

I Am Loaded 661

Chapter 661: Dear Lord, You Must Be Kidding Me

In the north of the northern zone, everyone was still savagely killing one another.

However, behind that wall of humans, many people were shocked by the domineering Young Master Xu in the southern part of the northern zone.

Yes, he was way too domineering!

Bi Kong was a Peak Innate (Stage) expert and a few days ago, he had even obtained excellent results of being the last three survivors in the Heaven Geomantic Battle.

The metal attribute of his body was like a solid golden spear. That accompanied with his spiritual source that shielded his entire body with an armour, he could execute his surprise attacks with no worries. There was no weak spot in this combination of his.

But in front of Young Master Xu...

A slap and he's done for?

There were too many people paying attention to Young Master Xu.

Everyone had prior expectations because of the fact that he was a demi-saint's descendant. Who would have thought that upon entering the arena, he would be a fledgling who had never seen blood before.

However, once you try attacking him, you'd find that the attacker was like a piece of paper. In front of Young Master Xu, he had no means of defending himself.

Was it an illusion?

"Yes, you're not imagining things. I was the one who beat you." Xu Xiaoshou waved his right palm, indicating that it was the part which he used to hit him.

Bi Kong, who was in the midst of launching his surprise attack, was stunned.

He immediately realized that the person in front of him wasn't as weak as he thought.

That guy really was a demi-saint's successor through and through.

Even though he might look a little thin, but a dead camel was still bigger than a horse. How could such an existence be easily challenged by someone like him?

"Go!"

After chanting that in his heart, Bi Kong's figure immediately dimmed.

His escape techniques were extremely strong!

Otherwise, he would not have chosen to become an assassin instead of developing his invulnerable metal attribute and pursue the path of direct combat.

With a swoosh, Bi Kong turned around and his body swayed.

He felt his soul move few tens of feet away in an instant, far away from Young Master Xu's attack.

However, as far as the naked eye could see, his stunned companions were still standing on the same spot.

The distance between them and him wasn't much different from before he used his escape techniques!

"OH."

Bi Kong suddenly felt his neck tighten, as if something was strangling him, making him feel rather uncomfortable. He tried to take a leap but he missed his footing.

???

"Suspected, passive points +1."

"Yes, you are still in my hands."

Xu Xiaoshou's voice was indifferent, as if he was the god of death who ruled over all living things. It was as if he was handling a chicken. He grabbed the guy who dared to sneak an attack on him and lifted him up in the air without any hesitation.

"Kill!"

"Die!"

"Blow up!"

"..."

The clamor was still incessant.

Those people who were blinded by the desire of berserk beasts were still waving the scythe of the god of death to their heart's content not far away, reaping each other's lives.

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes flashed with hesitation.

It was not his first time seeing blood, but it was his first time seeing such a crazy and bloody slaughterhouse.

In this moment, after he had calmed down, he was able to completely block out the disturbances by external forces.

However, facing such a guy who wanted to sneak a surprise attack on him and is out for his life in a place like this, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but have a philosophical problem flash through his mind.

To kill or not to kill? This was a problem.

"Die!"

Bi Kong, who was in Xu Xiaoshou's hands, caught this fleeting opportunity while Xu Xiaoshou was in a trance.

As a hunter, even if he fell into the trap of his prey, he would always be able to escape from adversity, relying on his survival instinct.

“Golden Wheel Dance!”

A magnificent golden light exploded from Bi Kong’s body.

This was a supreme spiritual technique that could shake the opponent, and it could always save his life at critical moments.

In the past, even if he was caught by his prey, Bi Kong would always rely on this technique to shake the opponent away slightly, and then rely on the opponent’s momentary daze to counterattack and kill him.

Based on his experience, the instant the golden wheel dance was quaking away, Bi Kong would turn his head around at light speed. At the same time, the dagger in his hand would slip out again and stab towards the back of the opponent with no hesitation.

Even without the use of spiritual senses, based on his many years of counter-killing experience, Bi Kong could clearly understand...

The dagger should always aim for the heart!

Crack—

However, reality was always the opposite of fantasy. Even this sudden sound that was made ended up being so special as well.

The scenes that he had expected could not be perfectly executed. In fact, his fate had already been sealed in his first step.

Golden Wheel Dance was a Peak Innate Stage spiritual technique, but it could not even blow up Young Master Xu’s fair and tender hand in the slightest bit...

No!

To use the term “blow up” would be a little too exaggerated.

In fact, what everyone on the periphery saw was just a flash of golden light on Bi Kong’s body and the vibration of Young Master Xu’s clothes.

However, the hand that was holding the chicken did not even tremble.

Under the tight lock, Bi Kong subconsciously chose to turn his head 180 degrees..

“Cough!”

“Cough cough, uh... Cough!”

His widened eyes bulged out. The blue veins on his neck that had popped up due to the pain were dyed bright red under the thick blood flow.

Bi Kong finally realized that the sound just now was not the sound of a dagger entering flesh. It was the sound of bones cracking, or it was coming from his neck.

“Was that really necessary?”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the guy who had his back facing him, but his head was forcefully turned around. He sighed, “This young master hasn’t even decided whether to kill you, but you ended it yourself.”

Dong!

The corpse that looked up at the sky from a strange angle and was lying on the ground finally lost all signs of life as its trembling grew weaker.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that it wouldn’t be enough to kill this fellow with just a slight twist of his head.

Even if it wasn’t enough, he could still use elixirs to save himself with his Innate (Stage) life force.

But if someone were to take the blame, it would be that fellow and his shaking spiritual technique, the golden wheel dance.

“Strengthen”, “Toughness”, “Recoil”, “Sharpness”..

As long as he could restrain his opponent with this passive technique, how could he allow his opponent to resist?

The opponent’s golden wheel dance hadn’t even been able to trigger the unleash of his “Eternal Vitality”, but due to the recoil of the skill, Bi Kong’s neck bone was shattered and he died.

In Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes, the cause of death was crystal clear.

However, in the eyes of others, this unbelievable scene was unimaginable.

“He... he died?”

“How could he die? He’s Bi Kong. Didn’t he use the golden wheel dance? How did he...”

“Suicide?”

“You must be joking! Bi Kong couldn’t shake off his opponent with the golden wheel dance, so he chose to commit suicide out of shame and anger?”

“I’m bewildered!”

Not only were the onlookers stunned, but the audience was also shocked by Young Master Xu’s first move on the battlefield.

That was the demi-saint’s successor.

It could be said that from the moment he entered the arena, he had been the most eye-catching existence in the entire Heaven Geomantic Arena.

Who wouldn’t want to witness the moves of a demi-saint’s descendant with their own eyes.

However, what the reality gave them was the opponent jumping in like a moth drawn to a flame, seeking his own destruction, before Young Master Xu had began making his first move.

“This match must be rigged! He’s Bi Kong right? I bet on him getting in to top ten. Is this guy crazy?”

“Why did he just throw himself at him? Shouldn’t he have played it more safe? Is a demi-saint’s descendant someone he can even think of messing with?”

“Fame and fortune, what mortals pursue... it is precisely because of the demi-saint’s descendant entrance into this arena where life and death are uncertain, that there are even more people who want to use this opportunity as a stepping stone and climb to the top.”

“It’s not to that extent. How could anyone climb to the top just with that? I even suspect that this guy was bribed by Young Master Xu in advance so that his death would serve to intimidate others. Then, the others wouldn’t dare to attack Young Master Xu in the early stages of the Heaven Geomantic Battle.”

“Then your imagination is really over the top. For what reason could he possibly give up his life for?”

“This... I don’t know.”

The audience was clearly stunned by this sudden move.

Some people had thought that when the demi-saint’s descendant had entered the stage, he would wreak havoc on the entire venue and slaughter everyone. While others thought that the flashy Young Master Xu would fall from grace and be beaten up by the rest of the savage contestants...

However, such an outcome was out of everyone’s expectations.

After thinking about it, it seemed that the most plausible thing that accounted for Bi Kong’s death was his cry of surprise at the start.

But...

“Suicide?”

—That’s just ridiculous!

...

“Suspected, passive points +4,151.”

“Speculation, passive points, +3,348.”

“Attention, passive points, +6,687.”

The information bar counted emotionlessly.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the corpse in front of him who had its head turned around and eyes wide open and he seemed to have something in his mind was enlightened.

“This is a cruel world. Though it’s possible to have abide by the principle of ‘I won’t offend others if they don’t offend me’, but if one doesn’t have the awareness of ‘Retaliating when others cross you’, death is only a matter of time.”

He was still just an Innate (Stage)... With his eyes half-closed, Xu Xiaoshou truly calmed down, and even his heartbeat returned to normal.

At this moment, being in this arena, he felt like he was taking a leisurely stroll. It was as if this arena was like a private backyard, and human lives were like grass.

Weeds could grow.

But if they grew a little too much, he just had to pull them out.

“You want to kill me?”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly raised his head, and a smile appeared on his face. “Come on, whoever can really make me bleed, I’ll reward him with 10,000 Spirit Crystals! Whoever can cut off my arm, I’ll reward him with 1,000,000 Spirit Crystals!”

“Huhhh—”

The arena was filled with gasps of shock.

“Is he crazy? This Young Master Xu?”

“What is he doing? Does he know what he is doing?”

“This is the arena!”

Yes.

This was the arena.

At the slightest movement, it was possible that an ice blade or a wind blade could be hidden.

In this place, not to mention scraping his skin, it was very likely that he would be beheaded for no reason.

This Xu Fa Ther, where did he get the courage to offer such a large sum of money for a drop of his blood and an arm?

“He’s courting death!”

The audience went crazy. They wanted nothing more than to rush to the arena and participate in the reward battle.

The arena’s players, on the other hand, were all trembling and cowering, not daring to go forward.

“Charge!”

“What are you afraid of?”

“Hey you guys would usually do anything, even forsake your lives, just to get some Spirit Crystals. Now that the opportunity is right in front of you, how can you be so cowardly?”

“Are you guys scared silly? Even the Spirit Crystals can’t rouse your fighting spirit? A bunch of cowards!”

The audience was cursing furiously.

However, no one knew that it wasn't that the people in the arena didn't want to move, but under Young Master Xu's unbridled attitude, almost half of the people in the northern zone were suppressed by an unknown aura.

The arena in the northern zone seemed to have an additional gravity field.

A portion of the people were clearly not in front of Young Master Xu and were still fighting with their opponents. However, their actions were pulled back by an unknown force and slowed down significantly.

Even the trajectory of the slashing swords had become so predictable.

"Aura?"

Xu Xiaoshou's sharp senses had realized something. This was "Swallow the Mountains and Rivers"!

He immediately didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Weren't these guys a little too weak?

With just a word from him, just his aura alone could completely restrict the movements of these guys with boiling beast blood?

But at the same time, he also finally realized the gap between him and his peers and just how big was the gap between them.

A passive skill was simply invincible among those of the same level!

There were no 'What-ifs'!

"Xu, Young Master Xu..."

"Save me!"

Xu Xiaoshou broke his aura with a silly grin on his face. At the same time that he suppressed his emotions to the point where he was once again still as an ancient well, a few exclamations sounded from behind him.

Everyone trembled as they regained their mobility. At the same time, they simultaneously looked towards the source of the sound.

They saw a youth dressed in hemp clothing that had patches on it running over. He held a wooden sword in one hand and a tea tray in the other. On the tray, there was a steaming hot teapot as well as a golden teacup.

This guy was going around in circles, rolling and crawling. His body and face were covered in blood.

However, he managed to escape from the group of people chasing after him. He forcefully maintained the balance of the teapot and rushed in front of Young Master Xu, panting heavily.

"Why did you come in?" Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

Did Xiao Wanfeng want to die? How dare he act recklessly in this place?

“Brother Xin, it’s Brother Xin...”

Xiao Wanfeng’s face was full of grievance. He felt so extremely wronged and he had no outlets of releasing his emotions. However, when he was about to complain, he suddenly put on a serious face and raised the teacup in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

“It’s my duty to serve tea. How can I let Young Master Xu be thirsty?”

