

I Am Loaded 531

### **Chapter 531: Infernal Hell Sea**

“Have you calmed down?”

Xu Xiaoshou leaned over and looked at Jiao Tangtang, who was stepped on by Aje.

This woman was too crazy!

She knew that he had so many bodyguards, yet she still wanted to beat him up.

Forget it, she even succeeded a few times!

But it was obvious that this passive skill of hers was not to be trifled with.

When Jiao Tangtang was sent flying, she lost control of her body for a moment. Aje seized this opportunity and subdued her.

“Xu Xiaoshou, get down here!”

Jiao Tangtang raised her head and called out unwillingly.

“What did you say?”

Xu Xiaoshou stretched his head and held his hands by his ear.

“Come, down!” Jiao Tangtang roared.

“The wind is too strong up there. I can’t hear you. Speak louder,” Xu Xiaoshou shouted as well.

He stood in the eye socket of the Infernal White Skeleton. He was more than a hundred meters above the ground. He felt the warm white flame behind him. Only then did he feel a little safe.

Go down? That was impossible!

“Calm down. If we can have a good talk, I’ll tell Aje to let you go.” He continued to shout.

“I’m very calm!”

Jiao Tangtang could actually resist.

However, if she really wanted to break free from Aje’s great strength, she would probably have to transform into a ghost beast form.

Just as Xu Xiaoshou had said, it was absolutely unwise to expose her ghost beast aura in this meaningless battle.

“Ma Ma...”

Aje seemed to have sensed something and let go of his foot.

“Whoosh!”

Jiao Tangtang instantly disappeared.

“Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s scalp immediately went numb. He took a step forward and directly went into the eye socket of the Ice Blue White Skeleton.

As expected.

“Boom!”

The eye socket of the Infernal White Skeleton was hit by a whip kick in the next second.

The skull that was as hard as a rock actually had an additional “Ka ka” sound. In an instant, the crack collapsed.

“Roar!”

The White Skeleton, Ember cried out in pain. Its cheekbones swelled up, and in the next second, white flames poured out.

“Stop, stop fighting!”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked by what he saw.

If they were to really start a war, once everyone’s tempers flared up, it would be very easy for them to lose control of the situation!

Fortunately, Jiao Tangtang had also learned from Xin Gugu about the power of white flames, so she did not forcefully receive it.

With a leap of her horse, she dodged Ember’s attack.

“Calm down.”

Xu Xiaoshou used his spiritual senses to stop the three bodyguards from attacking while he tried to persuade Jiao Tangtang.

“I told you, I’m very calm.” Jiao Tangtang was so angry that her chest was heaving up and down.

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself if you call this “calm down”, that would be ridiculous.

However, this wave of tentative attacks clearly made this woman realize that his three bodyguards were not to be trifled with.

She did not want to fight anymore.

Xu Xiaoshou did not want to fight as well!

“Teleportation... and other skills?” Jiao Tangtang narrowed her eyes and asked.

“That’s not important.”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and said, “What’s important is that I did not lie to you about what I told you just now. Indeed, I don’t know the whereabouts of the seal ghost beast that you’re looking for.”

“But the Red Coat Night Guardian and the Saint Servant Storyteller are very likely to have captured it.”

“Of course, we can’t rule it out... that it managed to escape by itself in the end.”

Jiao Tangtang immediately sneered. “You’ve said all three possibilities. Aren’t you talking nonsense?!”

“Of course it’s not nonsense.”

Seeing that she could communicate with him, Xu Xiaoshou heaved a sigh of relief and said, “At the very least, I’ve ruled out these three possibilities for you. You don’t have to search the entire White Cave aimlessly, do you?”

Jiao Tangtang fell silent.

Even though it made sense, but she would probably never want to say the word “Yes” in this lifetime.

“Are you done?”

Xu Xiaoshou asked tentatively, “If there’s nothing else, you can go your way, and I’ll go mine?”

Seeing that the other party did not respond, Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand.

“Aje, come back.”

Whoosh!

A light flashed and Aje instantly appeared by his side.

“Ma Ma...”

Jiao Tangtang looked at this violent criminal gang and felt a throbbing pain in her head.

She realized that she was now completely unable to capture Xu Xiaoshou by herself.

With that teleportation skill, Xu Xiaoshou would be in an invincible position.

And once she failed to capture this guy first, the three bodyguards behind him would surround her...

This was no longer a question of whether she could take down Xu Xiaoshou, but the reality of whether she could escape from these three terrifying things!

“Xu Xiaoshou, give me all the information you know about the Storyteller, and then you can leave.” Jiao Tangtang gave up the idea of forcing Xu Xiaoshou.

There were not many people who could force this guy now.

“How much information can I know about the Storyteller?”

Xu Xiaoshou was amused. “I only found about this person who is the Storyteller part of the Saint Servant after listening to your introduction.”

“You experienced the battle you mentioned earlier, and you didn’t know anything about it?” She didn’t believe it at all.

“Suspected, Passive Points, +1.”

“I told you what I know earlier. There’s no reason to lie to you.”

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes. Just as he was about to continue ridiculing her, he suddenly thought of something. "Oh right, there's a detail I can tell you."

"Tell me!"

"It was during that time the seal ghost beast and I were trapped in the Storyteller's ancient book space. When we came out, the Storyteller was already dispirited."

"And the Night Guardian was outside!"

"It's not hard to see that the two of them had a battle, and the Storyteller was defeated."

"But after hearing what you said..."

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated. "The Saint Servant, Storyteller shouldn't be this weak, right?"

"Impossible."

Jiao Tangtang shook her head. "If the person you're talking about is really the Storyteller, no matter what happened, the Red Coat Night Guardian wouldn't be able to defeat him."

"You have to know that this is a huge commotion in the central region. Even the Seven Sword Deity, Gou Wuyue, wasn't able to capture him in time, and he wasn't even able to touch the corner of his clothes even after chasing him to the White Cave in the eastern region."

"Let alone a Red Coat Night Guardian, even if ten more people came, they wouldn't be able to defeat him."

"That's strange..." Xu Xiaoshou began to calculate in his heart and said seriously, "But what I saw at that time was that the Storyteller really didn't have the strength to fight. As for the rest, I'm not too sure."

Jiao Tangtang also fell silent.

It could be seen that Xu Xiaoshou was not lying this time.

"It's impossible!"

She still shook her head. "The seal ghost beast should have found the ghost beast host body by now, which is why it was able to hide so well. Other than fighting, it didn't reveal even a single trace of its aura."

"But at the same time, because the cultivation of the ghost beast host body couldn't keep up, its strength was bound to be limited."

"And if the Saint Servant Storyteller is present, then no matter what you see... Everything can only be on the surface."

As Jiao Tangtang spoke, her tone became completely certain. "Elder Feng has surely fallen into the hands of the Saint Servant!"

Whether it's your Elder Feng or not, it's still a question... Xu Xiaoshou was ridiculing in his heart, but he didn't dare say it out loud.

“Do you have a way to find the Storyteller?” Jiao Tangtang suddenly asked.

“You’re going to find the Saint Servant?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. “Are you crazy? You can’t even beat me. Are you going to send yourself to death?”

The corners of her eyes twitched wildly. She almost couldn’t suppress the primal energy in her body again and chose to fight this guy to the death.

“I have my own way,” she said unhappily.

“But I have no way.”

Xu Xiaoshou said helplessly, “I haven’t even touched the Storyteller. From the beginning to the end, that guy was sealed in the ice. I couldn’t even get a piece of his clothes.”

“If you want to find him, maybe you can only go to the battle scene to find some scent.”

“If it’s a ghost beast, the nose should...”

Xu Xiaoshou stopped his mouth in time. Some words were better left unsaid.

“He’s really useless...” Jiao Tangtang’s head was splitting.

Useless?

Xu Xiaoshou wasn’t angry.

At that time, he hadn’t tamed the two white skeletons yet. It was already good enough that he could escape, and this was called useless?

Which Innate expert could survive the chaotic battle between the Red Coat and Saint Servant, as well as a ghost beast?

Xu Xiaoshou was confident that what he had achieved in this battle was rare in this world.

Even if the Eighth Sword Deity was reincarnated, it would probably be impossible... even if they were at the same cultivation level!

Yes, it was impossible!

I, Xu Xiaoshou, said it!

“Buzz —”

While the two of them were silent, the void suddenly trembled.

In the next moment, the ground also began to shake.

“What’s going on?”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately became alert and turned around to look in a certain direction.

Almost at the same time, Jiao Tangtang also turned around to look.

“Om...”

As if the white bead was broadcasting in his mind, the entire map of the White Cave was spread out.

On top of it, a certain point of black devilish energy suddenly burst out, instantly enveloping several small light spots around it.

Although they were light spots, the map of the White Cave was so small, yet there were such obvious traces of black covering it.

It was imaginable.

At this moment, the entire White Cave Small World was covered by the devilish energy and it was estimated that it was more than the size of a few Spirit Fusion Swamp.

“The Fourth Sword?”

Xu Xiaoshou exclaimed, “The Fourth Sword is born?”

“It shouldn’t have been born yet.”

Jiao Tangtang’s eyes were serious as she said, “But from the looks of it, it’s not far from Red Coat breaking the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array.”

“It hasn’t even been born yet?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

It hadn’t even been born yet, and there was already such a huge commotion?

From the looks of it, the momentum of the Flame Python when it was born was nothing compared to it.

“After all, it’s one of the five great chaotic divine instruments of the continent. The Fourth Sword was also known as a vicious sword. This commotion can only be considered as a prelude, and it’s a relatively small one.” Jiao Tangtang sighed.

“Buzz Buzz Buzz.”

At this moment, a strange sound suddenly came from within Xu Xiaoshou’s ring.

He hurriedly sent his spiritual senses in.

In the next second, a spirit wheel that was vibrating at a high speed flew out.

“What is it?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

After a long time, he finally remembered that this was something that came from the ring of that old man from the Zhang Residence.

However, at that time, he had checked this ring.

Most of the wealth inside was visible to the naked eye.

Only this spirit wheel was completely incomprehensible.

Now that there was a movement from the Fourth Sword, there was movement from this thing... could it be that it was connected?

“Tiancheng Spirit Wheel?” Jiao Tangtang exclaimed in surprise.

“You know it?”

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head and looked over. He raised the spirit wheel. The direction that the needle on the plate pointed to was the direction where the Fourth Sword was about to be born.

“Of course I know it.”

Jiao Tangtang looked at Xu Xiaoshou strangely and said, “They are in the few counties around the White Cave. They are famous for being expensive.”

“It is said that when the White Cave was opened last time, someone found the Sacrificial Carving. The Tiansheng Spirit Wheel is one of the few spiritual objects that recorded the aura of the Sacrificial Carving.”

“Through this spirit wheel, once you enter the White Cave, you will be able to lock onto the location of the Sacrificial Carving and eventually find the Fourth Sword.”

“Of course, these are all first-mover statements.”

“The thing you are holding now is basically worthless. After all, the location of the Fourth Sword has already been exposed. A large number of Red Coats are surrounding it. Whoever goes will die... this is a trash spirit wheel.” Jiao Tangtang’s gaze was fixed on the spirit wheel.

“Sacrificial Carving?”

Xu Xiaoshou did not care about the trash spirit wheel that she had mentioned. Instead, he was attracted to this new term.

He had always been curious about how the two great Sovereigns of the Zhang family had found his position.

If it was a coincidence, then that was another matter.

However, the White Cave was so big, so there was no reason for him to meet his mortal enemy every time.

Therefore, he guessed that the two elders of the Zhang family had found him through this “Tiansheng Spirit Wheel”.

And the spirit wheel was bound to the aura of the Sacrificial Carving...

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought of something related to the carving piece that he had.

It came from the bronze carving piece in the magic box on the top floor of the Hidden Scriptures Pavilion of the Zhang Family!

“What is the Sacrificial Carving?” he asked.

“Some of the rust that fell off the body of the Fourth Sword, right?”

Jiao Tangtang frowned and said, “I’m not too sure either, but it’s said that during the last White Cave opening, someone obtained this carving piece and comprehended the sword intent of the Fourth Sword from it.”

“And the Fourth Sword was one of the swords of the Eighth Sword Deity in the past. Therefore, the sword intent in it can be said to be the legacy of the Eighth Sword Deity.”

“At that time, the Sacrificial Carving was sold at an extremely high price. Even the Tiancheng Spirit Wheel was hard to come by. That’s all.” Her gaze continued to stay on the spirit wheel, unable to move.

“R-r-rust?” Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He was already certain that the bronze carving piece that could transform him into a Berserk Giant with just one grip was undoubtedly the Sacrificial Carving.

After all, this carving piece and the spirit wheel were both obtained from the Zhang Residence and could be combined into a set. This explanation made sense.

But... rust?

Darn it!

Was this Fourth Sword really that strong?

Just the rust on the body of the sword alone could make people despair and go crazy?

“Are you kidding?” Xu Xiaoshou was in disbelief.

“Why would I lie to You?”

Jiao Tangtang glared at him and said, “The Tiancheng Spirit Wheel is useless, but its function is indeed very powerful.”

“As long as we can find the Sacrificial Carving, with the sword intent on it, if someone can really comprehend it, there is a high chance that he will be recognized by the Fourth Sword and become the sword-bearer of the fierce sword!”

“This thing of yours...”

Jiao Tangtang started to feel a little embarrassed. She wanted this spirit wheel.

After all, the Fourth Sword had yet to be born. As long as she could find the Sacrificial Carving through this spirit plate during this time, she would have more confidence in bringing the Fourth Sword home.

“I can’t possibly give you the spirit wheel...”

Xu Xiaoshou subconsciously rejected it.

Suddenly, he thought about it. He already had the Sacrificial Carving. It would be useless to take this thing. Why not exchange it for some valuable information?



"I can give you the spirit wheel, but I have a few questions to ask you!"

Jiao Tangtang was stunned. She suddenly shook her head, "Impossible. I've already said that before signing the Ghost Beast Contract, I won't reveal anything to you."

"It's not about these questions."

Xu Xiaoshou immediately threw the spirit wheel out and said, "It's about the Fourth Sword."

There was a clatter.

Jiao Tangtang took the spirit wheel and tightened her grip. "What do you want to know?"

"Everything!"

Xu Xiaoshou said seriously, "Everything about the Fourth Sword, the White Cave problem, and the situation outside the White Cave that you mentioned just now."

Although he already said that he did not want to take the Fourth Sword.

But being kept in the dark, at the mercy of others, was what Xu Xiaoshou could not accept.

At the very least, it is necessary to fully understand how a mere Fourth Sword can provoke a group of big shots who are not even swordsmen.

Just because the Eighth Sword Deity used to carry a sword?

Xu Xiaoshou did not believe it.

"Ha!"

Jiao Tangtang sneered, "Xu Xiaoshou, you really are asking for too much. You want to exchange information from me for a mere Tiansheng Spirit Wheel?"

"Shoo!"

Xu Xiaoshou pulled the spirit wheel in his hand, and the spirit wheel was directly pulled back. "Forget it if you don't want to talk about it."

What ability was this?

Spider silk?

"Surprised, Passive Points, +1."

"I'll tell you!" She was so angry that her teeth were itching.

Xu Xiaoshou threw out the spirit wheel again and shrugged. "With me, you can stop being so arrogant, okay? Be straightforward!"

"Cursed, Passive Points, +1."

Jiao Tangtang put the spirit wheel into her ring and said, "There's a legend of the Fourth Sword. It's very simple. It's the Eighth..."

“Are you fooling a child?”

Xu Xiaoshou rolled his eyes. “The Red Coat man wants the Fourth Sword, the Saint Servant wants it, and so do you. Now, the Seven Sword Deity has come to the White Cave

“It seems that everyone’s primary goal is not the Fourth Sword, but the last common point is that they can take whatever they want

“So, don’t tell me that everyone is here for the lousy title of the Eighth Sword Deity’s sword

“These things can attract young swordsmen, but lying to me? Impossible!”

“White Cave... has a secret!”

Xu Xiaoshou thought of the wretched saint who was hiding in an unknown place.

If the White Cave had some kind of supreme treasure that could be related to the saint realm, there was no doubt about the Fourth Sword!

Jiao Tangtang’s eyes flashed with surprise.

“Xu Xiaoshou, you are very...”

“I am very smart. There is no need to talk nonsense. Say something practical!” Xu Xiaoshou interrupted.

She clenched her fists tightly. She really wanted to turn around and leave at this moment.

What on earth did this fellow eat to grow up? Was his innate attribute strength a worm in someone else’s stomach?

“The Fourth Sword...”

“If you want to say the Fourth Sword or White Cave, then I have to mention a new term...”

Jiao Tangtang pondered for a long time before she finally decided to speak. “Xu Xiaoshou, do you know the Infernal Hell Sea?”

“I’ve only heard of ‘Infernal’...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s expression was calm, but his heart was already beginning to surge.

As expected, the secret of the White Cave was very explosive!

He could connect many things with just the beginning of the term.

White Skeleton, Infernal Heavenly Flames, White Flame...

How could cultivation resources that were completely compatible with his Infernal Heavens appear in the White Cave?

This time, the direction seemed to be clear.

Also, Elder Sang’s mission without any direction, as well as the wretched saint’s ability to burn the sky and boil the sea...

“Continue!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart palpitated. He did not dare to speculate on his own anymore. He wanted an explanation of the real situation.

Jiao Tangtang exhaled lightly and said, “The Infernal Hell Sea is a different extradimensional space, but it’s different from the White Cave. Its danger level is almost the highest in the world, and it’s one of the continent’s Seven Breaks.”

Seven Breaks was another new term...

Xu Xiaoshou nodded and didn’t interrupt Jiao Tangtang’s explanation. His eyes signaled her to continue.

“Every time the Seven Break’s level extradimensional space opens up, it’s almost a disaster.”

“And the last time the Infernal Hell Sea appeared was here.”

Jiao Tangtang extended her finger and pointed at the ground. “Or to put it another way, White Cave’s predecessor was the Infernal Hell Sea!”

As expected... Xu Xiaoshou’s expression turned solemn and he remained silent.

Jiao Tangtang said, “It’s impossible to train in such a forbidden ground. Just to seal the Infernal Hell Sea, the Holy Divine Palace sacrificed a large number of Red Coats and White-clothed and lost countless experts.”

“In the end, they successfully sealed it.”

“But this is only temporary...”

With a sigh, Jiao Tangtang continued, “The reason why the Seven Breaks is called Seven Breaks is that it has a relapse.”

“Once the Infernal Hell Sea is completely shut down in the White Cave, it will not disappear.”

“On the contrary, it will appear in another place next time.”

“At that time, not only will the location of its appearance be unknown, the danger level will rise.”

“Therefore, in order not to completely shut down the Infernal Hell Sea, this extradimensional space, the Holy Divine Palace can only choose to seal and weaken it. They can break it, but not all of it...”

“You can understand such a tortuous process, right?” Jiao Tangtang glanced at the young man who seemed to be very calm.

“I understand.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

This kind of thing was already very terrifying.

It couldn’t be completely destroyed, but it had to be sealed...

This was like trying his best to capture a Sovereign... No, a demi-saint!

It couldn’t be killed, it could only be captured.

It was already difficult to capture a Sovereign, let alone a demi-saint?

One had to grasp this degree well. One could imagine how much effort the Holy Divine Palace had put in.

Jiao Tangtang continued to explain, "Sealing and weakening is the only way to prevent the Seven Breaks restriction from relapsing

"The Holy Divine Palace's method is to suppress it with a treasure of suppressing barrier and reduce the danger level of the Infernal Hell Sea year by year."

"Therefore, the Fourth Sword and the Cardinal Wheel were born."

Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat, and he asked, "Let's talk about something else. What is the function of the Cardinal Wheel?"

"That's even more impressive."

Jiao Tangtang chuckled, "The Cardinal Wheel that the Hallmaster Dao personally led the Path Division to create is completely compatible with the Way of the Heavens of the Small World of the Infernal Hell Sea."

"Through this wheel, the Way of the Heavens can be manipulated to achieve a reduction in the Way of the Heavens..."

"You don't understand, right?"

Jiao Tangtang looked at Xu Xiaoshou's dumbfounded expression and knew that this fellow's knowledge reserves were insufficient.

"To put it another way, it is to carry out a downgrading attack from the world level and then gradually weaken the danger level of the extradimensional space."

"It is similar to how the Holy Emperor can control the Way of the Heavens and then suppress the development of the five domains of the Holy Divine Continent so that no one can break through to the demi-saint realm... Do you understand?"

Xu Xiaoshou's face instantly turned as white as paper, and his heart was beating wildly. It was as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

What kind of crap metaphor was this?

"Your way of saying it... is very problematic!"

Xu Xiaoshou licked his dry lips and said, "Let's not talk about the White Cave first. Let's discuss your metaphor."

Jiao Tangtang immediately burst into laughter.

"Xu Xiaoshou, aren't you being too paranoid? It's just a metaphor."

**Chapter 532: Half-Divine Array**

“Let’s not talk about this. Where was I?”

“Yes, the Cardinal Wheel.”

Caramel did not seem to care about the metaphor at all. She continued:

“The Cardinal Wheel and the Fourth Sword are not used to suppress White Cave in essence, but the Infernal Hell Sea”

“Under the effects of the two treasures and the various seals, the danger level of the Infernal Hell Sea was weakened layer by layer. Then, it half-disappeared

“It’s said to be half-disappeared because, in essence, it still exists. It’s just that outsiders can’t see it at all.”

“The birth of the White Cave’s small world was mostly due to the influence of the remnant power of the Infernal Hell Sea.”

“So, here, you can find many remnants of the power of the Seven Breaks.”

“Of course, those White Cave creatures can be weakened. Some things can’t be suppressed.”

“What things?” Xu Xiaoshou asked in shock.

“Some special existences...”

Caramel frowned and said, “Actually, I’m not very clear about this. I’ve only heard some hidden news.”

“It seems that every time the Seven Breaks appeared, it was actually somewhat related to the Abyss Island.”

“Abyss Island?” Xu Xiaoshou was startled. “What is this?”

“I told you, I’m not too sure about this either!”

Caramel rolled her eyes.

However, looking at Xu Xiaoshou’s anxious expression, she recalled that she had already taken advantage of Xu Xiaoshou, so she tried her best to explain:

“A wonderful and happy place!”

“Legend has it that it’s an empty island that floats above the auspicious clouds in the nine heavens. There are countless supreme treasures and spirit herbs inside.”

“Even if an ordinary person entered, with the immortal spirit qi inside, he would be able to cultivate the post-liminary sage physique.”

“Of course, these are only legends. I’m not sure about the rest.” Caramel’s face was filled with yearning.

An empty island... Xu Xiaoshou frowned, unable to believe it.

An island floating in the air, how powerful would one have to be to do it?

Or could it be that the Abyss Island was actually a foreign land?

The magnetic field there was abnormal and the gravity there was reversed, so the island could float in the air?

Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled and asked, "If the Abyss Island is as blessed as you say, why would it be associated with something as terrifying as the Seven Breaks?"

"Also, every time the Seven Breaks appears, it has a connection with the Abyss Island. How does it connect?"

Xu Xiaoshou had a map of the White Cave in his head.

However, he could not find anything that had a connection with the so-called 'blessed Abyss Island'.

"There definitely isn't any now!"

Caramel said matter-of-factly, "Xu Xiaoshou, you have to remember that the place you're at now is called the White Cave. It's no longer the Infernal Hell Sea."

"En..."

After hesitating for a moment, Caramel said, "But it does seem to be related. Hehe, Hehe..."

"Huh?"

Xu Xiaoshou was confused for a moment. "Tell me!"

"Do you still remember what I said just now? There are some things that will not be banned even if the 'Infernal Hell Sea' small world is weakened?"

"Yes." Xu Xiaoshou nodded. "So?"

"Let me tell you this..."

Caramel's eyes rolled. "Every time the Seven Breaks appears, the connection with the Abyss Island is the spatial crack."

"The thing I'm talking about that will not be banned is this spatial crack."

"If you go around the White Cave more now, you might really be lucky enough to encounter this thing."

"According to the legends, if you can pass through this spatial crack, you can successfully reach the 'Abyss Island'!"

As Caramel spoke, she couldn't help but laugh when she saw Xu Xiaoshou suddenly stop in her tracks.

"However, you don't have to hope too much."

"How terrifying is the 'Seven Breaks'? The remaining spatial crack are completely different from the normal spatial crack in the White Cave."

"Even if one enters the throne, there is a high probability that one will be hanged on the spot."

"Therefore, these legends can only be said to be legends. Without strength, if you encounter an opportunity, you will die!"

“Shocked, passive value, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou was actually lost in thought halfway through the sentence.

It was not until Caramel’s last syllable that he recovered from the shock in his heart.

“Crack?”

He asked in disbelief.

“Uh huh, what’s the problem?”

Caramel tilted her head and replied.

After obtaining the “Tiancheng Spirit Wheel”, she was in a great mood. Even if it was the hateful Xu Xiaoshou in front of her, she was still interested in answering a few more questions.

“No problem...”

Xu Xiaoshou mumbled, completely out of the situation.

Spatial crack..

At the end of the White Cave map, wasn’t there such a thing?

The chanting of the Great Path came from within!

Xu Xiaoshou was completely dumbfounded.

He wasn’t able to contact this at the first moment because he was misled by Caramel’s words.

“The blessed ‘Abyss Island’...”

Where was the blessed ‘Abyss Island’?

If the ‘Infernal Hell Sea’ was related to the ‘Abyss Island’, it would be the spatial crack on the map of the White Cave.

That so-called ‘Abyss Island’ was definitely not blissful!

After all..

“Wretched Saint!”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately thought of the saint who had given him the name ‘Flame Python’ and the White Pearl in his mind.

If he had any doubts about the White Cave, that was all he had.

The saint who seemed to be wearing chains was the most pathetic almighty he had ever seen in his life.

Not only did he have to sneak around to meet him, but he seemed to have been discovered in the end.

A sword intent appeared out of thin air and struck that guy so hard that he couldn’t even hide the sound of the chains on his body.

“Wait, sword will?”

Xu Xiaoshou was terrified by the thought and broke out in a cold sweat.

Who could this sword will be?

She still remembered that when the embarrassing saint’s final image was completely destroyed, he even shouted out in panic, “Holy Divine Palace?”?

In that case, the Holy Divine Palace, the sword will, and the existence that was near the White Cave..

“Gou Wuyue!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart was in turmoil.

It was all connected!

It was all connected!

The Wretched Saint had used the spatial crack left behind by the Infernal Hell Sea to communicate with himself, who was from the same branch of Infernal Hell Sea. They were not far from each other..

No!

Not far from him, he forcefully controlled the famous sword Flame Python to give it to him.

Before he could say what he wanted, it was cut off.

Now, it seemed like he wanted Xu Xiaoshou’s help... to save him?

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou went crazy.

What the hell was this!

He was just an innate ant saving a half-saint?

What kind of joke was this!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou felt a headache coming on as he accepted the hot potato, the Flame Python.

Sure enough, he shouldn’t have held that sword at that time.

With this grip, he might not be able to escape the trap set by the saint.

And, most importantly..

His secret tryst was discovered!

And it was one of the Seven Sword Immortals, Gou Wuyue!

“This...”

Despair rose in Xu Xiaoshou’s heart.

He finally understood.



If the “Abyss Island” really had a real explanation...

Perhaps it was the same as the news of the Ghost Beast released by the Sacred Temple. It was not what Caramel had said at all.

“Abyss Island, a banished place where half-saints are imprisoned?”

After coming to this conclusion, Xu Xiaoshou fell to the ground like a limp shrimp.

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

“Xu Xiaoshou?”

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

The calls in his ears grew louder and louder. Xu Xiaoshou snapped out of his fear. He only regained his senses when he saw Caramel’s torn clothes.

“What happened to you?” Caramel asked in shock.

“I’m fine, I’m fine...”

Caramel: “...”

“Suspected, passive value, + 1.”

“Are you sure you look fine?” She leaned over and tried to help.

Xu Xiaoshou stammered, unable to speak clearly. “I, no, that... I’m just a little shocked. I’m fine, I’m fine...”

“Shocked?” Caramel looked at the pale young man and asked, “Xu Xiaoshou, what are you shocked about?”

What did this guy think of this time?

Caramel tried hard to recall.

But she couldn’t remember what particularly shocking secret she had revealed.

She had said everything she could.

As for the things she shouldn’t have said, she indicated that she hadn’t revealed a single word.

Xu Xiaoshou, what happened?

“It’s a little... big...” Xu Xiaoshou swallowed his saliva.

“Big?”

Caramel raised her eyebrows. “What big?”

Xu Xiaoshou extended a trembling finger and pointed at the lady’s chest. “Her clothes... are torn.”

Caramel lowered her head and her face instantly turned red.

“Bang!”

She swept her whip leg over, but it hit Aje’s right arm, which blocked it. Immediately, she staggered and was bounced back.

“Mama...”

“Xu Xiaoshou, receive!”

“Received call, passive value, + 1.”

“I’m here, I’m here.”

Xu Xiaoshou received closed her eyes and tried hard to digest her speculations and images. Only then did she open her eyes completely.

Her thoughts returned to normal.

Her calm state of mind suppressed all of these secrets.

Xu Xiaoshou received the news.

If the series of conjectures he had just made were to be revealed, the world would probably be shocked to death.

Of course, the first one to die would probably be him.

“I understand, I completely understand.”

“Xu Xiaoshou, what do you understand?” Caramel recovered from her embarrassment and anger. She didn’t care and asked while puffing out her chest.

He was very interested in Xu Xiaoshou’s loss of composure just now.

This guy’s personality wasn’t like that.

If he didn’t think of anything particularly horrifying, he would never completely expose his emotions to outsiders.

Therefore, he must have discovered something just now!

“Say, Xu Xiaoshou, what exactly do you understand?”

“You are pretending!”

Xu Xiaoshou just glared at her and said seriously and seriously, “Caramel, you are so shy... you are not a woman at all!”

Caramel: ? ? ?

She was speechless in an instant..

So the reason why you lost your composure just now was because you found out about this?

“I’ll tear you apart!”

She roared and pounced on Xu Xiaoshou. She could no longer hold back the violent emotions in her heart.

This Xu Xiaoshou... was sick!

“Aje, protect me.”

Xu Xiaoshou took a “Ascending to the Heavens in A Single Step” and directly stepped into Ice’s eyes.

“Ember, beat her up. This crazy woman... No, the crazy girl, she just needs to be taught a lesson.”

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

“Ice, freeze her. First, freeze her mouth and fill it with ice.”

“Xu... Wu!”

“Received angry stare. Passive value, + 1.”

“Cursed. Passive value, + 1.”

“Received concerned. Passive value, + 1.”

..

Abrogated Origin Residence.

Xu Xiaoshou lay on the ground in a daze.

Caramel naturally left.

She couldn’t beat him, and she had finished talking. She had no other choice but to leave to find the sealed ghost beast.

Xu Xiaoshou was left alone in Abrogated Origin Residence, dejected..

Looking at the “Path Pattern Initial Stone” in the air, which was surrounded by a nested Divine Array and couldn’t release too much power, Xu Xiaoshou felt as if she could see herself.

Dense fog!

As expected, he had been tricked again after coming to the white hole.

Elder Sang was just the beginning.

This damn old ghost didn’t say anything about the goal of the mission. As expected, he must have been framed even more miserably.

Xu Xiaoshou was very suspicious now.

It was actually Elder Sang’s responsibility to accept the so-called mission of accepting the famous sword and then going to rescue the wretched saint.

After all, they were both from the Tiansang Spirit Palace..

However, Elder Sang had coincidentally taken in a disciple in the Tiansang Spirit Palace.

It just so happened that this disciple had matured too quickly and was completely qualified to inherit his mission and enter the White Cave to bear all of this for him.

It was even more perfect that he couldn't resist his greed at that moment..

Xu Xiaoshou hugged his head and rolled on the ground.

A famous sword!

That was a famous sword!

As an ancient sword cultivator who came out of nowhere, how could he not take a famous sword when he encountered one?

Therefore, the consequences of all this resulted in..

"I really went crazy!"

Xu Xiaoshou roared.

He originally thought that Fourth Sword would be a disaster.

Now, it seemed that the purpose of his existence was to be a disaster!

"Xu Xiaoshou, what's wrong?"

Mu Zixi bent down and walked over worriedly.

"I'm fine. It's just that I'm a little irritable. You know, men have a few days every month, so their moods are very bad."

Mu Zixi:"..."

"Cursed, passive value, + 1."

"Then, how did your conversation with the woman outside go?" He silently cursed and continued to ask without leaving a trace.

"First of all, she's not a woman!"

Xu Xiaoshou perked up and solemnly raised a finger.

"Eh?"

Mu Zixi's small face immediately became nervous. "Xu Xiaoshou, how do you know that she's not a woman?"

"UH..."

Xu Xiaoshou's expression turned awkward. "It's a long story. I'll make it short!"

"Okay."

Mu Zixi replied with a doubtful expression.

“If you want to make it short, you might as well not say it!”

Xu Xiaoshou knocked on this girl’s head and said, “Besides, what can a brat like you know? You won’t know even if I tell you.”

Mu Zixi: “...”

“Cursed, passive value, + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1...”

“Xu Xiaoshou, what exactly happened between you and her?” Mu Zixi stood up angrily and looked down at Xu Xiaoshou.

Xu Xiaoshou felt the empty field of vision on his face and sighed softly. “I didn’t see anything, and she didn’t show it to me on purpose...”

“Xu Xiaoshou!”

“Received call, passive value, + 1.”

“Shh.”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly raised a finger and hissed, “Listen, what did you hear?”

“What?” Mu Zixi was stunned. “Nothing...”

“That’s right! Because there was nothing in the first place.”

Mu Zixi: ???

“Cursed, passive value, + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1...”

After being teased by this cute little junior, Xu Xiaoshou finally felt better.

“Look.”

He jumped up and faced the air.

“Look your head!”

How could Mu Zixi fall for it again?

She jumped up and threw a huge wooden mallet at Xu Xiaoshou.

“I said watch!”

After Xu Xiaoshou teleported around, she hugged the girl’s head and turned her head away from the sky. That was the position of the “Path Pattern Initial Stone”.

“Will the Divine Array be broken?”

“If this thing is broken, our house will at least double in size!”

“Ugh!” Mu Zixi froze on the spot.

Our... house?

Her face instantly turned red.

“Hated, passive value, + 1.”

Chapter 533: First Rain

“Path Pattern Initial Stone...”

Xu Xiaoshou flew to the side of the “Path Pattern Initial Stone” in the air with a swish.

Due to the Divine Array’s seal, not many Great Dao Aura could be leaked out from it.

And this part of Aura could indeed be comprehended by humans.

But to the Small World of the Abrogated Origin Residence, it was completely impossible to improve it.

“I have to break the Divine Array.”

Xu Xiaoshou pressed the Divine Array with one hand.

He had seen those fellows who fought for the chance to touch the ‘Path Pattern Initial Stone’ when they were born, but they were all bounced away by the Divine Array.

Not only were they unconscious, but some of them were even seriously injured on the spot.

One could imagine how terrifying the Divine Array’s power was.

However, outsiders were outsiders after all. If they did not personally feel the Divine Array’s might, Xu Xiaoshou would not be able to make a move.

“Weng!”

The moment his palm touched the Divine Array’s spatial barrier, the dao mechanisms in the void surged.

In the next second.

“Boom!”

An intense explosion sounded.

As the airflow surged, a worried expression appeared on Mu Zixi’s small face.

“Xiu.”

After a soft sound, the shadow that was reflected was actually the body of the ‘Path Pattern Initial Stone’.

Mu Zixi:”...”

As expected, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t need anyone to worry about him.

Everything that he came into contact with, outsiders should be worried about him!

“He’s quite strong...”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered and flipped his palm.

The large bloody wound in his palm had already healed during the process of raising his hand.

The ruptured tendons and bones within his body had also recovered to their peak condition under the ‘Eternal Vitality’.

“To be able to injure a grandmaster with just a touch, it’s obvious that the idea of breaking the formation with brute force isn’t realistic.”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

With just this touch, he was able to understand the strength and form of the Divine Array’s attack.

“Rebound... or rather, it’s similar to a ‘rebound’.”

However, it was obvious that the rebound from the touch was unable to withstand his own ‘toughness’.

Therefore, the one that was ejected was the body of the ‘Path Pattern Initial Stone’.

However!

“If I break it with brute force, it will probably only cause more damage.”

“There’s no need to consider whether I can block it or not, as long as it’s...”

“What if the berserk giant’s punch breaks the Divine Array, and the ‘Path Pattern Initial Stone’ is destroyed as well? Then what should I do?”

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his chin, feeling conflicted.

So difficult..

Others might be conflicted about whether or not their attacks were strong enough.

Xu Xiaoshou was mainly worried about how strong the defense of the ‘Path Pattern Initial Stone’ was after it lost the Divine Array’s protection.

If it was like an ordinary stone, then even if he broke the Divine Array, it would be useless.

If it couldn’t withstand the damage, then wouldn’t all his efforts be wasted?

“Use the ‘Weaving Expertise’ to undo it!”

As Xu Xiaoshou thought about it, his spiritual sense enveloped the Divine Array.

However, before he had the time to observe the entire situation, his spiritual sense, which had been tempered, turned into ashes when it came into contact with it.

“UH.”

“Can spiritual sense be isolated?”

This time, Xu Xiaoshou felt a headache coming on.

Without Yu Zhiwen's existence, he, a half-baked Divine Sorcerer, actually had no idea what to do with this Divine Array.

"Damn it..."

Without using spiritual sense, Xu Xiaoshou began to perceive the existence of the Divine Array with his naked eyes.

With Yu Zhiwen's previous enlightenment, he quickly saw the complicated divine path pattern.

However, he was completely confused!

The layers of the Divine Array were like a few large balls of hemp that had accidentally fallen to the ground.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't even tell how many layers of the spirit array were embedded in it, so how could he unravel it?

"This isn't the Divine Array that Weaving Expertise can unravel at the moment."

Xu Xiaoshou was disappointed.

Weaving Expertise was only grandmaster LV. 1.

According to his expectations, in order to come into contact with the Divine Array, he had to raise his cultivation by a few levels.

However, due to the limitations of his cultivation, being able to reach Grandmaster level was already his current limit.

It was impossible for him to go any higher!

"What should I do..."

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated in midair.

With a swoosh, Mu Zixi flew to his senior brother's side.

"How is it? Can you undo it?"

"No."

"Then what about smashing it open?" He said Xu Xiaoshou's usual style.

"I don't dare."

"Then what else can we do?" Mu Zixi was conflicted.

"I don't know."

Mu Zixi: "..."

She casually pointed at the "Cardinal Wheel" and said, "Can you undo it with this thing?"



Xu Xiaoshou turned his head to look. His eyes lit up, but they quickly dimmed.

“Theoretically, it’s possible, but I shouldn’t be able to do it at the moment.”

“Is that so...”

Mu Zixi’s brain spun rapidly, and she said again, “Isn’t this your Abrogated Origin Residence? Shouldn’t it be able to be solved with just a glance?”

