

I Am Loaded 851

Chapter 851 Torture a Man's Heart Rather Than His Body, Demon King Xu!

Jiang Xian calmly watched Young Master Xu walk up to him. The confrontation in front of the Plenty Gold Company appeared in his mind. To be honest, he couldn't imagine how such a careless person could match up to his exceptional cultivation level. Whether it was the way of the sword, body, alchemy, spiritual array... Everything about Young Master Xu was too incompatible with his age. At this moment, Jiang Xian also understood that there couldn't be any scion in the world who could master so many paths at the same time. Young Master Xu looked like he was always trying to impress the crowd, but this was only what he deliberately showed.

God knows, behind the scenes that no one could see, how much blood and sweat this person had put in to achieve his current achievements.

Also, the Ghost Beast...

When the Three Loathsome Eyes were still there, Jiang Xian had used the Mind-changing Aperture on Rong Dahao. He knew very well that Young Master Xu was in cahoots with the Ghost Beast. Perhaps, he should have followed his heart from the beginning and not sent people to test Young Master Xu. "Long time no see." After a long silence, Jiang Xian only curled the corners of his mouth and said a sentence that sounds neither envious nor indifferent.

He had secretly observed the battlefield, and the girl, who was the Ghost Beast Host body, was not at the scene. Perhaps she had already parted ways with Young Master Xu. Perhaps it was just that the two sides had yet to gather.

But no matter what, after witnessing Young Master Xu's combat strength, Jiang Xian no longer intended to provoke the other party. After all, this was someone who could even destroy the Black Heart Mother Gu.

Outsiders did not know the importance of the Black Heart Mother Gu to the clansmen of the Black Heart Fruit Clan, but Jiang Xian, as a demi-saint's descendant, knew it clearly.

He knew that Young Master Xu should also know the consequences of killing the Black Heart Mother Gu.

But, the other party still killed it without hesitation.

What did this mean?

It meant that Young Master Xu was not afraid of demi-saints' revenge at all! Xu Xiaoshou chuckled as he came in front of Jiang Xian and sized him up, then, he clicked his tongue and said, "Speaking of which, it was quite a coincidence. That day, I had a rather unpleasant exchange with Young Master Jiang and the Plenty Gold Company. After that, my First Pavilion in the Sky was attacked by assassins at night." "Oh?"

Jiang Xian's eyes narrowed, and he let out a soft exclamation of surprise without batting an eyelid.

However, ripples began to form in his heart. This Young Master Xu was really asking for trouble! He had absolutely no intention to give him, Jiang Xian, a way out. Is Young Master Xu going to settle the score later? "What assassin? Does it have anything to do with me?" Jiang Xian said with a normal expression. "I don't know if it has anything to do with you." Xu Xiaoshou shrugged and said with a smile as if nothing

had happened, "But after those two people were arrested for the night raid, they couldn't withstand the interrogation. Maybe they were trying to frame you by saying that their real identity was your Jiang clansman!"

Jiang Xian was still calm, not even the slightest movement had appeared on his body. Perhaps some time ago, when Young Master Xu spoke to him in such a way, he would have at least confronted him. After all, they were both demi-saint's descendants, and yet Young Master Xu was so full of himself. He was even about to take off his pants and pee on him, how could Jiang Xian endure it?

But!

The scene of Duo'er getting defeated just from Young Master Xu's three strikes was still vivid in his mind. The scene of the Black Hearted Mother Gu being crushed into pieces had not disappeared too.

Jiang Xian knew that Young Master Xu was forcing him to make a move, how could he fall for it? "I believe that with Young Master Xu's intelligence, you could easily see through something like a frame-up," Jiang Xian smiled, "Speaking of which, although your usual behavior could be rather strange, for you to have such combat strength despite being at the Master realm, you must have put in a lot of effort, right?" He could not let Young Master Xu control the situation and try to counterattack. "I didn't put in much effort. Rather, I just slept more than others."

Xu Xiaoshou said truthfully, but then he changed the topic, "Young Master Jiang, don't you want to know what happened to the two assassins who pretended to be from your Jiang Clan?"

Jiang Xian said calmly, "Being a demi-saint's descendant has already brought me a lot of danger. I don't have the leisure to pay attention to too many trivial matters... by the way, why is Young Master Xu interested in telling me these trivial matters?" "This is not a trivial matter!" Xu Xiaoshou said expressively, "They framed you. As fellow demi-saint's descendants, don't I have to help you teach them a lesson?" Jiang Xian was silent, but his heart suddenly tightened. Xu Xiaoshou revealed his white teeth and grinned. "Those people are actually quite tough. After the interrogation, one died and the other was crippled. But whether they are dead or not, they have said what they should have said. What they shouldn't have said, they have been forced to say." "I've already helped bury the one who died. Even though we went against each other, they are still fellow humans. The flowers and plants in the courtyard of the First Pavilion in the Sky do indeed need high-grade fertilizer like a sovereign stage assassin." "As for the crippled one..." Xu Xiaoshou suddenly stepped forward and stared straight at Jiang Xian for a long while, as if he wanted to see some hatred on Jiang Xian's face.

But there was no result.

He shrugged indifferently, he spread his hands, and said, "The crippled one is still in my First Pavilion in the Sky. If Young Master Jiang turns out to have remembered wrongly, that you actually did send assassins, you are welcome to come to me at any time. You can take them back if you pay a little price." Even though Jiang Xian had a good temperament, at this moment, he wanted to punch and smash this hateful face in front of

him.

This bastard...

Not only did he kill his people, he even tortured and questioned my heart! Weren't these words saying that he, Jiang Xian, was a man who did things and dared not admit it? In the end, he was so cowardly that he didn't even dare to admit that his own family had failed and was arrested. He even wanted to abandon his clansmen in order to continue living a miserable life? The two demi-saint's descendants conversed with each other, and the people around them didn't dare to come close. But whether it was the Xu Faction or Jiang Xian's team, they were all standing not far away at this moment, listening to the innuendo between the two sides.

Everyone knew.

If Young Master Xu dared to speak to Jiang Xian like that, then the assassin was most likely sent by Jiang Xian. However, after being forced to such an extent, would Young Master Jiang still not dare to claim his clansmen?

"Have you thought it through?" Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head and put his hand behind his back. Xiao Wanfeng then skillfully handed over the tea that had been brewed.

He took a sip of the tea and felt that the tiredness after the great battle had been washed away by the astringent fragrance. The battle in the Yunlun mountain range was over. However, some of the debts outside the mountain had yet to be settled.

Xu Xiaoshou was no longer a little sheep. He had long developed a temperament of seeking revenge for every enmity. The feeling of being ambushed while sitting at home was never pleasant. Even if he was well-prepared and was not afraid of the covert attack of others at all.

It was his own business that he could solve himself.

However, Jiang Xian had once sent people to assassinate him. He even had the vague intention of kidnapping his junior sister. How could he let go of this debt? He wanted to force Jiang Xian into a desperate situation.

He wanted to see what this guy could do under a pincer attack, overtly and secretly.

Perhaps, Jiang Xian would admit defeat and pay the price to bring that miserable guy in the First Pavilion in the Sky back home.

If that was the case, Jiang Xian would also admit that he had sent assassins to the demi-saint's descendant.

This matter could be serious or mild.

However, at least Xu Xiaoshou would have room to mediate if he brought out the "Three Loathsome Eyes" in front of the world in the future.

He could even hold on to this situation and drag the demi-saint's Jiang Clan down with him from the Yunlun Mountains to the end of the trial.

Or perhaps, Jiang Xian could resist the pressure and let Jiang Tai and Jiang Yu go. If that was the case, Xu Xiaoshou would think highly of the demi-saint's descendant from an objective point of view. After all, those who want to achieve great things shouldn't care about trifles. However, in his subjective sense, Xu Xiaoshou had already looked down on this person.

After all, a person who could give up his companions... No, his clansmen! A person who could give up his clansmen who were related by blood, even if he was iron-willed, his achievements would always be limited.

From then on, there would be no one by his side who was sincere. To be able to survive alone was already impressive. Not to be deserted by others was already considered very capable. Jiang Xian naturally knew his own situation. With a few words from Young Master Xu, he was forced into a dead end. He had thought that the matter would be settled after sending people to spy on the First Pavilion in the Sky. He had never thought that Young Master Xu would use this matter to make things difficult for him at this time.

The Jiang clan's team of dozens of people looked at him differently now.

Although everyone knew that the imperial city trial could only be considered a short-term encounter, Jiang Xian had given everyone a lot of benefits.

But in comparison... One of the two demi-saint's descendants had hundreds of spiritual cultivator followers in their Xu Faction, while the other was even considering whether or not to give up on his own clansmen.

Comparing people to death. Comparing goods to throw. It was nothing more than that! Jiang Xian thought for a moment, but in the end, he was unable to walk out of Xu Xiaoshou's expectations and find the third path that belonged to him. He smiled and raised his eyes, saying in surprise, "What's wrong with Young Master Xu? If you want to make things difficult for me, there's no need to do so. I've already said that it's common for people to frame others. Why would Young Master Xu need to use such a method to deal with me?"

The Jiang clan's team was completely heartbroken when they heard this.

Although everyone knew that what Young Master Xu said might not be true and perhaps he was just trying to attack their morale. However, the other party's evidence was conclusive. Meanwhile, Jiang Xian was neither agitated nor indifferent. He didn't even dare to make a move after being forced into such a situation.

When he, Jiang Xian, chose the second path, his state was already lower than Young Master Xu's by more than one level. Xu Xiaoshou remained silent for a while, staring straight at Jiang Xian. Jiang Xian was not afraid at all, and his gaze met his. Finally, Xu Xiaoshou smiled. He reached out and patted Jiang Xian's shoulder, whispering in his ear, "You will remember today. When you break through a certain realm in the future, Jiang Tai and Jiang Yu will come looking for you." With that, he chuckled and took half a step back. At this point, Jiang Xian could no longer hold himself back. His face was ashen, and his fists clenched tightly. Young Master Xu was torturing his conscience! That man was truly torturing his heart! It turned out that from the very beginning, Young Master Xu had no intention to let Jiang Xian off.

Whether it was the first path or the second path, the other party had already calculated countless steps ahead. As long as Jiang Xian had a choice, the other party would naturally have a countermeasure. The current situation was all part of Young Master Xu's plan! He directly raised Jiang Tai and Jiang Yu to the level of "Inner demons" with the intention to influence Jiang Xian's path of spiritual cultivation.

Perhaps the truly vicious and ruthless people would not be affected by the matter of Jiang Tai and Jiang Yu. But Jiang Xian was not! He even needed time to make a choice. How could he truly be able to pick up and let go? When the matter didn't concern him, Jiang Xian could calmly deal with it.

But when he realized that this matter could really become a shackle for him to breakthrough in the future, Jiang Xian's expression changed on the spot. "You!"

"What about me?"

Xu Xiaoshou cut him off sternly. He raised a finger and directly pressed it on Jiang Xian's forehead, he smiled and said, "Remember, my words will always be useful. When you, Jiang Xian, decide to admit this matter, prepare a gift, go to the First Pavilion in the Sky to apologize, and then exchange for the person." The arena immediately erupted into an uproar. The members of the Xu faction began to ridicule Jiang Xian without holding back. "Oh, so it's actually true. From what I have noticed, Young Master Jiang was so straightforward just now. I thought he had really been framed, but it turns out that this assassin's surname is really Jiang?" "He's agitated, he's agitated. Look at him. He can't hold back his shit and pee when he heard that he would have an inner demon. His face turned so dark, TSK TSK... Hey, why is there ink on the ground? Who leaked it?" "He's anxious, he's anxious. He clenched his fists and is prepared to give it his all!" "Leader Xu is mighty. Leader Xu will rule the world of martial artists for thousands of generations!" The arena was filled with thousands of people laughing and teasing one another. Looking at their skilled mocking skills and the endless stream of trash talk, they must have received special training! This was indeed the case. In the past, before Leader Mu was forced to resign, the Xu Faction had used tricks to trap their enemies. When the faction members saw that Leader Mu had single-handedly lifted up all the enemies with nothing to do, he could only be the strongest king. Taunting an ordinary spiritual cultivator was never as cool as taunting a demi-saint's descendant!

The cheers were too sudden.

Xu Xiaoshou was momentarily shocked by his own faction.

He looked at Mu Zixi in surprise. The little girl covered her eyes and turned her face away with an expression that said, "I didn't train them. They ended up like this on their own."

The taunt was too crucial!

Jiang Xian almost couldn't hold it in anymore and chose to attack.

It wasn't until he felt the sword will from Young Master Xu's finger in front of his forehead that he suddenly remembered the combat strength of the person in front of him, Mu Xiaogong's suspected "Vital body", and the Ghost Beast Host body that hadn't appeared yet by Young Master Xu's side... Hold it in! Jiang Xian, hold it in! You absolutely can not step into this mess! How many times has Young Master Xu insulted you today? In the future, he will suffer the revenge of the Holy Divine Palace! But the premise is that you can not be dragged into it by him... Jiang Xian thought to himself. He took a deep breath and regained his calm. He said, "Young Master Xu, your subordinates are really well-behaved!"

