

I Am Loaded 861

Chapter 861 Peeling the Onion, the Best Plan! 3

“After transcending the Nine Death Thunder Calamity, or in other words, the Cutting Path in the Nine Death Thunder Realm...”

“And even, the Great Void!”

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou’s heart skipped a beat.

This was too terrifying! Why did the Cutting Path and Great Void big shots suddenly enter the arena? And they didn’t target him but his junior sister instead?

“Is it related to the Life-devouring Wood Physique, or they have discovered the abnormality of God Devil Eyes?”

This forced Xu Xiaoshou to think of the worse scenario.

But the more nervous he was, the calmer his train of thoughts became.

He knew that thinking about this wouldn’t help the current situation, so he forcefully stopped thinking and continued to deduce the possible whereabouts of Mu Zixi.

“It’s impossible for Demi Saint to enter the arena.

“Then, even in the worst-case scenario in which the Higher Void attacked, it was impossible to use brute force to destroy Liu Changqing in an instant that he couldn’t even send out a single signal.

“After all, if he did this, I’m afraid that Patriarch Wuji would have directly possessed his body, and his power would be even greater!

“Therefore, the only possible methods that the enemy would attack were Fantasy Realm, Restraining Array, spiritual guidance, or methods targeting the soul... This way, only was it possible that Liu Changqing was affected and not able to send out a signal.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes suddenly lit up as he was deducing

He finally deduced something beneficial to his side.

“Firstly, using such methods to set up a trap could only prove that the enemies weren’t completely certain of their guesses. It was just an experiment... then, there’s a high probability that little junior sister is not in trouble in such a short time.

“Secondly, from the arrival of Lei Shuangxing to the time I went to the world of Yuan Mansion to set up the trap, it didn’t take much time at all. It would probably take a long time for the Higher Void to use the method of guidance to trick the enemy. Furthermore, the location of the trap wouldn’t be extremely far away, it would only be nearby!

“Thirdly, why did you lure the other party away? Why didn’t you just appear in front of me like Yu Lingdi and interrogated me with both threats and rewards?”

Xu Xiaohe sneered. He understood now.

“Yu Lingdi must have reported the situation of the confrontation between him and me. These guys knew that if they were to investigate Junior Sister, they had to bypass me...”

“They knew about me!”

“In fact, they were even afraid of me!”

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath. He knew that his brain was actually a very scary thing to these red-clothed and white-clothed trial officers.

After all, from the day of the White Cave until now..

No!

He didn't even need to look at those.

Just by looking at the First Pavilion in the Sky, from the day of its construction until now, the red-clothed people hadn't been able to find any concrete evidence.

This could tell how meticulous Xu Xiaoshou was.

“You want to bypass me?”

“Impossible!”

Xu Xiaohe was initially anxious. As he was thinking, he was ‘ascending to the heavens in a single step’.

By this point, he had almost teleported from the inner regions of the Yunlun Mountain Range to the outer regions with his ‘Perception’. However, he still could not find any abnormalities.

Now that he had made up his mind, he immediately turned around and returned to the camp of the Xu Faction without stopping.

Then, his mind completely quieted down.

“At least Cutting Path, at most Higher Void, and is very familiar with my ... escape technique.”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately thought of Yu Lingdi.

The second thing he recalled was the anomaly that had trapped him with a mental illusion.

After all, although many people around Rao Yaoyao could use it, the number of people who possessed such a strange ability was only a handful.

Apart from experts like the chief of the six divisions, Xu Xiaoshou didn't think that anyone could trap Liu Changqing.

“He even set up a trap nearby...”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered in his heart, and his ‘Perception’ swept again.

Not even an inch of space in the sky or underground was left out.

Yet, there was no result!

He became anxious again.

But he immediately calmed himself down.

“Use your brain, use your brain! What’s the use of being anxious?! “Think about it, what’s the best thing for Higher Void to trap someone when he makes a move?”

“A bounded domain!

“That’s right, he must have opened a bounded domain, just like how he trapped me back then...”

“After opening a bounded domain, Master (stage) cultivators are completely helpless. However, I am different. I have just comprehended Space Order. Even though I am not familiar with it, it is unfortunate!”

With this thought in mind, Xu Xiaoshou took out the spatial origin stone.

With his spiritual sense, his body, which was of all attributes, was instantly guided by the origin stone and entered a state of epiphany.

The Great Path that filled the sky had completely disappeared at this moment. Only the Nine Heavens and Eight Barrens were left. There were countless space nodes and countless spatial elements.

“Right here!”

Not far away, the spatial nodes seemed to have been gathered by someone. They formed a huge sphere that covered several thousand feet.

It was a bounded domain!

Previously, Xu Xiaoshou did not know how the space nodes of the bounded domain were formed.

However, under the state of epiphany and Order of the Great Path, this place that had been tampered with was clearly the place where he intended to go.

He withdrew the spatial origin stone.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes narrowed, and the killing intent in his eyes instantly soared. He could not even contain it.

In the camp of the Xu Faction, there was a bonfire party. At a certain moment, everyone felt a chill run down their spines, and all of them became vigilant.

However, in the next second, this illusion disappeared.

Everyone discussed a few things and sent more people to keep watch over the night. When they realized that nothing had happened, they returned to the party that lasted for a long time.

Xu Xiaoshou’s entire deduction process only took a few minutes.

And after these few minutes.

No one knew about it.

In the night sky of Qingming, a completely invisible young man appeared in the sky above the camp of the Xu Faction. Under the sky, he slowly pulled out his sword.

The sword was black.

It was not Hidden Bitterness, it was Fourth Sword!

“I don’t give a d*mn about Cutting Path or Higher Void. How dare you touch my junior sister? Even Yama is here, I’ll not spare his life!”

Chapter 862 You Know Me?1

Yunlun Mountain Range was shrouded in mist and the night scenery couldn’t be seen.

The sounds of the beasts in the deep mountains were terrifying.

When Mu Zixi ran out from the place where the Xu Faction set up the camp, her anger had dissipated.

She only wanted the position of the Xu Faction Leader for fun; she would not get upset with her senior brother because of it.

However, she had to show her displeasure to someone specifically.

While she was muttering outside the tent, Mu Zixi realized that something was wrong.

