whose face had been as white as a sheet of paper just now, had steady breathing and a ruddy face at this moment. If it were to be said that he had just experienced a huge battle, who would believe

it?

Probably only ghosts!

"Young Master Xu, here, this is the spatial origin stone. It's safer to keep it with you," Xiao Wanfeng took the spatial origin stone back from Su Qianqian and handed it to Xu Xiaoshou.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the little girl with an indifferent expression. He took the origin stone and said, "I will remember your kindness to Xiao Wanfeng. Remember... If you need anything, no matter what or when, feel free to look for me!" His words were firm, and everyone could tell that Young Master Xu was a person who distinguished clearly between kindness and enmity. A drop of kindness given to him would definitely be repaid in full.

Su Qianqian, on the other hand, could hear a different meaning. She knew that this was her big brother Shou, and this was his style. Even after he had experienced so much, from Tiansang City to the White Cave, Dongtianwang City, and the current Yunlun Mountain Range, he seemed to have changed, but in reality, he hadn't changed at all!

"I will," She nodded lightly, her voice as soft as a whisper.

Xu Xiaoshou turned his eyes away with a smile, and his gaze focused on the distant mountain peak.

There, in a place where no one could see, he could sense that there was a pair of eyes staring at him. "Who could it be?"

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the information bar.

These two notifications had been in the information bar since forever. "Peeped, Passive Points +1."

"Watched, Passive Points +1."

After comprehending Space Order, Xu Xiaoshou could clearly tell that the space in the direction of the mountain peak in the distance had been modified.

However, weren't space attributes extremely rare in this continent?

There was someone with the space attribute in the Yunlun Mountain Range?

Was it a stowaway?

Or perhaps, a young man like him?

Xu Xiaoshou immediately thought of Ye Xiaotian, but he felt that the Dean had no reason to come to the Yunlun Mountain Range, so he immediately rejected the thought. After he glanced at the place, the feeling of being watched disappeared.

The space on the mountain in the distance also returned to normal.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that the other party had left and had no intention of fighting for the spatial origin stone.

He had never felt any hostility. As such, his thoughts were that either there was an expert who could perfectly conceal his aura standing there, or it was someone on his side.

Bazhun'an had too many backups.

Xu Xiaoshou guessed that perhaps this person was also a backup of Bazhun'an, just like how Chen Qiaofu had protected him after the night battle in the Imperial City that day. After all, the legendary Eighth Sword Deity was just too shrewd!

When he thought of the multiple wills that had exploded in his body after he had faced the Demi-Saint, Xu Xiaoshou knew that he only needed to settle the matters before him in this world.

Those that he could not settle were definitely the moves of the opposing chess masters. As for the matters between the chess masters, he should just leave them to the chess masters to settle.

His body could only be considered a small chessboard at most. After all, he had just experienced a confrontation between Demi-Saints!

"The next step..."

After waving everyone away, Xu Xiaoshou's eyes met with Jiang Xian, who had been waiting for a long time. The corner of his lips lifted, and he said with a smile, "Isn't this Young Master Jiang? It's been a long time."