Xu Xiaoshou could hear the mockery in his words. He knew that Jiang Xian was belittling him for bringing out such a group of unscrupulous people as a demi-saint's descendant. He didn't think much of it.

He wasn't the one who brought out the people. But the mockery... Wasn't the mockery quite good? To deal with a person like you, Jiang Xian, you should be ridiculed like this! "Young Master Jiang is really magnanimous. How can you endure this?" Xu Xiaoshou put down his finger and looked at the team behind Jiang Xian, he asked, "Then, if you can even give up on your clansmen, it shouldn't be too much for me to ask you for another irrelevant person?"

Jiang Xian was stunned. "What do you mean by an irrelevant person?"

Xu Xiaoshou opened the trial map. On it, the coordinates of the fire-type, space-type, and thunder-type origin stones were completely overlapping. "The third origin stone is here. It's impossible for my people to steal it. So, it could only be hidden on your people."

"Or..."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Jiang Xian with a smile. "It's on yourself?"

Jiang Xian was dumbfounded. If he had the Thunder origin stone, how could he still get involved in this mess? Wouldn't he be taking advantage of the end of the battle to reap the benefits? Why would he charge forward bravely from the beginning? However, when he opened the trial map, the coordinates of the three source stones indeed overlapped.

Jiang Xian turned his head to look behind him in shock.

So, there was already a traitor among his own people? Xu Xiaoshou looked at Jiang Xian's unknowing look and frowned.

However, this did not affect his control of the entire situation.

He looked around.

Xu Xiaoshou said loudly, "Come out. You probably don't want me to give the order for the Xu Faction members to search your body, right?"

The mountain was silent.

After a short while, a delicate little girl walked out from behind Jiang Xian with her head cowed and trembling. "Are... are you looking for this?" Nangong Jin 'er held the origin stone in her hand and went forward, but she didn't dare to make eye contact with Xu Xiaoshou.

She had wanted to bring the Thunder origin stone from afar to stir up the situation here.

She didn't expect that a god-like Young Master Xu could appear in the Yunlun mountain range and suppress the whole scene by himself. Stirring up trouble? Even one of the demi-saint's descendant, Nangong Duo'er, had been in trouble for stirring things up. How could she, Nangong Jin 'er, dare to continue stirring up trouble? "What's your name?" Xu Xiaoshou looked at the person who had approached. "Nangong Jin 'er." The little girl was extremely fearful. She couldn't defeat the Great Demon King Xu at all, and she didn't even have the intention to make a move.

"How did you obtain this origin stone?" Xu Xiaoshou asked. "It, it jumped out from the crack of the stone..." When Nangong Jin 'er said this, her face was so red that it was almost bleeding. She didn't dare to believe it herself, but the fact was that she didn't dare to lie.

Xu Xiaoshou was confused.

He thought that he would have to lead a group of people to kill again for the Thunder-type origin stone, but he didn't expect that this silly girl in front of him would get it. "You were just lucky?" "Yes, yes." "You are not Jiang Xian's Man?" "Yes, yes." "Then come with me!"

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and directly sent the girl behind him. He grabbed the air again and the Thunder Origin Stone flew back into his palm. "You traveled a thousand miles to give me an origin stone, This is a small yet heavy gift." "For the rest of the journey of the Imperial City Trial... I will protect you!" Nangong Jin 'er raised her eyes in a daze and looked at the arrogant man in front of her. For a moment, a strong sense of security welled up in her heart.

Her lips quivered, but in the end, she was unable to complete a sentence. She could only nod with a trembling voice. "Good, good."

Chapter 852 Could Be Zero or 100%!

"Wahahaha!"

"Fairy Rao, I'm coming!"

In the Nine Heavens, accompanied by a slightly excited voice, Wang Dachui's figure appeared beside Rao Yaoyao.

The moment he appeared, he stared straight at Rao Yaoyao's beautiful back. Then, with a face filled with drool and curiosity, he asked, "I heard that you spent a lot this time and even gave away the spatial origin stone. How was it? Did you manage to bait anyone?"

Rao Yaoyao stared at the spiritual mirror with a solemn expression. Wang Dachui rolled his eyes. When he saw her expression, he immediately understood. He chuckled and said, "Isn't it quite normal that you can't bait anyone? Which big fish would be caught so easily by a stone of yours?" After pausing for a moment, he then squeezed his brows and said, "So, your spatial origin stone really went down the drain?"

Rao Yaoyao did not respond to his words. With a swipe of her hand, the spirit mirror image belonging to Ye Xiaotian appeared. "Let's get down to business. Do you know this person?"

Wang Dachui moved closer to take a look, but all he could see was a blurry outline in the spirit mirror image. He was shocked. "What can you see from this? I can only see that this should be a person!"

Rao Yaoyao rolled her eyes. "What I want you to see is his ability... the person's image is here."

With a flick of her slender finger, the image of Ye Xiaotian floating aimlessly in the Yunlun Mountains appeared. "The person must have been disguised. Even if I show him to you, what can you see?" Rao Yaoyao sneered.

This time, Wang Dachui was really stumped. He did not recognize the short white-haired youth in the spirit mirror image at all.

However...

“Space attributes and he has such a high comprehension of path principles. Furthermore, he has white hair and is so tall. Isn’t there only one person who can match the image you gave me?” Wang Dachui shrugged his shoulders and looked over, “Holy Palace, Ye Xiaotian?”

Rao Yaoyao mocked, “If it is really that simple, do I even need you to take a look? He’s a stowaway! How would he dare to be so brazen?”

Wang Dachui was immediately unhappy.

“You only showed me these. It’s already pretty good that I can come up with these conclusions. Where’s the space origin stone?”

“Didn’t you use the space origin stone to fish? You must be fishing for him!”

“What about the scene of him attacking? As long as there is a battle scene, I will definitely analyze it for you!” Rao Yaoyao replied, “If there is a battle scene, why would I need you?”

Wang Dachui choked, “Then go look for that kid, Yu Lingdi. Using attributes to identify one’s identity is not my strong point. The person you gave me doesn’t have any special constitution, how can I tell?”

Rao Yaoyao was angered by what Wang Dachui said, but on second thought, Wang Dachui was right.

The problem was that she couldn’t bait with the spatial origin stone. In the end, the item fell into Young Master Xu’s hands.

According to the battle prowess that Young Master Xu displayed in the Yunlun mountain range, as well as the rumors that he was on par with Yu Lingdi. This spatial origin stone might really be snatched away by Young Master Xu for nothing since the short white-haired young man in the spirit mirror didn’t have any intention to snatch it.

Rao Yaoyao could understand.

The Yunlun mountain range was originally a

had appeared, displaying battle prowess that surpassed his peers. Which stowaway would take the risk of being exposed and forcefully snatching a spatial origin stone that they might not even be able to snatch away successfully? Thus, in this case, Young Master Xu had taken advantage of the situation. At the same time, that space attribute expert also had a reason not to make a move.

Rao Yaoyao wanted to ask the trial officer to stir up the situation and see if they could pull some strings to let the space attributes expert meet Young Master Xu face to face.

However, the trial officer had already stirred up the situation once and managed to get rid of Gu Qingsan. If they were to interfere in the trial’s matter again, she, Rao Yaoyao, wouldn’t be able to answer to the Holy Palace.

Secondly...

Even Yu Lingdi, who was the Chief Commander of the trial officers, could not do anything to Young Master Xu.

Now that Yu Lingdi was not around, who would be able to pull the strings and mess up the situation with the spatial origin stone that Young Master Xu had taken?

She had thought about the fate of this spatial origin stone repeatedly, but little did she expect it to fall into the hands of a young man!

The only thing that was worth celebrating

was...

No matter what had been said, the spatial origin stone did not really go down the drain. Rao Yaoyao didn't plan to dwell on trivial matters for a long time. She directly brought up Mu Zixi's battle scene and asked, "This person, what physique does he have?" Wang Dachui saw it clearly this time and felt comfortable. He firmly said, "Life-devouring Wood Physique!" Rao Yaoyao was stunned. "Take a look again?" "It's the Life-devouring Wood Physique!" Wang Dachui didn't even need to look at it anymore and shouted it out.

Rao Yaoyao stood up, clearly taking it seriously. She asked, "Life-devouring Wood Physique... Isn't there a limit to how much life force it can absorb? This little girl..."

"She has a Life-devouring Wood Physique!"

Wang Dachui was very conceited when it came to the physique because that was what the Physique Division studied. He said heavily, "There's no need to doubt it. If I say that she has the Life-devouring Wood Physique, then she definitely has it. It's just that this physique of hers has already undergone a slight mutation."

"Mutation?"

Rao Yaoyao did not say a word. Ye Xiao appeared beside her, carrying Yi on her back. The two of them were obviously very concerned about this matter. They asked in a strange voice, "What kind of mutation?"

"Watch carefully!"

Wang Dachui pointed at the little girl in the battle scene and began to explain.

"This person has a wood attribute and can absorb life force. Her fighting style is so obvious, and she looks so young. She definitely has a Life-devouring Wood Physique."

"On this continent, other than some freaks, it is impossible for an ordinary person to have two physiques at the same time. It is just like a soul having two bodies. Under normal circumstances, it is impossible to appear."

"Of course, the research done by the Physique Division was freaky. Those who use acquired stage methods to forcefully seize another person's physique and seal it onto their own body will not cause a repulsive reaction..." Wang Dachui puffed out his chest and chuckled. "That's me, I can tell at a glance!" Yi raised his eyebrows, and with a candied haw in his mouth, he asked in a hurry, "What does that mean? The little girl has only one physique. Other than the vital wood body, she has other abilities?" "We can't be absolute about it..." Wang Dachui understood and shook his head, he said, "Look at this

little girl. The degree of absorption of life force has exceeded the limits of her physical body, so she will become younger and younger... Well, I can't say 'young', I should say 'young and small'."

"Young and small?" Rao Yaoyao repeated with a frown.

"Yes, it's 'young and small'!"

Wang Dachui thought of something and suddenly looked back at Rao Yaoyao Rao and Ye Xiao, he winked and said, "Lifeforce is a good thing. This thing is related to a woman's capital. If you absorb it properly, it can be considered permanent godhood."

"Of course, the life attribute is rare in the continent."

"If you really want to find someone who possesses this attribute, I'm afraid you won't even be able to find them. The only place where you can find them is the Spirit Division..."

"Don't go too far!" Rao Yaoyao interrupted. Wang Dachui's mouth couldn't stop once he started talking. If she didn't pull him back to the main topic, she might not be able to get any useful information even after talking for a long time.

"Oh, yes."

After being shouted off, Wang Dachui wasn't angry.

He returned to the main topic and pointed at the little girl appearing on the Spirit Mirror. "This lass's Life-devouring Wood Physique has mutated. Although it hasn't reached the level of a sacred physique, it's about to." "Look, her degree of absorption of life force is almost unlimited."

"Lifeforce is a blessing and a curse. Shallow absorption can retain one's appearance and body, but if too much is absorbed, the body will regress and develop towards the direction of infants."

As Wang Dachui spoke, his finger slid down and pointed at the little lass's chest.

"Look at this, it's too shriveled." He slid down again. "Look at this again, her legs are too short." He circled his fingers once and circled her entire body. Then, he said, "From the level of physical development of this lass, it's completely out of proportion to the age of her bones."

"Obviously, she can't control the degree to which she absorbs life force."

"But that's more like it. How can a little girl learn how to control it?"

"Lifeforce is something that can be continuously absorbed. It's addictive, and the degree of addiction is terrifying."

"Look at her now. She looks perfectly fine and her face is rosy. But if we were to try and not let her absorb lifeforce, she will go crazy. This kind of person will become very scary. If she holds it in at the extreme, she might even bite someone."

"Didn't a disaster happen before..."

As Wang Dachui spoke, he saw that everyone was listening attentively. It was obvious that he was beginning to get a little carried away.

Who were in front of him?

Seven Sword Deity, Rao Yaoyao, two of the chiefs of the six divisions, Ye Xiao and Yi.

It was too rare of a chance for him to give pointers in front of such people. Wang Dachui blurted out and got carried away. He continued to babble,

“Didn’t this happen to one of the five great aristocratic families of the Holy Emperor, the Dao Clan, more than ten years ago? Wasn’t it because a junior of the family went unsupervised by adults and played with his peers during the Nine Sacrifices Holy Meeting. His foundational roots were then directly absorbed by the ‘Ultimate Life Demon Physique’ of the Lei Family?”. “If he hadn’t been discovered earlier, he would have been sucked dry!” “Didn’t this become one of the triggers for Demi-saint Xuanji’s expedition to the Lei Family?” “TSK TSK...”

Wang Dachui sighed as he said, “That’s the Lei family who wields the power of punishment from the way of the heavens. With the eye of the world, who wouldn’t covet it? Even I suspect that the little fellow from the Dao family was directly...” “Wang Dachui!” Rao Yaoyao suddenly realized something and immediately shouted to interrupt him.

It was only then that the few of them seemed to have regained their senses. They were all shocked.

Wang Dachui’s first half of his speech was too well-directed.

Even he himself did not realize that everyone, including himself, had subconsciously thought in the direction of the body constitution he was thinking of.

In the end, when the secret of the Lei family came out, everyone was still in a daze. The main thing was that these words were actually not that serious between them.

