

I Am Loaded 1051

Chapter 1051: The Strange and Mysterious Lone Cliff! 2

No!

The scene just now seemed more like Murong Ying was imprisoned by the mysterious power at the bottom of the cliff when he rushed out. Then, he turned into a mortal and fell rapidly.

“What special existence is at the bottom of the cliff?”

“That dazzling light earlier... can seal all the power of a cutting path?”

Xu Xiaoshou furrowed his brows as he speculated. He stared fixedly at the sea of clouds on the cliff.

He suddenly thought of something and looked at Ye Xiaotian. “Headmaster, how did you know that this cliff was dangerous?”

“I tested it before...”

Ye Xiaotian bent down and picked up a stone before throwing it at the sea of clouds.

The stone did not cause any abnormalities. It fell downwards, pulled by gravity naturally.

However, at this moment, a mysterious aura was emitted from the bottom of the cliff. It was like a call that possessed a seductive allure.

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart palpitated. He realized that at that time, it was not that the headmaster did not know Murong Ying wanted to chase after the battle communicator. The headmaster knew that Murong Ying wasn’t trying to ambush him.

He knew!

But he just wanted to use Murong Ying to verify his thoughts!

What a sly person... Xu Xiaoshou was secretly speechless, but on the surface, he said with great respect, “Headmaster, if you didn’t stop me, I might really try to stop Murong Ying and rush towards the sea of clouds... that would be dangerous!”

Ye Xiaotian nodded indifferently and continued to look at the sea of clouds. After a long time, his eyes lit up and he said with a slight frown, “I don’t know what exactly is going on at the bottom of the cliff, but that dazzling light just now made me think of a possibility...”

“What possibility?” Xu Xiaoshou immediately looked back.

“Spell Forbidden Barrier!” Ye Xiaotian said solemnly, enunciating each word with a pause.

Spell Forbidden Barrier...

What was that?

Xu Xiaoshou lowered his head with a confused look and continued to stare at the headmaster.

Ye Xiaotian slowly floated in the air. After he was as tall as Xu Xiaoshou, he said with a solemn expression.

“I’ve never seen a Spell Forbidden Barrier before. This is only a possibility, so it doesn’t rule out the chance that my speculation could be wrong...”

He paused for a moment before continuing.

“That dazzling explosion just now made even a law enforcer at the cutting path level unable to resist at all. This is somewhat similar to the information I learned through a few words in the past, and it reminds me of the Spell Forbidden Barrier.”

“Mm... The reason I know all this is because of your Elder Qiao.”

Elder Qiao?

The Chief Elder of Tiansang Spirit Palace’s Spiritual Affairs Division, Qiao Qianzhi? It had been a long time since he last met the elder..

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt nostalgic as some boisterous laughter echoed in his mind.

Ye Xiaotian did not pause and continued.

“Spell Forbidden Barrier, a saint-level array!”

“Your Elder Qiao once said that the most powerful array is this ‘Spell Forbidden Barrier’. It can completely seal all the abilities of a spiritual cultivator, turning them into a weak mortal who is completely powerless.

“This includes... includes demi-saint!”

Even Ye Xiaotian himself couldn’t believe what he had just said.

A saint-level array...

An array that was capable of sealing the abilities of all spiritual cultivators, including demi-saint?

Xu Xiaoshou’s thoughts were pulled away from his memories. He was so shocked by this information that his scalp went numb.

How was that possible?

Demi-saint had already surpassed the realm of a spiritual cultivator, right?

They grasped the ‘holy path’ and not the ‘way of the heavens’. Even if the ‘Spell Forbidden Barrier’ was a saint-level array, how could it be so powerful?

Didn’t this mean that even if Dao Qiongcang came to this place, he would be completely sealed off and become an ant that was at the mercy of others?

“Headmaster, are you joking?” Xu Xiaoshou was silent for a moment before he said this jokingly.

Ye Xiaotian shook his head slightly.

“These are Elder Qiao’s exact words.”

“I haven’t verified it which is why I said that this is only a possibility...”

“The array at the bottom of the cliff might not be that legendary ‘Spell Forbidden Barrier’. After all, even your Elder Qiao only know that this array exists in three places on the continent.”

“Which three places?” Xu Xiaoshou felt like an extremely curious baby.

Ye Xiaotian muttered to himself as if he was hesitating on whether to answer.

After he swept a glance at Xu Xiaoshou who was in front of him, he felt the boundless power contained within this kid’s body. He recalled that Xu Xiaoshou had once saved him, and his strength had long since changed.

It could be said that the current Xu Xiaoshou already possessed the basic qualifications to come into contact with this world’s top secrets.

Moreover, after coming into contact with these secrets, he would have the strength to protect himself.

Thus, Ye Xiaotian slowly said, “The ‘Shengxuan Gate’ of the Holy Palace, the ‘Dead Sea’ of the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe, and Abyss Island... in other words, it’s the ‘Sky City’ in the eyes of the world.”

“Sky City?” Xu Xiaoshou was slightly stunned.

Initially, he did not think much of the ‘Spell Forbidden Barrier’. However, when he was told that it was related to the Holy Palace, the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe, and Abyss Island, he immediately felt that it was high and mighty.

“I’ve heard of the ‘Shengxuan Gate’ of the Holy Palace. The ‘Tianxuan Gate’ of the Tiansang Spirit Palace seems to be an imitation of its existence, just like the ‘Goose Lake’ of the Spirit Palace and the ‘Greater Goose Lake’ of the Holy Palace?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“Yes.” Ye Xiaotian nodded.

“But what’s the Dead Sea?” Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

Ye Xiaotian smirked when he heard that and said indifferently, “Your master’s current home.”

“My master... Elder Sang...” Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment and had a strange expression.

“Home?”

Ye Xiaotian regained his seriousness and nodded. “The Dead Sea is located under the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe and is also known as the Sacred Mountain Prison by the world. Of course, very few people know the true name of the Sacred Mountain Prison, the Dead Sea.”

Xu Xiaoshou went quiet.

That was the Sacred Mountain Prison!

“No matter what, Elder Sang was still your old friend. Headmaster, how can you use such a mocking tone to talk about Elder sang? Do you have any humanity left?!” Xu Xiaoshou silently thought.

He was speechless for a moment.

Soon, he realized that the reason for the 'Dead Sea' to have a 'Spell Forbidden Barrier' was probably to seal the spiritual cultivators in the Sacred Mountain Prison.

However, why did the 'Shengxuan Gate' of the Holy Palace also have a 'Spell Forbidden Barrier'?

Did it have a similar existence to the Dead Sea?

Could it be that the Holy Palace also need to seal something, or... a person?

And...

"Headmaster, how did you know that Abyss Island also has a 'Spell Forbidden Barrier'?" Xu Xiaoshou thought of this and was very curious.

That was the Sky City. The world only heard of it, but it was nowhere to be seen.

How could the headmaster know so much about it? Could it be that he had been there before?

As if he had understood the thoughts behind Xu Xiaoshou's question, Ye Xiaotian laughed, "I have never set foot on Abyss Island before, but your master, Elder Sang, has been there before. Aje was brought out by him, and he was the one who told Elder Qiao about the 'Spell Forbidden Barrier' there."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly recalled that when he brought Aje out of the Tianxuan Gate, Elder Qiao had indeed told him about Aje's origins. It was Elder sang who brought Aje out.

The chief of the saint servant was Bazhun'an and Elder Sang was the second-in-command. He was also the master of the black and white veins of the inner island of Abyss Island.

Xu Xiaoshou was convinced now!

Even though he took a huge detour...

Xu Xiaoshou finally understood why the little Tiansang Spirit Palace had the first generation of divine puppets.

When they were talking about Aje, Ye Xiaotian suddenly smiled and said,

"It's a coincidence that just when I got the saint origin crystal, Elder Qiao's research on the divine puppets had a major breakthrough, and he needed the item."

"After I gave him the saint origin crystal, he specifically told me to bring Aje back to the Spirit Palace if I ran into you in Yunlun mountain range."

