I Am Loaded 501

Chapter 501: Xu Xiaoshou, I Dare You to Touch the Three Days Frozen Calamity!

"Hello, Hello, Hello?"

"Moshi Moshi?"

Xu Xiaoshou temporarily gave up on communicating with the Infernal Fire Seed and instead focused all his attention on the white bead.

He felt that if this thing was not solved, he would not be able to sleep or cultivate to his heart's content.

But after calling out for a while, the white bead was still calm.

It was as if it had completely returned to its previous state. No matter what method he used, even if he used his spiritual senses to communicate, there was no response at all.

"Playing dead, right?"

Xu Xiaoshou frowned.

He glanced at the Infernal Original Seed whose power was forcibly withdrawn and said angrily, "You could communicate just now, and you could also hear me. What's going on now?"

"You picked it up?"

"..."

After waiting for a long while, his angry words were like a stone that sank into the ocean, and there was no reply.

"You're quite arrogant..."

Xu Xiaoshou knew in his heart that using such a conventional method was destined to be unable to communicate with that unknown fellow.

His eyes rolled, and his face darkened.

"Are you crazy? You're already in my Origin Court. Can't you see my situation?"

"I need to use the power of the Infernal Original Seed now. I need to use it, do you understand?!"

"How can I activate it when the energy is completely sealed? How can I use the energy of this fire seed to combine with the Three Days Frozen Calamity to blow up this small space?"

He said in exasperation, and his spiritual senses suddenly wrapped around the Infernal Original Seed.

"Look!"

"Previously I could still feel a little bit of temperature, but now I can't do it no matter how hard I try."

"So, do you want to find the fire seed by yourself, or do you really want to help me increase my strength so that I can help you again?"

"If you have such a plan, loosen the seal for me so that I can easily absorb the power inside the fire seed."

"In that case, my strength will increase, and I'll be able to do things for you when I'm out, won't I?"

Xu Xiaoshou used his spiritual senses to conjure a physical body and danced along with the words.

He did not know if the other party could see everything in the Origin Court, or if he could only hear the sounds.

However, he had to express his anxiety completely.

"..."

There was no response.

No matter how intense his emotions were this time, the white bead did not have the same reaction as last time.

Without the Great Path's chanting, the White Cave map would not appear.

If the map did not appear, the void rift would not exist either.

As such...

Xu Xiaoshou frowned and seemed to have understood something.

"Could it be that only when the white bead called out, then it could sense that I was communicating with it and give a timely response?"

It was very likely!

He recalled the previous situation.

He had communicated with the fire seed and the white bead at the same time, causing the chanting of the Great Path to continue to appear. Only then would there be a response from within the crack.

The current situation was equivalent to hanging up the phone.

No matter how intense his emotions were, it couldn't sense it.

"That's still alright..."

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou's heart slightly calmed down.

At least, this guy didn't just come and go as he pleased.

There was probably more than one small world between them. Even if the wretched saint wanted to help, he had to pay a price.

"How's the situation with the grey mist figure?"

Xu Xiaoshou released his spiritual senses and saw the scene on the other side.

Obviously, without the ice or fire attributes, even if the grey mist figure's seal attributes were very powerful, it was indeed difficult to collect treasures like the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

Looking at the sealing mist that was getting thicker and thicker, Xu Xiaoshou guessed that the other party have not even solved the riddle.

After all, the reason why he was able to keep the Infernal Original Seed in the Origin Court so quickly was because of the special existence of the white bead in his mind.

"Very good..."

Knowing that he was already a big step ahead, Xu Xiaoshou was no longer in a hurry.

After slightly calming his mind down from the shocking reasoning just now, he silently remembered the time.

Now that the power of the Infernal Original Seed was completely sealed, he could not continue to communicate with the will in the white bead by combining the two.

But there was another way...

Ten minutes!

Every ten minutes, the white bead would wake up.

If his deduction was correct, then three minutes later, everything could be verified successfully!

"Ma Ma..."

In the sealed bounded domain, Aje called out softly by his side.

It did not know what Xu Xiaoshou was doing.

But this kind of situation where he could stay in a daze for an entire night after completely settling down...

Aje indicated that it was used to it.

"Soon!"

Xu Xiaoshou monitored the time closely and saw that nothing unexpected had happened in the outside world, so his attention was completely focused on the white bead.

As expected.

When the time was up.

"Om..."

The voice that cleansed the soul appeared once again.

At the same time, the small map that covered all the terrain and treasures of the White Cave also appeared.

He threw away all other distractions.

When the voice appeared, Xu Xiaoshou's eyes immediately locked onto the crack at the end of the map.

"Wait!"

After shouting, he continued to speak.

"I'm going to use the power of the Infernal Original Seed now, but you've completely sealed off the power of this thing. What's going on?"

"If I can't activate the power of the fire seed, then I can't blow up this space. If I can't blow up this space, then that guy outside wants me dead. After I die, your plan will be ruined. No one will run errands for you, do you understand?!"

"If you understand, then unseal it for me!"

"Don't completely unseal it. If you do, I'll die too. Just a little bit of power, and it'll be fine as long as it can be used by me?"

"As for that degree..."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly stopped. Looking at the map of the White Cave that disappeared after a single sound, he felt his mouth became dry.

He uttered the rest of his words weakly.

"As for that degree, it should be about the same as the Advanced Infernal Fire Seed. Perhaps it can be a little lower than the Infernal Fire Seed."

"After all, it won't be tiring for me to cultivate like this..."

"Forget it, you can grasp it yourself..."

He gave up.

The map of the White Cave was gone. How could the other party still hear it?

As for whether the first half of the words could be transmitted over...

"Sigh."

Xu Xiaoshou was distressed.

What the hell was this!

He had transformed into a physical entity and was roaring in the Purple Mansion Origin Court. If outsiders were to see this, wouldn't they think that he was a lunatic?

"Om..."

Before he could finish mocking himself, Xu Xiaoshou heard the sound that had ended just now ring out once more.

He looked over in surprise, only to see that the map had once again appeared on the white bead.

And in the deepest crack, a wave of irresistible power surged out.

The power transformed into a beam of light that continuously shone on the Infernal Original Seed.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had seen a miracle.

This was... actually useful?

"Awesome!"

The beam of light didn't disappear.

Soon, Xu Xiaoshou felt that the temperature of his Purple Mansion Origin Court was rising.

"Aren't you leaving yet?"

Under the injection of the beam of light, the milky white fire seed gradually faded away from its dust color and gradually emitted its own luster.

Xu Xiaoshou immediately understood.

The other party probably didn't know what temperature he wanted either.

Therefore, he chose this method of increasing the temperature step by step. As long as he felt the limit, he could stop it at any time?

"Smart!"

Xu Xiaoshou praised loudly, but when he saw the light beam tremble. He immediately became anxious. "Hey, hey, steady, steady!"

"Chi Chi!"

His spiritual senses gradually emitted sounds of being unable to bear the burden. Xu Xiaoshou began to feel pain.

"Attacked, Passive Points, +1."

"Attacked, Passive Points, +1."

u n

The information bar also began to pop up, but he did not stop immediately.

If the wretched saint had chosen this method to gradually unseal the power of the Infernal Original Seed, he could have used it as the Advanced Infernal Fire Seed.

In this way, even if he hadn't gotten the seed in his Yuan Mansion, he could still cultivate it until it becomes a white flame through the Infernal Original Seed!

"Hiss!"

The temperature was rising rapidly and Xu Xiaoshou felt like he was about to burn up.

After all, he had seen the White Skeleton's white flame and Elder Sang's battle, so he roughly understood the extent of his next step of cultivation.

Now, no matter how painful it was, he had to endure it.

"It's still okay, a little more, just a little more!"

Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth and held on.

The position where the Infernal Fire Seed appeared was too awkward.

If it was above the energy reserve, he could use his spiritual source to withstand the pain.

But now, he was in the Purple Mansion Origin Court. Other than spiritual sense, which had no defense, there was no other way to isolate the temperature.

"Om..."

The light beam suddenly became smaller.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

"Don't, I can still do it. Keep going, keep going!"

"Ugh!"

"Ma Ma..."

Hearing the muffled groan, Aje turned around and saw Xu Xiaoshou, who was in a daze out of nowhere. At some point, blood had begun to seep out of his glabella.

Soon his seven orifices, his neck, and his entire body...

"Ma Ma?"

It looked around in a panic.

But this time, it was the same as before. He did not see any enemies.

"Ma Ma!"

Aje turned its head around angrily and suddenly looked in the direction of the grey mist figure.

Aje tried to lift his leg, but he realized that this time, Xu Xiaoshou did not stop him at all.

Didn't this mean that the guy who was emitting the mist was a demon and was hurting its "Ma Ma"?

"Swoosh!"

Aje was as fast as lightning, rushing to the other side and forming a big ball of sealing grey mist.

"Ma ma, Ma Ma!"

...

"Bang!"

The Purple Mansion Origin Court seemed to have been hit by a giant hammer. When the temperature reached a certain level, it began to shake violently, and a heavy sound was heard.

"Xiu!"

As soon as the sound was heard, the beam of light immediately disappeared.

"Om..."

As the last sound fell, the white bead and map disappeared.

"It's gone?"

Xu Xiaoshou came back to his senses in surprise. Only then did he realize that his spiritual sense had completely shrunk under the high temperature, and had become a mass.

"Hiss!"

The intense pain assaulted Xu Xiaoshou, and he gasped.

However, in the next second, he discovered that even though his spiritual sense had shrunk by more than half, not only did his detection range not decrease, it had even increased by a little?

Moreover, the image transmitted by the spiritual sense seemed to be much clearer than before?

"Compressed into essence?"

Xu Xiaoshou immediately understood something.

Although the image in the spiritual sense was not as clear as his Perception.

However, he seemed to have unintentionally found a way to train his spiritual senses?

One had to know that apart from the increase in cultivation level, there were no spiritual techniques that focuses on the cultivation of spiritual senses that existed in the entire continent.

"But this training process is too painful!"

Xu Xiaoshou felt like he was about to faint.

He glanced at the information pane.

"Attacked, Passive Points, +1."

"Attacked, Passive Points, +1."

"…"

The speed of the bullet box was still updating every second.

However, unlike the previous burning of the Infernal Fire Seed, this wave of mental damage was truly agonizing.

"Hold on, stay still!"

Forcefully calming his chaotic mental strength, Xu Xiaoshou immediately went to the location of Infernal Original Seed.

He couldn't take it anymore.

Even if this was also a cultivation method.

However, if the fire seed that had released its temperature was placed in the Purple Mansion Origin Court, he believed that within a day, it would definitely burn Xu Xiaoshou into a fool.

"I must move it to the energy reserve as soon as possible!"

The compressed spiritual senses once again attached themselves to the Infernal Original Seed, but the fire seed that had released a portion of its power wasn't something that a spiritual sense of this level could touch.

After a "Chi" sound, the spiritual sense was instantly incinerated.

Xu Xiaoshou held his head, feeling like he was about to collapse.

He suddenly thought of the Breathing Technique.

"Yes, breathe it out first, then breathe it in!"

He did as he thought.

With all his attention on the fire seed, Xu Xiaoshou channeled his spiritual senses and exhaled deeply.

"Weng!"

The Infernal Fire Seed trembled.

"There's hope?"

Xu Xiaoshou was overjoyed.

Since it could move, it meant that there was still hope for him!

"Heh!"

He continued to exhale.

The fire seed shook once more, and this time, it seemed to move a little further away.

"Again!"

Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth and used the Breathing Technique to push the fire seed bit by bit, sending it to the entrance of the Purple Mansion.

"Boom!"

His spiritual sense collided, and the Purple Mansion gate opened wide.

Xu Xiaoshou spat it out with all his might.

The Infernal Original Seed directly broke through his forehead and was pushed out from between his eyebrows.

"Hiss!"

Not daring to relax, Xu Xiaoshou, who was afraid that the fire seed would break the seal once it was out of the white bead's range of control, saw that after he had sent this thing out of his body, he once again imitated what he had done in the Spirit Palace and suddenly sucked it in.

"Chi Chi!"

The fire seed, carrying a scorching temperature, was directly melted through the throat and then sent to the energy reserve and energy center.

"Darn..."

The intense pain as if he had swallowed a fire clamp almost sent Xu Xiaoshou on the way to death.

Fortunately, the plan was successful.

The Infernal Original Seed was successfully moved to the upper part of the energy reserve.

The injuries left by the series of actions from just now were rapidly recovering under the effect of the Eternal Vitality.

"Chi Chi Chi..."

His body was burnt red as dense steam was released from his pores.

Xu Xiaoshou reckoned that if he did not have Eternal Vitality, he would have died of dehydration under such temperature.

Fortunately, this time was different from the last time.

With the energy reserve core that had already turned into the Infernal Spiritual Source as the foundation, the pain was temporary when faced with a higher level power of the same origin.

In less than a few breaths time, Xu Xiaoshou began to feel the quality of his spiritual source starting to compress and condense!

Raising his palm and looking at the dense steam on it, Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he had switched to the second gear.

He began to observe the power of the Infernal Original Seed after a portion of it had been unsealed.

"The energy intensity is about the same as the Advanced Infernal Fire Seed..."

"But, it's a pity."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

He had the Advanced Infernal Fire Seed.

But if it had the same power, then the one in his Yuan Mansion would be useless.

If that wretched saint could continue to unseal a bit more power, Xu Xiaoshou indicated that he would be able to withstand it.

In this way, the one in his Yuan Mansion and the current one would be able to completely link up with his cultivation system. If given enough time, he might even be able to directly cultivate the sacred physique.

"But there's no other way..."

After all, they were in the Purple Mansion Origin Court at that time.

Xu Xiaoshou believed that the wretched saint had also sensed it. If he continued to release the power, Xu Xiaoshou would be burned into a fool by this fire seed.

"Very good!"

He looked at the information bar that was jumping up and down.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that until now, he had completely grasped this Infernal Original Seed.

The next step of his cultivation was nothing more than to find a place to breathe in and out the higher-quality infernal aura after breaking through this space.

"The Sovereign Physique, White Flame, Dragon Melting Realm... It's only a matter of time!"

He clapped his hands in excitement. Xu Xiaoshou could not be bothered with the pain that kept coming from his body.

It was not like he had never experienced such a situation before.

He could still hold on under the passive situation at that time. Now that he had taken the initiative to absorb the fire seed into his body, how could he be defeated by a mere pain?

"Aje, let's go. Let's go and deal with that fellow..."

"Eh?"

"Where's Aje?"

Turning his head, Xu Xiaoshou wanted to pat Aje on the shoulder, but he realized that he was gone.

Very soon, he shifted his attention to the outside world. He heard a continuous "Bang Bang" sound.

"This..."

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head immediately and his eyes turned cold when he saw it.

He saw that on the other side, the grey mist figure, who was supposed to be collecting treasures in peace, had unknowingly ended his collection of treasures. He turned his head and started a physical battle with Aje's fist.

"Darn, you're bullying Aje while I'm not here?"

Xu Xiaoshou was enraged.

He knew that the grey mist figure had no good intentions.

What kind of evil intentions could Aje have?

As long as he did not give the order, it would definitely protect him even if it died!

Now that this situation could happen, there was no doubt that the grey mist figure wanted to launch a sneak attack, but Aje found out and forcefully stopped him!

"Good for you, a fellow who went back on his words. I already said that we would cooperate. What do you mean by this? Are you trying to play tricks on me?" Xu Xiaoshou immediately flew over and angrily rebuked in the air.

"Bang!"

In the distance, the grey mist figure was directly blasted into a cloud of mist by Aje's punch.

It suddenly condensed and took form in another space, and only then did it say in exasperation, "Xu Xiaoshou, I've already planned to cooperate with you. I didn't expect that you wouldn't give up after all!"

"I knew it, I knew it, you..."

"Xiu!"

The sound of rushing wind interrupted the words.

Aje was like a maggot in the bone, completely not giving the grey mist figure any time to rest.

After his figure condensed and appeared for less than a breath's time, he flashed again and smashed down with a fist.

"Bang!"

The mist exploded.

Xu Xiaoshou was amused. "Are you courting death? How many times have I told you this? With Aje around, you can't succeed in your sneak attack."

"It would have been better if you had obediently collected your Three Days Frozen Calamity. Why did you have to play such petty tricks with me? Look at what you have done."

"You didn't receive the treasure and even angered Aje. Let's see what you can do!"

"I..." The grey mist figure hurriedly took form on the other side. Its lungs were about to explode from anger.

Xu Xiaoshou must have gone crazy!

My Three Days Frozen Calamity is about to succeed. Why would I need to do this?

I'm just waiting for the space fragment to take shape and take your corpse along with me to retrieve the treasure. Doesn't that sound good?

I don't have the energy to sneak up on you, a brat with the Sovereign Physique!

"Xiu!"

Another sound of wind breaking could be heard.

Aje seemed to be really angry.

It was completely used to the combat style of the grey mist figure and had learned from their experience. Before his opponent's body was formed, he smelled the seal aura and directly threw a punch.

"Bang!"

The space exploded!

The grey mist figure's body was directly sent flying over a hundred feet away.

"Pu!"

It opened its mouth and spat out blood.

"You, you despicable and shameless person!"

The grey mist figure clutched its chest, its face completely ashen.

Because it had absorbed the Three Days Frozen Calamity, at this moment, more than half of its energy reserve's spiritual source was still in a frozen state.

Even if its spiritual source could be used.

The frozen power had slowed down most of its muscles' reaction speed and it could not keep up with Aje's unparalleled attack!

The grey mist figure was so angry that he stomped his feet. "I..."

"Aje, beat him up!"

Xu Xiaoshou could also see that this guy's reaction was not right.

Under normal circumstances, this guy would not choose to fight with Aje.

Since this was the case, it meant that for some reason, even if it wanted to sneak attack him, its current state was not optimal!

Although he did not know why the grey mist figure, who was in a bad state, would do such a thing, it did not prevent Xu Xiaoshou, who was still extremely fearful of this fellow, from directly choosing to add insult to injury at this moment!

"Whoosh!"

Upon receiving the affirmative order, the red light in Aje's eyes became even more intense as he pounced on the grey mist figure like a madman.

"Darn it..."

The grey mist figure's body trembled and he even swore. However, he immediately stopped and chose to turn around and flee.

"As if I'll give you the chance to ambush me!"

Xu Xiaoshou snorted and sneered.

He wiped away the bloodstains on his body and burned the blood scabs that had already solidified. He glanced at the grey mist figure, who was being chased away by Aje and found that funny.

"Is this guy crazy? How could he be so unwise and dared to launch a sneak attack..."

At that time, he trusted Aje, so he dared to place all his attention on the Origin Court. Naturally, Xu Xiaoshou did not know what was happening outside.

But now, things had already come to this...

"If you dare to launch a sneak attack, then don't blame me... hmm, for returning the favor!"

Nodding slightly, Xu Xiaoshou set his gaze on the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

The grey mist figure wanted the Infernal Original Seed, and Xu Xiaoshou was also coveting the power of this cold flame as well?

Since that fellow couldn't free himself at this moment, then he had the obligation to take down the Three Days Frozen Calamity as well, to create a foundation for the explosion of space and save the three people inside!

"Whoosh!"

He thought about it and did it.

Xu Xiaoshou's body broke through the wind and directly flew to the location of the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

"Xu Xiaoshou!"

A heart-wrenching and indignant roar sounded out. The grey mist figure was going crazy. He did his best to roar, "I dare you to touch the Three Days Frozen Calamity!"

"Oh?"

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head to look at the fellow who was being chased away like an old dog. His heart was filled with unpleasantness.

Only state officials were allowed to set fire to the place, but the people were not allowed to light the lanterns?

He sneered and raised his chin arrogantly.

"Why wouldn't I?"

Chapter 502: The Sky Is a Cauldron to Refine All Living Beings!

"Hey, Hey, Hey?"

"Mosimosi?"

Xu Xiaobei temporarily gave up on communicating with the Ember Kindling. Instead, he focused all his attention on the white pearl.

He felt that if this thing was not solved, he would not be able to sleep or cultivate to his heart's content.

But after calling out for a while, the white pearl was still calm.

It was as if it had completely returned to its previous state. No matter what method he used, even if he used his spiritual sense to communicate, there was no response at all.

"Playing dead, right?"

Xu Xiaobei frowned.

He glanced at the 'Ember origins seed' whose power was forcibly withdrawn and said angrily, "You could clearly communicate just now, but you could also hear me. What's going on now?"

"You picked it up?"

"..."

After waiting for a long while, his angry words were like a stone that sank into the ocean, and there was no reply.

"You're quite arrogant..."

Xu Xiaoke knew in his heart that using such a conventional method was destined to be unable to communicate with that unknown fellow.

His eyes rolled, and his face darkened.

"Are you crazy? You're already in my Yuan court. Can't you see my situation?"

"I need to use the power of the ember seed now. I need to use it, do you understand? !"

"How can I activate it when the energy is completely sealed? How can I use the energy of this flame seed to combine with the three-day frost tribulation to blow up this small space?"

He said in exasperation, and his spiritual sense suddenly wrapped around the ember seed.

"Look!"

"I could still feel a little bit of temperature, but now I can't do it no matter how hard I try."

"So, do you want to find the flame seed for yourself, or do you really want to help me increase my strength so that I can help you again?"

"If you have such a plan, loosen the seal for me so that I can easily absorb the power inside the flame seed."

"In that case, my strength will increase, and I'll be able to do things for You When I'm out, won't I?"

Xu Xiao used her spiritual thoughts to conjure a physical body, and danced along with the words.

He did not know if the other party could see everything in the Yuan court, or if he could only hear the sounds.

However, he had to express his anxious emotions completely.

"..."

There was no response.

No matter how intense his emotions were this time, the white bead did not have the same direct feedback as last time.

Without the Great Dao's voice, the white cave map would not appear.

If the map did not appear, the void crack would not exist either.

As such..

Xu Xiaoyu frowned. He seemed to have understood something.

"Could it be that only when the white bead called out, could it sense that I was communicating with it and give a timely response?"

It was very likely!

He recalled the previous situation.

He had communicated with the Tinder and the white bead at the same time, causing the chanting of the Great Dao to continue to appear. Only then would there be a response from within the crack.

The current situation was equivalent to hanging up the phone.

No matter how intense his emotions were, it was impossible for it to sense it.

"That's still alright..."

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoer's heart slightly calmed down.

At least, this guy didn't just come and go as he pleased.

There was probably more than one small world between them. Even if the embarrassed Saint wanted to help, he had to pay a price.

"How's the situation with the gray fog people?"

Xu Xiaobei released his spiritual sense and saw the scene on the other side.

Obviously, without the ice or fire attributes, even if the gray fog people's sealing attributes were as high as the sky, it was indeed difficult to collect treasures like the three-day frozen tribulation.

Looking at the seal fog that was getting thicker and thicker, Xu Xiaohe guessed that the other party might not even understand it.

After all, the reason why he was able to keep the ember origins seed in Yuan court so quickly was because of the special existence of the white pearl in his mind.

"Very good..."

Knowing that he was already a big step ahead, Xu Xiaohe was no longer in a hurry.

After slightly calming his mind down from the shocking reasoning just now, he silently remembered the time.

Now that the power of the 'Ember Origins' was completely sealed, he could not continue to communicate with the will in the white pearl by combining the two.

But there was another way...

Ten minutes!

Every ten minutes, the white pearl would wake up.

If his deduction was correct, then three minutes later, everything could be verified successfully!

"Mama..."

In the sealed realm, ah Jie called out softly by his side.

He did not know what Xu Xiaozhe was doing.

But this kind of situation where he could stay in a daze for an entire night after completely settling down..

Ah Jie indicated that he was used to it.

"Soon!"

Xu Xiaozhe grasped the time and saw that nothing unexpected had happened in the outside world, so his attention was completely focused on the white pearl.

As expected.

When the time was up.

"Om..."

The voice that cleansed the soul appeared once again.

At the same time, the small map that covered all the terrain and treasures of the White Cave also appeared.

It threw away all other distractions.

When the voice appeared, Xu Xiaobei's eyes immediately locked onto the crack at the end of the map.

"Wait!"

After shouting, his mouth was smeared with oil as he continued speaking:

"I'm going to use the power of the 'Ember Origins'now, but you've completely sealed off the power of this thing. What's going on?"

"If I can't activate the power of the Tinder, then I can't blow up this space. If I can't blow up this space, then that guy outside wants me dead. After I die, your plan will be ruined. No one will run errands for you, do you understand?!"

"If you understand, then open the seal for me!"

"Don't completely open it. If you completely open it, I'll die too. Just a little bit of power, and it'll be fine as long as it can be used by me?"

"As for that degree..."

Xu Xiaozhe suddenly stopped. Looking at the map of the white cavern that disappeared after a single sound, he felt his mouth go dry.

He said the rest of his words weakly:

"As for that degree, it should be about the same as the Ember's flame seed. Perhaps it can be a little lower than the Ember's flame seed."

"After all, it won't be tiring for me to cultivate like this..."

"Forget it, you can grasp it yourself..."

He gave up.

The map of the White Cave was gone. How could the other party still hear it?

As for whether the first half of the words could be transmitted over..

"Sigh."

Xu Xiao was distressed.

What the hell was this!

He had transformed into a physical entity and was roaring in the Zifu Yuan court. If outsiders were to see this, wouldn't they think that he was a lunatic?

"Om..."

Before he could finish mocking himself, Xu Xiao heard the voice that had ended just now ring out once more.

He looked over in surprise, only to see that the map had once again appeared on the white pearl.

And in the deepest crack, a wave of irresistible power surged out.

The power transformed into a beam of light that continuously shone on the 'Ember origin'.

Xu Xiaoyu felt that he had seen a miracle.

This was... really useful?

"Awesome!"

The beam of light didn't disappear.

Soon, Xu Xiaoyu felt that the temperature of his Zifu Yuan court was rising.

"Aren't you leaving yet?"

Under the injection of the beam of light, the milky-white flame seed gradually faded away from its dust color and gradually emitted its own luster.

Xu Xiaohe immediately understood.

The other party probably didn't know what temperature he wanted either.

Therefore, he chose this method of increasing the temperature step by step. As long as he felt the limit, he could stop it at any time?

"Smart!"

Xu Xiaohe was praised, but he saw the beam of light tremble. He immediately became anxious. "Hey, hey, steady, steady!"

"Chi Chi"

His spiritual sense gradually emitted sounds of being unable to bear the burden. Xu Xiaohe began to feel pain.

"Attack received, passive value, + 1."

"Attack received, passive value, + 1."

u n

The information bar also began to pop up, but he did not stop immediately.

If the embarrassed Saint had chosen this method to gradually unseal the power of the Ember origin seed, he could have used it as the ember flame seed.

In this way, even if he hadn't gotten the ember origin seed in his yuanfu, he could still cultivate to white flame through the Ember origin seed!

"Hiss!"

The temperature gradually became exaggerated, and Xu Xiaoyi felt like he was about to burn up.

After all, he had seen the white skeleton's white flame and elder Sang's battle, so he roughly understood the extent of his next step of cultivation.

Now, no matter how painful it was, he had to endure it.

"It's still okay, a little more, a little more!"

Xu Xiaohe gritted his teeth and held on.

The position where the Ember kindling appeared was too awkward.

If it was above the sea of Qi, he could use his spiritual essence to withstand the pain.

But now, he was in the Zifu Yuan court. Other than spiritual sense, which had no defense, there was no other way to isolate the temperature.

"Om..."

The light beam suddenly became smaller.

Xu Xiao was shocked.

"Don't, I can still do it. Keep going, keep going!"

"Ugh!"

"Mama..."

Hearing the muffled groan, Ah Jie turned around and saw Xu Xiaobei, who was in a daze out of nowhere. At some point, blood had begun to seep out of his glabella.

Following closely behind him were his seven orifices, his neck, and his entire body...

"Mommy?"

He looked around in a panic.

But this time, it was the same as before. He did not see any enemies.

"Mommy!"

Ah Jie turned his head around angrily and suddenly looked in the direction of the gray fog person.

He tried to lift his leg, but he realized that this time, Xu Xiaojie did not stop him at all.

Didn't this mean that the guy who was emitting the mist was really a demon and had hurt "Mama"?

"Swoosh!".

Ah Jie was as fast as lightning, rushing to the other side and forming a big ball of sealing gray mist.

"Mama, Mama!"

"Bang!"

The Zifu Yuan court seemed to have been hit by a giant hammer. When the temperature reached a certain level, it began to shake violently, and a heavy sound was heard.