Therefore, when everyone knew about this matter and treated it as a normal matter, the focus of their attention was not on this at all. Naturally, they could not stop the little old man from speaking without thinking. It was only until Wang Dachui got carried away that he wanted to say his own speculation... Those two words, “was directly” were like a bolt from the blue, directly stunning Rao Yaoyao.

If she did not stop him, there was a possibility that the few people present would lose their members!

“You went off-topic.” Rao Yaoyao’s face was pale. Her beautiful eyes stared at Wang Dachui. Her voice was extremely cold, as though she wanted to swallow someone.

“Yes, yes, yes...”

Wang Dachui’s face was covered in sweat and his back was bent down, as though he was enduring some terrifying pressure, he couldn’t help but apologize, “It was me who got carried away. It was me who spoke without thinking. I was just spouting nonsense and you guys didn’t hear anything. Just treat it as a fart and let it go.”

Yi, who was on the back of Ye Xiao, took a long time to calm down before he came back to his senses and said, “Wang Dachui, Oh Wang Dachui, if you want me to not hear anything, that won’t do. This thing is worth a favor.”

Wang Dachui's expression froze. After enduring the intangible pressure for a while, he finally relaxed and straightened his back

However, when he heard Yi's words, the corners of his mouth began to twitch.

In the end, he gritted his teeth and nodded.

"Okay."

He actually agreed!

Ye Xiao, who had not spoken for a long time, also said, "The listener has a share. It's a favor."

"Why are you joining in the fun?!" This time, Wang Dachui jumped up and almost pulled out his big hammer, wanting to give Ye Xiao a blow.

Yi's expression stiffened. "What, you can't do the favor?"

Wang Dachui had a headache. Looking at the pair in front of him, he gave up struggling.

He held his head and jumped around, his expression filled with frustration. "Fine, fine, fine. A favor, a favor. I must have been stupid to explain these to you... Ingrates! A bunch of ingrates!"

Rao Yaoyao waved her hand. She did not care about whether they are ingrates at all.

However, Wang Dachui's words pulled her back to the wild thoughts that she had before. She suddenly became a little nervous, she asked in a low voice, "So, which direction did the Life-devouring Wood Physique that you said mutated go?"

Wang Dachui did not dare to say anything more, he replied directly, "Under normal circumstances, it will evolve and mutate in the direction of the Life-Devouring Sacred Physique. There may be special functions that will appear, but there won't be a big change... As long as her physique completes the mutation, she will not be limited to the spirit of plants and the life force of humans. The degree of her swallow will also become very terrifying."

"What about the abnormal situation?" Yi pried himself off Ye Xiao's head and asked curiously, "Under the abnormal situation, how will she mutate?"

Rao Yao Yao also looked over nervously with a face full of hope.

What she expected was naturally not Wang Dachui's affirmation, but Mu Zixi's physique. It was completely inconsistent with the direction of the mutation that she had expected.

However, this time, Wang Dachui was silent.

He paused for a long time, then, he said, "I know what you are thinking. Although the probability is very small, the Life-devouring Wood Physique has the chance to evolve and mutate into the few life-attribute physiques that you are familiar with: The Evil Moon Sacred Physique, the Great Dark Heavenly Physique, and... The Ultimate Life Demon physique that can't be mentioned!" The expressions of the few of them changed.

Rao Yaoyao continued to ask, "The probability is very small...how small?"

“Hahaha...”

Wang Dachui stopped for a moment and suddenly placed his hands on his waist, he laughed loudly, “I’m just joking with you guys. This lass’s evolution direction has already been determined. It’s basically impossible for her to have the Ultimate Life Demon Physique. What you guys are thinking in your mind is too exaggerated. The only person with the Ultimate Life Demon Physique in this world is already gone, how can there be another one? The Physique Division can’t even find any!”

Rao Yaoyao and the others were so angry that they almost attacked. Yi even jumped off Ye Xiao’s shoulder on the spot, raised his fist, and was about to hammer someone. Wang Dachui hurriedly dodged in all directions.

“Ha, you can’t hit me. You can’t hit me!”

“I’m asking you to do me a favor. You bastard. Next time, don’t even bother asking me to help you in the future. If I, Wang Dachui, don’t remember this grudge, then my surname won’t be Wang!”

Yi’s short legs couldn’t catch up to Wang Dachui’s short legs. He could only grit his teeth and shout, “Damn shorty, stop right there!”

Looking at the two chiefs of the six divisions fighting in front of her, Rao Yaoyao couldn’t help but feel relieved.

It was good that she wasn’t...

It was good that she wasn’t...

At this moment, the silent Ye Xiao spoke again.

“Do you guys think there’s such a possibility? Perhaps, she does have the ‘Ultimate Life Demon Physique’, but she sealed it as a spiritual physique. Then, transplant it with the wood attribute to disguise it as the Life-devouring Wood Physique. In that case, regardless of her appearance or the development of her mutated physique, in essence, it would only be in the direction of the ‘Ultimate Life Demon Physique’... unsealed?”

Wang Dachui, who had been jumping around happily, suddenly froze in mid-air as if space had been frozen.

Yi bumped into his back with a loud bang, causing him to grimace in pain. Rao Yaoyao’s pupils constricted as she turned around and looked at Ye Xiao in disbelief. “You...”

Wang Dachui also turned his head stiffly.

Firstly, he was shocked because it was the first time he had heard Ye Xiao say so many words at once. Secondly, he was shocked by the content of these words.

Rao Yaoyao saw Wang Dachui’s reaction and her heart jumped. She asked loudly, “Wang Dachui! Is there such a possibility?!” The void was dead silent.

Wang Dachui was speechless.

At this moment, even Yi's raised fist did not dare to hammer down. "Don't joke!" Rao Yaoyao shouted again in a deep voice. She was afraid that Wang Dachui would joke again.

However, this matter was of great importance. Wang Dachui obviously did not dare. After he finished comprehending the content of what Ye Xiao said, he forcefully swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said with difficulty, "Yes!"

"Possibility?" Rao Yaoyao's breathing stopped.

Wang Dachui opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he hesitated. After a long while, he said with a trembling voice, "It can be zero, also, it can also be... 100%."

Chapter 853 Left Eyelid Twitches for Money, Right Eyelid Twitches for Disaster

"You're not joking?" "No." "Are you serious?"

"I'm serious!"

After Rao Yaoyao and Wang Dachui answered each other's questions, the void fell into a long silence.

A long while later, Rao Yaoyao seemed to reclaim her calm. She looked at Yi with a strange expression. "Why are you here?" Yi was surprised.

Was Rao Yaoyao so scared that she turned silly?

He had been here for so long, and yet she only noticed him now?

Didn't she talk to him just now?

Rao Yaoyao frowned and said seriously, "Didn't I already ask you to go on a mission? Looking at your situation, you didn't take the mission seriously at all, right?" Her gaze swept over to Ye Xiao.

Yi immediately recalled. The little girl with twin ponytails in the spirit mirror image was indeed the next target he needed to test and verify.

However, when he received the mission at that time, he really didn't care much about it.

Back then, not taking it seriously was what he was thinking in his heart. Now that the matter had suddenly become serious, he didn't dare to wear the dangerous hat of "Dereliction of duty". At that moment, Yi could only say in a slightly annoyed manner, "How long has it only been? I have to wait for the matter in Yunlun mountain range to be over and everyone to relax before I can take action, right?"

Rao Yaoyao did not want to argue with him further. She waved her hand and said, "Hurry up and go. It's best to be more serious now. This matter involves the Imperial City Trial and Sky City. No matter how small it seems, we can't afford to be careless."

"You should know..."

As she spoke, her gaze swept across the few people in front of her and she said solemnly, "Sometimes, success or failure depends on some seemingly insignificant details." The few chiefs of the six divisions naturally understood this principle. But clearly, none of them wanted to be taught a lesson by others.

Rao Yaoyao's qualifications did not say that she could directly use her life experience to educate them. For this operation, the six divisions were here to help, not to work and earn money.

"Goodbye~"

Yi was all smiles. He did not even spare Rao Yaoyao a second glance. He only greeted Ye Xiao before disappearing. When Ye Xiao saw Yi leave, she did not even say a word and left right after. After all, she should not have appeared here in the first place.

When Wang Dachui saw that the atmosphere turned so awkward, he did not want to stay any longer.

"If there's nothing else, why don't I leave first?" He looked at Rao Yaoyao. "Go." Rao Yaoyao waved her hand with a headache. These people were famous for being difficult to command.

Gou Wuyue couldn't even mobilize them during the previous operation in White Cave. These people had come this time purely because of the orders of the higher-ups. They weren't lending a hand to help her but because of the word "Rao"—the word "Rao" in the Dao clan and Rao clan. That was all. "The Ultimate Life Demon Physique...?" After she was left alone, Rao Yaoyao's thoughts calmed down. She suddenly thought that she might be too sensitive. Putting aside what Ye Xiao had said, if Mu Zixi was to succeed, the person behind her would have to pay a tremendous amount of effort and resources.

Even if it was true!

Mu Zixi might not have the Life-devouring Wood Physique that the Ultimate Life Demon Physique had sealed, right? As long as it was a sacred physique with a life attribute, it could do so even if it awakened a wood attribute after being sealed. The Lei family... That tragedy had already been solved. More than ten years had passed. In this world that was good at forgetting, who would still remember the glory of the Lei family of higher void in the past? "Young Master Xu..." Rao Yaoyao's fingertips slid across the spirit mirror and suddenly fixed the image on Young Master Xu of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Why was this person, including the people around him, involved in so many things? Among the seemingly insignificant small matters, there seemed to always be some big causes and effects involved, but if these were to be discussed...

This was too big of a matter!

It was impossible for a mere junior to be involved.

When those things happened, some of these juniors were not even born yet.

How could a person who hadn't been born yet, or a baby who had just been born, be able to influence the situation at that time and even set up such a monstrous situation that would affect the present and future? It wasn't that Rao Yaoyao didn't care about these juniors. She felt that if it was possible, what she needed to do was to find out all the important figures behind these juniors.

There was no one in this world who was clean.

No wind will blow through empty holes. One thing could be a coincidence. However, if many things involved one person, no matter how clean that person looked, there must be a problem. Rao Yaoyao remembered this Young Master Xu. Even if Yu Lingdi didn't get anything out of him, even if they couldn't find anything out about Mu Zixi in the end.

The most urgent matter currently wasn't the juniors.

It was...

"The crack in the Abyss Island!"

Rao Yaoyao raised her eyes and looked towards the horizon. In the sky, there was a faint crack. Due to the influence of holy power, it was difficult for outsiders to see it, but Rao Yaoyao could still sense it.

She could faintly sense that something was about to come out from within.

"Teng Shanhai!" Rao Yaoyao called out softly.

"I heard everything. Say no more."

Behind her, Teng Shanhai, who was wearing the Cang God Armor, appeared. It had been a few days since the battle with the saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou, and Teng Shanhai did not seem to care about this matter at all.

It was as if it was not shameful for him, the chief of the Combat Division and a higher void, to have lost to an ordinary master stage junior. When he reappeared, Teng Shanhai was calm and collected, waiting for his orders.

Rao Yaoyao turned around and asked, "Can you still sense the Xiao Divine Spear?"

Teng Shanhai smiled, "Of course. However, that saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou, has the power of the world. If I don't summon it, the Xiao Divine spear will not be able to leave." "Even the connection between the two of us has been cut by the power of the world. There is no way to determine the location of Xiao Divine Spear." "But he's too greedy!"

Teng Shanhai changed the topic and said, "The Xiao Divine Spear is a lost divine instrument recorded in the ancient inscription stele. Furthermore, it had a bloodline connection with me for decades. How can the power of a small world be able to completely sever it?"

"As long as he dares to appear in front of me again, even if he turns into ashes, I will be able to point him out to you. Saint servant, Xu Xiaoshou, who exactly is he!" Upon hearing that, Rao Yaoyao felt relieved. "Xu Xiaoshou is of utmost importance. He is suspected to be the successor of Bazhun'an. As long as we can find his location, we will definitely be able to trace the clues behind him and dig out which of the Saint Servant's Nine Thrones was secretly protecting him." "Hide this information well yourself. When there is any movement, inform me immediately." "But right now, the most important thing is not these juniors..." As she spoke, Rao Yaoyao looked up into the sky and said solemnly, "I'll leave the Abyss Island crack to you. No matter what appears from it, stop them immediately, even if it means taking off the Cang Divine Armor!" "Abyss Island crack..." As he looked up, Teng Shanhai's eyes filled with fear.

He could easily agree to anything, but he was a little hesitant when it came to this crack. "I can hold out against anything under the demi-saint realm, living or dead. But if there is holy power, or if a demi-saint makes a move..."

His words stopped but were self-evident. Rao Yaoyao laughed and said, "Just do your best. The war between demi-saints is a game between their chess players. Who wants you to get involved?"

Teng Shanhai nodded and said, "Alright."

"Go."

Rao Yaoyao dismissed the chief of the Combat Division, Teng Shanhai, leaving her alone.

She looked at the spirit mirror quietly, then at the darkening sky. She counted the time. "We are almost reaching one-third of the Imperial City Trial..." The Battle of the Nine Dragon Range was about to begin. A crack had appeared on Abyss Island. A storm was brewing. Rao Yaoyao felt that she could not stand in the open like this. It was time for her to hide in the shadows and make some preparations.