As time passed and her cultivation advanced, especially after she broke through to the Grandmaster Realm, her God Devil Eyes was no longer the same as before. She now had to open her eyes before she could use them.

More often than not, it would be in a state of disguise and concealment before it was activated.

However, all of its functions remained intact!

Mu Zixi was vigilant the moment she sensed that something was wrong.

She scanned more than half of the Faction with her spiritual sense but did not find anything unusual. However, two new faces not far away attracted her attention.

“I feel like I’ve seen them before...”

The two new persons that attracted her attention were Saint Servant Lei Shuangxing and Luo Leilei.

Before she devoured the Source of the World of White Cave, she needed to activate the God Devil Eyes before using it. At that time, she didn’t even know how to activate it on her own.

Thus Mu Zixi could only vaguely sense that these two persons seemed familiar, but she couldn’t recall where she had seen them before.

After all, her eyes had never remembered the auras of these two persons.

However, the slight abnormality that she felt at heart made Mu Zixi pay a little attention to these two strangers. "Who knows, Xu Xiaoshou might be in danger..."

With this thought in mind, Mu Zixi slowed down her footsteps.

However, during the time she got out of the tent of the Xu Faction to the outside to get some fresh air, the two people didn't make any movements.

Even Liu Changqing was called out by Xu Xiaoshou to secretly protect her.

Mu Zixi naturally noticed this situation.

She wasn't really stupid. She knew well about her senior brother's combat strength.

At that moment, she put this matter aside and wondered if it was an illusion...

After all, her sixth sense could always be rejected by Xu.

As she was walking, Mu Zixi saw a figure standing on a mountain not far away...

That slightly skinny figure seemed to be faintly discernible amidst the mist.

A normal person couldn't recognize his identity with just this figure in such a misty environment.

Mu Zixi was stunned.

"Xu..."

She managed to shut her mouth in time after uttering a word. Her scalp immediately went numb.

Xu Xiaoshou?

Wasn't this figure Xu Xiaoshou's appearance before he disguised himself as Young Master Xu?

She had not seen Xu Xiaoshou's true appearance for a long time. The last time she saw him was during the night battle in the Imperial City when she took a look at him from afar.

However, even in such an environment, Mu Zixi could recognize the figure standing on the mountain.

Something wasn't right!

Even a fool could tell that something wasn't

right!

Xu Xiaoshou was Young Master Xu.

Wasn't Young Master Xu still in the Xu Faction's camp receiving the two familiar strangers?

How could he transform into his true appearance and stand so openly in the Yunlun Mountain Range... Didn't he want to live anymore? "Who are you?"

Mu Zixi asked immediately.

She finally understood where the strange feeling just now came from. It must have come from the person on the mountain.

The figure on the mountain turned around slowly. There was no change in his expression, but every little movement between his brows was exactly the same as the familiar Xu Xiaoshou from Tiansang Spirit Palace.

He was despicable and somewhat handsome...

“What did you see?” asked the person on the mountain. His voice and tone were exactly the same as Xu Xiaoshou.

“I...”

Mu Zixi felt her head spin. She couldn't help but feel like following the person's tone and answering the question truthfully.

Suddenly, her eyes became hot, and a warm current surged through her mind.

Mu Zixi instantly woke up.

It was the power of the God Devil Eyes!

The nature of God Devil Eyes was divided into 'God' and 'Devil'

The power of 'God' would allow the host to remove all the mental and spiritual shackles in the world.

When it was cultivated till the end, it could even be used to trap the other party's spiritual power. However, Mu Zixi had yet to achieve this.

As for the power of the Devil...

Mu Zixi understood this part even lesser.

She only knew that the power of the Devil was used to attack. But every time she used the power of the Devil, it was either the power that the 'she' in her mind had lent her.

Or she was forced to do so. Even if the 'she' didn't want to attack, she had to attack.

Mu Zixi's understanding of the God Devil Eyes was very simple. The power of God represented her, and the power of the Devil represented the 'she'. She called herself a goddess, and she called the 'she' a witch.

At that moment, because of mental control, the power of God and Devil Eyes was activated.

Mu Zixi knew that in the next second, her eyes would change.

However, the identity of the person in front of her was unknown. She would definitely not expose her biggest secret in front of such a dangerous person.

Mu Zixi forcefully resisted the thought of activating her God and Devil Eyes to attack. She held back the black and white energy that was about to overflow from her eyes.

Two lines of tears were held back and flowed down her cheeks...

This scene seemed to have stunned the person on the mountain.

Mu Zixi pursed her lips and knew that the situation wasn't looking good.

She followed by crying out, "Young Master Xu, you still come out to look for me. You refused to give me the position of the leader of the Xu Faction. Do you still care about me?"

Chapter 863 You Know Me? 2

The 'Xu Xiaoshou' on the mountain frowned.

It was Yi!

The Chief of Transformation Division.

The secret technique he used was called Phantom Shapeshifting. It was a mental manipulation method.

It was completely different from the Three Thousand Transformations that he had used to deal with Xu Xiaoshou in Dongtianwang City. The Phantom Shapeshifting technique only allowed one to see the image of the person they wanted to see the most.

This image could be something that even the person who used the secret technique had never seen before. Therefore, Yi would not know what the other party had seen.

Thus he could only use mental manipulation to make the other party tell the truth.

To Yi, the Phantom Shapeshifting combined with other mental secret techniques, even Cutting Path and Higher Void would find it difficult to escape the fate of being pried open sometimes.

This was the fundamental reason why the Transformation Division among the six divisions could still use unorthodox methods to survive until now.

The world was so big, there were times when interrogations and normal methods couldn't do anything to those strange people.

The only way was to counteract one toxin with another.

Yi naturally felt that using such methods to deal with a little girl in the Grandmaster Realm was a piece of cake.

However, he could feel that something was wrong.

The little girl at the foot of the mountain seemed to be controlled only at the moment he activated Phantom Shapeshifting.

Based on his past interrogation experience.

Yi could tell at a glance that after the little girl uttered the word 'I' and stopped, she had actually used some kind of secret technique to undo his mental manipulation.

It was because a person who was under mental manipulation would not stop speaking even under the most abnormal circumstances.

At most, she would be frightened by what she saw and recalled, and then she would tremble when she spoke.