"Xiu!"

As soon as the sound was heard, the beam of light immediately disappeared.

"Om..."

As the last sound fell, the white pearl map disappeared.

"It's Gone?"

Xu Xiao came back to his senses in surprise. Only then did he realize that his spiritual sense had completely shrunk under the high temperature, and had become a mass.

"Hiss ~"

The intense pain assaulted Xu Xiao, and he gasped.

However, in the next second, he discovered that even though his spiritual sense had shrunk by more than half, not only did his detection range not decrease, it had even increased by a little?

Moreover, the image transmitted by the spiritual sense seemed to be much clearer than before?

"Compressed into essence?"

Xu Xiaobei immediately understood something.

Although the image in the spiritual sense was not as clear as the "Perception", it was not as clear as before.

However, he seemed to have unintentionally found a way to train his spiritual sense?

One had to know that apart from the increase in cultivation, spiritual sense wasn't something that existed in the entire continent.

"But this training process is too painful!"

Xu Xiaobei felt like he was about to faint.

He glanced at the information pane.

"Attack received, passive value, + 1."

"Attack received, passive value, + 1."

"..."

The speed of the bullet box was still one second per second.

However, unlike the previous burning of Ember, this wave of spiritual damage was truly agonizing.

"Stay still, stay still!"

Forcefully calming his chaotic spiritual energy, Xu Xiaohe immediately went to the location of Ember origins.

He couldn't take it anymore.

Even if this was also a cultivation method.

However, if the flame seed that had released its temperature was placed in the Zifu Yuan court, he believed that within a day, it would definitely burn Xu Xiaobei into a fool.

"I must move it to the sea of Qi as soon as possible!"

The compressed spiritual thought once again attached itself to the 'Ember origins seed', but the flame seed that had released a portion of its power wasn't something that a spiritual thought of this level could touch.

After a "Chi" sound, the spiritual sense was instantly incinerated.

Xu Xiaohe held his head, feeling like he was about to collapse.

He suddenly thought of the "Breathing method".

"Yes, breathe it out first, then breathe it in!"

He did as he thought.

With all his attention on the fire seed, Xu Xiaohe channeled his spiritual sense and exhaled deeply.

"Weng!"

The ember seed trembled.

"There's Hope?"

Xu Xiaohe was overjoyed.

Since it could move, it meant that there was still hope for him!

"Heh!"

He continued to exhale.

The flame seed shook once more, and this time, it seemed to move a little further away.

"Again!"

Xu Xiaohe gritted his teeth and used the breathing technique to push the flame seed bit by bit, sending it all the way to the Zifu Gate.

"Boom!"

His spiritual sense collided, and the Zifu Gate opened wide.

Xu Xiaobei spat it out with all his might.

The 'Ember original seed' directly broke through his forehead and was pushed out from between his eyebrows.

"Hiss!"

Not daring to relax, Xu Xiaobei, who was afraid that the flame seed would break the seal once it was out of the White Pearl's range of control, saw that after he had sent this thing out of his body, he once again imitated what he had done in the Spirit Palace and suddenly sucked it in.

"Chi Chi"

The flame seed, carrying a terrifyingly high temperature, was directly melted through the throat and then sent to the sea of Qi Dantian.

"F * ck..."

The intense pain as if he had swallowed a fire clamp almost sent Xu Xiaojie away on the spot.

Fortunately, the plan was successful.

The ember illumination seed was successfully moved to the upper part of the sea of Qi.

The injuries left by the series of operations just now were all rapidly recovering under the effect of the 'Endless Life'.

"Chi Chi Chi..."

His body was burning red as dense steam was released from his pores.

Xu Xiaohe reckoned that if he did not have "Endless growth", he would have died of dehydration under such temperature.

Fortunately, this time was different from the last time.

With the sea of Qi core that had already turned into the "Ember Spirit Essence" as the foundation, the pain was temporary when faced with a higher level power of the same origin.

In less than a few breaths' time, Xu Xiaohe began to feel the quality of his spirit essence starting to compress and condense!

"What a good fellow..."

Raising his palm and looking at the dense steam on it, Xu Xiaobei felt as if he had turned on the second gear.

He began to observe the power of the 'Ember illumination seed'after a portion of it had been unsealed.

"It has about the energy intensity of the 'Ember illumination great flame seed'..."

"But, it's a pity."

Xu Xiaobei sighed.

He had the 'Ember illumination great flame seed'.

But if it had the same power, then the one in his yuanfu would be useless.

If that wretched saint could continue to unseal a bit more power, Xu Xiaobei indicated that he would be able to withstand it.

In this way, the one in his yuanfu and the one in his yuanfu would be able to completely link up with his cultivation system. If given enough time, he might even be able to directly cultivate to the saintly being.

"But there's no other way..."

After all, they were in the Zifu Yuan court at that time.

Xu Xiaohe believed that the embarrassed Saint had also sensed it. If he continued to release his power, Xu Xiaohe would really be burned into a fool by this flame seed.

"Very good!"

He looked at the information that was jumping up and down.

Xu Xiaohe knew that until now, he had completely grasped this 'Ember origin seed'.

The next step of his cultivation was nothing more than to find a place to breathe in and out the higher-quality ember energy after breaking through this space.

"Body of the throne, White Flame, Dragon Fusion realm... It's only a matter of Time!"

He clapped his hands in excitement. Xu Xiaohe completely did not care about the pain that kept coming from his body.

It was not like he had not tried this situation before.

He could still hold on under the passive situation at that time. Now that he had taken the initiative to absorb the flame seed into his body, how could he be defeated by a mere pain?

"Ah Jie, let's go. Let's go deal with that fellow..."

"Eh?"

"Where's Ah Jie?"

Turning his head, Xu Xiaobei wanted to Pat Ah Jie on the shoulder, but he realized that he had patted a lonely spot.

Very soon, he shifted his attention to the outside world. He heard a continuous "Bang Bang" sound.

"This..."

Immediately turning his head to look, Xu Xiaobei's eyes turned cold.

He saw that on the other side, the gray fog man, who was supposed to be collecting treasures in peace, had unknowingly ended his collection of treasures. He turned his head and started a physical battle with Ah Jie's fist.

"F * ck, you're bullying my ring treasure while I'm not here?"

Xu Xiaobei was enraged.

He knew that the gray fog man had no good intentions.

What kind of evil intentions could ah Jie have?

As long as he did not give the order, it would definitely protect him even if it died!

Now that this situation could happen, there was no doubt that the gray fog man wanted to launch a sneak attack, but Ah Jie found out and forcefully stopped him!

"Good for you, a fellow who went back on his words. I already said that we would cooperate. What do you mean now? Are you trying to play tricks on me?"Xu Xiaozhu immediately flew over and angrily rebuked in the air.

"Bang!"

In the distance, the gray fog person was directly blasted into a cloud of mist by Ah Jie's punch.

It suddenly condensed into form in another space, and only then did it say in exasperation, "Good, Xu Xiaojie. I've already planned to work together with you. I didn't expect that you wouldn't give up after all!"

"I knew it, I knew it, you f * cking..."

"Xiu!"

The sound of rushing wind interrupted the words.

Ah Jie was like a maggot in the bone, completely not giving the gray fog people any time to rest.

After his figure condensed and appeared for less than a breath's time, he flashed again and smashed down with a fist.

"Bang!"

The Fog exploded.

Xu Xiaobei was amused. "Are you courting death? How many times have I told you this? With Ah Jie around, it's impossible for you to succeed in your sneak attack."

"It would have been better if you had obediently collected your 'three-day Frost Tribulation'. Why did you have to play such petty tricks with me? Are You Alright Now?"

"You didn't receive the treasure and even angered Ah Jie. Let's see what you can do!"

"I..."The gray fog person hurriedly took form on the other side. Its lungs were about to explode from anger.

This Xu Xiaoshou must have gone crazy!

My 'three-day Frost Tribulation'is about to succeed. Why would I need to play with your so-called petty tricks?

I'm just waiting for the space fragment to take shape and take your corpse along with me to retrieve the treasure. Doesn't that smell good?

I don't have the energy to sneak up on you, a brat with the body of a King!

"Xiu!"

Another sound of wind breaking could be heard.

Ah Jie seemed to be really angry.

He was completely used to the combat style of the gray fog people and had learned from their experience. Before his opponent's body was formed, he smelled the aura of a seal and directly threw a punch.

"Bang!"

The space exploded!

The gray fog person's body was directly sent flying over a hundred feet away.

"Pu!"

It opened its mouth and spat out blood.

"You, you despicable and shameless person!!!"

The gray fog person clutched its chest, its face completely ashen.

Because it had absorbed the 'three days frozen tribulation', at this moment, more than half of its sea of Qi spiritual essence was still in a frozen state.

Even its spiritual essence could be used.

Even though the frozen tribulation had slowed down most of its muscles' reaction speed, it could not keep up with Ah Jie's unparalleled attack!

The gray fog person was so angry that he stomped his feet. "I..."

"Ah Jie, beat him up!"

Xu Xiaojie could also see that this guy's reaction was not right.

Under normal circumstances, this guy would not choose to fight with Ah Jie.

Since this was the case, it meant that for some reason, even if it wanted to sneak attack him, its current state was not optimal!

Although he did not know why the gray fog person, who was in a bad state, would do such a thing, it did not prevent Xu Xiaobei, who was still extremely fearful of this fellow, from directly choosing to add insult to injury at this moment!

"Whoosh!"

Upon receiving the affirmative order, the red light in Ah Jie's eyes became even more intense as he pounced on the gray fog man like a madman.

"F * ck you..."

The gray fog man's body trembled and he even swore. However, he immediately stopped and chose to turn around and flee.

"I'll Let You Ambush Me!"

Xu Xiaohe snorted and sneered.

He wiped away the blood stains on his body and burned the blood scabs that had already solidified. He glanced at the gray fog man, who was being chased away by Ah Jie. Not only did he feel that it was funny that a tiger had fallen to the level of the Sun.

"Is this guy crazy? How could he be so unwise and dare to launch a sneak attack..."

At that time, he trusted Ah Jie, so he dared to focus all his attention on the Yuan court. Naturally, Xu Xiaohe did not know what was happening outside.

But now, things had already come to this..

"If you dare to launch a sneak attack, then don't blame me... HMM, returning the favor!"

Nodding slightly, Xu Xiaobei set his gaze on the three-day frozen tribulation.

The gray fog man wanted the ember origins seed, and he, Xu Xiaobei, wasn't coveting the power of this cold flame as well?

Since that fellow couldn't free himself at this moment, then he had the obligation to take down the three-day frozen tribulation as well, so as to create a foundation for the explosion of space and save the three people inside!

"Whoosh!"

He thought about it and did it.

Xu Xiaobei's body broke through the wind and directly flew to the location of the 'three days of frozen tribulation'.

"Xu Xiaobei!"

A heart-wrenching and indignant roar sounded out. The gray fog man was really going crazy. He did his best to roar, "Do you dare to touch the 'three days of frozen tribulation' and try?"

"Oh?"

Xu Xiaobei turned his head to look at the fellow who was being chased away like an old dog. His heart was filled with unpleasantness.

Only the officials of the state allowed people to start fires and not allow people to light lamps?

He laughed mockingly and raised his chin arrogantly.

"Why wouldn't I Dare?"

Chapter 502

"If you dare, you're dead for sure!"

"I didn't kill you and was even willing to share the treasure with you. I didn't expect you, Xu Xiaoshou, to have such wild ambitions. It's fine if you swallowed the fire seed, but you're still after my treasure?"

"I... oh, pu!"

The grey mist figure shouted as he ran.

However, Aje's punch sent the figure flying hundreds of feet.

He panted.

At this moment, even the air he exhaled was icy cold.

His energy reserve was disturbed by the frozen power.

The grey mist figure's lips turned purple, but his body was filled with anger and hatred. It was enough to make him dizzy.

"Xu Xiaoshou!"

He rolled in the air, and the sealing mist wrapped around his bloody body again. The grey mist figure shouted at the top of his voice.

"Put it down, put down the Three Days Frozen Calamity!"

"Xu Xiaoshou! Your bodyguard can't kill me. If you dare to touch my things, when I recover, you will definitely die without a burial place!"

"Xu..."

"Bang!"

Aje flashed past in an instant and punched the grey mist figure's face.

"Called, Passive Points, +1."

"Received Plea, Passive Points, +1."

"Threatened, Passive Points, +1."

u n

Xu Xiaoshou, who was standing on top of the Ice Blue White Skeleton that was completely sealed, finally could not help but turn his head around.

He saw that the once arrogant grey mist figure, under the pursuit of Aje, had completely interpreted the term "stray dog".

Most of the sealing power in his body could not be used.

Even the thick grey mist that usually covered his entire body had gradually diminished under Aje's repeated attacks.

"Mo Mo..."

Xu Xiaoshou muttered.

To be honest.

If the sealing power had not dissipated, and his true appearance had been revealed.

He had almost forgotten that the grey mist figure possessed Mo Mo's physical body.

However...

"It has such a rude mouth!"

As he listened to the words that were getting more and more unbearable to his ears, and then looked at the messages that were "Insulted" one after another, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but laugh.

"You deserved it!"

Secretly laughing in his heart, Xu Xiaoshou shouted at Aje, who was getting further and further away, "Be gentle, don't kill him."

This sentence was not meant for the grey mist figure.

It was only because of the familiar face he had met on Windcloud Competition, Mo Mo.

"I'll kill you, you despicable and shameless person. Xu Xiaoshou, don't let me catch you, or else I'll beat you up..."

Bam!

"Aiyo."

"Pfft!"

"I... Cough Cough."

"Xu Xiaoshou, you can't kill me, you can't kill an emperor. You're finished, completely finished..." the grey mist figure spoke weakly.

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head away and selectively blocked this foul language.

To be honest, when he looked at Mo Mo's face and listened to this profanity, he felt that it didn't fit well.

"Three Days Frozen Calamity?"

His gaze returned to the cold flame in front of him.

Xu Xiaoshou was very curious.

What kind of power could weaken the grey mist figure's strength to this extent?

If this Three Days Frozen Calamity could even restrain the sealing power, then...

If he took it down, wouldn't he have no natural enemies in the future?

"Very good, you're mine."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded in satisfaction and suddenly lowered his head, "But before this..."

He saw the Ice Blue White Skeleton under his feet.

He still remembered when he first saw this big thing, the shocking speed of forming seals was truly eyeopening for Xu Xiaoshou.

It was also because he had coincidentally met the grey mist figure when it was at its peak.

It was also because he had coincidentally met the seal attribute.

Otherwise...

He reckoned that if any Spiritual Cultivator came, even if the man in the red dress who could trap the entire space of the Spirit Fusion Swamp came, he might not be able to seal it so easily.

"White Skeletons, aren't they supposed to be in pairs?"

Xu Xiaoshou's lips curled into a smile. He thought of the Infernal Original Seed in his body that could replace the Advanced Infernal Fire Seed.

He looked at the second big guy and suddenly came up with a plan.

Who was the strongest creature in the White Cave?

White Skeletons!

Among the White Skeletons, was there an existence more powerful than the Infernal White Skeleton and the Ice Blue White Skeleton?

Impossible!

The Power of the Sovereign was definitely the limit of this small world.

If the Cutting Path State appeared in the White Cave, this small world would probably not be able to withstand it and collapse.

Then, according to this deduction.

The White Skeleton in his Yuan Mansion and the one under his feet.

If he took them all, it meant that he...

Would be invincible in the White Cave?

"Yahoo!"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes lit up.

He had originally kept the Infernal White Skeleton in his Yuan Mansion just for the Advanced Infernal Fire Seed that was in its skull.

But now, he didn't need the fire seed any more!

On the contrary, if he could avoid being imprisoned, he could subdue these two big fellows.

In the future, when he traveled in the White Cave, the two big bodyguards behind him would be terrifying existences that were up to 100 meters tall!

This would definitely attract a lot of attention!

It would be difficult not to earn passive points with them walking along like this!

It would be impossible not to obtain treasures during such an expedition!

"Hehe, hehe..."

Xu Xiaoshou was indulging in his fantasies, and his saliva was about to flow out.

He spat out saliva and directly waved his hand at the Ice Blue White Skeleton that was immobile and this big fellow immediately disappeared.

"Let's reunite in the Yuan Mansion. After I'm done with this disaster, I can go and have a heart-to-heart talk with you guys."

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou's heart was filled with gratitude towards the grey mist figure who had failed in his attempt to steal the treasure.

If he were to deal with this big fellow alone, he reckoned that even if he had Aje, he might not be able to get close to it under its terrifying seal formation speed.

"Very good, next..."

"Xu Xiaoshou, you're crazy!"

A roar from afar interrupted the plan.

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head and saw that the mist around the grey mist figure was distorted by its rage.

"Xu Xiaoshou, aren't you satisfied with the Three Days Frozen Calamity? You are still after that White Skeleton?"

"That's where the seal node of this snow mountain is. Once it disappears, the Way of the Heavens in this place will become chaotic!"

"Do you know how chaotic it will be? It will explode..."

"Snowy Mountain? Where is the snowy mountain?" Xu Xiaoshou spread his hands and interrupted, "Do you mean that it needs to be blasted?"

"How good would that be?"

He pointed to the sky and shouted, "Not to mention that the snowy mountain you mentioned has already been destroyed, even this space will soon cease to exist!"

"What am I keeping the White Skeleton here for? To be buried with you?"

"You!" The grey mist figure was furious.

From what he said, Xu Xiaoshou still wanted to trap him here?

"You're crazy!"

He said exasperatedly, "What's going to be blown up is not the snow mountain, but the Heaven and Earth Great Array!"

"This thing is like a spiritual array node. It can only be used to suppress, not taken away."

"Do you know what's a spiritual array?!"

"I understand." Xu Xiaoshou nodded silently.

He turned his head, and he did not see the so-called Heaven and Earth Great Array.

However, the shapeless divine path patterns were becoming chaotic, and the Way of the Heaven's aura that was emitted was also clearly visible.

The grey mist figure was not lying.

"What do you know about spiritual arrays!"

The grey mist figure dodged Aje's sneak attack.

At this time, it could barely protect itself from the opponent's attack.

Facing the annoying face in the distance that made people want to tear it apart, the grey mist figure roared angrily, "The explosion of the Heaven and Earth Great Array will not be able to blow up this space."

"However, this thing can blow up my bounded domain. When that time comes, that guy outside..."

"You mean, he would be able to see?" Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

"Uh... that's right!" The grey mist figure quickly ran away.

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and sensed the Way of the Heavens' energy movement nearby. He calmed down slightly.

"Don't worry, it won't explode so quickly."

"I'm not you. This little bit of time is enough."

He pointed at the Three Days Frozen Calamity above and said, "Watch my performance."

"I'll watch your darn..."

Bang!

"Aivo!"

The grey mist figure was punched again.

At this moment, he hated Xu Xiaoshou and the mad dog-like running toy behind him.

These two lunatics!

They dared to act recklessly without knowing anything.

The bounded domain exploded.

That pervert outside could see everything.

At that time, if he couldn't hold it in and wanted to forcefully intervene.

Even if this space's foundational roots weren't stable, he could still pay a certain price to enter.

To let that Peak of Cutting Path that had survived the Nine Death Thunder Calamity enter, with his current state, let alone fight!

He wouldn't be able to escape!

And this...

Glancing back at Aje, the grey mist figure was speechless.

This toy that couldn't even kill him in his weakened state, how could it possibly block that perverted man in the red dress?

"Hmm, wait?"

What kind of gaze was that?

The grey mist figure looked at the red light in Aje's eyes and was suddenly stunned.

What was he looking at?

The eyes of the little boy chasing after him seemed to have completely changed.

He was no longer chasing like he was going to kill from before. Instead, his eyes were filled with joy. Was... was he having fun while chasing?

The grey mist figure was stunned.

Pervert!

All of them were perverts!

Xu Xiaoshou, what the hell are those things that are following you around?!

...

On the other side.

"So beautiful."

When Xu Xiaoshou's attention was completely focused on the ice flame in front of him, he was completely mesmerized by it.

The Three Days Frozen Calamity was simply too beautiful.

It was like a blooming ice crystal lotus. Every petal of this ice flame had a crystal clear texture.

When he focused his attention, he could completely see through the ice flame and see the scene behind it.

When his thoughts spread out, he could see his own shadow on every petal that was like a mirror.

However, such a mysterious ice lotus was not as dead and dull as an ordinary ice sculpture.

On the contrary, it floated with the wind.

Each of its fire petals was gently moving and fluttering with the wind.

"Ding-ling-ding-ling..."

He tilted his head to listen, and he could even hear a clear sound that seemed to be tangible.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

"This is fire?"

If he had not seen it with his eyes, he would not have believed that there would be such a tangible flame in the world that could even emit a crisp sound like a silver bell!

He could not help but stretch out his hand.

However, before his finger could touch the ice lotus flame body, a "Ka Ka" sound was heard.

"It's frozen..."

Xu Xiaoshou's finger paused.

He could feel that in that instant, all the nerves in his finger had been frozen.

With such close contact, what he could feel was the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity itself. The power was many times stronger than what the Ice Blue White Skeleton had borrowed just now.

"The strong freeze is unsolvable!"

Xu Xiaoshou exclaimed.

He understood why the grey mist figure was being cut so severely.

He had only touched it once, but it took him a few seconds to recover.

The grey mist figure had been here for so long.

Even if he could succeed in the end, he would be frozen into a weak chicken in a short time!

"What is this..."

Feeling the finger nerve recovering with the Eternal Vitality, Xu Xiaoshou noticed something.

His energy reserve, there was a trace of aura that was out of place.

"Frozen power?"

This wisp of energy was the exact opposite of his infernal power.

It seems to come from another extreme...

The extremes of ice!

"Wow, the grey mist figure must have accumulated too much of this frozen power in its body, that's why its energy reserve was sealed."

"But..."

Xu Xiaoshou's lips curled up as he looked at the frozen power that was supposed to wreak havoc in his energy reserve under the Infernal Original Seed. It was directly burned to ashes.

He smiled.

"Perhaps to others, they would not be able to unfreeze this thing, but there are many things in my body!"

"The scorching temperature of the Infernal Original Seed is already there. Even if it is sealed now, its quality can not keep up for the time being."

"But the quantity..."

"It's not something that a mere frozen power like you can compare to!"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the ice flame in front of him and slowly withdrew his hand.

In just an instant, the cold air on his body completely disappeared.

Thick steam was rising from his body and sweat was pouring down like rain.

At this moment, he was still in a state of anxiety.

"Come!"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes focused. He no longer hesitated. Both of his hands suddenly held onto this ice flame that was so beautiful that it could not be described with words.

"Weng!"

At this moment, the entire space seemed to tremble.

The temperature between heaven and earth immediately dropped by a good amount.

The remaining temperature of the Infernal Original Seed before it was absorbed could no longer hold on. In just a short moment, the entire space was covered by heavy snow and a deep chill surged.

"That darned Xu Xiaoshou!"

The grey mist figure was going crazy in his heart.

The movement of Heaven and earth meant that fellow had already started to make his move.

As for itself...

He looked at his energy reserve internally. Even if he tried his best to dissolve it, at this moment, there was still close to one-fifth of his energy reserve that was in a frozen state.

"Stop chasing!"

He turned around and roared angrily. For a moment, Aje was stopped by the grey mist figure's shout.

"Your master wants to kill everyone now, why don't you chase after him instead? Or do you want to die together later?" The grey mist figure saw that his strength was not enough, so he decided to use his intelligence.

"Ma Ma..."

Aje threw a punch.

Bang!

"Holy crap!"

"You idiot, stop hitting... ugh!"

The grey mist figure was sent flying after receiving a punch on his lips.

It stood up and was about to run when it suddenly stopped.

Aje's pursuit also stopped.

"This is?"

The two of them looked up at the sky at the same time as if they had seen something through the sealed bounded domain.

"You can feel it?"

The grey mist figure was a little surprised.

It could see it because of its experience.

How could this little boy in front of it also feel the change in the Heavens and Earth Order?

"Could it be that it's a Cutting Path?"

"No, no, that's impossible."

"How could this fellow have the combat strength of a Cutting Path? Otherwise, wouldn't I be dead right now?"

The grey mist figure shook his head and denied his own judgment.

He looked up with a grave expression and suddenly said, "Stop chasing. Go and tell your master that the fellow outside has already sensed that something is wrong and has begun to interfere with the Heavens and Earth Order."

"If this continues, everyone will die..."

The grey mist figure paused and frowned. "You too!"
"Ma Ma"
Aje muttered and turned to glance at Xu Xiaoshou.
From afar, the figure holding the lotus in both hands seemed to have been completely assimilated by the Three Days Frozen Calamity and turned into an ice sculpture.
However, Aje could feel that there was a familiar, high-speed, burning energy within the ice sculpture.
"Ma Ma"
Ma Ma was working hard. How could he be disturbed?
Then, wouldn't it be fine if it took care of this person in front and the one above?
"Buzz!"
The red light in its eyes instantly turned blood-red.
The murderous intent that shot out scared the grey mist figure into taking a few steps back.
"This?"
"Is this even a person?"
Compared to its current state, the person who was chasing it just now must be joking!
"You can't kill me, Xu Xiaoshou had already given the order just now!"
The grey mist figure probed his energy reserve, took a deep breath, and ran at the speed of light. "You can't kill me either!"
"Ma Ma!"
Aje stepped through the air and shot out explosively.
"Xu Xiaoshou!"
"Xu Xiaoshou, wait a minute, stop your kid!"
"I can't die, if I'm dead, no one will bring you out!"
"Did you hear what I said, Xu Xiaoshou?"
"Xu Xiaoshou!"
•••
Cold.
Extreme cold!
Scorching hot.

Absolutely scorching hot!

Xu Xiaoshou felt like he was making hotpot at the North Pole. He took a bite. It was hot inside, but the surface of his body had been frozen to the point that he had lost all feeling.

"Attacked, Passive Points, +2."

"Attacked, Passive Points, +2."

"..."

When the bone-piercing ice power and the scorching infernal power were watered at the same time, it was so refreshing that it was difficult for ordinary people to experience it.

However, even so, the hand that held the ice lotus did not retreat.

"Suck it!"

The Breathing Technique swallowed crazily. Endless ice power was sucked into his body and condensed in the air above his energy reserve.

Xu Xiaoshou's idea was that even if ice and fire were incompatible, they would still be the same.

But just like the power of Tai Chi, one was yin and the other was yang.

If the two could reach a delicate balance in the energy reserve, then he would have the foundation to absorb the Three Days Frozen Calamity into his body.

But the current situation was...

The Infernal Original Seed was too strong!

Even if part of its power was sealed, it had already settled in the energy reserve.

Under such circumstances, it was impossible to achieve a balance with it just by absorbing the frozen power!

No matter how strong the frozen power was, it was not a lie to say that the infernal lineage could burn everything.

Even if he succeeded in condensing an icy ball of air, Xu Xiaoshou would not be able to maintain it for long.

This ball of air would vanish into thin air under the light of the fire seed.

"Darn it, the fire seed moved too early."

Xu Xiaoshou became anxious.

He could feel the Way of the Heavens' energy movement in the vicinity becoming more and more violent.

This Heaven and Earth Great Array was not the kind of Great World Array that suppressed the White Cave Small World.

Even if it lost its item of suppressing barrier, it could maintain it for many years without collapsing.

On the contrary, it could only rely on the Ice Blue White Skeleton as the suppressing barrier node to suppress the Heaven and Earth Great Array of an icy realm.

After losing the suppressing barrier node, it would probably completely collapse and explode in less than 15 minutes!

"I don't have much time."

"But the progress..."

Xu Xiaoshou was anxious.

There was no progress at all!

Unless he used the Breathing Technique to suck the Three Days Frozen Calamity in front of him directly into his body, he would not be able to find a balance at all.

However, the crux of the problem was this.

The power of the Infernal Original Seed was sealed.

Theoretically speaking, the scorching aura it was currently emitting was definitely not comparable to the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity that wasn't sealed at all.

In other words, if he really wanted to absorb the Three Days Frozen Calamity into his body.

It was very likely that in an instant, the frozen power would completely suppress the infernal power, causing the Infernal Original Seed to lose control, and then the power of his energy reserve would become chaotic.

As such...

Xu Xiaoshou reckoned that he would be directly blown up!

"Om..."

The white bead in the Origin Court also called out regularly.

But this time, no matter how Xu Xiaoshou greeted him, there was no response from the crack in the depths of the map at all.