But this main battlefield did indeed need someone to preside over it.

Lan Ling? Lan Ling had enough experience. She had even been in charge of the affairs in the White Cave.

However, after all, her position was too low. When the time came, she might not even be able to command people! Rao Yaoyao had stationed the older seniors from the Red-clothed in the central region's core danger zone and did not bring them over. She urgently needed someone to take her place and give orders in the open.

After pondering for a moment, Rao Yaoyao made a decision.

She pressed the battle channel and asked, "Where is Situ Yong?" Soon, someone replied, "Mr. Situ is still in the Yunlun mountain range. He said that if there is nothing urgent, do not disturb him. When there is a real need, he will naturally take action."

What a big shot... Rao Yaoyao snickered in her heart and didn't think too much about it. To put it bluntly, in the end, the cloud realm still had to rely on Situ Yong, the "Chief of the Path Division", to take charge. However, since Situ Yong couldn't be the one giving the orders on the surface, then there was only one person left... "The lower-ranked trial officers don't dare to disobey orders. The older generation knows how terrifying demi-saint Dao Xuanji is, so naturally, they will show her some respect." "Although she's young, she's very smart." "She's enough!" Rao Yaoyao thought to herself. Then, she pressed the communication channel and said, "Call Yu Zhiwen over. Also, Lan Ling will take over the mission at the Holy Divine Palace's Imperial City Branch." "Yes!"

Night fell.

Smoke covered the sky, and the stars couldn't be seen.

In the Yunlun mountain range, Xu Xiaoshou's group had finished cleaning up the battlefield and set up camp. The members of the Xu faction knew that time was precious. Fire-type and lightning-type people would immediately follow the rules. After recording the points, they would start to race against time to cultivate. Xu Xiaoshou looked around and was very happy. In nine days, he had found more than half of the people from the First Pavilion in the Sky. Other than Mo Mo who was still missing, the other important people were basically all by his side. If anything happened, he could directly protect them. This result was simply too perfect for the final-stage. As for Jiang Xian...

Xu Xiaoshou let him go. Since there was nothing important at the moment, he really did not dare to provoke a Demi-saint's descendant. The Soul Reading of the Black Heart Mother Gu had brought him so much trouble.

God knows what kind of trouble he would be involved in if a fight broke out with Jiang Xian. Jiang Xian was someone who managed to stay alive despite being trapped by two important members of Yama and had the Three Loathsome Eyes dug out of him. Even King Yama didn't dare to take his life. Xu Xiaoshou felt that it was better for him to be careful for now.

Therefore, after he messed with Jiang Xian, he let him go.

When Jiang Xian left, everyone could see that the Jiang clan's team was mostly disheartened. However, whether Jiang Xian could reach the top in the end of the Imperial City Trial was still unknown. After all, he was a true demi-saint's descendant and his background was unfathomable. Xu Xiaoshou didn't care about this at all. He remembered that Bazhun'an had given him the Saint Servant's assessment mission. It was to get first place in the Imperial City Trial and obtain the qualification to enter the Holy Palace trial.

ESSI

At that time, Dongtianwang City didn't have Abyss Island. It seemed that the Imperial City Trial only wanted the top three. However, because of the sudden arrival of the Sky City, which attracted the geniuses of the five regions, the number of spots given by the Holy Palace had increased from 3 to 36. Xu Xiaoshou felt that there would definitely be no problem for him to obtain the qualifications for the Holy Palace trial.

As for first place... He did not really want to bother with the Saint Servant's assessment at all.

It did not matter whether he was first or not.

It would be fine if he could obtain the qualifications for the Holy Palace trial and give some dignity to the legendary Eighth Sword Deity. There was no need for him to force the result.

After the Imperial City Trial, it would depend on the progress of the trial and he can slowly develop from there. Xu Xiaoshou's focus was no longer on this. He knew that with the appearance of the crack on Abyss Island, the Bazhun'an's next move would probably be very big. He had already begun to plan and prepare in advance.

These plans and preparations were naturally not for the sake of obtaining more.

On the contrary. He wanted to do his best to pull himself away from this terrifying whirlpool and stay far away from the central battlefield.

The big shots wanted to cause trouble. He was only a young man. To be able to survive was already very impressive. How could he interfere in it?

"Young Master Xu, you have to return the leader position of Xu Faction to me!" In the tent, Mu Zixi was still rather aggressive. It was obvious that she was very dissatisfied with someone who had appeared and forcefully snatched away her highest position.

Now that the battle had ended, she could finally settle this score properly. Xu Xiaoshou had a funny look on his face. "The Xu Faction was brought up by this young master. When you took over, there were already more than 900 people. Even if you developed a few hundred people, without the original accumulation, how would you get started? You still dare to ask me for the position of faction leader?"

Mu Zixi was extremely angry. "But the faction members have said that within the First Pavilion in the Sky, whoever takes over Xu Faction first will be the new leader!"

"Uh huh, it's the 'leader'." Xu Xiaoshou nodded affirmatively. "You already said 'leader'. A Leader's leader, a leader of a team, what does it have to do with the Faction leader?"

Mu Zixi's cheeks puffed up and her eyes widened.

"Cursed, passive points + 1, + 1, +1, + 1..." After a long time. Knowing that she couldn't win against Bastard Xu's mouth, Mu Zixi chose to give up fighting. She used her spiritual source to protect her hands and shook her senior brother's arm. "Give me the position of the Faction leader!" "No."

"Give me!"

"No, since you've returned to my side, how can I let you do whatever you want?" Xu Xiaoshou was scared today.

Mu Zixi's body that sucked life force crazily should be very dangerous in the eyes of others. If this girl was given the leadership position of Xu Faction, she would definitely bring a group of people out to harm others. It would be fine if it was somewhere else. There were important figures watching over the Yunlun mountains, so how could any strange behavior go unnoticed? If someone intentionally captured her and dissected her for research, they might not find anything wrong with the Life-devouring Wood Physique. However, the God Devil Eyes were a fatal danger! If it was discovered or exposed during resistance, this thing could attract the Yama's death!

Moreover.

There were countless stowaways in this lousy place. If the Xu Faction went out to cause trouble, they might come across a big shot in sheep's clothing.

If they angered this big shot, the other party would not mind the risk of having their identity exposed to wipe out his thousands of people directly. This situation was possible!

After losing Elder Sang, Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to let his junior sister be in danger. In this world, there was only one person who could say anything. "Humph! If you don't want to give it to me, then don't give it to me. I'll go play by myself!" Mu Zixi obviously didn't understand her senior brother's good intentions. After her request was fruitless, she stomped her feet gloomily and ran out of the tent. "Don't go far." Xu Xiaoshou stretched out his hand and shouted from afar.

He had sent away a demi-saint's descendant today. It seemed that he was invincible in the Yunlun mountain range, but the water in this place was too deep.

The slightest carelessness would cause him to drown!

At this moment, the curtain outside the tent was lifted. Liu Changqing looked over and saw Mu Zixi rushing over. He turned his eyes and said, "Young Master Xu, there's someone outside who wants to see you." "Who?" Xu Xiaoshou asked subconsciously. "I don't know. A blind man and a little girl in purple. Both of them aren't members of the Xu Faction," Liu Changqing replied as he gave way to Mu Zixi and walked into the tent.

The curtain was blown by the night wind and rustled wildly. Just as Liu Changqing and Mu Zixi walked in and out respectively, and brushed past each other, Xu Xiaoshou's right eyelid suddenly twitched.

The curtain hung down.

The figures changed positions.

Xu Xiaoshou frowned. Blind man and a young lady in purple?

He didn't know why, but he had a bad feeling. He couldn't tell why. While he was thinking, Xu Xiaoshou's right eyelid actually began to twitch again after a moment of silence. This time, it was very intense, almost convulsing!

Chapter 854 The Birth of the Best Actor!

What was going on? Xu Xiaoshou had never experienced such a situation before. His eyelids were twitching so fast that he couldn't see clearly. He had twitching eyelids while he was acting on a whim before. But why were his eyelids twitching for no reason? "Young Master Xu?" Liu Changqing walked over from the door. When he saw Young Master Xu in a daze, he called out softly. Xu Xiaoshou looked up, and his mood inexplicably became even worse. Was it because of the two people Liu Changqing brought? A blind man? A lady in purple? Other people might be unfamiliar with this pair, but when Xu Xiaoshou heard of a blind man, he could only think of one person, Lei Shuangxing. The lady beside Lei Shuangxing must be Luo Leilei.

If these two people came to find him, they must have some information from the Saint Servant side.

However, they should know that someone was watching over the cloud realm, so they would not expose themselves directly. Since the two of them were able to travel to him without being discovered, there must be nothing wrong with them. So, the problem should be in his next contact with them?

"Will something bad happen?"

Xu Xiaoshou frowned. He couldn't see the future, but at this moment, he suddenly thought of his junior sister. His eyelids twitched. There might not be something wrong with the two people Liu Changqing brought. At that time, his junior sister also ran out of the tent...

"Xiaoqing!" No matter what, Xu Xiaoshou immediately looked at Liu Changqing. "Young Master Xu, what are your orders?" Liu Changqing was dutiful and loyal. "Follow her. No matter what happens, don't let her get hurt. If anything happens, inform me immediately." Xu Xiaoshou gestured for Liu Changqing to secretly protect Mu Zixi. Liu Changqing was stunned. Although he didn't know the reason for the order, he still nodded. "Okay."

In this land realm, the reputation of the Xu Faction had already spread. It was basically impossible for Mu Zixi to be in danger. Even if she ran far away to play, with her own strength, she should be able to escape even if she couldn't beat the enemy.

What Xu Xiaoshou was most afraid of was for his junior sister to meet a stowaway.

But with Liu Changqing's protection, a mere stowaway wouldn't be able to cause any waves. "By the way, call those two in!" Xu Xiaoshou said as Liu Changqing approached the door. "Yes!"

Outside the tent.

The members of the Xu Faction were still holding a celebratory feast. There were unknown but edible spiritual beasts on the bonfires everywhere. The aroma of roasted meat permeated the air and spread over the entire mountain.

From the moment Lei Shuangxing and Luo Leilei stepped into this land realm, they had already sensed too many malicious gazes. These people looked like they had met a fat sheep. But thinking about it, with the reputation that the Xu Faction had built up during this period of time, there were only two possibilities for them to meet their trial-takers.

Either they would be directly eliminated, or they would be struck out after their points had been plundered. There were people like them who directly stepped into the scope of the great array and specifically asked to see Young Master Xu. However, there were very few of them. The members of the Xu Faction also knew their limits.

It was impossible for such people to come here to extort points. They should have some connections with the Taixiang Xu family of the northern region in the outside world and came here to seek protection. Therefore, everyone only glanced at them with greedy eyes and whispered to each other. They did not stop eating the meat. "It's been a long time since I've seen such a peaceful scene..." Under the moonlight, Luo Leilei looked around with envy. Not only in the Yunlun mountain range, but even in the outside world, she hadn't experienced such a carefree time of eating meat and drinking wine for a long time. Ever since she came out of Tiansang Spirit Palace, she had been on a mission. Every day, apart from running around and passing on information, she would cultivate, cultivate, and cultivate again. In the Saint Servant.

There were very few people in the younger generation, but every one of them was an elite. As long as she took a break, she might be left far behind in the blink of an eye.

Just like Lei Shuangxing.. After such a short period of time, he was already at the sovereign stage of the way of the sword.

After a sigh, the person next to her was still silent.

Luo Leilei turned to look, only to see that Lei Shuangxing was actually in a trance-like state that she had never seen before. This was too rare! Luo Leilei knew that the person next to her had a deep blood feud on his back, causing him to train day and night. Such a dazed expression, the last time she saw it...

Uh, it seemed like she had never seen it before? "What are you listening to?" Luo Leilei lightly knocked Lei Shuangxing's arm. The latter's eyes were still tightly shut, but his ears twitched. He tilted his head and said in a low voice, "Nothing, listen to the footsteps." "Footsteps?" Luo Leilei was stunned.

There were not many people walking around in this place. Everyone was eating meat to celebrate and singing loudly. Even those who wanted to snatch meat basically only needed to fly.

If you wanted to listen to the unbearable singing and scolding, that would be fine.

But footsteps? "What footsteps?" After Luo Leilei finished asking, she saw the figure of a little girl rushing out of the tent not far away. She was cursing and stomping her feet as she ran out of the tent. When she left, she was still cursing. "Stinky Young Master Xu, Evil Young Master Xu. You can't even satisfy such a small request, and you still want to imprison me?" "HMPH, I curse that you won't be able to find a lady you like and that you won't be able to find any for the rest of your life!" "Despicable, shameless, detestable..." Luo Leilei was dumbfounded when she heard this.