That was all.

“Amazing!”

Yi laughed.

He clapped his hands and curiously poked his head forward. He then asked, “This Lord is very amazed. How did a little Grandmaster Girl like you manage to undo this mental manipulation of mine?”

Whoosh.

With just one step, Yi came to Mu Zixi’s side.

He began to walk around the little girl, talking to himself as he walked.

“You are not a Demi-Saint descendant, and you are only a subordinate of Young Master Xu. No matter how talented you are, you can’t do this.

“Even Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou, when he encountered my mental manipulation, couldn’t break free at the first instant. He had used the Holy Power and Saint Statue to accumulate power secretly. Then only did he break through the shackles.

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“But you managed to do it in an instant!”

Yi looked as if he was looking at a treasure. He stared at Mu Zixi and said, “Among the younger generation, you are the strongest in terms of breaking free from mental manipulation.”

Mu Zixi’s feet started to feel cold when she heard this.

This Lord...

The way he addressed himself was synonymous with a big shot to her.

Moreover, this person in front of her even said that he had fought with Xu Xiaoshou before!

Who was he?

What realm was he at?

Why did he come to look for me?

In an instant, Mu Zixi thought of her senior brother’s scolding in the tent. Before this, she didn’t think much of it, but now when she thought about it...

Xu Xiashou, I was wrong. Where were you?

“You’re not speaking?”

Seeing the young lady in front of him was frightened out of her wits, Yi wasn’t surprised at all. He smiled and stopped walking, patted Mu Zixi’s shoulder, and said gently, “I’ll ask some questions, and I won’t

control your mind anymore. You answer honestly. I won't kill you, and I won't scare you either. Is that okay?"

The familiar voice of Xu Xiaoshou whispered in her ear. Mu Zixi's hair stood on end.

"Mm," she didn't dare to resist and replied softly.

Facing such a situation, the little girl didn't know how to break out of it.

She didn't have any peerless wisdom.

On the contrary, she was just average smart, and it was self-proclaimed.

But average smart people just didn't know what to do when facing such a baffling person!

Mu Zixi thought of her senior brother.

She began to learn the 'substitution method', thinking about what Xu Xiaoshou would do to solve this situation.

Soon, she gave up.

She was not Xu Xiaoshou.

She did not have that kind of brain.

But as long as she persevered and stalled for time...

She was stupid!

But not Xu Xiaoshou!

Liu Changqing was still protecting her. As long as Liu Changqing sensed something was wrong, he would immediately send a signal to Xu Xiaoshou.

With Xu Xiaoshou's intelligence, he would definitely be able to detect the abnormality and find his way here.

And then...

"Are you thinking of how to stall for time?" Yi's gentle voice appeared once again, completely disrupting the little girl's entire plan.

"No, no..." Mu Zixi waved her hand in panic.

Yi smiled and said, "Then let's begin. I'll ask, you answer."

"Hmm..." the little girl was about to cry.

"Who are you?"

"My name is Mu Zixi. I was born in the northern region. When I was young, my family was poor. Ever since I was young, my mother told me that poor family..."

"Focus on the main points," Yi interrupted.

Mu Zixi choked and wiped her tears. She said aggrievedly, "Alright, alright. Because of my special physique, Young Master Xu took a liking to me when I was very young. Then, I became his servant and have been serving him ever since... I admit that I have been a little disrespectful to Young Master Xu, but you shouldn't have disguised as Young Master Xu and come here to scare me!"

Yi raised his eyebrow calmly. He could sense the girl's psychological quality was not simple.

Even in such a situation, she could still think of ways to beat around the bush and drag out the time.

Chapter 864 You Know Me? 3

However, he had seen a lot of these tricks.

"I've told you not to drag this out. You pick the most important things to talk about and I'll definitely not do anything to you. Of course, if you continue to play such a trick..." The expression in Yi's eyes turned serious as he said in a cold voice, "Who are you?!"

Mu Zixi's head buzzed and she felt dizzy again. She subconsciously wanted to tell him everything.

However, her eyes became hot again and she immediately woke up. She clamped her eyes tightly and cried, "You've said not to control my mind but why are you still doing it shamelessly? Can't we have a good chat? Boohoo..."

Yi was stunned.

Even though they were so close to each other this time, he couldn't detect how the little girl in front of him managed to control it.

There was not even the slightest spiritual source fluctuation.

But!

It was eliminated in an instant!

Was she born with an immunity to mental manipulation?

"Amazing!"

"You're indeed not simple!"

Mu Zixi clattered like she was tossing beans. She covered her face, squatting down, and crying, "Don't Mess with me. I didn't do anything wrong. You should look for our Young Master Xu. He can answer your questions. Why did you look for me? I'm just a baby..."

Yi's mouth twitched. Was this girl a chatterbox?

He said solemnly, "It's because you didn't do anything wrong that I didn't interrogate you. I only asked questions...Get up!"

He pointed at Mu Zixi who was squatting in front of him. With a pull of his spiritual source, the little girl couldn't help but stand up. Yi slowed down his pace and said gently, "So, let's talk properly. I ask, you answer. Is that okay?"

Mu Zixi blinked her big eyes and suddenly asked, "Are you a stowaway? Did you disguise yourself? What's your cultivation level?" "Guess?" Yi narrowed his eyes and his face turned a little ugly.

As if she did not see it, the little girl said thoughtlessly, "Then let's fight? If I can't beat You, you can ask whatever you want. If I can beat you, can you let me go... Hey, if I can beat you, then it's my turn to ask you, right?"

Yi's eyebrows twitched frantically.

He finally confirmed that this girl was not stalling for time but her brain was abnormal, and her train of thought was also problematic!

He straightened his body and said in a serious voice, "I'm a trial officer, Higher Void State."

"Ugh!" Mu Zixi's heart went cold, and the only hope she had left vanished into thin air. She obediently stood at attention and asked, "May I ask, what do you want to know?"

Just now, she had the thought of fighting to test the other party's cultivation...

After all, Xu Xiaoshou had used a similar method to scare many big shots before!

Yi took a deep breath and gave up on the plan to attack.

He was actually not afraid of the other party stalling for time.

If the little girl in front of him really had a problem and was really stalling for time, then dragging out the crux of the problem would not be bad luck, but great luck.