Xu Xiaoshou: ? ? ?

He picked up the Teacup in a daze. He really wanted to probe this kid’s forehead to see if he had a fever. However, his gaze was quickly attracted by the group of people chasing after him from behind.

These people were obviously chasing after him from another sub-zone in the northern zone. As for the target, it was undoubtedly Xiao Wanfeng.

“How did you escape?” Xu Xiaoshou was astonished.

This guy wasn’t even a spiritual cultivator. How could he move freely in this slaughterhouse?

“Perception” focused and replayed the scene from a few moments ago.

After Xiao Wanfeng entered the arena, he began his escape as the competition began.

A large group of people were chasing after him, but he managed to dodge them all with his movement technique. His identity was agile and somewhat strange, and was ambiguous and real at the same time.

—It was full of path energy!

Xiao Wanfeng seemed to have used himself as a soft sword on the spot. He was forced between the left and right axes, like a dragon playing with water, not getting wet.

“Good guy...”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood why this kid was able to barge into Pixiu Mountain without dying. He had stepped into so many dangerous places for so many years, yet he was still able to grow so big.

He did not have a sword body, nor did he have the aptitude for spiritual cultivation.

However, his comprehension of the way of the sword was probably just as he described himself... once he learned it, then he really would have mastered it!

“The combined entity of a man and sword...”

Xu Xiaoshou felt like he had caught a treasure.

He smiled as he looked at those outsiders who did not dare to chase after him because of his identity as Young Master Xu. He then looked back at the cowards who had been shocked by a certain person’s suicide. A plan formed in his heart.

“Everyone.”

Amidst the chaos, Xu Xiaoshou casually held a teacup and took a sip. He was as calm as the wind breeze sweeping through an army.

He looked around and put down the teacup, then said to the crowd, "What I said earlier is also applicable to this kid. One drop of blood, 10,000 Spirit Crystals, one arm, 1,000,000 Spirit Crystals!"

Xiao Wanfeng didn't even have time to air his grievances. It was as if he had been struck by lightning.

His face was instantly devoid of blood. It was as pale as paper, as if he wanted to hide millions of precious blood into the deepest part of his body.

Then, he raised his head mechanically. His pupils shook violently, and his eyeballs bulged as if they were trying to suck Young Master Xu's soul out of his head.

"De- Dea- Dear Lord, you must be kidding me!"

Chapter 662: Kill Him, If You Can't, Hurt Him!

"I'm not teasing you."

Xu Xiaoshou calmly looked at the crowd of contestants who had eyes red with envy and were like trapped beasts behind Xiao Wanfeng.

"You must be playing with me!"

Xiao Wanfeng forced himself to stand up and could not even catch his breath. At this moment, his hand that was holding the tea tray was trembling because of his terrifying words.

"I never pull tricks on people." Xu Xiaoshou simply replied with a smile.

"You do!" Xiao Wanfeng felt that the person standing in front of him had become a devil.

"They are coming."

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou changed the topic and pointed behind Xiao Wanfeng, indicating that he did not have any more time to waste.

"Wah —"

Xiao Wanfeng let out a strange cry. The moment Xu Xiaoshou's voice rang out, he suddenly exploded with energy. He somersaulted into the air and avoided a sharp thorn protruding from the ground.

"Don't spill the tea. I want to drink it." Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the teacup that Xiao Wanfeng had on the tea tray in his hands.

He then pondered for a second before grabbing the teacup and getting it over, leaving only a tea tray for Xiao Wanfeng.

Xu Xiaoshou had a new understanding of this guy's reaction speed, but he only smiled as he watched Xiao Wanfeng jump and hide under the attacks of the five-colored spiritual source, unable to fight back at all.

He has some ability... Xu Xiaoshou secretly praised in his heart.

Xiao Wanfeng's movement techniques were indeed astonishing.

He was not using any spiritual technique, but it was as if he had eyes on his back. His entire body seemed to have once again transformed into a soft sword.

However, this “sword” was a little strange.

The swords of others would usually work hard at finding the enemy’s flaws, with the intention of making flowers of blood bloom.

Instead of doing as such, the “sword” Xiao Wanfeng had turned into was desperately charging into the gaps of the opponent’s attacks, afraid of missing any chance of survival.

“Young Master Xu, what did I do to offend you?!”

Xiao Wanfeng cried as he dodged. However, he was afraid that his vision would be blurred by tears, so he held back his tears and did not dare to cry freely.

At this moment, he was already powerless to complain. He could not even say a single extra word.

Young Master Xu’s words were very casual.

However, the group of people behind him were afraid that Young Master Xu would go back on his words. They had directly used powerful attacks to drown out the voice of the instigator.

All they were thinking about were to get his head in exchange for money!

Just like the thoughts of most people, initially, Xiao Wanfeng did not think that Young Master Xu really wanted him to die.

He felt that perhaps this was the evil taste of a dandy from an aristocratic family. As long as Xu Xiaoshou saw his pathetic side, he might show mercy and take back his previous words.

However, while he was busy dodging the deadly attacks, Xiao Wanfeng had abruptly looked back and only saw Young Master Xu riding his sword in the air while sipping on his tea, and was even watching him jump left and right with great amusement.

“You’re f*cking evil!” Xiao Wanfeng was in the depths of despair.

He realized that Young Master Xu was not joking. He really wanted to kill him!

But why?

He had only joined the First Pavilion in the Sky for less than a day, and he had never poisoned Xu Xiaoshou’s tea.

Why was Young Master Xu treating him as such?

He didn’t treat Brother Xin like this!

...

“Die!”

“Great Origin Dragon Slash!”

“Soundless Wind and Rain!”

“Goro Sin Sword!”

“Ground Thorn, Ground Thorn, Ground Thorn, I’ll stab stab stab at you...”

One after another, frenzied cries corresponded to the strange names of the spiritual techniques.

Since birth, not once did Xiao Wanfeng have the courage to provoke so many opponents at once.

He swore that the people who were pursuing him at the moment were absolutely nightmarish existences.

How many of them were chasing after him?

Their numbers could be imagined from an occurrence: some of the melee warriors who didn’t manage to squeeze into the first batch of pursuers began throwing swords at him from the periphery!

“Crazy, crazy, this is just too crazy!”

Xiao Wanfeng clenched his teeth and wished he could just throw the tea tray in his hand at the faces of the people behind him, but he didn’t dare. The tea tray was Young Master Xu’s possession, and he heard that it was very expensive...

“How can I be so cowardly!” Xiao Wanfeng’s heart was dissolving into bitter water.

“Ground Thorn, Ground Thorn, Ground Thorn, I’ll stab stab stab at you...”

That damn fat guy with the Ground Thorn was making a move again.

But the road ahead was blocked by ice walls, storms, and thunder, and there was no way for him to go.

On his left and right were human barricades formed by warriors who were armed with weapons, which were even more impenetrable.

While Xiao Wanfeng’s heart was woeful, with a turn of his feet, as if God had suddenly decided to help, he found himself lying on the ground. With a “swish”, he crouched and shuttled outwards through the space between the pursuers’ legs.

“This is a way out!” Xiao Wanfeng recognized it very clearly.

However, fantasies were bound to be beautiful.

He had fantasized that this was the only way out, but reality had the tendency to change in an instant.

One of the pursuers in the crowd fell from all the pushing, who then bumped into the shoulder of another person, and that person’s sword stabbed into the back of the person in front of him.

The person who was stabbed slowed down, which caused the two people who were pushing forward to collide with each other, which in turn made the knife and axe in their hands hack forward.

The burly man in front of them was, after all, an innate stage cultivator, so he was keenly aware that something was wrong. He crouched down and with this, he found that a young boy was shuttling through the space between his legs.

With a smack, the burly man moved at the speed of light and grabbed Xiao Wanfeng's foot.

The nerves at the ankle weren't usually sensitive, but at this moment, the clear sensation of heat and sweat of the other party's hand was rapidly transmitted into Xiao Wanfeng's brain.

The smell of death... Xiao Wanfeng froze. He realized that he had miscalculated and was caught by someone.

And at this time, with a heavy bounty on his head, being caught only meant one thing. The answer was self-evident.

He shut his eyes tight.

Xiao Wanfeng wanted to draw the wooden sword on his back, unfortunately, the wooden sword was pressed on the ground behind his back.

At the same time, above him was a sea of crotches. It was obvious that he had no chance of drawing his sword.

In the end, Xiao Wanfeng gave up resisting.

He was only at the Acquired stage. How could he stand up against someone in the Innate stage?

"Young Master Xu, I curse you..."

Whoosh!

Just as the power of the curse was about to be completed, a golden dot of light fell from the sky into the crowd.

In the next second, "Boom—" A loud explosion sounded.

Xiao Wanfeng opened his eyes in that instant and saw the scene of people flying around in the air from the explosion as if there was a fairy scattering flowers everywhere.

These guys were still extremely ferocious just a moment ago, but now, under the explosion of the golden light bead, even their protective spiritual source was destroyed. Fresh blood was vomitted and splattered everywhere.

"Young, Young Master Xu?"

Xiao Wanfeng looked up at Young Master Xu who was floating in the air, upside down from his view. He was completely unable to decipher the expression on Xu Xiaoshou's face. Was he smiling or was it something else?

He stood up with a leap, and his view of the world finally returned to normal from its upside-down state.

Xiao Wanfeng, who still had lingering fear, finally noticed the dots of golden light around Young Master Xu's body and fingers.

Just now, was it him who had used this move to blow up the group of men who were stacked on him?

"What is he doing?"

At this moment, Xiao Wanfeng's emotions were mixed. He had no idea what young Master Xu, who did not play by common sense, was thinking.

If he wanted him to die, why would he save him at the most crucial point?

If he wanted him alive, why did he go through the huge pain of putting a huge bounty on him and inducing the crowd to chase after him?

...

"Clap, clap, clap!"

Xu Xiaoshou, who was floating in the air, applauded with great admiration. Then, under the puzzled gazes of the people, he turned his head and said to Xiao Wanfeng, "You're quite amazing. You actually lasted for seventeen seconds!"

Xiao Wanfeng: ????

The veins on his forehead instantly popped up, and a nameless fire raged in his heart. His gaze in his almond-shaped eyes instantly became sharp.

It was as if the sword will in his eyes had condensed into a real attack. In his fantasy, he had already sliced that damned unpredictable person into a thousand pieces countless times.

"Seventeen seconds!"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the furious Xiao Wanfeng and said curiously, "To be able to last for seventeen seconds under the siege of dozens of Innate stage people with merely the talent of a mortal, don't you think that this is something to be happy for?"

"This is... Something to be happy for?"

Xiao Wanfeng's head began to hurt violently. He raised his hand high and was about to smash the tea tray down. In the next second, he came back to his senses and held the tray with his other hand.

From his movements just now, it was like he had asked the question, then used the tea tray to draw a small oval in the air.

"It can't be you're very sad?" Xu Xiaoshou turned his head and asked.

Xiao Wanfeng choked.

In Young Master Xu's eyes, could the matters of the world only be classified as happy and sad?

Can't the matter be something that made him want to cry but he was unable to do so?

Can't it be defined as something that couldn't be explained?

Moreover, the most important thing wasn't whether the essence of this whole matter could be defined as 'happy' or not, it was what the hell was this damned Young Master Xu trying to do!

"If you're not sad, then you're happy."

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and waved his hand with no concern for Xiao Wanfeng. "Rest for a while. We'll continue later."

Xiao Wanfeng's body swayed when he heard that, and his legs were jelly again as he fell to the ground with a thump.

"Con...continue?"

He licked the corner of his dry lips and was at a loss for words for a moment.

Young Master Xu was a demon, right?!

What exactly did he want to do?!

When the people at the scene heard this, they subconsciously wanted to pounce on Xiao Wanfeng again, as if they were a pack of hungry wolves and Xiao Wanfeng a small lamb.