She didn't know this young lady, but the Xiaoqing who received the two of them went to this tent to notify Young Master Xu. So, after not seeing Xu Xiaoshou for such a long time, he had already become like this? Despicable and shameless? Despicable and detestable? At this moment, Luo Leilei saw that although Lei Shuangxing didn't look at her, the direction of his head had shifted to the direction of the young lady who had trotted away. The sound of footsteps... Luo Leilei thought of Lei Shuangxing's answer just now. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Do you know her?". Lei Shuangxing shook his head slightly. It was not until the voice that he had not heard for a long time faded away and disappeared that the corner of his lips lifted slightly. He turned his head and said, "It's the sound of very happy footsteps, isn't it?". Luo Leilei was shocked. She looked at the curve of Lei Shuangxing's lips and was completely stunned. Brother Shuangxing... Smiled? This was a huge matter! If it were not for the fact that there were outsiders here, she would have immediately taken out the Portrait Pearl and captured an image of Brother Shuangxing's smile. One had to know that Senior Storyteller had used countless methods, but in over ten years, he had never once made Brother Shuangxing laugh. When they returned to Young Master Xu's camp, they saw... No, he heard the sound of this little girl's footsteps and...Brother Shuangxing laughed?! "You..."

Luo Leilei hesitated for a moment, her emotions felt a little complicated.

She wanted to say that if Brother Shuangxing actually has a crush on the lady, she can help him catch up to that lady and keep her here. After all, she had never seen Brother Shuangxing like this before. However, judging from his tone, it didn't seem like a crush...

That's right.

She had never seen that girl before, so how could Brother Shuangxing know her?

The intimacy in his words, when she thought about it carefully, didn't really sound like a crush. Instead, it sounded like... doting? The kind of doting that an elder would give to someone of the younger generation, or a brother to a younger sister! "I'll keep her here for you. Do you want to meet her?"

Although her feelings were a little complicated, Luo Leilei didn't ask why. She only knew that her suggestion at this moment might be very important to Brother Shuangxing. When Lei Shuangxing heard this, he was obviously stunned. He seemed to be seriously considering the feasibility of this suggestion. However, in just an instant, his cold expression returned and he shook his head gently. "There's no need. We're fated to meet. The time hasn't come yet. I am fine with just hearing her from afar."

Luo Leilei was even more certain that the identity of the little girl who had already left was not simple. She began to think. Did someone else appear by Xu Xiaoshou's side recently? Did he even know Brother Shuangxing? The sound of footsteps interrupted the two's thoughts. Liu Changqing walked forward and extended his hand with a smile.

“Young Master Xu invites the both of you in.”

In the tent.

Xin Gugu looked at the man and woman in front of him with curiosity.

It was as if he could not recognize himself as the minotaur who had once bathed in blood and almost killed Lei Shuangxing on the Lijian Grassland in the White Cave. The latter could not recognize Xin Gugu who had changed his appearance either. Xiao Wanfeng was also called in. He acted as a dutiful waiter and served tea to the host and guest. Xu Xiaoshou knew the identity of the two who had come, but he looked at their unfamiliar faces in amusement. Finally, his gaze was fixed on Lei Shuangxing’s face. “You are quite handsome.” If his face was not ruined... Naturally, he did not finish the second half of his sentence.

Xu Xiaoshou had seen Lei Shuangxing before. Xu Xiaoshou only remembered that hideous face that was so white that his facial features could not be seen. He did not expect that the other party’s temperament would be so refined after changing his appearance. “Tell me, why are the two of you looking for me? I don’t seem to recognize the both of you.” Xu Xiaoshou was the first to ask.

Luo Leilei followed the conversation and said with a slightly flattering tone, “Young Master Xu is really forgetful. Three years ago, during the meeting of the Xu Clan, the two of us, brother and sister, actually met Young Master Xu once. Oh, right...” She seemed to have remembered something. Suddenly, she stood up and solemnly introduced herself, “Northern Region, Tian Luo Zhang family’s Zhang Xingxing, and my brother, Zhang Xingchen.” “Zhang Xingxing, Zhang Xingchen?”

Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head and thought for a long time, but he still couldn’t remember who these two people were. He picked up the teacup, took a sip, and laughed, “After Xu Faction’s reputation rose, this young master has indeed met many people like your Zhang family...” As he spoke, Xu Xiaoshou leaned against his back and crossed his legs. His gaze swept up and down before finally looking at the empty table.

“Wanfeng, how do you think the main tent of the Xu Faction was set up? There weren’t even any decorations. It looked too empty!” Xiao Wanfeng was stunned.

Didn’t Young Master Xu say that it was okay to keep it simple and that there was no need to be extravagant? Why was he blaming the people of the Xu Faction who set up the tent at this moment? Xiao Wanfeng had yet to speak, but on the other side, Luo Leilei was already secretly praising Xu Xiaoshou for being Xu Xiaoshou. The two of them, the saint servant, had risked their lives to come to find him, so naturally, they wouldn’t follow the Xu Faction. This would be disadvantageous to the operation. Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou immediately guessed the purpose of the two of them coming — to deliver something! Luo Leilei was still vexed over how to lead the conversation and deliver the gift under the gaze of Sword Deity Rao. Who would have thought that the pace of their conversation did not require her guidance at all?

It was as if Xu Xiaoshou had mastered the mind-reading technique. He directly shifted the focus to the stage, and he did that with much dignity. Luo Leilei only hesitated for a moment, then stood up with a smile and solemnly handed over a ring, she said, “Young Master Xu, this is a gift from the Tian Luo Zhang family to you. It isn’t very valuable, but we wish Young Master Xu good results in the trials of the Yunlun

mountain range. We also wish that you will be able to successfully win the championship.” Xiao Wanfeng hesitated and turned his eyes, wanting to ask Young Master Xu for instructions. Ever since Young Master Xu became a sovereign at alchemy, the First Pavilion in the Sky had encountered too many people who came to give gifts like this. However, Young Master Xu rarely accepted gifts. Usually, he would directly drive people away. However, this time, Xiao Wanfeng received a look of retreat. He held the teapot and didn't think much about it. He directly retreated. He didn't accept the ring nor did he drive people away.

“Giving gifts huh.”

Xu Xiaoshou stretched his voice and didn't take the ring immediately. He stared at Luo Leilei and said with a smile, “Don't visit the Three Treasures Palace for no reason. Tell me, what do you want from me by giving gifts like this?” Luo Leilei saw that Xu Xiaoshou was not accepting, so she did not treat him as an outsider. She solemnly placed the ring on the table and pushed it across, with an apologetic smile, she said, “Speaking of which, I'm ashamed. The two of us, brother and sister, participated in the Imperial City Trial, but we did not manage to accumulate many points. This time, I reckon that without Young Master Xu's help, it would be very difficult for us to enter the top 36 of the leaderboard, so...” “So, you want to join the Xu Faction and earn points?” Xu Xiaoshou interrupted. Luo Leilei paused.

What the hell!

I only want you to help me during the final trial in the future, so how could I want to join the Xu Faction? We can't start the operation at all like this! However, since Xu Xiaoshou said so, she had no choice but to follow his lead. She chuckled and said, “If it's possible, this is a great honor for the two of us.”

However, Xu Xiaoshou's expression suddenly changed and he sneered. “Tian Luo Zhang family.” “I remember now. During the clan meeting, my cousin Xu Xinxiong was beaten up by your older brother, right?” He looked coldly at Lei Shuangxing, narrowed his eyes, and said word by word, “Zhang, Xing, Chen!”

Both Lei Shuangxing and Luo Leilei were confused

This turn of events was something neither of them had expected. Xu Xiaoshou sneered and said, “You can join the Xu Faction if you want. I don't need you to kneel down. I just want your elder brother, Zhang Xingchen, to apologize to my cousin, Xu Xinxiong, in front of everyone in the Xu Faction.”

Apologize? Lei Shuangxing was stunned.

The conversation had nothing to do with him. He was just here to accompany Luo Leilei and protect them.

Why did Xu Xiaoshou lead the conversation to him?

But on second thought... The other party was intentionally chasing him away... Lei Shuangxing was unmoved. Xu Xiaoshou was angry. He slammed the table and pointed at this arrogant guy, he said angrily, “Tian Luo Zhang family, you haven't even apologized to me for what happened before. This time, you still want to seek help from my Xu Faction? Zhang Xingchen, you're simply dreaming!” Xiao Wanfeng was shocked. How did things suddenly turn out like this? At this time, did he still need to pour tea for everyone? Xin Gugu was also stunned watching the show. At this moment, if he didn't know that

there was no Taixiang Xu family in the northern region, he would have almost believed Xu Xiaoshou's performance. This, this, this...

Absolutely!

Luo Leilei grabbed Lei Shuangxing's arm and lowered her voice, pleading, "Brother, just say one sentence. It's nothing. Father has already asked you to come to the eastern region personally. This is a great opportunity..." "I'll give you three seconds to think!" Xu Xiaoshou's face was filled with anger as he interrupted the two of them.

"Three!"

Lei Shuangxing did not move.

"Two!"

Luo Leilei was still trying to persuade him.

"One!"

Xu Xiaoshou counted the final number. Lei Shuangxing's expression was calm. He pushed the stool and stood up. He said calmly, "Take the things and come home with me." With that, he flicked his sleeves and left.

"Ah!" Luo Leilei was in a dilemma. She wanted to pull Lei Shuangxing back, but she also wanted to turn around and take the ring. For a moment, she could not move forward. Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand, and the ring entered his hand and was hidden in his sleeve. He smiled at Luo Leilei and spread his hands, saying, "Tian Luo Zhang family? We will wait for your elder brother to think things through, come and look for me again!" As for the ring... How could the things that the rival family had sent over to apologize be taken back with a single word? For a moment, Luo Leilei "couldn't care less" about the ring. She jogged and pulled on Lei Shuangxing's robe, but she couldn't hold him back" at all.

She couldn't help but persuade him, "Brother, this is the Xu Faction's camp. Say something. If Young Master Xu was displeased and wanted to kill us, what should we do?"

At the back, Xu Xiaoshou was amused by her words. "Goading?" "Do you really think that I can't hear it? That I won't dare to touch the both of you?" The movements in the tent were clearly heard by the Xu Faction members outside the tent. When Lei Shuangxing and Luo Leilei walked out, they were already surrounded by a dense crowd of people. Xu Xiaoshou's figure flashed and appeared in the air.

Lei Shuangxing and Luo Leilei were trapped and didn't move forward. The members of the Xu Faction looked up and waited for their leader to give the order. Xu Xiaoshou moved his hand and was about to give the order to arrest Zhang Xingchen. However, he suddenly stopped. His brows furrowed and he seemed to have thought of something He stopped. The members of the Xu Faction, who were close enough to hear him clearly, immediately thought of how Zhang Xingchen was able to make a move during the demi-saint families' gathering and escape unscathed. Therefore, after Xu Xiaoshou left everyone in suspense, he sighed and raised his two fingers together, "Give way!" "Young Master Xu is magnanimous!" Luo Leilei praised him in her heart and quickly pulled on her "own elder brother's" robe. She scolded him in a low voice as she quickly left the Xu Faction's camp. "Respected, passive points + 2."

Chapter 855 The Battle of the Nine Dragon Range, Start!

What did they give? Xu Xiaoshou did not believe that Lei Shuangxing and Luo Leilei would take such a huge risk to give him a useless ring. He was the only one who was smart enough to understand their intentions. If it was someone else, they might have a huge problem with how the other party would give them the ring and how they would receive it. They would not be able to complete the performance so easily and have the ring delivered to them perfectly without raising any suspicion. "Let's take a look first!" In the tent, Xu Xiaoshou dismissed everyone and collapsed on the chair in boredom. However, his spiritual senses went into the ring hidden in his right sleeve. "Talismans?"

The space in the ring was not big. Xu Xiaoshou only saw two lonely talismans. He was momentarily stunned. Talismans?

What was the meaning of this?

Could it be that these two people knew that his right eyelid had twitched just now and came here to deliver talismans to ensure his safety? God's protection?

He examined it carefully.

The two talismans looked the same and there wasn't much difference.

The only difference was the two ancient characters that were written on them.

"Golden colored characters..."

Xu Xiaoshou immediately thought of the Storyteller. The Yin Yang Life and Death Trap in the Storyteller's hands seemed to have the ability to summon the form of the inscription and make the freehand brushwork come true. Moreover, the words on these two talismans emitted the same power as the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap. "These talismans were drawn by the Storyteller?" "He can draw talismans? What's their purpose?" Xu Xiaoshou tried his best to identify the talismans and recognized that they were written in the ancient language of this world.

It was the character, 'Communicate'.

And the other, 'Death'.

"A communicate and death character talismans?" Xu Xiaoshou frowned.

He realized that there was nothing else in the ring except for the two talismans. As for the instruction manual...

That was even more nonsensical!

If he didn't have his previous memories and could read a few characters, he wouldn't even be able to deduce the function of the talisman.

"So, what function would it serve?"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the 'Communicate' Talisman and fell silent.

Spirit telepathy? The kind that could summon a big toad?

No...

Not at all!

This 'Communicate' should mean 'Communication'.

In the Yunlun Mountains, all kinds of communication methods were banned. In the Nine Heavens, the Storyteller should have developed a competing solution, so he sent the 'Communication' talisman here so that he could contact him at a critical moment.

That should be it. Xu Xiaoshou thought as he looked at the 'Death' character, then fell into silence again.

The 'Communication' was understandable, but what did 'Death' mean?