“Theoretically, it’s the same.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt a headache coming on and said, “But I’ve tried it. It’s useless. It should be the power of the rules in the little world of White Cave. It’s far greater than the current incomplete level of the rules in Abrogated Origin Residence, so it’s useless.”

“OH.”

Mu Zixi nodded as if she had understood something.

She looked around and her gaze suddenly fell on Xu Xiaoshou.

“What, what?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. “I don’t know anything. I’m a good-for-nothing.”

“I’m not looking at you.”

Mu Zixi waved her hand and pointed at the primal chaos fog behind him. Her big eyes flashed.

“Xu Xiaoshou, grind It!”

“Isn’t this Chaotic Mist very powerful? Use It to melt the Divine Array. When the array is damaged, you can take out the ‘Path Pattern Initial Stone’. Isn’t that enough?”

“Oh?” Xu Xiaoshou was enlightened. He held his junior’s face and said in surprise, “When did you become so smart?”

“Hehe.”

Mu Zixi’s face was deformed from being pinched. She couldn’t even speak clearly, but she put her hands on her hips with a haughty manner. “I was originally a fool...”

“Bang!”

Xu Xiaoshou received a punch and sent the ‘Path Pattern Initial Stone’ into the Chaotic Mist.

“Zi Zi Zi –”

The next second, the Divine Array and the Chaotic Mist seemed to have an intense chemical reaction, and a sizzling sound could be heard.

“Bang Bang Bang...”

The sound of explosions exploded from the Chaotic Mist time and time again.

The air current suddenly swelled up and rolled up heavily.

Bang Bang Bang.

Xu Xiaoji's heart was flustered as he watched.

This Big Devil King was here again!

The Abrogated Origin Residence was supposed to be peaceful every time, but as soon as Xu Xiaoshou appeared, it would definitely cause some destruction.

If he didn't stay a little further this time, he really didn't know how he would be blown up again.

Quietly, it turned into an inconspicuous stone and moved step by step in the opposite direction of the 'Path Pattern Initial Stone'.

"Zi Zi Zi -"

Xu Xiaoshou closely watched the movements of the Divine Array.

It was very obvious that no matter how powerful an existence was, after entering the Chaotic Mist, the corrosion that should occur was unavoidable.

However, thinking about it, it made sense. On one side, it was a terrifying existence that would only be born when heaven and earth were born.

On the other side, it was merely the Divine Array formed to protect the spiritual treasure.

It was easy to tell who was stronger.

However, the Divine Array's defensive strength was quite high after all. Based on the current rate of progress,

Even if the corrosion was completed in the end, it would be impossible without ten days or half a month.

Every second in the white cave was precious.

Xu Xiaoshou would not waste her time guarding the 'Path Pattern Initial Stone'.

"Condense!"

With a thought, the power of law in the small space of Abrogated Origin Residence was mobilized. In an instant, the Chaotic Mist began to circulate and gather in the direction of the 'Path Pattern Initial Stone'.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

The sound of the explosion became even more intense.

It was obvious that as the density of the Chaotic Mist began to increase, the Divine Array's dissolution rate also increased linearly.

Just by observing, Xu Xiaoshou could see that the foundational roots on it was beginning to become unstable and the divine path patterns were dissolving.

“Be careful.”

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know what consequences this method would cause, but he still whispered to his junior beside him.

However, when he turned around, Mu Zixi was gone.

“En, where did she go?”

He turned around and saw his junior run to the opposite side of the “Path Pattern Initial Stone”. There was even a wood element enchantment set up there.

The thick and solid layers of tree stumps wrapped around her. It was obvious that they were specially prepared for the big explosion.

Outside, a small stone that could move was launching repeated attacks, trying to squeeze into the wood pillar enchantment to take refuge.

Xu Xiaoshou: “...”

He moved slightly to the back.

After thinking for a moment, he took out a Spirit Defense Shield from the throne of the Zhang family and erected it.

“Ice and Ember, come in front of me.”

“Right, that's it. Just block with your feet. There's no need to move. There's no space in the Abrogated Origin Residence for you to move around.”

“Very good, keep it that way.”

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, he took out another black stone and threw it on the ground.

“Mama...”

The moment Aje appeared, he curiously cast his gaze in the direction of the ‘Path Pattern Initial Stone’.

..

“Boom Boom Boom!”

Fifteen minutes later, the explosion seemed to have leveled up.

The Chaotic Mist scattered in all directions, dissolving deep pits in the ground of the Abrogated Origin Residence.

Xu Xiaoshou sat upright in Ember's eye sockets while Aje was in front of him.

He was constantly paying attention to the movements of the ‘Path Pattern Initial Stone’.

“It's about time.”

The Chaotic Mist was too strong.

The Divine Array, which no one could touch, had already been corroded beyond recognition during this period of time. Xu Xiaoshou could see the remaining nesting structure at a glance.

“There’s basically no nesting structure left.”

“According to this progress, the Divine Array will completely collapse in less than the time it takes for an incense stick to burn.”

“At that time, will the Chaotic Mist hurt the ‘Path Pattern Initial Stone’...”

Xu Xiaoshou was being suspected.

At this moment, the Divine Array, which could not hold on at all, seemed to be fighting back at the last moment as it expanded simultaneously.

Xu Xiaoshou was immediately gripped in his heart.

As expected.

“Rumble!”

In the next second, a loud explosion reverberated in all directions, directly blasting a black hole in the primal chaos fog.

Xu Xiaoshou was about to shrink his head.

However, he saw the terrifying suction force in the space fragment. In the blink of an eye, it was about to pull the ‘Path Pattern Initial Stone’ that had already appeared into it.

“Not good!”

“Mummy...”

Before he had the time to rush out, a shadow flashed in front of him. Aje had already turned around.

He spread out his small palm. A small white skeleton that was glowing appeared in his palm.

“Path Pattern Initial Stone?”

Xu Xiaoshou was pleasantly surprised.

Aje, when did he become so humane?

He didn’t even have the time to give it an order, but it had already learned to analyze and judge, and brought the ‘Path Pattern Initial Stone’ over?

“Smart!”

Stroking Aje’s smooth head, Xu Xiaoshou took the ‘Path Pattern Initial Stone’ over.

As he took it, the ‘Path Pattern Initial Stone’ that was originally a white skeleton with spirit patterns wrapped around it actually began to change.

As it slowly squirmed, it transformed into Xu Xiaoshou’s appearance.

It was naked and lifelike!

In the next second, Xu Xiaoshou slowly rose into the air.

“Weng!”

When it reached a certain height, it was on par with the life spirit seal. After a crisp sound, it seemed to have completely embedded itself into this space.

“Ka Ka.”

A new Divine Array began to form on its own.

Layers of nested spirit arrays began to be born, locking it tightly and finally fixing it in the sky.

Xiu

When the Divine Array was completely formed, a stream of light shot out from the ‘Path Pattern Initial Stone’, turning into colorful stars that scattered among the surrounding Chaotic Mist.

Rumble Rumble..

The stars touched the fog, and the fog melted.

Then, rumbling sounds came, and the earth began to extend outwards.

The speed was extremely fast, and in the blink of an eye, it expanded by several times.

Not only that, all kinds of surface shapes began to appear.

At the beginning, it was just flat ground.

Later on, small hills, mud and stone ground appeared one after another.

Then, small hills, small basins, small mud..

“Junior!”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately shouted.

How could he not let his junior see the world in such a spectacular world?

“Xu Xiaoshou, this is...”

Mu Zixi popped her head out of the wooden pillar enchantment and was immediately shocked.

As far as the eye could see, the Abrogated Origin Residence had completely changed.

Not only did the space expand to more than ten miles, but the various surface forms were simply a miniature version of the real world!

“The Divine Array has been cracked?”

Xu Xiaoshou turned around and glanced at her.

If it hadn’t been cracked, how could there have been such a change?

The two of them didn't say anything more.

At this moment, the speed of the Earth's expansion began to slow down.

But a new change appeared.

The "Path Pattern Initial Stone" once again spewed out a ray of multicolored light.

This ray of multicolored light didn't shoot up into the sky. Instead, it took on the shape of a circular ripple and spread out from the center of the circle.

In the blink of an eye, it affected the entire Abrogated Origin Residence.

"Elements?"

Xu Xiaoshou's "Perception" had sharply caught the large number of ice and fire element light spots that had appeared in the air.

Not only that, he could also sense that the number of elements in those different systems had also doubled in an instant.

He turned his head.

As expected.

The junior who was bathed in the aura of life and the dense wood element had already raised her two ponytails with a satisfied look on her face.

"The spiritual energy has appeared!"

Xu Xiaoshou was overjoyed.

The Abrogated Origin Residence also had spiritual energy, but it was almost impossible to use it for cultivation.

Because that little bit of spiritual energy was drawn from the outside world by the Abrogated Origin Residence.

Xu Xiaoshou was cultivating here..

Rather than saying that it was cultivation, it was more appropriate to say that it was absorbing the life spiritual energy of the 'Spirit Mark of Life'.

Because at that time, the Abrogated Origin Residence only had the attribute of life.

But now, after the rules of the Great Path were perfected, there was the first ray of multicolored light emitted by the 'Path Pattern Initial Stone'.

The Abrogated Origin Residence world could finally be self-sufficient.

"The embryonic form of the world has appeared."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the Abrogated Origin Residence that had once again quieted down and was filled with excitement.

Even though the land that had just appeared was still extremely desolate.

But with the land, he could cultivate and even have the most important life attribute.

Wasn't the rest slowly cultivated?

"Xu Xiaoshou, so big..."

Mu Zixi flew over, her mouth already shocked into an "O" shape.

The space in the Abrogated Origin Residence at this moment was more than twice as big as the Spirit Fusion Swamp from before.

Xu Xiaoshou had said that it was more than twice as big.

It was even more than a hundred times!

And the originally worried problem of Ice and Ember's movements wasn't a problem at all at this moment.

Even the two big guys were wrestling, rolling, jumping..

Everything was fine!

"Yeah, it's a little big, but it still feels like something is missing..."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the landscape in front of her and felt that it wasn't perfect.

"Huh?"

Mu Zixi's big eyes rolled as she had an idea.

She clapped her hands.

"Little Tree, rise!"

Crackle, crackle.

The saplings that had risen from the ground grew crazily under the nourishment of the spiritual essence of life and Mu Zixi's control.

In an instant, a large patch of green appeared in front of her.

"Xu Xiaoshou, isn't this fine?"

Mu Zixi clapped her hands and turned her head to look at Xu Xiaoshou as if she was taking credit.

"..."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the patch of green in front of him and didn't know what to say for a moment.

So, the thing that Abrogated Origin Residence lacked... was green?

"Isn't it enough?"

Mu Zixi looked at Xu Xiaoshou who was in a daze and didn't say anything. Her small face wrinkled.

“If it’s not enough, then give me some more!”

She looked in the other direction and hit the ground furiously.

In an instant, weeds grew crazily on the barren land.

This time, it wasn’t the forest but the grassland. The amount of energy spent was many times smaller.

In less than a few breaths, Mu Zixi had almost turned half of her Abrogated Origin Residence green.

Xu Xiaoshou was flustered by the green in front of her. She immediately hugged the girl from the ground.

“Enough, enough. It’s already green enough. There’s no need to continue...”

“Not enough, not enough!”

Mu Zixi’s eyes lit up with excitement when she saw the green.

How could she not plant this piece of her own land in front of her?

“Xu Xiaoshou, just you wait. I’ll plant another piece of green for you...”

“Shut up!”

Xu Xiaoshou angrily covered the girl’s mouth.

Immediately, the girl punched and kicked.

“Xu Xiaoshou, shake me...”

How could Xu Xiaoshou let her have her way?

With a wave of his hand, he drew a piece of land close to the “Life spirit seal” in the space of his Abrogated Origin Residence and planted the spiritual medicine left behind by the big explosion.

“What should I do next?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his Abrogated Origin Residence had been reborn. He had a lot of things to do, and he would have to spend a lot of time not being able to go to the White Cave. He could only transform here.

He had to admit that this idea was actually very good. He could also avoid all the risks in the White Cave.

However, looking at the emptiness in front of him, he did not know where to start.

“Pitter-patter...”

Suddenly, water elements gathered in the sky and drizzle began to fall.

Feeling the coldness on the top of his head and the back of his hand, Xu Xiaoshou looked up in surprise.

The sky of Abrogated Origin Residence was no longer empty.

The dark clouds in the blue sky were so vivid at this moment.



“Xu Xiaoshou, it’s raining...”

Mu Zixi also stopped struggling and turned her head to look at the first rain in Abrogated Origin Residence with difficulty.

“Yes, it’s raining.”

Xu Xiaoshou murmured softly.

He didn’t have a good impression of the rain on the sacred divine continent.

He still remembered that when he was in the Tiansang Spirit Palace, he was attacked by Feng Kong and Shao Yi in the first rain and almost lost his life.

Later on, every rainy night, he didn’t seem to have a good experience either.

However, the first rain in Abrogated Origin Residence completely extinguished the anxiety in his heart.

Sage layout, the birth of Fourth Sword, Abrogated Origin Residence space transformation..

What’s the hurry!

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt relieved.

It’s gonna happen.

Instead of hiding, thinking of using something else to fool yourself, and then accomplishing the shameful purpose of self-deception.

Rather, directly choose to face!

“Hoo!”

The sound of the wind blowing, blowing two people are not wet clothes ripples.

Mu Zixi was stunned for a moment and said in surprise, “Xu Xiaoshou, the wind! It’s the wind!”

“There’s wind in the Abrogated Origin Residence now. It’s finally no longer the shockwave from the explosion. Oh Yeah!”

When Xu Xiaoshou heard this joyous sound, it was as if his state of mind had started to fluctuate along with the ripples of the raindrops.

“Perception”, Xu Xiaoshou had already stealthily transformed into his physical form and reached out his hand to hold it.

At the intersection of his palms, a similar ticking sound could be heard.

“Roar!”

The ember skeleton tore at the rainwater on its body in frustration.

It hated this cold feeling.

“Mummy...”

Aje slowly walked out and walked past Ember, walking towards the direction of Xu Xiaoji.

“Hohoho, Hohoho ~”

Ember’s chaotic cloak fist technique combined with his dance steps, turning into a campfire rain dance.

“Ha...”

Ice raised her head and called out softly.

The raindrops fell within a hundred feet of its body and directly turned into ice grits.

The surface of the ground was flowing with luster, and there were crisp sounds of falling from the layer of ice.

“Junior.”

Xu Xiaoshou grabbed Mu Zixi’s wet twin ponytails and flipped her over from her hands.

“Huh?”

Junior turned her head away and pulled the twin ponytails back with a frown.

“Xu Xiaoshou, can you put me down first?”

“Cursed, passive value, + 1.”

“Do you want to go out for a walk?”

Xu Xiaoshou put Mu Zixi down and looked into the distance.

“Where to?”

Mu Zixi keenly sensed that her senior brother was not in the right mood.

A strange feeling..

She did not mess around anymore.

Instead, she looked at the fertile green grassland behind her and said, “Why don’t I take it back?”

“PFFT.”

Xu Xiaoshou was amused. “No need. Green is good. Abrogated Origin Residence just lacks this.”

Hearing this, the little girl’s smile bloomed again. Her two little canine teeth were shiny.

“Then where are we going?”

She went forward and held her senior’s hand. Her big eyes blinked. “Well, actually, anywhere is fine...”

“Go outside.”

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the sky in the distance and the dimensional crack at the end of the map of the White Cave appeared in her mind.

“The Fourth Sword, the White Cave and those places. You can go and take a look.”

“There is the Fourth Sword?”

Mu Zixi was shocked. “Xu Xiaoshou, didn’t you say that you don’t want ‘the Fourth Sword’ anymore?”

“I used to be.”

Xu Xiaoshou replied with a smile. Her gaze looked through the void and seemed to see that pair of beautiful star pupils again.

“But now, I suddenly feel that if ‘the Fourth Sword’ fall into the hands of the Holy Divine Palace, it might be a bad thing.”

“HMM?”

Mu Zixi did not understand the best outcome. How could it be considered a bad thing? But she only asked, “But your ‘Black Scabbard’...”

“It was given away.”

“Yes.” Mu Zixi blinked her innocent eyes and nodded her head.

“Cursed, passive value, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t say anything else.

With a wave of his hand, the spatial vortex appeared.

In the distance, Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes immediately revealed a look of envy.

After being imprisoned in the Abrogated Origin Residence for so long, how could he not yearn for freedom?

However, compared to freedom, Xu Xiaoshou felt that if he asked the great demon king, not only would he not get a positive answer, he would also ruin his future.

Stowaway!

She had to find a time to completely leave this Abrogated Origin Residence space.

Otherwise, as the “Path Pattern Initial Stone” settled here, the space became more stable.

She would never have a chance to escape.

“Then let’s go!”

Mu Zixi jumped into the space whirlpool.

As long as she was with Xu Xiaoji, she could go anywhere.

Xu Xiaoji took half a step forward, but she suddenly turned her head to look at Xu Xiaoji.

“Together?”

“Together?” Xu Xiaoshou pointed at himself in surprise, “Me?”

“Besides you, who else is there?”

“No, no...”

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself that this must be a plot of the great demon king.

But the desire for freedom urged him to slowly move his feet.

“Hurry up.”

Xu Xiaoshou said.

Xu Xiaoshou’s body trembled, and he turned into a stone, pouncing into Xu Xiaoshou’s embrace at the speed of light.

“Aje.”

“Mama...”

With his hand holding Aje’s raw stone, the corners of Xu Xiaoshou’s lips curled up, and he finally stepped into the spatial vortex.

One step.

The sea of qi was born, and spiritual waves rippled through the rain.

Upper Spiritual Level!

This Upper Spiritual was the world’s new upper spirit!

### **Chapter 534: Fourth Sword Were Born!**

White Cave.

Lijian grassland.

If one wanted to say which place was the most famous in the white cave, and even those who had never entered the white cave had heard of it, it was none other than the “Lijian grassland”.

There was no other reason.

It was because on this grassland that covered an area of dozens of kilometers, there was a majestic, palace-like formation — the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array!

At this moment.

This formation connected to the azure clouds and blocked off the outside of the great grassland. They stood in groups and surrounded two or three groups of red-robed men.

The red-robed men each held an array flag in their hands. They either stood still or moved..

But without exception, all of them had solemn expressions, as if they were preparing to fight against a great enemy that could threaten their lives.

Behind the red-robed men, there were Spirit Array Casters of different ages. Their expressions were hesitant as they waited for their orders.

The teams were not far from each other, only a few miles apart.

This distance ensured that if any accidents happened, the surrounding people would be able to arrive in time to rescue them.

At the headquarters of the red-robed deployment.

Lan Ling was in a special tent. In front of her was a long table.

On the table was the set of structural molds for the "Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array" outside the white cave.

Each of the nested structures had been broken down and piled up to a height of a few feet.

In front of them.

Xin, Black Flames, and the other guards in red stood there silently.

"How's the Night Guardian? Is he not back yet?"

Lan Ling's attention was drawn away from the diagram of the great formation in front of her as she looked at Xin.

Xin looked at the two dark circles under the woman's eyes that were becoming clearer and clearer. He did not dare to look too much and turned his head to look out of the window.

"Soon."

"He said that Xu Xiaoshou has completely disappeared without a trace. He can't even find any signal, but he wants to look again."

"However, the formation is about to be broken. At this time, he has no choice but to come back."

"Humph!" Black Flames sneered, "Xu Xiaoshou... is this the person who said that it's more important than sealing the Ghost Beast?"

"Yes."

Xin nodded and said, "That's what the Night Guardian said. I'm not sure about the rest."

"Nonsense!"