It was like, if it wasn't for the infernal power, the wretched saint would be completely helpless.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that he could only rely on himself for now.

Then, without the help of the wretched saint, how could be completely take over the Three Days Frozen Calamity?

"Control it!"

Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat, and he ended the futile effort.

He retracted his hands.

With a transfer of the infernal power, the ice crystals all over his body were burned into nothingness.

"Then, how do I control it?"

He lowered his head and fell into deep thought.

Looking at the Three Days Frozen Calamity in front of him, it was as if he could see the Infernal Original Seed that had been silent underground earlier.

"Although this ice flame attribute is extremely cold."

"But in essence, it is also a flame!"

"Under normal circumstances, the temperature of a flame is high. However, this thing goes in the opposite direction and burns out an extremely low temperature."

"But, so what?"

As Xu Xiaoshou moved his fingers that were once again filled with life force, an idea flashed through his mind.

"Flame Expertise!"

"Bah, it's the flame control in Cooking Expert!"

He slapped his thigh and became excited. He was delighted by his idea.

"Since it's fire... even if it's a low-temperature form of fire, its essence is still fire!"

"As long as it's fire, it can be used to cook..."

"It doesn't matter if the dishes are delicious or not. The point is, as long as I have the Cooking Expert skill, I should be able to completely control the cooking fire."

"Then..."

Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts suddenly stopped.

Now that the theory was in place.

But, how to put it into practice?

His gaze scanned the surroundings. The world was a vast expanse of whiteness as endless snowflakes slowly fell.

His Perception could see clearly. Xu Xiaoshou could even feel the black spots on every snowflake that was falling.

He did not care.

Even if he smelled a little bit of sealing power from it, he did not take it to heart.

This thing should be the grey mist figure's method.

But to get out, it could only rely on its own spatial explosion, so it could not attack him.

Other than this black spot.

There seemed to be nothing else unusual in the world.

Of course, there was no elixir to condense pills.

"Fire..."

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes and took a step back.

One step was not enough.

Two steps.

Three steps...

He continued to retreat, moving a few feet back.

"Fire!"

His eyes were fixed, and his voice was firm, "Fire is used to conduct alchemy!"

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath, feeling as if his thoughts had been completely cleared.

He narrowed his eyes, and from his blurry vision, he saw the Three Days Frozen Calamity and the falling snowflakes.

Then, he looked up and saw the sealed bounded domain, as well as the vast sky beyond the bounded domain.

"The fire has arrived. Then, where is the pill?"

Xu Xiaoshou was deep in thought as he muttered to himself.

"If the world is the furnace, then the Three Days Frozen Calamity is the fire..."

"Usually, Elixir Masters conduct alchemy outside the furnace. The objects in the space inside the furnace are compressed and formed into magic pills..."

"But now I'm inside the furnace..."

"No, no, no!"

"As an Elixir Master, how can I be inside the furnace?"

Xu Xiaoshou's thought suddenly came to a stop, and his pupils constricted.

At this moment, an even crazier thought than exploding pills underground appeared in his mind.

His gaze became dangerous.

"No, no, no, how can I be in the furnace?"

"Think about it from another angle. Although this Small World is the Heaven and Earth Oven, trapping me in it."

"But on the other hand, why don't I use an even bigger Heaven and Earth Oven to trap everything in the outside world within my alchemy cauldron?"

Xu Xiaoshou was so excited that his entire body was trembling.

He stretched out his hand and seemed to have found a way to fully control the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

"If I jump out of this space, I will be outside of the cauldron, and the Three Days Frozen Calamity will be at the bottom of the cauldron."

"Then..."

Xu Xiaoshou looked up into the sky.

"The sky is the alchemy cauldron."

"Everything in the outside world is... a living being that could be formed into a magic pill!"

Chapter 503: Night Guardian Demonstrated His Power

White Cave.

A Red Coat figure was traveling through the void at high speed.

"Why does it keep exploding?"

"Could it be that brat Xu Xiaoshou again!"

"No, no, no, it shouldn't be possible. How long has it been since we parted? Impossible!"

"Moreover, the location of the Spirit Fusion Swamp is so far away from the place where the Flame Python appeared."

"Even if it was a premeditated plan, it might not be able to be done in such a coherent manner. Moreover, what Xu Xiaoshou did..."

"It seems like it was unintentional..."

The Night Guardian had a worried expression on his face.

Ever since he came into contact with Xu Xiaoshou at the City Lord Mansion, he had a slight trauma over the explosion.

And without a doubt, it was also after he came into contact with Xu Xiaoshou.

Every large-scale explosion, no matter where it was, seemed to be more or less related to this kid.

"It shouldn't be him this time."

Shaking his head, the Night Guardian decided not to believe his sixth sense.

He wasn't Xin, and he wasn't a woman.

Normally, using the sixth sense to judge others wasn't reliable.

"So, if it wasn't for that kid, the movements of the Spirit Fusion Swamp must be an attack from a Cutting Path."

"Are there more than one Cutting Path..."

The Night Guardian muttered to himself.

He had already received news from Lan Ling.

Heiming's base in the outside world had already been uprooted by a man in a red dress.

And if Heiming's conjecture wasn't wrong.

Then the enemy he was going to face this time...

Might be the legendary Saint Servant!

"The Chief of the Saint Servants had four hands or even seven hands..."

A hint of fear appeared in the Night Guardian's eyes. "With so many hands, the card could jam me to death. Why would you let me come here alone to spy on the situation?"

Although he had some doubts in his heart...

The Night Guardian also knew that no matter how strong the stowaway was...

Their ultimate goal was to seal the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array.

Therefore, the most important plan was to use the Fourth Sword as bait to lure the big fish with the protection of the Fourth Sword.

It was understandable that Lan Ling couldn't get anyone to help her.

Therefore, he only wanted to get information and didn't care about anything else!

"Yes, that's right."

Night Guardian nodded and confirmed his thoughts.

If he was attacked by two great Cutting Paths or even more.

He could just escape.

If the Cutting Path tried to escape unless a Higher Void came along, who would be able to stop him?

"A Higher Void..."

"Chi."

Night Guardian sneered.

How could a mere White Cave attract a Higher Void expert to come personally?

...

"We're here."

After flying for a long time and concealing his Way of the Heavens' energy movement, the Night Guardian hid in the void and finally arrived at the location of the explosion — the Spirit Fusion Swamp.

The next second, he was shocked.

The scene in front of him was not the Spirit Fusion Swamp that he had seen when he explored the White Cave earlier?

This was a huge pit that spanned tens of miles like an abyss...

The distorted space on this side was trembling and could not withstand a single blow...

There was also an ominous aura that seemed to be coming from the calamity...

"Destructive aura?"

The Night Guardian was shocked.

He could see a large amount of grayish-black mist rising in the air.

Not only that, but he could also feel the extreme coldness and overbearing heat under the dense destructive aura...

"Xu, Xu Xiaoshou?"

Night Guardian was stunned.

Wasn't this blazing aura the same as the one on Xu Xiaoshou's body?

"No, it's not."

"It's the strengthened version of this fellow!"

This made the Night Guardian jolted to his senses.

"That's right, the supreme treasures sealed in the Spirit Fusion Swamp should be the Three Days Frozen Calamity and the Infernal Original Seed."

"This aura should come from these two items and not Xu Xiaoshou..."

"In that case, the Heaven and Earth Great Array of these two treasures was destroyed, and then the power collided, causing an explosion?"

He deduced, "But, who destroyed the array?"

The Night Guardian was confused.

Before the White Cave opened, the Red Coat group had already explored again, ensuring the stability of the Heaven and Earth Great Array.

According to the previous exploration results.

The Heaven and Earth Great Array at this place was not something that ordinary experiencers could break.

"So..."

Night Guardian narrowed his eyes, and killing intent rose in his eyes.

"Ghost beasts or stowaways!"

Vaguely, the rotten smell seemed to linger at the tip of his nose.

Night Guardian frowned and stopped thinking.

His spiritual senses merged with heaven and earth and covered this broken space.

"…"

It was deserted.

Not even a sound could be heard!

Spiritual senses continued to spread.

""

It was still dead silent.

There wasn't even a trace of a living creature.

Or rather, all of this was completely erased under the great explosion.

"So, where are they?"

"Where did they run off to?"

The Night Guardian refused to believe it and continued to spread the coverage of the spiritual senses.

As long as it was a man-made explosion, there would be evidence left at the scene.

Even if everyone had run away at this moment.

The Way of the Heavens would also tell him where the murderer had run off to.

His nose twitched.

The Night Guardian frowned.

"One."

As expected, in the place that should have been the snow mountain, he found a familiar stench.

As expected, one of the sources of the explosion was the ghost beast.

"What a pity."

The Night Guardian felt a little regretful.

The explosion not only erased the vitality of this place but also killed all traces of natural power.

The Way of the Heavens was still in a chaotic state, so he was completely unable to find out what attributes the ghost beast had.

"There's more."

Since there was a ghost beast, there must have been another person who had a dispute with it.

Otherwise, with the cowardly mentality of these rats, they couldn't make such a big fuss.

"A stowaway?"

No one in the Red Coat team had sent a message back to the headquarters.

In other words, this battle was not caused by the Red Coats discovering the lone ghost beast.

Then, a stowaway who could fight with the ghost beast and cause such a big explosion...

"Saint Servant!"

The Night Guardian's heart skipped a beat.

He seemed to recall the time when he was still a White-clothed in the central region and was working for the Seven Sword Deity Gou Wuyue when he was ordered to destroy the Saint Servant branch.

The scene of the sky burning and the sea boiling, with mountains of corpses everywhere...

Was still unforgettable!

Perhaps to the outside world, the declaration of the Holy Divine Palace was a great victory.

But after that battle, the White-clothed people who managed to survive... such as himself.

Everyone knew.

That time was not a victory.

It could only be counted as killing a thousand enemies and losing 800 of their own army.

Similarly.

Almost every sleepless night, the Night Guardian could remember it.

At that time, the guy who was the only one left was still able to cross the Sword Deity's sword and send the charred hand into Moonless Sword Deity's chest even after he was pushed to the brink.

It was that battle that made the Night Guardian understand.

It turned out that the Seven Sword Deity were not legends.

It turned out that Sword Deities were Sword Deities, and they were not gods.

Even though they almost crippled the other party with their swords.

Gou Wuyue was also injured.

His injuries were not light!

"Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand..."

The Night Guardian clenched his fists.

That was the first time he saw true strength, and it was also the first time he saw a battle between a Higher Void expert who stood above the world.

Every White-clothed individual who survived that battle would never forget it!

"So, this time, the Chief of the Saint Servant has made a move?"

The Night Guardian pulled back his thoughts and found it hard to believe.

The second-in-command of the Saint Servant was already so powerful.

If the Chief of Saint Servant made a move, would he need to cause an explosion to kill the ghost beast?

Or was his deduction wrong?

"No, not necessarily."

The Night Guardian analyzed.

What if the Saint Servant split up after entering the White Cave?

His eyes lit up as he realized that there was a possibility.

Although all the nine Saint Servant lords were very strong, not every one of them could shake the might of the Seven Sword Deity.

If they split up.

The last person who came to the Spirit Fusion Swamp happened to encounter a relatively strong ghost beast...

"It might not be to that extent."

The Night Guardian hesitated again.

Even if the last Saint Servant had come, it would not fight with an ordinary ghost beast like this.

Then...

"It's not an ordinary ghost beast?"

The Night Guardian suddenly felt a chill on his back.

He thought of the one that had walked out of White Cave.

If this was the case, it was probably the one that had returned that was able to fight with the Saint Servant like this.

"Sealing Power?"

The Night Guardian hurriedly opened his spiritual senses.

But his movements were sluggish...

"That's right!"

"The explosion wiped out all traces. How could there be any sealing power left?"

The Night Guardian sighed.

He continued to move forward.

Not long after, he flew out of the Spirit Fusion Swamp's range and saw a little bit of life and greenery again.

Soon, his figure stopped.

As if his spiritual senses had seen something shocking, a look of shock appeared on his face.

"This, this is?"

. . .

"Sigh, this is so hateful!"

"It's okay to blow people up, but to blow up their skirts, what kind of hero is that!"

The Storyteller pouted and lay naked in the river.

This was the only water source he had found after wandering around the Spirit Fusion Swamp for a long time.

The temperature in the White Cave was too high.

Even the Earth was so dry that it cracked.

The reason he was able to find this water source was because a water-type treasure had appeared in the Heaven and Earth phenomenon. He had caught it and stopped there.

"Water is a good thing. There's a lot of water, a lot of water..."

The Storyteller hummed a song, feeling very comfortable.

For Ji Mei, who loved the cleanliness, three baths a day was a must.

Even if the number of baths he took was not up to the standard due to the mission.

But with a water source, it was even more so after a bloody battle.

How could he, a Storyteller, be able to hold himself back?

"Gulu Gulu."

The high temperature made the river water warm.

Lying in it was like enjoying a hot spring.

The Storyteller narrowed his eyes and leaned his head against the washed rocks on the shore. He looked at the sky of this small world through the gaps in his vision.

"Crimson..."

"Crimson, it's ominous!"

Time seemed to slow down.

Contentment and comfort defeated all exhaustion.

"Hmm."

The Storyteller moaned in comfort. He changed his position and lay on his side, his thoughts empty.

"If only I could take a bath with my brother, wouldn't that be great?"

He reached out and grabbed the rock, just like he was holding the person who was always in his heart.

"Hmm..."

Rubbing his cheek, the Storyteller's face was filled with intoxication.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, he widened his eyes and looked to the side of the sky with bulging eyes.

He saw a red figure flying over from the crimson sky. It was so sudden!

The person who came suddenly froze in midair.

It was as if he did not dare to believe that there was someone even more ridiculous than Xu Xiaoshou in the White Cave, a place where everyone was fighting for every second. In the river...

Taking a bath?!

Their eyes met.

The air seemed to have frozen.

"Ya!"

"Pervert!"

The Storyteller suddenly came to his senses. He covered the middle of his legs with both hands, and a surge of water flew three feet into the air.

Then, his spiritual source exploded and turned into a cloud of mist that wrapped around him.

The Storyteller hurriedly put on his clothes.

"How could someone come over and yet I did not notice it?"

"Even in a relaxed state, my spiritual senses should have noticed?"

The Storyteller was completely confused.

For a moment, he had actually forgotten that the Cutting Paths in this world could be hidden in the Way of the Heavens' energy movement.

For a moment, he had also forgotten what this old man who was flying over and dressed in red represented!

...

"S-sorry."

"I didn't do it on purpose..."

The Night Guardian was stunned and stuttered.

At this moment, he was filled with hatred!

Why did he have to fly and use his spiritual senses?

It was fine if he used his spiritual senses.

Why did he have to see and hear the other party calling a rock "Big Brother" and then paused to see such a scene in front of him?

Looking at the blue fingers covering his crotch in panic...

Look at the three-foot-long wave that was like covering one's ears and stealing the bell...

Who couldn't hear this?

Who couldn't see this!

The Night Guardian felt that he would have to spend the rest of his life to heal everything that he had seen and heard just now.

"[..."

He held his breath and suddenly started to pant. He felt that it wasn't right to pant at this moment, so he quickly restrained his impulse.

"Right, I didn't do it on purpose. I didn't see anything just now..."

His voice paused.

After the spiritual mist dissipated, the real face of the man who had just come out of the bath was revealed.

He was wearing a red dress. His hair was wet from the river water, and steam was rising from his body.

His face was red, and he looked pure and refined.

"A red dress?"

The Night Guardian was shocked by his clothes.

Wasn't this the "Man in a red dress" that Heiming mentioned?!

...

The Storyteller held his orchid finger and was about to get angry.

But when he thought of his brother's warning before they parted...

He had encountered a big explosion just now, which have caused a stir.

Although it wasn't his doing.

But who would believe him if he told others?

Thus, the matter between them could only be reduced to a minor matter.

"Sigh, it doesn't matter. I know you didn't do it on purpose. I..."

"[..."

"Huh?"

The Storyteller narrowed his eyes. His line of sight finally landed on the old man's stiff face and then slid down.

"Red... Red Coat?"

...

"Saint Servant?!"

The Night Guardian's eyes widened as his face was filled with murderous intent.

"Bang!"

In an instant.

The river water exploded and the waves rose several feet high.

The riverbank cracked and the huge rocks cracked.

The grass and trees were uprooted and the land disintegrated.

As if it couldn't bear the weight at all, in less than half a breath's time, the two banks exploded and the water flowed.

Killing intent!

It was an awe-inspiring and substantial killing intent!

As if it had met its natural enemy, a completely uncontrollable killing intent burst out from the Night Guardian's body.

Although Lan Ling's order for him was to maintain his calmness and wait for the situation to change.

At this moment, he knew that he had completely exposed himself. He no longer had such thoughts.

Originally, when a Red Coat met a ghost beast or a stowaway, they should have calmly killed them. There was no such thing as turning around and leaving after being discovered?

The actions of a coward!

...

"Red Coat?"

"Giggle, Giggle, Giggle..."

The Storyteller cried out in shock. However, he immediately resisted his killing intent and covered his mouth as he chuckled.

"Old Man, your bad temper isn't good. It's easy for you to get a heart attack."

"It's fine for you to peep at me while I'm taking a shower, but I don't intend to pursue the matter. Why did you take the initiative to attack me?"

"You like to take the initiative?"

The Storyteller puffed out his chest and took a step forward. He did not fly up. Instead, he raised his head and beckoned with his hand. With a coquettish smile, he said, "Come down!"

"Oh."

The Night Guardian felt nauseous and almost vomited.

His face twitched and his expression turned cold.

"As you wish!"

He raised his arms and held both sides of the sky.

As the spiritual source rolled, the killing intent in the sky seemed to surge out and then returned to his palms in an instant.

Dark patterns flowed from his fingertips and wound around his wrists, elbows, and arms.

"Night Curtain!"

The Night Guardian closed his eyes and opened them again.

His eyes turned pitch-black as if it was the deepest part of the night, a dark place without any light.

As soon as he finished speaking.

With a swoosh, the crimson sky disappeared.

The ground started to turn black.

It was as if the darkness from an unknown place had invaded the human world, and fear enveloped everything.

In an instant, the black shadow swallowed everything, and the sky and the Earth were turned upside down, turning into night.

Dead silence!

The entire place was dead silent!

The sound of the river flowing, the sound of rocks flying...

After the Night Curtain fell, everything turned silent.

Even the person who cast the spell seemed to have merged with the sky and Earth at the same time, disappearing completely.

"Interesting."

The Storyteller's eyes revealed a look of interest.

After a sigh of admiration, he was completely unable to hear his own voice.

It was as if he had lost his hearing. Even his heartbeat and breathing couldn't be heard at this moment.

"Dark attribute?"

The Storyteller was surprised.

This was an extremely rare attribute!

At least in his life, he hadn't seen many people.

And the dark attribute was at the level of the Cutting Path.

This was the first one!

After losing his hearing, the night completely blocked everything.

He was clearly at the bank of the river, but the Storyteller couldn't see anything.

Even his spiritual senses couldn't see the scenery in front of him.

"Lost all six senses?"

The Storyteller raised his eyebrows.

It was obvious that this old man in front of him wasn't ordinary.

At least, he wasn't the kind of trash Red Coat that would sit in front of a barbecue and chat with his two friends.

"Ta."

He was clearly in the complete darkness of the Night Curtain.

But when the Storyteller took out the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap, the sound still reached his ears.

The Storyteller's lips curled up.

It was true that the old man in front of him was powerful enough.

But the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap...

Was even more powerful!

"What methods will he use to torture and kill me?"

Anticipation flashed in the Storyteller's eyes.

As he held the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap, he suddenly felt a slight chill in his hand.

"Eh?"

He lowered his head and was about to flip through it.

Suddenly.

"Hand of Heaven Punisher!"

A shout sounded in the darkness as the Storyteller raised his head.

A blazing white shadow flashed across the sky. One could vaguely see the dark patterns on the arms of Night Guardian. The scene returned to darkness and silence.

"Oh?"

The Storyteller's red lips parted slightly, not understanding what was going on.

In the next second, a huge bright and white palm print appeared in the nine heavens.

That palm print was grand, with absolute light compared to the darkness. It was tens of miles away, and if there was a power that could subdue an entire world, it would be unstoppable as it closed in inch by inch.

A biting cold murderous intent and a grand power spread out. The night seemed to be directly lit up, and it suddenly became bright for a moment.

The space was crushed and exploded.

The earth was blasted and shattered.

The Storyteller's hand that was holding the ancient book stopped. He looked at the palm light that fell from the sky, and disbelief appeared on his face.

"Doesn't this guy have the dark attribute?"

"Grand power?"

"What the hell is this!"

He thought of something, and his pupils constricted. "The Power of the Higher Void?!"

"Impossible! This is impossible!"

The Storyteller was stunned.

Even if the other party was a Cutting Path expert, there was no need for him to go this far!

He could tell that the old man before him didn't have the holy will that he had after transcending the tribulation.

In other words, the other party hadn't even transcended the first tribulation of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity yet.

Then, the problem arose.

How could a person who hadn't transcended the Nine Death Thunder Calamity possess the Power of the Higher Void?

It was so powerful and it had such a grand atmosphere, which was the complete opposite of the dark attribute!

The Storyteller had transcended the full extent of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.

He had only managed to comprehend a tiny bit of the Power of the Higher Void that was connected to his attribute.

There was still a long way to go before he could reach the true Higher Void State!

"This kind of power, which is completely opposite of his own attribute, can form such a dense Power of the Higher Void even before transcending the thunder calamity..."

"Impossible!"

The Storyteller roared in his heart and wanted to escape.

However, just as his body was about to move, he felt as if he was shouldering a mountain, and his body was filled with a vast suppressive force.

"This..."

His eyelids drooped, and his eyes lost their color.

The Storyteller knew.

He could only receive this attack head-on.

"Yin Yang Life and Death Trap!"

He slapped the ancient book.

With a click, the illusory image of the ancient book enlarged in the sky. In an instant, it traversed tens of miles and turned into a thick layer, as if it wanted to completely withstand the Hand of Heaven Punisher in the sky.

However, as the shadow of the ancient book enlarged, the ice power in the palm that had been ignored completely enlarged at this moment.

"What is this?"

The Storyteller was stunned.

How could his ancient book have such an icy aura that contained the calamity power?

"Space!"

He suddenly thought of something. "An accident happened in the ancient book space?"

As the saying goes, misfortunes never come singly while fortunes never come together.

At this moment, even the Storyteller, who was the seventh-in-command of the Saint Servant, was a little flustered.

He wanted to open the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap and find out what was going on.

However, how could the Hand of Heaven Punisher give him so much time?

Rumble!

A palm struck down.

At the moment when the palm print and the ancient book shadow clashed.

The void exploded, and the Way of the Heavens was broken.

The air currents surged out from the point of the clash, and in an instant, the ground within a radius of dozens of kilometers collapsed!

"Pu!"

The Storyteller spat out a mouthful of blood.

He used a part of his mental energy to consolidate the ancient book's space, afraid that something unexpected would happen inside and unseal all the evil and deviant paths.

That would be a big problem!

He was afraid that his brother would kill him!

Therefore, he naturally would not use all of his mental energy to resist this palm print that contained the Grand Power of the Higher Void.

"Bang Bang Bang -"

Both sides were in a stalemate.

But it was obvious that the Storyteller was lacking in strength.

Every foot of the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap fell, the ground would sink by a foot.

"Crack crack..."

The sound of his arms cracking could be heard.

The Storyteller looked down in shock and realized that his arms were about to disintegrate.

At this moment, he finally came to his senses.

When he encountered such a peak Red Coat person who would always fight on the front lines of the ghost beasts, it would be fine if his real body came.

This mere external incarnation of his, as well as an ancient book phantom, would definitely not be able to withstand his opponent's strength.

"I was careless..."

Gritting his teeth, the Storyteller's red lips were stained with blood.

"Crack..."

His legs split open.

"Crack..."

Cracks appeared on his chest.

"I just finished bathing!"

The Storyteller was furious. He suddenly raised his head and pinched his orchid-like fingers as he shouted, "Old Brother, don't you know that a Cutting Path can not attack in a Small World?"

"If you keep pressing on me, do you believe that I will self-destruct and blow up this White Cave Small World!?"

Chapter 504: Is That Okay?

"Weapon prohibition order, before?"

The Night Guardian was slightly startled.

When he first faced the Storyteller alone, he was determined to die.

But from the moment the other party couldn't catch the Hand of Heaven Punisher, he had guessed that there was something wrong with this Saint Servant in front of him.

What was the problem?

This guy was unexpectedly too weak!

He was a big shot who had been rumored to be a god in the Holy Divine Palace.

Seeing him today, whether it was in terms of combat strength or his personality and words, surprised the Night Guardian.

But even so, he still didn't expect it.

This fellow had the intention to destroy both jade and stone before the weapon prohibition order!

"Directly shatter the space..."

Night Guardian stared at the ancient book in his hand silently.

He didn't know much about the usage of the Way of Space.

As such, he wasn't even sure when and how the other party would make a move.

However, the Night Guardian had seen the appearance of the Space Order several times before.

The aura of disintegration of the Great Path continued to emanate from the ancient book in his hand.

All of the spaces within must have begun to disintegrate.

Even if this guy wasn't going to release anything, he must have some other deeper meaning.

"Are you trying to hide something..."

The Night Guardian pondered and raised his head. "It seems that there are quite a few secrets hidden in your book?"

"Not much."

The Storyteller smiled. "But they are all that you want."

Crack.

The seeping icy aura became even more obvious.

The Night Guardian's left hand was completely covered in ice crystals.

Even though he had used his spiritual source to isolate himself, he could still feel an unusual calamity power seeping into his energy reserve.

But...

It was too weak!

The Night Guardian clenched his fist. The spiritual source in his energy reserve shook, and the calamity power was instantly swallowed by the darkness.

He looked at the ancient book.

After a long time, he seemed to finally understand something.

"Phantom spiritual weapon?"

"Yes."

The Storyteller nodded without any hesitation.

The Night Guardian's eyes finally had a hint of realization.

When he looked at the ancient book again, his face was even more surprised.

"The phantom spiritual weapon is already so strong. If the real body comes, wouldn't it be able to directly seal the Small World White Cave?"

As he thought of this, he felt that he had already found the reason why the other party was so weak.

"Wait..."

"The real body?"

His thoughts suddenly came to a halt, and the Night Guardian was stunned. "So, the ancient book is fake. What about you? Are you fake as well?"

The Storyteller finally revealed the most brilliant smile, and his silver teeth shone brightly under the crimson sky.

"You can say that."

He nodded.

"No wonder..."

The Night Guardian shook his head and could not help but exclaim, "No wonder! I was wondering how could the seventh master of the Saint Servant be taken down so easily by me."

"Wait."

"You're fake?"

Only then did he came back to his senses and shock surged in his heart.

"How could fakes give off such a real feeling?"

"How could it be? I can't even tell the difference when I'm in the Cutting Path State..."

The Night Guardian thought of an unrealistic idea. He couldn't help but exclaim, "Avatar? Demi-Saint State?"

"Hehe."

The Storyteller's eyes were filled with mockery. He clicked his tongue and said, "Your combat strength is not bad, but your brain... compared to that guy outside, you're much slower!"

"That guy outside, Heiming?"

The Night Guardian completely understood.

It turned out that after fighting for so long, he was only fighting with an avatar.

Even under the weapon prohibition order, he had fought an avatar that the other party could abandon at any time?

But he could not understand...

"Even if it's an avatar, I can see that your cultivation has not reached the Demi-Saint State, not even the Higher Void."

"How did you do it?"

The frost power in his hand surged even more strongly.

But the Night Guardian didn't care.

He was completely attracted.

He could create an avatar in the Cutting Path State?

It was completely impossible!

"Do I have to answer you just because you asked?"

The Storyteller wiped away the blood on his face. He suddenly stopped and asked, "Actually, it's not impossible, but you have to tell me first."

"You are at the Cutting Path State and yet you haven't even gone through the Nine Death Thunder Calamity."

"How did you figure out the Power of the Higher Void?"

Night Guardian's eyes narrowed.

"Exchange?"

"Yes."

"Ha, impossible." Night Guardian sneered.

How could he exchange the biggest secret of the Holy Divine Palace just like that?

"If you don't tell me, let me guess."

The Storyteller pinched his fingers, and the scene of the battle reappeared in his mind.