It was not to the extent that he could kill someone on the spot by using this talisman on others, right? The Storyteller's realm was not high either! Xu Xiaoshou felt that he could kill a sovereign already. Against cutting paths and the higher voids, Xu Xiaoshou felt that even if the Storyteller himself came, it would be difficult for him to kill them, let alone kill them with a talisman?

"I will just keep it!"

Xu Xiaoshou did not think too much about it.

Unless it was a critical moment, he would definitely not use the items sent by the Saint Servant.

If he used more of their people and items, he would owe them even more. This would make it even harder for him to repay his debts in the future.

Last time, Xu Xiaoshou borrowed the power of Bazhun'an to allow the people of the First Pavilion in the Sky to come out safely from the Spirit Gem Trade Fair.

He had not repaid that debt yet, so how could he continue to owe him? On second thought, Xu Xiaoshou felt that perhaps he was thinking too much. Perhaps the two talismans were sent by the Storyteller so that he could better coordinate with the saint servant's pace when the time came.

After all, the Storyteller would not care so much about him and send two talismans with unknown uses for nothing!

He decided not to think about it anymore.

Xu Xiaoshou looked left and right, but there was no one around him. He could only hear the noise outside, but inside the tent, it was very quiet.

He slowly walked out of the tent and looked at the night sky. "It's almost midnight..."

The night in the mountains was dim, and there were the cries of beasts and birds in the distance. The bonfire nearby was bright. Someone saw Young Master Xu leaving the tent and called out respectfully. Xu Xiaoshou did not respond.

He suddenly felt a little irritated.

Just now, his right eyelid twitched. He thought it was due to Lei Shuangxing and Luo Leilei.

However, after the conversation with them, nothing happened, and no trial officer came to trouble him. This made Xu Xiaoshou very uncomfortable.

He was very confident in something like consciousness.

Or rather, he was very confident in the early warning effect of the "Perception" at the sovereign stage. "If it's not the abnormality brought about by Lei Shuangxing and Luo Leilei, then there's only one possibility left..." Xu Xiaoshou took out the Divine stone.

This was something that Liu Changqing had created while he was in the Yunlun Mountains. All the important figures of the First Pavilion in the Sky one. The Divine stone did not have the communication ability. However, as long as one party injected spiritual senses into the Divine stone the other party would definitely be able to sense it. Xu Xiaoshou, Liu Changqing, and the others had already made an agreement.

No matter who sent the signal to the other party, there had to be a response. If within ten breaths, the other party's Divine stone did not respond, that meant that there was only one possibility. "Something happened." Xu Xiaoshou silently counted in his heart. Ten breaths passed very quickly, and the Divine stone did not move at all. His heart skipped a beat.

"Startled, passive points, + 1."

Liu Changqing was called out by him to protect Mu Zixi.

His Divine stone did not respond. This meant that both of them were met with an accident.

Xu Xiaoshou injected his spiritual source into his Divine stone. This time, the spiritual senses were directed at his junior sister. "One, two, three..." "Ten."

Ten breaths had passed, but his Divine stone still did not respond at all. Xu Xiaoshou suddenly took a long breath and lightly exhaled, his expression extremely solemn.

Behind him.

Xiao Wanfeng had actually sneaked over.

He had rarely seen Young Master Xu like this.

Normally, even if it was a stranger with a lowly status, as long as they greeted Young Master Xu, Young Master Xu would definitely respond with a smile.

If he had the time, Young Master Xu would even wave his hand to greet them.

It was rare for Young Master Xu to not even look sideways when his own people greeted him.

Xiao Wanfeng hesitated for a moment, but he still chose to go forward. "Young Master Xu, do you want some tea?" He served a teacup.

Under the night sky, Xu Xiaoshou slowly turned around.

At a certain moment, Xiao Wanfeng even thought that he was hallucinating. He suddenly felt that the desolate night wind contained boundless killing intent! That killing intent was extremely cold, but it was

also very obscure. It was as if a dragon was being touched by its scale, and was trying its best to deliver a fatal blow to the enemy.

And before launching an attack, no one could imagine that this deeply hidden dragon already had the intention to leap out of the sea.

However.

In just an instant.

Xiao Wanfeng saw the Young Master Xu in front of him smiling slightly, making people feel as if they were bathed in the spring breeze. That hallucination seemed to be really an illusion, and it dissipated on the spot. "Young Master Xu?" Xiao Wanfeng was stunned and said again. Xu Xiaoshou gently waved his hand and said in a low voice, "I don't want to drink anymore. I drank too much tea today. I might not be able to sleep at night." Xiao Wanfeng was silent. He could see that there was something wrong with Young Master Xu's condition, but he could not tell what exactly was wrong. After all, he had never seen Young Master Xu like this before. After a moment of silence, Young Master Xu clearly did not have any intention of saying anything more. He turned around and entered the tent.

As he approached the door, he specially instructed, "Tonight, no one is allowed to enter this tent. Remember, it's no one."

Xiao Wanfeng froze on the spot and suddenly shouted, "Wait!"

He shouted at Young Master Xu, who had lifted the curtain and half-stepped into the tent. Xu Xiaoshou turned around with a calm expression. Xiao Wanfeng paused for a moment and said with slight embarrassment, "Young Master Xu, you never treated me as a servant, right?"

"Of course."

"Then, Young Master Xu, do you treat me as a friend?" "Yes."

Xiao Wanfeng received an affirmative answer. He straightened his face and said sincerely, "Then, between friends, if Young Master Xu is facing any difficulty and needs help, will you let me know?"

Then, he suddenly blushed and waved his hands nervously, "I know that my strength may not seem much in Young Master Xu's eyes, but..." "I know." Xu Xiaoshou suddenly smiled and interrupted Xiao Wanfeng's nonsense.

He turned around, put down the curtain, came to the front of the youth, and patted his shoulder gently. "Now is not the time. I won't tell you much." "But don't worry. Me, you, my friend, your friend, as long as I, Xu Deye, am here, everyone will be safe." "Also, Xiao Wanfeng..."

Xu Xiaoshou said with a serious face, "Never underestimate yourself! As your friend, I will always look forward to the moment you draw your sword."

Then, he patted the wooden sword on Xiao Wanfeng's waist, raised his eyebrows, and returned to the tent as if nothing had happened.

The curtain was lowered.

The night wind blew again, faintly revealing the poor furnishings inside. Xiao Wanfeng sighed softly. In the end, Young Master Xu still didn't tell

him...

Even though he knew that Young Master Xu had already treated him very well.

However, the feeling of being powerless when something happened to his friend felt really bad.

Even though Young Master Xu had already told him that there was no need to belittle himself, sometimes, Xiao Wanfeng really doubted whether his hidden sword technique really needed to be hidden anymore? "I, can't do anything..." Xiao Wanfeng let out a frustrated cry and turned his head to look at the sky. Under the dark night sky, the clouds in the sky above the Yunlun mountain range had been swept away by the night wind at some point. Above the sky, the crescent moon, which had not been seen the whole night, finally revealed a corner of its shyness. It sprinkled pieces of silver light on the mountain and the ground. "It's time!"

"It's here, it's here. This is the moment I've been waiting for!"

By the bonfire, the voices of the people from the Xu Faction became even louder. Each and every one of them shouted excitedly. Some even raised their liquor high in the sky to celebrate. Xiao Wanfeng realized something.

He took out the trial jade pendant.

"Beep."

The trial jade pendant rang and a few messages popped up. "The 10-day deadline has arrived. Congratulations to all the trial-takers for still being able to see this message. Now, the Yunlun mountain range has opened the Nine Dragon Range in the core area." "The Battle of the Nine Dragon Range is divided into the Nine Great Mountain Ranges. It will be carried out in the core area. The specific location will be marked on the trial

map."

"Every participant who occupies one of the Dragon Range will become the 'Dragon Lord' of that range. The Dragon Lord can set up eight 'Dragon Guards'." "Participants who occupy the Dragon Range will need to kill eight Dragon Guards or directly kill the Dragon Lord to become the new Dragon Lord."

"The Dragon Lord will be rewarded 1,000,000 points per day. The Dragon Guards will be rewarded 100,000 points per day. If the Dragon Range was occupied by the same party for more than ten days, the Dragon Lord of that range will be rewarded one Path Principles Origin Stone."

"If there is a Dragon Lord, and their eight Dragon Guards each occupy the other eight dragon range, then the Dragon Lord will receive the title of 'Lord of the Nine Dragons'. They will be rewarded with 100,000,000 points, five Path Principles Origin Stones, one grade-one spiritual weapon, one grade-one elixir, and one piece of the Cang God Armor Heart Protection Mirror." The notification of the trial jade pendant ended here.

After everyone in the Xu Faction camp finished reading the notification, they all fell silent.

In the next second, a huge commotion broke out.

“F*ck!”

“The Lord of the Nine Dragons! 100 million points!”

“Did you see that? That last message was to encourage everyone to kill each other!” Someone held his head and roared.

“Are you stupid? 100 million points are nothing. If you really have the strength to become the Lord of the Nine Dragons, are you afraid that you won’t have points?” Someone refuted.

“The main reward is the Path Principles Origin Stone. Five of them!”

“Spiritual weapon, spirit pills... and most importantly, the Cang God Armor Heart Protection Mirror”

“The Cang God Armor... That is the Cang God armor. I heard that only people from the combat division of the Holy Divine Palace’s six divisions can obtain it. It’s the number one defensive item in the world.”

“This Heart Protection Mirror can withstand any higher void level attack from the five regions!” “This is insane, insane... Dragon Lord, Dragon Guard, Lord of the Nine Dragons! Even if it’s not for points, to obtain such a title among the cultivators of the five regions, we must fight!” “This battle of the Nine Dragon Range reminds me of the ten thrones. Everyone in the world does not seek benefits, but also for fame. If I can really obtain the title of ‘Lord of the Nine Dragons’ in the trials of Dongtianwang City, I’m afraid my reputation will spread far and wide to the Central Region!” “Young Master Xu! Quickly find Young Master Xu!” “Let’s fight! The Xu Faction has set out on an expedition, not even a blade of grass will

grow!”

Shouts shook the sky. The people of the Xu Faction present did not seek the position of the Dragon lord or the Dragon Guard, because these are at a height that they could not reach.

But, Young Master Xu could!

Just with Young Master Xu’s strength that suppressed two demi-saint’s descendants today, he could even covet the title of the Lord of the Nine Dragons. That was because there were already too many people under Young Master Xu who had the combat strength of the Dragon Lord. “Where is Young Master Xu?”

“He’s in the main tent!”

“Hurry up and find Young Master Xu. The Battle of the Nine Dragon Range is a race against time... In my opinion, we have to set off tonight.” “After all, only by occupying one Dragon Range on the first day can we say that we can hold on for the next ten days and get the Path Principles Origin Stone reward.” “By the time the final trial is completed, I’m afraid that even the Dragon Range will not be defended. Everyone will have to gather at Pixiu Mountain.”

“Young Master Xu!”

“Please fight!”

As the members of the Xu Faction spoke, they put down the barbecued meat in their hands and surrounded the main tent one by one.

Xiao Wanfeng was shocked.

He had also read the information on the trial jade pendant. He knew how tempting the rewards given out by the trial officers were.

It could be said that as long as he took down the position of the Dragon Lord, he would be able to rely on the million points that would be rewarded to him every day. Even if he did not manage to become the first in the points rankings, he would most likely have a guaranteed opportunity to the Holy Palace trial.

However...

Xiao Wanfeng looked at the thousands of people that were swarming over from the Xu Faction and then looked in the direction of the main tent.

Young Master Xu had just said that no one was allowed to set foot in this tent tonight. "Everyone..."

Xiao Wanfeng held the tea tray and braced himself as he shouted at the crowd.

In the end, no one paid him any attention.

Everyone knew that this was a mortal serving tea beside Young Master Xu.

It was all thanks to Young Master Xu's powerful friends that he was able to reach this stage. In the later stages, he would probably continue to rely on Young Master Xu alone.

The cultivators present were all geniuses of the five regions and they were not people who would bow down to anyone they met. What they respected was Young Master Xu's strength. For a mere servant serving tea and pouring water, they have already given him enough respect. "Where is Young Master Xu? We are looking for Young Master Xu. Move aside!" "Everyone! You can't rush in!" Xiao Wanfeng panicked.

He held the tea tray and saw that this group of people was about to squeeze into the tent. He was so anxious that he did not know what to do.

At this moment.

A cold voice appeared in the tent and immediately suppressed the entire commotion.

"What's the hurry?"

"Tonight, everyone should continue to rest, eat, drink, and have fun. The Xu Faction will set off tomorrow morning!"

Chapter 856 The Gluttonous White Cat, the Mutated Greedy Cat Spirit!

"Silent..."

After a shout, the discussions among the Xu Faction members disappeared right away, leaving behind some unimportant whispers that were accompanied by the gradually disappearing retreating footsteps.

Xu Xiaoshou naturally knew that Xiao Wanfeng could not suppress these people, so he deliberately waited a little longer to stabilize the morale of the army.

Naturally, he was the first to see the notice of the trial jade pendant.

Originally, he was also waiting for this crucial moment.

But now, even the most important matter was not as important as Junior Sister's matter!

It was just that...

Before leaving, Xu Xiaoshou needed to have a second string to his bow.

Junior Sister had Liu Changqing on her side. Even if Liu Changqing did not know what was important, Patriarch Wuji did.