Black Flames said furiously, "He's just an ant with innate cultivation. No matter how important he is, how important can he be? Could it be that he's the host of the Ghost Beast?"

"No." Xin shook his head.

"No... Heh, other than the Fourth Sword and the Ghost Beast, which is more important in the white cave? Tell me." Black Flames waved his hand.

"There are more important things. Maybe there are more than two."

Before the letter could open its mouth, Lan Ling said,

“First of all, if nothing goes wrong, the Saint Servant might come into contact with the spatial crack left behind by the Infernal Hell Sea.”

“However, the guy inside has sealed off all the spatial auras. We red-robed can’t find that place at all.”

“If we send more people over, there’s a high probability that it won’t be of any help.”

Black Flame immediately sneered, “You know it very well. Why would you send more people over?”

“If we can’t find it, it doesn’t mean that we have to do nothing.”

Lan Ling didn’t care about his attitude. She only shook her head slightly and said, “At least, we have to try our luck and try the possibility of the ‘what if’.”

“What if?”

Black Flame immediately raised his head and laughed loudly. Before he could continue speaking, Xin took a step forward and arrived in front of this fellow.

“Black Flame, pay attention to your attitude!”

“It’s not your consul now. The outside is not properly guarded. Once you come in here, just stay obediently and don’t cause any trouble for us!”

“Oh?” Black Flame’s head flattened. The two tall and burly fellows immediately confronted each other. “You silly big fellow, are you teaching me how to do things?”

The air immediately froze.

The other red-robed men standing in the tent subconsciously took a few steps back.

These rookies were completely unable to interfere in the battle between these top-notch big shots.

“Enough.”

Lan Ling shouted and said coldly, “The formation hasn’t been broken yet, are you going to panic first? All of you, retreat a little!”

With a swish, the cold eyes under Black Flame’s helmet swept over.

Lan Ling narrowed her eyes and raised her head.

“Black Flame, this is my territory!”

“If you really want to ask... I’m teaching you how to do things right now!”

“Stand down!”

With a thud, Xin immediately retreated to Lan Ling’s side and gave her an appreciative look.

This wave of scolding was simply too venting!

“What?”

Lan Ling glanced at Xin and raised her eyes to look at Black Flame, who was much higher than her.

Thud.

Black Flame pondered for a long time and finally chose to take half a step back.

“Hu ~”

Lan Ling finally heaved a sigh of relief in her heart.

To be honest, the person who did not want a fight here was herself.

Admittedly, Black Flame still did not submit to his leadership at the moment, but he was also very clear about what was right and wrong in front of him.

To the red-robed person, starting a battle at such a critical moment was definitely an internal conflict.

“How is it? How much progress are we still lacking in breaking the formation?” Xin asked as he looked at the heaven’s secrets formation that towered into the clouds outside the window.

“Everything is ready. We only need the East Wind.”

“The East Wind?”

Xin turned around in confusion.

“Yes.”

Lan Ling also looked over and said slowly, “The formation cores of the Divine Secrets Array have basically been excavated.”

“I’ve ordered all the people to stand by and wait for the last step to completely solve the array.”

“What are we waiting for?” Xin was a little anxious. “Can’t we solve it first?”

“No, we still have to wait.” Lan Ling shook her head.

“Wait for what?”

“Waiting for people!”

“Who?”

“The Divine Array must be cracked by the Divine Sorcerer. No matter how strong I am, I’m only a spirit array master. There are some things that I can’t touch,” Lan Ling explained.

“Divine Sorcerer...”

Xin hesitated.

He had heard of such an existence before, but that was a figure that only came from the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace.

Wait?

Could he wait?

Black Flame casually dragged a chair behind him and sat down.

He was not in charge here.

Since talking too much would only lead to unnecessary arguments, he might as well just wait and see.

“Whoosh!”

At this moment, a gust of wind came from outside the door curtain.

Creed turned around. “Who is it?”

“Sister Lan Ling, Master Xin!”

A figure rushed into the tent.

“Xiao Ke?” Xin’s attempt to attack suddenly stopped.

“Yes, yes.”

Lu Ke’s face was full of excitement. He was like a child who had escaped from school and never returned home to play. Every time he returned home, he would choose to suppress the anger in the adults’ hearts with the joy on the surface.

“He’s here.”

Lan Ling muttered in a low voice. Her gaze was not on Lu Ke at all.

As expected, in the next second, Lu Ke pointed outside the door curtain and said loudly, “Sister Lan Ling, Lord Xin, look who I’ve brought.”

“Who?”

Xin followed his finger and looked over.

At this moment, even Black Flame turned his head silently.

“Hehe.”

Lu Ke jogged over, lifted the curtain, and said with his head facing out,

“This is the personal disciple of Aunt Dao Xuanji from the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace. He is the second on the Heaven Roll of one of the six tribes. He is also the Super Genius who broke Uncle Dao’s record of being the number one Divine Sorcerer on the New Continent...”

“Yu Zhiwen, Sister Zhiwen!”

Crimson Sky was lifted into the tent along with the curtain.

With a bang, Black Flame stood up from his chair.

Xin Yang lowered his head hurriedly, retracting his thoughts of teaching Lu Ke a lesson.



Even Lan Ling's pupils constricted in an instant, and a storm raged in her heart.

Dao Xuanji, Dao Qiongcang's sister..

The Heaven Roll of the Dao Department, one of the six departments, was the strongest ranking list for a bunch of lunatics who were studying the mysteries of the world..

And the person who came was a direct disciple of Dao Xuanji, the second on the Heaven Roll of the Dao Division!

Lan Ling was shocked.

She had received news that the headquarters would send someone to take over the final breaking formation.

But she did not expect that the person who came would have such a powerful background!

"TA."

With the sound of footsteps, a woman walked in from outside the door.

The moment she entered, she bowed and looked up.

Under everyone's astonished gazes, a face that was covered in a veil was revealed.

Even though they didn't see much of her appearance, just by relying on her pair of star eyes that could capture one's mind, they were completely unable to shift their gazes away.

"This little girl, Yu Zhiwen, greets all seniors."

..

Somewhere in the White Cave.

In front of a rather spectacular spatial crack.

This place was completely dark, and one couldn't even see one's own fingers.

Even when one's spirit consciousness probed, it was a stretch of nothingness.

"This is the Abyss Island's crack?"

Cen Qiaofu tore out from another spatial crack in astonishment.

Subsequently, he gently placed the masked man who was covered in blood on his back onto the ground.

"It's not a problem, right?"

Looking at his chief monk who had not even engaged in battle yet being reduced to this state by a mere spatial crack, the corners of Cen Qiaofu's mouth could not help but twitch wildly.

"Cough cough!"

"PFFT..."

A large pool of blood spurted out as the masked man struggled to get up. “No, it’s fine... Pfft!”

Cen Qiaofu: “...”

“I knew that I would run into a dead end when looking at the mountain, but after I really became a Spiritual Cultivator, I was trapped in the spatial crack for so long and was even tricked into going to so many similar places...”

“This is the first time.”

After he helped the masked man up, he looked at the spatial crack in front of him and sighed.

Regarding his chief’s injuries..

Well, this guy wouldn’t die anyway, so there was no need to waste the pills.

“Puff!”

The masked man spat out another mouthful of blood.

The sticky blood could already drip out from the mask.

Cen Qiaofu hesitated for a moment, but he still took out a pill. “Why don’t you eat some?”

“There’s no need.”

The masked man waved his hand. It wasn’t a wound that could be treated with a pill, so why waste it?

He struggled for a while before finally lifting his head and seeing the crack in front of him.

“After all, it’s the Holy Emperor’s method, and he’s guarding against the upper echelons of the Holy Divine Palace. With the strength you’ve displayed so far, it’s already pretty good that you can crack this maze and find the final place.”

He sighed, and suddenly..

“Puff!”

He spat out a mouthful of filthy blood again.

“Don’t, I followed your guidance to find this place.”

“If you hadn’t given me the general direction, I wouldn’t have been able to find this place by myself.”

Cen Qiaofu patted the back of the masked man worriedly and clicked his tongue. “By the way, is the person inside really the Holy Emperor...” he looked at the crack.

“Yes.”

The masked man nodded. “Even a half-saint is not qualified to force those people to act.”

“Not even a half-saint is qualified... how did you sense this place the day after tomorrow?” Cen Qiaofu frowned and deliberately provoked him.

“I went in, so I naturally know.”

The masked man obviously didn't want to talk about this. He asked, "What about the storyteller? has there been any new news?"

Cen Qiaofu said, "I can't sense his aura here anymore, but I did receive some news earlier."

"He said that he met a red-robed man called the Night Guardian, and he killed one of his incarnations."

"Oh?" The masked man was surprised.

Cen Qiaofu continued, "He mastered the Power of the Higher Void with just one slash. It might be related to the latest research of the Holy Divine Palace."

"Ghost Beast..." the masked man murmured, "Is there any more?"

"Yes."

Cen Qiaofu laughed, "He also said that he has prepared a big surprise for you and will personally give it to you."

"Big surprise?"

The masked man suddenly quivered, "What big surprise?"

"I don't know, you guys can talk to each other by yourselves!" Cen Qiaofu also felt a chill and did not dare to interfere in the affairs of these two people.

"Could it be that they found Wen Ming and took him here?" The masked man laughed lightly.

"I'm not sure."

Cen Qiaofu composed himself and said seriously, "Oh right, there is another very important message. The sissy didn't give the storyteller the book, but the people outside sent it over."

"What message?"

"Gou Wuyue seems to have arrived, just outside the White Cave!"

"Gou Wuyue?"

The masked man was startled, and memories flashed through his turbid eyes.

"Yes."

"Not only did he come here, but he was also injured." Cen Qiaofu's expression also became solemn.

"Tell me."

"Mm." Cen Qiaofu nodded and said, "Gou Wuyue personally led a group of white-clothed people and rushed over from the eastern region, blocking the entrance of the White Cave."

"From the looks of it, that guy, the storyteller, didn't come here specifically to help. It's possible that his central region branch was destroyed, and he came here on the run." He couldn't help but ridicule.

"Continue." The masked man wasn't interested in this matter.

“OH.”

Cen Qiaofu helplessly replied and continued:

“Gou Wuyue’s team encountered an ambush when they were passing through Azure Dragon Prefecture. They suffered heavy casualties.”

“White-clothed sealed this information to the outside world, but there were too many people who saw the battle at that time. It was impossible to seal it.”

“There were two types of forces that appeared in the battle. One was the ember lineage, and the other was the ambusher.”

“I heard that the battle with Gou Wuyue was so intense that the sky was dark and the earth was scorched.”

“You should know who it is.”

When the masked man heard this, a hint of a smile flashed across his eyes.

“Revenge, huh...”

“It’s still that hot-tempered person. He doesn’t even know what he’s capable of. Based on his situation, is he able to fight against the Seven Sword Deity?”

“What about the other type of power?”

As he asked, his words suddenly changed. “Is he dead?”

“No.”

Cen Qiaofu said, “At the end of their desperate battle, a great Buddha appeared. Sword qi slashed in all directions, splitting the world into two.”

“The person was taken away.”

“But this second power, the rumor of the world... The Eighth Sword Immortal!”

Cen Qiaofu looked at the masked man, wanting to see his reaction.

“The Eighth Sword Immortal?”

The Masked Man’s eyes did not waver, and he said softly, “The continent has finally produced another sword immortal? Not bad.”

“Not again.”

Cen Qiaofu shook his head and said calmly, “The eighth sword immortal, there is only one!”

The masked man was silent.

“Who is he?” Cen Qiaofu asked.

“How would I know?”

The masked man laughed mockingly, "This question, shouldn't you ask those who have seen him before? I have been with you all this time, and I haven't even seen him before. If you ask me, who should I ask?"

"That's the 'great buddha chop'!" Cen Qiaofu raised his voice.

"The 'great buddha chop' is just a small use of the illusory sword technique. There are many people in the world who know how to use it."

"But the sword will isn't!" Cen Qiaofu's tone was resolute.

"There are many people in the world who can comprehend the 'God Punishment Tribulation'. Isn't it normal to have one more person who can comprehend the sword will?"

Cen Qiaofu: "..."

He wanted to say something more.

But suddenly, the Land of Darkness Shook.

Boom

An intense sound came from the outside world.

Cen Qiaofu was stunned.

"What kind of movement can tear apart the power of the Holy Emperor and affect this place?" He couldn't believe it.

The masked man also looked over.

This time, his turbid gaze seemed to break through the darkness and the sky and see the world of the White Cave.

"The Fourth Sword is born..."

### **Chapter 535: Elder Sang's Appearance**

In the eight palaces.

"Elder"

"Elder Wuyue."

"Elder Wuyue, why are you here? We'll take care of this place. Why don't you go back and recuperate?"

The base of the original red-robed was now occupied by a group of white-robed.

Everyone had their own duties and handled the matter in an orderly manner.

However, when a middle-aged man in a light blue robe walked out of the tent, everyone immediately fell silent and stood up.

The white-robed guard at the side hurriedly advised them.

Gou Wuyue only waved her hand lightly. "The injuries aren't a problem. How are your preparations going?"

"All the work has been completed. We're just waiting for the people in the white hole space to come out."

The white-robed guard standing by the side said, "Also, the other injured brothers in Azure Dragon Prefecture have been treated. The others who died in battle have also been notified. Their families have helped take care of them."

"Well done."

Gou Wuyue nodded. Seeing that almost half of the people in the tent were gone, he couldn't help but ask softly, "Is there any new information?"

"Yes."

The white-robed guard said, "According to the information that Red Robed left earlier, the storyteller was not the only Saint Servant who entered the Small World of White Cave."

"Before this, they actually discovered a total of three figures. They were the Chief Saint Servant, Cen Qiaofu, and the storyteller."

"In other words, there are at least three 'Saint Servant' in White Cave right now."

Gou Wuyue was stunned. "Chief Saint Servant?"

"Yes." White-robed nodded.

"He's here too?"

"Yes."

Gou Wuyue immediately lowered her head, as if she was thinking about something. After a long while, she raised her head and asked, "Where's Xiao Yi?"

"Here."

The void suddenly flashed, and another white-robed Chang Yi appeared.

"Who is the person in charge of the branch of the Holy Divine Palace in the Dongtianwang City?" Gou Wuyue asked.

"Jiang Bianyan," answered Chang Yi.

"Jiang Bianyan? I think I remember it..." Gou Wuyue frowned.

Chang Yi immediately said, "Jiang Bianyan. He is at the peak of the throne realm, and he has been trying to sever the Dao. As for whether he succeeded or not, we don't know yet."

"He has some relationship with the Chief of the Spirit Division, Yu Lingdi. He seems to be a distant relative. He has a healthy root and is definitely not a problem."

Gou Wuyue then took out a token and handed it over. "Pass down my orders. Transfer all the white and red robed that can be transferred to the Dongtianwang City and its vicinity."

"All of them?"

Chang Yi was stunned.

"Yes."

Gou Wuyue said, "There are three people who have entered the White Cave. You have already told us this important information very late."

Chang Yi immediately bowed in panic. "We are afraid of disturbing senior's treatment..."

"We didn't mean to blame you."

Gou Wuyue stretched out her hand and patted his shoulder. She smiled warmly and continued, "Now, the three Saint Servants have already entered the White Cave, and even the Chief Monk is no exception."

"You dare say that they don't have anyone to contact outside?"

"This can be seen from the person who attacked us earlier. Not only do they have people outside, but their reinforcements are also very powerful."

"At that time, if I am delayed any longer, the ones who will suffer heavy casualties will be you guys."

"And..."

Gou Wuyue looked around and said, "Currently, there is a serious shortage of manpower in the vicinity of White Cave, and they lack the best combat strength."

"You guys can't hold on to the banner, so you can only call more people over."

"Yes." Chang Yi nodded in shame.

"Also, has Yu Lingdi arrived yet?"

"Not yet, not yet."

"Tell him not to come over for now."

Gou Wuyue gazed into the distance and said, "Tell him to turn back first and go to Dao Qiongcang to borrow 'Demon Chief' first. If he can't borrow it, then tell him to bring all six of his troops over!"

"Six Troops?"

The white-robed people at the side all raised their heads in shock.

Gou Wuyue gave a faint smile. "This battle is of utmost importance. It's not as simple as you think. Be prepared to die."

"Yes!"

Everyone shouted in unison.

“And...”

Confusion flashed across Gou Wuyue’s eyes. “Have you found out the identity of the last person who appeared in Azure Dragon Prefecture?”

Chang Yi’s body trembled. “Not yet, not yet...”

“How much have you found out?”

“There’s not much information available at the moment. After all, when that person appeared, he only used the ‘Great Buddha Chop’, and it was used to save people.”

“However, from the sword intent aura that leaked out of his body, as well as the habits of his moves, cultivation, and even his facial features...”

Chang Yi raised his eyes hesitantly and saw Gou Wuyue’s indifferent expression.

“The Eighth Sword Immortal?” Gou Wuyue asked.

“Yes.” Chang Yi weakly replied.

“Little Yi, how many years have you been following me?” Gou Wuyue sighed.

Chang Yi’s legs went soft.

“Ten, thirteen years?”

“Elder!”

“Elder Wuyue, I also know that it might not be so, but from those characteristics...”

Gou Wuyue interrupted, “Characteristics? If the Eighth Sword Immortal hasn’t fallen and has reappeared this time, do you think that he would reveal so many obvious characteristics for the sacred divine hall to see?”

“Uh...” Chang Yi choked.

“He isn’t the Eighth Sword Immortal,” Gou Wuyue said with certainty.

“Hum!”

A sword chime suddenly rang out from within the tent.

When the sword chime rang out, the curtains on the windowsill fluttered, and sword qi spread out in all directions.

Everyone was shocked by what they saw, and they all knew that it was the “The Voice of Nulan” inside that had heard the ripples caused by the conversation of the Outsiders.

After all, the previous owner of this famous sword was the Eighth Sword Immortal!

“But...” Chang Yi was still a little hesitant.

“No buts.”



Gou Wuyue waved his hand, and the famous sword, the voice of the slave mist, flew over.

He gently stroked the famous sword with one hand, his eyes filled with reminiscence.

After a long while, he couldn't help but laugh.

"Xiao Yi, do you think that your judgment is right, or my feeling is wrong?"

"This..." Chang Yi carefully raised his eyes.

Gou Wuyue said helplessly, "You haven't fought against the Bazhun'an, so you naturally don't know how arrogant that person is."

"If he had really come that day, let alone you guys, even I don't know if I would have made it here."

He pointed at the ground in the eight temples. His voice was very soft, and his tone was extremely grave.

"Bazhun'an, only fight, not retreat!"

With a bang, Chang Yi's mind went blank.

Only now did he fully realize that they were indeed making deductions based on the so-called "Facts."

But the person standing in front of him was someone who had fought the Eighth Sword Immortal in the battle for the seat of the Ten Masters!

Such an existence, even if he had not fought with that sloppy man that day.

With just a glance, he could probably determine the other party's identity.

No matter how real their deductions were, what was the point?

"Understood. We'll go and overthrow the redo now," Chang Yi said with a bow.

"There's no need to redo it."

"Sword cognition, Great Buddha Chop, eight fingers, neck scar..."

Gou Wuyue muttered.

In this world, how many people could impersonate the Eighth Sword Immortal to such an extent?

He raised his voice and raised his hand. "Send someone to the 'Fringe Moon Immortal City' and the 'Burial Sword Tomb' to take a look. If any of the leaders of these two houses aren't here, just confiscate them!"

"Hum—"

The 'Voice of Nulan' shook.

The sword chimes sounded melodiously and the ground shook.

Everyone felt a chill in their hearts. Feeling the extremely cold killing intent in the air, they couldn't help but lower their heads.