A true expert was not afraid of any tricks.

After Yi exhaled, he was about to speak when Mu Zixi raised her hand first. "Hey, can I have a request?"

Yi choked, "Speak out!"

"Can you change back to your original appearance? Don't use Young Master Xu's voice to talk to me. I'm scared..." Mu Zixi timidly poked her finger.

Yi smiled and turned his head. He naturally took out a straw hat and changed into Elder Sang's appearance. He put the hat on and said, "I don't have my real appearance. I'm sorry..." The person who did it didn't mean it. But the person who heard it meant it.

Yi's words came to an abrupt end.

He was used to dealing with Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou in the past and had therefore taken up Sang Qiye's appearance.

But the little girl in front of him, upon seeing his second appearance, actually narrowed her eyes and looked shocked!

Yi was only stunned for half a breath. As if he had understood something, murderous intent shot out of his eyes.

His withered hands reached out at the speed of light and directly grabbed the little girl's shoulders. The voice that was like crawling out of the deepest hell whispered in her ear.

"You know me?!"

Chapter 865 How Dare He Touch My People? 1

Mu Zixi felt that she had encountered a great terror tonight.

First, it was Xu Xiaoshou, then it was Elder Sang.

These two people couldn't possibly appear here. How could this person in front of her use all of them to scare her?

Could it be that he was aware of her true identity but he didn't reveal it? And he only changed his appearance to play with her?

Most importantly...

This guy was too sharp!

She just lost control of her reaction for a moment and he could deduce it so accurately.

She couldn't deny it straightaway... Mu Zixi was confident. She knew that denying it now was equivalent to admitting it directly.

At that moment, she could only follow the circumstances and said with a trembling voice, "I, I met him once..."

"Once?"

Yi didn't expect to gain so much after transforming into Saint Servant Sleeless's appearance. He asked with interest, "Where did you see him? What exactly happened? Tell me the time, place, and person of the incident."

Mu Zixi's brain couldn't work that fast. Just as she was about to make up a story, the cold voice from 'Master' sounded again. "I'll give you three breaths' time. If you can't tell me, it's equivalent to making up a story. You'll have to bear the consequences!"

The little girl was stunned for a moment. The emotions in her eyes instantly changed to fear. She said in a trembling voice, "In the northern region, during the clan meeting..."

She could only go along with it.

It was because Mu Zixi was from the northern region. The farthest mission was the current Dongtianwang City. At this time, Elder Sang had already entered

it.

If she were to say that she met the person in Dongtianwang City, the person in front of her would probably squash her to death directly.

Yi narrowed his eyes, and his expression was even more terrifying. He said calmly, "Since you can recognize my face, then you must know my identity... Did we meet in the northern region, at a clan meeting? A celebration in your clan?"

"Yes, yes," Mu Zixi nodded stiffly, and her mind began to spin rapidly. Yi's expression turned cold, and he shouted, "I am a Saint Servant. You met me in the northern region's Demi-Saint clan. Are you saying that your Demi-Saint clan is having an affair with Saint Servant?!"

The little girl's thoughts froze. Her mind was blank as if it had been struck by lightning.

"No, it's not so..." she waved her hands.

"Then what?" Yi leaned over with a ferocious expression.

Mu Zixi was anxious but she couldn't make anything up. She suddenly had an idea and tears immediately flowed out. She covered her head and squatted down. "Don't be so close to me. Do you know that your face is very scary? Can you let me speak properly?!"

"You also speak properly..." she added weakly like an aggrieved baby.

Yi frowned.

Indeed, he knew that at night, Sang Qiye's face not only could stop a baby from crying, but it could also even scare a baby to death.

However, a lot of interrogation experience made Yi feel from the first instant that the little girl in front of him was making things

up.

He had seen too many people who made up the perfect excuse under such buffering.

However!

Those who could fall into the six divisions were all old foxes.

The little girl in front of him, who looked like she had yet to experience the world, might really be frightened by his appearance.

Yi hesitated for a moment.

The mental manipulation that he was best at was completely useless against this little girl. This made his greatest trump card disappear.

Thus he followed the flow of the conversation.

Yi took a step back and said, "Sure, you can speak slowly and tell me everything you know. But you must know that three breaths have passed and your words are no longer evidence. Everything could have been fabricated by you, understand?"

Mu Zixi felt despair in her heart.

The person in front of her made her feel as if she was facing Xu Xiaoshou.

It was a feeling of fear that every thought in her heart could be seen through by others. She had not done anything and yet the other party was able to see through her thoughts just by speculating and applying pressure.

It was like a worm in a person's stomach.

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This kind of person was too terrifying! "I'll tell, i'll tell..."

Mu Zixi's mind was blank. She did not make things up anymore. She recalled the first time she met Elder Sang and told him everything.

"It was the person that you have changed into!

"At that time, when I was taking a walk in the small forest in the clan, he appeared directly and wanted to kidnap me to be his disciple.

"I didn't even know what happened, who the person was, and how he appeared. But what could I do?

"I couldn't defeat him at all!

"I tried to resist..." While Mu Zixi was telling what had happened, she started to feel it and began to change the story.

At the critical moment, Yi interrupted with a frown and asked, "Was he very aggressive?"

Mu Zixi was talking about Tiansang Spirit Palace.

But the image that appeared in Yi's mind was the small forest in the Demi-Saint clan meeting in the northern region.

These two were too far apart. He couldn't connect them at all.

However, in Yi's impression, Saint Servant Sleeveless didn't seem to be very aggressive.

This person might be unreasonable, but at least when facing a junior, how could he behave like a bandit? This was too insulting to his identity!

Mu Zixi was startled when she heard this and subconsciously wanted to nod.

However, she was stunned deep down in her heart. She knew that the person in front of her was meticulous. If she made it up, the other party would not believe her.

On the contrary, when she revealed everything, she would selectively block out some of the key information.

The other party relied on visualization. He might be able to fill in the blanks on his own.

Chapter 866 How Dare He Touch My People? 2

Being stupid had its benefits.

Why did you use your weakness to go against others' strengths?

The little girl looked up weakly and said a little shyness, "Actually, he was not that aggressive. He also talked to me..."