"I was thinking about how I should find you or get into contact with you. Little did I expect you to find me and even had a clash with me..."

Ye Xiaotian sighed.

This coincidence was way too coincidental!

Xu Xiaoshou didn't understand. The Dean wanted to bring Aje back?

“What for?” He subconsciously wanted to touch his chest, but he immediately stopped himself from doing so.

Ye Xiaotian calmly said, “To do research.”

“Research?” Xu Xiaoshou instinctively resisted. “The research you mentioned, is it dangerous?”

Ye Xiaotian narrowed his eyes. He keenly sensed that Xu Xiaoshou’s words sounded rather distant.

Previously, Xu Xiaoshou had used the term “headmaster” to refer to him, but this time, he used the word “you” directly...

“I can only tell you that there is no research that is not dangerous.” Ye Xiaotian still chose to be frank.

“Then I refuse.” Xu Xiaoshou took half a step back and blurted out without the slightest hesitation.

When he brought Aje out of the Tianxuan Gate, he had already promised to bring it out to see the colorful world outside and experience happiness.

And Aje chose to come out with him because of trust.

Both sides had already established an intimate relationship in the numerous life-and-death crises.

To Xu Xiaoshou, Aje was a guardian that had high combat strength. Although it could protect his safety, it was also a baby that did not know the affairs of the world. It needed to be cared for. How could it go back for a so-called “research”?

Aje was Aje, not a lab rat!

Chapter 1052: The Four Disciples of the Holy Palace 1

Ye Xiaotian was not surprised by Xu Xiaoshou’s reaction. He said calmly,

“Aje is a divine puppet. It has also been the subject of Elder Qiao’s research for decades, and he is also the person closest to it.”

“You should know how much a spirit array caster, who is truly obsessed with the way of spirit array, would love and care for a divine puppet with spiritual intelligence. It is just like...”

“His child.”

Ye Xiaotian paused and smiled.

Perhaps Xu Xiaoshou could not fully understand what he was saying.

However, as Qiao Qianzhi’s friend, Ye Xiaotian knew that Qiao Qianzhi’s love for Aje was no less than Xu Xiaoshou’s.

In fact, it was even better than that.

After all, Qiao Qianzhi was an old man who had no children and spent most of his life on Aje. How could he not have any attachment?

When Ye Xiaotian saw that Xu Xiaoshou did not react, he continued.

“Actually, when you came into contact with Aje from the Tianxuan Gate, your Elder Qiao already knew about it, but he didn’t stop you from bringing it out. This is also one of his research strategies.”

“We’re trying out a possibility...”

“Aje was a first-generation divine puppet that was tossed into Abyss Island because it lost control and only knew violence and slaughter. We wanted to know whether there’s a way to ‘establish a bond’ that could make Aje become controllable because of feelings.”

“This is something that your Elder Qiao has tried for decades and failed. Although he likes Aje very much, it can not be denied that his experiments have hurt Aje to a certain extent... yes, this is inevitable.”

“Therefore, it is already very difficult for your Elder Qiao, to get along with Aje normally.”

Ye Xiaotian suddenly changed the topic and looked deeply at Xu Xiaoshou. “Fortunately, you did it. You established a very deep bond with Aje.”

“Mama...”

At this moment, a sudden voice appeared.

Xu Xiaoshou’s chest trembled, and the metal ball inside shone with a red light.

As if sensing that there was a dispute between the two parties, Aje was ready to fight.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that he could not hide anymore, so he reached out to comfort Aje. He sent a message to show that the person in front of him was not an enemy and that there was still room for communication between the two parties.

Ye Xiaotian lowered his gaze and swept it toward Aje who was in Xu Xiaoshou’s embrace. However, he did not try to take it by force. Instead, he continued to calmly meet Xu Xiaoshou’s gaze with an inquiry look.

He treated Xu Xiaoshou as an equal. He did not care about the relationship Xu Xiaoshou had brought about by addressing him as the “Headmaster.” He did not try to use this relationship to force Xu Xiaoshou.

On the contrary, Ye Xiaotian respected Xu Xiaoshou’s choice and only tried to persuade him to a certain extent.

He could understand Xu Xiaoshou’s feelings for Aje, but at the same time, he also thought that as long as Xu Xiaoshou calmed down, he would understand that his persuasion would be more beneficial to Aje.

Xu Xiaoshou was silent. His fingers gently stroked the metal ball in his arms, and his eyes seemed to be hesitant.

He could also see the sincerity of the headmaster.

Moreover, based on his understanding of Elder Qiao, he was an elder who would treat all the disciples in the outer yard as his own children. Although he was usually a little greedy, there was nothing to say about his personality and character.

The people of Tiansang Spirit Palace more or less had some minor flaws, such as Elder Sang's gloomy and paranoid nature, Elder Qiao's little money-grubber nature, and Ye Xiaotian's height...

But in fact, they were all very nice people.

After pondering for a moment, Xu Xiaoshou made up his mind and became firm.

He looked straight ahead, shook his head, and continued to refuse.

"To both of you, Aje is a test subject. To me, it is a partner."

"The past Aje was already very miserable. Now, I will not allow it to be harmed in the slightest!"

The harm here did not refer to the damage caused by battle, but to the man-made damage caused by research.

For example, when Aje was first born. Xu Xiaoshou did not know about it, but he could imagine the damage caused by losing control and being captured and repeatedly modified...

If Aje really returned to Elder Qiao's hands, it might have to face dissection, modification, advancement, and other cutting or slicing research...

Xu Xiaoshou was very afraid of this kind of "research".

This was because he had a "passive system" in his mind. Ever since he obtained this thing in the Tiansang Spirit Palace, he had always been worried that he would be captured and sliced up for research because of his rapid advancement in cultivation level.

Later on, after he knew that no matter how fast his cultivation level advancement was, he still had a Bazhun'an above his head, he was completely relieved.

However, this definitely did not mean that he had lost his fear of the unknown, 'being studied'.

Since even he was afraid that such a terrifying thing would happen, how could Aje, who was still a baby, withstand it?

Xu Xiaoshou was determined because of this. He held the metal ball tightly in his arms and refused to let go at all.

"You won't hurt Aje, so why would we..." Ye Xiaotian could see that Xu Xiaoshou was sincere, and he also knew that the other party did not say this because he only wanted to have Aje, a powerful force.

He was happy that Aje had found such a faithful owner, and he was also relieved that Xu Xiaoshou did not forget his original intention even after he joined the saint servant. At the same time, the corners of his lips curled up, and he said with a smile,

"Xu Xiaoshou, right now, your thoughts are just like your master's, paranoid to the heavens."

"The current situation is that your partner is sick and has not been cured for decades. There is a possibility that the illness will break out at any moment."

"Now, there is a person who has spent decades cultivating such a specific healing skill just for it. He has mastered the skill to cure your partner's illness."

Chapter 1053: The Four Disciples of the Holy Palace 2

“There is never a 100% chance of curing a patient, but as your partner’s only friend, are you willing to let go of this opportunity?”

Ye Xiaotian seemed to have returned to the time when he taught the inner yard disciples a lesson. His tone gradually became heavier, but he soon realized that the current Xu Xiaoshou no longer belonged to the Tiansang Spirit Palace.

His last sentence became gentler, and he said with a sigh, “You are Xu Xiaoshou, not Aje. What right do you have to stop Aje from becoming a normal person?”

This gentle last sentence was like a bolt of lightning that suddenly exploded in Xu Xiaoshou’s mind.

Xu Xiaoshou was somewhat persuaded.

The headmaster’s words were not without reason.

Aje was like a child with an innate stage defect, and the symptoms were almost unsolvable.

But even so, there was still such a doctor in this world who was willing to spend decades studying the symptoms and trying to treat them.

Was this a bad thing?

No! This was actually Aje’s luck!

However, even though he knew this, Xu Xiaoshou was not bereft of reason.

He knew that if Hallmaster Dao could cure Aje, Aje would not have fallen into his hands.

But if even the unpredictable Dao Qiongcang could not cure Aje, then who else in this world would dare to say that they could truly cure Aje?