Just then, Xu Xiaoshou turned his head to look at them, his face cold.

"A bunch of trash. You can't even take down a mortal, yet you still have the cheek to stand on the arena?"

He casually flicked his finger, and the golden light beads under the Exploding Posture flew out one by one. As if they had been tinkered to contain tracking abilities, they accurately bombarded the bodies of the contestants who had participated in the pursuit just now.

"Boom, boom, boom, boom..."

On the competition platform, explosions and golden light shook the place. For a moment, broken limbs and flesh flew everywhere, and many figures were scattered. Dozens of people had been cleared out.

The scene fell silent.

No one had expected that Young Master Xu had imposed an unspoken 17-second time limit on the contestants.

It was even more unimaginable to them that some of the contestants who were in the Innate stage were unable to take down a mortal who had no spiritual source.

That, and a certain person could send dozens of people flying with a snap of his fingers!

"He's at the Innate stage?"

The contestants and audiences had the same question at the same time.

The golden pillar of light was too eye-catching.

Young Master Xu, who was covered in golden light spots, looked more like the god of war who had descended to the mortal world. Just by him standing in the air, no one in the world dared to make any reckless moves.

"Is that the explosive attribute?"

“What is that golden light spot? Is that even a spiritual technique that an Innate stage contestant can master? Does anyone know what Young Master Xu’s attribute is?”

“I don’t know... but Young Master Xu is from a Demi-Saint Family. Even if others can’t achieve as such, why can’t he?”

“Isn’t this very normal? Aren’t all the descendants of the Demi-Saint Families invincible among those of the same stage and be able to clear the arena in an instant?”

“The problem is that he did so effortlessly, he can’t possibly be faking it. But to ignite so many high-intensity explosions, won’t his spiritual source be depleted?”

“He’s the descendant of a Demi-Saint Family!”

“F*ck you, even if he is the descendant of a Demi-Saint Family, he’s only at the Innate stage! If he is able to do such things, how am I, at the Master stage, supposed to survive? I don’t even have the confidence to withstand that explosion.”

“Then you should reflect on yourself.”

“F*ck, are you rebelling against me?! Get over here!”

“Why? You have thoughts?”

“I’ll kill you!”

“...”

Below the competition platform, the audience was drowned in all kinds of astonished and reproachful voices.

The audience finally witnessed Young Master Xu’s first real attack.

However, at that time, because of Young Master Xus’ drama, most of their attention had already been drawn to Xiao Wanfeng and the group of Innate stage people.

Therefore, they hadn’t even seen how Young Master Xu had cast this spiritual technique.

The result was quite clear though, each light spot could end an Innate stage cultivator.

It was fortunate to be blown up and normal to die?

— How could there be such an overwhelmingly strong Innate stage cultivator!

“By the way, shouldn’t you be wondering why Young Master Xu treated his subordinate like that just now?”

There were weak voices in the crowd who couldn’t suppress their initial curiosity after seeing the battle had ceased. However, now that everyone was attracted by this “Innate stage spectacle”, how could they care about these small details?

In the entire arena, the only person who was still concerned about this issue was the person involved, Xiao Wanfeng.

Xiao Wanfeng expressionlessly came before Young Master Xu, who was very considerate about the fact he could not fly and had landed on the ground. He pondered for a moment and finally chose to calmly deal with it. "What exactly does Young Master Xu want to do?"

"What did you learn?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"Learn?" Xiao Wanfeng was stunned.

Young Master Xu's actions had meaning?

What did he want him to learn?

"It seems that you haven't realized it yet!"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes narrowed as he smiled and flew up. He then said to the people around, "The rest period is over. You guys continue to attack. Kill him. If you can't kill him, then hurt him as much as you can. Either way, the reward is still valid."

Xiao Wanfeng raised his eyes in shock, his eyes full of question marks.

"Ah –"

"Charge, charge, charge!"

There were some who were shocked by the explosion and were thinking that they should stay calm in the following moments, but these people were, after all, a minority.

After they witnessed Young Master Xu had only taken action after 17 seconds had passed and was obeying the rule of "kill Xiao Wanfeng within 17 seconds and you will be rewarded with a million spirit crystals", they realized that his promise was very likely to be true!

Even Xu Deye had followed the rules, it wouldn't be overboard for them to get Xiao Wanfeng's head in exchange for spirit crystals, right?

With such thoughts in mind, the trapped beasts in the arena, who originally needed to kill others anyway, finally found a more enthusiastic and aggressive reason for themselves as they rush towards Xiao Wanfeng.

"Wah –" Xiao Wanfeng let out strange cries as started running, not forgetting to give Young Master Xu a fierce glare before doing so.

He could only give Young Master Xu a side glance because if he were to glare straight at him, it would take too much time and he would definitely be hacked to death by the burly men who had rushed over from behind.

"Learn? Learn what? What does Young Master Xu want me to learn? F*ck, learn my ass!"

Xiao Wanfeng had originally wanted to think about it, but once he was surrounded, his mind was even about to split open. How could he continue to move his thoughts in the direction he had planned?

"Hehe, good luck, money-making Wanfeng..."

In mid-air, Xu Xiaoshou crossed his arms over his chest, with Hidden Bitter under his feet. He looked at the information bar happily.

“Conjecture, Passive Points +9999.”

“Feared, Passive Points +9999.”

“Suspected, Passive Points +9999..”

Chapter 663: I Don't Know You, Please Don't Kill Me

“What is he doing?”

Similar to the confused audience, in the VIP room, Xiaolian and Yao Yue were equally confused by Young Master Xu's actions.

“Is it not a problem for him to be doing this?” Xiaolian glanced at the calm Xin Gugu and asked Yao Yue.

Yao Yue hesitated. She also stared at Xin Gugu for a long time. “Theoretically speaking, although Young Master Xu is a little weird, he didn't break the rules...”

“Isn't it alright since he didn't break the rules?”

Xin Gugu was frightened by their stares and couldn't help but find an excuse for Xu Xiaoshou's actions.

“He's just such a person. No rule says he can't instigate others to do bad things, right? Also, look at him. Every 20 seconds, he gets rid of a group of people. He's very serious in the competition...”

Xin Gugu trailed off, his face red with embarrassment.

No matter what, Xu Xiaoshou was still one of them. Although his actions were somewhat weird, it was to be expected!

Wasn't Xu Xiaoshou like this since he first met him?

If he didn't do something like this, how could he still be Xu Xiaoshou?

If he wanted to do something like this, what could he, Xin Gugu, do?

Other than covering for him outside the arena, it can't be that he could find an explanation for the fellow's actions, right?

“Even I don't didn't know what Xu Xiaoshou was trying to pull off by doing all this,” Xin Gugu thought to himself.

“...”

Yao Yue and Xiaolian looked at each other and were speechless.

The situation in the northern zone was simply a wondrous sight in their eyes.

Young Master Xu's combat strength was too high!

This fellow had only made but a few moves, but almost no one dared to ignore the golden light beads that were emitting from his body.

It was one thing to not dare to ignore him, but it was another thing to ask them to face Xu Xiaoshou head-on. No one dared to do so.

Even Yao Yue felt that she might not be able to escape unscathed from the explosion of the golden light bead.

The contestants in the arena were all at the Innate Stage, but what ability did they have that could rival Young Master Xu's abilities?

"So this a Demi-Saint's descendant huh..." Xiaolian muttered to herself.

At this point in the competition, everyone could see that Xu Xiaoshou had the highest combat strength among those in the arena.

In such a battle where the victor could be confirmed without any suspense, the people in the other zones didn't care much. After all, they were engaged in bloody battles, and such battles usually meant they did not have the time to take notice of Xu Xiaoshou's attacks, and thus still had the motivation to continue their battles.

However, almost all the contestants in the northern zone were being toyed with by Young Master Xu.

If Young Master Xu wanted to play with people, the contestants had to play along with him.

If Young Master Xu wanted that person in charge of serving and pouring tea, Xiao Wanfeng, to be toyed with, that person would have no choice but to allow him to do so even if he cried.

He was simply...

"He's simply a devil!" Xiaolian shook her head and exclaimed in amazement.

In the beginning, there were a few inconspicuous players who wanted to take advantage of the moment when the attention of the crowd was attracted by Xiao Wanfeng to attack Young Master Xu sneakily.

However, although Young Master Xu had been floating in the air while smiling as he stared at Xiao Wanfeng's pathetic movements, those who went to launch a sneak attack were all either crippled or killed by the golden light beads.

"Ruthless!"

Young Master Xu's performance was completely unlike that of a first-timer.

Or to put it another way, other than his momentary daze at the beginning of the match, which seemed to be because he was shocked by the smell of blood on the heaven geomantic battle, this Demi-Saint's descendant's following actions were even more in line with an executioner than any other executioner.

He was decisive and merciless!

He attacked anyone who he thought deserved it and killed anyone he thought deserved to die.

There was no solution at all!

...

“It’s almost time.” Yao Yue suddenly spoke.

Although most of the people’s attention was attracted by the spectacle in the northern zone, she was paying attention to the people in the other zones at the same time.

At this moment, the heaven geomantic battle had already been going on for quite some time.

By this time, the five zones should be cleared and left with about 500-600 people.

In a short while, the number of people had reached the standard, and the extremely excited voice of the host appeared.

“It’s time for the finals!!! Now, let us congratulate the contestants who are still in the arena. You have 10 seconds to rest. Next, let us enter the tense and exciting finals!”

Rumble —

The competition platform sank, and the fences that divided the zones rose away.

The contestants from the five zones all chose to stop.

This was an unwritten rule.

The heaven geomantic battle was too tiring. Taking advantage of the short period when the battlespace was shrinking, everyone was adjusting their breathing, hoping to be in a better condition to deal with the upcoming battle.

Of course, there was one person who was an exception in the entire arena.

It could be said that while the other contestants were seizing this moment to adjust their breathing from their extensive battles and killings, this fellow had relaxed for the whole preliminary round. The number of times he took the initiative to make a move, other than to save Xiao Wanfeng, could be counted with one palm!

“The nervous and exciting finals... huh?”

The audience looked at Young Master Xu who was in the northern zone with a stoic expression, unconsciously repeating the host’s words.

Perhaps at any other time, the competition platform’s upcoming finals would be the one competition that everyone would be looking forward to the most, but now...

“How is this tense? How is this exciting?”

“Young Master Xu had been drinking tea on the arena for the entire preliminaries! All he needs to do is build a toilet on the arena so that his input and output can be balanced and he can take care of everything on the spot.”

“Speechless, I’m speechless! This is the first time I’ve seen such a predictable battle. Aren’t those people from the northern zone trash? Doesn’t anyone dare to launch a sneak attack? Are they just going to let him be all high and mighty there?”

“Hehe, sneak attack? If it were you, would you dare to go? Didn’t you see how the previous few died? Those exploding light beads...”

“That’s right, what exactly are those golden light beads? Does Young Master Xu really have the explosive attribute? That spiritual technique is too disgusting!”

“Young Master Xu!!! Please have a child with me... Ahhhhhhh, he, he, he, he looked at me!”

“Oh, these women are crazy.”

...

“The finals have begun? So fast?”

Xu Xiaoshou was full of curiosity as he watched the competition platform sink while the fences lifted into the air.

All of the contestants were forced to the central zone.

Then, these flustered fellows with ferocious expressions were all attracted by the almost spotless youth in the sky.

“He... He’s not bleeding?”

Young Master Xu’s golden brocade clothes were too eye-catching in the arena that was crimson with blood.

The few spots of blood on his clothes were accidentally splattered onto him at the beginning of the battle.

Apart from that, not only was there not a single wound on his entire body, even his breathing was slow and steady. It was as if other people were here to fight while he was here to travel.

“Oh my God, are the guys in the northern zone so cowardly?”

“Is there not a single one who dares to fight Xu Deye? Were they all scared by his title as a Demi-Saint’s Descendant?”

“Shh! Shut it. You’re from the southern zone, you didn’t see how disgusting the scene in the northern zone was just now. That guy...”