"But I'm Young Master Xu's people. How could I go with him?" said the little girl who got excited and stood up as she spoke.

"But he wanted me to go with him!

"But I refused to go with him."

"Then he still insisted that I must go with him..."

"Stop!" Yi's head hurt.

If it wasn't for the fact that the mental manipulation had failed, he swore that he wouldn't let this little girl in front of him say even a word of nonsense!

Yi tried to lead her to the topic to have a better conversation. "Did he want you to be his disciple? How did you get rid of him?"

"Uh!" Mu Zixi choked.

Oh yes, Elder Sang was so powerful. How did I get rid of him? What was the situation back then?

Yi's expression immediately turned ugly.

This was obviously a lie. What happened next would depend on how the other party would make it up. However, Mu Zixi's mind was blank. In the end, she failed to make up anything. She could only say obsequiously, "If... I mean, if I say that I don't know, will you kill me?"

Yi was lost for words.

At that moment, he really wanted to slap this girl to death.

When Mu Zixi saw that the situation wasn't right, her tears started to flow again. She hugged her head and squatted down, "Don't kill me. I really don't know. At that time, he wanted me to be his disciple, and I rejected him. Suddenly, he didn't say anything and just left. How would I know the reason? I wouldn't want to make it up..."

Yi selectively blocked the rest of the

nonsense.

He narrowed his eyes. Now he could understand what the little girl in front of him had said.

She was exposed...

Other than the Saint Servant Sleeveless exposing his aura, a little girl was unable to get rid of the other party. He continued with the topic and asked, "So, after the Saint Servant Sleeveless left, what else happened?"

Mu Zixi was stunned.

Was it over?

Why did this guy not pursue the process anymore?

How could he accept such a flawed process?

“Speak!” Yi’s expression turned serious.

Mu Zixi trembled and was about to cry. “You don’t be so fierce. If you speak in this manner, I will easily associate it with some bad memories.”

Yi was speechless.

He simply changed into a passerby and said gently, “What happened next?”

Mu Zixi completely gave up on making things up. She chose to be an ignorant passerby.

“Next...”

“Next is Young Master Xu brought his people over to protect me.”

She secretly raised her eyes and glanced at the person in front of her. She noticed that the other party was emotionless. The little girl then said weakly, “Let me tell you, Young Master Xu might be a despicable person and is cocky, but he treats me very well. You, you,

you...”

She struggled for a moment and chose to close her eyes, as though she was prepared to die bravely. “If you choose to leave now, I can pretend that nothing happened, and I won’t tell Young Master Xu about what happened tonight!”

Yi was speechless.

What was this...

A threat?

I was the Chief of the Transformation Division. How could I be threatened by a mere Master (stage) lass?

“Is there anything else?” Yi didn’t care about the irrelevant information at all and asked again.

Seeing that the threat didn’t work, Mu Zixi sighed in her heart, “As expected...”

Suddenly, her eyes lit up. The little girl seemed to have recalled something and said, “Yes! When Young Master Xu came to pick me up, he said something!”

“What was it?” Yi immediately bent over and sensed that this might be the only key piece of information in the little girl’s entire nonsense.

Mu Zixi raised her head and puffed out her chest. She said loudly, “Boy!”

Yi was stunned.

He waited for a long time.

But there was no follow-up to the sentence from the other party.

He finally could not help but twitch the corner of his mouth. "That's...that's all?"

"That's all," Mu Zixi spread her hands with a blank look on her face.

Boy!

At this moment, Yi could even feel that the other party was fooling him. His face darkened.

When Mu Zixi saw that the situation wasn't good, she thought to herself that she really couldn't make things up. She shrunk her head and said timidly, "Actually, actually, there's still the second half of the sentence, but I don't dare to say it..."

Yi sensed that the situation had taken a turn. He quickly grabbed the little girl's shoulder and shouted, "Speak!"

Mu Zixi lowered her head and looked at the pair of hands that were tightly gripping her shoulders. Then, she turned her head and closed her eyes. She looked like she was prepared to die. "Boy! How dare he touch my people?"

Yi was lost for words.

At this moment, he felt his heart howling crazily. The monstrous killing intent almost pierced through the sky!

So it turned out...

It was all nonsense!

"Don't kill me..." Mu Zixi immediately cried out again. "It's you who asked me to say it. I didn't want to say it in the first place. I also didn't beat around the bush, nor did I sand attack you. I also did not point at the mulberry and curse the ghost. I just told you everything I know according to your request. Don't kill me."

Yi interrupted her angrily and roared, "Sneak attack, not sand attack! Also, that's called pointing at the mulberry and cursing the locust!"

"Ah?" Mu Zixi's tears stopped and she asked in a daze, "What's pointing at mulberry and cursing locust? Did I say that just now?"

Yi was furious!

He furiously clenched his fist and hit hard on the ground.

Bang!

The broken gravel flew in all directions.

Chapter 867 How Dare He Touch My People? 3

Mu Zixi was so frightened that her body trembled vigorously. Her shoulders were being pulled, so she could only lean her neck backward toward her back. She kept chanting and hypnotizing herself, "Bodhisattva bless me, Bodhisattva bless me..."

Yi exploded!

What kind of contestant was this!

She must be a fool!

But how could such a fool possess the ability to eliminate the mental manipulation instantly!

It was simply... sh*it!

After taking a deep breath, Yi regained his composure and let go of his hand. But as if he suddenly remembered something, he immediately grabbed the little girl's shoulder, sending his spiritual source over.

His original intention was to check if there was any infernal aura within the little girl's body.

However, sending his spiritual source over was like throwing a stone into the sea...

"Burp!"

Mu Zixi burped. Due to the absorption of the spiritual source of the Great Void, she looked radiant all of a sudden.

She was stunned too.

She didn't know why this person in front of her suddenly became so kind and sent over such a spiritual source that was full of vitality.

At that moment, she could only blink her big eyes and tilt her head.

"Eh?"

She didn't dare to speak and could only use a nasal voice.

Yi went crazy!

I was not feeding you!

I was not being kind, I was just testing you!

Did you know what testing was?

You...

You, a fool!

Yi gave up.

He suddenly felt relieved. Why should he be angry with such a fool with special abilities?

This little girl obviously didn't know what was happening to her at the moment.