“Yes!”

..

White Cave.

Not far from the sword grassland.

“Disciple, do you think I look like this?”

An old and withered voice that sounded like someone who had not drunk water for ten thousand years appeared.

“I don’t.”

Mu Zixi frowned. She looked at the skinny old man in front of her and said, “He won’t say ‘I’. You have to say ‘this old man’!”

“Oh oh.”

“He won’t say ‘Oh oh’ either. Xu Xiaoshou, can you be a little more flamboyant and have a bad temper?”

Mu Zixi said angrily, “Is he as gentle as you?”

Xu Xiaoshou pressed the straw hat on her head and couldn’t help but retort, “Oh, now you know that I’m gentle? Did you not compare yourself with that old fellow before? Do you still dare to curse me?”

“Cursed, passive value, + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1...”

“Crap!”

Xu Xiaoshou sprinkled a few more sticks of withered grass on his clothes and said in a deep voice, “Now, do you look like one?”

“Raise your head,” Mu Zixi said unhappily.

Xu Xiaoshou raised his head.

“Dark circles, can you be a little heavier? It’s not right for you to be like this. It’s obvious that you’ve only lasted for a year and a half without the effect of ten years of dark circles!”

Xu Xiaoshou: “...”

“Fine, a year and a half and ten years of dark circles, you can still tell them apart?”

With a thought, the dark circles in his eyes intensified.

“Yes, yes, there’s that smell. Don’t laugh!” Mu Zixi jumped up and lifted the straw hat of the old man.

“Oh, right, hair.”

She seemed to have thought of something. “Hair isn’t that thick and sparse. After all, you’re someone who often stays up late. You’ll definitely lose a lot of hair!”

Xu Xiaoshou: “...”

Speaking of which, did Spiritual Cultivators also lose their hair?

He continued to fine-tune the details.

To tell the truth.

If it wasn't for Mu Zixi, he would have felt that his current image was already 120% similar to that of old sang.

However, this girl had managed to find out 880% of his flaws.

As expected, there were thousands of people and thousands of faces. It turned out that in the little junior sister's heart, Elder Sang's image was even more unbearable!

"Is that enough?" He asked.

"Silly, is master an old man who would ask such questions?"

Mu Zixi grabbed her twin ponytails angrily and commented, "Xu Xiaoshou, you must always remember that you are pretending to be your master. There is no problem with your image."

"But temperament is the most important thing!"

"Your current temperament doesn't look like it at all. If you meet an acquaintance, you might be caught on the spot."

"Hehe." Xu Xiaoshou sneered. "That's because I haven't started acting in front of you."

"Pa!"

Mu Zixi jumped up and smashed her senior brother's head in anger. She said, "It's not 'hehe', it's 'Hehe.' It's a very cheap and cheap kind of smile. The kind that makes people panic when they hear it... a lewd smile?"

"Great!"

Xu Xiaoshou was immediately shocked. He pointed at his junior. "Lewd smile? You're finished. I'm going to tell that damned old man!"

"UH..."

Mu Zixi was stunned. She said angrily, "Xu Xiaoshou, I'm teaching you now. Do you still want me to teach you?"

"Hehe, I'll let you go. Remember, there won't be a next time!"

Xu Xiaoshou bent over and covered his head with a straw hat. Then, he pinched his junior sister's chin. There was a meaningful lecherous smile in his eyes.

Mu Zixi's face turned red. "Yes, that's the smell. Do It again."

"Hehe, I'll let you go..."

Xu Xiaoshou's hand that had just been released pinched her junior sister's chin again. "Remember, there won't be a next time."

"Yes!"

"Very good!"

"Don't put your hand down. Do it again." Mu Zixi's earlobes were red.

"Hehe, I'll let you go..."

As Xu Xiaoshou said this, she suddenly felt that something was wrong. She patted her junior sister's head. "Little girl, what are you thinking about!"

"Aiyo."

Mu Zixi retracted her head in pain. The redness was gone and her face had turned pale.

"Xu Xiaoshou, where did you learn the 'Disguise Technique'? Why don't I see you use anything to disguise it?" She asked after a long while.

"If I can let you see it, wouldn't I have learned the 'Disguise Technique' for nothing?" Xu Xiaoshou sneered.

"Old Man!"

"Oh, OH, Old Man... wouldn't I have learned this 'Disguise Technique' for nothing?"

"Humph."

"Cursed, passive value, + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1..."

"Xu Xiaoshou, where are we going now?"

As Mu Zixi said this, she affectionately hooked her arm around the old man's arm.

"Hey, hey, hey, what are you doing?"

"I'm your master now. Don't call me by my name, or else you'll be exposed!"

Xu Xiaoshou hurriedly pulled his hand away. "Also, are you and I, master and disciple, that close?"

"That's right!"

Mu Zixi said matter-of-factly, "Xu Xiaoshou, you rarely see the interaction between me and my master. You don't know that our relationship is already very close."

"He often carries me around on his back. You can try it now."

After she said that, she was about to jump up.

"I'm so beautiful, why would I carry you around on my back?"

Xu Xiaoshou immediately kicked him.

“Ouch.”

“Bang!”

Mu Zixi directly hit a wooden stake and stood up in pain.

“Cursed, passive value, + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1...”

“I’m warning you, don’t mess around!” Xu Xiaoshou said seriously.

“Cursed, passive value, + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1...”

“You too!”

Xu Xiaoshou took off the straw hat on his head and said, “Don’t drop the ball at the critical moment, understand? If you encounter any more threats, shrink back. You won’t have to leave Abrogated Origin Residence for the rest of your life, understand?”

“Tut Tut.”

The straw hat shrank twice and flew to Xu Xiaoshou’s head to put it on in fear.

“Let’s go.”

“Where are we going? Where are we going?” Mu Zixi ran over again and held Xu Xiaoshou’s arm.

Xu Xiaoshou struggled for a while. After thinking about it, he decided to let her go.

“Let’s go look for ‘Fourth Sword’.”

Originally, his goal was not ‘Fourth Sword’, but that strange spatial crack.

However, once he left Abrogated Origin Residence, the crack at the end of the White Cave map in his mind stopped calling out.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that something was wrong.

He did not dare to act rashly.

Perhaps the red-robed man had already found the place.

If that was the case, wouldn’t he be courting death if he went there now?

Therefore, his target changed.

There was Fourth Sword!

The letter Elder Sang had written to him at that time was not bad.

It didn’t matter if he had the “Fourth Sword” or not. At the very least, it couldn’t fall into the hands of the Holy Divine Palace.

“Close your eyes.”

“HMM?” Mu Zixi raised her eyes. She didn’t know what Xu Xiaoshou was talking about.

“Close your eyes.”

“OH.” She obeyed and closed her eyes.

Xu Xiaoshou brushed her eyes and put straw hat and the little girl into her Abrogated Origin Residence. Then, he took a step forward.

“Open your eyes.”

“OH.”

Mu Zixi opened her eyes and her pupils instantly contracted.

The space in front of her had completely changed.

The abandoned forest had become a vast grassland.

Moreover, in the distance of the weeds in front of her, a group of people in red clothes were trying their best to guard the formation.

Within the formation, there was a monstrous murderous aura that raged for miles.

In the center of the sky, there was a black sword floating.

Mu Zixi was dazed.

“This is... The Fourth Sword?”

Chapter 536: Storm and Hibernation

“This is the ‘Fourth Sword’?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the fierce sword that was continuously spinning and trembling in the air.

“Perception” could clearly see the Divine Path Chain hanging on the sword.

With just a glance, he felt the violent desire in his body was about to be awakened, and he hurriedly averted his gaze.

On the other hand, Mu Zixi, who was at the side, was staring straight at him. Nothing happened.

“TSK TSK.”

Xu Xiaoshou clicked his tongue and looked down.

Below the Fourth Sword, a group of red robes surrounded them.

The person in the lead looked very familiar. It was Yu Zhiwen.

“As expected, this lady... has finally gone to the place that belongs to her.”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed in his heart.

There was nothing much to say.

They belonged to different camps, so it was natural that they could not walk together.

Behind Yu Zhiwen, he saw a group of familiar red robes.

They were the experts who had shown up when the Teleportation Array in the Eighth Palace was activated.

According to Yu Zhiwen's information.

The woman in red who controlled the spirit array was called Lan Ling.

The bald one should be Xin.

However, why did this Red Robe who was covered in armor look so unfamiliar..

Xu Xiaoshou's gaze landed on the third red-robed man who he felt had an extremely terrifying aura. He was a little hesitant.

He wasn't the only one.

There were around ten to twenty ordinary red-robed men who had appeared in this place.

There were also quite a number of red-robed men whose auras were a little more terrifying, similar to Xin Xin and Lan Ling.

"Good heavens, if the throne starts, there should be at least twenty thrones in this place."

"Who knows how many Cutting Path Levels are there..."

Xu Xiaoshou was extremely shocked.

Was this the foundation of the Holy Divine Palace?

As expected, the people from Tiansang Spirit Palace were really limited in their horizons.

The thrones that they usually fought to the death were rarely seen.

At this moment, they did not even have the right to be called out by him.

And this was just the people sent by the Holy Divine Palace to a mere white hole.

There were countless secret realms like this on the Shengshen Continent.

Then, if the so-called number one force on the continent combined all their powers..

"The throne is everywhere, and the Cutting Path Level is as cheap as a dog?"

Xu Xiaoshou shivered and didn't dare to continue thinking.

One had to know that he was only at the upper stage of the Innate realm at this moment!

So he had to snatch the "Fourth Sword" from the hands of the thrones?

"Wait for the opportunity to move, wait for the opportunity to move..."

Xu Xiaoshou changed his tactics.

“It’s impossible to snatch anything. It’s better if it’s a little messy.”

“As long as the Fourth Sword don’t end up in the hands of the Holy Divine Palace, everything will be fine.”

“After all, this one isn’t the only one who cares about this thing.”

Xu Xiaoshou swept his gaze over.

His perception could see everything clearly.

At this moment, the entire Lijian grassland was just like him. Countless people were crouching on the ground, waiting for an opportunity to make a move.

With just a sweep, he saw many familiar faces.

Luo Qinglang, Rao Yinyin, little Monk Bu Le, Xin Gugu..

It was obvious that these fellows had evil intentions.

However, it was also true that the ‘Fourth Sword’ statement was impressive.

If one said that they weren’t tempted, it would definitely be a lie.

With so many people watching, even the red-robed person wouldn’t be able to handle it for the time being.

Even locking down the ‘Fourth Sword’ in the Abyss was a little strenuous, so how could they have the time to clean up these ants?

And even in such a large environment, it also gave everyone present a slim chance to spy on them.

Everyone was gambling.

After all, an existence like the ‘Fourth Sword’ was not necessarily something that could be obtained just because there were many people or the quality was high.

What if..

What if the red-robed person could not take down the ‘Fourth Sword’ at all and flew out to recognize its master.

And what if he was the chosen one? What if he was the “What if”?

Xu Xiaoshou knew very well that in front of so many red shirts, even if he was hit by the “What if”, he probably wouldn’t be able to take away the “Fourth Sword”.

But, what if?

What if the “Fourth Sword” could take him away and fly away?

This, perhaps, was a fluke in the hearts of the onlookers.

“HMM?”



Looking around, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly saw a slightly familiar but slightly unfamiliar person.

This was a woman in a black dress with shoulder-length makeup. Her eye makeup was rather dark, but her big red lips were so eye-catching.

And on the side, there was a man with sharp sword intent on his body. His handsome face was covered with magic patterns.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know that man very well, but this woman in a black dress..

"Lan Xinzi?"

He raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Wasn't Lan Xinzi the big shot among the 33 people in the inner court whom he had defeated in the past, the woman by Zhang Xinxiong's side?

He still remembered that after he had killed Zhang Xinxiong, this girl had already been scared out of her wits by him.

But now, from the looks of it..

"Has she gone dark?"

The corner of Xu Xiaoshou's mouth twitched slightly, and he immediately thought of Elder Sang's exhortation.

As expected, if you don't remove the root of the problem, the spring breeze will come again... right?

Lan Xinzi wasn't scary at all.

Even though this girl had already broken through to the grandmaster realm, from her aura, it seemed like she was only slightly stronger than an ordinary grandmaster.

To Xu Xiaoshou, a grandmaster of such strength could be destroyed with a single hand.

But the man beside him..

"Very strong!"

Xu Xiaoshou could actually feel a sword intent that wasn't inferior to the three swordsmen on his body!

Even when he looked at the demonic patterns on that guy's face, he could vaguely see that it was a sword intent that belonged to the sacrificial ground carving piece!

"This guy also obtained the iron chips that were separated from the body of the 'Fourth Sword' sword."

"And then, he even succeeded in comprehending it?"

Xu Xiaoshou was a little surprised.

The strength of the sacrificial ground carving piece was so strong that he didn't even dare to comprehend it.

Because with just a glance, he would be unable to suppress the violent desire in his body and wanted to transform into a violent giant.

But that man..

“The person who found the sacrificial ground carving piece and successfully comprehended the sword intent on it has a very high probability of being able to make Fourth Swords acknowledge their master?”

Xu Xiaoshou recalled Yu Zhiwen’s words.

For a moment, he was extremely shocked.

As expected, these people who had the guts to spy on the Fourth Swords were all prepared!

..

“Weng.”

The spirit sword in his hand trembled, and He Yuxing turned his head warily.

However, when he swept his gaze over, all of the experts in the surroundings were well-hidden, and he couldn’t see anything at all.

“What’s wrong?”

Lan Xinzi asked in a low voice.

“There seems to be some movement. I feel that someone is watching us?”

He Yuxing did not dare to be careless.

Even though his sword cultivation had soared because of the sacrificial ground carving piece, he was still fearful of snatching food from the tiger’s mouth.

“Watching us? Isn’t that normal?”

Lan Xinzi could tell that he was nervous. She gently held his hand and said, “There are so many people here. Not only are we watching others, others must be watching us too.”

“After all, they are all competitors.”

“Relax.”

“Okay.” He Yuxing frowned and looked away. She still could not relax.

Lan Xinzi lowered his head and whispered, “Pay attention.”

“Red-clothed can’t take down the ‘Fourth Swords’. Even if they have the sacrificial ground carving, there are not many who can comprehend the Eighth Sword Deity’s sword intent like you.”

“Even if there are, the sword intent they can comprehend isn’t as profound as yours.”

“You have to know that it’s impossible for a ferocious sword like the ‘Fourth Swords’ to recognize its master easily. But once it recognizes its master, it’s basically hard to change its mind.”

“It has just been born at this time. All you need to do is release your sword intent after it wreaks havoc. When the ‘Fourth Swords’ feel an intimate connection with the Eighth Sword Deity, your chances of success will be the greatest.”

“As long as you get ‘Fourth Swords’, no matter how many thrones there are in this place, it will all be empty talk.”

“One sword breaks the air and runs away. No one can catch up to us.”

“At the very least, we can make a small sacrifice and borrow the power of ‘Fourth Swords’. We can even kill everyone in this place!” Lan Xinzi comforted.

“Okay.”

He Yuxing nodded silently. After a long pause, he suddenly said, “But all of this is just a deduction...”

“Who isn’t a deduction?”

Lan Xinzi chuckled and interrupted, “Since ancient times, only the Eighth Sword Deity has made the Fourth Swords recognize him as their master.”

“Everyone here, including the red-robed man, is confident that they can take the Fourth Swords themselves?”

“It’s all a deduction. It’s all a fantasy!”

“Right now, all we’re fighting for is our heartbeat and patience.”

She held He Yuxing’s hand tightly, leaned her head close, and said tenderly,

“Don’t be the first to stand out. Bear with it. When the ‘Fourth Swords’ have completely escaped, you will choose to take action at the last moment. Only then will you not marry someone else.”

“Okay.” He Yuxing nodded.

“There are Fourth Swords. We must get them!” Lan Xinzi said solemnly.

“Don’t worry.”

“For us...” Lan Xinzi’s voice suddenly lowered.

He Yuxing was stunned. He could not help but look sideways at the beautiful and moving face beside him, as well as the burning eyes.

He held Lan Xinzi’s hand tightly with a determined look in his eyes.

“Okay.”

“For us!”

..

“Lan Ling, they can’t hold on any longer!”

In the red-clothed camp, Xin looked at the red-clothed people who were struggling and couldn't help but say,

"Right now, everyone has spent all their efforts to bind 'Fourth Sword' and also completely restrain the Wrath of the Devil, but they won't be able to hold on for long!"

"Once the chains of the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array are broken and the Wrath of the Devil is raging, everyone will be finished."

"Those trash..."

He could not help but glance at the ants kneeling outside the Lijian grassland.

"Don't bother about them." Lan Ling waved her hand.

"I want to, but these guys are blinded by greed. When the demonic qi explodes, all of them will die!" Xin looked anxious.

"Die?"

Lan Ling smiled indifferently. "Xin, don't underestimate these people who dare to come here. Everyone here will be prepared."

"We can't underestimate them just because they are weak. When the Wrath of the Devil explodes, these people might be our first layer of protection."

"Protection?" Xin was stunned.

"Do you still remember the plan I told you about?"

Lan Ling glanced at Yu Zhiwen and said telepathically, "These people were put into the White Cave for a reason."

Xin was stunned.

Only now did he fully believe that Lan Ling was serious.

Was she really going to use these people as cannon fodder?

"But..."

"It's their own choice. No one can be blamed!"

Xin wanted to say something, but Lan Ling interrupted him:

"Everyone has to be responsible for their own choices, even if the price is death."

"What I did was only to make their deaths slightly beneficial to the situation."

"Not for me, not for the red-robed man, but for the small world of White Cave."

Xin took a deep breath. "I understand the logic..."

"But you can't accept the means, right?" Lan Ling smiled and looked back.

Xin nodded stiffly.

“Perhaps this is why Xiao Ke is closer to you!”

Lan Ling smiled in relief and reached out to pat his arm. “Go to the rear and help. Leave this to me.”

“I don’t need to protect you...”

“The Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array has been broken.” Lan Ling pointed to the formation below and said, “It will protect me.”

“Okay.”

Xin hesitated, turned around, and flew away in silence.

Xiao Ke, close..

He thought of the fight between him and Lu Ke in the red-clothed base of the eight palaces.

Indeed, he was gradually accepting such methods.

However, this kind of consciousness was transmitted to the next generation, and it was not surprising that it aroused strong resistance.

Children resisted because they did not understand, but adults accepted because they were mature?

Xin was confused.

Everyone had their own consciousness.

Everyone would change with time.

But was this change good or bad?

..

“Can you still hold on?”

Seeing Xin turn around and leave, Lan Ling stopped smiling and looked at Yu Zhiwen.

The woman’s black hair had already been soaked through with sweat.

It could be imagined that with her current strength, she had already used up all her strength to break the final step of the thirty-six heavens sealing no formation.

It was impossible to maintain the chain that could seal the ‘Fourth Swords’!

“I can’t hold on for too long.”

Yu Zhiwen said with difficulty, “I need to rest for a while. When the time comes, you can take over.”

“No need.”

Lan Ling’s gaze was cast towards the completely suppressed “Fourth Swords” in the void. It looked like it had appeared in the world without much movement.

“When you can’t hold on, let go!” She said softly.

“Huh?”

Yu Zhiwen looked back in astonishment.

This time, as his hand trembled, the void exploded with a “Boom”.

“Fourth Swords” shook violently. As the Wrath of the Devil expanded, the four sides of the space cracked open simultaneously.

Everyone was shocked. They did not understand what had happened.

“I say, if we can’t hold on, we can let go,” Lan Ling said.

“Let go?”

Yu Zhiwen was anxious. “But...”