“What did he do?”

“He, he, he...”

“Mm-hm? Spill!”

“He... Sigh, you won’t believe me even if I tell you, and I can’t even describe it. Why am I wasting so much time talking to you?”

“???”

Some contestants had formed teams before entering the arena. They had fought their way out of their respective zones and gathered in the central zone.

Some of them had witnessed the situation in the northern zone.

However, most of them had only raised their heads for a slight moment in the process of their killings. Before the preliminaries ended, they didn't have the spare time to pay attention to the situation in the other zones.

If it was concerning the abnormal phenomenon around Young Master Xu, indeed, some of the contestants on the arena understood a certain degree of its power, but most of the contestants still had the intention of causing a scene in the arena.

Young Master Xu was a Demi-Saint's descendant, perhaps everyone's initial thought was to avoid offending him.

However, at this moment, their killing intent had already been unleashed. Moreover, anyone who entered the heaven geomantic arena would be responsible for their own life and death.

Under such circumstances, who would not want to step on this Demi-Saint's descendant as a stepping stone for them to ascend to the top instantly?

...

"Young Master Xu..."

After being beaten half to death, Xiao Wanfeng found that he had entered the finals in a daze. At this moment, he was completely dumbfounded.

His current mood was simply difficult to describe with words.

There was the feeling of relief after having narrowly escaped death, as well as the endless resentment toward Young Master Xu who had instigated his sufferings, but more than that, emotions were bubbling within him...

The various emotions he had from his life experience!

"I've entered the finals?" Xiao Wanfeng asked himself in disbelief, somewhat doubting whether whatever he was seeing was real.

He had once come to the heaven geomantic arena to experience the splendor of the battles within. However, he had only glanced at the battles briefly before leaving because he was afraid of being affected by the aftershocks of the battles.

After all, the audience could ignore the aftershocks of the battles because they possessed the strength to directly enter the arena if they were angry.

As for Xiao Wanfeng, to put it bluntly, without the Hidden Sword Technique, he was just an ordinary person.

But at this moment, he, an ordinary person had entered the finals?

"How did I qualify?" Xiao Wanfeng scratched his head.

Only those who truly understood the heaven geomantic battle would know how intricate its design was.

If a person could enter the finals of the heaven geomantic battle, it meant that he had finished off almost four-fifths of the participants.

After all, this was a battle of one in ten thousand, which meant there were only about two thousand people left in the finals.

"I, Xiao Wanfeng, have won against more than seven thousand Innate and Acquired stage cultivators just by running?" Xiao Wanfeng's excitement at this moment almost overcame his anger towards Young Master Xu.

"Yes, you have entered the finals. Don't doubt yourself. There's no need to belittle yourself. Although you're not the best, you are indeed quite good." Xu Xiaoshou landed beside him at the right time and encouraged him with a smile.

Xiao Wanfeng finally came to his senses. The anger in his heart suppressed his excitement again and he glared at Young Master Xu.

"Why are you glaring at me?"

Xu Xiaoshou was completely indifferent to this harmless glare. At this moment, he only felt that he had turned into the cold-blooded Elder Sang.

Some things were indeed difficult to understand unless they reached a certain height.

Just like how he did not understand why Elder Sang would treat a junior from the Spirit Palace like that back then.

From his view back then, Elder Sang's actions were just like a devil's, a big villain who had no humanity.

But when he reached a certain level, everything became clear without him realizing it.

"Maybe this is what it means to grow up!"

The only thing that made Xu Xiaoshou realize that he was somewhat illogical was that Elder Sang had become cold-blooded on certain matters only after he had reached the height where he could truly decide the life and death of a person.

However, at this moment, he was only at the Innate stage...

"What have you learned?" Xu Xiaoshou asked cheerfully.

He had asked this question countless times previously when they were in the northern zone.

He had asked this question every time he made a move to save Xiao Wanfeng when he had lost all chances of survival, clearing out the contestants while he was at it.

However, Xiao Wanfeng was still glaring at him angrily.

Xu Xiaoshou could understand Xiao Wanfeng's thoughts and feelings, so he didn't care about his attitude.

"You haven't figured it out yet?"

Seeing Xiao Wanfeng's reaction, Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows and said, "It doesn't matter. There are still more battles to come. It's enough for you to figure it out."

However, this time, after Xiao Wanfeng glared at him angrily, he showed a thoughtful expression for the first time.

After all, it was only at this time that he had time to think.

"To be honest, I don't agree with your method, but it seems to be quite useful..." Xiao Wanfeng muttered to himself as if he had really realized something.

He had narrowly escaped death time and time again. Even if he trusted Young Master Xu and believed that he would save him at the critical moment, but the feeling of helplessness at the brink of death was something that no human would want to face.

And at those moments, perhaps if it were the first or second time, no one would be able to have the reaction speed to be able to think of a way to solve the dilemma.

However, when this kind of life-and-death dilemma appeared for the third or fourth time... or even the thirtieth or fortieth time, it would be completely different.

Xiao Wanfeng was deep in thought.

He was good at thinking and summarizing.

Otherwise, he would not have been able to obtain his unique insights and alternative viewpoints after studying a type of sword technique.

And now, he had entered that state of insight again.

In his mind, the scenes of him escaping death time and time again flashed by. Perhaps it could not be said that he had escaped death at all, but instead died time and time again.

After all, if Young Master Xu had not intervened to resolve the crisis...

Every time, whatever he was thinking in his heart would be disrupted by the little details of reality.

Be it due to the pursuers tripping over their feet, or two elements that weren't interfering with each other exploded under the effect of a third element, which was not within his expectations... There were too many details!

If at that time, the pursuers' actions could be as he had expected, then even if he was a mortal, he wouldn't be in a desperate situation in a large-scale siege.

But they would not do as he thought.

Then, how could he make them do as he thought?

"Wait a moment? Make them wait a moment?"

Xiao Wanfeng felt that this idea was too ridiculous.

However, he was completely unaware that in the moments he was deep in thought, the circulation of path energy in his body seemed to have accelerated.

Others might not notice, but Xu Xiaoshou was close by, and his "Perception" could see all this happening.

At this moment, the competition platform had finished descending, and the partition fence was raised high up in the sky. With a "clang" sound, it stabilized in its original position similar to before the competition started.

At the same time, the host's excited voice rang out.

"Resting time is over. Now, I announce... The competition continues!!!"

The contestants in the finals were instantly in an uproar.

Amidst the commotion, a distinct green figure covered in blood whooshed straight towards Xu Xiaoshou.

As if being the most aboveboard raider, she did not even attempt to hide her attack and charged straight towards Xu Xiaoshou. Following her actions, she shouted, "You... Young Master Xu, I fought to the death in the southern zone, yet you were drinking tea here?"

Xu Xiaoshou was moved.

He used his "Perception" to look at the twin-ponytails girl in the green dress that had been dyed with blood and immediately retreated. With a tug of his hand, he lifted Xiao Wanfeng up high.

"Xiao Wanfeng, stop her!"

He could see that Xiao Wanfeng was having an epiphany.

He did not know what this guy could come up with, but since the situation was like this, he might as well give him more stimulation!

Mu Zixi was too terrifying.

The moment he entered the arena, this little girl had started contributing limitless curses, and any discerning person could tell at a glance that she was feeling resentful.

At this moment, only the familiar stranger in his hands might be able to stop this little girl's impulsive actions!

To be honest, at this moment, all Xu Xiaoshou could think about was that he did not want to be bitten by a certain someone.

However, to Xiao Wanfeng, this sudden attack in front of him was coming from a true stranger!

She was like the group of pursuers in the northern zone, to him, there was no difference at all.

Even though the wooden spikes in the twin ponytailed girl's hands were not as sharp as what the wood cultivators had used, and even though he had read about Mu Zixi's information in the private room, who

he remembered seemed to have a good relationship with Young Master Xu, at this moment, how could Xiao Wanfeng dare to bet that the other party would show mercy?

His neck was being gripped by fate. The only thing he could think of was what Young Master Xu had said.

“Stop her!”

— But how?

Similar to the group of pursuers in the northern zone, if... if she could stop, he would have more time!

But how could she make her stop?

The wooden spike was so close that Xiao Wanfeng didn't have time to think.

At this moment, Xiao Wanfeng, who couldn't even pull out the wooden sword on his back, could only stare in despair at Mu Zixi and shouted with all his strength, “Stop!!!”

Whoosh!

White sword energy pierced through Mu Zixi's body, completely freezing her in place.

Immediately after, the swords of all the contestants and spectators buzzed and vibrated.

The sound of the sword cries pierced through the entire arena in an instant, passing through the entire underground heaven geomantic arena, and echoed in a radius of ten miles, reaching Dongtianwang City, the Western City District, and the North Downtown.

Xiao Wanfeng, who had his eyes closed, had no idea what had happened. He only continued to cry hysterically, “I don't know you.. Please don't kill me!”

Chapter 664: Who Are You?

“Sword will?!”

The melodious sword cries instantly penetrated a radius of ten miles.

If it were anywhere else, the sword cries might not have been so ear-piercing.

But where was this place? This was the heaven geomantic arena! Even within Dongtianwang City which was the central area for spiritual cultivators, this was the place where most spiritual cultivators gathered!

There were simply too many sword cultivators here. Almost at the same time that Xiao Wanfeng cried out, “Don't kill me!”, all the swords of the swordsmen started to riot at the same time.

“Clang —”

After the melodious sword cry that sounded when the sword will first took shape, what followed was the terrifying air-piercing sword cries storm formed by an assembly of millions of swords.

No one in the audience could sit still.

In such an anxious battle, a mortal had comprehended the sword will?

“Am I dreaming?”

No one dared to believe what they had just witnessed.

The young man on the arena who had released the sword will was now in the limelight, even overtaking Young Master Xu. Who wouldn't notice him?

When they saw this person, everyone felt even more incredulous.

“He's a mortal!”

That guy with his eyes tightly shut and his face full of fear of death didn't even have the slightest spiritual source fluctuation. He was a pure mortal.

However, at this moment, the aura of path energy that was circulating his body was still recognized by many even though there were few cultivators in the Master stage present.

His aura was too intense!

It was so intense that even those who had witnessed a cultivator at the peak of the Innate stage breaking through to the Master stage didn't want to believe that this aura could be released by a mortal.

This was because even a Master might not be able to release such intense path energy.

“Have I gone blind? This guy has comprehended the sword will... Is it an Acquired or Innate sword will?” Someone cried out in shock as he tightly gripped the spiritual sword at his waist.

It was as if as soon as he released his grip, his sword would tremble uncontrollably as it flew into the sky.

If that did happen, the scene would be even more unbelievable.

All Swords to the Master... This was completely what was happening now.

“He should have innate sword intent... I think?”

“Acquired sword intent, One Mile Sword Cries; Innate sword intent, Ten Miles Sword Cries, isn't that common sense?”

“Look at the movements of our swords, that youth didn't just comprehend the Acquired sword intent, but...”

“Can the Innate sword intent cause such an exaggerated movement?”

Someone tried releasing his grip on his sword.

He watched on as the spiritual quality of the sword was stimulated, and it trembled as if it was about to be unsheathed.

Some unsheathed swords even began to float, but they were only about a foot in the air before they lost all power and fell to the ground. They continued to tremble on the ground.

“Oh my God, what's going on?”

Many carried out such an experiment, and everyone was shocked by this phenomenon.

There were more than ten thousand people in the arena!

It was already good enough that an innate sword intent could activate the spiritual qualities of spiritual swords in such numbers of an order of magnitude. How could the person have any leftover path energy and energy to mobilize the spiritual swords to assemble as well as gather the power of thousands of swords?

One had to know that the guy on the arena was only a mortal!

Even if he wanted to and could do it, just the mental strength required to activate this power was not something a mere mortal could withstand.

If he attempted to do as such, he might even collapse.

However, if they didn't use a phenomenon like 'All Swords to the Master' to explain the whole scene, what could they say about the current scene where the spiritual swords had floated and landed?