If this continued, what could he get out of it?

Even if he were to ask her why the Devouring Wood had a tendency to mutate, and was it like what Rao Yaoyao had speculated, or what Ye Xiao had speculated...

What could this girl tell?

First of all, she was very stupid and couldn't make up anything. It was very likely that she was telling the truth.

This was an advantage.

But the disadvantage was that she was too stupid!

Even Yi couldn't figure out Rao Yaoyao and Ye Xiao's speculations from their sixth sense.

If he were to talk about this with this stupid girl in front of him, just the background introduction alone would take three days and two nights before he could make her understand.

The most important thing was...

After the other party understood it, there was a high probability that she would reply with this sentence...

"Boy, I'm actually so powerful?"

Yi did not even intend to ask questions. Why would he want to waste time explaining so much to this little lackey?

He felt that Rao Yaoyao and Ye Xiao were just creating trouble for no reason.

If the Lei family really had such a descendant, it was not luck, but shame to the family!

Yi suddenly missed Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou very much. Although he was tricked by that fellow last time, the other party was smart. Under his mental manipulation, the other party displayed a strong desire to survive as well as a fighting spirit.

Only such prey could move the hunter's heart.

The girl in front of him...

"Forget it, I'm mentally tired."

Yi let go of his hand and turned around in exhaustion, walking into the distance.

Mu Zixi didn't expect the crisis to be resolved so mysteriously. She was still not in the right state. She waved her hand and asked, "Is there anything else you want to ask? I still know a lot of things!"

The corner of Yi's mouth twitched. He didn't dare to stop and quickened his pace.

Mu Zixi was happy. She shouted at his back, "Don't worry. You're a good person. I won't tell Young Master Xu about what happened tonight. When the time comes, I'll make up an excuse for you."

Yi was stunned. He quickly turned around and said, "Don't! You don't have to make up anything! Just tell him everything."

Since he couldn't get anything out of her, Yi wouldn't want to make enemies with a Demi-Saint descendant.

What he was most afraid of was that this little girl would make up something when she went back and reveal his abilities.

With this girl's 'intelligence'...

Yi trembled.

He knew that Young Master Xu was not Mu Zixi. That fellow was very shrewd.

He was afraid that he could deduce his identity with just a sentence.

By that time, he would have a feud with the Demi-Saint family over such a trivial matter. Just the thought of it made Yi's feel uneasy.

Chapter 868 Hi Bye! 1

"Sigh."

The mission failed!

Yi did not want to think too much about what would happen after tonight.

He cleared his thoughts completely and began to think about how to explain to Rao Yaoyao.

After he cleared his thoughts and truly calmed down, Yi completely recovered his previous calmness. But he could still feel faintly...

Things didn't seem to have truly ended?

A Great Void, after experiencing everything that happened tonight which made no sense, still had something to worry about. But it was very difficult to recall what it was...

Often, the most crucial information was in a dark corner!

Yi stopped in his tracks.

He had a large amount of interrogation experience.

Moreover, many times, after the interrogation failed, he would return to his calm path and capture some crucial information that he had overlooked before returning to the successful interrogation.

Looking back at tonight...

After the interrogation, was there really nothing but that 'Boy!' that he had a deep impression of?

Yi stopped breathing and his brain started to spin crazily.

"Life-Devouring Wood Physique, Saint Servant Sleeveless..."

"Life-Devouring Wooden Physique, Sang Qiye..."

"Why did I seem to have seen these two before. They seem to be related."

Yi frowned. He was sure that he didn't know that Mu Mixi had seen Sang Qiye before.

However, when 'Life-Devouring Wooden Physique' and 'Sang Qiye' were in the same frame in his mind, Yi was sure that he had seen them somewhere before. There was definitely a connection between the two!

"Sang Qiye..."

He couldn't connect the dots from Mu Zixi.

Yi started from the Saint Servant Sleeveless.

The information about Saint Servant Sleeveless that he came into contact with was the information sent to the six divisions after the other party was imprisoned.

This was a great victory for the Holy Divine Palace.

Almost all the higher-ups of the six divisions received information about Sang Qiye, and Yi was no exception.

In the information...

"Yes, it's in the information!"

Yi's eyes suddenly lit up.

In the information, he had seen such sentences: Sang Qiye had two disciples in the Tiansang Spirit Palace. One was Xu Xiaoshou who had joined the Saint Servant, with details at the back. The other was Mu Zixi who had done nothing and had the Life-Devouring Wood Physique.

Nothing else was mentioned about Sang Qiye's second disciple except this sentence.

Yi didn't even know about Mu Zixi's look, the cultivation level, and the sex.

However, the Great Void's photographic memory and powerful intuition had allowed him to find this inconspicuous piece of information from the depths of his sealed memories after he came into contact with Mu Zixi, because of the 'Life-Devouring Wood Physique' and 'Sang Qiye'.

It was so inconspicuous!

It was so inconspicuous that even Rao Yaoyao, Ye Xiao, and the others couldn't connect them together.

It was because everyone knew that infernal lineage had very strict requirements for their descendants. Basically, when one disciple had grown and developed, the other disciples would either die or cripple.

This piece of information was so crucial!

It was so crucial that if this inconspicuous thing could be connected to the current situation, it would be the real password to solve the puzzle!

Yi didn't change his expression, even though his heart was in turmoil.

But what he displayed was an extremely indifferent expression.

He turned around.

His face naturally returned to Sang Qiye's appearance.

This time, he didn't threaten or never threatened.

Yi only used Sang Qiye's voice. Not far from Mu Zixi, under the hazy night sky, he was as if he had known her for a long time as he asked in a very ordinary manner.

"Oh yes, Disciple, Master still don't understand one thing..."

Mu Zixi's small face was still filled with joy. When she heard this, she subconsciously answered, "What is it?"

It was just three words.

The little girl's eyes froze. She realized that something was wrong. Her entire body was emitting cold air, but she had yet to be able to react.

"Bang!"

At this moment, a sonic boom erupted from Yi's position.

His figure suddenly tore through the space. At this moment, he was using all his strength to attack Mu Zixi's face.

He grabbed it with his hand.

"Wu!"

The little girl watched helplessly as the afterimage disappeared not far away and an 'Elder Sang' appeared in front of her.