"The dark type is an innate attribute. Even if one successfully reaches the Cutting Path and transcends the Nine Death Thunder Calamity, the Power of the Higher Void that one can comprehend will not be the Grand Vital Energy."

"How can two opposite powers be combined in one body?"

"So, your Power of the Higher Void is not something that you comprehend on your own, but from someone else!"

The Storyteller smiled. "Did I guess correctly?"

The Night Guardian did not say anything. His expression did not change, and nothing could be seen at all.

The Storyteller continued, "This should be your biggest secret, right?"

"That's true. You have heard of me, so without knowing that I'm an avatar, you went all out."

"Even when you realized that my power was strange and stopped, it was already too late."

He leaned over and giggled. He covered his red lips and said in a low voice, "You want to use all your strength to take me down so that you can take credit for it, right?"

"What a pity. In the end, you realized that you were only fighting an avatar."

"It was a futile effort."

"You didn't catch me, but instead, you exposed your biggest secret to me."

"The Power of the Higher Void..."

The Storyteller chuckled.

After a long while, his expression turned solemn and his voice turned cold. "Which teammate of yours did you kill and then plunder him?"

"Bang!"

The Night Guardian waved his ice crystal hand that was holding onto the ancient book.

The Storyteller was instantly shot into the sky like a cannonball.

After a long while, there was a loud bang and he crashed onto the ground again.

"Pfft!"

"Cough cough, heh, heh heh..."

The Storyteller touched the blood at the corner of his lips and laughed again. "You're so embarrassed that you're angry."

The Night Guardian's face darkened as he stepped forward.

But at this moment, he did not wait to make another move.

The sound from the ancient book seemed to have completely changed, becoming clear and audible.

"Ka Ka -"

"Ka Ka -"

The temperature of the air suddenly dropped.

This time, not only did the Night Guardian's hand that was holding the book turn into ice crystals.

Under the influence of the frozen power, his entire arm and half of his body were instantly frozen.

"Bang!"

The Night Guardian's body shook, once again shattering the icy aura.

He looked at the ancient book in surprise.

Why does it feel like something's wrong?

He came back to his senses and looked around again.

While he was in a daze, the surrounding scenery had undergone an earth-shattering change.

A thick layer of ice crystals had frozen everything within a radius of several hundred feet.

Even the Storyteller, who was lying on the ground and could not get up in time, had turned into an ice sculpture that could not move under the sudden drop in temperature.

"This?"

The Night Guardian was shocked.

What he sensed earlier was only the aura of the ancient book's space being shattered.

However, after a few sentences, the Way of Space inside was completely suppressed by the Way of Ice?

"How is this possible?"

How could there be an aura that was stronger than the shattered Way of Space in the ancient book's space?

"AII?"

The Night Guardian suddenly remembered the word in the Storyteller's words just now.

"Could it be that this guy did release some mighty figure that was sealed inside before he died?"

The Night Guardian's expression became uncertain.

He couldn't be blamed for being paranoid.

When this ice crystal world overthrew everything, he could feel a very familiar feeling. He was about to face it, but he didn't dare to...

Calamity power!

This calamity power would only appear when he was transcending the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.

Now, this aura was mixed in with a large amount of the icy aura. This would mean that...

The person who was about to escape from the ancient book's space would at least be a Cutting Path existence who had truly transcended the Nine Death Thunder Calamity?

Perhaps, it wasn't just a Cutting Path existence!

Perhaps, it wasn't just one!

"Chi Chi!"

Cold air began to rise from the ground.

In just an instant, the snowflakes that filled the sky slowly withered.

The Night Guardian felt that he could no longer hold on to the ancient book.

The dense frozen power that came from his palm had instantly seeped into his energy reserve.

Caught off guard, a small portion of the spiritual source in his energy reserve had already been frozen.

"Darkness, devour the sky!"

The Night Guardian couldn't help but put aside the ancient book and put his palms together.

In an instant, his energy reserve turned into a dark vortex that spun crazily and devoured the frozen power in his body.

He glanced at the sky.

Heavy snow was falling.

At this moment, he didn't even see a trace of redness when he looked up at the sky. Only dense snowflakes covered his eyes.

"Devour!"

The order was given.

Darkness began to engulf the ground and crept into the sky, dyeing this white world completely black.

Only then did the Night Guardian feel relieved.

But soon after.

"Crack -"

A sound unexpectedly came from the darkness that was supposed to devour all the scenery in the world!

The Night Guardian was shocked.

He raised his head to look and finally found that his Night Curtain only covered an area of several thousand feet in circumference.

However, snowflakes were still flying outside!

"What... is this?"

He was shocked.

The darkness that he had summoned seemed to be restricted by the ice power.

It was as if there was an invisible spatial barrier that trapped him inside.

An absurd thought suddenly appeared in the Night Guardian's mind.

This situation was as if he was sitting inside a huge invisible alchemy cauldron.

The ice power was like a flame, roasting him inside.

And he, who was inside the cauldron, was as tiny as a pill.

No matter how much he struggled, the darkness wanted to expand.

Once he touched the wall of the cauldron, it would be difficult for him to expand.

"What the hell!"

The Night Guardian didn't dare to be careless. He stepped forward, kicking the ice crystal that trapped the Storyteller into pieces.

"Was it a seal ghost beast or ice ghost beast that was sealed in your ancient book space?"

"Gurgle, gurgle, gurgle..."

"Gurgle, gurgle, gurgle, gurgle..."

The Storyteller's entire face was frozen into a greenish-purple color.

Under the weapon prohibition order, the spiritual source in his body could not be used at all. How could he withstand the frozen power?

"Speak!"

The Night Guardian pressed his palm down and directly absorbed the power in his body. Only then did the Storyteller feel better.

"I... I...I'm..."

"N-no, n-not, su-sure..."

"Speak in human language!"

The Night Guardian slapped the stuttering person's face.

"Clack, Clack!"

The Storyteller's silver teeth were slapped away.

However, the pain seemed to have awakened a little bit of consciousness. He covered his face, his eyes filled with shock.

"No, something's not right..."

"I, I am only..."

He suddenly stopped talking.

There were some things that the Night Guardian did not know, but the Storyteller knew everything.

This phantom ancient book of his had not been created for a long time, and it had only been completed before he returned to the Eastern Region.

And once he arrived in the Eastern Region, he found his brother and entered the White Cave.

Although there was some time during this period.

However, there weren't any almighty experts that were truly sealed within the ancient book space.

It was even more impossible for ice attribute experts to exist.

The truly good stuff was all within the ancient book space!

The only thing that could make sense...

Seal ghost beasts?

"So, this ice attribute comes from the Three Days Frozen Calamity, and it comes from the seal ghost beast?"

"But, that's not right!"

The Storyteller was confused again.

Even though he knew that the seal ghost beast might choose to devour the Three Days Frozen Calamity in the ancient book space.

But if it wanted, it would devour it.

Even if the seal attribute could seal the Three Days Frozen Calamity but if it wasn't given time to do so, it wouldn't be able to subdue it.

Even if the ghost beast had special methods or was lucky that the Three Days Frozen Calamity would choose to recognize it as its master.

But how could it master it to such an extent in such a short time?

"That's the Three Days Frozen Calamity!"

Even if the Storyteller didn't care because the attributes didn't match, but it didn't mean that the Three Days Frozen Calamity wasn't strong.

Even if the Three Days Frozen Calamity recognized its master, the seal ghost beast could master it freely.

What he had done before was just to help crack open the space and give it a chance to escape. Then, he would see what kind of life-saving method he had in the chaotic situation.

"But how did it do it? How could it use the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity to directly affect the world outside through the broken space?"

"And to such a serious extent!"

The Storyteller looked at the snowflakes flying in the sky in disbelief.

The ice and snow were pressing down inch by inch.

The darkness was retreating.

At this time, even if the Night Guardian wanted to resist again.

While inside the enchantment, he couldn't seem to suppress the Way of Ice and Snow devouring the darkness.

This degree of spatial suppression was comparable to the ice bounded domain!

"You, Red Coat, can't deal with that ghost beast?"

The Storyteller turned around and asked in shock.

The Night Guardian bared his teeth, almost impulsively slapping this fellow's head away.

However, he forcefully restrained himself and no longer cared about this perverted man as he couldn't get anything out of him.

He gazed around.

The darkness disappeared and was completely engulfed by ice and snow.

The Night Guardian knew that he had fallen into a trap!

First, he used an insignificant amount of frozen power to attack him, causing him to take it lightly and completely letting down his guard.

Then, when he was distracted, he secretly imprisoned the world and fully concealed it.

Under such a prerequisite, even if his dark attribute was stronger than the frozen power.

But what the other party used was not just the power that seeped out from the ancient book!

It secretly used the wisps of the frozen power as a guide and successfully communicated with the Way of the Heavens.

When the bounded domain opened.

At this moment, what was suppressing him was no longer the frozen power in the ancient book, but the ice-type order of the Small World in the White Cave!

It was the will of the heavens.

How could humans defeat the heavens?

The Night Guardian was conceited, but not to the extent where he thought that he could contend against the ice-type order of the entire White Cave space by himself!

"What a fellow..."

The Night Guardian shook his head and couldn't help but exclaim in admiration as he stared at the Storyteller on the ground, who was shivering from the cold and had started to freeze again.

"I've never admired anyone before, but your scheme has indeed amazed me."

"You can think of such a far-reaching move just by looking at the weapon prohibition order."

"You even managed to communicate with the existence in the ancient book space without me noticing, scheming against me..."

He gave a thumbs up.

"Amazing!"

The Storyteller was stunned.

What was the Night Guardian talking about?

He only had so much time trying to make sense of what he was saying before he turned into an ice sculpture again with confusion.

"Very good!"

"Such a great plan!"

The Night Guardian soared into the sky, not daring to touch the ground.

He bent down and stared deeply at the ancient book on the ground, feeling the broken space around him and sealing this space.

Since he couldn't get out, he would wait for someone to come out and fight it out!

"Reinforcements, right?"

"Very good, then let this old man see, who exactly are you?!"

...

In the ancient book space.

"Boom Boom Boom -"

As the sky collapsed and the earth cracked, the hailstones were like falling boulders, smashing down one by one.

Countless spatial cracks were flying in the ancient book space.

They were like black lightning.

One moment they appeared here, and the next moment they appeared in another void.

The white hailstones were mixed with black spots.

But even so, the grey mist figure was still holding onto the grey mist umbrella to guard against being smashed.

The grey mist figure was totally in shock.

Although Xu Xiaoshou had previously boasted shamelessly that he wanted to collect the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

But it had never thought that this fellow would just claim it.

How could he create such a huge commotion?!

This scene was similar to a divine realm collapsing.

The grey mist figure was the one who created the seal. It wouldn't dare to believe that this was something that could be done by a fellow with an Innate cultivation level if it didn't witness with its own eyes.

"Ma Ma..."

Aje stood beside the grey mist figure and muttered.

The two of them, who were playing around with each other in comparison to this disaster scene, had long been forcefully stopped.

Under the descending storm.

As long as there was an umbrella, everyone would be good friends.

Aje rubbed against the umbrella. At this moment, just like the grey mist figure, he was hiding under the Sealing Power to avoid the ice. He stared at the distant iceberg in a daze.

If he had not seen it with his own eyes.

This Divine Puppet would not believe that the snow mountain that towered into the clouds was actually Ma Ma's true body...

"Darn it, what on earth is your master doing?"

The grey mist figure could not help but curse, "He didn't tell you anything?"

Aje turned his head.

"Ma Ma..."

At this moment, it was completely speechless from the bottom of its heart.

In the beginning, everyone was playing happily in the chase game.

However, when Xu Xiaoshou was keeping silent, everything changed.

It was as if he had completely taken control of the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

As this fellow took more time to collect the treasures, the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity that he could release increased exponentially.

From light snow to heavy snow...

From ice graupel to hail...

To the scene of the apocalypse!

When the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity was fully released, even the Heaven and Earth Great Array that was supposed to explode beside him was frozen.

"The Way of the Heavens' Energy Movement Order of the Small World have been frozen..."

The grey mist figure's face was filled with disbelief.

However, looking at the scene before him, he had no choice but to believe it.

When the power of ice and snow spread out, Xu Xiaoshou turned from an ice sculpture into a ball of ice, then into an icicle, and then into an iceberg...

At this moment.

Even if the perverted man in the red dress from the outside world was suspected to be interfering with the Heavens and Earth Order of this world, it would be useless.

With the Way of the Heavens power being interfered with, that fellow couldn't enter.

Perhaps, with a forceful charge, he could only enter the spatial fragment directly.

After all, this was a spatial crack that even the grey mist figure did not dare to meddle!

"Boom Boom Boom -"

Hailstones fell from the sky.

The space could no longer withstand such a force and collapsed one after another.

"Run!"

The grey mist figure grabbed Aje's small hand and flew directly towards the direction of the Snow Mountain.

The most dangerous place was the safest place.

Even if he did not believe it, he realized it at this moment.

Xu Xiaoshou might really be able to grasp the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

He held Aje in his hands.

Only then would it have a chance to follow this fellow out of this collapsed small world and fish in troubled waters, dodging the pursuit of the perverted man in the red dress!

Aje lowered his head, and a red light flashed in his eyes.

This action of holding hands...

If he didn't comprehend wrongly, it should be a way for these humans to express their goodwill.

"Ma Ma..."

...

Inside the snow mountain.

"Ding Ling Ding Ling..."

"Ding Ling Ding Ling..."

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were out of focus. His spirit seemed to be accompanied by the joyful sounds of the Three Days Frozen Calamity as he flew outside the ancient book space.

It was originally just an attempt.

It was really just an attempt to stir-fry vegetables.

However, when he truly used the Cooking Expert method to comprehend the Three Days Frozen Calamity, the feedback he received was too surprising!

The Three Days Frozen Calamity was indeed fire.

However, it was not the Infernal Heavenly Flames.

It was not the most overbearing type of flame in the world.

On the contrary.

It was very calm and docile.

And how docile was it?

Even the Ice Blue White Skeleton, which had been frozen in the snow mountain all year round, had borrowed some of its power when it came out.

Xu Xiaoshou was the same.

When he tried to communicate with this ice flame instead of devouring it.

The other party's response was also generous!

As a fire controller, Xu Xiaoshou's application of the Three Days Frozen Calamity had also exceeded the expectations of the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

This human was too powerful!

All kinds of methods and techniques...

This was a pleasure that was never experienced from that wooden and slow Ice Blue White Skeleton.

It was like dry firewood... bah!

It was like a single man... bah!

It was like...

They hit it off at once!

In short, they complement each other!

Xu Xiaoshou could also sense that the Three Days Frozen Calamity was not as overbearing and arrogant as the Infernal Original Seed.

Even though the Infernal White Skeleton had been waiting by its side for years, it was still unwilling to let the other party hold its hand.

It was more like it was waiting quietly and patiently.

Waiting for a suitable host to arrive.

It did not have any thoughts of concealing itself and flying away.

The Three Days Frozen Calamity itself was waiting for the fated person to be able to control it well.

Hence.

Xu Xiaoshou came.

He sensed the intention of the Three Days Frozen Calamity and knew that this fellow could be persuaded but can't be forced.

So with communication, it was completely in his grasp.

He had swallowed the Infernal Original Seed and taken the famed sword, the Flame Python.

But there had never been a time when the treasure it wanted come to him voluntarily and not forcibly.

Xu Xiaoshou was ecstatic.

He tried his best to release the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

This was his first time putting theory into practice. With just one attempt, he succeeded.

He had successfully communicated with the space outside!

With the help of the ice flame, he could even see the Way of the Heavens clearly — the ice-type order of the White Cave World!

"Too powerful!"

With this experience, he didn't even need to fully unleash the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity. He only needed to use half of it and Xu Xiaoshou could sense it.

He didn't even need to use the Infernal Fire Seed to blow up this space.

He could even rely on the ice flame in front of him to pass through the spatial fragments and reach the outside world without any injuries!

There was a way out.

But before that...

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath. The ice crystals that trapped his lips turned into spiritual sources and poured into his energy reserve.

"Do you want to come with me? The kind that roams the ends of the earth," he said softly as he looked at the ice flame in front of him that was constantly moving.

"Ding, Ding, Ding..."

The Three Days Frozen Calamity was jumping with joy.

Xu Xiaoshou understood.

But he still had to confirm it.

"In my energy reserve, there is the Infernal Original Seed that confronted you earlier. You are two extreme existences. If you want to follow me, you have to learn to accept it first."

As expected.

The Three Days Frozen Calamity froze.

Xu Xiaoshou was anxious and quickly added, "But it has already decided to follow me. With me around, it won't act recklessly, and it won't dare to do anything to you."

Eh?

As soon as the words left his mouth, Xu Xiaoshou felt that something was wrong.

Why, did it have the smell of dregs?

Fortunately, the Three Days Frozen Calamity did not understand. It only hesitated for a moment before it continued to move its lotus petals rhythmically.

"Are you sure? Once you agree there's no turning back."

Xu Xiaoshou asked again and again.

The Ice Lotus stopped and started to move again.

"Is that okay?"

"Ding Ling Ding Ling..."

Hearing this sound, Xu Xiaoshou's smile bloomed.

The Three Days Frozen Calamity did not say anything, but he could hear the other party's response.

"Yes."

Chapter 505: This Move Was Called "Ice Age"!

"If it's okay, then come in!"

Xu Xiaoshou's heart was calling out and immediately restrained the expanding aura of the Infernal Original Seed in his energy reserve.

After moving it from the center to the side and clearing away the burning aura completely.

He directed a large amount of frozen power to the other side.

"Pfff!"

The Infernal Fire Seed was furious.

More than half of the frozen power was immediately burned.

Obviously, the extremely overbearing Infernal Fire Seed did not allow another extreme ice power to share its space.

"Brat, stop it!"

Xu Xiaoshou became furious. He used his spiritual senses and shouted at the Infernal Fire Seed.

"I'm from the same lineage as you. I gave you a chance and brought you in. Yet, you're still so arrogant. Do you really have to burn my Origin Court?"

"Now, the Three Days Frozen Calamity has completely accepted me."

"Once I fully connect its main body into the energy reserve, its power will be at its peak. If you're already sealed, how are you going to resist?"

"If you resist again, you best believe that I will directly seal you with the Three Days Frozen Calamity!"

Xu Xiaoshou threatened.

He fully understood that when dealing with this kind of tyrannical type of supreme treasure.

The other party cannot be persuaded with a soft approach.

The moment his aura weakened a little, this fire seed would probably seize the opportunity and completely devour him.

"PLOP PLOP!"

But he was very surprised.

Even if it was threatened, the Infernal Fire Seed was not to be trifled with. It burned the remaining frozen power even more savagely.

"You don't believe it, right?"

Xu Xiaoshou snorted coldly.

At that time, he was afraid that if he channeled both of them into the energy reserve at the same time, it would cause the energy reserve to collapse. That would be the case if he was unable to control it.

But now...

The Three Days Frozen Calamity had completely accepted him. One thing was inferior to the other.

And now the possibility of his energy reserve collapsing?

Heh.

That wouldn't happen!

"Since that's the case..."

Completely ignoring the feelings of the Infernal Original Seed, Xu Xiaoshou placed his gaze on the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

```
"Are you ready?"
```

"Ding Ling Ding Ling..."

"Then come!"

After exhaling deeply.

Xu Xiaoshou activated the Breathing Technique and sucked the ice flame in front of him.

"Hiss -"

The majestic frozen power was instantly swallowed through his throat. Then, guided by the Breathing Technique, it arrived above his energy reserve.

"Ka-ka."

The Infernal Original Seed panicked.

At this moment, the large amount of frozen power had completely suppressed it.

Even the fire seed itself was covered in a layer of frost.

Xu Xiaoshou stopped his energy.

"I'll give you one last chance. Are you continuing to resist, or do you choose to accept your ice flame companion? Think about it carefully."

After those ruthless words, his voice became gentler.

"You have spiritual intelligence as well, and you completely understand that this wave of frozen power is only the afterglow of its power

"Now, I want to bring in the main body of the Three Days Frozen Calamity. You can slowly think about it."

"Do you want to repent during the frozen days until you come to your senses?"

"Or do you choose to receive the Three Days Frozen Calamity after I have suppressed its power, and become friends with it..."

"I won't force you."

Xu Xiaoshou's mind was filled with gentleness, "Because no matter which method you choose, I can borrow your power."

"Pu Pu -"

The Infernal Fire Seed began to vibrate crazily.

Endless infernal aura was released, and the ice crystals on Xu Xiaoshou's body were burned to ashes. Steam began to rise again.

"I understand what you mean."

Xu Xiaoshou was not surprised at all.

The Infernal Original Seed was the most domineering thing in the world, so it was normal for it to have such a reaction.

If the other party were to become listless at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou would really look down on this fire seed.

But no matter what kind of reaction it had, he would have a way to deal with it.

"Come on, I have high hopes for you. Continue to resist!"

After giving the fire seed a round of encouragement, Xu Xiaoshou no longer bothered with the fiery temper of this fellow. Instead, he opened his mouth and sucked in the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

"Enter my body!"

With a whoosh, the Three Days Frozen Calamity turned into a stream of light and shot into Xu Xiaoshou's mouth.

The Breathing Technique was once again activated. Following the tendons and bones, it connected the supreme treasure, the ice flame, to the upper part of the energy reserve.

"Boom!"

The moment it entered his energy reserve.

The infernal power and the frozen power immediately clashed together. In an instant, they stirred up a myriad of waves of spiritual source, creating a deafening sound.

"Ding Ling Ding Ling..."

A puzzled thought came from the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

It was wondering that Xu Xiaoshou had clearly said that the other party had also accepted it.

But now, there seemed to be something wrong with the situation?

"It's fine, it's just throwing a little tantrum."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled lightly, "After all, the two of you have complete opposite powers. When you face each other, even if everyone accepts each other, you still have to put up a symbolic resistance."

"Everyone has pride."

"It just depends on when to put it down."

"Ding, Ding, Ding..."

The Three Days Frozen Calamity lotus petal withdrew and completely restrained its power.

In an instant, other than where it was, the energy reserve was enveloped by the infernal aura.

"You don't have to be polite!"

Xu Xiaoshou saw that this ice flame was so introverted and immediately ordered, "That guy is too arrogant. You can't always be so soft, or else you'll be bullied."

"Let's teach it a lesson first. Let's talk after the ice is sealed."

The Three Days Frozen Calamity paused.

It seemed like it couldn't keep up with its new master's train of thought.

But the order was given.

Even if it couldn't figure it out, it didn't affect its execution of the order.

"Ding, Ding, Ding..."

The lotus petal bloomed.

The frozen power completely erupted.

The infernal aura which seemed as if it wanted to swallow everything, finally met its opponent. Under the attack of the frost, it was slowly retreating.

Finally.

The frozen power directly occupied everything, forcing the Infernal Original Seed into a dead end.

"Ding-ling-ding-ling..."

The Three Days Frozen Calamity couldn't bear it anymore.

This wasn't its personality.

In the past, it wouldn't take the initiative to attack and force any spiritual treasures of the same kind to such an extent.

"Don't be afraid, seal it!"

Xu Xiaoshou gave an unsentimental order once again.

This time, the Infernal Original Seed finally panicked.

It didn't like this icy aura.

Therefore, it couldn't bear to be trapped in this ice-type power and stay in Xu Xiaoshou's upper energy reserve for the rest of its life.

Since it was used to being overbearing, after feeling the unbreakable shackles on its body, it finally chose to lower its head for the first time.

"Pu Pu..."

A weak moan sounded. The Infernal Original Seed seemed to be begging for mercy.

Xu Xiaoshou was amused.

"It's too late."

"I gave you a chance just now. It's useless to show weakness now!"

The voice became cold, and Xu Xiaoshou ordered again.

"Seal it!"

Since the Infernal Original Seed's power was no longer needed to explode the outer space.

In that case, to prevent this fellow from causing any damage at the critical moment.

The most appropriate method at this time was to let the fire seed calm down and reflect on what it had done wrong.

"Ka Ka!"

There was no hesitation at all.

After getting used to Xu Xiaoshou's rhythm, under an order, the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity enveloped the Infernal Original Seed and completely froze it.

"Hu"

Xu Xiaoshou exhaled.

This time, what he exhaled was finally not the scorching power, but a wave of frost.

And after the Three Days Frozen Calamity completely accepted him, it would no longer harm his physical body.

All the power was transferred through the Breathing Technique and then sent out.

It was like an arm and a finger!

"Very good."

Xu Xiaoshou thought.

The layer of ice that covered his body made cracking sounds and turned into pure spiritual strength, pouring into his energy reserve from his mouth and nose.

His limbs returned to their normal state and he could move.

Xu Xiaoshou was filled with joy.

Suddenly, his energy reserve shook.

After the Three Days Frozen Calamity had completely taken over the dominant power, it began to take root and truly recognize its master.

"Buzz -"

An obscure sound was emitted from the ice flame's body, and then spread to the entire energy reserve, and then to the outside of his body.

Xu Xiaoshou felt a chill run through his body.

In the next second, he could sense something.

There was an extremely intimate connection between him and the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

"Recognize its Master?"

This was the first time that a spiritual object had voluntarily recognized him as its master, and it was a new experience for Xu Xiaoshou.

When the binding was over, he could feel that everything had changed.

Suddenly, there were some dense blue light spots between the elements of heaven and earth that his spiritual senses could detect.

"Ice element?"

Not only that.

Apart from the ice element that covered heaven and earth, the Three Days Frozen Calamity itself as a flame also gave him the ability of fire.

The fire element could also be seen.

However, the amount was too little.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that this didn't mean that the fire element of the Three Days Frozen Calamity was inferior to the ice element.

It was only because of the large amount of frozen power that the elements in the world had been assimilated by the ice element.

"That's great!"

Previously, when he had stepped into the Origin Court State.

Originally he had the opportunity to awaken the fire-type Innate Elemental Power.

But because of the devouring of that broken system, he had completely lost this opportunity.

Now, with the acceptance of the Three Days Frozen Calamity, not only had it made up for the fire-type Innate Elemental Power, but it had also brought along an additional ice-type ability?

"Strong!"

Xu Xiaoshou was ecstatic.

However, the pleasant surprise brought by this kind of world treasure recognizing its master clearly did not stop there.

Almost at the same moment when he saw the heaven and earth elements, Xu Xiaoshou felt that the Three Days Frozen Calamity had completely stabilized in his energy reserve.

In the next second, when it felt that its master could completely absorb the ice-type ability to replenish his body.

The ice flame poured out, and endless pure ice-type spiritual strength gushed out from it.

"This is..."

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt that every cell in his body was filled with this ice-type energy.

He started to expand.

He was really expanding!

"Darn, I won't explode, right?"

"Take it easy, take it easy, don't do anything rash!"

Xu Xiaoshou gave the order in panic.

However, after the spiritual object took root, its energy was fed back. It was obviously not something that the Three Days Frozen Calamity could easily control.

Even though it knew that the current host's body was too weak and might not be able to withstand its own power.

However, as it tried its best to control it, the majestic energy continued to push forward step by step.

The Three Days Frozen Calamity was too powerful!

Almost every time such a supreme treasure appeared, it would be fought over by experts above the Sovereign Stage.

How could there be a situation where an Occupied Void State Innate would obtain it?

For a moment, even Xu Xiaoshou, who had a Master Physique, cracked under the power.

The Breathing Technique sensed that something was wrong.

The appearance of this power was a great opportunity for it to contribute.

The passive skill operated on its own. In an instant, most of the energy was converted into spiritual sources and poured into his energy reserve.

"Buzz!"

His energy reserve rose.

After the first wave of spiritual sources was gathered, Xu Xiaoshou felt that his cultivation level of the initial stage of the Occupied Void was about to be filled up.

"Buzz!"

Another wave of spiritual sources was converted, and his cultivation level broke through, reaching the mid-stage.

The quality and quantity increased at the same time, and with the decrease in ice-type energy, the feeling of fullness on his body disappeared quite a bit.

It was obviously very cold, but Xu Xiaoshou's face was flushed red. He gritted his teeth as if he was suppressing something.

"Weng!"

The Breathing Technique changed again.

Under this wave, more than half of the ice-type energy was assimilated.

"Ah Ah!"

Xu Xiaoshou finally couldn't hold it in anymore, and his body began to tremble violently.

This was even stronger than taking a bunch of Origin Court Pills.

Such a majestic power was injected just like that.

And the method to inject it was a Breathing Technique of the Master Stage. Who could withstand this?

"En!"

"AH!"

"Good good good, continue..."