"Could it be that the moment this fellow comprehended the sword will, he immediately reached the peak of the innate sword intent?"

Thinking up to this point, everyone was dumbstruck.

On the arena, Xu Xiaoshou had a different view.

He didn't agree with the views of most of the people, that Xiao Wanfeng had comprehended the strongest innate sword intent.

He was one of the few people who knew Xiao Wanfeng's background.

Naturally, he also knew that if this guy was not hiding anything from him, he was still in the hidden sword state.

But could the Hidden Sword Technique trigger such sword energy?

Wouldn't this break the Order of the Great Path?

However, it was very obvious that the white sword aura that had frozen Mu Zixi on the spot was the "I Am the Sword" that he, Xu Xiaoshou, had comprehended.

If whatever he had comprehended was at that level, combined with the strange phenomenon of the Ten Mile Sword Cries, Xu Xiaoshou could conclude that this was just the innate sword intent.

But Xiao Wanfeng was different!

He was still in the hidden sword state!

Regarding the theory that one could not draw one's sword while in the hidden sword state, even Xiao Wanfeng himself acknowledged it. But now, for some inexplicable reason, this guy had broken the rules and used this inexplicable move.

"Insight, insight..."

Although Xu Xiaoshou did want Xiao Wanfeng to gain some insight, which was why he used some stimulating methods, he wasn't expecting Xiao Wanfeng to gain any insight in such a short time.

More importantly, the insight this fellow gained was so powerful!

"What did he gain insight on?"

It was certain that the Hidden Sword Technique forbade him from using his sword, so from this Xu Xiaoshou knew that Xiao Wanfeng had not reached the points that Master Siren had mentioned.

In that case, this fellow was definitely walking on a different path.

Since the Hidden Sword Technique forbade one from using one's sword, it meant that under this situation, if the person who had used the sword had no intentions of doing as such, the power of the sword would be greatly reduced.

From this, it seemed that the sword will that Xiao Wanfeng had comprehended at this moment was most likely not a 'slightly stronger innate sword intent', but the 'Suppressed All Swords to the Master'!

"So, Master Sword Intent?"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt that his lips were a little dry.

He stared blankly at the youth in his hand. This fellow was usually quiet and meek, and now he shocked everyone with a single feat. Did he have to go to such an extent?

Master swordsman...

A Master swordsman!

One had to know that the Path of the Ancient Swordsman was extremely difficult, to begin with.

Under the restriction of the Great Path in the spiritual cultivation era which did not go well with Ancient Sword Techniques, cultivating the Ancient Sword Technique was like sailing against the current. Therefore, every time an Acquired or Innate sword intent was born, it was a major event.

In Tiansang City, this was the case, and the same went for Dongtianwang City!

Just because one went from Tiansang City to Dongtianwang City, it wouldn't make geniuses in the Way of the Sword like Su Qianqian be stifled.

Just because Dongtianwang City was one of the central cities in the world of spiritual cultivation, it did not mean that the number of people who comprehended the Innate sword intent was as many as the hairs on an ox.

The number of Acquired and Innate stage cultivators indeed varied among different counties and cities, but this was because spiritual cultivators were supposed to gather in the real spiritual cultivation world, and not in cities where ordinary mortals and spiritual cultivators were mixed.

Among these people, there were swordsmen.

But basically, almost 100% of the swordsmen were spiritual swordsmen, and they didn't walk the Path of the Ancient Swordsman.

To them, using spiritual techniques with their sword was the foundation of their cultivation.

In essence, the sword became one of their Innate Elemental Power, and that was as common as the five elements.

Spitting fire from one's mouth, holding swords with bare hands... and the sort.

But the Innate sword intent was a different story.

Even in Dongtianwang City, a cultivator with Innate sword intent was only possible to be nurtured into existence by the big family factions and top-tier Spirit Palaces.

Not to mention Xiao Wanfeng... Xu Xiaoshou didn't know how old this youth was, but he was sure that this fellow was much younger than him.

At most, even if he was older than he expected, he wouldn't be much older than Su Qianqian.

But!

"Master swordsman?"

The sudden appearance of the sword will was really giving him a headache.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt that accepting the city administration officer's proposal to set up a stall wasn't a very wise decision.

On the first day of setting up the stall, he had recruited the Seven Sword Deity and now, an ancient swordsman genius.

If he set up the stall for a few months, wouldn't the number one faction on the continent become the "First Pavilion in the Sky"?

"So, I shouldn't walk the path of individual hegemony. Instead, I should open a Sect and rely on my personality and charm to recruit disciples?" Xu Xiaoshou was highly doubting his previous choices.

He felt that even his decision of standing here on the competition platform in the heaven geomantic arena indicated that he had a wrong understanding of the Passive System.

...

"Sword will???"

Just as Xu Xiaoshou was deep in thought, everyone else was also in a daze.

However, at this moment, the host's resounding voice finally sounded after a moment of silence.

"Although the heaven geomantic battle today has brought us too many surprises, what with Young Master Xu and the contestant with the sword will... But if I were participating in the competition, I will not forget the ultimate objective of this competition. To win the Championship! To obtain the qualifications to participate in the Imperial City Trial!"

The host controlled the atmosphere in the arena with his words and quickly pulled everyone's attention back to the arena.

That's right.

This was the heaven geomantic battle.

Even if there was such a wondrous mortal who had comprehended the innate sword intent, but those who should be killed still had to be killed, those who should die still had to die, and the championship was still theirs to take!

“Kill –”

“Charge! ! !”

“Aim at that guy with the Innate sword will. Don't let that guy grow!”

“Huh? Are you crazy? He comprehended the Innate sword will without any talent in spiritual cultivation. With one look, you can tell that he is a genius in the Path of the Ancient Swordsman. Even if he isn't from a big faction, he will definitely enter a big faction in the future. Yet you want to offend him?”

“Hey, brother, are you blind? We can all tell he's Young Master Xu's servant. Do you think he isn't from a big faction?”

“Uh, oh... yeah?”

“Haha, are you dumb... Die!”

As he joked and laughed, he thrust his sword into the chest of the person beside him and blasted him off the competition platform.

With this, the battle erupted once again.

However, at this level, blood was shed everywhere, but few would kill.

After all, those who could make it to the finals were either ruthless lone wolves or geniuses with powerful faction backgrounds.

If they wanted to make these people die, the effort that they had to put in did not match their goal in competing in the arena.

If one wanted to win the championship, one should defeat the most opponents with the least price!

The situation became chaotic.

Xu Xiaoshou immediately picked up Xiao Wanfeng and flew into the sky.

He was not afraid of becoming a target in everyone's eyes because not many dared to make a move against him. As for those who dared to do so, not only could they not cause him any damage, they might even bleed from it.

“Disperse.”

He used Hidden Bitter for a counter-defense move. With a thought, the sword energy on Mu Zixi's body shattered.

The little girl flew into the air. Her big eyes blinked twice, but she was unable to react to what had happened.

Yes, the sword energy just now had indeed frozen her, but the damage was basically zero.

As for the person who had cast the sword energy, Mu Zixi could tell from a glance who it was.

Her gaze landed on the human-shaped shield in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

She didn't know him!

Although he had shouted the loudest just now, at a glance, this fellow couldn't be a swordsman!

So...

"Young Master Xu! Young Master Xu, how dare you made me freeze on the spot!"

Mu Zixi pursed her lips and pounced forward without hesitation, wanting to continue chasing after this hateful senior who had snatched the limelight away the moment he entered the arena.

"Miss Mu."

At this moment, a tall and sturdy man with a height of two meters appeared and blocked in front of Mu Zixi.

This man had long black hair loose down his back and was dressed in a white training suit. The outline of his muscles could be seen from his bulging clothes...

Let's put it this way, the muscles on his arm were comparable to the size of Mu Zixi's head.

Mu Zixi raised her head high until she saw the familiar chin. Hatred flashed across her eyes.

"It's you!"

From this well-defined chin, she could tell that this man was clearly the culprit who had inexplicably started fighting with her in the previous match. In the end, both sides suffered heavy injuries and the champion fell into other hands.

"... Luo!"

The little girl racked her brain for a long time before she remembered this person's name.

The man's voice lowered slightly as he said in a scholarly voice, "I'm Luo Yin, not 'Luo'."

Mu Zixi was instantly irritated. "I don't care if you're Luo or Luo Yin. I don't have time to fight with you now. Get out of my way!"

"Does Miss Mu know Young Master Xu?"

Luo Yin turned his head and glanced at Young Master Xu before advising the girl in front of him, "If you don't know him, I'll kindly remind you... that guy isn't simple, and he might not be as lenient as me. I hope Miss Mu will think twice and don't go over."

“Mind your own business!” Mu Zixi immediately retorted and was about to cross over, but the more she thought about his words, the more she felt that something was wrong. “What do you mean by ‘lenient’? You mean, I need you to be lenient on me?”

Luo Yin smiled.

His figure was strong and stocky, but his face was manly and refreshing. When he smiled, it was like a spring breeze.

“Get lost!”

The more Mu Zixi looked at his smile, the more she hated him. She clapped her hands, and a seed appeared in the air.

“Little Tree, Rise!”

With a whoosh, the seed budded and instantly turned into a towering ancient tree.

The crown of the ancient tree shook, and tree seeds scattered all over the sky. Following endless “whoosh” sounds, a small forest appeared out of thin air and surrounded Luo Yin.

Clap clap.

Mu Zixi clapped her small hands and her cheeks puffed out. “Little Tree, explode!”

“Boom, boom, boom, boom...”

The blast wave that was blasted out in an instant shook even the partition fence in the sky.

Some of the contestants in the arena who were close to the area did not even have time to react to the sudden battle above them. They were blasted away by the blast wave. Blood splattered everywhere as they were sent out of the arena.

“Humph!”

Mu Zixi wrinkled her nose. Only then did she put her hands on her hips in satisfaction. She was about to rush to Xu Xiaoshou’s side among the smoke and dust from the explosion.

However, the moment the wind blew and the smoke and dust dispersed, the burly man’s figure became clear.

His training clothes were still spotless. There wasn’t even the slightest bit of damage to his clothes, let alone his body.

“You!” Mu Zixi widened her eyes.

In the preliminary match, when she used this move, this fellow had been sent flying even with his strong physique!

Now...

???

“Sorry.”

Luo Yin's eyes were apologetic. However, he didn't care about the explosion at all. Instead, he was concerned about this girl's future. "I can't let you go over."

The explosion had cleared the area.

For a moment, compared to the densely packed central zone, Mu Zixi's area seemed empty.

At this moment, a trembling voice sounded from the ground.

"Umm, how are you?"

Luo Yin looked over and saw that the person on the ground was the person who had comprehended the sword will that had stunned everyone earlier.

At the same time, he was also Xu Xiaoshou's servant who had been holding the tea tray.

He seemed to be accumulating courage.

It was obvious that this guy was clenching his teeth, and his muscles were tensed up from the exertion.

After taking deep breaths for a long time, he finally mustered up his courage and stopped his legs from trembling. He said, "Hello, Young, Young Master Xu asked me to come over and ask you.... Who are you?"

Chapter 665: Xiao Wanfeng Dancing On the Line of Life and Death, Mu Zixi Attracting Pursuers

"Who are you?" Luo Yin was stunned for a few seconds before he asked.

"Xiao Wanfeng." Xiao Wanfeng answered very seriously.

He did not dare to question why he was answering first even though he had asked the question before the other party. After answering, he asked again, "So, who are you?"

"Luo Yin."

"Oh."

It was as if Xiao Wanfeng was completing some mission. Hearing this very familiar name, he was certain that this was one of the strong champion candidates as recorded in the information that Miss Yao Yue had brought over back in the VIP room.

Then, he paused for a moment, and a conflicted look flashed across his face. Following this, as if he finally made up his mind, he slapped his thigh, and berated angrily, "Luo Yin, right?! How dare you! Who gave you the courage to stop Miss Mu?"