“How confident is Elder Qiao?” Xu Xiaoshou closed his eyes. His voice was like a mosquito, almost inaudible.

“He didn’t say, and I didn’t ask... but I believe him. Just like how your master believes me, you can also believe what your master believes,” Ye Xiaotian said honestly.

“30%? 50%?” Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t leave Aje to fate. He urgently needed a positive answer.

Ye Xiaotian sighed and didn’t respond directly. “If Aje succeeds, it may reach the demi-saint level. If it fails, it may be injured, dead, or crippled. At most, it will retain its current appearance.”

“How am I supposed to hand Aje over to you?!” Xu Xiaoshou flew into a rage.

If Aje succeeded in reaching the demi-saint level,.

This sounded gratifying, but even the Hallmaster Dao could not do it, right?

Could Elder Qiao succeed?

Such a huge amount of success was bound to be accompanied by an unbearable ending of failure.

If it really failed...

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to think further.

At this moment, he even wanted to stretch out his hand and slap Ye Xiaotian away before leaving. He felt that Ye Xiaotian was messing with him.

Ye Xiaotian took a deep breath, his heart was heavy.

He knew that being honest was disadvantageous to the outcome. Perhaps at this time, as long as he was a little roundabout and directly answered a "70%" or "90%", Xu Xiaoshou would give up Aje without a second word.

However, Ye Xiaotian would not do that. He also disdained it.

"Xu Xiaoshou, perhaps you do only know a little about your master. However, you don't know about Tiansang Spirit Palace and the seniors you've met before." Ye Xiaotian sighed.

"Headmaster, if you have something to say, just say it." Xu Xiaoshou lost his respectful tone for a moment as he became alert. He knew that the headmaster might try to hide things from him.

Ye Xiaotian didn't blame him. He just smiled and said shockingly, "I, your master, Old Qiao, and Old Xiao are all from the Holy Palace."

Xu Xiaoshou's eyebrows jumped, but he didn't look surprised. "So?"

Ye Xiaotian remained calm and continued.

"What does the Holy Palace mean?"

"To put it simply, it means that you have passed the Imperial City Trial and are now in the top 36. You will also have to go through the next round of continent-level selection. After a great wave of gold mining, you will have to be chosen out of the absolute elites to be qualified to enter the Holy Palace."

"And this is only the basic qualification."

"The legacy of the Holy Palace has not been severed. There are a lot of outstanding geniuses and evildoers in it. These people would make those who had just entered the Holy Palace be ashamed of themselves and be depressed for a few years before they are unable to catch up."

Ye Xiaotian suddenly paused, and his eyes lit up. He said in a heavy voice, "But at that time, the four of us were known as the four strongest among the young generation of the Holy Palace, namely... The Four Disciples of the Holy Palace, Qiao Xiao Ye Sang!"

The Four Disciples of the Holy Palace?

Qiao Xiao Ye Sang?

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't hold in his surprise any longer.

It was the first time he had heard of this term, but through the introduction of the headmaster, he could already imagine what kind of title it was.

Previously, when Elder Sang had revealed his strength bit by bit and disclosed later that he was from the Infernal lineage of the Holy Palace, Xu Xiaoshou had felt that Tiansang Spirit Palace was a little scary and that there should be a lot of power hidden in it.

After which, when Ye Xiaotian displayed his space attributes, Xu Xiaoshou thought that he was just a “special case under normal circumstances”.

However, after entering the martial arts world and witnessing so many Sovereigns and Cutting Paths, Xu Xiaoshou had already understood the meaning behind the space attributes. Furthermore, Ye Xiaotian had also comprehended the Spatial Upanishad, which was comparable to the Spirit Division Chief.

At this moment, he felt that the Tiansang Spirit Palace was even more terrifying.

However, what he didn't expect was that the ordinary Elder Qiao and the plain and unadorned Xiao Qixiu, were on the same level as Elder sang and Ye Xiaotian in the Holy Palace?

They were at the highest level... the Four Disciples of the Holy Palace?

Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he was listening to a story, a fantasy story that was very unreal. He didn't make a sound. Instead, he silently watched and quietly waited for Ye Xiaotian to continue.

Ye Xiaotian gave the ignorant young man enough time to calm down before he continued.

“In the Holy Palace, your master's temper was the most explosive, and I was the one with the best self-control.”

“However, in terms of talent, your Elder Qiao was the strongest. In terms of methods and combat strength... at that time, your Elder Xiao, was known as the ‘Butcher of Ten Thousand Blood’.

“The three of us were the ones who had to settle his mess. Basically, we were the ones who had to wipe his ass.”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned by this vulgar description.

This...

Was very unscientific!

Xiao Qixiu, the Butcher of Ten Thousand Blood?

Xu Xiaoshou vaguely remembered that night in the Spirit Palace, when Elder Xiao tried to stab Bazhun'an with his sword but ended up being pierced through the chest and almost died.

This was the only time he had an impression of Xiao Qixiu's attack.

He had to admit that it was also the time that made him feel that Elder Xiao was... very, uh, somewhat ordinary!

“Hehe, did you also remember that sword strike?”

As if he could read Xu Xiaoshou's mind, Ye Xiaotian smiled and said, “Actually, you didn't need to expect so much from your Elder Xiao. Because that night, I was also amputated by Bazhun'an.”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly woke up.

That was Bazhun'an!

At that time, even the headmaster could not defeat him. Even Elder Sang could not keep him there, let alone Xiao Qixiu.

Just as Xu Xiaoshou was thinking about this, Ye Xiaotian continued.

"Everything that you didn't understand at that time should be clear to you now.

"Bazhun'an is very arrogant. Under normal circumstances, no one in this world who dares to point a sword at him will be able to survive."

"Yes, Xiao Qixiu survived... I know it's lame to say this, but Bazhun'an is, after all, a rare monster. He is comparable to an ash-level expert of the older generation. You can carefully consider his choice and think about what exactly this means?"

Xu Xiaoshou was at a loss.

He thought of Su Qianqian's family again, who died while trying to defend themselves.

That's right. Why was Elder Xiao able to survive at that time? Was it because he was special?

What was special about him?

Did the Holy Palace produce all the geniuses because Bazhun'an valued talent?

So, what special talent did Elder Xiao have that he, Xu Xiaoshou didn't discover?

Xu Xiaoshou thought about it again and again, but he still didn't understand.

Ye Xiaotian didn't describe Xiao Qixiu too much, because he was only used as a contrast to Qiao Qianzhi. He only paused for a moment and then continued.

"Let's not talk about other topics. Among the Four Disciples of the Holy Palace, the most talented one is not the three of us, but your Elder Qiao."

"At that time, Qiao Qianzhi's talent was so outstanding that he was almost comparable to the Eighth Sword Deity. However, after he broke through to the sovereign stage, he made a crazy decision..."

"He wants to become a pure spirit array caster!"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment, but he soon felt relieved. He felt that this was indeed a decision made by a mad man. At this time, he already thought that all the F4 in the Spirit Palace were madmen. They were very abnormal.

Moreover, he also concluded that the "Spirit array caster" defined by Elder Qiao was probably not a normal "Spirit array caster".

When Ye Xiaotian said this, he seemed a little helpless. He then shrugged and said,

“Qiao Qianzhi believes that in this world, ‘diagram’... Yes, the ‘formation diagram’ is the external manifestation of all things. While ‘pattern’... you can understand it as a simple ‘spiritual pattern’, ‘path pattern’, and so on.”

“‘Pattern’ is the internal form of all things.”

“And the abstract mental will that a person possesses has the ability to change and even create ‘diagram’ through ‘pattern’, thereby ‘materializing abstract things’.

“In short, it is the ability to turn ‘Fantasy’ into ‘Reality’.”

Chapter 1054: The Light of a Powerless Individual! 1

From fantasy to reality?

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t understand the concept, but it did sound rather crazy and familiar.

Just from the words of the headmaster, he felt that Elder Qiao’s path was similar to his own ‘drawing expertise’.