With "Stealth", Xu Xiaoshou didn't care about the breakthrough in cultivation level.

Right now, this passive skill was only at the Innate Stage, and it was enough to make a Sovereign and Cutting Path look ambiguous.

He believed that as long as he could reach the Master Stage, he could confuse everyone.

Under such circumstances, how could Xu Xiaoshou suppress his cultivation level?

"Go, go, go!"

The energy reserve rose again and again.

Inside the Snow Mountain, a series of chants could be heard.

After a long time.

Along with a loud sound that stopped the moving clouds.

Peace was restored.

"Hu..."

Xu Xiaoshou heaved a heavy sigh of relief.

His entire body went limp and fell into the layer of ice.

Under the countless assault of spiritual sources, he felt that at this moment, even moving a finger was strenuous.

Weak...

Incomparably weak...

Fortunately, when everything ended, the Breathing Technique stopped, and the Eternal Vitality that was constantly working immediately noticed.

Not long after, the vitality cleared away all the negative states.

Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he had been reborn.

"Peak of Occupied Void!"

He checked his energy reserve, and he was in disbelief.

Because of his Master Physique, his energy reserve had always been unusually large.

Whether it was quality or quantity, it was several times stronger than the young people of the same level.

He still remembered that when he obtained the infernal energy liquid from those ordinary White Skeletons, it wasn't even enough to allow him to breakthrough from the early stage of the Occupied Void to the mid-stage.

But now...

Just this wave of spiritual object feedback had helped Xu Xiaoshou break through the mid-stage and the late-stage in one go and reach the Peak of Occupied Void.

"How powerful!"

On the other hand, Xu Xiaoshou could imagine how terrifying the Three Days Frozen Calamity was this time.

In fact, during the highlight moment, he felt that he could almost breakthrough to the Upper Spiritual Level.

However, it came to an abrupt stop.

It seemed that it wasn't just the Occupied Void.

His Upper Spiritual Level was also much stronger than ordinary spirit cultivators because of the abnormal appearances in his body.

The ice energy was strong.

However, it wasn't enough for him to directly break through the door of the Upper Spiritual Level.

Even so.

Xu Xiaoshou was also filled with emotions.

"It's too substantial..."

He knew that his deduction wasn't wrong.

The Upper Spiritual Level...

If he wanted to break through to the Upper Spiritual Level, other than his comprehension of the Way of the Heavens, he wouldn't be able to match up to a Master.

In terms of quality and quantity, his spiritual source could definitely be compared.

After all, if he were to think about it from another perspective.

For a powerful spiritual object like the Three Days Frozen Calamity, and the additional feedback after recognizing its master.

It unexpectedly managed to level up an Occupied Void who was a weak Innate, from the early-stage of cultivation level, breaking through to the peak.

If this gets out, nobody would believe it!

"Breakthrough complete."

"Now is the time to get out!"

Xu Xiaoshou came back to his senses.

It was as if he could see through the snow-capped mountains into the outside world.

"Red Dress Man, how dare you trap me, Xu Xiaoshou. Just you wait!"

"[..."

"I'll show you how I escape!"

Even if he was at the Peak of Occupied Void, or mastered the Three Days Frozen Calamity, Xu Xiaoshou wasn't arrogant enough to think that he could deal with the red dress man.

After all, he was an existence that could even chase away the grey mist figure when it was at its peak state!

He felt the dense ice elemental light spots around him.

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head to look at the iceberg that was trapping him.

This towering behemoth was condensed from the remaining power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

At that time, he still felt that it was unshakable.

Even if he used the Infernal Original Seed, he probably wouldn't be able to melt it in a short amount of time.

But now...

"Open!"

With a thought, it was as if a god was guiding it.

Just a single word, the iceberg instantly collapsed.

Xu Xiaoshou was ecstatic.

This ability to command the elements was indeed real, and it was something that every spiritual cultivator could have.

In the past, Xu Xiaoshou did not have it.

Now, he could say it in an upright manner.

Not only was he an ice-type, he, Xu Xiaoshou, was also both ice-and fire-type spiritual cultivator!

He closed his palm, and then another.

The energy in the void gathered the three flowers gathered at the top, and the spiritual source flowed back, forming a dancing ice lotus in front of his chest.

Three Days Frozen Calamity!

Xu Xiaoshou held the ice flame with one hand and curled his fingers.

"Gather!"

Then.

The towering ice mountain collapsed and turned into endless elemental light spots, which were absorbed into the ice lotus.

Then, the Breathing Technique was activated, and all of them were swallowed into the energy reserve.

"Boom Boom Boom -"

The sound of space cracking in the outside world was clearly heard.

Xu Xiaoshou raised his head and looked over. In front of him was a scene of doomsday where the void had collapsed.

He did not mind it.

If this was the first time seeing such a scene, people would panic.

However, after getting used to such a sight, there was nothing to be afraid of.

"Ma Ma..."

He turned his head.

Aje flew over.

Xu Xiaoshou held the ice lotus and opened his arms with a smile. He wanted to give a warm hug for a reunion.

"Bang!"

There was an explosion.

In the next second, his body was sent flying dozens of feet away by Aje.

Even though there was a Recoil, Aje only trembled a little. His little feet stepped back and neutralized the attack.

"Ma Ma?"

Darn it!

Your Ma Ma had just obtained the Three Days Frozen Calamity and just comprehended the ability of ice and fire types. Can you not give me such a big blow right from the start?!

"Alright, alright, there's no need for a hug. There's no need for you to come over." Seeing that Aje was about to rush over again, Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly tried to dissuade him.

Who could withstand Aje's hug?

He was afraid that he would have to refine half of the Infernal Original Seed and climb up to the Sovereign Physique with his physical body. Only then would he be qualified to be intimate with this fellow.

"Xu Xiaoshou..."

The grey mist figure muttered.

He looked at the ice lotus in Xu Xiaoshou's hand with a complicated expression.

"You managed to refine the Three Days Frozen Calamity completely?" He could not help but ask in shock.

"Isn't that obvious!"

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes and gestured for the Ice Lotus in his hand to move forward. "If I didn't completely refine it, would I be able to summon this thing?"

He glanced at the sky. "How did you create such a ruckus?"

"But, you're not of the ice attribute..."

"I'm of the fire attribute!"

Xu Xiaoshou beamed. "No matter how low the temperature of the Three Days Frozen Calamity is, it's still fire."

"Since it's fire, how could I, a fire-type spiritual cultivator and an Elixir Master, not be able to control it?"

"Do you think I'm you?"

The fog around the grey mist figure twitched.

"Cursed, Passive Points, +1."

"Fine!"

"I won't talk to you anymore."

The grey mist figure held back and looked up at the sky. He said faintly, "Since you have obtained the Three Days Frozen Calamity, that's your luck. Now, it's time to get down to business."

"Business is business, but..."

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and said, "Why do you care what I do?"

He's not going to forget what this guy did to him when he absorbed the Infernal Original Seed.

Cooperation...

If this guy did not insist on wanting his Infernal Original Seed and provoked Aje.

Maybe he would not even bother with the Three Days Frozen Calamity!

And now, the insatiable grey mist figure had told him that it was his luck that he was able to obtain the ice flame"...

Who would believe that?

If this fellow did not trip him up when he broke the space and forcefully took the treasure, Xu Xiaoshou would have thought that the grey mist figure had changed his personality!

"What does it have to do with me?"

The grey mist figure was amused by anger. "I was quietly collecting the Three Days Frozen Calamity. It didn't matter if you sent your pet to disturb me."

"Now, the two treasures belong to you."

"What do you think breaking the space has to do with me?"

"Hehe." Xu Xiaoshou responded with a chuckle.

He was not convinced by anyone in the past.

However, the grey mist figure was lying with his eyes wide open and was reasoning well had opened his eyes a lot.

"Then let me ask you."

He put away the ice lotus and said, "We talked about cooperation before. We'll break the space together. I'll do my part, and you'll do yours. In the end, we'll escape together."

"What about now?"

"I can help now but what about you?"

"What can you do to break through the space?"

"I..." The grey mist figure was dumbfounded by the question.

That's right! What can I do? What Xu Xiaoshou said didn't seem unreasonable, right? It didn't have the Three Days Frozen Calamity or the Infernal Original Seed... The only thing it could do was to watch Xu Xiaoshou destroy the place and beg the other party to take it out? "Bah!" The grey mist figure slapped its head and finally realized that it had been led astray. "You're bullshitting!" He said angrily, "I only want to ask you when we were working together, how did we discuss the distribution of treasures?" "One for each person, right?" "What about now?" "Where are the treasures now?" "Whose fault is this? Don't you know?" "Do you dare to say that you, Xu Xiaoshou, didn't have any selfishness in this cooperation? You were doing it for me?" The more the grey mist figure spoke, the more agitated he became. "Yeah." Xu Xiaoshou waited for him to calm down before nodding slightly. "The space is about to explode. The outside world is starting to interfere." "You failed to collect the ice flame. I'll help you collect them and then bring you out. If this isn't for you, then who is it for?" "Is it for myself?" "Bah!" Xu Xiaoshou spat, "I, Xu Xiaoshou, am such a person? I'm impartial!" The air suddenly became quiet. "Surprised, Passive Points, +1."

"Stared At, Passive Points, +1."

The grey mist figure was completely stunned.

It felt the nameless karmic fire burning in its heart, constantly instigating it to commit crimes.

Even if it had to pay a small price, it had to completely unseal itself and ravage the brat that's in front of it. Only then would it be able to slightly ease its crazy emotions.

The grey mist figure admitted that this time, it had to act impulsively.

Xu Xiaoshou was too detestable!

He had gone too far!

"Bang!"

An explosion sounded in the air. As the sealing aura surged, the grey mist figure's entire body shot out.

"Ma Ma..."

Aje had barely moved when Xu Xiaoshou had already crossed him, indicating that he would deal with this himself.

He extended his palm.

He did not even use a single bit of his spiritual source. He just stuck close to the grey mist figure's fist and directly pushed forward.

"Boom!"

In the next second, the boundary was formed by the exchange of fists and palms.

The grey mist figure, including all the space behind him, directly turned into an ice crystal world with a loud explosion.

Hail that fell from the sky...

Endless cracks in the void rift...

Including the grey mist figure who came charging at him with an irresistible force...

Everything was frozen!

The scene was layered.

Xu Xiaoshou slowly retracted his hand before flicking his sleeves. He raised his chin and looked at Aje, who seemed to be "worshipping" him.

He said nonchalantly, "This move... should be called 'Ice Age', right?"

Chapter 506: Salvation

"Bang!"

The ice layer exploded.

Mo Mo fell out from within.

When Xu Xiaoshou saw this humanoid woman fall from the sky, the corner of his mouth twitched.

He finally understood why the grey mist figure always used the sealing mist to envelop itself.

Perhaps it wasn't for pretense.

Rather, it was because it had latched onto a female character. Even if it revealed its true appearance, it would probably feel that it wasn't a match?

"Xu, Xu Xiaoshou..."

"Just you... hehe, just you wait..."

The grey mist figure was using Mo Mo's body, but its voice was very rough.

Its lips turned purple from the cold.

The frozen power in its body had just recovered not long ago.

Xu Xiaoshou's attack almost froze its energy reserve completely.

However, it was this attack that made the grey mist figure conclude.

The Three Days Frozen Calamity has truly acknowledged its master.

Otherwise, it was impossible for Xu Xiaoshou to completely freeze a Sovereign's power in its ghost beast form with his Innate cultivation level.

"Sovereign..."

The grey mist figure let out a low sigh, feeling humiliated.

How old was Xu Xiaoshou!

At this time, he had already grown to such a stage.

If he was given some more time, wouldn't he be able to match against a Cutting Path?

Although the frozen power didn't have much to do with his cultivation level.

The Three Days Frozen Calamity itself had already formed a contract with Xu Xiaoshou.

According to this situation.

This was one of his abilities!

This fellow, at his age...

Had already possessed the ability to threaten a Sovereign!

"Release your sealing aura first, then talk to me." Xu Xiaoshou pulled Aje and took a step back.

He was afraid of revenge.

However, this fellow was using Mo Mo's face, and its voice was so out of place. It was truly too uncomfortable, so he couldn't help but say it.

The grey mist figure stood up and didn't release the mist again.

He knew that Xu Xiaoshou knew Mo Mo, and the two of them could be considered friends.

In a situation where it was completely hopeless, sometimes, one had to play the emotional card.

"First absorb the frozen power in my body." The grey mist figure's voice became gentler.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyebrows jumped wildly.

He couldn't stand this voice and planned to attack again, blasting this thing away

However, facing Mo Mo, he couldn't bring himself to do it.

He vaguely remembered when the grey mist figure fainted at Tianxuan Gate, and Mo Mo confided in him.

This girl was also a pitiful person.

A calm and peaceful person was forced to do so many things that she didn't want to do.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood why the Night Guardian was so resolute when facing a ghost beast.

Because at this moment, he felt like killing the grey mist figure.

"Hiss!"

He sucked in his lips and teeth, and the frozen power returned to his body.

Xu Xiaoshou retreated behind Aje, stuck out his head, and said, "I've treated you sincerely, and I've completely trusted you."

"I'll suck out the frozen power for you. We'll forget everything that happened in the past."

"I'll bring you out. From now on, we'll stay out of each other's way!"

"Hehe." The grey mist figure laughed coldly. "Just pray that you don't fall into my hands..."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly stretched out his hand.

The grey mist figure's face stiffened.

"Alright."

"Then it's settled. After we get out, we'll face that man in the red dress together. Don't trip me up. Otherwise, we'll die together."

Xu Xiaoshou retracted his hand and said seriously, "If I'm done for, and so are you!"

The grey mist figure nodded.

"Cut the crap and lead the way."

When Xu Xiaoshou heard this fellow's tone, he knew that the grey mist figure had been plotting something.

Perhaps it was not just him who had the thought of escaping the moment he got out.

This fellow was probably planning to leave him behind to face the man in the red dress and then escape on its own.

"Happy working together."

Xu Xiaoshou said this and did not extend his hand again.

He turned his head to look at the sky.

His spiritual senses could see the blue light spots that covered the sky and earth, which were the ice element.

At the same time, he could also see a certain place where a large amount of ice element was flowing outside.

This place was exactly where he had used heaven and earth as a furnace to roast the outside world.

It was very obvious.

As long as the space collapsed and they followed this place, they would definitely be able to return to the White Cave.

"Aje."

Xu Xiaoshou did not make a move. Instead, he turned his head to look at Aje.

With a signal, Aje turned back into a rock and was kept in the front of his clothes.

The grey mist figure's eyes turned cold.

He had long deduced that Aje was not human.

However, when he saw this fellow turn into a rock, he was still shocked.

"What is that?"

"Don't ask what you shouldn't ask!"

"Lead the path!"

It scolded him angrily.

"Watch your tone, you can't defeat me now!" Xu Xiaoshou reminded.

"Criticized, Passive Points, +1."

"Cursed, Passive Points, +1."

"Missed, Passive Points, +1."

Xu Xiaoshou did not bother with it anymore. He took out a handful of magic pills and swallowed them.

The Breathing Technique was activated and instantly replenished his energy reserve.

The Three Days Frozen Calamity was too powerful!

Although he was at the Peak of Occupied Void and used only one form of the Ice Age technique, he did not utilize his spiritual source but the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity itself.

However, just by communicating with the Way of the Heavens and using the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity to freeze the grey mist figure, Xu Xiaoshou's energy reserve was almost cleared up by half.

In the end, his cultivation level was still insufficient.

Using such a pure spiritual source to fight, Xu Xiaoshou was not used to it.

His growth speed was too fast.

In terms of spiritual source, it was still his fatal weakness.

Fortunately, his other strengths had almost completely surpassed the strongest youth at this stage.

"Be careful, follow me closely."

After giving a reminder, Xu Xiaoshou extended his hand, and an ice lotus appeared once again.

The huge hailstones in the sky continued to smash down.

When an icy aura swept across the void from the ice lotus.

The world seemed to be completely frozen.

"Ka!"

"Ka Ka –"

The hailstones that were floating in mid-air came one after another, and in the blink of an eye, they connected into one.

In a short moment, the space of this small world was completely filled with solid ice.

The grey mist figure was speechless as he watched from behind.

The Three Days Frozen Calamity was too powerful.

Although having an extremely low-temperature environment was a prerequisite to freeze a small world like this.

However, it was able to affect the world to such an extent in such a short time.

It was even more terrifying than a Sovereign's bounded domain!

"The ability of a Cutting Path can't be any better than this..."

The grey mist figure muttered as it looked at Xu Xiaoshou's back.

Sometimes, he really couldn't see through this young man in front of him.

Perhaps, not making an enemy out of him would be beneficial for it and everyone else!

Also...

The grey mist figure's eyes flickered, and his mood fluctuated.

"How good would it be if this fellow had a seal attribute?"

...

"Ice Age!"

With a single command, the void completely froze.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at this space, and the ice lotus returned to his energy reserve.

The ice would not explode on its own.

Even if he controlled it to explode, the power would not be so great that it could shatter an entire small world.

However, if he were to change his way of thinking, it would be completely different.

Using the heaven and earth as the oven and the world's solid ice as the pill.

In the blink of an eye, he condensed it into a pill the size of a fingernail.

This...

Was definitely impossible to succeed!

And the failed result of conducting alchemy would definitely be an explosion.

An explosion meant that the already tattered alchemy cauldron wouldn't be able to withstand it at all!

"The condensing method of infernal heavens..."

Xu Xiaoshou thought of this and pressed down with both hands.

"Condense!"

"Chi!"

A terrifying cold force swept out in all directions.

In the next second, the grey mist figure could completely feel all the ice in this space being crazily compressed.

"This..."

His face was filled with shock.

This technique definitely wasn't the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity.

So, even if he completely threw away the ice flame's power, Xu Xiaoshou would still have the ability to blow up an area of space?

Based on this compression speed, it would not take long before...

"Rumble -"

As expected.

Before he could finish his thoughts, the entire area of space could no longer withstand it and directly exploded.

The deafening sound of the explosion was like it had been knocked open in his mind, instantly blowing the grey mist figure into a mess.

"Bang Bang Bang Bang..."

Countless ice crystals shattered and shot out in all directions.

The space could no longer withstand it and turned into fragments that exploded.

It was as if the sky had completely collapsed and shattered, and black holes engulfed the world.

Endless darkness covered everything. It was as if the night had been pulled up, and the curtain could no longer be raised.

"Go!"

Feeling the endless suction force in the sky, Xu Xiaoshou could not hold on any longer.

He tried to control his body and flew toward his target.

But the consequences of this explosion were too serious.

There were black holes everywhere.

He could not control his body at all, so he flew towards the sky, completely out of touch with his target.

"Whoosh!"

The grey mist figure was different.

With enough experience in shattering space, it instantly wrapped itself in a sealing mist, blocking the suction force of the black hole, and then flew toward the space node leading to the White Cave.

"Cooperate!"

Xu Xiaoshou roared.

Above the energy reserve, the Three Days Frozen Calamity was already ringing wildly.

Naturally, he could also use the means of the ice flame to forcefully connect himself to the ice crystal passage leading to the White Cave. It was still safe enough.

However.

Under such a situation that seemed like he was going to die, he need to weigh his options.

In the end, did the grey mist figure truly let go of the grudge in its heart?

If it was unwilling to make a move, even if he went out, he believed that the path toward the White Cave would be accompanied by endless harassment from this fellow.

And if it could make a move...

No matter how unwilling it was.

Once something started, it was inevitable that it would develop in the direction of feelings.

"Cooperation?"

The grey mist figure rushed to the side of the space node and laughed out loud.

What kind of joke is this!

You brat, it's impossible for you to pass through the space node. I had already made my calculations.

First, stay in the spatial fragment for a period of time.

Wait until your corpse appears, then make the move.

At that time, whether it's the Infernal Original Seed or the Three Days Frozen Calamity, none of them will be able to escape from my palm!

"Bye!"

A foot stepped into the space node, and a rich suction force was transmitted.

The grey mist figure did not forget to forcefully restrain the momentum of its body, and it stretched out its hand to shake it twice.

Looking at the terrified expression on Xu Xiaoshou's face.

It was happy.

It was even happier than beheading a hundred Red Coats!

"Woo!"

Suddenly, its brain twitched, and the grey mist figure nearly fainted from the pain.

"Darn it, at this critical moment, why did it run out..."

It was almost swallowed by the space node, and the grey mist figure was so scared that it almost peed.

If it got lost among the spatial fragments, it would be a dead-end!

Forcefully restraining its momentum, the grey mist figure did not dare to provoke the girl anymore, and it immediately wanted to escape into the space node.

At this moment, a sharp pain struck its brain again.

"You're crazy!"

The grey mist figure hurriedly pulled its leg away from the space node.

With such an unstable element, how could it dare to forcefully cross the spatial fragment?

Its head felt like it was being pricked by needles again.

The grey mist figure's gaze changed slightly. There was a hint of pity and pleading.

"Save, save him..."

"Impossible!"

With a vicious blink, the grey mist figure forcefully cut off Mo Mo's will.

Save Xu Xiaoshou?

Even if the sky were to fall, it would be impossible!

"Woo!"

Just as he finished declining, his thought suffered another intense attack.

The grey mist figure went crazy.

"You're truly crazy!"

"At this time, I cannot save people! I can't even take care of myself..."

"If you don't save him, we'll die together..." halfway through its words, its voice was replaced by a determined female voice.

The grey mist figure was stunned and a little surprised.

After all, it had been with Mo Mo for so long, so it knew her personality.

At most, she only had a little compassion for the world.

However, under its training, Mo Mo no longer looked like she could not bear to kill.

No matter what kind of order it gave, as long as it was not out of line, she would not refuse.

Even though she still couldn't take the initiative to kill people.

But at the critical moment, she had also learned how to protect herself. She would not reject it like this and choose to save a fellow whom she had only met a few times without caring about her own safety.

But today...

Was completely different!

This was the first time the grey mist figure felt Mo Mo's determination.

She had made up her mind.

If it did not save Xu Xiaoshou, they would really die together!

The grey mist figure was going crazy.

"Who is he to you that you want to save him? Do you like him? Are you really in love with him? You've only met him a few times!" It chose to speak directly to the girl.

"It's not about liking him."

Mo Mo denied it.

"If you don't like him, why bother saving him? Even if you don't want your life, I still want it!" The grey mist figure was enraged that it was about to split open.

The spatial crack tore the world apart.

The black hole swallowed everything.

Xu Xiaoshou's figure was getting further and further away. It was as if he was going to disappear completely in the next second.

"Save him."

Mo Mo's soul, which was curled up in a corner, once again begged bitterly.

"Reason!"

The grey mist figure roared in its mind, "I want a reason!"

The image of the Outer Yard's Windcloud Competition suddenly appeared in its mind.

The grey mist figure was stunned.

At that time, before the competition, Xu Xiaoshou was still ridiculing something. Suddenly, his style changed and he said seriously, "You're very pretty..."

The image was cut off.

It turned into Tianxuan Gate under the heavy snow.

Mo Mo was walking alone on the road. An order came from the small copper stove to kill Xu Xiaoshou.

She refused.

The answer was surprisingly simple.

"He's very gentle."

The grey mist figure was on the verge of breaking down.

"That's it?"

"That's your reason?"

"Just because he praised you, that's it?!"

"That's not it." Mo Mo smiled. "I've already given you the answer a long time ago... there are always some people who shouldn't be hurt."

"You're unreasonable!" The grey mist figure roared.

At this moment, it was anxious about why it possessed a woman.

"None of these are reasons. I can't save him. I want to kill him! I want to kill Xu Xiaoshou!" It said angrily.

"When you asked me for the reason, you couldn't kill him."

Mo Mo was indifferent. "Actually, you already have the answer. Why do you need to ask me?"

"I don't have the answer, and I have no reason to save him!"

"What you said is also not a reason!"

The grey mist figure felt that if it did not go crazy, sooner or later, it would also be driven mad by this woman.

"Reason..."

Mo Mo muttered.

Time seemed to have stopped.

Through her body, which was completely out of her control, Mo Mo seemed to be able to see Xu Xiaoshou's powerless struggle as she gradually disappeared into the darkness.

She fell silent.

Sometimes, how could there be so many reasons for wanting to save someone and not wanting to kill someone?

If she had to give a reason, she wouldn't be able to.

After all, she had only come into contact with Xu Xiaoshou on those two occasions.

And it was only these two encounters that she saw this young man's temperament, which was completely different from the others.

It wasn't that kind of aura.

It was a different kind!

There would always be people who would say, "My fate is in my hands, not the heavens", but when they actually acted, they would still choose to submit.

But that wasn't the case for Xu Xiaoshou.

There would always be people who would face the evil god that they couldn't resist and would shout in their hearts, "I can do it, I can do it". When they had to choose, they would still choose to give up.

Xu Xiaoshou was not like that either!

From this young man, Mo Mo could see that he was not as random as he usually was.

On the contrary, she saw an opposite version of herself.

The grey mist figure is very strong!

Others might not know, but how could Mo Mo not know?

If it completely abandoned this body that did not meet the standards of cultivation level, the power it could release would probably be something that few people in the entire Shengshen Continent could withstand.

But Xu Xiaoshou had knocked it unconscious!

Perhaps there was indeed a prerequisite that was disadvantageous to the grey mist figure.

But even so, this battle result was something that Mo Mo did not dare to believe.

Until now, she still did not believe it!

But this was the truth, and she had no choice but to believe it.

In front of everyone who had chosen to give up like her, Xu Xiaoshou was the only one who stood out and advanced with great success, stepping on all obstacles.

Even if this existence was the god in the hearts of others!

"Perhaps, this is what makes him special..."

Mo Mo smiled silently.

She was the former.

Whether it was before the arrival of the grey mist figure or after.

She had no interest in anything in the world.

Giving up was the only choice she had when faced with difficulties.

And what forced her to move forward was the repeated orders of the grey mist figure.

Xu Xiaoshou was different.

He was the "motivation"!

He was the "target"!

Mo Mo smiled happily.

Looking at the existence that was completely engulfed by darkness, she saw light instead and finally found a word that could describe Xu Xiaoshou.

"This is all I have in my life."

"Xu Xiaoshou is different. He can do anything that I can't do." Mo Mo said softly, "He is 'salvation', my salvation!" The grey mist figure was completely dumbfounded. It did not expect that after summarizing for a long time, Mo Mo would come to such a ridiculous and vague conclusion. "Salvation my foot!" "You make me speechless!" It was about to step into the space node again. The grey mist figure suddenly felt that something was wrong. Its vision became blurry? That wasn't right! It wasn't its vision. It was... her vision? It stretched out its hand and wiped it. It was cold. "This..." The grey mist figure was stunned for a moment before it finally closed its eyes with a heavy heart. My reputation... is tarnished! "Xiu!" A thick sealing mist resisted the suction force of the black hole and staggered past the shattered space nodes. It passed through the void and shot into the darkness. "Remember, there won't be a next time." The silence lasted for a long time before it was finally broken by the female voice. "Thank you." White Cave. "Are you coming out soon?" The Night Guardian soared through the void and looked at the shattered space around him with a grave

The extreme coldness had dyed this place into a completely different color from the White Cave.

expression.

Snowflakes fell from the sky onto his shoulders.

Each piece contained the supreme calamity power.

The Night Guardian felt that if he stayed here any longer, his Nine Death Thunder Calamity might arrive ahead of time.

However, as a Red Coat...

Even the most ordinary Red Coat had a mission which was to never retreat in front of a ghost beast.

No matter how difficult it was, it was nothing more than a message before he died.

"The Peak of Cutting Path or the Higher Void..."

The Night Guardian had completely overturned the inference that the ancient book space was actually a seal ghost beast.

He also completely understood.

This must have been the confusion that the Storyteller had made before his death.

If the seal ghost beast could possess such ice-type power...

Perhaps the number of Red Coats who died during the White Cave operation back then would not only be that number.

"Ka Ka -"

The air currents in the void suddenly reversed and entered the ancient book space.

The Night Guardian's thoughts turned cold.

He knew that the space node had appeared.

That thing inside could run out.

"Boom!"

Following a loud explosion.

The ancient book finally could not withstand the power of the ice-type calamity power and completely exploded.

Following that, a black hole space that could allow several people to pass through was split open.

"Shoo!"

A light figure broke through from within.

With a click, the figure landed on the ground.

"You're here."

Night Guardian's back was facing him as he calmly spoke.

As a Red Coat, he still had to have a sense of ritual.