Luo Yin's eyelids twitched.

He looked at the person below who was trembling in fear after saying such words and instantly realized that this fellow was just someone who had been sent to relay the message.

However, just as Luo Yin turned his head to look in Young Master Xu's direction, Xiao Wanfeng started saying arrogant words once more.

“What are you looking at? I’m talking to you, didn’t you hear me?” After hesitating for a moment, Xiao Wanfeng shouted again, “Are you deaf?!”

??

This time, Luo Yin couldn’t take it anymore.

The veins on his arms bulged, and he clenched his fists tightly. Then, he leaped and landed in front of Xiao Wanfeng.

However, Xiao Wanfeng’s actions were so smooth it was like he had smeared oil on the soles of his feet. After saying these few words, Xiao Wanfeng turned around and fled. At the same time, he kept apologizing without turning his head back.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry. Don’t kill me, don’t kill me...”

However, this guy was running not towards Young Master Xu, but instead Mu Zixi!

“Is he crazy?”

Everyone was so shocked that they forgot to fight for a moment when they saw the young man’s crazy actions in pulling aggro.

The other party was Luo Yin!

Everyone in the area knew that Luo Yin’s physical body was invincible. He was the only one who could contend against Young Master Xu in this match!

However, something more exaggerated happened.

Xiao Wanfeng rushed to the space below Mu Zixi and shouted at the girl in the sky, “Come down! What are you waiting for? Come and drink tea!”

After saying that, he took out a wooden table from his spatial ring and placed the tea tray on it. Then, he actually took out a brand new teacup. The tea leaves in it were prepared in advance. Following this, he took out a pot of warm water and started to brew the tea with trembling hands.

Mu Zixi: ????

Her eyes were opened as wide as copper bells. She looked back and forth at Xu Xiaoshou and Xiao Wanfeng, not understanding what was happening.

“We’re on the same side. Come Down, what are you afraid of!”

Xiao Wanfeng waved to the top, and then his face turned bitter. He closed his eyes tightly and said with despair, “Hehe, you’re so stupid and weak in the head...”

Mu Zixi’s pupils constricted, and her temples immediately swelled.

In the next second, the sound of handclaps echoed in the air.

“Bang!”

In the cup of good tea that Xiao Wanfeng had poured while trembling just now, a towering tea tree directly burst out from the teacup.

The tea tree immediately turned red when it met the air and instantly swelled. Following this, the sounds of explosions rang through the arena, blasting away the people who had come forward to watch the show.

However, the main target of the explosion had long disappeared without a trace.

While halfway to Young Master Xu, Xiao Wanfeng even had the time to twist his butt at the people behind me. Then, he bent his body, covered his mouth with his left hand, and swung his right hand wildly in front of his chest, saying in rapper style, “Yo, Yo, look at this tree. It’s big and red, just like... Ahhh—”

He had only managed to use the strange flat tone to belt out half a sentence before he let out a scream and rolled forward. Then, he turned around and glanced at the wooden thorns on the ground. With lingering fear, he decisively gave up on the mission and pounced over back to Young Master Xu.

“Save me, Young Master Xu, I can’t do it anymore!”

It was only at this moment that the endless lingering fear and shame came flooding in.

Xiao Wanfeng’s face was red, and among the hot sweat on him from all the exercise, cold sweat was mixed in as well.

He was speechless!

If he had known that the job of serving tea in First Pavilion in the Sky was so thrilling and exciting, Xiao Wanfeng would never have applied for the job.

How was this serving tea? This was killing him!

Moreover, what was it with Young Master Xu’s mind? How could he predict everyone’s reactions so accurately, and even plan an escape route for him?

The most important thing was that the two sentences Young Master Xu had instructed him to rap did not sound so embarrassing when Young Master Xu said it!

Why did it sound so different when it came out of his mouth?

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry...”

As Xiao Wanfeng ran, he bowed to the air and apologized. Then, when he finally hid behind Young Master Xu, he stuck his head out, puffed out his chest, and said, “If there’s anything, just come at me. This has nothing to do with Young Master Xu!”

Xu Xiaoshou was originally joyfully watching the show. He was so happy that he almost slapped his thigh and laughed out loud. However, when he heard Xiao Wanfeng’s words, he was stunned for a moment.

“I didn’t ask you to say that!” He immediately turned his head and glared.

Xiao Wanfeng took a deep breath and then spat out, "I'm sorry, Young Master Xu. I wasn't trying to bury my head in the sand."

Good heavens!

Xu Xiaoshou was impressed by this young man's courage.

Not only was Xiao Wanfeng not afraid of death after provoking everyone, he even dared to poke fun at him?

He was about to slap Xiao Wanfeng, unexpectedly, Xiao Wanfeng had already chosen to run away.

This time, he didn't run in the previously planned out direction that Xu Xiaoshou had planned for him. Instead, he rushed back to Mu Zixi, whom he had just provoked.

"Help me! Brother Xin told me to seek refuge with you once I enter the arena. I'm sorry for what I did to you just now, but I, I..."

He stammered and could not spit out an excuse. However, his movements were extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, he had rushed to the front of Mu Zixi. His face was filled with shame, and he almost knelt and begged for mercy.

At this time, no matter how blind one was, everyone could see that this matter was definitely Young Master Xu's doing.

But to Xiao Wanfeng who dared to carry it out as instructed...

"F*ck, he's awesome!"

The audience was stunned by puppet Xiao Wanfeng's performance of dancing on the line of life and death.

"He's just too awesome. This mortal is the most outstanding person I've ever seen! Does he not want to live anymore? After provoking everyone, he still dares to mess with his own Master? Is he planning on doing as such until it kills him!"

"But... Hahahaha, this is making me laugh too hard. Who would have thought that there would be such a show in the finals? Was this Young Master Xu's idea?"

"I'm impressed. How did he come up with this idea? Did he want to fight the two of them together, or was he just gonna play with all of us after playing with the two of them and have a gang fight?"

"That Xiao Wanfeng... His name is Xiao Wanfeng, right? Did you see Young Master Xu's expression? That last sentence was definitely created by Xiao Wanfeng himself. He directly gave Young Master Xu away with that sentence!"

"His actions are too bold..."

Any discerning person could see who the real instigator of the prank was, so how could Mu Zixi not be able to tell?

"Did he ask you to do it?"

The little girl raised her head and asked the young man in front of her who had an embarrassed expression.

“Sob sob sob...” Xiao Wanfeng was about to cry.

How would he dare to answer “yes”?

Young Master Xu was a genuine supreme devil!

He didn't even move a finger, yet he was still able to toy with everyone.

The key was that if he, Xiao Wanfeng, wasn't smart enough to deduce the fact that this young lady was an important person to Xu Xiaoshou from the combination of Xin Gugu's words and Xu Xiaoshou's leniency in his pranks towards the girl, he would probably be dead by now!

As expected, Mu Zixi's desire to protect was triggered by Xiao Wanfeng who was crying in front of her. She stood on her tiptoes and gently patted the young man's shoulder.

“Don't be afraid, big sister will protect you.”

Then, she took out a golden monk's knife from her ring.

This was the Buddha Slaying Blade!

Xu Xiaoshou had snatched it from Monk Bu Le's hands. It was extremely powerful, but its origins were greater, so he didn't dare to use it recklessly and had kept it in his Yuan Mansion.

Mu Zixi thought that putting it away was a waste, so she had brought it out of the Yuan Mansion along with the Empty Hell Magic Staff.

At this moment, the blade was pointing in the direction of its true owner.

“Xu Xiaoshou, how dare you call me stupid?”

Mu Zixi was killing the person in front of her over and over again in her heart. Her anger could not be suppressed anymore, and they were apparent in her words.

“Hand over your life!”

She raised the Buddha Slaying Blade and slashed at Xu Xiaoshou.

“Miss Mu, you can't –“

Luo Yin had long forgotten about the mortal's verbal attack. He reached out to block the golden blade light.

“Bang!”

However, this time, Luo Yin, who was not sent flying by the previous explosion, was almost thrown out of the competition platform.

Luo Yin's hand trembled violently from the blow. He raised his head while still on the edge of the competition platform, his face full of disbelief.

Then, he saw a completely different scene than what he had expected.

Holding the knife in her hand, Mu Zixi rushed to the front of Young Master Xu. However, she did not chop him. Instead, she pointed the tip of the knife at him angrily. "Were you scolding me?"

"Are you deaf? It was Xiao Wanfeng who said those words," Young Master Xu was calm.

"He was ordered by you!" The little girl looked very angry and irritable, but she still didn't chop him.

"He himself said that he wasn't acting on my instructions and if there was anything the lot of you should go to him... I didn't order him to say that." Xu Xiaoshou spread his hands.

Mu Zixi snorted with amusement. "So you admit that everything that happened before he said those words was ordered by you?"

"I didn't say that either. Can't you stop imagining things? It's very dangerous!" Young Master Xu was extremely calm. He paused for a moment and retorted, "So, you stole my knife?"

"Uh..."

It was apparent the little girl's angry words had been choked down by Xu Xiaoshou's question. Then, without thinking, she changed the topic. "I didn't steal anything. You can put it there yourself. I took it openly!"

"Hehe, openly..."

Young Master Xu pointed at Luo Ying, who was still at the edge of the competition platform with a shocked expression on his face, and he said "What's with this guy? Are you very familiar with him? Do you know where he's from, how his family background is, and what kind of person he is? If you don't, how dare you allow him to protect you? What if he's a liar?"

"I!" The little girl couldn't find the words to refute.

Like the audience and the contestants, she also felt that Xu Xiaoshou's words were quite strange, but she couldn't pinpoint exactly what was not right.

However, Xu Xiaoshou's aggressive aura and his concerned tone made it sound like he was doing everything for her good...

Mu Zixi's anger couldn't help but be suppressed, and she even lowered the knife.

"I didn't ask him to protect me. I don't even know him..." The little girl felt wronged.

"Ha!" Young Master Xu sneered, "You don't know him, but you dare to ask him to help you like this? You even allowed him to take a stab for you? Who would believe your words?"

Hmm? Who was Luo Yin taking the stab for again... Mu Zixi couldn't think straight.

Luo Yin had taken the stab for Xu Xiaoshou, but he seemed to have done so to avoid her from offending Young Master Xu... So, to put it another way, it was reasonable to say that he was taking a stab for her?

Just as she was thinking and was still unable to understand the words straight, she heard Xu Xiaoshou "tch" and mutter, "I wonder what you're doing all day long... The knife."

Saying this, the young man took a step forward and gestured for Mu Zixi to raise the knife a little higher, which Mu Zixi followed suit in a muddle.

“Give it to me!”

Xu Xiaoshou flipped his hand and grabbed the knife, then directly sent it back to his Yuan Mansion.

God knows when this Buddha Slaying Blade’s blade light sent Luo Yin flying, Xu Xiaoshou himself was also very shocked.

It could be said that in the entire arena, the only one who could be considered a threat to him was Luo Yin.

Even though they were in different zones previously, the moment he had entered the competition platform, Xu Xiaoshou’s “Perception” had locked onto Luo Yin.

There was no other reason other than Luo Yin’s physique being very special. Xu Xiaoshou speculated that he might have the sacred physique, which was above the spiritual physique. Otherwise, Mu Zixi’s explosion would have caused injuries to this guy.

Now that he saw the blade light from the Buddha Slaying Blade could hurt Luo Yin, this meant that it might also be able to hurt him.

After all, according to what Elder Sang had said before, the Master Physique wasn’t invincible. A slightly special spiritual physique and the sacred physique could be comparable to or even surpass the Master Physique.

After completing the action of seizing the knife, Xu Xiaoshou no longer had any scruples.

He took a step forward and grabbed the junior sister in front of him with a backhand. He grabbed her neck in his elbow and bent the girl’s body, locking her with his feet.

“How dare you point a knife at me?”

“???” Mu Zixi was dumbfounded.