If it was just a small accident, Xu Xiaoshou would not have given up on all the arrangements at the First Pavilion in the Sky in exchange for a ridiculous and comical outcome.

"Enter the Yuan Mansion!"

There were people watching the Yunlun Mountain Range. Only Xu Xiaoshou's consciousness entered the Yuan Mansion and found his 'painting'. He then possessed it.

"Xiaoji, come here."

He waved at Xu Xiaoji from afar and the latter ran over nervously. The world of Yuan Mansion was much livelier than usual. Basically, everyone that Xu Xiaoshou had met in his life could find their clones here.

Night Guardian, Storyteller, Bazhun'an, Elder Sang...

Even the disabled Ai Cangsheng could be found here.

Since the situation was urgent, Xu Xiaoshou did not say much. When Xu Xiaoji ran over, he went straight to the point. "Just listen to what I say and remember it."

"Oh."

Xu Xiaoji nodded stiffly. He looked like he had been used to being exploited. The only thing that he felt regret about was the tone of the Great Demon King Xu sounded like him.

This guy was so wild. Why hadn't he been possessed?

Xu Xiaoshou began to give orders, "I'll let you go out to play for one night. As usual, you can act me out as you please. But after you go out, you have to listen to Xin Gugu for everything." Xu Xiaoji was lost for words. How could this be called 'acting out as he pleased'? Wasn't he under the control of others?

And also, this same old routine...

The last time when you let me out, you acted as if you were giving me freedom. In the end, you directly threw me into chaos, and I was almost seen through and killed.

Xu Xiaoji's thoughts were running wild.

Seeing that he didn't react for a long time, Xu Xiaoshou frowned and said, "Is there a problem?"

"No, no problem..." Xu Xiaoji came back to his senses and replied in fear. "I've mastered the acting skill now. Previously, I was scared by the big scene. I have the experience this time, so definitely there won't be any accidents. Tell me, do you want me to play you or Young Master Xu?"

Xu Xiaoshou had told Xu Xiaoji about things to take note of, treasures to show off, and signature skills of the two identities "Xu Xiaoshou" and "Xu Deye".

"Young Master Xu," Xu Xiaoshou answered.

"Do I need to be under the state of Demi-Saint Discrimination Path? That thing is similar to a restriction. It's more tiring for me than living in Yuan Mansion," Xu Xiaoji had some sequelae. "No," Xu Xiaoshou shook his head.

"Then do I need to fight? I'm good at bluffing and blustering, but if I really fight, I can only use a bit of my Sovereign (stage) strength. It won't last long."

"No, you don't have to! Your position is very stable. If you really need to fight, you have a lot of people under your command," Xu Xiaoshou was very patient. After all, he needed something from Xiaoji.

"It sounds pretty good..." Xu Xiaoji pretended to stroke his chin, but added in his heart, "Looks like the situation is very critical. Lord Xu has actually started telling lies."

"That's good. Pack up and get ready for the change."

Xu Xiaoshou was rushing. As he took out the clothes that he had prepared, he explained, "The situation is a little different now. After you go out, there will be big shots watching you in places that you can't see. Remember, don't talk nonsense. Don't simply meet people when you have nothing to do. Talk less, do fewer things, and make fewer mistakes. Xin Gugu is there if you are in big trouble. And bear in mind, you are doomed if you make a mistake."

Xu Xiaoji was scared to death.

He could understand the first half of the sentence. After all, if he was called by his master, it would definitely be an extremely dangerous situation.

It was a matter of life and death, and you still said, "Xin Gugu is there if you are in big trouble"?

"Where's Miss Mo?" Xu Xiaoji asked. He trusted Mo Mo more.

Xu Xiaoji had seen Xin Gugu's character before.

After all, that guy was also in the world of Yuan Mansion. He had received special training from his master for a some time. Xu Xiaoji could still vividly remember how he talked and did things.

Xin Gugu was there if you were in big trouble...

Then he might as well pray to the gods! When Xu Xiaoshou heard this, he knocked Xu Xiaoji's head and scolded him in a low voice, "If I have a smart person by my side, would I ask you to look for Xin Gugu?"

"Oh."

Xu Xiaoji lowered his head feeling aggrieved.

The situation must have been at its worst!

“Hurry up and change your clothes.”

Xu Xiaoshou urged to dress up the person in front of him to look exactly like him. Then, he solemnly handed over a ring, “Remember, if you really encounter any problem that you can’t resolve, call me when even Xin Gugu can’t resolve it.”

“Call you?” Xu Xiaoji looked at the ring. It was empty, and he was a little confused.

“Yes, call me,” Xu Xiaoji nodded affirmatively. “Call the current me.”

Then, he directly turned into a beam of light and slipped into the ring.

Even though he knew that the person standing in front of him was a painting, Xu Xiaoji was still shocked when he saw a living person who could speak enter the spatial ring that could only store dead objects.

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“Lord Xu?” he called out to the nothingness in front of him.

However, the painting that entered the ring had become a dead object and no longer could speak.

Xu Xiaoshou’s consciousness entered the painting of Bazhun’an and walked over quickly. As he walked, he adapted to his memories and changed her voice.

“I’ve put a strand of spiritual sense into my painting. When the situation is not right, you can take it out of the ring and activate it. I can split my attention and take a look at the situation on your side at the same time...”

Xu Xiaoji was finally relieved. That was good. This way, he didn’t have to think about it.

“But!”

Xu Xiaoshou took a big turn and said in a deep voice, “In case I can’t get away from here, even if you take out my painting, it’s still a drooping puppet. It’s useless.”

“Ugh!” Xu Xiaoji froze on the spot. “Don’t worry, I believe in your ability. You have never disappointed me,” Xu Xiaoshou patted Xu Xiaoji’s shoulder gently and said earnestly. “After this, I will definitely give you a holiday. I forgot last time, it was my fault.”

Xu Xiaojie, “Ha, what a man!”

He only dared to complain in his heart.

“Criticized, Passive Points +1.”

Xu Xiaoshou ignored him and said, “Is there anything else?”

He was waiting for the change. Now, his heart had already flown to his junior sister’s side. If it was delayed, things would change. He was not in the mood to care about small matters.

“No, I don’t..”

Xu Xiaoji indeed did not have anything to prepare. He was prepared all the time. However, at this moment, he looked at Greedy the Cat Spirit who was working hard at alchemy, and said, “But Young Master Xu’s cat may have a problem...”

“Greedy the Cat Spirit?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked and turned around to look at Xu Xiaoji.

The little white cat was very obedient. Other than being visibly fatter and having a belly as round as a human head, there was nothing unusual.

It worked hard and enjoyed the rewards.

It was very good!

“What problem could there be?” Xu Xiaoshou said and suddenly felt that something was wrong.

Greedy the Cat Spirit was working so hard. It was abnormal.

Ever since he entered here, he had not seen Greedy the Cat Spirit secretly siphon medicinal pills and elixirs, not even once!

It was abnormal!

If something was abnormal, then something must have been wrong!

“What’s the matter with it?” Xu Xiaoshou asked solemnly.

Xu Xiaoji opened his mouth and said ambiguously, “You see, since Lord Xu has come this time, it didn’t even come over to complain once or twice...”

“Get to the point!” Xu Xiaoshou interrupted.

Xu Xiaoji shuddered and immediately switched to the blabbering stance. “A few days ago, when Lord Xu wasn’t around, it seemed to get tired of refining pills. It just wandered around aimlessly. It wasn’t like me, who was dutiful...”

Just as he changed the topic, Xu Xiaoshou’s gaze changed.

Xu Xiaoji instantly didn’t dare to beat around the bush and said directly, “It ran into the collapsed tower. I don’t know what it had eaten, but it seems to have mutated!” he pointed in a direction.

Collapsed tower?

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked and turned around to look at the other side.

It was the collapsed tower that he had cut with a sword strike from the Hidden Scripture Pavilion of Zhang Mansion in Tiansang City.

Since he had sent it to Yuan Mansion, other than flipping through some of the cultivation techniques in it, he had found it useless. Thus he had treated it as a milestone in his development and put it there as a treasure vault.

Xu Xiaoshou had dumped all the more powerful treasures that he had found in the outside world there except the spatial ring. After all, he was a little worried about dumping his spatial ring there.

But...

“Didn’t I set up a barrier? How could Greedy the Cat Spirit get in there?” Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly asked.

He was the master of the world of Yuan Mansion. With the spatial cut-off and the spiritual array’s seal, not to mention Greedy the Cat Spirit, even if it was Cutting Path or Higher Void, they might not be able to get in there!

Xu Xiaoji was furious and muttered, “Lord Xu, didn’t you notice that Greedy the Cat Spirit has put on a lot of weight?”

“The world of Yuan Mansion was at its infant stage. The spiritual energy of heaven and earth, and the spiritual energy of life are so abundant. In addition, the growing Order of the Great Path is constantly feeding back. This fellow’s growth rate is too fast.”

“You’re not aware of this. During the time that you were not around, it had become so rampant that it even dared to swallow the chaotic mist!”

Xu Xiaoji had not complained to anyone for a long time. The moment he started to complain, there was no end to it.

The chaotic mist... When Xu Xiaoshou heard this, he was stunned.

He had tried the chaotic mist before. But even at his current level, once he entered it, he would only be able to resist for a few more breaths at most.

Despite the passive skills all over the body, if he stayed long, it would be corroded by the chaotic mist.

The Greedy the Cat Spirit had grown to the point where it could swallow the chaotic mist?

How long had it been?

It had only been a few months since he had taken in the cat, right?

Xu Xiaoji added, “It still can’t swallow it now... last time, after it drifted away, it ate a big mouthful of chaotic mist, but it vomited for half a day. However, it didn’t take long for it to recover.”

“When did this happen?” frowned Xu Xiaoshou.

“Recently, in between your last and the appearance this time. I told you immediately,” said Xu Xiaoji expressing his loyalty.

Xu Xiaoshou fell into silence.

He suddenly understood. No wonder Greedy the Cat Spirit was so attached to him. No wonder Caramel was so determined to give this white cat to a stranger.

It was actually because of his vitality and his Yuan Mansion space that were so beneficial to Greedy the Cat Spirit!

“Is this how ghost beasts grow?”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt that he couldn't even compare to a cat. He worked so hard to earn Passive Points.

But Greedy the Cat Spirit had caught up with his growth pace during the refining pill intervals.

Chapter 858 The Gluttonous White Cat, the Mutated Greedy Cat Spirit! 3

“Come over!”

Xu Xiaoshou shouted fiercely at Greedy the Cat Spirit from afar. He wanted to know what this little thing had swallowed and how it had mutated. It didn't even dare to show its face.

“Meow...”

Greedy the Cat Spirit in the distance had heard the conversation between the two. When it heard the call, he had no choice but to move its fat body. With one eye being closed and the other glaring at Xu Xiaojie, he pounced toward Xu Xiaoshou intimately.

Xu Xiaoshou grabbed the fur on Greedy the Cat Spirit's neck and lifted it up. His gaze was fixed on the little white cat's 'abnormal' eyes as he shouted, “Open!”

The Greedy the Cat Spirit's eyes were originally very beautiful. They were like large gemstones with a demonic purple color.

Usually, this fellow couldn't wait to use these demonic purple eyes to see through people. Why did it turn a blind eye to people now?

What had it swallowed that had caused it to be so afraid... Xu Xiaoshou had a bad premonition.

“Meow!” Greedy the Cat Spirit groaned in grievance and stuck to its master's embrace, refusing to open its eyes.

“Open!” Xu Xiaoshou shouted again. “If you still don't open, I'll boil you along with the elixirs!”

“Meow!” This time, Greedy the Cat Spirit was so scared that its white fur stood up and its left eye suddenly opened.

In that instant, its eyes met Xu Xiaoshou's and Xu Xiaojie's. Their spirits shook as if their soul had left their bodies and they were controlled.

But Greedy the Cat Spirit was afraid of death. As soon as he opened his eyes, he immediately closed them.

The illusion of the two disappeared in a trance at the same time. In an instant, cold sweat broke out on their backs.

Then...

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned on the spot.

One of Greedy the Cat Spirit's eyes was opened and the other closed. The moment he was out of his dazed state, his scalp went numb on the spot.

"Three Loathsome Eyes!"

Wasn't the grayish-white pupil that flashed and disappeared in a flash just now snatched from the hands of the two masked men of Yama, which he had wanted to use as a bargaining chip in the future, Three Loathsome Eyes?

"You d*mn it!"

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaosou was furious.

It was Lei Family's Eyes which was the result of karma. Even he did not know the truth about the tragedy of the Lei family. Thus he did not dare to simply touch the Three Loathsome Eyes.

But this stupid fat cat actually swallowed it???

"Are you crazy?!"

"Why did you eat it?"

"Did it look like a medicinal pill? Did it smell like medicine? You are a f*cking alchemy cat, and you can't even tell the difference between an eyeball and a medicinal pill?"

Xu Xiaoshou grabbed and swung Greedy the Cat Spirit wildly, trying to throw the white cat's eyeballs out.

But to no avail...

The little white cat did not resist at all, except for its whining. It did not have the slightest dignity of being called Greedy the Cat Spirit in the Xu Yue Gray Palace at all.