Before the battle started, it was also necessary to give the ghost beast some pressure.

He slowly turned around.

With this turn, the Night Guardian saw a shocking scene.

The hand behind his back couldn't help but let go.

"Seal... Sealing Power?"

His pupils constricted, and he felt terrible.

The Storyteller wasn't lying to him?

Was he really trapping the seal ghost beast?

The Night Guardian completely understood how rare the seal attribute was.

Even though his dark attribute was as rare as a Phoenix's feather or a Kirin's horn, in terms of rarity, it couldn't even compare to the seal attribute in the slightest.

One was still in the Way of the Heavens.

The other was born with the ability to seal the Way of the Heavens' power.

How could it be compared?

This seal ghost beast in front of them was definitely the one that dozens of Red Coat teams had besieged the White Cave before and still couldn't take down at all!

"Beep."

The White Cave's communication bead rang.

The Night Guardian did not need to say anything more.

But with this press, Lan Ling's side would definitely react.

This was because all the Red Coats had this specially made communication bead.

It was prepared for the seal ghost beast in front of him.

"Red Coat?"

The grey mist figure who was enveloped by the sealed mist looked over and thought that the person floating in the air was a man in a red dress.

However, when he looked closely, his scalp went numb.

The color red!

They were all red!

However, the person in front of it wasn't a perverted man in a red dress.

Instead, it was a red coat that was even more terrifying to the ghost beast than the pervert in a red dress!

"How long have you been waiting for?"

The grey mist figure spoke in a similarly calm manner.

He swept his gaze across the ice sculpture that belonged to the red-dressed man not too far away and knew that his calamity had become even more difficult.

"Not too long..."

The Night Guardian moved his frozen fingers and tilted his neck. The bones in his body crackled. "If it's you, I can wait as long as you want."

"Then wait a little longer."

"I still have an accomplice. We'll catch them together later."

The grey mist figure raised its hand. A sealing mist seemed to be connected to something. The other end was still in the space node.

"Shoo."

It pulled hard, and another light shadow flew out.

"Bang!"

The figure crashed to the ground without caring for his image. He even let out an "ouch" and rolled on the ground several times before stopping his momentum.

The Night Guardian sneered.

"Accomplice?"

This time, he shall kill two birds with one stone!

He looked over.

The Night Guardian, who had been able to hold back his emotions when he saw the seal ghost beast, could not hold back anymore when he saw the face of the "accomplice" of the ghost beast.

He staggered two steps back in disbelief. His face was pale, and his neck stretched forward.

"Xu, Xu Xiaoshou?"

Chapter 507: Trial of the Ghost Beast, I Refuse!

Xu Xiaoshou?

How could it be Xu Xiaoshou?

This is impossible!

The Night Guardian's eyeballs almost popped out.

He could accept that the ice-type ability that contained the frozen power came from the ghost beast that had walked out of the White Cave.

But he couldn't accept that the ghost beast's accomplice was...

Xu Xiaoshou?

"How can it be Xu Xiaoshou?!"

The Night Guardian was about to fall apart.

If Xu Xiaoshou was the seal ghost beast's accomplice...

Then he as a Night Guardian would mean nothing.

From the scene when they first met at the City Lord Mansion of Tiansang City, to the moment when the sea of flowers exploded, to the repeated interrogation after the bounded domain was shattered, and then to the famed sword Flame Python that he had sent after entering the White Cave...

One scene after another.

Frame after frame.

Like a replay of a movie, these scenes flashed through his mind at the speed of light.

The Night Guardian was trembling.

He felt as if he had forgotten a crucial piece of information because of the subsequent developments in the City Lord Mansion.

"The aura of a ghost beast!"

He returned to the scene when the two of them first came into contact.

At that time, how did he target Xu Xiaoshou?

That's right!

There was a stench on his friend's body that was incomparably similar to that of a ghost beast.

It was the kind of stench that was not smelly.

Initially, when he was questioning Xu Xiaoshou, his train of thought was interrupted due to Xu Xiaoshou's appearance. After some persuasion, it seemed like everyone had forgotten about this matter.

Furthermore.

Now that he thought about it when he first met Xu Xiaoshou.

It seemed like he had also smelled a scent from this fellow...

"The stench of a ghost beast!"

Xu Xiaoshou explained that he had come into contact with the seal ghost beast back in the Spirit Palace.

Thus, he dispelled his doubts.

Now, it seemed like...

Night Guardian shook his head helplessly as his eyes scanned the two of them in disbelief.

"This is more than just a little contact?"

"This is simply collusion!"

At that time, he couldn't remember the details of the incident at all. It was as if with just a glance, he had completely understood it.

The Night Guardian's thoughts spun crazily as if he was enlightened. He felt as if everything had surfaced.

"If Zhang Taiying was a ghost beast, why wasn't he discovered after hiding for more than ten years? The moment he met Xu Xiaoshou, not only was he completely exposed, he even died tragically at his hands?"

"A person who was at the Peak of Sovereign and had a ghost beast died tragically at the hands of an Innate?"

The Night Guardian smiled bitterly.

"Also, Xu Xiaoshou's friend... Xin Gugu?"

"Yes, that's the name!"

"After that guy entered the City Lord Mansion, he saw it with his own eyes. It was before Xu Xiaoshou left the banquet room."

"But in the end, until Xu Xiaoshou killed Zhang Taiying, it seemed that he never appeared again?"

"So... where did Xin Gugu go in the end?"

The Night Guardian's face turned pale.

"And!"

He did not dare to continue his reasoning, but as a Red Coat, he had to.

No matter how much he thought about it, he still had to follow the direction that was the least likely to happen, but it was also the direction that was the closest to the truth and continued his reasoning.

"When Xu Xiaoshou was in the Spirit Palace, he had already dealt with this seal ghost beast when he was a mere Innate."

"Now that I think about it, it seemed like he was telling the truth back then."

"Then, how did he come into contact with the seal ghost beast when their cultivation level and strength were completely different?"

"Xu Xiaoshou..."

"Hah, this fellow, when he was in the Spirit Palace, he might not even be at the Innate Stage, right?"

"How could a fellow with such cultivation level be qualified to come into contact with the seal ghost beast?"

"Or to put it another way, why would a seal ghost beast take a fancy to him and even had some real interactions with him?"

"Impossible!"

The Night Guardian was bitter.

He completely understood.

Now, there was only one reason that could explain all of this.

Xu Xiaoshou was also the host body of a ghost beast!

He was also a terrifying existence that was extremely intelligent and good at hiding himself!

Ghost beasts were not scary.

They were afraid that ghost beasts had intelligence.

An extremely intelligent existence that could play with Red Coats and humans was what everyone was most afraid of.

"Then..."

"Xu Xiaoshou, is it?"

The Night Guardian closed his eyes heavily.

Xu Xiaoshou was more than that.

His battle prowess, which could rapidly increase in a short time...

His eloquence was enough to kill a living person, and it was enough to infuriate a dead person to the point of absurdity...

That strategy was superior to the sophisticated and vicious way of thinking thousands of miles away...

Which other young man of his age could do that?

And how could a mere Tiansang Spirit Palace groom someone like that?

None!

Not at all!

After the incident at the City Lord Mansion, he had specially gone to look for information on Xu Xiaoshou.

It was clearly written in the information that a guy who had been at the bottom of the Tiansang Spirit Palace's Outer Yard for two years was almost kicked out of the Spirit Palace.

He was able to rise up in the Windcloud Competition and won the championship.

Didn't this mean something?

"I'm so stupid!"

At this moment, the Night Guardian was filled with regret.

He was stupid.

He was not smart and his brain did not work well.

Otherwise, he would not have been rendered speechless by Xu Xiaoshou's argument based on a series of suspicious points.

So much so that after the incident with Zhang Taiying ended, he didn't even want to stay, even if he had to see this kid once more.

If it was Lan Ling or Xin...

No.

It didn't need to be them.

Even if the person who went to the City Lord Mansion of Tiansang City was a more normal person who would do things according to the Red Coats' rules and regulations.

He would have chosen to bring this suspicious Xu Xiaoshou directly back to the Red Coat base and interrogate him first, right?

"[..."

The Night Guardian's eyes lost their color.

He felt that his reputation had fallen into the hands of Xu Xiaoshou.

This fellow was too good at acting!

He could completely control human nature and human hearts.

He could even accurately predict his reactions and emotions after he choked on his words with Xu Xiaoshou.

That was why he lost his mind for a moment. He didn't even bring Xu Xiaoshou back to the Red Coat base and escaped on his own!

"Zhang Taiying..."

The Night Guardian laughed bitterly. "What a good way to borrow someone's knife to kill someone!"

At that moment, he seriously suspected that without knowing anything, he had turned into the knife in Xu Xiaoshou's hand, cutting off a big obstacle for the ghost beast.

Perhaps, it was because Zhang Taiying had discovered something.

Xu Xiaoshou had no choice but to reveal his true identity. He had directly disregarded his safety and chose to act in the City Lord Mansion, killing the only person who knew about it, right?

And yet...

He got away unscathed.

"Stupid Night Guardian!"

"You've lived your whole life as a dog!"

1

...

"Surprised, Passive Points, +1."

"Suspected, Passive Points, +1."

"Acknowledged, Passive Points, +1."

"Conjecture, Passive Points, +1."

"..."

The information bar suddenly popped up with a series of continuous messages as if it had gone crazy.

Xu Xiaoshou flipped over and stood up. He saw the Red Coat Night Guardian floating in the air, staring at him in disbelief.

He immediately realized that things had changed.

"This is bad!"

From this series of messages, no matter how good the Night Guardian usually treated him.

At this moment, there was no doubt that he had placed himself in the same circle as the grey mist figure.

"But things aren't like this!"

Xu Xiaoshou was going crazy.

He wasn't a ghost beast.

Nor was he a ghost beast host body.

However, Greedy the Cat Spirit was still in the Yuan Mansion.

Even if he didn't want to admit it, he did have a slight connection with the ghost beast.

Although it would not be the same as what the Night Guardian saw in his determined eyes.

However, when the grey mist figure came out with him, it still appeared with him.

Even if it did not say anything after it came out, the Night Guardian will only believe what he saw. And now he would not be able to clear his name even if he jumped into the Yellow River.

At this moment, the Night Guardian's attention was taken away from the grey mist figure.

In his heart, Xu Xiaoshou's current level of danger was many times higher than the grey mist figure!

He clenched his fists and exhaled deeply. Then, he put his hands behind his back and suppressed the killing intent in his heart. He said indifferently, "You, what else do you want to quibble about?"

"Awaiting, Passive Points, +1."

Wait?

More like waiting to die!

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to be careless. His brain started to work frantically.

However, after racking his brain, he finally realized something.

If he was the Red Coat Night Guardian, he would not believe anything Xu Xiaoshou, who was good at sophistry, said at this moment.

"[..."

"You have the right to remain silent."

The Night Guardian interrupted him coldly, "But everything you say now will become the testimony of the Red Coat Prison."

"Prison?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He did not expect things to be this serious.

Red Coat Prison.

That was the place where only ghost beasts and ghost beast host bodies were imprisoned!

If he entered that place, how could he come out?

Even if his eloquence exploded and he could explain everything.

Even if all the Red Coats had their brains crushed by the door and their minds were completely muddled.

The Yuan Mansion in his arms and Greedy the Cat Spirit that was in his Yuan mansion...

How could he explain it?

It was unsolvable!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou realized that he had made a mistake.

He shouldn't have taken over Greedy the Cat Spirit.

The moment he left the Spirit Palace, his arrogance allowed him to take over this hot potato.

At that time, he foolishly thought that it wasn't a big problem. As long as he didn't sign a contract, he could abandon it at any time.

However, from Jiao Tangtang and Xin Gugu's point of view...

That was not the case!

Just because he had taken over Greedy the Cat Spirit, Xin Gugu's side was able to help him so wholeheartedly, right?

They had known long ago.

Once he touched the red line of the ghost beast, it would be difficult for him to escape unscathed.

Once he lied, he would have to use countless lies to cover it up.

It was only a matter of time before the truth was exposed.

And once the truth was exposed, he would be completely dragged into the boat of the ghost beast, whether he was willing or not.

Xu Xiaoshou lowered his eyelids.

He had thought it through.

He was not the only smart person in the world.

He was blindly arrogant, thinking that he had schemed against everyone.

In the end, he only broke through one broken cage and entered another trap.

But...

"That's not it!"

Only Xu Xiaoshou knew clearly in his heart.

He took Greedy the Cat Spirit. It was not for the reason that the Night Guardian had thought.

Nor was it as far away as Jiao Tangtang and Xin Gugu had thought.

It was only because he was very confident...

It was only because...

It was fun?

He was curious?

With a low sigh, Xu Xiaoshou laughed silently.

Self-deception.

Curiosity killed the cat!

"I have nothing to explain."

He raised his head and looked at the Night Guardian with a solemn expression. Suddenly, he pulled out the famed sword Flame Python and said, "I've already told you everything I can tell you when this sword was born."

"Just like what you said, the Red Coat has its justice. I, Xu Xiaoshou, am the same as well."

Glancing at the grey mist figure who had retreated to the back, Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and sighed softly.

"I will definitely not do something that goes against the heavens!"

"But the justice and path that belongs to me, I will see and figure it out myself."

"I don't trust anyone!"

Xu Xiaoshou hit his chest. "I only believe what I see, hear, and feel with my heart!"

During his interaction with Xin Gugu, he saw the feelings of the ghost beast.

Even if it was based on the premise of an exchange of benefits.

But at a certain moment, in the other party's eyes, there was a desire for freedom and peace, as well as the helplessness of choosing to continue fighting after having no other choice.

Xu Xiaoshou felt it all.

The body could not be connected.

But the heart could be connected.

These spiritual exchanges were not groundless, nor were they false.

Since he, Xu Xiaoshou, had seen it, how could he choose to turn a blind eye?

It was an indisputable fact that ghost beasts had feelings.

And Red Coat's attitude towards ghost beasts was too resolute.

Genocide!

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to agree with such an extreme approach, nor could he accept it.

Although humans lived in this world, there were also good and evil.

As for ghost beasts, just because some of them were evil and did horrible things, they could throw away the kindness in their hearts and be insincere?

Mo Mo was like this.

Greedy the Cat Spirit, who did not know the good and evil in this world and had not grown up, was also like this.

It was better to ease the blockage.

Blindly restraining them could only force those good people to finally choose to rise up and resist.

What was the result?

The result was self-evident...

"Phew!"

Xu Xiaoshou actually did not hate Red Coat's way of doing things.

There was a reason for its existence.

But he did not agree, so he chose to see the world clearly for himself.

If he hit a wall in the end.

If he went down the wrong path.

He would admit it.

But at least, from the looks of it, Xu Xiaoshou didn't think he did anything wrong.

He even thought it through now, but he was glad that he could accept Greedy the Cat Spirit.

Because in this way, he could establish a bond with the ghost beasts.

He can walk into their lives and see them clearly.

Now.

The only undeniable fact was that the rules and regulations already existed in the world.

Even if there was a malady, Xu Xiaoshou could not directly resist.

That was why.

Any criticism of the existence of the world, in the final analysis, was because of the person's own lack of ability.

"If, I was the one who set the rules and regulations..."

"If, I was the chess player..."

Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fists tightly, but he suddenly interrupted all of his thoughts.

There were no ifs.

As far as the eye could see, the bright light in front of him was the future!

...

"Xu Xiaoshou, I have to admit that you're truly outstanding."

The Night Guardian shook his head and sighed.

"In my entire life, I've rarely seen such an outstanding young man like you."

"The last person who amazed me was the Eighth Sword Deity who swept across the continent and destroyed all directions."

"I really hope that what you have achieved was obtained step by step."

"I admire you!"

"But..."

He looked a bit pained, and his eyes were full of struggle. "But there's nothing I can do. I have doubts about my own judgment."

"You have to come with me to the Red Coat base for a trial."

"If you are innocent, I guarantee that all your losses this time will be turned into your wealth and returned to you."

"But if..."

"There are no ifs!"

Xu Xiaoshou interrupted coldly. There was a relieved smile on his face. He became even more determined. "I will not go with you. I choose to pave my own way."

"How dare you!"

The Night Guardian flew into a rage.

He admired Xu Xiaoshou, but it did not mean that this young man could behave atrociously in front of the dignified Red Coat!

"You are now suspected to be the host body of a ghost beast and there are even greater suspicions of you being a ghost beast. You have to come with me!"

"Pave your own way?"

He tried hard to control his emotions, but he could not help but laugh coldly. "Who do you think you are? Are you the Eighth Sword Deity?!"

"Why can't I?"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were burning. He looked directly at the Night Guardian in the sky and said firmly, "My ambition is not in Tiansang, but the five regions!"

Boom.

This simple sentence directly shook the somewhat muddled Night Guardian into unconsciousness.

His mind went blank for a moment. He could only look at the young man below in a daze as if he saw Bazhun'an in his youth.

They both held a sword in their hands, yet they dared to utter such nonsense.

They were equally unruly, and their bodies were filled with a wild aura.

But...

How could it be the same?

He was an Innate in three breaths and a Sword Deity in three years!

He had reached the peak of this world around your age, how could it be the same?

But in the end?

The Eighth Sword Deity... didn't he fall just like that?

Grief was in the eyes of the Night Guardian.

"My will is not in Tiansang, but the five regions..."

He also hoped that Xu Xiaoshou could rely on his own will to truly shoulder the weight of his words.

However, did this foolish kid in front of him realize the seriousness of his own problem?

"I can believe you, but if the Red Coat doesn't believe it, the people won't believe it, and the world won't believe it either!"

The Night Guardian released his hand, and the spiritual source in his body began to stir.

"It's useless to say anymore."

"This is Red Coat's duty."

"Today, you must return to the base of the Red Coats with me. You will be trialed by someone who is specifically appointed for this."

Xu Xiaoshou took a step back. "What if I say no?"

"No?"

The Night Guardian laughed. "You don't have the right, nor do you have the strength to say no!"

Boom!

The dark power erupted, instantly sealing off the entire space.

The Night Guardian's arms were covered with dark tattoos. He reached out his hand and advised, "Give up struggling, or you might die."

"What about him?"

Xu Xiaoshou glanced in the direction of the grey mist figure.

The Night Guardian also turned his head.

The grey mist figure was dumbfounded.

Darn it, why are you looking at me?

You two can continue to fight!

Halfway through the conversation and you had started to plot against me?

"Xu Xiaoshou, don't struggle anymore. Give up. All the Red Coats are outside."

The grey mist figure did not mind the commotion and mocked, "I've already given you the Infernal Original Seed and the Three Days Frozen Calamity. How could the Red Coat not see through this friendship?"

"Even if you don't say it, once the battle starts, everyone would know."

"Even if we try to persuade him now, it's just a superficial act. Everyone knows it."

"Just stop it. Go to hell... I mean, it's best to follow the Red Coats."

"Exhorted, Passive Points, +1."

Xu Xiaoshou was so angry that he was amused.

He had thought that the grey mist figure would save him and let go of the grudge.

But now, it seemed that it must be because of Mo Mo...

This guy was not called the grey mist figure if he did not cheat anyone before he died.

"Shut your filthy mouth!"

He scolded, "You can't get the treasure yourself. I helped you to collect the Three Days Frozen Calamity and even brought you out. The cooperation between us when we were trapped has already ended. Now, you are trying to get me involved?"

"No way!"

The Night Guardian heard what he said and his eyes were fixed. "Three Days Frozen Calamity?"

He looked around at the withered snowflakes around him and looked at Xu Xiaoshou. He asked in disbelief, "You did this?"

"Yes."

Xu Xiaoshou flipped his hand, and the ice flame instantly appeared in his palm.

"I'll explain it to you first. Don't accuse me wrongly when the time comes."

"It's because I was also in the Spirit Fusion Swamp. When the explosion happened, that red dress..."

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the ice sculpture not far away and continued, "It was him who sealed both of us into the small space world."

"Fortunately, the Infernal Original Seed and the Three Days Frozen Calamity were left inside."

"I originally wanted to split it up the treasure between the grey mist figure, and then work together to blow up the small space world and escape. However, this trash ghost beast didn't live up to my expectations and couldn't even contain the ice flames. In the end, I had to do it all." Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Night Guardian with an indifferent expression and said, "I saved this ghost beast while I was at it, but it was only because its host was my friend."

"I've told you before, my friend from the Spirit Palace, the ghost beast that I've dealt with before, is also her... I mean this grey mist figure!"

The Night Guardian was dumbfounded.

He was completely shocked.

This terrifying ice-type ghost beast that he regarded as a great enemy and even thought that it had passed the Nine Death Thunder Calamity was actually... just Xu Xiaoshou?

This fellow, how old was he!

"Three Days Frozen Calamity..."

Looking at the ice lotus in Xu Xiaoshou's hand, he was in a daze.

The Night Guardian was speechless from the bottom of his heart.

So, his original sixth sense was not wrong.

Every large-scale explosion had something to do with this kid?

Bah!

Not only did it have something to do with him.

But everything was orchestrated by this guy!

"In that case, the explosion in the Spirit Fusion Swamp..."

The Night Guardian was bewildered.

"Don't put the blame on me."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hands repeatedly and explained, "That explosion had nothing to do with me. I just wanted to get the Infernal Original Seed."

"In the end, that thing came into being on its own and collided with the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity, causing it to explode on its own."

"Even if I've committed the crime of helping a ghost beast, it's only related to my friend. It's understandable from both logic and emotion."

"The matter of the explosion has nothing to do with me."

This has nothing to do with you?

The Night Guardian froze.

So, in the end, everything was caused by you, Xu Xiaoshou!

Not only the explosion...

The ghost beast as well!

Glancing at the grey mist figure, the Night Guardian calmed down and said solemnly, "You can justify your mistakes, but all of this is just your side of the story. We Red Coats will have our own judgment."

He raised his hand and looked at the ice lotus in Xu Xiaoshou's hand.

"Stop and follow me!"

"What about him?" Xu Xiaoshou was still unwilling to give up. "The real ghost beast is right in front and yet you choose to capture me?"

The Night Guardian took a deep breath. "Now, you are much more dangerous than the ghost beast!"

"Praised, Passive Points, +1."

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless. He almost wanted to crush this information column that constantly refreshed his presence.

What kind of situation was this? He was still messing around?

He did not dare to say anything more. With a pinch of his hands, the frozen power above the ice flames bloomed to 120%.

"Ka Ka -"

In an instant, the darkness was forced back by the ice.

The fluttering snowflakes turned into black specks of hail under the extreme cold and crashed down.

The Three Days Frozen Calamity that contained the calamity power was obviously much stronger than the dark attribute that had not used the Power of the Higher Void energy yet.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the scene between the Heaven and Earth Oven, which was half bright and half dark. He shifted his gaze to the Night Guardian and said solemnly,

"If you insist on taking me, my answer will still be the same

"I refuse!"

Chapter 508: Trying to Leave? Have You Asked!

"Boom!"

When Xu Xiaoshou's last word fell, the Night Guardian finally gave up on the last glimmer of hope in his heart. He stepped through the air and shot out explosively.

Refuse?

If he had nothing to hide, why would he be afraid?

Xu Xiaoshou repeatedly rejected him. Even if it was as he said, the connection between him and the ghost beast was not as excessive as he had imagined.

However, there must be something!

And as long as there was something.

As a Red Coat, it was his duty to take down Xu Xiaoshou!

"Night Coverage."

Accompanied by a low shout, the Night Guardian turned into a pure black light and directly drilled towards Xu Xiaoshou.

How could Xu Xiaoshou dare to be careless?

This was the Peak of Cutting Path!

This was the first time in his life that he faced a Cutting Path expert at his peak, and he was even one of the best. How could he dare to relax?

"Ding Ling, Ding Ling..."

The ice lotus petal on his palm vibrated, and then Xu Xiaoshou suddenly pulled.

"Ice Chamber Cage!"

With an order, the huge hailstones that fell from the sky were instantly summoned.

The majestic power of the frozen power whistled out from the ice flame, connecting all the hailstones and instantly enveloping the entire space in front of him.

"Condense!"

As soon as he finished speaking.

"Crack crack -"

A huge ice cage completely confined the black shadow that was the Night Guardian's incarnation.

This "Ice Chamber Cage" move, was inspired by Zhao Shu.

He still remembered that when he was in the Inner Yard of the Tiansang Spirit Palace, Yuan Tou and Zhao Shu came looking for him in the small forest. The latter had used a similar ice-type method to trap him.

Nobody was around to help him and he couldn't escape.

Even his cries for help could not be transmitted out.

This move, the Ice Chamber Cage, which was condensed from the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity, was accompanied by the terrifying frozen power.

It was many times stronger than Zhao Shu's move.

Of course, to prevent the situation where he was attacked from the inside, Xu Xiaoshou did not seal himself into the ice layer to fight.

His brain must have been stuck before he chose to fight the Night Guardian, right?

That was a Cutting Path!

He was not going to engage in an actual fight.

If he could seal it and seize the time to escape, that would be enough.

"Run!"

He urged in his heart.

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to delay.

Even though he had dealt with the Night Guardian many times, Xu Xiaoshou did not know what exactly this old man's ability was.

And looking at the appearance of that shadow just now...

It could only be said that it was very troublesome!

"The power of darkness..."

Xu Xiaoshou thought of a person with a black beard.

On one hand, he unleashed the frozen power, continuously increasing the thickness of the ice layer, to imprison the Night Guardian.

On the other hand, he raised his head to look at the sky, and in an instant, he unleashed the power that belonged to the Heaven and Earth Oven to remove the power of imprisonment.

After doing all this, his entire body shot up into the void.

"Bang!"

However, it was as if he had touched an invisible barrier.

When his body broke through to a height of over a thousand feet, Xu Xiaoshou was knocked back by the space and fell.

"This is..."

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He knew that the Night Guardian might choose to seal the void ahead of time.

Therefore, the force of this collision was a full-force sprint!

However, even with Recoil and Strengthen techniques, he still couldn't break through the spatial barrier.

On the contrary, he was blasted into a mess.

"Cutting Path..."

Xu Xiaoshou had a headache.

How was he going to fight?

It was on a completely different level from the Power of the Sovereign!

He flipped his hand and took out the exquisite stone. Xu Xiaoshou wanted to pinch it down.

Even if it was a spatial barrier, if it was spatial teleportation, he should be able to ignore it, right?

As he thought of this, a mocking voice came from below.

"Enough, Xu Xiaoshou. It's useless to struggle anymore. Can't you see that I'm still here?"

The grey mist figure's voice was filled with ridicule. "The exquisite stone was created by the Red Coat. Do you think that under the circumstances where the other party thinks that you're a ghost beast, the exquisite stone can still be used?"

"Shut up!"

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but berate him.

It didn't matter if this fellow was just watching from the sidelines, but it had to add fuel to the fire.

Only the heavens knew that the suspicion that the Night Guardian had in his heart was most likely because of the few words that this fellow had said at the side.

"Crack crack -"

The sound of ice cracking suddenly came from below.

Xu Xiaoshou activated his Perception and could easily see that the black figure within the ice layer was desperately drilling towards a certain spot.

Even a large amount of frozen power had been shifted in that direction by him.

The Night Guardian did not care about it and he only wanted to break through the ice layer.

"But... just this?"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly glanced at the ice sculpture of that frozen the red-dressed man not far away. He vaguely felt that the power released by the Night Guardian at this moment did not seem to be as powerful as he had imagined.

However, he could not care less.

"You, grey mist figure, don't just stand there."

"If I, Xu Xiaoshou cannot escape today. You will be next."

"I brought you out because of Mo Mo. Are you just going to stand there and watch?" Xu Xiaoshou looked at it coldly.

The grey mist figure sneered. "Brought me out?"

"Are you mistaken? At the last moment, if not for my mercy, you would have died in the spatial fragment!"

Xu Xiaoshou could not be bothered to explain to him that he too could pass through the space node.

He pointed at the invisible confinement in the void. "Do you want to do it?"

"I can't break it."

The grey mist figure said lazily, "I can leave the spatial barrier to you. I know you can break it. I'll help you with that red dress guy."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. "I can't break it."

"Yes, you can."

The grey mist figure smiled and said, "Just because you can't break it doesn't mean that your pet can't!"

Xu Xiaoshou immediately clenched his fists.

This grey mist figure deserved to be taught a lesson.

If he, Xu Xiaoshou, wanted to expose Aje in front of the Red Coat, he would have taken it out long ago.

However, it was obvious.

If he didn't do something now, the grey mist figure wouldn't help to deal with the Night Guardian no matter what.