No matter how much she thought about it, she could not understand that Xu Xiaoshou had done all this just to seize the knife.

His tone was full of worry for her just a minute ago...

“Damn it!”

She punched and kicked at him, but the little girl was unable to break free from the restraints of Xu Xiaoshou’s Master Physique. Her movements were completely locked.

“Ahhhhh, let go... Umph. Let me go!”

“Cursed, Passive Points +1, +1, +1, +1...”

...

The farce on the arena had yet to subside, and another farce had started.

This time, not only were the audience stunned by their actions, but even the contestants were at a loss.

“What are we doing here?”

“Aren’t we in a competition? What are they doing?”

“Does Mu Zixi know Young Master Xu? Based on what they said, that blade that sent Luo Yin flying was stolen by Mu Zixi from Young Master Xu?”

“I, I, I’m blind from all this PDA... Should I get off the stage? This place isn’t suitable for me.”

“Ahhh, Young Master Xu, ahhh –“

“I wish the two of you a happy relationship!!!”

“...”

The contestants who had fought their way out of the other zones finally realized that with young master Xu around, regardless of whether they were contestants or not, or whether they were in the arena or not, they would only have one identity left... Audience!

Yes.

What was the difference between whatever they were doing now and watching a show in a different place?

It was clear that Young Master Xu was only here for a vacation and was conveniently trying to bring his disobedient younger sister or girlfriend back!

At the edge of the competition platform, Luo Yin’s face was suddenly filled with anger.

He tidied up his appearance and stood up before saying coldly to Young Master Xu, “Let go of Miss Mu.”

Mu Zixi, who was struggling, stiffened. Her expression became a little strange.

She wasn’t really stupid.

At this point, coupled with Xu Xiaoshou’s words, if she still couldn’t figure out why Luo Yin had done such strange things in the previous and current match, then she was really stupid. If that were the case, even she had to admit that she was stupid!

“Look at what you’ve done!”

Xu Xiaoshou glared at his junior sister fiercely, cursing in his heart for the bad luck.

Previously there was Fu Xing, and now there was Luo Yin.

This junior sister didn’t even look like she had grown up yet. Why did she have so many pursuers?

However, even if he didn’t think much of his junior sister, but it was his family business. What right did this outsider have to butt in?

Xu Xiaoshou's cold eyes swept across and landed on him. Knowing himself as Young Master Xu, someone even the other party didn't want to offend, he acted even more arrogant.. He immediately snorted and directly retorted, "What has it got to do with you?"

Chapter 666: The King of Insults

Luo Yin's expression changed.

Hearing Xu Xiaoshou's tone, Luo Yin's expression became ugly. He turned his gaze to Mu Zixi and asked with narrowed eyes, "Do you really know him?"

"Ngh, ngh, ngh, ngh!"

In the end, what he heard was Mu Zixi's muffled sound as her mouth was covered by Xu Xiaoshou.

With this, Luo Yin couldn't hold back the nameless anger in his heart. He took a step forward and was about to say something.

At the same time, Xu Xiaoshou released the hand that was covering his junior sister's mouth.

"What has it got to do with you?!"

The moment the seal on the little girl was lifted she spoke, and her words shocked everyone.

The audience was stunned. Everyone looked in shock at the girl who had spoken rudely in the arena.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that Luo Yin was trying to stand up for this girl, but the other party didn't seem to appreciate it at all.

The players in the arena subconsciously took a few steps back, clearing out the large battlefield in the center.

They had a very subtle feeling that a storm was brewing.

— It was a whim of the heart, but they had no choice but to believe their whims.

On the other hand, Luo Yin's footsteps froze. As if he had heard something unbelievable, he stared blankly at the cute little loli who had spoken rudely, almost thinking that he had heard wrongly.

She had clearly been captured! Why did she still look like she was enjoying herself?

"Didn't you hear me?"

No matter how impulsive Mu Zixi was, she still held fast to the principle in her heart that she could not openly state her relationship with Xu Xiaoshou.

In addition, the fellow opposite her resembled Zhang Xinxiong, so she did not have a good impression of him just by looking at him. She immediately repeated word by word, "I said... It's. None. Of. Your. Business!"

"Bang!"

The ground under Luo Yin's feet immediately exploded. It was actually the power of his physical body that he couldn't suppress due to the anger in his heart.

The onlookers were trembling with fear.

Although the contestants had seen Luo Yin's attack in the last round, there were only three people in the final battle at that time. He had specifically targeted Mu Zixi, but essentially he did not make any moves.

Most of the time, he had displayed his strength by maintaining a casual manner despite Mu Zixi's explosion attacks.

But now, it was different.

At this time, everyone clearly realized that this guy in front of them was almost unable to suppress the primal power in his body.

"Well said."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at his junior sister in surprise. He was a little surprised by this girl's self-taught skill to provoke the enemy's anger.

However, ever since he met Luo Yin, he didn't want to let him have a good time.

Firstly, the arena was a place where other than those on the same side, everyone else was an enemy.

Secondly, Luo Yin acted as if he and Mu Zixi were quite close. The moment he entered the central zone, he had attempted to protect his junior sister left and right.

If they met a blind person, the blind person might not even be able to tell who was Mu Zixi's real senior brother.

The most important point was that Luo Yin's intimate tone with Mu Zixi made Xu Xiaoshou very displeased.

This point alone was enough.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have instructed Xiao Wanfeng to greet him in a "friendly" manner previously with the "who are you?"

"Step back."

Throwing his junior sister to the side, Xu Xiaoshou strode forward and confronted Luo Yin.

He first lowered his head to look at the cracks on the stone slab under his opponent's feet, and then he pondered for a second.

"Boom!"

No movements were seen, but the ground beneath Xu Xiaoshou suddenly exploded with smoke and dust. After the smoke and dust dissipated slightly, a deep hole appeared on the competition platform.

"Holy sh*t!"

The audience was already quite restless, and they stood up upon such an occurrence.

The competition platform of the heaven geomantic arena was built with extremely high-quality crystals, and it was protected by a Master stage spiritual array.

Generally speaking, it was impossible for an Innate stage contestant to break the platform.

Luo Yin was one thing, everyone could see that his physical body was extraordinary.

Even though he was still in the Innate stage, he had the destructive power of a Master stage, that much was obvious.

But Young Master Xu...

“So the explosive attribute that Young Master Xu revealed earlier wasn’t his trump card?”

“He also has a spiritual physique? The kind that can enhance his physical body?”

“A special spiritual physique huh... I don’t think so. The successor of a Demi-Saint Family should at least have a sacred physique.”

“Yes, perhaps there are two sacred physique standing on the competition platform right now!”

“This will be a good show to watch.”

The audience could not wait to see a conflict of this level.

This was because even in the heaven geomantic arena, it was rare to see contestants who could fight above their level.

This did not mean that the heaven geomantic arena’s contestants were not good enough and that there were no contestants who had such level, it was more so because once such contestants were in the arena, the other contestants at the same stage of cultivation would follow the unwritten rules and choose to wait for the next battle.

After all, the champion would only be rewarded with one qualification to participate in the Imperial City Trial, and each day, ten such rewards were given out.

To ordinary people, this quota was precious, but to those who could fight above their level, this was something that could be obtained easily. Naturally, there was no need for them to pay such an exorbitant price.

Therefore, in one day, it was considered pretty good to even be able to see one Innate stage cultivator that could fight against a Master stage cultivator.

However, looking at the current state of both parties, it was obvious that they were at each other’s throats.

...

“Miss...”

In the arena, Xiao Wanfeng hid behind Mu Zixi. He stared at the players around him who were waiting and staring at him with greed in their eyes.

He still had a bounty on his head and was currently still very valuable.

“Don’t be afraid.”

Mu Zixi stared at the two people in front without blinking once. She comforted Xiao Wanfeng, “Young Master Xu is just going to hit someone. It’s no big deal.”

“That’s not what I meant...” How could Xiao Wanfeng care about Young Master Xu? He couldn’t even take care of himself.

Mu Zixi was stunned. She then realized that there were quite a few contestants around them. She immediately wrinkled her nose and snorted, “There’s nothing to fear over this. I can finish them off without Young Master Xu’s help. Rest assured and just enjoy the show!”

She clapped her small hands.

With a rumbling sound, several ancient trees rose from the ground, giving Xiao Wanfeng a safe haven.

She then thought for a while and felt that this stance didn’t seem to bring pride to her.

The posture of Xu Xiaoshou enjoying tea in the sky suddenly flashed in her mind.

Although she did not want to admit it, her senior brother’s free and unruly attitude at that time was indeed extremely outstanding in the current situation where everyone was fearful for their lives.

“Tea.”

Mu Zixi tilted her head and carried Xiao Wanfeng as she jumped onto the tree crown that was dozens of feet high. She then spread her hand towards the back.

“I...”

Xiao Wanfeng looked down saw how far they were from the ground. He was so scared that his legs went jelly and he couldn’t even say a word.

He had a height phobia, to begin with, and now that he had unintentionally noticed the slender tree branch that was shaking because of their weight, let alone pouring tea, even the hand that he used to take out the teacup and thermos was trembling wildly.

“Tsk, tsk...”

The little girl gave up on her temper because of Xiao Wanfeng’s actions. She grabbed the teacup by herself and kept shaking her head as she poured tea.

“I say, you’re really weak. Young Master Xu may not be a good person, but since you’re following him, can’t you learn a thing or two from him? At least you should learn not to think too much, even a little is fine! Now you’re panicking like this, are you still a man?”

Xiao Wanfeng looked bitter. “How can I not think much? I’m just a mortal...”

“They’re going to fight!”

Mu Zixi did not put any attention on the youth. She stared at Xu Xiaoshou, and her eyes seemed to be glued to him. She was still muttering unconsciously, “Learn more from him. I also secretly learned quite a few things from him. Mainly it’s because that guy is too hateful, so you have to be more hateful than him to be able to subdue him. In his words, you have to beat someone by... umm, what was it again?”

...

On the other side.

Since Xu Xiaoshou had chosen to step forward, he would not cower.

He was not born to be a proper person, so naturally, he did not have the habit of saying pretty words like the descendants from the large factions would do before a fight.

Therefore, with a single foot stomp, he created a huge pit that was dozens of times bigger than the stone slab that Luo Yin had cracked under his anger. He first suppressed the other party on an insignificant point.

Then, he curled the corners of his mouth and said with disdain, “You want to fight with me?”

Looking at that arrogant look, no matter how well-mannered Luo Yin was, he could not hold it in anymore. However, Luo Yin was also surprised by the opponent’s physical strength and asked, “Is Young Master Xu also...”

“Sigh, we’re already at this point, why are you still calling me Young Master Xu?”

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t even want to hear what this guy wanted to ask, so he directly interrupted, “Since you can’t hold your anger in anymore, and I don’t like you, then let’s fight! We’re soon-to-be opponents, why are you still calling me Young Master Xu? You’re being too courteous, like a woman!”

Xu Xiaoshou paused for a moment, then said resolutely and decisively, “How about this, forget the surnames, I’ll call you ‘Yin’, and you’ll call me ‘Deye’. If you really can’t hold in your anger anymore, I’ll allow you to call me by my full name — Xu Deye!”

“Xu...” Luo Yin almost choked on his anger and was tempted to call the other party by his full name.

However, he suddenly realized that even if he was extremely angry, and wanted to use the other party’s full name to vent his anger, this fellow’s name would trample on him from another perspective.

“F*ck!”

Luo Yin had never cursed. After all, he was a person with status and dignity.

But this time, he couldn’t help but spit in his heart. That guy simply left no room for criticism!

He chose to change the topic. He looked down and saw the deep pit under the opponent’s feet. “Young Master Xu also has the sacred physique?”

“Hohoho!”

When this sentence was said, the audience became excited. Some people even made strange cries.

“Also...”

Everyone keenly noticed the keyword “also”.

It was obvious that Luo Yin was attempting to put pressure on Xu Xiaoshou.