However, there was a fundamental difference between the two.

Drawing expertise was essentially the manifestation of one’s ‘fantasy’ and the addition of some spiritual quality to it, allowing it to have more ‘self-awareness’.

However, this ‘self-awareness’ was ultimately still the consciousness of the main body.

Just like the Portrait Clone of Bazhun’an and so on, if Xu Xiaoshou wasn’t controlling from afar, then it would only be a lifelike painting that transcended the confines of paper. It would remain a dead object.

While the path that Elder Qiao was working towards, which the headmaster had mentioned, focused more on spiritual array, or in other words, Divine Secret.

No matter what, when Xu Xiaoshou heard this, he felt as if he had returned to his previous life. The time when he was still barely able to move in the early stage of his hospital stay but still forced himself to continue learning those obscure physics and philosophy knowledge.

In his heart, the old impression of Elder Qiao’s sloppy behavior was instantly refreshed.

At this moment, Ye Xiaotian did not stop describing.

He looked at Xu Xiaoshou who pretended to be deep in thought, but was in fact slightly dazed. It was as if Xu Xiaoshou was reminded of himself when he first heard these concepts. Hence, Ye Xiaotian smiled and continued.

“According to what your Elder Qiao had said, the ‘diagram’ of everything can be expressed as the traces of the Order of the Heavens, or even the Holy Path.”

“The ‘vein’ is in each of the rules, such as the great path of fire-type.”

“Other than that, the growth rings of trees, leaves, and grass, along with the musculoskeletal and veins of a human body are all ‘diagrams’ and ‘veins’. Changing these can change the essence.”

After a pause, his voice became somewhat deafening.

“The essence of spiritual cultivation is to evolve the ‘diagrams’ and ‘veins’ of one’s body.”

“The essence of the growth of all living things is to evolve and further improve their own high-level ‘veins’ and ‘diagrams’.”

“Once one grasps the ability to change these ‘diagrams’ and ‘veins’, a mortal can become a saint overnight!”

As soon as he said this, Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils suddenly constricted.

He suddenly realized why he felt a strange sense of familiarity when he heard those abstract concepts just now.

This wasn’t ‘drawing expertise’!

What the Dean said was actually the core of ‘weaving expertise’!

Only then did Xu Xiaoshou remember the fantasy realm he had experienced when he first obtained ‘weaving expertise’.

There, everything had a hidden ‘thread’. The Order of Heavens and Earth materialized into a ‘net’ of order that covered the entire continent. Fate was more like an intangible giant hand that transcended here.

With a move of the giant hand, the thread moved, and the net moved. Everything began to revolve, like a puppet master controlling a puppet.

If one had the ability to change the “thread” and the “net” after mastering these concepts, then this person could become the one who controlled the giant hand of fate.

In Elder Qiao’s concept, “vein” was equivalent to the “thread” in “weaving expertise”, and the “diagram” formed by “vein” was equivalent to the ‘net’ that was formed from ‘thread’ in ‘weaving expertise’.

A ‘net’ could be small or big. A small “net” could be the musculoskeletal diagram of a human body or the growth ring diagram of trees, leaves, and grass. Whereas, a large net could be the Net of Order or the Net of Holy Path.

“So, when Elder Qiao was young, he had already comprehended the core of ‘Weaving Expertise’, and he resolutely stepped onto this path?” Xu Xiaoshou was inexplicably shocked in his heart.

He felt that this was simply outrageous!

Were all people in the Holy Palace of this level?

At that time, had the concept of Divine Secret been formed? Was there someone leading the way ahead of Elder Qiao for him to be dared to go down this path?

Was the difference between a genius and a madman really just a single will?

Ye Xiaotian seemed to be very satisfied with Xu Xiaoshou’s reaction because when he obtained these specific explanations from Qiao Qianzhi, his reaction was worse than Xu Xiaoshou’s.

He smiled and added some important information.

“At that time, Hallmaster Dao had yet to become famous. Your Elder Qiao had studied these things by himself, causing his cultivation speed to slow down and almost got expelled from the Holy Palace.”

“But he didn’t give up and continued to study. At that time, he didn’t even know that his concept had already surpassed the scope of spiritual array.”

“Many years later, among the Ten High Nobles, Hallmaster Dao became famous throughout the world with Divine Secret.”

“At this moment, your Elder Qiao only knew that the Holy Divine Palace had gathered all the geniuses of the entire world to study these things that he carried on his own.”

“That’s the path division. The concept that your Elder Qiao put forward is slightly equivalent to the embryonic form of Divine Secret!”

This was simply too ridiculous... at this moment, all that was left in Xu Xiaoshou’s heart was a crazed f*ck.

Could Elder Qiao alone be comparable to the entire path division?

Was this the level of a genius from the Holy Palace?

“What about his research result?” Xu Xiaoshou asked. He was thinking that since Hallmaster Dao became famous for Divine Secret, Elder Qiao wouldn’t really be stuck as a sovereign level Spirit Array Caster for so many years, right?

“He failed.”

Ye Xiaotian said with disappointment, and then he changed the topic.

“However, this is only our conclusion. Your Elder Qiao is stubborn. He has always thought that the level of the concept he has been researching is higher than Divine Secret, so it’s difficult for him to make a breakthrough. To him, this isn’t called a failure.”

“He also thinks that Hallmaster Dao is indeed a genius. The divine puppet that the latter developed belongs to the same level as his concept... it’s similar to a man-made man.”

Chapter 1055: The Light of a Powerless Individual! 2

“Therefore, your Elder Qiao has never given up on his research on the divine puppet. However, he actually disdains Divine Secret.”

“He believes that other than the first generation of divine puppet, everything that Hallmaster Dao has achieved afterward is merely the product of Divine Secret. At the conceptual level, your Elder Qiao no longer has any interest in it.”

Speaking up to this point, Ye Xiaotian looked at Aje, who was in Xu Xiaoshou’s arms, and said, “As a result, the only subject that your Elder Qiao has been studying for decades is Aje.”

Xu Xiaoshou fell silent after hearing this.

The dean's words were completely beyond his imagination.

Apart from the fact that the Chief Elder liked to exchange some information for some small change, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't understand why the Chief Elder, who had been sleeping soundly in the first director office of the Spiritual Affairs Division, would have such a huge goal in his life.

"I was too shallow. There are tigers and hidden dragons everywhere in this world..." Xu Xiaoshou thought as he felt ashamed for a moment.

"It's very stupid of him, isn't it? He actually looked down on Divine Secret and thought that it was just something similar to the essence of spiritual array. One involved the 'Earth' and the other involved the 'Heavens'. Both of which were actually on the same level." Ye Xiaotian shrugged as he said this somewhat helplessly.

It could be understood that he had once advised Qiao Qianzhi to seriously study Divine Secret and then perhaps, there would be a second Dao Qiongcang in the world.

However, Xu Xiaoshou did not think so.

The concept that the Dean had described for Elder Qiao was too similar to the 'weaving expertise'.

If that was really the case, it was normal for Elder Qiao to look down on Divine Secret.

This was because in the 'weaving expertise', Divine Secret was only a part of the 'way of the heavens'. It was included as a basic knowledge.

If one really had great ambitions, then one should indeed set their sights on 'Weaving the Heavens and Earth', or even 'Weaving the World', and not just 'Weaving the way of the Heavens'.

However, if that was the case, Xu Xiaoshou knew how difficult it was.

This was like the path of the ancient swordsman...

When one said that they wanted to learn the "Fantasy Sword Technique", everyone would think that this person might be able to succeed because no matter how difficult the path was, someone had achieved it before.

However, if one said that they would definitely be able to master the "Nine Major Sword Techniques" and started minoring in the "Nine Major Sword Techniques" from the very beginning, how would this person be able to achieve any results in a short period of time?

Compared to the slow and long journey of the way of the sword, a few decades of studying the way of the sword would only be considered a short period of time.

To master the 3000 styles of the sword, one had to be Bazhun'an. Otherwise, no one in the world would dare to believe that the person would be able to achieve anything.