"Sure."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded. He grabbed the black stone in front of his chest and threw it out. "Go, cut it for me!"

A stream of light shot out. At the instant Aje was thrown out, he transformed into a huge monk's knife and smashed into the spatial barrier.

"Pa da Pa da..."

In an instant, the void was covered with spider webs.

In the next second, Aje exerted more strength, and a yellowish aura seemed to emerge from it.

With a rumbling sound, the space was completely shattered.

"Come back."

Xu Xiaoshou took a step forward and directly flew into the air, pulling Aje into his embrace.

•••

"This is?"

Trapped in the ice chamber, the Night Guardian was startled.

He held back his strength for Xu Xiaoshou because he wanted to see what kind of method this fellow would use to break through his space blockade.

If nothing went wrong, the seal ghost beast that had successfully parasitized this space wouldn't be able to break through it.

If it wanted to break through it, it would have to pay a huge price.

As for Xu Xiaoshou...

If he wanted to break through it, he would have to transform into his ghost beast form. He would also have to pay the price of his physical body being crippled to break through the spatial barrier.

However!

"What the hell was that monk's knife?"

The Night Guardian was confused.

Xu Xiaoshou did not display his ghost beast ability. Instead, he took out this monk's knife that was filled with vitality. This greatly exceeded his expectations.

Not only that.

Looking at this monk's knife, the Night Guardian felt a strange sense of familiarity.

He was certain that he had never seen this type of weapon on Xu Xiaoshou before.

Then, where did this sense of familiarity come from?

Ever since he found out that the explosion was caused by Xu Xiaoshou, he no longer dared to doubt his intuition as a Cutting Path.

As he thought about it, his heart suddenly palpitated.

"Divine... Puppet?"

Such spiritual energy and the fluctuation of the Way of the Heavens' energy movement...

Wasn't it the Divine Puppet's undulations that he had come into contact with when he was still a Whiteclothed that belonged solely to the research of the Path Division?

"That's not right!"

"Not at all!"

The Night Guardian instantly denied his own judgment.

Although the Divine Puppet could transform, it was only a part of it. For example, it could transform its arm into a weapon to attack. How could it have the ability to completely transform?

As for the space blockade that contained the Power of the Higher Void...

How could it be cut open by an ordinary Divine Puppet's transformation weapon?

"Xu Xiaoshou, how much more are you hiding from me?"

The Night Guardian gritted his teeth.

Even though he could tell that it wasn't a Divine Puppet developed by the Path Division.

This aura definitely had something to do with the Divine Puppet.

In other words...

Xu Xiaoshou was also suspected of stealing the Holy Divine Palace's internal secrets?

"Hand of Heaven Punisher!"

He shouted and dark lines appeared on his hands.

The Night Guardian who was no longer holding back shot out two streaks of black light and shattered the Ice Chamber Cage in an instant, bringing him to the outside space.

"Stay here!"

He shouted and disappeared from where he was.

The void's path mechanism surged and turned into ripples that rushed toward the direction where Xu Xiaoshou was flying.

"Chased, Passive Points, +1."

Xu Xiaoshou turned pale with fright.

As expected, the Night Guardian was indeed holding back.

When he saw that he had broken through space and had an opportunity to escape, he immediately could not hold back and chase after him.

This escape technique had completely entered the Way of the Heavens, and Xu Xiaoshou did not even know how to defend against it.

Even if he used the Three Days Frozen Calamity to freeze the Way of the Heavens' energy movement again.

Just now, he had used the ice-breaking move...

The Night Guardian would still be able to tear it apart just like that?

"Chased, Passive Points, +1."

"Chased, Passive Points, +1."

"..."

The information bar transmitted one message after another.

Xu Xiaoshou felt his scalp go numb, but he still maintained his original speed and pushed forward into the distance.

When ripples created from the Way of the Heavens' energy movement of the Night Guardian's incarnation approached him inch by inch and was only a few feet behind him.

He suddenly turned around and stepped out in the opposite direction towards the Night Guardian's head.

"Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step!"

"Weng!"

The space trembled.

The pounce that the Night Guardian's incarnation had made from the Divine Escape Technique was completely missed.

He somersaulted in the air and came to a stop. He suddenly looked back, his eyes filled with shock.

"Teleportation?"

"Darn it, just how many tricks does this kid have up his sleeves?"

Looking at Xu Xiaoshou, who was a few miles away from him, the Night Guardian went crazy.

Since when could a sword wielder and a body player comprehend the space attribute and directly learn the space type divine skill — teleportation?

This was ridiculous!

"Thump thump..."

"Thump thump..."

Xu Xiaoshou suppressed his racing heart.

With just one pounce from the Night Guardian, he felt even more nervous than facing ten Zhang Taiying.

The difference in strength was no joke.

Even if he hadn't fallen into the net yet, he was completely sure that if he was caught by the Night Guardian.

Not to mention that he had a Master Physique, even a Sovereign Physique would kneel down on the spot.

"Cutting Path!"

Xu Xiaoshou dared to say that he had never had such a strong desire for cultivation strength like this in his entire life.

Similarly, he was actually able to escape from a Cutting Path's attack.

It could be said that the practicality of Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step technique was also fully displayed at this moment.

After probing his energy reserve, Xu Xiaoshou's heart calmed down slightly.

His cultivation level had broken through to the peak.

At this moment, he had used up less than one-seventh of his spiritual source from using a teleportation technique.

As both parties were in a deadlock, High Spirits began to work with all their might.

"Freeze the heart."

Xu Xiaoshou's palm that contained the frozen power covered his chest. He barely managed to stop the little heart that was about to jump out of his throat. Only then did he look coldly in the direction of the grey mist figure.

"Why are you in a daze, you useless thing!"

"What are you waiting for?"

He wished that he could use his eyes to kill the grey mist figure who did not forget to scam him even at the final moment.

This fellow was too hateful.

He had broken through the spatial barrier, so why didn't it immediately make a move?

"Yo-ho, teleportation?"

The grey mist figure was similarly shocked.

He glanced at Xu Xiaoshou, and in his heart, he was extremely envious of this kid's various abilities.

"What a pity..."

"If you, Kid, had an additional seal attribute, I would have completely abandoned this silly girl and switched to another ghost beast host body."

Sighing in its heart, the grey mist figure no longer hesitated.

Since Xu Xiaoshou had proven his strength, then it was time for it to display its divine might.

It formed a seal with both hands.

"Black Death Mark!"

The grey mist figure gave an order.

The Black Death Mark that had been planted from the beginning and seeped into the White Cave world from the ancient book space was finally activated.

"Hah -"

The falling momentum of the hail in the void immediately stopped.

As the air currents shot out, the black spots on each piece of hail exploded with a majestic Sealing Power.

It was different from the grey mist on the body of the grey mist figure.

The air currents that emerged from the Black Death Mark were all pure black.

Almost at the instant, the dense aura of death appeared, all traces of the path mechanisms in this world were wiped away.

"Chi"

The elements disintegrated, and the hail melted.

The low temperature in the sky was directly sealed, turning into the normal temperature of the White Cave.

"Shua!"

The dark elements that were hidden in the darkness in the void also revealed their true forms under this seal.

Then, under the repulsion of the Black Death Mark, they were directly forced into the spatial crack that had been cut open by Aje and had yet to be completely repaired.

"Is it the Sealing Power?"

A trace of solemnity appeared in the eyes of the Night Guardian.

He looked at Xu Xiaoshou with disappointment on his face. "I could have trusted you, but in front of a Red Coat you colluded with the ghost beast and refused to be judged..."

"You're finished!"

The Night Guardian no longer showed mercy and raised his arms.

The dark aura in his energy reserve gushed out and then expelled all the black sealing aura in the vicinity, dyeing it into the darkness that the six senses could not recognize.

"Night Curtain!"

He closed his eyes and opened them.

There was no more light in the eyes of the Night Guardian, turning into the pitch-black darkness in the deepest part of the night.

The earth was engulfed by the darkness, and the nine heavens were not seen.

In an instant, a radius of dozens of miles was about to be swallowed by the true power of darkness.

"Threatened, Passive Points, +1."

"Locked-on, Passive Points, +1."

The information window jumped.

Xu Xiaoshou's frozen heart could no longer hold it in.

He quickly retreated. He no longer believed that the grey mist figure had the means to resist this bounded domain power.

"Step up..."

"Chi!"

At this moment.

The calm grey mist figure interrupted Xu Xiaoshou's actions with a single word.

As his hands danced, the black sealing power that filled the sky condensed in the air, turning into a cold "Death" word.

Not only that.

The dark power that engulfed half of the sky and earth, which had yet to completely cover all of it, suddenly stopped after this word was spoken.

"This?"

"Rescued, Passive Points, +1."

When Xu Xiaoshou saw this line of information, a light flashed in his eyes, and he subconsciously swallowed the last word of Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step.

"What is this?" The Night Guardian shivered.

He realized that even though he had rejected the black sealing power at the first possible moment, his body was still affected.

He looked at his energy reserve, and there were many black spots!

"It's not my dark power... but the power belonging to the seal ghost beast?"

The Night Guardian was stunned. "When did this happen..."

His thoughts paused for a moment, and then he completely understood.

"That's right!"

The grey mist figure said with a savage smile, "From the beginning, from the moment you didn't dodge the frozen power, it meant that you had already fallen for it."

"My Black Death Mark can parasitize other powers."

"The incessant hailstones hitting the ground and smashing down on your body meant that you had long been invaded by my sealing power."

"When to release and when to seal you. It's just a matter of a thought!"

The grey mist figure laughed loudly and raised both of his hands abruptly.

"Seal it for me!"

He roared angrily.

The dark bounded domain that should have closed up directly exploded and turned into black elemental light spots that disappeared.

As for the Night Guardian himself.

After the same sound, the dark power that was surging all over his body collapsed.

Even his energy reserve was suppressed by the black spot, and he couldn't mobilize his spiritual source for a moment.

"I made a mistake..."

The Night Guardian fell from the sky.

This sealing power had even blocked his Perception of the Way of the Heavens, and he had lost his basic ability to maintain flight.

"As expected, I can't hold back in front of this guy."

The Night Guardian's brows were tightly locked.

He had not expected that this seal ghost beast's trump card would actually start brewing in the ancient book's space.

This fellow was indeed as cunning and shrewd as ever, never letting himself fall into a desperate situation.

Even if the Night Guardian did not hold back against Xu Xiaoshou.

He reckoned that after Xu Xiaoshou was taken down, this grey mist figure would definitely use this skill and take the opportunity to escape.

And he, who had completely ignored the hail and black spots...

From the beginning, the outcome was determined!

"Since normal methods can't deal with the two of you..."

"Grand Vital Energy!"

The Night Guardian's eyes narrowed.

Just as his body was about to land on the ground, he suddenly blew up the white mist in his mind.

"Boom!"

The layers of black spots on his energy reserve, under this power, exploded like an evil demon encountering a completely restrained righteous path, burning to ashes with sizzling sounds.

"The Power of the Higher Void?"

The grey mist figure turned pale with fright. "How is this possible?"

It could not believe that this Cutting Path that had not even passed the Nine Death Thunder Calamity would actually possess the Power of the Higher Void!

Moreover, it was the Grand Vital Energy that could completely suppress its current level of power!

"Seal."

Gritting its teeth, the grey mist figure did not dare to relax.

It directly sealed the large-scale "Death" word that had been successfully condensed in the air into the body of the Night Guardian.

"Bang!"

The figure of the Red Coat Night Guardian was sent flying backward.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that the grey mist figure had the upper hand.

He did not expect that after completing this move, the grey mist figure would directly soar into the air as if the ground was burning its feet.

"Stinky brat, run quickly."

"That's the Power of the Higher Void. My current ability can't hold it for too long. In a short while, this guy will be able to unseal it."

"At that time, everyone will really die together!"

"The Power of the Higher Void?" Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

He knew about this thing.

Aje also had it.

However, he wouldn't know if Aje's unpredictable khaki-colored Power of the Higher Void would drop the ball at a critical moment. How could it resist the ability of the Night Guardian?

Even if he could, he would not be stupid enough to use Aje to fight against the people of the Holy Divine Palace!

"Run!"

He did not dare to think too much. He immediately chose a direction and was about to run away.

"Xu Xiaoshou!"

The Night Guardian's shout came at the right time. "If you dare to run away today, the next time we meet, it won't be me."

He prostrated on the ground as if he could not even catch his breath.

However, the Grand Vital Energy was rapidly destroying the Black Death Mark's energy, so he did not panic at all.

"Threatened, Passive Points, +1."

Xu Xiaoshou stopped in his tracks.

Indeed, he did not want to fall out with the Night Guardian.

But since things had developed to this point, there was nothing more to say.

"I'm sorry, the path I have chosen is different."

"The path is different, we don't conspire together."

When Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step was used, Xu Xiaoshou disappeared into the horizon.

"The path is different..."

The Night Guardian clutched his chest as he lay on the ground, muttering in a daze.

He could feel the true "justice" from Xu Xiaoshou.

Perhaps it was just as this kid said, he was using another way to explore this world by himself.

Or perhaps it was just as he had said, that his so-called collusion with the ghost beast was indeed his wrong judgment.

From the depths of his heart, the Night Guardian was willing to believe this.

After all, he had dealt with this kid a series of times and completely understood his way of thinking.

Even if he had many deductions, the Night Guardian was willing to trust his intuition at this moment.

However...

"But why?"

"A fearless resistance will allow you to escape for a while. What about the ending?"

He thought of the Eighth Sword Deity.

The final outcome of the continent's number one person was also destroyed by Hua Changdeng.

A ghost beast was a ghost beast.

Any large family or faction, even the Higher Void Families, who were involved with them, would end up implicating the entire family in the end.

Xu Xiaoshou, what right do you have to be able to transcend?

The Night Guardian closed his eyes and did not think any further. He tried his best to refine the Black Death Mark.

••

On the other side.

"Darn it!"

The grey mist figure was furious when he saw Xu Xiaoshou running away faster than a rabbit.

This fellow's ability to escape was even stronger than all his abilities combined.

"I can't delay."

Knowing that its current strength could not withstand the Night Guardian, the grey mist figure did not give up on Mo Mo, who was a rather good ghost beast host body and unsealed all of its powers.

The only choice it had now was to "escape"!

"Go!"

Choosing a path that was opposite to Xu Xiaoshou's, the grey mist figure turned into a stream of light and broke through the sound barrier.

"Ka Ka -"

Just as it passed through the inconspicuous ice sculpture on the ground that belonged solely to the man in the red dress, a soft sound appeared.

Then, the ice sculpture exploded.

The Storyteller whose lips had turned purple from the cold staggered from within.

"Hehehe..."

He seemed to be laughing, but more than that, it was probably because he was frozen.

"Old Man!"

After cursing in a bad mood, the Storyteller tilted his head and looked in the direction of the Night Guardian. "Should I say that you're strong, or are you really stupid?"

"Your combat strength is so strong, but your brain isn't bright, and you're even sealed?"

"I've been waiting for this Black Death Mark to end, and it took such a long time..."

As he spoke, he suddenly raised his orchid-like fingers, covered his chest like a sickly and delicate person, and suddenly vomited.

"Urgh!"

The next second.

His lips and teeth split open, and a brand new Storyteller filled with mucus was spat out.

The newly appeared Storyteller seemed to be several times weaker than the previous Storyteller, but this second incarnation... had spiritual sources!

The Storyteller raised his head suddenly, and his eyes looked crazy. He looked at the grey mist figure flying above him as if he had seen his beloved toy.

"Trying to leave?"

"Have you asked!"

Chapter 509: How Important Was Xu Xiaoshou?

"What's that?"

The grey mist figure was dumbfounded.

He had originally thought that with the Red Coat person around, the red-dressed pervert would be frozen here as well.

Logically speaking, the latter should have been completely kicked out of the battle.

However, he never expected that this fellow would be so scheming.

"Therefore, he had long noticed that there was something wrong with the hailstorm. He deliberately showed weakness to the enemy and was ultimately defeated by the Red Coat."

"To completely avoid the Black Death Mark that he had prepared in advance?" The grey mist figure thought about it in horror.

The Night Guardian was also shocked by the Storyteller that came out of his mouth.

"This guy..."

Originally, the Night Guardian was already very embarrassed after falling into the grey mist figure's trap.

However, this wave created by the Storyteller seemed to have directly pushed his IQ to the ground and step on it.

Of course, among the combat strengths present, the highest was probably the Night Guardian.

However, in this kind of high-end game, combat strength was usually not the most important factor.

And in terms of brains...

It was very obvious.

The Night Guardian was at the bottom.

He might not even be able to compare to Xu Xiaoshou, who had already escaped.

But...

"Didn't I give you a weapon prohibition order? How could you still..."

The Night Guardian didn't dare to believe it at all.

The method of spitting out living people should be a certain spiritual technique.

But since it was a spiritual technique.

Under the weapon prohibition order, how could the Storyteller use it?

"Hehe, who doesn't have a trump card?"

The Storyteller giggled and inserted one hand into the original Storyteller's left chest, digging out a beating heart.

Then, he crushed it with one hand and took out a golden magic pill that was hidden inside.

His spiritual source shook.

The original wax sealed on the golden magic pill fell off.

The Storyteller swallowed the pill in one gulp.

In an instant, the aura on his body soared.

"Original Book of Heaven and Earth!"

He put his hands together and shouted.

"Buzz -"

In an instant, heaven and earth shook.

The space where the three of them were in seemed to have turned into an ancient book that had exploded earlier.

The grey mist figure, who only had time to accelerate and wanted to rush out of this world, suddenly realized that he seemed to have rushed into a two-dimensional world from a three-dimensional space.

He felt that everything had become flat!

"What the hell is this!"

He roared in alarm.

At this moment, the grey mist figure panicked.

This kind of bizarre spatial technique was something that any spiritual cultivator, including ghost beasts, would fear the most.

And yet...

The ability of the Storyteller wasn't just a bizarre spatial technique. In fact, it was even more difficult to deal with than ordinary spatial power.

"Break!"

The grey mist figure punched out, wanting to shatter the two-dimensional space that was restraining

But two dimensions were two dimensions.

The punch that was supposed to be thrown forward had turned into a straight line.

The spiritual source that was supposed to be thrown at the spatial barrier at a right angle had turned into a torrent that poured into the empty space in front of him.

It was as if ink had been spilled on a piece of paper.

The grey mist figure threw a punch, and the empty space on the void paper was instantly filled with sealing mist.

Then, there was nothing else!

The Night Guardian was shocked.

He watched as the void paper slowly flipped over.

And no matter how the grey mist figure inside tried to resist, there was nothing it could do.

Until the entire spatial paper was dyed gray by the sealing mist.

In the picture, the extremely crafty seal ghost beast was no longer seen.

"Saint Servant, seventh in command..."

The Night Guardian sighed.

He finally understood that these rankings were not for nothing.

This kind of strange ability.

Not to mention the grey mist figure, even if he was sealed, he might not be able to escape.

"Done!"

The Storyteller pinched his orchid finger and excitedly pinched his elbow against his ribs.

In the next second, he loosened his arms again and pulled out two long streams of mucus from his body.

He appeared extremely uncomfortable.

"Blaargh!"

He retched.

The Storyteller pulled out the spatial ring on the previous Storyteller's finger.

Then, his spiritual sources shook and the mucus on his body was completely blown away. Only then did he take out a brand new red dress from the ring and put it on himself. Only then did he remove the awkwardness of his spiritual sources covering his body.

"Whoosh."

He formed a hand seal.

The huge spatial paper in the void became smaller again.

Finally, it landed in the Storyteller's hand.

A palm-sized piece of paper.

It imprisoned the seal ghost beast that had fooled the Red Coat Night Guardian once.

The sealing mist that was flowing on the screen seemed to be the biggest mockery, announcing who would be the final winner.

"Little fellow, still trying to escape from me?"

The Storyteller laughed tenderly and stuffed the paper in front of his chest.

Space-type treasures could not overlap with spatial rings.

Otherwise, an unstable situation could easily trigger a chain reaction.

At that time, forget about the spatial paper.

Even his spatial ring, including all the treasures inside, would probably disappear into the spatial fragments.

"Hehe, Little Red Coat, what else do you have to say?"

The Storyteller smiled as he stepped forward and stopped in front of the Night Guardian. He bent down and asked teasingly.

"How did you do it?"

The Night Guardian asked in a low voice.

He felt that his battle this time...

Was a complete mess!

No wonder he was not suitable to be the leader of the Red Coat team.

When it came to such encirclement of ghost beasts, or encirclement of the terrifying forces on the continent, there had to be someone who had the brains to take the lead even if they did not have outstanding strength.

No wonder that Lan Ling instructed him not to act rashly if he discovered a ghost beast. He had to wait until someone came over to support him before he could take action...

What a mistake!

He raised his head helplessly and looked at the sky. He was finally willing to face reality.

"How did you do it..."

The Storyteller repeated this sentence and chuckled. "Didn't I tell you before? Before the weapon prohibition order, I had already shattered the ancient book space and released everything."

"Everything?"

The Night Guardian was keenly aware of this word again.

He suddenly understood something.

"That's right!"

The Storyteller snapped his fingers proudly. "The 'everything' I'm referring to wasn't limited to those two guys."

"More importantly, it was to take out the spiritual source that was going to stimulate my second incarnation."

"In the ancient book space, it could store more than just humans and ghost beasts."

As he spoke, he suddenly smiled, shook his head, and sighed.

"Sigh, I originally didn't have any expectations."

"Because even if this energy was released and a weapon prohibition order was placed on it, I didn't have any chance to absorb it."

"But surprisingly, your attention was completely attracted by those two fellows."

"They even interrupted my absorption midway and didn't notice anything abnormal."

"Tsk tsk, this brain..."

The Storyteller patted his chest as he spoke with lingering fear.

The Night Guardian's body froze. "So, you took advantage of the time when you were frozen to hide in the ice layer to absorb spiritual source, and finally successfully unsealed it?"

"Smart..."

The Storyteller was about to praise him, but his voice faltered. "You reacted so late, I can't praise you for being 'smart', hehe."

"Smart!"

The Night Guardian was not stingy with his praise. He continued to ask, "Then, that magic pill hidden in your heart..."

"Were you stalling for time?"

The Storyteller's expression suddenly turned cold as he interrupted him.

The Night Guardian felt that the Black Death Mark in his body was about to be destroyed. He could now use a portion of his spiritual source.

"Yes."

The Night Guardian admitted it without any hesitation and smiled, "Even if I didn't drag things out, I think that the pill is only your emergency method."

"You, still have the strength to fight with me?"

The Storyteller stretched his lazy waist, "I don't have that much energy to play with an old bone like you. It's not fun at all. But that little brother..."

He glanced regretfully in the direction where Xu Xiashouu had fled, his heart filled with regret.

A little fellow that he had sealed in the ancient book space was actually able to obtain the Three Days Frozen Calamity under the suppression of the seal ghost beast!

This was something that even the Storyteller would not dare to imagine.

But that was the truth.

Coupled with the crazy words that he had heard from the kid in the ice earlier.

"My ambition is not in Tiansang, but the five regions..."

The Storyteller muttered softly, feeling his heart pounding wildly.

God knows.

At that time, he was so excited that he almost broke out of the ice.

Fortunately, his reason forcefully suppressed his lust.

For the mission, the Storyteller finally restrained his impulse and chose to obediently absorb the spiritual sources.

He did not find Wen Ming that his brother talked about.

However, when such a tempting little brother appeared in front of him, and he could not bring him back to the Saint Servants. It was truly a pity.

"What a pity. If that little brother could leave a little later, he might choose to leave with me..."

"Leave?"

The Night Guardian heard this and laughed loudly, "Do you think that he would leave with you if he could even reject a Red Coat?"

The Storyteller rolled his eyes at the old man in front of him. "If he goes back with you, he's bound to suffer. Naturally, he would not agree. However, it would be different if he were to follow me..."

As he spoke, he cupped his cheeks with both hands, and a look of longing appeared in his eyes. "That would be to enjoy happiness!"

"Eh!"

The Night Guardian immediately felt goosebumps all over his body.

He jumped up, bounced away from the Storyteller, and fell a few feet away.

"Have you delayed enough time?"

The Storyteller was neither surprised nor happy. After retracting his longing expression, he turned his head to look at the scheming Red Coat man.

"There's no need to delay."

The Night Guardian tilted his head and looked to the side in the distance. "You have a backup plan. The people I've been waiting for are also here."

People?

The Storyteller looked in the direction of the Night Guardian's gaze in surprise.

As expected.

A figure suddenly appeared in the air.

It was an extremely muscular, bald, middle-aged man whose muscles completely bulged his red robe.

He was bald, and he looked at everything in the field with a silly smile.

"Night Guardian, how did you get beaten up so badly?"

"Where's the seal ghost beast?"

The Night Guardian sighed. "You're a step too late. Otherwise, not only would you be able to capture the seal ghost beast, but you'd also be able to catch a kid who's even more dangerous than that smelly rat."

"Oh?"

Xin was stunned. "A kid?"

"Let's not talk about him."

The Night Guardian felt a headache whenever he thought about Xu Xiaoshou. He turned to look at the Storyteller and said, "You should know him... Saint Servant, the seventh chief!"

"Huh?"

Xin was suddenly dumbfounded.

Didn't they say that they were coming after the seal ghost beast?

That specially made communication bead was to capture the seal ghost beast. Why would they bring such a troublesome character along?

"The Storyteller?" Xin turned his head to the side and recalled the information about the Nine Saint Servants.

"Hello..."

The Storyteller stared at the man in the sky with his eyes wide open. He seemed to be drooling.

After a long pause, he finished the second half of his sentence. "You're so strong!"

This time, Xin felt a chill from the bottom of his feet to the top of his head.

"What's that?" He couldn't help but send a voice transmission to the Night Guardian.

"Don't talk nonsense. I am trying to undo the seal. I don't have time to fight with him for the time being. You take him down first. This is just an avatar," the Night Guardian replied.

"Avatar?"

Xin was even more shocked.

Why was the situation in this place getting more and more difficult to deal with the more he understood?

"It's not the kind of clone you think it is."

The Night Guardian felt a headache coming on.

Xin's brain was even more useless than his, and he only had a slightly better intuition toward the ghost beast.

He didn't want to explain anything at all.

"It's just a small trick similar to a clone. You can think of it as an ordinary spiritual technique... anyway, since that fellow is injured, don't waste your breath on him. Take him down first."

"The seal ghost beast is hidden in the 'spatial paper' on his chest!"

Xin's eyes steadied, and killing intent instantly burst forth from his eyes.

"He had a connection with the ghost beast?" He questioned the Storyteller.

"That's right."

The Storyteller narrowed his eyes and looked at the sky. Suddenly, he raised both of his hands lightly.

Xin's body tensed up as if he was facing a great enemy.

"Don't be nervous, Big Brother. I won't fight with you."

The Storyteller said in a sweet voice. Both of his hands suddenly joined together and collided, instantly shattering his forearms.

Following that, a small spatial vortex appeared from where both of his arms were broken, becoming bigger and bigger.

In less than a breath's time, it turned into a spatial vortex that was half the height of a person.

"Teleportation portal?"

"Trying to run?"

Xin's eyes focused, and he was about to pounce on him.

However, he realized that this world had been completely sealed off.

"I'm not running."

The Storyteller smiled and said, "I know that I can't run away, so I sacrificed an avatar to freeze this space."

He turned to look at the Night Guardian, "Even if you have the Power of the Higher Void, even if you have fully recovered your strength now, you won't be able to break through the space sealed off by the sacrificial power of my avatar for a short time."

"So, watch my performance!"

"Chi Chi..."

As his voice gradually fell, the Storyteller's body began to turn into light spots from the soles of his feet and gradually disintegrated.

However, he unhurriedly used his spiritual sources to hook the spatial paper in front of his chest and sent it into the space whirlpool bit by bit.

Then, he also sent the spatial ring that had fallen to the ground into it.

"This is a one-way teleportation portal."

As the Storyteller moved, he did not forget to explain, "Right now, I am sending everything to the other side. Are you angry?"

His body had already shattered to the crotch, but his tone was extremely proud. "If you can't get the ghost beast, then his body, including all the treasures, you won't be able to get it either."

"Boom!"

A sound shook the air, and dozens of cracks instantly appeared.

Xin's body suddenly collided.

He couldn't watch the seal ghost beast disappear in front of him.

"Oh?"

The Storyteller was shocked. "Another expert?"

He didn't expect that his sacrificial power, which could trap the power of the same level, would shatter the space with just one collision.