“We were waiting for all the stowaways, Ghost Beasts, and the people from the hidden Saint Servants to come.”

“Now...”

Lan Ling looked into the sky.

Indeed, she could not see these people coming.

But her intuition told her that they had arrived.

She did not need to look to feel that it would come true!

“Let go.”

“No...”

“TA.”

Lan Ling pointed with her finger.

Time seemed to have stopped.

A light bead rose into the sky leisurely. Amidst the dense demonic aura, it pointed into the divine path array that Yu Zhiwen’s trembling hands were still maintaining.

Weng

A light sound spread through the area.

As a grandmaster of spiritual arrays, Lan Ling still couldn’t see through Yu Zhiwen’s divine path array.

But spiritual arrays were spiritual arrays. Even if the divine path array was more noble, others couldn’t see through it.

Breaking the array was just destroying one of the dao patterns.

The moment the light dot messed up the divine path array's dao patterns, the sealing chain formed by the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array finally couldn't hold on to the Fourth Swords anymore.

Boom

The Space Crack in the void exploded in an instant.

The boundless Wrath of the Devil seemed to have rebounded after being suppressed to the extreme. It exploded in an instant and engulfed the entire area.

“Charge, charge, charge –”

Weeds flew everywhere and the ground danced.

The Galaxy Sword Aura brought along the Wrath of the Devil and tore the area within dozens of miles into pieces.

In an instant, the area was filled with mournful cries and the ground was filled with screams.

“Crap, is it that scary?”

When Xu Xiaoshou saw the Wrath of the Devil tearing towards her, her heart suddenly constricted. She immediately opened the Abrogated Origin Residence Space and allowed her junior sister to take refuge inside.

“Master, don't be afraid. I'll protect you.”

At this moment, Mu Zixi took the lead and raised her eyes to glare at the front.

Her pair of God Devil Eyes were filled with Wrath of the Devil!

### **Chapter 537: Ghost Beast Host Body, Take Down!**

“Protected, passive value, + 1.”

“Good fellow!”

This was the first time Xu Xiaoshou felt the feeling of being protected.

He was indeed afraid that the fierce sword aura would explode and blow him into his true form, turning him into a “Raging Giant”.

However, Mu Zixi was able to withstand all of this with just this pair of strange ‘God Devil Eyes’.

“Can you withstand it?”

She lowered her body and patted her junior's shoulder.

“I don't feel anything.”

Mu Zixi turned her head, and demonic aura lingered in her right eye.

The demonic aura that was raging around her was directly absorbed by her when she was next to her.

However, this girl was not affected at all. Instead, she burped uncontrollably.

“BURP!”

“Ugh...”

Mu Zixi’s face turned red. She hurriedly turned her head and looked forward.

“The God Devil Eyes... ?”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He was shocked by the power of this pair of strange eyes.

She could even resist the power of the ‘Fourth Sword’, and she was still able to receive it without any change in expression.

Didn’t this mean that Mu Zixi’s ‘God Devil Eyes’ wasn’t inferior to the ‘Fourth Sword’ in terms of level?

In fact, this was only half of the power.

At least, ever since she first saw this ‘God Devil Eyes’, Xu Xiaoshou had never seen the other half of the power that Mu Zixi used — the ‘God Devil Eyes’.

“Alright, keep it as it is. It should be fine after withstanding this wave.”

Xu Xiaoshou hid behind her and used her ‘Perception’ to scan the surroundings.

Most of the people who were also crouching in the Lijian Grassland, waiting for an opportunity to move, had been wiped out by the first wave of “Fourth Sword”.

Those who could not withstand the demonic qi almost all had bloodshot eyes on the spot and lost control of the spiritual qi in their bodies.

However, before the people who had gone mad could torture Zhou Fang, the sword aura hidden in the demonic qi cut these people who had lost their guard into pieces.

The method was extremely cruel.

The scene was incomparably bloody.

Xu Xiaoshou was aware that this was perhaps the price for coveting.

“There are some things that not everyone is qualified to get their hands on...”

Other than those who had died from the explosion of the fierce demonic sword aura, there were still a small number of people who were well prepared.

Some of them had spirit tools that could absorb demonic qi, some of them had spirit skills and medicinal pills that could resist demonic qi..

Without exception, all of them were like He Yuxing, who had slashed across the sky with his sword. Under the explosion of demonic qi, they had survived.

“The great waves have finished sweeping away the sand. The good show is about to begin.”

Xu Xiaoshou pulled his junior back continuously.



He was very smart.

Even though he had some preparations in his hands, he didn't want to be the first to stand out at this moment and directly seize the 'Fourth Sword'.

After all, this was something that only a fool would do.

"Xu Xiao... Master!"

Mu Zixi felt the power behind her. She lowered her head and realized that she had unknowingly floated in the air and was rapidly retreating.

She looked back in confusion. "Isn't 'Fourth Sword' already born? When are we going to charge?"

"Charge?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment. She knocked on the girl's head in anger. "Why are you charging? If you don't want your life, then charge! Can't you see that there are so many people watching?"

"But... didn't they say 'Strike first to gain the upper hand, then strike later to suffer'?"

Mu Zixi covered her head in pain. As she absorbed the demonic qi, she said, "Besides, if we don't attack now, when the time comes, Hong Yi will take the sword. What right do you have to snatch it? With your face?"

"Shut up."

Xu Xiaoshou covered the girl's mouth.

Was she blinded by the demonic qi? Why did she still want to snatch it?

Let's talk about this after saving her life!

"Buzz –"

The sound of the Sword of the Void rang out.

After the first wave of demonic qi exploded, the "Fourth Sword" seemed to have completed their rampage. The entire sword flew up and circled in the air for a few rounds before shooting in a certain direction.

"Xu Xiaoshou!"

Mu Zixi was anxious.

"Da!"

Xu Xiaoshou's head popped out. "I said, Call me Master!"

"Oh, OH."

"Cursed, passive value, + 1."

“Someone will be anxious. Let’s not be anxious.” Xu Xiaoshou dragged his junior into a pit that had been torn open by the sword aura.

With a wave of her hand, she buried the two of them alive.

Mu Zixi: “...”

“Cursed, passive value, + 1.”

“Charge!”

‘Perception’ could detect that there was indeed someone who could not hold it in and directly flew up into the air.

In an instant, more than ten figures flashed through the air. They were about to intercept ‘Fourth Sword’ when he escaped.

..

In the area surrounded by red clothes.

“Sister Lan Ling.”

Lu Ke’s gaze was fixed on ‘Fourth Sword’ who had flown away and was about to disappear in front of him in the blink of an eye. He could not help but call out.

“Wait.”

Lan Ling casually pressed down with her hand, leaking out the power that this youth had accumulated.

“Sister Zhiwen!”

Lu Ke was anxious. He turned his head to look at Yu Zhiwen.

Yu Zhiwen glanced at him lightly. She silently turned her head back and sighed in her heart.

If it was Xu Xiaoshou, he probably wouldn’t ask this question..

“Red-robed Senior, the treasures in white cave belong to those who are fated. Although the ‘Fourth Sword’ are precious treasures, as long as you have the ability, you can take them down in white cave. Am I right?”

A voice came from somewhere. It was as if it wanted to add fuel to the fire as it asked the red-robed team.

Lu Ke sneered and was about to speak.

Lan Ling covered him with her hand and took a step forward, soaring into the air.

“That’s right.”

“As long as one enters the white cave through the proper way, anyone is qualified to take the ‘Fourth Sword’.”

“And if anyone can get the recognition of the ‘Fourth Sword’, the red-robed team can even escort him out of the White Cave, protecting him all the way to prevent any accidents.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the people who were hiding in the Lijian Grassland could no longer hold themselves back.

There was no reply.

But all of a sudden, more than ten figures flew out.

“This bunch of idiots...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s face was filled with a headache as she watched.

Those who were able to enter the white cave really shouldn’t be such simple-minded people.

But firstly, these people didn’t know the real inside story. Secondly, there was the temptation of ‘Fourth Sword’ in front of them. Thirdly, there was red-robe’s promise.

It could be said that Lan Ling’s promise directly blew up most of the remaining people in the area.

“Xu... master?”

Mu Zixi turned her head in the darkness. She had also heard Lan Ling’s words.

“Use your brain.”

Xu Xiaoshou pressed her head back.

“I know.”

Mu Zixi rolled her eyes impatiently.

She had just said it casually, but she didn’t expect Xu Xiaoshou to take it seriously.

Did she really think she was a fool?

“I just want to ask, when can we make a move?” She turned her head away forcefully and stared at the half-covered old face in front of her.

“Wait.”

“Wait until when?”

“Wait until...” Xu Xiaoshou’s ‘Perception’ swept across the person who was still in hibernation. He was silent for a while and slowly shook his head.

“I’m not too sure either.”

Mu Zixi: “...”

“Cursed, passive value, + 1.”

“Knock Knock.”

The straw hat on her head suddenly twitched twice.

Xu Xiaoshou was keenly aware of the abnormality.

“What are you doing?”

“...” There was no reply.

“Speak, don’t be a mute!” Xu Xiaoshou shouted in a low voice.

“I, I feel that I’ve become very strange...” Xu Xiaoji said weakly.

The straw hat was its true form.

This was a result of Xu Xiaoshou’s request to change it.

According to the agreement between the two of them, no matter what happened, Xu Xiaoji could not make a sound and could not leave the top of Xu Xiaoshou’s head.

But now, Xu Xiaoshou took the initiative to ask a question.

If he answered a little, he should not die... right?

“How is it strange?” Xu Xiaoshou grabbed the straw hat and asked. He was actually not as overbearing as the other party thought.

“I don’t know either. I just feel that it’s quite strange... the body,” Xu Xiaoji replied.

“Is ‘Fourth Sword’ related to you?”

“I’m not sure...”

“Don’t say it’s not clear. You just need to answer ‘yes’.”

“Yes...”

“...”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the information bar but there was no movement.

“Say ‘no’.”

“No, no?”

“Deceived. Passive value, + 1.”

As expected..

Xu Xiaoshou made up his mind.

Xu Xiaoji must be related to the ‘Fourth Sword’. This had already become a conclusive conclusion.

And this was also the reason why he, Xu Xiaoshou, still dared to come to the Lijian Grassland to fight for the ‘Fourth Sword’ even after losing the Black Scabbard.

If there was anything more powerful than the 'Sacrificial Carving' and the Black Scabbard to fight for the capital..

"Xu Xiaoji."

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath and asked the question that was hidden in the deepest part of her heart, "Are you the sword spirit that has 'Fourth Sword'?"

"Huh?" Mu Zixi's eyes immediately widened.

She looked at the straw hat on Xu Xiaoshou's head in disbelief.

This cowardly guy was this domineering and mighty sword spirit that had 'Fourth Sword'?

"Uh... I'm not sure."

Xu Xiaoji hesitated for a moment.

To be honest, it was beginning to doubt itself at this moment.

But if it was the 'Fourth Sword' sword spirit, why didn't it know about it?

"What did I say? When I ask a question, don't give an ambiguous answer. Just say 'yes' or 'no'. That's enough," Xu Xiaoshou said.

"UH, yes."

"Deceived. Passive value, + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou's heart palpitated when he saw this.

No?

Xu Xiaoshou was not a sword spirit?

Impossible... he was slightly flustered.

He still remembered that when he was at the gate of the city Lord's mansion, he had used the information bar to guess Xu Xiaoji's identity.

At that time, the answer showed that this guy was neither a ghost beast nor a human.

What else could it be other than the sword spirit that was mixed in with 'Fourth Sword'?

"Let me ask you another question..."

Xu Xiaoshou's 'Perception' looked at 'Fourth Sword', who was still running away under the pursuit of a group of figures, and vaguely felt that the temperament of the two was vastly different.

"You were born from 'Fourth Sword'?"

Xu Xiaoji was stunned when he heard that.

Just as he was about to say something, he recalled Xu Xiaoshou's words just now and hurriedly replied, "Yes!"

“...”

Information Bar did not move.

Xu Xiaoshou let out a deep breath.

Not a sword spirit, but born from the ‘Fourth Sword’?

Was this... another consciousness?

He could not help but frown.

This small change was a bit beyond his original expectations.

But it was still okay.

If Xu Xiaoshou really was born from the ‘Fourth Sword’, then everything would make sense.

After losing the Eighth Sword Deity, the ‘Fourth Sword’ were used alone to suppress the “Infernal Hell Sea”.

But how could the power of the ‘Infernal Hell Sea’ be suppressed year after year by an uncontrollable ‘Fourth Sword’?

Therefore, after some reason, the original sword spirit of the ‘Fourth Sword’ either died or fell asleep..

In short, under the restriction of several decades,.

Xu Xiaoji appeared!

Then, according to what Xu Xiaoji said at that time,.

This guy broke through two spaces that even he didn’t understand and came to the Shengshen Continent.

The first space should be the internal space of the ‘Fourth Sword’.

The second dimension was the White Cave.

Even Xu Xiaoji himself could not understand why he had to go to the city Lord’s mansion.

It was only because the ‘Cardinal Wheel’ that had been stolen from the City Lord’s mansion had relied on the intimate connection with the ‘Fourth Sword’ to summon Xu Xiaoji to save him.

“This should be it. If there are no other important factors...”

Xu Xiaoshou clenched his fists tightly.

All of this was not much different from his own speculation.

Then, after this incident, he was basically certain that his brain was still working.

In short, he was smart!

So..

Xu Xiaoshou turned to look at the dispute outside.

Wait!

According to his intuition, he only needed to wait.

When 'Fourth Sword' could not break out of red-robe's encirclement and needed someone's help, it would definitely seek help on its own.

Perhaps it was the man beside Lan Xinzi, or perhaps it was Yu Zhiwen..

However, Xu Xiaoji, who was similar to the second sword spirit, was here. Was there a need for the 'Fourth Sword' to beat around the bush and seek help from others?

Xu Xiaoshou let go of his fist with a smile.

Everything was under control!

..

"Charge!"

"The 'Fourth Sword' is mine. All of you, get lost!"

"Get lost!!"

The group of people who were fighting for the lead in the air were thrown far away by the 'Fourth Sword'. Instead, they started to fight in midair.

There was only one person who was hiding in the Lijian Grassland?

They were ambushed from all directions!

When the 'Fourth Sword' reached a certain place, the people who were hiding there could no longer resist the temptation and flew up.

In an instant, several figures flew up and were about to take down the 'Fourth Sword'.

At this moment.

A figure appeared out of thin air and appeared on the body of the 'Fourth Sword'. He grabbed the sword with his palm.

"Clang!!"

With a light sound, the ferocious black sword that was traveling at a high speed and seemed like it was about to pierce through space actually lost all momentum under this palm and froze.

This time, even the air froze a little.

"Sorry, this sword is mine."

The man who appeared from the side whispered.

However, his voice directly passed through more than half of the Lijian Grassland and entered everyone's ears.

"There are 'Fourth Sword' wielders." The sword wielder had appeared?

Xu Xiaoshou, who was hiding in the dark, immediately used his perception to probe.

This person was very unfamiliar.

He had an extremely ordinary square face and there was nothing outstanding about him.

Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he had seen this person before.

It was not his face, but his temperament!

"Ghost Beast Host!"

His pupils suddenly constricted.

He remembered that when the teleportation array in the eight palaces was activated, he had seen a few men with special auras.

And earlier, he had encountered one of them.

That person had already been executed and taken down by the night watchman. Without a doubt, it was the Ghost Beast Host.

Although this person who had a similar aura had a different face, in the words of the Night Guardian..

A stinky smell was a stinky smell. No matter how he changed his face, the smell would not change.

In the air, the human figures who were still chasing stopped in their tracks.

After a few breaths, exclamations were heard.

"Throne?"

"Stowaway?"

Faraway, Information Bar flew to Lan Ling's side and whispered in her ear.

"The first big fish has fallen into the net."

Lan Ling immediately chuckled and flew up.

With a flick of her finger.

The "Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array" that seemed to have been shattered by Fourth Sword instantly flashed with light.

The next second.

A huge barrier suppressed from the air and covered the entire Lijian Grassland.

"What's going on?"



The contenders who were still standing in the air turned around in shock.

Lan Ling opened her red lips and sighed.

“Ghost Beast Host, take it down!”

Chapter 538: Why Are You Here?

“Holy shit!”

“This is the Ghost Beast Host?”

There was an uproar in the air.

“Are you kidding me? If you get ‘Fourth Sword’, you’ll be the Ghost Beast Host?”

“This guy probably broke through to the throne in the White Cave. He hasn’t even confirmed the identity of the stowaway yet. How did you determine that he’s the Ghost Beast Host?”

“If we calculate according to this, wouldn’t we be the next ghost beast host after we obtain the ‘Fourth Sword’?”

“Oh, what are you guys talking about? A Ghost Beast Host... What is it?”

Clamorous discussions broke out one after another.

The appearance of Lan Ling’s inappropriate voice was indeed too easy for people to misunderstand.

Even though deep in their hearts, due to their trust in the red-robed man, everyone chose to stop their footsteps.

Similarly, after using their bodies to bring them in, no one was willing to be slandered.

Even though they weren’t the ones who received the ‘Fourth Sword’ at this moment, they all chose to speak out in unison.

But it was obvious.

These people who spoke lightly weren’t enough to cause the red-robed to stop.

Just as Lan Ling finished speaking, several teleportation portals suddenly flashed around the man holding the sword in the air.

In the next second, more than ten red-robed men flew out.

“Slander!”

“Red-robed... Slander!”

The square-faced man holding the fierce sword had an unconcealable look of panic on his face.

As he cursed angrily, he turned his head to look at the people who were standing still in the air.

“This is red-robed’s attitude. Did you see it?”

“If I am captured without any reason, the next person to die will be someone among you!”

“Ghost Beast Host, what a huge crime. Red-robed, you guys are really...”

Halfway through his sentence.

The man seemed to choke as his voice suddenly stopped.

In the next second, his body swelled up crazily.

“Bang! ! !”

After an explosion.

A terrifying demonic aura burst out from his body and passed through the body of the red dress who was protected by spiritual aura.

Everyone was shocked.

How did the person who was still fine just now explode just like that?

Everyone looked over and saw that the person who was still physically healthy just a moment ago was completely disintegrated after this explosion.

His four limbs were broken, his waist and back were crushed, and his entire person..

No, not even half of him was left.

Whether he had any consciousness left or not, it was still a question!

“This is also a red-robed’s method?”

In the crowd, someone cried out in fear.

“Fierce sword backlash!”

One of the red-robed men turned around and cursed angrily before waving his hand.

“Take it down!”

Shua Shua Shua.

All the red-robed men took out a white jade slip.

As the light shone on it, the man with the ‘Fourth Sword’ in his hand did not even have the chance to resist before his entire body was sealed and subsequently absorbed.

“Hiss”

The Void Man and the others were all shocked.

Such a swift method..

He did not even say two words.

A throne level battle strength was taken down just like that?

This was the true strength of the red-robed man?

“That’s not right. There needs to be an explanation for this matter!”

“Whether that fellow is a Ghost Beast or not is another matter. It is clearly child’s play for you to take him down without distinguishing between right and wrong! Child’s play!”

“Ha, an explanation?”

The letter in front of Lan Ling sneered and flew up into the sky. A piece of paper flew out from her hand.

“This, is an explanation!”

No matter how messy the piece of paper fell, the amount of time it faced the crowd was only for an instant.

However, all of the people present were Spiritual Cultivator. They all had spiritual thoughts.

With a glance, they all saw the face on the wanted poster.

One of the faces was the same as the man from before!

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

In the deep pit underground.

Mu Zixi closed her eyes as if she was covering her ears to steal a bell. However, she couldn’t help but say the name of one of the familiar faces on the wanted poster.