Elder Qiao's path was different from this.

Even if Bazhun'an had mastered the path of the ancient swordsman, there was still someone leading the path. He had a goal to follow, such as Mei Siren, Youtu, and the God of Sword, Gu Louying.

However, Qiao Qianzhi's philosophy...

At least, other than his own 'weaving expertise', Xu Xiaoshou had never seen anyone try this path.

No!

He had never heard of it, not even a legend!

"Madman..." Xu Xiaoshou muttered.

Ye Xiaotian nodded in agreement.

No... at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou's sharp senses sensed the slight strangeness in the Dean's words.

Hallmaster Dao was indeed a genius, and there was no dispute about this. He had developed the first generation of divine puppet, and it had even been recognized by Qiao Qianzhi as a "high-grade product".

From this point, it was not difficult to see that Hallmaster Dao did not only have Divine Secret in his conceptual realm. Otherwise, he would not have been able to develop the first generation of divine puppet.

Therefore, to put it another way, Hallmaster Dao's path was perhaps on the same level as Elder Qiao's path, and both paths have similar effects.

However, why did the first generation of divine puppet only have one attempt?

Such a "high-level product" should have been completed at an endless cost. The Holy Divine Palace should not be short of money.

But why was it eliminated so quickly?

Was it because Dao Qiongcang had no ambition compared to Qiao Qianzhi? Did he not want to do it anymore?

He had settled for the second-best, choosing a divine puppet that "would not lose control, but came with the price that it would not have spiritual intelligence"?

"It's not that he can't, but he didn't dare..."

Xu Xiaoshou instantly felt that he had touched on some secrets of the world. However, at this time, for some reason, his train of thought had stopped, and he was completely unable to continue.

Frowning, Xu Xiaoshou had no choice but to abandon his thoughts.

He was already very used to having such similar feelings.

If there was no enemy beside him, with how Yu Lingdi interfered with the matter, only the Will of the Holy Emperor would be left. It would then manipulate the thinking habits of the people in the world, disallowing them to explore the depths of this train of thought.

"If nothing goes wrong, will Elder Qiao lose his memory frequently? Or will he always forget the results of his research as if he had lost his memory?" Xu Xiaoshou asked abruptly.

Ye Xiaotian was just thinking about how to bring Xu Xiaoshou back to the conversation about returning Aje after he had completed his topic evasion technique. When he heard this, his pupils constricted.

“How do you know?”

He blurted out, and his expression turned serious as soon as he spoke. He sighed, “You really know a lot...”

“Hehe.” Xu Xiaoshou successfully verified his idea and thought that there was indeed a trap in this world.

No wonder Elder Qiao and the others were the Four Disciples of the Holy Palace. They had to leave the Holy Palace and live in seclusion in a corner like Tiansang Spirit Palace... The Holy Palace was too close, and there were people watching them from above!

No wonder during the time when Xu Xiaoshou was just apprenticed, Elder Sang had instilled Qiu Long Words into him, someone who had no social experience at that time, without even considering whether or not he could understand.

Some things could only be seen in the shape of the truth after one had travelled and experienced a lot.

“Let’s not talk about this.”

Ye Xiaotian understood the will of the Holy Emperor, but he also knew that he should not mention it at all.

He quickly skipped this matter and returned to the main topic.

“Xu Xiaoshou, I didn’t tell you so much because I wanted to show off my past achievements. I just wanted to make you feel at ease.”

“Just like how I feel at ease with your Elder Qiao, how your master feels at ease with me, and you with your master.

“Now that your Elder Qiao’s research has reached a critical moment, he has asked me for the Saint Origin Crystal. All he needs now is Aje. You know... Oh, perhaps you don’t know, but I have to say that he will never do something that he’s not certain of.”

“Are you willing to believe him?”

As expected, the time for him to make a decision had arrived... Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself that he could not avoid this matter. The main purpose of the headmaster’s topic evasion technique was to convince him to return Aje.

The headmaster had even given the saint origin crystal to Elder Qiao...

So, the headmaster had indeed obtained the saint origin crystal. Huh, how did he obtain it?

Huang Quan must have set his eyes on the saint origin crystal or the headmaster as a whole, just like how he had set his eyes on Xu Xiaoshou at that time. After all, the headmaster was very outstanding...

“Should I give Aje to him or not?”

Xu Xiaoshou's heart was rather agitated, and his thoughts were a mess.

It had to be said that Ye Xiaotian's words had really persuaded him.

If Elder Qiao was just an ordinary spirit array caster from Tiansang Spirit Palace, Xu Xiaoshou would definitely not return Aje.

However, after learning Elder Qiao's true background, his talent which was even higher than that of the headmaster and Elder Sang, and the possibility that he could be on par with the Hallmaster Dao if he took another path, Xu Xiaoshou really hesitated.

Perhaps in this world, Elder Qiao was the only person who could cure Aje.

But when he thought about the risks...

No matter how high Elder Qiao's theoretical level was, his current practical experience was only at the sovereign stage as a spirit array caster.

In the past decades, he had never succeeded in practicing his highest theoretical ideas.

"How would I, how would I dare to hand you over to him..." Xu Xiaoshou thought as held Aje and hesitated.

Ye Xiaotian quietly watched the scene and did not judge. He put his hands behind his back and slowly floated to the edge of the cliff.

Facing the howling wind and the sea of clouds, looking at the vast sky, earth, and fog, Ye Xiaotian was silent for a long time. He used a calm tone and said meaningfully,

"Every person who has yet to shine is either still dreaming in the day, or has already walked into the depths of the dying night... At this time, the only thing that will crush them is the darkness of extreme despair. The only thing that can save them is usually the first ray of light of the dawn."

Chapter 1056: The Official Meet on the Lone Cliff (1)

Light?

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly looked up, but all he saw was Ye Xiaotian's blood-stained back.

Although the latter's words were very vague and tactful, Xu Xiaoshou could hear the hidden message in his words.

Elder Qiao had walked to the deepest part of the night. He had made thorough preparations, and he was in desperate need of an opportunity. Or rather, he just needed the first ray of light.

If that was the case...

Could Aje be Elder Qiao's light?

Xu Xiaoshou felt his hand tremble a little. He slowly took out Aje.

"Ma Ma..."

Aje's voice was soft as if he was thinking about all of this.

Ye Xiaotian's gaze moved down and landed on Aje's morph form on the metal ball. He smiled and said, "Perhaps you should seek Aje's own will. After all, he is also an intelligent creature."

"That's right, I should indeed seek Aje's own wishes. In this matter, there is indeed no one who can decide for Aje..." Xu Xiaoshou came to realization and was about to speak.

But Ye Xiaotian spoke first, "Let me ask."

Xu Xiaoshou opened and closed his mouth. He knew that the Dean would not do anything forcefully. Thus it did not matter at all who would be asking. Letting the other party do it would save him the trouble of how to ask.

Ye Xiaotian looked at Aje warmly and said.

"I know that you understand everything. Everything that Xu Xiaoshou and I talked about just now.

"I've never lied to you. The person you see as the devil has already found a way to solve your problem. What's left now is your own will.

"As I said before, I cannot guarantee that the experiment will definitely succeed. If it fails, you may be crushed into pieces. But if it succeeds, you can choose to return to Xu Xiaoshou's side and protect him forever.

"How about it?"

Ye Xiaotian's tone was very calm. Aje was obviously listening to him. The red light in the metal ball's eye sockets flickered as if it was making a decision.

"Just follow your heart." Xu Xiaoshou gently stroked the metal ball, not wanting to let Aje be disturbed in the slightest.

Ye Xiaotian waited silently.

Seeing that Aje was hesitating, he did not take any drastic measures and continued to persuade him.

However, no matter how neutral his words were, in his heart, Ye Xiaotian was more inclined to his old friend Qiao Qianzhi.

Moreover, he felt that going back with him was a better choice for Aje.

Therefore, he turned around and looked at the sea of clouds on the cliff. Ye Xiaotian sighed with emotion.

"In the path of the ancient swordsman, the sword will always accompany the swordsman.