Xu Xiaoji, on the other hand, seriously thought about what Demon King Xu had said.

Previously he could not figure out why Greedy the Cat Spirit would swallow the eyeball. But now that he compared it to a pill, it was quite similar...

"Can you spit it out?"

After venting his anger, Xu Xiaoshou calmed down and gently held the 'baby' as he asked.

"Meow..."

Greedy the Cat Spirit cried out, feeling aggrieved, "Are you dreaming?"

"Go to hell!"

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to strangle the cat to death, so he exerted force with his hand...

Fortunately, he was still rational. He knew that this 'baby' was also big karma, so he could not simply strangle it.

“D*mn it, you’re really rebellious! I still have a lot of messy matters I have yet to settle, and now I have to clean up this mess for you?”

Xu Xiaoshou cursed as he flew towards the collapsed tower. “Tell me honestly, other than Three Loathsome Eyes, what else did you eat?” He drew a vine to whip the little white cat’s buttocks.

“Meow...”

“Meow...”

Greedy the Cat Spirit had already grown very strong. It could not feel the pain caused by the vine after its master had deliberately stopped the whipping. However, this did not stop it from whining.

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“There was nothing else.”

“Other than this pill, I did not swallow anything else.”

“Don’t whip anymore. Otherwise, I’m going to die.”

Xu Xiaoshou and Greedy the Cat Spirit communicated through consciousness and he roughly understood him. However, he did not believe it at all. He held the cat and searched everywhere.

Most of the spiritual herbs had disappeared.

However, some inedible things such as Sacrificial Carving, Xiao Divine Spear, Four swords, Flame Python, and so on, remained.

“You swindler...”

Xu Xiaoshou was so angry that his face turned pale. He raised the vine and wanted to increase his strength.

However, he suddenly thought of something. His heart twitched and he flew to the center of the world where the Primordial Purple Mist was previously.

That small puddle...

Previously, he had placed his hopes on planting the Bodhi Ancient Wood, one of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees, here. Thus he had planted the Bodhi Tree’s roots there.

After that, he obtained the Blood Tree’s Yin Branch. As he had nothing better to do, he planted them together.

Would the two ancestors of spiritual herbs, the peerless treasures, be swallowed by Greedy the Cat Spirit as well?

Chapter 859 Peeling the Onion, the Best Plan! 1

“It’s alright, it’s alright...”

When he got closer, he saw that the roots of the two Great Ancestral Trees were still there.

A shoot had even grown on the root of the Bodhi Tree. Xu Xiaoshuo finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Xu Xiaoji, who was at the side, took the credit and said, "Lord Xu, the fat cat has been eyeing these two things for so long but to no avail. I can't enter the collapsed tower, but I've been guarding this place very closely."

"You did well."

Xu Xiaoshou praised him. He then turned around, picked up the cat, and scolded, "Look at what you've done! My business is on fire, and you still want to light a fire in my backyard?"

"Meow..."

Greedy the Cat Spirit was scared out of its wits. It wriggled in Xu Xiaoshou's hand and didn't dare to move.

Xu Xiaoshou was about to teach him a lesson when Xu Xiaoji said, "Lord Xu, don't you have something important to do? Why don't we settle the matters outside first then only come back to teach this fat cat a lesson?"

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"Moreover..."

He pondered for a while before he added, "Greedy the Cat Spirit is growing too fast. Even if it has eaten some treasures, it doesn't seem to need to stay in Yuan Mansion all day. Who knows, it might be able to become Lord Xu's assistant?"

Xu Xiaoshou thought seriously for a while before cursing in a low voice, "This broken ghost beast, if I were to bring it out and discovered by others, wouldn't I be doomed?"

Xu Xiaoji shrunk his neck immediately and didn't dare to say anything else.

However, seeing that Lord Xu was showing signs of calming down and even the vines had been discarded, he secretly gave Greedy the Cat Spirit a look, "I have tried my best, you owe me a favor."

"Meow..."

Greedy the Cat Spirit whimpered and rolled his one eye over, "I'll remember you."

Xu Xiaoji understood it as 'I'll remember' and was elated.

In the world of Yuan Mansion, he had no friends at all.

As long as other people were around, he would not go to the extent of forming an alliance with this fat cat who would steal food and cause trouble.

However, to be able to come out from Yuan Mansion more often, Xu Xiaoji had done everything he could do.

Even if it was forming an alliance with a ghost beast, he felt that as long as this cat could say some good words about him and make the Great Demon King Xu recall something about him, then his chances of getting out would be much greater.

Although Xu Xiaoshou was scolding, he was actually seriously considering Xu Xiaoji's suggestion.

Indeed, he had never thought of this before.

Firstly, Greedy the Cat Spirit was not strong enough.

Secondly, he had been maintaining Young Master Xu's identity for too long and he had been misled.

Young Master Xu's identity was clean.

But Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou was notorious in the five regions of the continent.

After the explosion in the night battle in the Imperial City, although the explosion did not explode, Xu Xiaoshou heard that the reward for him in the killer temple's Three Incense Sticks had increased from the level of 'death apostle' to the level of 'evil person'.

It was extremely rare for a young person to be able to become an 'evil person'.

For such a person with such evil deeds, what harm was there in having another ghost beast possess him?

Before this, Xu Xiaoshou's view about being possessed by a ghost beast, more or less, still had a trace of a resistance that belonged to human nature.

However, with the appearance of Abyss Island, many secrets of the continent gradually unfolded in front of his eyes. In addition, the number of ghost beasts and ghost beast host bodies that he came into contact with had increased.

At this moment, Xu Xiao was completely willing to let go of the last resistance he had against the ghost beast.

The only thought he had now was that as long as there was a ghost beast like Xin Gugu on this continent, then this race should not be exterminated.

Even if he was required to form an alliance and contract with Greedy the Cat Spirit during the process of fighting for it!

"Caramel has given the contract to me, and Greedy the Cat Spirit has also grown up. If something really happens, as a last resort..."

Xu Xiaoshou cut off his thoughts.

He dared to think so, but he was still not determined what his choice would be when the time came.

Since he still did not figure it out, he might as well not think too much about it. Xu Xiaoshou lifted Greedy the Cat Spirit and said, "This time, when necessary, I might take you out to play. You only have two missions!"

Greedy the Cat Spirit meowed, indicating it was listening attentively.

Xu Xiaoshou said seriously, "First, suck as much as possible. As long as I point out an enemy, it doesn't matter even if you suck his Life Force dry. Second, when I want you to open your eyes, you must open

them immediately, and control the enemy closely. Remember, I can let go of what you have eaten, but if you still drop the ball at the critical moment, you're doomed. Do you understand?"

Xu Xiaoji's hair stood on end as he listened from the side.

He did not know what had happened in the outside world, but he had known Lord Xu for so long, and he had never heard him say such determined words.

The killing intent in these words was heart-piercing and chilled to the bone!

"Meow..."

Greedy the Cat Spirit was stunned. He then raised a paw, indicating that he understood.

"Alright, pack your things and get ready for the change!"

Xu Xiaoshou didn't want to waste any more time with them. He also didn't have much time to waste in Yuan Mansion.

After helping Xu Faction prepare the second string to the bow, all he could do was pray that nothing unexpected would happen.

As long as he could get through tonight!

One night was the limit that Xu Xiaoshou had given to himself.

If he couldn't have his junior sister back tonight...

The Xu Faction, Young Master Xu, and the like would no longer exist.

In this world, there was only Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou!

At the camp of the Xu Faction...

Inside the main tent...

In this secluded area, no one had noticed that under the cover of the overlapping portraits, Xu Xiaoshou's figure disappeared for a moment.

And then...

Xu Xiaoji's version of Xu Xiaoshou landed steadily on his seat. With a solemn expression, his eyes swept over the entire tent, secretly praying that Lord Xu's trip would go smoothly.

Chapter 860 Peeling the Onion, the Best Plan! 2

Then, he got up and opened the curtain, thinking of breathing some fresh air.

"Come, let's do it!"

"F*ck, since Young Master Xu has said that he won't take action tonight, it won't end if half of us are not drunk!"

"Drink for me! It's just that Young Master Xu won't come out. Otherwise, I'll make you guys all drunk including Young Master Xu!"

“Hahaha, I, Zhao Xiu, would like to call you the craziest!”

Xiao Xiaoji was stunned.

The noises of drunkenness, fighting, and clamoring of the boorish men came from all directions.

Xu Xiaoji shivered and quickly put down the curtain.

“Oh my, what kind of place is this? Lord Xu couldn’t have actually been kidnapped and tricked me into coming out, could he?”

“Forget it, what bullsh*t freedom, go to hell!”

“Tonight, I’d better stay in this d*mned place and imprison myself for a night. If I get out, I would feel like my soul is about to be stripped off...”

Xu Xiaoji was scared to death by the situation outside.

He touched the ring Lord Xu had left for him. Suddenly he began to miss the freedom of living in the world of Yuan Mansion.

Perhaps, looking at it from another angle...

Wasn’t settling down in Yuan Mansion, getting married, and having children also a good choice?

Under the night sky...

Xu Xiaoshou, who had disappeared, revealed his true form. His handsome appearance, precious body, and holy light were not concealed anymore.

He took a step forward and left the camp of the Xu Faction.

“Where would she go?”

Xu Xiaoshou tried his best to calm down himself and his mind to think.

This was a habit he had developed from Tiansang Spirit Palace. Even if he was assassinated, Xu Xiaoshou could still find a way. In just a short while, he would have deduced countless ways to get out of trouble.

And in the end, he would act according to the circumstances and choose the most perfect path to help him out of the predicament.

But now...

The predicament did not happen to him, but his junior sister.

“Calm down!”

“Calm down!!!”

Xu Xiaoyou muttered in a low voice. His expression was extremely solemn. His brain was spinning crazily as he began to peel the onion and unravel his reasoning.

The big picture was laid out.

He started from the moment his junior sister went missing

“Leader of the Xu Faction?”

“No, it’s not because I didn’t let her be the leader of the Xu Faction that she ran away from home.”

“The little girl might be immature, but she’s not that stupid. The only reason she went missing is that she was targeted by someone.”

Xu Xiaoshou remained calm as narrowed his eyes. His ‘Perception’ was fully activated, not missing a single detail.

At the same time, the thoughts in his head were spreading like a spider web.

“Was she targeted?”

“Why was she targeted?”

“That’s right. During the day, she displayed the ability to absorb Life Force that was different from that of a spiritual body. I had also displayed the ability to ‘Feast’. If the trial officers were to investigate her, they could have sent her away. That was one of the reasons.”

“The second possibility is because of God Devil Eyes!”

“The third possibility is that her identity as Elder Sang’s disciple had been exposed!”

Xu Xiaoshou twirled his fingers, and his train of thought became clearer and clearer.

He thought of the three biggest possibilities. Other than that, there might be a fourth possibility, but it did not matter.

He directly started working from these three biggest possibilities.

“I will rule out the third possibility first. If the identity of Elder Sang’s disciple had been exposed, the First Pavilion in the Sky would have also been exposed. Then my Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou’s identity had also been exposed. If that was the case, the target would be me. It would not be an insignificant little girl.”

“The second possibility... God Devil Eyes. Currently, only the Jiang family and Yama care about the Lei Family Eye. Jiang Xian had been chased away during the day, so he wouldn’t have the courage to come back and fight. Yama... if they had sensed something wrong, they would have acted long ago. They would not have taken the risk of exposing themselves in such a dangerous place like Yunlun Mountain Range to take action on little junior sister.”

“The second possibility is ruled out.”

“Then, there’s only the first possibility. The trial officer made a move...”

Xu Xiao’s head started to hurt.

During the day, when he saw his little junior sister make a move, he felt that something might happen.

But he didn't expect the trial officer's attention to be so sharp and cautious that they would not let go of such small details.

That night itself, they attacked directly!

"If I deduce from the first possibility, there is a high probability that it will work.

"But again, Yunlun Mountain Range has a restriction on cultivation level. I was so cautious that I had sent Liu Changqing out.

"In the end, there was still no news of both of them."

Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fists. He felt that he had already grasped a certain clue, so he followed it up.

"Liu Changqing has Cutting Path cultivation, and Patriarch Wuji is an existence on the same level as Mo Mo... no, the gray mist figure. And the gray mist figure's nickname is Holy Emperor Fengtian. He's... Holy Emperor? Holy sh*t, he's Holy Emperor!

"No, no, now is not the time to think about this.

"Patriarch Wuji has said that he's on the same level as the gray mist figure. So he's also the Holy Emperor of Abyss Island... Holy sh*t, Holy Emperor? He's a Holy Emperor?"

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked again.

He felt that his train of thought was interrupted by something, but he could not figure out why.

"Holy Emperor..."

"Did I just think of the words 'Holy Emperor'?"

Xu Xiaoshou could not recall what he had just thought.

He frowned and realized that he might have touched on something untouchable just now. Therefore, he went back to the earlier train of thought and began to deduce.

"With Liu Changqing's Cutting Path strength, logically it is impossible for him to not be able to protect anyone in the Yunlun Mountain Range, even if his identity and cultivation were not exposed."

"But still the two of them disappeared at the same time. This only means that the person who attacked has even surpassed Liu Changqing's cultivation!"