When the new 'Elder Sang' faced her, he directly grabbed her neck with one hand and forcefully lifted her up.

The world then turned upside down...

"You... really... are... lying!" Yi roared hysterically, pausing after every word he said.

At this moment, the anger in his heart was like a river that was flowing endlessly.

He felt ashamed and angry that he had been deceived and humiliated by a junior. He also had the trauma that he had almost missed out on a key person.

Would a stranger care about the question asked by a former enemy, Sang Qiye?

She should care about the words 'Disciple' and 'Master'!

"You're insulting me!"

He was furious.

Mu Zixi, who was lifted high, was pushed back to the limit of his arms. He then bent his body and smashed her onto the ground.

“Bang!”

The air blast exploded along with the gravel. A deep pit that was hundred of feet or so in size was blasted out on the spot.

“Ptui...”

Mu Zixi opened her mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. Her vision was drowned by the sand and blood. She only felt that at this moment, even the world had lost its color.

Under the fury of the Great Void, even if he didn't use his spiritual source, even if he only relied on the strength of his physical body, it was still not something a Master (stage) junior could withstand.

Mu Zixi could only feel her entire body crack.

She could clearly feel that the flesh and bones on her back had completely shattered.

Chapter 869 Hi Bye! 2

Her limbs were weak and she lost consciousness...

Her internal organs were completely shattered...

She should have died from her severe injuries.

However, the nerves of pain in her mind seemed to only start to react at this moment. They kept sending out stinging signals, stimulating her to go back and forth between the border of coma and death.

“Am I going to die...”

The scene in front of her seemed to slow down and shift away.

The furious ‘Elder Sang’, the splashing sand, the darkest night...

“Buzz...”

At a certain moment, the humming sound in her mind, and the rustling sound in her ears disappeared.

The sound of breathing also disappeared, and the burning pain caused by every breath after being seriously injured also disappeared.

Her six senses had left.

Mu Zixi sensed it, but there was nothing she could do.

Her vision started to get blur, and her soul seemed to be about to enter the darkness, falling down without restraints.

Between her pupils, the world was getting farther and farther away from her, and the range of her vision was shrinking.

Until the last bit of darkness invaded everything...

“It's time for you to sleep,” the seductive female voice appeared in her mind.

“No!” Mu Zixi shouted loudly.

She panicked.

She realized that once she slept, this world might have to say goodbye to her forever.

“I can’t sleep. I still have too many things to do!

“I still haven’t gotten the position of the leader of the Xu Faction. I still haven’t saved my master. I still haven’t figured out who you are!

“He, he hasn’t come either...”

Mu Zixi’s roar was accompanied by a sobbing voice. Her soul was roaring, “I can’t sleep!!!”

“You should sleep,” the seductive female voice sounded again.

“Help me!” Mu Zixi had never thought of asking her to help her. However, at this moment, she had finally requested help from the other party. She couldn’t care less now.

“I can’t help you,” the seductive female voice replied.

“You can. You’re so powerful. Help me!” Mu Zixi felt the world go dark. She tried her best to widen her eyes and look at the night sky, waiting for that figure to appear.

If he came, he would definitely have a way to save her.

“He can’t come, you don’t have to wait for him,” the seductive female clearly knew Mu Zixi’s thoughts.

“You’re lying! He’s here!” Mu Zixi clearly saw a figure appear in front of her, and it definitely didn’t look like ‘Elder Sang’.

Grabbing onto the last bit of power that was about to dissipate, Mu Zixi straightened her body, and it was as if the light had returned. Her soul, which had already fallen into darkness, actually returned to her body and then exploded with a shocking shout.

“Xiao, Xiao, Shou...”

Under the night sky of Qingming, this sudden cry stopped the strange person who wanted to take action again.

At the same time, it also stunned the person who had already arrived in front of Mu Zixi.

“Xiao... Qing?” Mu Zixi had endured the last struggle but she saw that the person in front of her was not who she had thought of. It was Liu Changqing.

“I’m sorry,” Liu Changqing’s voice seemed to have changed. The way he looked at Mu Zixi no longer had the usual respect. After saying that, he calmly looked back at Yi. “But I, Patriarch, have to kill this person!”

“You’re not Xiao Qing...” Mu Zixi wanted to say something, but she realized that her voice had disappeared again after saying ‘Xu Xiaoshou’.

She had lost the ability to speak.

“What’s going on?”

On the other end, Yi was clearly shocked by the scene before him.

Wasn’t this fellow who suddenly appeared the one he had been controlling? And the one who had been secretly protecting Mu Zixi?

But...

“How did you break free?” Yi looked at Liu Changqing. As d for Mu Zixi...

Or rather, Yi didn’t care about Mu Zixi at all anymore.

After enduring his furious fall, the little girl didn’t seem to have much time left.

She could still breathe at this moment because she had consumed too much Life Force, but it was just a flash in the pan.

After taking care of this person in front of him, with Yi’s ability, he could save Mu Zixi’s last breath for his interrogation.

Now, the most important thing was this fellow who appeared out of nowhere and called himself ‘Patriarch’.

Liu Changqing...

No!

He shouldn’t be called Liu Changqing at this time.

Ever since Patriarch Wuji met Yi on the mountain, he had started preparing everything.

The new and old grudges made him completely ignore Liu Changqing’s will and directly seize control of his physical body. From feigning being controlled, setting up the heavenly secrets, to erupting in one fell swoop.

Everything was within his control!

The only thing that Patriarch Wuji regretted was that he broke free from the seal and recovered his strength, but in the end, he was late and not able to save the little girl’s life in time.

But it didn’t matter.

In Patriarch Wuji’s eyes, the only person in the younger generation of the continent that he still cared about was Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshu.

Of course, this little girl was with Xu Xiaoshu.

However...

She wasn’t the primary character. It didn’t matter!

“I have to say that the sealing restrictions of the cloud realm world are really huge.

“I also have to say that Liu Changqing’s seal is also very powerful to prevent me from coming out.

“It’s a pity that it’s still the same old sentence...”

Patriarch Wuji’s attention had returned to Yi.

Even though the person in front of him had changed his appearance, he could guess who was standing in front of him based on his ability.

He said with a smile, “Tonight, I must kill you!”