"A Sovereign Physique?"

"No, it's not..."

"Is it a special spiritual physique?"

The Storyteller pondered and suddenly let out a smile.

Special spiritual physique, so what?

So what if it was smashed open!

If he had the ability, would he still be able to follow?

"Go for it!"

The Storyteller encouraged.

His body was already smashed to his chest, but his eyes were still full of smiles.

"How about this, I'll give you a chance."

"I'll leave the one-way teleportation portal for you, and I'll also remove the spatial confinement..."

"If you want to claim the ghost beast, then come in!"

"Chi!"

As his final words fell.

The Storyteller's entire body turned into specks of light, dissipating into the mortal world.

At the same time.

Xin also felt the power of the heaven and earth's power of imprisonment being removed.

He didn't dare to delay and shot toward the gradually shrinking spatial vortex.

"No!"

Night Guardian immediately shouted from behind, "Xin, stay... stay! Don't go in!"

"Shoo!"

Xin pulled back his leg from the spatial vortex and could not help but turn his head, "Why not? That's a seal ghost beast!"

"Don't fall for it."

The Night Guardian finally destroyed the Black Death Mark.

He immediately used the dark power to seal this world, preventing Xin from rushing in recklessly.

"What do you mean?" Xin was furious.

He watched the spatial vortex disappear before his eyes and could not help but scold, "If I don't have a reasonable explanation today, do you believe that I can read a book of yours in front of Lan Ling?"

"Explanation?"

The Night Guardian looked at the sky speechlessly. "Do you have a brain?"

"That's the seven hands of the Saint Servant!"

"Just an avatar can plot against me to this extent."

"Do you think he would be so foolish as to send the seal ghost beast to you so that you can have it at your fingertips?"

"Why not?" Xin sneered. "He has no follow-up power at all. This is the 'empty city plan'!"

"Empty city plan?"

"You still know the 'Empty City Plan'?"

The Night Guardian was amused. "You can also see that this is a one-way teleportation portal. Then, where will the spatial paper be sent to? Use your brain to think."

"Where?" Xin was stunned and scratched his head.

"The main body!"

The Night Guardian's head was hurting.

"Didn't the message come from outside that Saint Servant is a three-person operation this time?"

"If this spatial paper wasn't sent to his abnormal main body, it would definitely be sent to the Saint Servant's Chief."

"Maybe it's the gathering place of the three people."

"Not to mention that the three unparalleled fellows merged, can you even deal with one of them?"

"Isn't it courting death to charge in rashly?"

"Uh..." Xin blinked. "It seems to make sense?"

"You're too stupid. How can you fight without using your brain?" The Night Guardian shook his head.

Xin was so angry that he became speechless for a moment.

Suddenly, he slapped his forehead as if he had remembered something.

"That's right!"

"You left early, so you probably don't know. Lan Ling told me to bring you a message about the seventh-in-command of the Saint Servant — the Storyteller."

"Oh, what's the matter?" The Night Guardian became interested.

Xin thought for a moment and said, "The message from Heiming was that this guy shouldn't have appeared in the Eastern Region, but because the Holy Divine Palace received a report letter, they began to pay attention to the Saint Servant, an organization that had given up on attacking for a long time."

"After unremitting exploration, we finally found another base of this force in the Central Region."

"This time, it was also led by Moonless Sword Deity."

Xin suddenly stopped.

Because he knew that when Night Guardian was a White-clothed, he had also participated in that operation.

"Moonless Sword Deity?"

The Night Guardian muttered absent-mindedly. After calming down for a while, he said, "Continue."

Xin continued, "The Storyteller was the leader of the base, but this time is different."

"When he realized that the base had been discovered, he resolutely disbanded all the members. He also received the news in advance and escaped to the Eastern Region."

"So..."

"So Moonless Sword Deity also followed?" The Night Guardian was overjoyed.

"Yes." Xin nodded.

"That's great!"

The Night Guardian immediately clenched his fist in excitement. "I knew it. With Moonless Sword Deity's personality, he definitely wouldn't let go of the people from Saint Servant."

"Coincidentally, he was able to make it here just in time for the Saint Servant trio."

"Perhaps, we can even catch them all in one go!"

"That's great, that's great..."

The Night Guardian muttered to himself as he spun around in excitement.

Gou Wuyue was his senior when he was still a White-clothed.

He was also his spiritual leader.

This feeling of being able to meet his idol again, even though he was already quite old, could not help but feel excited.

"But..."

"But what?" The Night Guardian continued to speak in a daze. At this moment, his consciousness was completely different from Xin's.

Xin frowned and seemed to want to say something.

However, seeing the Night Guardian's excited expression, he temporarily swallowed back the unrealistic rumor.

"It's nothing. It's just a small rumor. It's not a big deal."

"I see!"

The Night Guardian didn't care. He suddenly took a few steps forward and touched the location of the spatial vortex.

Sensing the spatial fluctuations, he took out a jade scroll and used his spiritual source to memorize it.

Then, he threw the jade scroll to Xin.

"Take it."

"Take this jade scroll to look for Lan Ling. She should be able to find the Saint Servant's hiding place through the spatial fluctuations."

"Elder Wuyue must have brought a group of White-clothed men with him this time."

"Tell Lan Ling that White-clothed people don't need to enter the White Cave. They only need to completely seal off the spatial passages in the surroundings and leave behind a one-way spatial passage primer... Elder Wuyue can do it."

"When the time comes, if all the stowaways try to leave, they will be directly transferred to a fixed position by the spatial passage primer and fall into the net. Then, they will be caught in one fell swoop!"

"Good! That's great!" When Xin heard the plan, his eyes lit up.

He immediately took the jade scroll and put it away. Suddenly, he realized something.

"What about you?"

"If you give me the jade scroll. What are you going to do?"

"Me?" The Night Guardian's expression froze. After a long time, he finally sighed, "I... I let go of a person who is even more dangerous than the seal ghost beast. I have to catch him as soon as possible."

"More dangerous than the seal ghost beast?"

Xin's expression instantly turned serious, "Which ghost beast is it? What attribute is it? Is it a woman?"

"No."

The Night Guardian shook his head, "It might not even be a ghost beast!"

"But..."

He pondered, his eyes filled with worry, "But if we follow his dangerous thoughts and develop it, even if he isn't a ghost beast now, I'm afraid he will be a ghost beast in the end!"

"Who?" Xin asked directly.

The Night Guardian frowned and tilted his head. He said in a low voice, "Xu Xiaoshou."

"Xu Xiaoshou?"

Xin lowered his head and fell into deep thought.

The Night Guardian quickly turned his head around, his eyes burning. "Do you have any impression?"

"I don't think so, I don't have any impression..."

Xin hesitated and said, "I don't seem to remember the appearance of this suspect at all, nor do I have any information about him..."

"Phew!"

The Night Guardian finally let out a sigh of relief.

No impression?

That was a good thing!

Xin's intuition could not be wrong.

Sometimes, it was even more accurate than the most accurate instrument inside that the Red Coats had.

If this guy said that he did not have any impression, at least 90%...

No!

At least 50%. Xu Xiaoshou should not be a ghost beast host body, right?

The Night Guardian clenched his fists.

He had never been so nervous about a young man before.

But Xu Xiaoshou was different.

This was the first kid that he took a fancy to and wanted to groom as a successor.

Even if he had done something wrong at the moment, his thoughts were still correct. At most, he was a little extreme.

In short, he hadn't gone too far astray, and there was still room for repentance.

Even if Xu Xiaoshou was a ghost beast host body at the moment, according to his current way of thinking, there was still a chance to save him.

After all.

Those who had not been completely poisoned by the ghost beast's thoughts could be completely eradicated through special means.

Although it took time, effort, and money if this person was Xu Xiaoshou...

It was worth it!

The Night Guardian secretly made up his mind.

No matter what.

He had to find Xu Xiaoshou again, and he had to bring him to the Red Coat base.

As long as he received the most correct baptism of thought in the Holy Divine Palace, he would be able to completely turn over a new leaf.

"Take the jade scroll and send it back to Lan Ling as soon as possible. Don't let anything happen to her."

The Night Guardian gave an order and turned to look into the distance. "I might be a little late to go over to help."

"Don't worry. Heiming has already come in. Otherwise, I wouldn't have the time to come over."

Xin explained and casually asked, "What about you? Are you here for Xu Xiaoshou?"

"Yes." The Night Guardian nodded.

"Is he very important?"

"Very important!"

"How important? More important than having the Fourth Sword?" Xin couldn't believe it.

The Night Guardian closed his eyes with a heavy heart.

He thought of Xu Xiaoshou's terrifying growth rate, as well as his great ambition of "My ambition is not in Tiansang, but the five regions."

Perhaps, it really was as that kid said.

The second Eighth Sword Deity might not necessarily be, it was completely impossible...

Right?

The Night Guardian opened his eyes, and there was determination in his eyes.

He clenched his fist and said with a sonorous and forceful voice, "Perhaps not only the Fourth Sword, the entire White Cave, including the ghost beasts, and even the Saint Servant.... all of them added together is not as important as him, Xu Xiaoshou!"

Chapter 510: Path Pattern Initial Stone

"Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step!"

"Ascending to the Heavens in Two Steps!"

"Three steps to becoming an immortal!"

"..."

Xu Xiaoshou was focused on escaping. When he had almost completely used up all the spiritual sources in his body, he chose to find a place to hide and then escape into his Yuan Mansion.

Now, he finally understood why space-type teleportation was a divine skill.

Even someone as powerful as the grey mist figure could only steal the Way of the Heavens' energy movement to speed up his escape.

But Xu Xiaoshou was different.

Within the range of his Perception, he could appear at any time with a thought.

And the distance between each step was close to ten miles.

If his Perception became a bundle, he could even cover ten to twenty miles in a single step!

After six or seven consecutive Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step teleportations, Xu Xiaoshou had left the battlefield seventy to eighty miles away.

This distance...

No matter how strong the Night Guardian was, he couldn't catch up!

"Hu!"

Xu Xiaoshou, who was on the run, finally had the strength to breathe a sigh of relief when he finally hid into his Yuan Mansion space.

He patted his chest, feeling that his back was completely drenched in a cold sweat.

In fact, Xu Xiaoshou had already seen the Storyteller come out of the ice layer the moment he decided to run away.

Although he had not sensed the subsequent discussions and battles between the three parties.

However, the outcome was no longer important.

"That guy..."

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was curious about who the man in the Red Dress was.

He was frozen to such a state, but he could still unseal himself?

According to his sixth sense, it was very likely that the man in the red dress who could trap him and the grey mist figure still had a backup plan!

In other words.

The final winner might not be the grey mist figure or the Night Guardian.

But the man in the Red Dress!

"Tsk tsk."

"If that's the case, then it'll be very interesting..."

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and did not think too much about it.

Who the winner was in the end, and how he was doing, was no longer something that a small ant like him could pay attention to.

He only knew that after this escape, he would definitely be blacklisted by the Red Coat man.

Perhaps in the future, when he went out and met someone from the Holy Divine Palace, he would have to wear a mask, hide his figure well, and then go the opposite way.

"Xu Xiaoshou."

A low voice called out by his ear.

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyes and looked over.

Yu Zhiwen!

"UH..."

He was stunned for a moment.

He had almost forgotten that there was a proud daughter of the Holy Divine Palace hidden in his Yuan Mansion!

"You're awake?" he asked.

"Yes."

Yu Zhiwen nodded and looked around. "Where... is this?"

"Yuan Mansion."

Xu Xiaoshou knew that this young lady was smart enough to recognize that this was a Yuan Mansion space, so she immediately admitted it.

"Yuan Mansion? Cheng Xingchu's piece?"

Yu Zhiwen was surprised.

Although she had guessed it earlier, when she found out that Xu Xiaoshou had completely restored his Yuan Mansion, she couldn't help but be shocked.

A space-type spirit array master...

There wasn't even a single one in the main division of the Holy Divine Palace!

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

"Xu Xiaoshou!"

Mu Zixi took large steps and directly jumped in front of her Senior Brother. Her face was full of joy, and it was impossible to see the hidden curse.

"How is it outside? Is it dangerous?" She asked as she hugged Xu Xiaoshou's arm.

Yu Zhiwen lowered her eyebrows and immediately looked away. Her red lips unconsciously pursed.

"It's quite dangerous."

"The seal ghost beast, Red Coat, and a guy who appeared out of nowhere... they are all very strong."

Xu Xiaoshou bared his teeth and pulled her hand out of the tablet. He flicked his sleeve and said, "But who am I, your Senior Brother? I easily beat them until they were scared shitless. Then, I swaggered away with all the treasures... Bah, I ran away!"

"Suspected, Passive Points, +4."

"You don't believe me?"

He sneered and an ice lotus bloomed in his hand. "Check this out."

"Three Days Frozen Calamity!"

Yu Zhiwen immediately cried out in surprise.

"Xu Xiaoshou, what are you up to again? Didn't you want to take that..." Mu Zixi was still full of doubt.

"I took it along the way!"

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. "I've finished eating the watermelon, and there's a bigger and more attractive pineapple in front of me. Do you want to eat it?"

"You had so much fun but you did not bring me along!" She snorted.

"Fun?"

Xu Xiaoshou recalled the previous scene and felt a lingering fear. "If you go out, it won't be fun. It'll be too good!"

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

"Let's not talk about this."

With a wave of his hand, Xu Xiaoshou stopped the two girls and stepped forward.

In this Yuan Mansion space, there were still many things that had yet to come to an end.

First, he looked up.

Little Monk Bu Le was still helplessly dangling as he was tied up by Dark Jade Whip.

This little cutie, who was muted, could do nothing but kill Xu Xiaoshou with a gaze filled with love.

Apart from that.

Above the three layers of spiritual herbs, there was still the Infernal White Skeleton, whose body was mostly broken, and the Ice Blue White Skeleton that was sent in later.

The sealing aura was still raging.

Obviously.

Until now, the latter still hadn't broken free from the grey mist figure's restraint.

The Ice Blue White Skeleton, which was fighting with a pure spiritual source, was completely restrained by the sealing power.

"Xu Xiaoshou, isn't this the White Skeleton that was trying to kill you? Why did you send it in?"

Mu Zixi followed her Senior Brother's gaze and couldn't help but ask, "And this... is it its sister?"

"It shouldn't be its sister."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Infernal White Skeleton that had a face full of hatred.

This fellow seemed like it wanted to roar.

However, in the Yuan Mansion space, Xu Xiaoshou trapped its thoughts and kept its mouth shut. How could it make a sound?

"If it's not the sister, why did you pack it up and send it in?" Mu Zixi was puzzled. "It can't even fit in anymore..."

These words were true.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the surrounding space with a headache.

The Yuan Mansion was small, to begin with.

The three layers of Spirit Fusion Swamp's medicinal herbs were originally suspended in the air, so there was still a lot of space.

However, once these two big fellows entered, there was practically no extra space above them.

It was fortunate that the body of the Infernal White Skeleton was still incomplete.

If it had fully grown back.

He reckoned that one of these two big things would have to completely extend its feet into the chaotic mist in order to alleviate the crowded situation.

"It's a little cramped..."

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his forehead and sighed.

He used to think that the Yuan Mansion space was quite big.

But now, it seemed like it wasn't enough at all!

If any larger treasures wanted to enter in the future...

Based on the rate at which the Yuan Mansion space was expanding on its own, he reckoned that he could only choose to discard the inferior objects.

"I still have to find the second world-suppressing treasure as soon as possible. It would be best if it could help expand the Yuan Mansion space."

"Otherwise, inside here..."

"Path Pattern Initial Stone!" Yu Zhiwen suddenly said from the side.

"Huh?"

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head to look.

"The Path Pattern Initial Stone can help to repair the space of the Small World. This thing is found in the White Cave. You can look for it later," Yu Zhiwen said.

"Path Pattern Initial Stone?"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes lit up, and he became interested. "Tell me in detail."

Yu Zhiwen looked at the chaotic mist around her and finally fixed her eyes on the Spirit Mark of Life.

"This small world of your Yuan Mansion shouldn't have been repaired by a spirit array master."

"Otherwise, there wouldn't be a situation where only the aura of life is enough and the space isn't large enough."

She paused for a moment and pointed at the chaotic mist around her. "The rules of the Small World are missing, but the space is activated by a treasure of the life attribute like you."

"So, there won't be any void cracks in your Yuan Mansion."

"But this chaotic mist also occupies a large amount of available space."

"If you don't think of a way to get rid of it, just waiting for it to recover on its own. I estimate the time it will take..."

A smile appeared on Yu Zhiwen's face. "It's the entire process of a small world forming from nothing to something!"

From nothing to something...

Xu Xiaoshou's face stiffened. "Doesn't that mean that it will take hundreds of years?"

"Heh."

Yu Zhiwen couldn't help but laugh. "You're missing the words 'ten thousand'."

"Millions of years?"

"Yes!"

Yu Zhiwen nodded. "But it's different with the Path Pattern Initial Stone."

"This thing contains almost all of the Order of the Great Path of a complete world. This is a supreme treasure used by powerhouses above the Sovereign Stage to comprehend the Way of the Heavens."

"Similarly, it also has the ability to repair the force of rules of a small world

"Once you obtain the Path Pattern Initial Stone and place it here, it can at least instantly expand your Yuan Mansion space by dozens of times

"In addition, the rate of spatial growth and the degree of perfection of the laws will be multiplied exponentially every day from now on

"In less than a few decades, perhaps your Yuan Mansion can really develop into a real-world!"

Hearing this, Xu Xiaoshou's mouth immediately turned into an 'o' shape.

He was completely uninterested in the things that were said to be decades old.

But the part "expand your Yuan Mansion space by dozen times"...

"Dozens of times?" He asked in surprise.

"Yes."

Yu Zhiwen nodded her head in a slightly strange manner and said, "So what if it's dozens of times? I'm even conservative in my estimation."

"Your Yuan Mansion space has a life supreme treasure. What it lacks is the remaining Order of the Great Path. This is already far more perfect than other space-type treasures."

"Then..." Yu Zhiwen pointed at the Treasure of suppressing barrier.

"The Spirit Mark of Life," Xu Xiaoshou added.

"Yes."

Yu Zhiwen nodded. "In a sense, the Spirit Mark of Life is even more precious than the Path Pattern Initial Stone."

"Because this thing is a treasure of suppressing barrier. As time passes, there will be a chance for it to merge with this world and undergo a qualitative change."

"When that time comes, your Yuan Mansion space might even be able to give birth to life."

"Hiss!" Xu Xiaoshou was shocked once again.

He had never thought that the thing he had stolen from Tianxuan Gate would be so precious.

But when he thought about it, it made sense.

His Yuan Mansion was only for private use.

As for the Tianxuan Gate, it was a large-scale extradimensional world that could be explored and trained by many people as a secret realm.

In comparison...

Yes.

There was no comparison at all.

"That's not right."

Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts suddenly stopped. "That's impossible too. Tianxuan Gate has possessed the Spirit Mark of Life for a long time. Why haven't I seen any small life being born in it?"

Yu Zhiwen couldn't help but laugh.

"Xu Xiaoshou, you're too naive."

"Let alone intelligent life forms, even a life form without any intelligence wouldn't appear so easily."

"If you were to wait until your Yuan Mansion space can give birth to a life form, it would probably be tens of millions of years later."

"All of this would have to be built upon the fact that you have already completely restored this space, including everything in the Way of the Heavens."

"Tsk!" Xu Xiaoshou instantly lost interest. "What are you telling me about something that is going to take so long?"

Yu Zhiwen covered her mouth and chuckled. "It's because I see that your Yuan Mansion space is already ahead of many people. The possibility is a little low, but there is indeed a chance."

"Enough, enough."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand repeatedly.

He estimated that he would pass this Yuan Mansion to his great-great-great... granddaughter.

Perhaps, everything that Yu Zhiwen said could be realized.

However, this girl's wishful thinking gave Xu Xiaoshou a realistic hope.

"Path Pattern Initial Stone..."

Xu Xiaoshou muttered and asked, "Do you know what this thing looks like and roughly where can it be found in the White Cave?"

"I'm not sure about that."

Yu Zhiwen shook her head. "The Path Pattern Initial Stone can appear in any form. It's not fixed every time. It could be a stone, a leaf, or even a person..."

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes shone with a green light as he looked directly at Xu Xiaoji.

Xu Xiaoji was completely dumbfounded.

What's going on?

What are you looking at me for?!

"I'm not the Path Pattern Initial Stone!" Xu Xiaoji said in terror.

He had already tried his best to keep himself in line. No matter what kind of big shot entered the White Cave, he did not make a sound.

But at this point, this Xu Xiaoshou... still wanted to sacrifice himself to the heavens?

"You must be a devil, right?!"

Glancing at the Spirit Mark of Life that was still hanging in the air and constantly being drained of its power, Xu Xiaoji was so terrified that his soul was panicking.

If he could only live like this in the future, he might as well find a piece of tofu and kill himself!

Yu Zhiwen's voice paused, and she followed Xu Xiaoshou's gaze and saw Xu Xiaoji.

She naturally knew that there was such a strange guy who didn't speak in the Yuan Mansion.

But it was very obvious that this guy wasn't the Path Pattern Initial Stone!

"Stop looking. This is a person, not a stone."

Yu Zhiwen rolled her beautiful eyes and glared at Xu Xiaoshou before continuing, "No matter what form the Path Pattern Initial Stone takes, it will have the strongest Way of the Heaven's aura."

"Even if you don't know what it looks like, if you saw it, you would definitely be able to recognize it at a glance."

"Don't you have that ability?" As Yu Zhiwen spoke, her words suddenly turned sour.

"What ability?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

Yu Zhiwen glanced at Mu Zixi. This little girl didn't care.

However, when she looked at Xu Xiaoji beside him and the little monk above.

There were outsiders here, so it wasn't appropriate to say it out loud.

"Just... that inner one."

She looked up and indicated.

"An inner one?" Xu Xiaoshou was confused. "An inner one?"

Mu Zixi looked at the two people in front of her and was so angry that her ponytails were raised.

"Inner one..."

She seemed to have thought of something and her face suddenly turned red. She clenched her small fists tightly.

Good, Xu Xiaoshou.

Both of you have something going on behind my back?

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

Again?

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the sudden curse and glanced at his Junior Sister.

Then, he looked at Yu Zhiwen drawing something in her hand, and suddenly understood.

The map of the White Cave!

Yes, and he also had the white bead in his mind.

If he wanted to find the Path Pattern Initial Stone, she only needed to sense where the Way of the Heavens' energy movement was the densest. Then, he could follow the map and get it directly?

"Good fellow!"

"Little Yu, you're too great. I understand." Xu Xiaoshou was ecstatic and nodded repeatedly.

Yu Zhiwen saw that Xu Xiaoshou understood and smiled without saying anything more.

Previously, she had only doubted that Xu Xiaoshou had an accurate map of the White Cave.

But at this moment, she was completely certain.

Unlike the two's riddles, Mu Zixi looked left and right. For a moment, her nose was wrinkled with anger.

What the hell is this!

What are the two of you hiding that I don't know?

"Xu Xiaoshou, what is it?"

She suddenly appeared in front of Xu Xiaoshou and stopped the two of them from continuing to flirt with each other.

"What do kids know? I'll tell you when you're older." Xu Xiaoshou pulled his Junior Sister away.

Great!

Only when I grow up?

As expected, the thing that you're talking about is exactly what I think it is!

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

"Disliked, Passive Points, +1, +1, +1, +1..."

"Sob sob." Mu Zixi wiped her tears and staggered away. "Xu Xiaoshou, you've changed. You weren't like this in the past."

"What's wrong with me now?" Xu Xiaoshou looked confused.

"Sob, sob, sob, you're dirty..."

He was instantly stunned.

This Junior Sister, what was she always thinking about in her little head?

He couldn't be bothered with this dirty-minded Junior Sister.

After getting the information about the Path Pattern Initial Stone, Xu Xiaoshou immediately had a new target.

After entering the White Cave, he didn't have any special missions, to begin with.

Therefore, taking advantage of the fact that this experiential learning trip wasn't over yet, he had to obtain all the treasures that could perfect his strength system.

If that was the case...

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the space in his Yuan Mansion as if he could see the boundless prairie in the future.

In his own Yuan Mansion Prairie, he could plant spiritual herbs, conduct alchemy, raise fish, and play with cats.

If he had nothing to do, he could take pictures of the Infernal White Skeleton. If he was tired, he could tease his Junior Sister. If he was sleepy, he could...

Ugh.

Glancing at Yu Zhiwen, whose face had turned red from Mu Zixi's words, Xu Xiaoshou decisively interrupted his thoughts of letting go.

The danger of the White Cave had yet to be completely resolved!

If he encountered a Red Coat, he reckoned that he didn't even need to think about the Path Pattern Initial Stone.

Hiding in a White Cave to retire and wait for death was indeed achievable.

He might just have to wait it out. Once the space was broken, the Night Guardian would drag him out to purify his thoughts!

"Hiss!"

His body trembled. Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to delay any longer.

Strength!

Or rather, before his strength reached the standard, he needed two bodyguards.

The two were extremely muscular and their strength was also extremely terrifying. They were at least bodyguards above the Sovereign Stage.

He raised his head.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the two big guys in the space above him and his thoughts spun wildly.

That's right.

After possessing the Infernal Original Seed, Xu Xiaoshou no longer had any interest in the Advanced Infernal Fire Seed in the skull of the Infernal White Skeleton.

What he had his eyes on was this skeleton!

All of them!

With a swoosh, Xu Xiaoshou immediately flew into the sky and arrived in front of the Infernal White Skeleton.

"Hohoho..."

The White Skeleton was actually roaring.

However, under the Way of the Heavens' silence, the only sound that came out of its mouth was an intense exhale.

"Hehe."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled as he looked at the thing in front of him. He recalled the painful experience of being chased for several hours.

"Little guy, I can let bygones be bygones. Now, I have a plan for you. I need your cooperation."

"Can I?"

"Hohoho..." the White Skeleton roared silently, its eyes full of hatred.

"Don't be so resistant."

Xu Xiaoshou patted its head and pointed at the crack on its body. "I know you have spiritual intelligence, and you can understand me."

"Now, I'll give you two choices."

"First, I'll tear open the wound on your body and throw all your bones into the chaotic mist to melt. Then, I'll smash your skull and take out the thing I want." Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the chaotic mist.

"Ho..."

The skeleton's voice suddenly lowered, and a hint of fear appeared in his eyes.

Even though it had never experienced it personally, its instincts told him that if he was really thrown into the chaotic mist, there was no hope of recovering from his injuries.

There was only death!

"Are you afraid?"

"It's good that you're afraid."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded in satisfaction. He extended his second finger and said, "The second way is to submit to me. I can..."

"Hohoho!"

Before he could finish his words, the fellow in front of him started to riot.

Along with the violent cries, the void started to distort as if it was going to be shattered in the next second.

"Darn..."

Xu Xiaoshou was enraged. "You want to tear down my house right under my nose? Even a dog is not as arrogant as you!"

He suddenly pulled out the Flame Python and slashed at the ankle of the skeleton's incomplete body.

"Boom!"

Under the void sword intent, the White Skeleton's ankle was instantly broken.

Xu Xiaoshou lifted it up with his sword and directly threw it into the chaotic mist.

"Chi Chi..."

In an instant, the sound of corrosion was heard.

After more than ten breaths, the White Skeleton's foot was completely destroyed by the chaotic mist.

"Roar!"

A painful sound was heard.

Xu Xiaoshou sheathed his sword and stood still. "Scream again? If you scream again, do you believe that I will chop off your other foot?"

"Hohohohoho..."

The White Skeleton went crazy and twisted its body.

Xu Xiaoshou sneered. He did not want to be polite at all. He lifted the Flame Python and was about to chop it down with his foot.

"Hu!"

"Hu!"

The Infernal White Skeleton panicked. Its roar turned into an exhale, and he blew at Xu Xiaoshou with a defiant look in his eyes.

"Isn't that good?"

Xu Xiaoshou snorted. "It's good to be a good baby. My Baby Aje is a role model that all of you need to learn from!"

"Hiss!"

Xu Xiaoji, who was hiding in a corner, could not help but shiver when he saw Xu Xiaoshou, who looked like he was possessed by a devil.

"Baby Aje..."

"Is this his nickname for Aje?"

"As expected, they are all devils!"

Tears were coming out of Xu Xiaoji's eyes. He felt helpless and lost. "Oh God, when will I be free? Only then will I be able to leave, sob sob sob..."