"Just like Qingju (sword) to Bazhun'an and Ghost-hunting Sword to Sword Deity Hua, every famous swordsman will have a 'famed sword' by their side.

"But the 'famed sword' is not born, little did they know..."

"Qingju (sword) grew from a mortal sword and became famous in the world. Eventually, it became a broken sword because of the burden of mortal metal.

“Ghost-hunting Sword is ranked the eighth among the famed swords, but in ancient times, it was only an ordinary soul weapon. Now, the sword body is full of holes and broken beyond repair.”

Ye Xiaotian suddenly paused. Then, he flung his sleeves and said in an excited tone.

“Nothing and nobody in this world can be smooth sailing!

“It is exactly because Qingju (sword) is broken and the Ghost-hunting Sword is crippled, and because of these twisted and bizarre legends that they can transform into a resplendent ray of light that illuminates their respective owners!

“Aje...”

Ye Xiaotian turned his head and gazed at Aje who was still deciding and wanted to continue to say something.

“Enough!” Xu Xiaoshou interrupted him in time.

He understood what the Dean was going to say next. If he continued, he would no longer be neutral, but more like a moral kidnapping.

Ye Xiaotian choked for a moment. His passionate posture was interrupted but he did not stop. Instead, he glanced at Xu Xiaoshou, and his gaze returned to Aje.

“Aje, do you want to become Xu Xiaoshou’s light?”

Hearing a smack, Xu Xiaoshou immediately picked up Aje’s deformed metal ball, stuffed it back into his embrace, and looked at Ye Xiaotian:

“I’m sorry, Dean. I have to leave this place now. I reckon that not long after, Rao Yaoyao will come to her senses and chase after me. You should also leave this place quickly.”

With that, he brought Aje with him, determined to leave this place.

However, at this moment, his arms trembled slightly. Aje actually flew out and transformed into a bald little boy, landing in front of him.

“Ma Ma...”

He called out softly, his tone filled with reluctance. However, Xu Xiaoshou could hear what Aje meant: I want to go back...

“He will do anything to morally kidnap you!” Xu Xiaoshou’s expression was stern as he pointed at Ye Xiaotian and spoke rudely.

“Ma Ma...”

“I want to go back...”

Without any other words or meaning, Aje repeated the same words.

Xu Xiaoshou’s head began to hurt. He didn’t expect the Dean to be so troublesome with his art of speaking. If he had known it earlier, he wouldn’t have allowed him to speak.

“You don’t have to care about what he said. This is a trap. I often use this method to deal with my enemies. You should have already learned this from me,” Xu Xiaoshou said earnestly to Aje.

“Ma Ma...”

“I know, but I want to go back...”

After receiving Aje’s determined response for the third time, Xu Xiaoshou was a little speechless.

He knew it all...

Since he knew it all, he still wanted to go back, then it was not only for me but also for Aje’s own obsession.

Only by going back could he cure the root of the disease!

Only by going back could he complete the transformation!

Only by going back could he protect better!

“Think it through... forget what he said just now. Think it through carefully before you answer,” Xu Xiaoshou advised him in the end.

This time, Aje did not respond. He only shook his head slightly and flew to Ye Xiaotian’s side.

Chapter 1057: The Official Meet on the Lone Cliff (2)

He slowly raised his hand and waved in the direction of Xu Xiaoshou, making a gesture of “goodbye”. The corners of his mouth rose slightly, and at this moment, there seemed to be an expression on his face.

But soon after, he turned into an iron ball, became a stream of light, and fell into Ye Xiaotian’s palm.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at all this and suddenly felt irritated.

Ye Xiaotian put away Aje and looked at Xu Xiaoshou in silence. He didn’t say anything else.

He knew that at this time, he might have become a person that Xu Xiaoshou hated. No matter how much he tried to persuade or comfort him, it would be useless. He just needed to remain silent.

Only when Aje came back after the transformation would the estrangement between the two disappear completely.

“You go back now!” Xu Xiaoshou paused for a long time before waving his hand impatiently as if he was shooing a pig away. “Tell Elder Qiao to be careful... Both Aje and himself.”

Ye Xiaotian raised his eyebrows. He did not expect Xu Xiaoshou to be so rational at this moment. He nodded silently and pointed at the Lone Cliff beside him.

“I’ll pass on the message.

“And also, this place is very dangerous. Don’t explore it rashly and bypass it no matter what.”

The Lone Cliff was too mysterious. Ye Xiaotian took back Aje and knew that all his matters regarding the Yunlun Mountain Range had come to an end with this last sentence.

It was time to go back... He felt relaxed all of a sudden.

Xu Xiaoshou also forced himself not to think about Aje.

After all, he trusted the four seniors of Tiansang Spirit Palace very much. Since Aje had made his decision, he could only respect it.

Looking back at the Lone Cliff, the vast sea of clouds and the strange demonic wind were still drifting around the cliff as if it had never changed since ancient times.

“The Lone Cliff...”

Initially, Xu Xiaoshou did have the intention to explore the cliff a little. But after Ye Xiaotian took away Aje, he completely lost the desire to take risks.

“Let’s go, let’s leave this place first.”

After all, this place was dangerous. Even though he and Ye Xiaotian speculated that there would be no law enforcer coming here, it was hard to say.

Ye Xiaotian had wanted to leave through the spatial crack, but seeing Xu Xiaoshou’s dejected expression, he stopped and looked to the other side. “Maybe, you still have to pick up your friend.”

Hearing what he said, Xu Xiaoshou looked over.

On a small path by the cliff, beside a pile of rocks, the silver-haired Lei Xi’er was standing. Her clothes were ruffled by the mountain wind, and her expression was cold and elegant like a fairy from heaven.

The one who ruined the beautiful scene was the chubby little white cat that was resting on Lei Xi’er’s shoulder.

“Meow...”

The human and cat seemed to have been waiting for quite some time.

Only then did Xu Xiaoshou realize that because of the Aje’s matter, he did not notice Lei Xi’er’s arrival at all.

He opened his mouth and looked at Lei Xi’er, who was walking over after being discovered. Xu Xiaoshou had originally wanted to introduce them to each other.

For example, this was the Dean, and this was my junior sister, Mu Zixi...

However, when he thought of the fact that they had known what they should know but he still had to explain a lot of things that they shouldn’t know, furthermore there was a long story behind Mu Zixi’s transformation...

Xu Xiaoshou, therefore, shut his mouth.

Ye Xiaotian did not get to be introduced. He glanced at Lei Xi'er unfamiliarly and nodded his head slightly in greeting. His gaze then turned to Xu Xiaoshou which he then withdrew thoughtfully. He then waved his hand in the air and was going to leave.

"Is Aje leaving?"

Lei Xi'er actually did not know how to comfort others. After coming to Xu Xiaoshou's side, she had originally wanted to ask this question.

But before she could say it, she thought that this wasn't a problem at all. So after a pause, she said in a low voice, "Everything will be fine..."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly laughed.

He had thought that Lei Xi'er was the most miserable person.

But now with Aje leaving, though it wasn't like he couldn't come back, he actually needed Lei Xi'er to comfort him?

"I'm fine. I just don't know why my thoughts are a little messy..."

Xu Xiaoshou could not explain why he was suddenly frustrated, so he subconsciously said this.

"Oh yes, where's Night Guardian?"

He suddenly remembered that Lei Xi'er should have been brought back by Night Guardian's portrait clone. Why didn't he see him?

As soon as he said that, he realized what had happened. His spiritual senses reconnected with Night Guardian's portrait clone that was standing far away from the Lone Cliff. He knew that he had forgotten to lead Lei Xi'er because he was so focused on Aje.

Slapping his head, Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself that he had gone crazy. He had almost forgotten about his main business.

"Threatened, Passive Points, +1."

At this moment, the information bar suddenly popped up. Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat as he looked to the other side.

"He suddenly stopped moving. Fortunately, the distance is not far. I could still see you..."