“Master?”

She turned her head and closed her God Devil Eyes, which had consumed a lot of energy, to look at Xu Xiaoshou.

“Did you see it?”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed and rubbed his junior’s head. “Don’t worry, I’m not a ghost beast, but the red-robe did put a bounty on my head. That’s why I had to transform before I dared to come here.”

“I believe you.” Mu Zixi nodded her head vigorously.

“I received affirmation. Passive value, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt a warmth in his heart.

Sometimes, it wasn’t good to know a person’s true emotions too clearly.

He was really afraid that at this time, a message would suddenly appear on the message board saying that he had been deceived, then..

“It’s too real, this verification system.”

Xu Xiaoyu shook her head and didn’t think anymore.

The wanted poster that the bald man had sent out had indeed shocked him.

It was not because he had seen his own face on it.

It was because Hong Yi's judgment was almost correct!

On those few pieces of paper, Xu Xiaoshou had seen many familiar faces.

Xin Gugu, Caramel, Mo Mo..

He was even certain that these people had never interacted with Red-robed before.

But under such circumstances, Red-robed had also completely locked onto the target of the trial.

Even though this target might still be in a state of doubt.

However, this ability to doubt was just too terrifying.

"How did he do it?"

Xu Xiaoshou was a little flustered.

It was fortunate that he did not sign a ghost beast contract with Greedy the Cat Spirit at this moment.

Otherwise...

With just a glance, he reckoned that he might even have the intention to turn around and retreat.

Red-robed was indeed a little terrifying!

"Master, why does Red-robed's net seem to be retracting a little fast?" Mu Zixi turned her head and asked.

Xu Xiaoshou was slightly surprised.

Junior actually knew the word "Retracting"?

When Mu Zixi heard that there was no response from the other side, she immediately understood her senior's thoughts.

"Cursed, passive value, + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou clicked his tongue and said, "The net seems to be retracting a little fast, but think carefully. What you can think of now, would red dress not be able to think of?"

"HMM?" Mu Zixi did not understand what she meant.

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated for a moment.

He did not really want to explain, but when he thought of his junior sister's strange 'God Devil Eyes'.

What if one day, this lady fell into a similar situation by herself, what should he do?

"Junior, remember this well. In this world, no one who can cultivate to the level of Red-robed is stupid."

"Since even you think that they are closing the net fast, why do they still want to keep the Red-robed?"

“Why don’t they wait a little longer?”

“They exposed the array so quickly to let more people hiding in the dark know that they are actually surrounded. Is this really a good idea?”

“So?” Mu Zixi blinked her big eyes. “Why?”

“I don’t know either. Think about it yourself.”

Xu Xiaoshou said, “But you just have to know that they are not stupid. They dare to do this. They must have their reasons.”

Mu Zixi: “...”

“Cursed, passive value, + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1...”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t say anything.

Did he really not know?

No.

He could vaguely guess some of it.

Perhaps this was not much for the red-robed man’s true plan.

But it was definitely not like Mu Zixi, who was completely confused and could not make heads or tails of it.

“Whoosh!”

In their ‘Perception’, after the ghost beast host that did not even have the time to resist was subdued, the group of red-robed men actually did not choose to take out ‘Fourth Sword’. Instead, they allowed it to choose another direction to leave.

“This...”

The people who were suspended in midair were bewildered for a moment. They didn’t dare to directly chase after it.

“Senior red-robed, what’s going on?”

“Yeah, this ‘Fourth Sword’. Are we going to take it or not?”

“Yes!”

Lan Ling smiled and replied, “I solemnly declare that the red-robed men aren’t interested in the ‘Fourth Sword’ at all. We are only responsible for the ghost beasts and stowaways.”

“I have also said that as long as you enter the White Cave through the proper channels, ‘Fourth Sword’ is one of the treasures. That is all.”

“Whether you can get it or not depends on your abilities.”

“But if outsiders want to interfere...”

She paused for a moment and pointed at the direction where the Ghost Beast's body was sealed. She said faintly, "This is the end!"

There was an uproar in the air.

After she said that, everyone finally chose to believe in red-robed once again.

Not only did the people who had stopped in the air immediately return to pursue the sword.

Even more than ten figures shot out from below.

The sword left, and the people chased after it!

However..

They simply could not catch up!

On the Lijian Grassland that was filled with demonic qi, the white-hot scene was torn apart.

The scene was both funny and sad.

In the underground pit.

"Is what Red-robed said true?" Mu Zixi turned around and asked with a face full of disbelief.

Xu Xiaoshou sneered, "Think about it with your knees. You know that it's impossible."

"But they said so. In front of so many people..."

"You mean they won't go back on their words, right?" Xu Xiaoshou said, "Yes, Red-robed did say that they won't take action, but what about White-clothed and the Holy Divine Palace?"

"Yu Zhiwen, have you seen her?"

"This girl was walking with us just now. After she left, she could already stand in front of the red-robed leader. This is enough to show her status."

"Under such circumstances, even if red-robed wanted to take the sword, wouldn't the final result fall into her hands?"

"Rather than that, it's better to push the boat along with the current and give this group of White Cave experiencers a hope. At the same time, let them stir up the situation."

"Understand?"

Mu Zixi nodded as if she didn't understand. "I think it's more than that."

"Oh, why do you say that?"

Xu Xiaoshou was a little surprised.

This lady could think of a deeper level?

It's like the saying, 'What's near cinnabar goes red', this is!

Mu Zixi lowered her voice and said, "I feel that once these words are said, as long as no experiencers can walk out of the White Cave, then Red-robed will not break her promise."

"..."

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless for a moment.

He was a little shocked. How could his junior's mind be filled with such crazy thoughts?

Exterminate all the survivors?

Just as he was about to retort, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly hesitated.

Wasn't this in line with Red-robed's usual style?

Genocide..

"It should be impossible!"

After thinking for a moment, Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and said, "No matter how much you resist Red-robed, this organization that belongs to the number one force on the continent would not do such a cruel thing."

"OH."

Mu Zixi nodded her head and didn't say anything. She continued to look at the battlefield.

"Fishing for law enforcement huh..."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

Using 'Fourth Sword' as bait to fish for big fish like "Saint Servant" and Ghost Beasts.

Perhaps only a super power like the Holy Divine Palace had the confidence to choose to act like this.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

Continuous explosions sounded in the air.

Every time this sound appeared, it meant that the sword wielder of 'Fourth Sword' had a new iteration.

The last time he got this fierce sword, he couldn't resist the backlash of the fierce sword.

Without exception, all of them exploded and died.

"So cruel..."

Xu Xiaoshou watched as more and more pretentious people flew toward 'Fourth Sword' like moths to a flame, and he couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

People died for wealth, and birds died for food.

This was a famous saying in any world.

“What big fish will be next...”

He no longer paid attention to ‘Fourth Sword’.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that with these people and their strength, not to mention wielding ‘Fourth Sword’, just the wave of demonic qi that entered their bodies when they touched the sword was something few people could withstand.

These cannon fodders were not the big fish that red robe wanted to catch.

Then..

He turned his head to look at the huge enchantment that covered the entire Lijian Grassland.

“Just with Red-robed’s ability, can she do this?”

Xu Xiaoshou was very doubtful.

Because he saw more than just a tiny bit of divine path pattern on this huge array.

“Lan Ling is only a spirit array master. If she wants to do this, Yu Zhiwen must have helped a lot.”

“Just as Mu Zixi said, the net was drawn too quickly. At this moment, no other big fish would be willing to jump out and die.”

“Even so, Red-robed still managed to break this barrier. What is her intention?”

His thoughts spun crazily.

Xu Xiaoshou racked his brains and could only come to one conclusion:

Red-robed could see all the potential sword snatchers.

Moreover, their ultimate goal had all fallen into the sword-leaving plains.

Only then could they open the enchantment without hesitation!

“Saint Servant, Ghost Beast...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s “Perception” instantly landed in Xin Gugu’s direction.

This fellow was so calm that it did not seem like his personality.

Even though there were several times when ‘Fourth Sword’ flew past his head, he was completely indifferent.

“What is he waiting for?”

“Waiting for Caramel?”

“That’s not right.”

Xu Xiaoshou did not sense Caramel’s aura.



After that woman obtained the spirit plate, she should have gone to look for the Sacrificial Carving piece. It was possible that she was not here, but it was also possible.

However..

When he thought about how Caramel had appeared in front of him without a sound.

The greater possibility was that she had used the Tiancheng Spirit Wheel to lock onto Lan Xinzi and the man beside her.

At this moment, they were also in the sword separation prairie!

“How are they going to break out of the siege?”

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't figure out how Caramel and the others were going to get the 'Fourth Sword' and break out of the white hole when they were surrounded by more than ten thrones.

They even had to break through the blockade outside the White Cave, which was..

“Wuyue Sword Deity!”

“How the hell is this possible?”

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't figure it out himself, so he didn't dare to act rashly.

Red Robed, Ghost Beast, Saint Servant..

And the other miscellaneous forces.

A small place like the Lijian Grassland actually had the overall situation of no less than three major forces!

At this moment, he could only see the intentions of one side, and it wasn't even complete.

In this situation, it was wise to protect oneself.

“Junior, listen to me. We must not move recklessly until the last moment. Moreover, we must be prepared to escape to the Abrogated Origin Residence and escape the scene at any time!”

Xu Xiaoshou's expression was very grave. “Did you hear that?”

“OH.”

Mu Zixi looked straight ahead and obediently replied.

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to continue instructing her.

At this moment, his spiritual sense suddenly moved as if he was pulled into a certain channel.

The next second, a pleasantly surprised voice was heard.

“Second Brother, why are you here as well?”

**Chapter 539: Eavesdropping**

Second Brother?

Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat.

Who's talking to me?

Who's Second Brother?

Also, why is this guy looking for me?

A series of questions instantly popped up in his mind.

When he lowered his head to take a look, Xu Xiaoshou immediately realized that he was currently in a 'Transformation' state.

In other words, he was now equivalent to Elder Sang!

After the passive skill 'Transformation' was maxed out, even though Xu Xiaoshou was Elder Sang's two closest disciples and he couldn't find any flaws, Mu Zixi felt that there was no problem.

So, this sudden voice was actually Elder Sang's friend?

"Stowaway?"

Xu Xiaoshou immediately became alert.

To be able to appear as Elder Sang's friend, he should at least be at the level of the throne or the beheading path, right?

For such a person to appear in the White Cave, he must be a stowaway.

His motive was definitely 'Fourth Sword'!

"What should I do, what should I do?"

Xu Xiaoshou panicked.

He originally thought that by transforming into Elder Sang, he would be able to make the red-robed person ignore him from the group of wanted targets.

However, before he made her move, he was seen by another unknown existence.

Moreover, he had hidden himself so deeply and had the passive skill 'Stealth'.

That fellow was still able to discover him..

"This is definitely a super big shot!"

"Receiving attention, passive value, + 1."

"Receiving waiting, passive value, + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou's heart pounded wildly, but the 'Frozen Power' in his sea of aura surged, freezing him to an extremely calm state.

He didn't make a sound.

Instead, he slowly stretched out his hand and patted Mu Zixi's head in front of him.

"Eh?"

Mu Zixi turned around and was a little puzzled. "Master?"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyelids immediately twitched.

He was really afraid that his junior would turn around and say, "Xu Xiaoshou, what's wrong with you?"

In the end..

"It's nothing. You don't have to watch so carefully."

Xu Xiaoshou said indifferently.

This time, even his pupils started to act.

His slightly narrowed eyes hid his emotions, and he couldn't see the slightest ripple.

His tone was exactly the same as Elder Sang's:

"Remember, Red-robed is very sharp. Don't expose your abilities easily."

"Also, don't move."

"We are hiding in this formation. Red-robed must have known everyone's location. Even this place must have been exposed."

He stretched out his index finger and lightly knocked on his junior's head. After pausing for a moment, he said, "Don't make any mistakes!"

"Huh?"

Mu Zixi tilted her head. She could keenly sense that..

Xu Xiaoshou was different!

How did he suddenly become so engrossed in his character?

At this moment, shouldn't the red-robed men not have noticed us?

"Da."

His head was lightly tapped again.

A slight tingling pain was felt. Mu Zixi subconsciously frowned and was about to say something when her heart suddenly palpitated.

That's right!

Xu Xiaoshou was being targeted!

Her heart instantly surged.

Her senior was acting so abnormally and even used such a pun to remind her. Didn't it already represent something?

"Don't make any mistakes..."

Mu Zixi repeated in her heart. She nodded her head and said obediently, "Okay."

Her trembling little hands gripped her dress tightly. When she turned her head, the uneasiness and fear in her heart made Mu Zixi want to see more clearly in this dark pit.

She subconsciously wanted to open her 'God Devil Eyes' again.

But she suddenly froze.

"It's okay. You don't have to watch so carefully..."

Her senior's first seemingly unintentional words once again jumped into his mind.

From that moment on, he had already warned her not to reveal the ability of the 'God Devil Eyes'?

"Ya!"

Mu Zixi suddenly rolled up her small hand and squatted down in boredom. "But Master, it's so boring to watch here. When are we going out?"

"Hu ~"

When Xu Xiaoshou heard this coquettish tone, she finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Junior... understood.

Long live understanding!

"No rush, take your time. There will always be a time to see the light."

As he spoke, he used his withered and old hands to caress Mu Zixi's head.

Because his thoughts were in a mess, he didn't even notice that the hair style of the person in front of him had been messed up.

"I know this!" The unfamiliar voice sounded again.

This time, there was a hint of cuteness in the voice.

Xu Xiaoshou's heart trembled when she heard it.

Although the voice transmission was unfamiliar, she could clearly sense that the person in front of her was a man!

But, the male voice..

He..

Xu Xiaoshou had a faint premonition in his heart.

Before he had time to think deeply, he heard the voice continue to say,

“Red-robed must have sensed all of us, that’s why she activated the ‘Heaven Sealing Array’.”

“But right now, they probably don’t know the exact location of most of them...”

“So don’t worry. We’re also very secretive here. We won’t be exposed.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s expression immediately stiffened.

The other party had obviously listened to her words.

And judging from this reply, the current situation in the Lijian Grassland was basically the same as what he had deduced!

But..

Where did this voice come from?

How am I supposed to answer him?

Speaking of which, even though he had been painstakingly learning the ‘Voice Transmission Technique’ during this period of time, he still wanted to test it out.

But since he couldn’t even find the target, how was he supposed to test it out?

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t dare to remain silent for too long. All he could do was stand in the middle of the pit and make a nasal sound.

“Okay.”

The voice transmission man did not suspect him and continued, “Hey, Second Brother, you haven’t answered me yet. Why are you here on your own?”

“Didn’t I hear from Brother that you won’t participate in this operation?”

“Oh, why aren’t you saying anything? What... is there a situation?”

The voice immediately fell silent.

After a long time.

“Suspected, passive value, + 1.”

When Xu Xiaoshou saw this ‘Suspected’, his little heart almost jumped out of his throat.

After forcing himself to calm down, he heard the other party continue, “There’s nothing wrong...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s ‘Perception’ and gaze were directed outside.

‘Fourth Sword’ was still flying, and there were still people who caught it. However, the outcome was still the same — it exploded and died.

Indeed.

At the moment, there were no special circumstances in the outside world..

But my situation was very maddening! ! !

Xu Xiaoshou was about to collapse.

He really couldn't stand listening to an unknown big shot whisper to him in the dark.

If he had known this, he wouldn't have become Elder Sang.

It was good to become a masked man!

At least for now, the situation shouldn't be so embarrassing to say..

"Hey!" The voice suddenly became more playful. "I heard that you were injured, right? Could it be that you escaped here..."

Injured?

Xu Xiaoshou's heart was in a mess.

Elder Sang, injured?

Damn it, I don't know!

If you keep asking like this, I won't take my 'Fourth Sword' and will die in the underground!

"Pa!"

Xu Xiaoshou had a sudden inspiration. Suddenly, he angrily slapped the wall of the pit.

"Master?"

Mu Zixi was shocked. She turned around in shock and asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's alright."

Xu Xiaoshou was slapped and caught the soil that fell from above her head. She clenched her palm into powder. "There's a mosquito buzzing. It's just a little annoying."

Mosquito?

You told me there were mosquitoes underground?

Mu Zixi shrunk her head and didn't dare to continue speaking. She was making a lot of mistakes.

"Cursed, passive value, + 1."

"Feared, passive value, + 1."

"Hehehe, hehehe."

The voice transmission appeared again with a hint of embarrassment. "I was just joking. I was just joking. Don't get angry, hehehe..."

Xu Xiaoshou's heart calmed down.

As expected, no matter where Elder Sang was placed, he was an existence who would lose his temper and make others cower in fear.

This slap was the right one!

“Disciple, if you were to face the situation in front of you alone, what would you do?” Xu Xiaoshou suddenly asked.

Mu Zixi turned around and blinked her big eyes. She immediately knew that Xu Xiaoshou’s intention was not to drink.

She immediately lowered her voice and began to speak.

“You can’t talk?”

The person on the other end of the voice transmission seemed to have understood something and said, “Alright, then let’s use this method to communicate. If you have any questions, you can just ask your little female disciple.”

Mu Zixi was still talking, but Xu Xiaoshou didn’t listen to her at all. His attention was completely focused on the voice transmission.

If he missed any crucial information at this time, he would definitely be exposed.

And being exposed was equivalent to death!

“Oh...”

The voice transmission hadn’t begun to resolve the situation. It only paused for a moment before it exclaimed,

“Speaking of which, Second Brother, that damned Gou Wuyue wouldn’t have left a mark on your body, right? Is there a problem with me communicating with you like this?”

“You’ve been silent all this time, so I was a little afraid to say...”

Gou Wuyue?

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart suddenly tightened, and he almost died of a heart attack.

Crap!

Gou Wuyue... moonless sword immortal, how did he get involved?

This voice-over, did he know him?

From the way that “Damn ghost” was addressed, he was definitely very familiar!

Was he also someone on the level of Wuyue Sword Diety?

That’s not right!

The person who transmitted the voice just said that he was injured, which meant that Elder Sang was injured.

Now, bringing up Gou Wuyue..

Elder Sang had fought with Wuyue Sword Diety before, right outside the White Cave?

Xu Xiaoshou's pupils constricted, and he lowered his head, retracting all of his emotions.

Why?

There was no answer.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't dare to ask.

Even if he wanted to ask, he didn't know where to start and who to ask.

"Master, what's wrong?" Mu Zixi saw that Xu Xiaoshou was a little strange and immediately asked with concern.

"There's no problem," Xu Xiaoshou replied. "Continue."

"OH."

Mu Zixi nodded her head.

How could there be no problem!

I asked "What's wrong" and you answered "There's no problem"..

The moment she heard it, there was a problem!

Someone was communicating with Xu Xiaoshou... Mu Zixi suddenly understood something.

This also meant that someone recognized her master.

After all, Xu Xiaoshou looked like his master.

If he pretended to be someone that even his own disciple couldn't recognize, outsiders wouldn't be able to see the problem.

Therefore, the person who communicated with Xu Xiaoshou should be at the same level as her master.

Thus, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't answer!

After all, he was only at the Innate level..

Thus, he could only pass the puns... No, the three levels.

On one hand, he answered his own question, and on the other hand, he answered the question of the unknown person who interacted with him.

On the other hand..

He kept asking back questions!

With this thought in mind, Mu Zixi raised her head to look at the person wearing the straw hat in front of her. Her eyes couldn't help but show a few traces of heartache and admiration.



Even under such circumstances, Xu Xiaoshou was still able to handle it with ease.

Moreover, at least up until now, if she couldn't see anything, he hadn't made any mistakes.