“Stowaway?” Yi had already seen through the aura of the person in front of him.

Chapter 870 Hi Bye! 3

This did not seem like the imposing manner that a Grandmaster’s guard should have. As this fellow dared to speak to him in such a manner, it was obvious that they had known each other before.

However...

“Have we met before?” Yi raised his eyebrows curiously.

Patriarch Wuji laughed and his expression suddenly turned cold.

“In the past, Dao Qiongcang personally captured me. In terms of the Divine Secret technique, my skills are inferior to others. I admit it.

“But even though he couldn’t find anything from his interrogation, why did he throw me into your trash six divisions?”

“D*mn it, if my ability isn’t up to par, and you can’t find anything from interrogating me... then you torture me, right?” Patriarch Wuji approached him aggressively and asked, “The weapon prohibition order is very useful, isn’t it? It makes you, a mere Great Void, dare to destroy my physical body directly?!”

Hearing this, Yi’s pupils suddenly constricted.

He remembered now!

This person...

“Xuan Wuji?” Yi’s face was full of disbelief.

“Hahaha...” Patriarch Wuji raised his head and laughed loudly. “You recognize me now? Very good, now that my physical body has collapsed and the weapon prohibition order is ineffective, I’d like to see if you, a mere Great Void, still have the guts to jump in front of me!”

Yi Xin was shocked.

How could such a character suddenly appear?

Xuan Wuji...

Wasn’t this fellow already locked up on Abyss Island?

Something was not right!

Yi suddenly recalled that a ghost beast had escaped from Abyss Island a few months ago. It was suspected that it had mastered the Divine Secret technique...

It was him?

It was Patriarch Wuji who had escaped?!

Yi was panicked.

He didn't expect the little guard by Mu Zixi's side to be the real hidden boss.

Ghost beast host body?

Young Master Xu had Mu Zixi by his side and even a ghost beast that had escaped from Abyss Island. Then the question was...

Who was he?

All sorts of things and clues from the past were frantically interweaving in his mind at this moment, and the mystery seemed to be about to be solved.

But it was just a little bit more...

Just a little bit more!

At the critical moment, Yi's ears once again exploded with Mu Zixi's dying roar...

"Xu Xiaoshou?"

This was the truth?

Yi's eyeballs were about to pop out of their sockets, filled with disbelief.

So, the First Pavilion in the Sky, the organization that stood proudly in the Dongtianwang City for so long, was... real? The speculations of Rao Yaoyao, Ye Xiao, and the others, as well as the speculations that were denied by the red-clothed night guardian in the past, were also true?

"Have you figured it out now?"

Seeing the shocked expression on the person in front of him, Patriarch Wuji knew that the other party should have figured it out by now.

"You..."

Yi swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and his heart began to beat faster.

"By calling the holy name directly, Hall Master Dao must have sensed the boundary of this place by now!" Yi appeared tough from the outside but was actually timid deep down in his heart.

"I dare to call him by his bullsh*t name Dao Qiongchang. Do you think the news here can still spread?"

Patriarch Wuji laughed. "I've waited for so long to lay down this heavenly secret. Even if a Demi-Saint came, he wouldn't be able to find out what happened here!"

“In other words...”

Patriarch Wuji pointed at Yi in front of him with a cold expression and muttered, “Tonight, even if the gods came, they wouldn’t be able to save you!”

“Bang!”

A sound behind them broke the deadlock.

The two of them looked at each other at the same time. They saw that Mu Zixi couldn’t hold on any longer and finally fell to the ground.

Wisps of black fog appeared on her body. Even so, her eyes were still staring at the empty night sky.

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

No sound was heard.

However, the two of them knew from the movements of her lips that Mu Zixi was still calling out the same name at her last moment.

Similarly.

It was just like how everyone thought that Mu Zixi was still engaging in a meaningless struggle until the very end.

No one knew that in the eyes of this little girl who had collapsed on the ground, the night sky was not just nothingness.

The God Devil Eyes was able to break through the illusion.

The power of its divinity seemed to have been pushed to the limit when Mu Zixi was exhausted at the very last moment.

In her eyes.

A clear figure had appeared in the desolation above the Nine Heavens.

It was the figure of a young man who had disappeared. His entire body was emitting the holy light and his temperament was extraordinary. Even his appearance seemed to have undergone plastic surgery, becoming extremely outstanding.

He raised his sword and was stunned.

He seemed to be in disbelief at this irreparable scene.

After the disbelief, his eyes turned scarlet as he roared hysterically.

“Fool...”

Mu Zixi laughed.

She laughed at Xu Xiaoshou who was indeed a fool. Didn’t this fellow know that he couldn’t even make a sound when he disappeared?

“He didn’t even let me know what he shouted at the end...”

Mu Zixi closed her eyes with a smile and allowed her soul to fall into the endless darkness once again. Light and shadows flashed through her memory as it kept replaying. Finally, it stopped at the scene of the first time the two of them met.

It was at the Tiansang Spirit Palace, in the battle for hegemony...

At that time, she had used the ancient wood to push away a person whose name she had forgotten, and Xu Xiaoshou had quarreled with him.

The two of them had even fought. In the end, Xu Xiaoshou let that fellow sniff at the elixirs...

It was really funny!

The other party had suffered such a serious injury, yet he didn’t give him any elixir but just let him sniff...

He was very stupid!

Due to the tight schedule of the competition, she had no choice but to call for help. In the end, she told Xu Xiaojie a lot of things, but this fellow was so stupid that he couldn’t hear a single word...

Her memories were fragmented, and it was difficult for her to recall anything again.

Darkness engulfed everything.

Everything in the mortal world seemed to have nothing to do with her anymore.

Mu Zixi was tired.

She really couldn’t think of anything else.

At the last moment when her soul entered the endpoint of darkness, it was as if the replay of her life before her death was also forced to be frozen.

Mu Zixi was slightly stunned when she saw the final scene from her memory.

She suddenly felt that the experience in this world was so ironic...

As she recalled toward the end, the scene that was frozen in her mind was only the first sentence that Xu Xiaojie had spoken to her after he squatted down and turned his head.

The wheel of fate seemed to be forever controlled by someone.

That first sentence sounded like the first sentence now, but it was more like the last sentence...

“Hi bye!”