Lei Xi'er was originally responding but her voice suddenly stopped. She turned her head around and the God Devil Eyes in her eyes spun rapidly. The black and white fog came out as if she was facing a great enemy. And her whole body tensed up.

Greedy the White Cat Spirit stood on her shoulder, and its fur immediately bristled. After meowing strangely, it pounced on Xu Xiaoshou's head, and its claws tightly grabbed Xu Xiaoshou's hair.

At the side of the spatial crack...

Ye Xiaotian had completed the mission that Qiao Qianzhi had given him, and he had originally planned to follow the spatial fragment and leave the Yunlun Mountain Range.

He had never expected that this slash of his would have a shockingly similar situation to the spatial crack that he had encountered before.

A head poked out!

“No way!”

Ye Xiaotian felt his scalp tingle as he looked at the head with long, silky hair. Disbelief was written all over his face.

He had never imagined that the same scene would happen twice on the same day!

Chapter 1058: The Official Meet on the Lone Cliff (3)

How coincidental it had to be?

This made him feel a shadow over leisurely drawing a spatial crack in his backyard!

“One, two, three... four?”

“They’re all here!”

In the darkness, as a delicate face lifted, the figure of a woman wearing a long dress slowly emerged from the spatial crack.

She carried a three-foot-long sword on her back which was green and white. Her eyes filled with ridicule and shock. Her red lips parted slightly, and her tone was filled with great surprise.

It was Rao Yaoyao!

Xu Xiaoshou recognized this face and his heartbeat stopped.

How could she find him so quickly?

“Startled, Passive Points, +1.”

Rao Yaoyao walked out of the spatial crack. Her line of sight was not on Ye Xiaotian at all. Instead, she stared straight at Xu Xiaoshou who was behind. Her gaze was slightly restrained.

“We finally meet again!”

She stretched out her fair fingers and used the back of her fingers to gently stroke her smooth chin. She said in a funny and slightly puzzled manner.

“Hmm... Should I call you Xu Xiaoshou, Wang Chao, or Bazhun’an? Tell me yourself, Xiao Shi Tan Ji, Zhou Tianshen?”

This sentence and the five names made everyone dumbfounded.

With a gulp, Xu Xiaoshou swallowed his saliva and realized that Wang Chao had already woken up and found the main group.

If Rao Yaoyao had obtained this information, she definitely wouldn’t have let go of the other Wang Chao who had followed Murong Ying to chase after Ye Xiaotian.

So, it was because of this that he had been exposed?

“Why didn’t I think of this in advance? This shouldn’t have...”

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t understand it at all. He had been so cautious that he had overlooked these important points because he had interacted with Ye Xiaotian too much.

Soon, his thoughts froze.

Impossible!

I couldn’t have possibly ignored these!

How could I possibly make a mistake with information that involves life and death?

However, these crucial information points had been forgotten...

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have realized something. He immediately opened the information bar with his spiritual senses and kept pulling it up. Soon, he realized that there was something wrong with the information bar.

Every interval, there would be a message that he had completely ignored.

“Guided, Passive Points, +1.”

Judging from the time, it was afraid that this message had appeared when the battle among the saints in the sky above the Yunlun Mountain Range ended or amid the battle!

Guidance?

Who was guiding me?

I followed Bazhun’an’s guidance to come here, but I only saved Ye Xiaotian. I didn’t even get anything...

Yes, this shouldn’t be the case.

Theoretically speaking, there should still be some things left behind by Bazhun’an, such as the Devil Sword, Myriad Weapons Devil Lord, or some Saint Origin Crystal.

But there wasn’t any...

Then, what was Bazhun’an’s guidance, or rather, guidance?

Xu Xiaoshou’s neck seemed to have rusted as he turned to the side. He thought of a possibility.

At this moment, Rao Yaoyao didn’t receive any response. She retracted her gaze and looked at Ye Xiaotian, who was right in front of her.

She asked curiously, “I really don’t understand. For such a long time, why did the few of you have to wait for me here? Did you set up some kind of trap?”

As she spoke, the spatial crack behind her expanded, and more figures appeared.

There were Wang Dachui who was cackling strangely, Night Guardian with a complicated expression, and the other Cutting Path (stage) and Sovereign (stage) law enforcers. There were no less than 30 people.

A trap... Ye Xiaotian was originally shocked by the troop of law enforcers coming directly at him. When he heard this, he seemed to have realized something and shock flashed in his eyes.

“I randomly chose one of the 362 spatial passageways, but I ended up here...”

“I tried to leave twice, but both times, my actions were inexplicably disrupted...”

“In addition, the ‘Saint Origin Crystal’ flew straight toward me in the beginning. And after I obtained the ‘Saint Origin Crystal’, I coincidentally received Qiao Qianzhi’s request immediately. Then, I bumped into Xu Xiaoshou and obtained Aje...”

“The interference of the Holy Emperor’s will!”

Ye Xiaotian was not an ordinary person. He immediately understood why he was so lucky, so coincidental, and so unlucky on this day.

He also turned his neck with great difficulty and happened to see Xu Xiaoshou, who was behind him, glancing over with a horrified look in his eyes.

Their gazes only touched in the air, and they immediately reacted to each other’s thoughts.

That terrible, hidden, untraceable “guidance” came from...

The Lone Cliff!

Chapter 1059: Fragrant Bun, Xu Xiaoshou! (1)

Buzz!

On the world-class teleportation portal in Dongtianwang City, a dazzling light suddenly lit up.

Figures appeared on the originally empty and complicated great array. Their expressions were all different, and most of them were full of excitement.

Among these people, there were carriages carrying goods from various large trading companies that traveled through the Eastern Region. Some rich people wanted to go out and see the scenery of Dongtianwang City. Some rich Spiritual Cultivators heard the news and wanted to see the splendor of Sky City.

The world-class Teleportation Array was surrounded by the City Guards of the City Lord Mansion. The people inside were all registered before they were allowed to enter.

Outside the railing, there were playful and curious children from the Imperial City. There were also rich young masters who were usually idle. However, there were also Spiritual Cultivators who were attracted by the Teleportation Array that only appeared once every few days.

“He’s really rich, to be able to use a world-class Teleportation Array...”

“Our Imperial City’s Teleportation Array is one of the most luxurious teleportation arrays at the domain level. I heard that using it once can squander an ordinary person’s savings.”

Someone leaned against the railing with an envious expression.

“Pfft, I’m afraid your savings won’t be enough for you to use the world-class Teleportation Array once!”

“I’ve heard that the cost of using this thing each time is several million spirit coins. If you want to transport goods, you have to calculate and pay based on a high percentage of the value of the goods.”

“These are the things that only the merchant caravans of the continent-class trading companies can afford. Otherwise, you have to be a super-rich person from a wealthy family, like the ones who are dressed luxuriously... Tsk tsk, these clothes don’t look simple at first glance.”

Some people shook their heads seeing the rich people who came out from the Teleportation Array. They were deeply moved by the huge gap between people.

“But look, there are a few people who are dressed in ordinary clothes. They look similar to us...”

Some sharp-eyed people noticed that there were a few “ordinary people” behind the merchant groups and the carriages of the rich people. They immediately felt envious. How could someone dressed like this be able to use such a large-scale Teleportation Array?

“Shh!”

Another person on the side immediately signaled for them to keep quiet. “Based on my experience, these are the experts among the Spiritual Cultivators. They should be at least at the Sovereign (stage) or Higher Void (level)!”

Many people outside the guard rail were attracted by this and looked in that direction.

In comparison, the merchant caravans and the carriages of the rich could attract attention in the mortal world. But in Dongtianwang City, one of the city centers of the Spiritual Cultivation world, they were nothing.

Spiritual Cultivators were noble, and the current Dongtianwang City was still the focus of the Spiritual Cultivation world.

Therefore, the one who came out from the world-class Teleportation Array this time was probably the Sovereign (stage) Spiritual Cultivation experts who had been attracted by Sky City.

How could such persons be simple?

Behind the merchant caravans, there was a team of five people dressed less luxuriously.

The leader was a middle-aged man with a calm face and without special features.