So strong..

If it were me, I would probably collapse right away, right?

Mu Zixi's eyes flashed.

"Admired, passive value, + 1."

"Admired, passive value, + 1."

"No problem, then I'm relieved." The person on the other end of the voice transmission also let out a sigh of relief.

"Say something useful. Don't always talk about those irrelevant things. This is not helpful at all." Xu Xiaoshou suddenly spoke with a very serious expression.

He pressed his hand on his junior's head and said in a serious tone, "From your trivial analysis, you have underestimated the Red-robed!"

"UH..."

Mu Zixi's eyelids twitched.

'Xu Xiaoshou, wow, Xu Xiaoshou, what time is it? You still dare to insult me?'

"Cursed, passive value, + 1."

He wanted to give his senior a beating, but when he thought about it again.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou should be asking that unknown person in return.

An existence as terrifying as his master..

However, he still dared to ask in return!

Tsk!

"Respected, passive value, + 1."

"Alright." Mu Zixi lowered her head pitifully. "It's my disciple's limitations. Then, shall I talk about something else?"

"Speak!"

Xu Xiaoshou spoke solemnly.

The person on the other end of the voice transmission was also silent for a moment.

After a long while.

"Cursed, passive value, + 1."

“Second Brother, I just want to show some concern...”

“Cough!”

Xu Xiaoshou coughed, and Mu Zixi spoke for a moment.

She looked up.

Seeing that her senior didn't respond, she continued to analyze the situation. “Blah, blah, blah...”

“Okay, okay, I won't talk about gossip, I won't talk about gossip.”

The voice transmission was also shocked, and his tone became solemn.

“Second Brother, you just finished fighting with that Old Gou. Even if you could come here, you probably didn't communicate with Brother and the others in advance?”

Brother..

Who was this person?

What identity did Old Man Sang have? Why did these friends of his sound so unbearable?

Xu Xiaoshou shook her head, and it was impossible for her to investigate.

“Alright, then I'll tell you the situation first.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded

“First of all, Brother has lost contact with them, and they ought to have already found the crack on the Abyss Island. There's the influence of the Holy Emperor's power there, so it's normal for them to lose contact.”

The crack on the Abyss Island, the power of the Holy Emperor..

Xu Xiaoshou's heartbeat quickened.

It was that wretched saint!

These people were also looking for him?

Moreover, they had already successfully arrived in front of the crack?

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but feel extremely fortunate that he didn't dive straight into the interdimensional space crack deep within the map of the White Cave.

If he went there, he would definitely die!

“Continue,” he said indifferently to Mu Zixi, who had paused.

“Okay.”

He continued to transmit his voice, “Then, Nirvana, the ghost beast that Brother mentioned before has already fallen into the hands of others. However, don't tell him about it for now.”

“Hehe, I have plans to give him a surprise.”

Ghost Beast?

Xu Xiaoshou frowned.

What Ghost Beast?

There were so many ghost beasts in the White Cave, which one was it referring to?

Or was it the ghost beast outside the White Cave?

Before he had time to think, the voice of the other side had already spoken.

“Gou Wuyue, that dead ghost, is watching outside the White Cave. There’s no need to say anything more about this person.”

“There aren’t many things we need to pay attention to in the Lijian Grassland.”

“When the time comes, he’ll make the first move and capture the red-clothed throne that controls the spirit array. Once the array loses its connection, it’ll be broken through very quickly.”

“What’s worth mentioning is that there might be people from the ‘Xu Yue Gray Palace’ here.”

The voice transmission paused.

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart was already cold.

There weren’t many things that she needed to pay attention to..

Listen, what nonsense was this?

These people simply didn’t put Red-robed in their eyes at all!

On the other hand, was the “Xu Yue Grey Palace”, which was the faction of Caramel, in danger?

Oh my god..

If he could escape at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou would definitely pull his junior sister along and completely disappear from the sword deviate prairie without a word.

But he was in a situation where there was no way out!

“Who are these people exactly?”

“They, could it be...”

Xu Xiaoshou was well aware of the super forces in the White Cave.

He had his own judgment about this guy who transmitted his voice.

But if his guess was true...

Wouldn’t Elder Sang be..

Suppressing the shock in his heart, Xu Xiaoshou didn’t dare to say anything. He just nodded silently.

He continued to transmit his voice, “That’s about the situation.”

“Oh, right, there’s another young monk you should know. The disciple with grievances should be.”

“Whether or not you take care of him is up to you. In any case, he’s not familiar with the resentful Buddha. Brother is, so it’s up to you!”

Resentful Buddha... Xu Xiaoshou closed his eyes helplessly.

Mama, I want to leave this place..

“There aren’t many situations left. Let the little ones tell you about it. They’ve been holding it in for a long time,” the voice transmission giggled.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that there were some unusual movements in the communication channel between her and the other party.

It seemed that someone else had connected to it.

Private chat to group chat?

This voice transmission technique was so vivid!

Xu Xiaoshou sneered in his heart, but he didn’t have the time to complain.

In the next second, the voice sender spoke.

The voice was no longer that of the playfulness of the same generation, but a little more noble.

“Kid from the Lei family, and little girl Luo, didn’t you always want to know who saved the two of you in the Tiansang Spirit Palace?”

“Now’s your chance. Greet Senior Sleeveless!”

#### **Chapter 540: Do You Want to Come into the Space?**

A drop of sweat seeped out from Xu Xiaoshou’s forehead.

The next second.

“Lei Shuangxing (Luo Leilei) greets Senior Sleeveless, and thank Senior for saving my life back then!”

Sweat instantly streaked across Xu Xiaoshou’s forehead, which was full of gullies. It circulated through his eye sockets for half a week, then slid down from the side of his high cheekbones and dripped down.

Xu Xiaoshou’s entire face turned white.

Lei Shuangxing, Luo Leilei..

Wasn’t she one of the “Saint Servant”?

Even if they didn’t reveal their identities.

Xu Xiaoshou understood everything just by saying “Lei family brat, Luo girl”.

At that time, in the Tiansang Spirit Palace, Ye Xiaotian used his strength to break the spell and gave a final blow to Lei Shuangxing and Luo Leilei, who were trying to teleport out of the space.

When the space collapsed, with just these two grandmasters, even if they had any life-saving methods, they only had a slim chance of escaping from the space debris.

After escaping, there was a greater possibility of being lost.

But in the end, these two people still appeared in the eight palaces unscathed..

“Elder Sang, saved them?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s throat was dry, and the corners of her lips were bitter.

That’s right!

Wasn’t this obvious?

Such a huge incident had happened in the Tiansang Spirit Palace, and Elder Sang had only appeared at the back of the mountain at the very last moment.

So, he had only noticed the movements of the Spirit Palace at that moment?

That was impossible!

How could such an expert not notice the slightest disturbance in the Spirit Palace?

The most perfect explanation..

On one side was a disciple of the Spirit Palace. As the Vice Dean, he wanted to help.

But on the other side was a Saint Servant!

The palm and the back of his hand were full of flesh.

Even an existence like Elder Sang might not know what to do at the first moment.

And when a crisis arose on either side, he finally couldn’t wait any longer.

Saving the ‘Saint Servant’ had delayed the people from the Spirit Palace. Was that why he had rushed back at the last minute and went to the back mountain?

Xu Xiaoshou gripped the straw hat tightly.

He could not believe it, and he could not believe that the truth was true!

“Elder Sang, is it the ‘Saint Servant’?”

Thud.

Xu Xiaoshou used his elbow to support himself against the wall of the pit. He changed to a ‘comfortable’ position and perfectly resolved his half-step stumble.

“Master, what’s wrong?”

Mu Zixi’s voice stopped.

Looking up from her angle, she could just see the half-pale face under the straw hat.

What's wrong this time?

What are they talking about? I really want to hear it!

What's wrong... Xu Xiaoshou laughed bitterly in his heart. He forced himself to raise his head and let his ruddy face fall to a place where he could feel it.

Your Senior, my state of mind has collapsed! ! !

Saint Servant..

Your master is a "Saint Servant", you idiot, do you dare to believe it?

I dare not think in this direction!

But the truth was laid out just like that.

Who could withstand this!

Heavens, someone kill me, Xu Xiaoshou, to celebrate your master's acting skills?

In this round, I, Xu Xiaoshou, am willing to call your master the strongest!

There is no one like me!

Xu Xiaoshou restrained his trembling hands and slowly stretched them out. He gently patted his junior's head with a kind face.

"Not bad, you spoke well. This old man has listened to you."

Mu Zixi: ? ? ?

Xu Xiaoshou, what's wrong with you!

He blinked her big eyes and bowed. "Thank you for your praise, Master."

"Cursed. Passive Value + 1."

Secret Skill: freeze the brain!

Xu Xiaoshou used the frozen power to calm his mind.

He restrained his power perfectly and didn't dare to reveal any aura at all.

If Elder Sang was a Saint Servant, then everything could be explained.

The first time the masked man attacked the Tiansang Spirit Palace at night, Xiao Qixiu was defeated with one sword strike, Ye Xiaotian lost an arm, and the nine elders of the Spirit Palace were almost hanged by the sword qi.

As for Elder Sang, he forced the Chief Saint Servant to retreat with just a few words..

The masked man attacked the Tiansang Spirit Palace for the second time, and his famous sword, Epitaph of City Snow, was taken away. He even brought an old woodcutter who was at the Cutting Path Level with him.

The people of the Spirit Palace couldn't even resist the axe-wielding man.

With a few spiritual skills and a few words from Elder Sang, he forced the masked man to retreat again..

Was this possible?

It was impossible!

If they weren't so close, how could the old man be so powerful?

I should have thought of it... Xu Xiaoshou felt helpless.

He could see that Elder Sang and the Chief Saint Servant had some friendship.

But like others, he couldn't think of it.

To put it bluntly, they were partners!

They were both "Saint Servant". Why did the masked man attack the Spirit Palace while Elder Sang tried to protect the Spirit Palace.

Xu Xiaoshou did not know.

At this moment, he had no strength to speculate about the inside story.

"Stupid lackey, you damn old man. You will only give up if you kill me, Xu Xiaoshou, right?"

Xu Xiaoshou cursed all of this in his heart, but he was amiable on the surface.

"Continue talking, continue analyzing."

"If you know and can deduce it, tell me everything!"

"OH." Mu Zixi nodded. "Blah Blah Blah..."

"Yes, Senior!"

The tearful voice became more serious.

If Storyteller Senior dared to joke, he wouldn't dare.

His impression of this second-in-command of the 'Saint Servant', whom he had never met before, was still stuck in that series of legends.

Central Region Holy Palace had been discovered, and Senior Sleeveless had single-handedly withstood all of them.

Before any reinforcements had arrived, he had single-handedly shut everyone out of the sacred divine hall, giving fresh blood a way to escape.

Even when he was besieged by so many powerful people, he had been able to heavily injure Wuyue Sword Deity, one of the Seven Sword Deities, and escape to the eastern region through a path of death.

But now, Wuyue Sword Deity had only arrived at the eastern region.

Senior Sleeveless, who had yet to recover from his heavy injuries, dared to attack the group of white-clothed people alone again.

And in the end..

The white-clothed people who had rushed over from the central region to Azure Dragon Prefecture were only left with less than half of the old, weak, and disabled.

It could be said that.

Senior Sleeveless's actions had laid a good foundation for the later "Saint Servant" to break through the realm from the White Cave.

Such a madman and such a battle record was not something that he could imagine?

He said solemnly, "In the Lijian Grassland, there are not many people who have the chance to get the 'Fourth Sword'

"First, it's this person."

As the words of the two-lined-up-in-tears were spoken, a certain place in Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual perception was magnified.

That place was the location of Lan Xinzi and the man with the magical pattern.

If nothing unexpected happened, this should be the ability of the speaker.

"This person is called He Yuxing. He has the Sacrificial Carving piece in his hand and has comprehended a trace of the Eighth Sword Deity's sword intent."

"If nothing unexpected happened, there's a high probability that 'Fourth Sword' will recognize him in the end."

"I also have the Sacrificial Carving piece in my hand, but unfortunately, I wasn't able to comprehend anything."

There was a hint of regret in the voice of Lei Duxing.

Xu Xiaoshou also withdrew her gaze from the focus and nodded slightly.

It wasn't too different from his own guess.

"Continue," he said to Mu Zixi.

"Okay."

Lei Duxing organized himself and continued, "The second one... Yu Zhiwen."

The image of the red-robed person appeared indistinctly, and Yu Zhiwen, who was in the lead, was particularly eye-catching.

Clearly, when they arrived at the red-robed figure's location, the sender did not dare to act rashly, so the image transmitted over was not very clear.



“The ‘Pearl Gem Star Eyes’ has an extremely terrifying power of the Way of the Heavens. Just this power alone is enough to cause many accidents.”

“In addition, this is the niece of the Hallmaster Dao, Dao Xuanji’s personal disciple. For her to be able to rush here, she must have some hidden trump card that no one knows about.”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed in her heart.

That’s right, the Black Scabbard was in her hands.

At that time, Yu Zhiwen’s words could be vaguely heard. As for the ‘Fourth Sword’, she was 80-90% confident.

“This...”

A silly little monk appeared in the picture again. He was sticking out his butt and nervously staring at the ‘Fourth Sword’ flying in the air.

“This is the disciple of the ‘You Yuan Buddha’. As you know, the ‘You Yuan Buddha’ was also a good friend of the Eighth Sword Deity when he was alive.”

“With this relationship, he could easily take out a token of the Eighth Sword Deity and cause the ‘Fourth Sword’ to resonate with him.”

“In addition, one of the swords that the Eighth Sword Deity used to carry — Sword of Great Sorrow — was given to him by the ‘You Yuan Buddha’.”

“Now that the famous sword has been lost and its whereabouts are unknown, it’s very likely that it’s on this little monk’s body.”

The famous Sword of Great Sorrow?

Xu Xiaoshou frowned.

Was this little monk hiding something from him?

Didn’t he only have the ‘Empty Hell Magic Staff’ and the ‘Buddha Slaying Blade’?

Didn’t he also have these two divine objects in his hands?

Why was there a famous sword hidden in his hands?

What a fellow!

“Next... No, the next three.”

The scene blurred and the familiar three swordsmen appeared.

The three of them sat in a triangular formation and didn’t make a sound.

But as if they were brewing something, the aura on their bodies became more and more terrifying as time passed.

“These are the people from the sword burial mound. They brought two famous swords with them. One can imagine their strength.”

“But that’s not the main thing. What I’m afraid of is that they have Sword Deity Wen Ting’s keepsake on them.”

“At the very least, as long as they bring a trace of the sword intent of the sword, Qingju, I’m afraid that ‘Fourth Sword’ will follow them directly.”

Seventh Sword Immortal, Wen Ting?

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He thought of the story that Yu Zhiwen told in the Abrogated Origin Residence.

Wasn’t this the supreme existence whose radiance was concealed by the Eighth Sword Deity for his entire life and was only discovered by the world after he died?

Could it be that the three swordsman brothers were the subordinates of Sword Deity Wen Ting?

Crap, I didn’t think so in the past, but now it seems that they all have a big background!

“Also, the people from the ‘Xu Yue Gray Palace’...” Lei Shuhang continued.

The scene trembled, and Xin Gugu’s figure appeared.

“This is a boorish person. I’ve fought him before, and he’s very strong.”

“Even if he doesn’t transform into a ghost beast host, he still has terrifying combat strength. However, he’s indeed a simple-minded person with well-developed limbs.”

“He’s definitely not the person in charge of the Xu Yue Grey Palace.”

“However, I haven’t found the other person. The only thing I need to be wary of... is the faction that has a pure ghost beast host. It’s most likely to cause accidents, so I have to be wary of it!”

“The last one...”

“HMM, there’s more?” The voice of the sender sounded puzzled. “Why doesn’t he know? where is it?”

“Over there.”

The image blurred, and a group of young faces appeared.

Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils constricted.

People from the Tiansang Spirit Palace?

“This bunch of little brats?”

The voice of the sender sounded surprised. “What can they have?”

“There’s no need to look at the others. Senior, you can focus on the person in charge,” the tearful duo said.

“In charge... This?”

The scene was fixed on Rao Yinyin.

Xu Xiaoshou herself was stunned.

What was so special about this senior of the Inner Court?

At that time, the images of her contact with this girl flashed one by one. However, after recalling it once, Xu Xiaoshou did not find anything special about her.

However, the voice of Lei Shuangxing was unusually cautious. “Her surname is ‘Rao’!”

“Rao?”

“... Hiss!”

The voice sender only repeated this sentence once before he seemed to have thought of something. Then, the image trembled. It was obvious that he was greatly shocked.

“Rao?”

Xu Xiaoshou was also muttering in his heart.

Just a surname. What was so special about it?

“Right, her surname is Rao.”

Tears and two lines did not explain much. “Chaos is about to break out. Seniors can kill anyone, but this person can not be killed. Just pay attention to this point.”

“I’ll Throw It!” This time, it was Xu Xiaoshou’s turn to be shocked.

Just because of a surname, Rao Yinyin could not be killed?

The surname was Rao?

She had to be spared?

What the hell is going on

You blind man, you don’t even have eyes. Can’t you speak more clearly and reveal everything?

Beating around the bush, hiding your head and showing your tail. What is this?

I, the ‘Saint Servant’ Second Brother, still don’t know anything!

However, what can Xu Xiaoshou do?

There’s nothing he can do!

He originally wanted to follow the voice transmission and reply in a surprised tone.

But on second thought.

Rao Yinyin was a member of the Spirit Palace. As the Spirit Palace's Vice Dean, she definitely knew something.

There was no way she could make a mistake on such a small detail.

"Un."

He nodded calmly, as though he was certain that Mu Zixi had done a good job.

"Senior Sleeveless, Senior Storyteller, this is all that I have learned from before and after entering the White Cave. I'll leave the rest to you," the tearful duo said one last sentence before falling silent.

Senior Storyteller..

Xu Xiaoshou sighed helplessly in his heart.

He had indeed roughly guessed the identity of the voice sender.

However, after the tearful duo said this, the truth finally surfaced.

The storyteller, the "Saint Servant", the seventh in command.

He was also present!

That meant that the Night Guardian near the sun spirit molten pool were unable to capture him.

And he was frozen in the ice layer on purpose.

As such, the ghost beast that this fellow had mentioned earlier..

"The grey mist figure has already been taken down by him?"

Xu Xiaoshou didn't have time to exclaim in surprise. His 'Perception' immediately scanned the surroundings.

There was no Night Guardian!

There was no Night Guardian in the Red-robbed.

"He's dead?"

Xu Xiaoshou's heart clenched, and he suddenly felt a little sad.

Night Guardian, you died so tragically..

Even though in the end, everyone became enemies.

But the special care you gave me, Xu Xiaoshou, and the kindness you showed me when you gave me the sword, I have never forgotten!

Forget it.

A dead person can not be resurrected. Take care..

If there's a chance, I, Xu Xiaoshou, will definitely offer you an incense stick.

No.

Three incense sticks!

“Senior Sleeveless.”

Luo Leilei’s voice suddenly appeared.

“Although the White Cave is about to break through the realm, I also know that you aren’t afraid of Gou Wuyue.”

“But right now, we still have to wait until the Chief Monk comes out of the crack in the ‘Abyss Island’. Only then can we break through the realm. After all, everyone isn’t very clear about the current situation outside.”

“I also don’t know why you can’t use voice transmission, but...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart skipped a beat.

This woman..

Luo Leilei said, “If there are any restrictions, do you want to come and hang out in Senior Storyteller’s ancient book space and ask him to help remove the imprint or something?”

“Invited, passive value, + 1.”

“Suspected, passive value, + 1.”