Beside him, there was a woman with an extremely seductive figure. She was barefooted and had very little clothing. Her body swayed with every step as if she could seduce a person’s soul away.

Unfortunately, this woman was wearing a bamboo hat. There was a black veil hanging around her, covering her face and half of her charm.

But even so, there were still many people outside the guard rail who began to swallow their saliva without caring about their image.

Behind this man and woman, there was a crippled old man with a weathered face, an old granny with a hunched body, and an adorable little boy with a round head and big eyes.

“A family of five?”

“Looking at it, it doesn’t seem like it...”

Someone said out of curiosity.

It was because this family of five didn’t have the slightest resemblance in their appearances.

If there was any connection...

The five of them had a slightly cold temperament, and their surroundings were shrouded in an extremely gloomy aura. This formed a stark contrast to the lively and active members of the merchant caravans beside them.

“We’ve arrived at Dongtianwang City!”

The middle-aged man in the lead of the five-man team raised his eyes to look at the sky. He was suppressed by the enormous ancient city in the sky, and his eyes narrowed slightly. Then, he said indifferently, “If you all have no objections, I’ll be in charge of the move this time.”

“Of course. Since God of Dumbness is so brave and has self-recommended, with you leading at the front, we can relax.”

The woman with the bamboo hat and black veil said with a smile. As she walked forward, she lifted the black veil with her hand and complained.

“But, why can you all show up so brazenly and I have to wear this thing? It’s very hot...”

She pulled open her already loose collar and fanned herself with her hands. She pouted her small lips, and her face was full of dissatisfaction.

The sound of slobbering could be heard outside the guard rail. Someone leaned against the railing and stretched forward.

At this time, the City Guards should have stopped them from crossing the line, but no one moved because even their eyes were attracted.

“Cough cough...”

The crippled old man coughed heavily and said as if he was about to die, “Miss Golden Foot’s charm is something that even this old man can’t control. If you don’t behave yourself, I’m afraid this place will fall into chaos.”

He looked at the people around him who were burning with desire.

There were obviously Spiritual Cultivators around them, but at this moment, they all seemed to have lost control and wanted to charge into the great array.

Golden Foot looked back and lifted her bamboo hat and black veil, revealing half of her charming face. She covered her mouth and laughed, "Is Elder Xie talking about the evil fire?"

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The crippled old man coughed heavily a few more times. His body was so weak that he bent down very low. He did not say anything else and his attention seemed to have shifted elsewhere.

The hunched old woman withdrew her gaze from Elder Xie's body, which was bent like a cooked shrimp. The scepter in her hand shook the ground heavily.

A strange buzzing sound spread out, and the abnormalities of the surrounding people were all dispelled.

The round-headed, big-eyed little boy never joined the conversation since the beginning. He only stared at the towering ancient city in the sky and muttered to himself.

"It's really big, Abyss Island. I really want to go up and play..."

Behind the five people, scattered Spiritual Cultivators were silently observing the movements in front of them.

At the end of the group of Spiritual Cultivators, a one-armed old man who was carrying a large chest of peach wood was listening attentively.

"God of Dumba*s, Golden Foot, and Elder Xie?"

Xiu Yuanke frowned when he heard that. He soon recalled that these were the three code names for the gold hunting token of the Three Incense Stick. In other words, the three people in front of him were all from the Higher Void (level). At the very least, they were assassins who could hunt the Higher Void (level)!

"Then the people who are following them who can be easily identified are Ghost Granny and Little Ninja..."

"Hiss, what kind of combination is this? The five gold hunting tokens of the Three Incense Stick are gathered in Dongtianwang City, yet they are still so brazen and undisguised?"

"Is it because of Sky City?"

"Yes, it's possible. Right now, Dongtianwang City is in chaos because of Sky City. Cutting Path (stage) is appearing one after another, and Higher Void (level) is passing by.

"It's indeed difficult to recognize a few of them if one doesn't look carefully. Once they go off, it'll be like a fish entering the sea and it'll be even harder to find them.

"After all, who is confident enough to confirm that the true face of the gold hunting token assassin of the Three Incense Stick is really the true face?"

"This is quite a big matter. I have to report it to Eldest Senior Brother..."

A myriad of thoughts flashed through Xiu Yuanke's mind. Coincidentally, he saw Double Dumba*s, who was at the front, turn his head. His gaze swept in his direction as if he had sensed something.

He quickly acted like a normal person who was sizing up this team of assassins. He shrunk his head in fear, grinned friendly, and nodded to greet them.

Double Dumba*s only swept his gaze and then retracted it. He did not sense anything unusual.

The instinct of an assassin made him aware that there seemed to be an unusual danger. However, when he turned his head to look, he did not find anything too big of a problem...

This only meant that the problem was even bigger!

“Even I can’t sense who is spying on me...” Double Dumba*s narrowed his eyes, lowered his voice, and said to the people beside him, “Something is going on. Let’s cut the crap and go out first!”

The people beside him were stunned at the same time. Their expressions remained the same but all of them became alert.

Elder Xie did not turn his head. But with a sweep of his spiritual senses, he saw the situation of everyone around him.

He deliberately did not use telepathic communication. He only lowered his voice and said, “There are no problems with the others, but the old man at the back... one-armed, carrying a large wooden box and a small ax at his waist, if there is a problem, then this person is the only one.”

Xiu Yuanke trembled. What kind of sharp intuition was this?

“Why?” Golden Foot looked over in confusion, somewhat did not understand.

Elder Xie sighed, “Where is this place? This is the Holy Sword Land of the Eastern Region! Where are we now? World-class teleportation portal! How can there be ordinary people in this place? In the Central Region, a person might be an ordinary rich man. But in the Eastern Region, this person is most likely an ancient swordsman!”

Xiu Yuanke’s face was slightly pale. He lifted his sleeve to wipe the sweat off his forehead, conveniently covering his facial expression.

When the boy, Little Ninja, heard this, he could not help but look back. “Elder Xie, you’re being too cautious. It’s called Holy Sword Land in the Eastern Region, but not everyone is a holy sword god.”

Elder Xie shook his head. “You young people only think of the good aspects in everything. One day, you will invite disaster. I think he’s an ancient swordsman. As for the sword, it’s in that wooden box.”

“How do you tell? He doesn’t have Sword Will!” Little Ninja noticed the abnormal behavior of the one-armed man and ridiculed him.

“It’s the Hidden Sword Technique. What’s so strange about it... Bazhun’an has attracted a few powerful ancient swordsmen to Sky City, and they are teleporting with us. Isn’t that normal?” Elder Xie shrugged and further confirmed his thoughts.

Xiu Yuanke felt a chill on his back. The chill went from the soles of his feet to the top of his head.

It was evil!

It was too evil!

Eldest Senior Brother, I wanted to look for Eldest Senior Brother!

These several assassins, could they be targeting me?

Golden Foot glanced back at the frightened old man with a broken arm and chuckled, "I'm afraid you've frightened him. Our target is Xu Xiaoshou, not him."

Xu Xiaoshou?

Xiu Yuanke suddenly wanted to raise his eyes to look back. Fortunately, he suppressed this impulse.

These assassins were looking for Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou?

Why?

To cut off his head?

Yes, possibly the assassins only had this goal, but why did they say it out loud?

"No, I don't know Xu Xiaoshou either. Why am I so nervous..." Xiu Yuanke felt as if his feet were filled with lead, and it was difficult for him to lift them.

At this time, the leader of the five-man team, Double Dumba*s, responded to Elder Xie's plan. His footsteps slowed down, and his tone was filled with blame. He then echoed, "Why did Elder Xie reveal the target of the operation? Isn't everyone already aware of this?"

Elder Xie chuckled, revealing a mouthful of yellow teeth.

"I don't know if that swordsman knows Xu Xiaoshou, but Saint Servant has Xu Xiaoshou and Bazhun'an.

"If he is attracted by Bazhun'an, maybe he knows Xu Xiaoshou. As long as he reports to someone, we can take the opportunity to follow and cut off the head of that Xu guy to collect the reward."