Whether or not Young Master Xu had the sacred physique, no one knew, but Luo Yin’s words clearly placed him in the highest position.

Let alone Dongtianwang city, the sacred physique was rare even on the continent.

However, Xu Xiaoshou did not think much of it at all.

“Sacred physique? What’s a sacred physique? Is it a piece of trash like you, who in their state of fury, can only crack a mere fifth-grade Wuyan Lapis Lazuli and can’t even shake the Master stage spiritual array, the Great Vajra array, that guards the competition platform?”

The audience was instantly lit up.

“Hohoho!”

“Trash! Trash!”

They loved to watch such vulgar verbal attacks. For a moment, they were like countless monkeys in heat, roaring and shouting.

“Speaking of which, trash is trash... But wow, Young Master Xu is also a Spirit Array Caster?”

“How did he recognize the array? And is the competition platform really forged by that “Wuyan Lapis Lazuli”? How come I didn’t know about it?”

“Hehe, who are you? And who is Young Master Xu? Why don’t you take a piss and look in the reflection? Are you worthy to be compared to him?”

“How am I not...”

“Fine, fine, fine, fine, you’re worthy. How worthy are you? What, you’re not worthy? You’re not f*cking worthy... F*ck, don’t attack me. Dang, how can you be a Master?”

“Hehe.”

The audience below the arena was as chaotic as ever.

Luo Yin, who was in the arena, was emotionless against all trash talk.

He could tell that this Young Master Xu was quite smart.

The other party wanted to infuriate him and make him lose his rationality so that he could easily break through his defense.

“I have the Shipo Sacred Physique.” Luo Yin raised his hand lightly. His body suddenly emitted a holy light, revealing his origin.

“Oh, you have quite the background. You even mentioned the Shipo Sacred Physique. How come I’ve never heard of it?”

To be honest, Xu Xiaoshou had never provoked anyone with a sacred physique before, and he was somewhat fearful of this thing. However, if it was just a verbal confrontation, he would never back down.

“Your sacred physique doesn’t seem to be that capable either!”

He stared at the cracks on the stone slab under the other party’s feet and smiled. “That’s it?”

“I simply disdain to do what you did, it’s not that I can’t.” Luo Yin replied expressionlessly.

He wanted to fight, but before he started, he had to find out the background of this guy. “So, what kind of sacred physique does Young Master Xu have? You’re a Demi-Saint’s descendant, yet you’ve never even heard of the Shipo Sacred Physique?”

“Is your Shi-something Sacred Physique very famous?”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows and turned to look at Mu Zixi who was on the crown of the tree. “Have you heard of it before?”

Mu Zixi blinked her big eyes and shook her head, confusion apparent on her face. She even spat out some tea leaves.

She had never heard of such a thing before.

Xu Xiaoshou then turned his gaze to Xiao Wanfeng. “And you?”

“I have...”

Xiao Wanfeng subconsciously wanted to explain what the Shipo Sacred Physique was to Young Master Xu, to prevent him from underestimating the opponent. However, when he saw Young Master Xu’s suddenly cold expression, his heart palpitated, and he changed his words with the speed of light, “I’ve heard of the ‘Seeing Through’ Sacred Physique, but I’ve never heard of the ‘Without Telling’ Sacred Physique.”

“Pfft! Seeing through without telling?”

Xu Xiaoshou was amused by Xiao Wanfeng for a moment.

He did not expect this fellow to be so cooperative and was even able to insult the opponent for him once more.

After asking this question, Xu Xiaoshou turned his head to look at Luo Yin with a genuine smile that could not be suppressed. He shrugged his shoulders and said, “Look, there are tens of thousands of people present, but not a single one of them knows your sacred physique. Yet you’re saying that your sacred physique is famous?”

Luo Yin was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

There are more than ten thousand people here, and you only asked two of them, plus those two were on your side?

Even if you wanted to overgeneralize, this is a bit too much!

However, Luo Yin knew well in his heart that the other party was doing this on purpose. If he really dwelled on such a small problem, he would be at a disadvantage.

But he had really underestimated the other party.

Xu Xiaoshou usually did not offend anyone, but once he decided to do so, he would always bombard the opponent with artillery vehicles and horses without stopping.

“So, this Shi-something Sacred Physique of yours is only for show huh? As expected, you can only yap about it. The abilities it has displayed...”

Xu Xiaoshou made a gesture as if to pinch the crack under Luo Ying’s feet with his thumb and index finger. “Tsk tsk, it’s so unsightly!”

“Boo –”

The audience booed, and some even whistled.

Some even imitated Young Master Xu’s gesture on the spot. They pinched their fingers together and after scrutinizing the space left with their eyes, they swung their other hand, saying things like “so so small” and “how unsightly”.

In the past, Luo Yin had never experienced what it felt like to be provoked by others, but at this moment, he felt that no matter even the most well-mannered person in the world would not be able to hold back.

Everyone would make a decision similar to his own under such circumstances!

So...

“Boom!” He tapped his toes.

The ground exploded and a pit that was twice the size of Xu Xiaoshou’s pit appeared.

With this, the audience was stunned. In an instant, no one dared to make a sound in the huge heaven geomantic arena. All of them kept quiet out of fear.

“How’s this?”

Luo Yin’s eyes were flashing with light. Holy light shone around his body, as if the god of war had arrived. He was in high spirits.

However, under everyone’s gaze, Young Master Xu hugged his head as if he had gone crazy. His eyes were wide open and his face was filled with disbelief.

All the outsiders thought that even Young Master Xu was scared.

Nobody expected this guy to turn around and suddenly burst into laughter. He slapped his thigh and even his back was bent from laughing.

“Look! Is he a child? So this is the sacred physique? He, he, he... he’s actually competing with me about who can create a bigger pit? Wahahaha...”

Chapter 667: Hidden Bitter’s Glorious Moment

“You’re going too far!” Luo Yin’s anger had gone to his head.

At this moment, even though he had a Zhaoluo Heavenly Palace’s mission on him and was supposed to refrain from offending the descendants of the Higher Void Families and those above them in Dongtianwang City, he could not hold it in any longer.

He had asked Young Master Xu about his identity, but Young Master Xu gave irrelevant answers.

He had been polite and courteous but had only received sarcasm and ridicule from the other party.

Furthermore, in the heaven geomantic battle, one had to take responsibility for one’s life and death.

With such a premise, even if Young Master Xu’s Demi-Saint Family came looking for trouble, he had a valid excuse to completely extricate himself from Young Master Xu’s death.

That’s right, in Luo Yin’s eyes, Young Master Xu who had his back towards him and was still laughing maniacally, at this moment, was a dead man!

“Shipo Sacred Physique, activate!”

Luo Yin raised his head and his posture was unbridled. His training clothes fluttered in the wind, making rustling sounds.

Under summoning, the void element was like sudden starlight and instantly converged into Luo Yin’s energy reserve, unsealing the restriction in his body.

In the next moment, Luo Yin’s body emitted a golden light.

Then, the light converged on his right arm.

For a moment, his right arm was dazzling and scorchingly hot, as if it was covered in the hardest crystal armor in the world.

“Shipo Fist!”

A punch was thrown across the air at Young Master Xu, who was facing away from Luo Yin.

“Be careful –”

Mu Zixi hid on the tree.

She was also in the path of the golden light, thus she immediately carried Xiao Wanfeng and dodged. At the same time, she shouted warnings at Xu Xiaoshou loudly.

However, as soon as she opened her mouth to do so, she abruptly realized that the surrounding sounds had completely disappeared.

At this moment, even the atmosphere had been destroyed. All the elements in the world were completely swallowed by the Shipo Sacred Physique.

As for the punch that had turned the world into a vacuum, all its energy was released under the anger of the Luo Yin. It aimed straight at the unguarded target, Young Master Xu.

“Young Master Xu...” Xiao Wanfeng opened his mouth and muttered silently.

Although Young Master Xu had treated him excessively, he was still the patron that Xiao Wanfeng had found for himself. No matter how miserable he had been tortured previously, the other party would always save him at the critical moment.

Therefore, how could he, Xiao Wanfeng, allow Young Master Xu, who seemed to be eccentric but still thought of his men, to die in front of him?

Everything in his eyes seemed to be moving in slow motion.

The golden light that was thrown out by the Shipo Fist left a trail of rainbow colors as it moved forward.

When this light landed in Xiao Wanfeng’s eyes, its appearance changed.

“A golden longsword...”

Xiao Wanfeng’s eyes trembled.

He suddenly thought that if he used the Hidden Sword Technique to appear in a flash behind Young Master Xu and completely absorb the energy, he would not need to take the energy but would instead be able to return the move to the enemy with a flip of his hand.

“This is the Stellar Transposition Technique!”

Xiao Wanfeng was excited.

He did not know what was going on with him for him to have such a bold idea, but ever since the Ten Miles Sword Cries from earlier, he felt that the Way of the Sword between Heaven and Earth did not hide from him anymore. Instead, it was clearly visible to him.

For everything he wanted to try and accomplish, he could obtain enlightenment as if God’s send.

Whatever he attempted, he could succeed!

“I can save him.”

At this moment, Xiao Wanfeng’s heart was 120% certain. He subconsciously struggled, wanting to escape from Mu Zixi’s hands and rush over to help, but was only given a violent blow by Mu Zixi.

“What are you moving for!”

Mu Zixi lifted the other party’s wriggling body once more.

Xiao Wanfeng felt as if his waist was almost broken, and he was in so much pain that he was gasping.

However, with this episode, he had missed the crucial moment. It was already too late for him to rush over to help.

...

“Boom –” An explosion erupted where Young Master Xu was.

The arena was filled with a terrifying airwave that overflowed and spread out, engulfing the unrelated contestants and sending them flying.

This explosion was not something that the Innate stage contestants present could withstand.

Unfortunately, the contestants in the arena couldn't see such an attack coming.

As for the audience, they could see that Young Master Xu seemed to have disappeared the instant before the explosion.

“He's gone?”

“Did I see it wrong?”

“Did he teleport, or was he annihilated by the heatwave at the center of the explosion?”

“Look... behind Luo Yin!”

As the sharp-eyed audience had seen, after using the Vanishing Technique, Xu Xiaoshou immediately chose the easiest countermeasure and landed behind Luo Yin with a ‘thud’.

To him, no matter how strong an explosion was, as long as it didn't shatter the space and made the Space Order unstable, then no technique existed in the world that could completely lock onto him.

“You were the one who made the first move.” Saying this faintly, the corners of Xu Xiaoshou's lips curled up, and he also raised his fist.

It was different from Luo Yin's dazzling fist.

Xu Xiaoshou's fist seemed to be extremely “polite”. There was not a single shred of light on it. Even in the eyes of the spiritual cultivators, there was not a single shred of spiritual source in it.

Xu Xiaoshou's fist merely consisted of pure physical strength!

“Is he joking?”

The audience jumped up in shock. Was this fist meant to tickle Luo Yin?

However, laymen could only see the surface of whatever was happening, but the experts could see through the tricks.

How could Luo Yin, who was also a physique cultivator, not feel the terrifying power contained in Xu Xiaoshou's simple punch?

“What kind of sacred physique is this? Does the explosive attribute contain such physical strength?”

Even though he was puzzled, it didn't delay Luo Yin from lowering his body at the speed of light while raising his fist to meet Xu Xiaoshou's fist.

In a split second, Luo Yin's punch gathered an infinite amount of spiritual source and transformed into yet another form of the "Shipo Fist".

He reserved his strength and unleashed it all at once. It was like an arrow released from the bowstring, and could not be undone.

Just as Luo Yin thought that this would be the beginning of the confrontation between the two of them, the moment the fists were about to clash, he saw Young Master Xu snickering as if he had fallen into a trap.

In the next second, Young Master Xu suddenly disappeared.

"Boom!"

A resplendent golden light shot out from the Shipo Fist towards the horizon, transforming into flowing a golden light that rushed towards the arena.

The audience was in chaos.

However, before the light landed, an elder appeared and absorbed the light energy.

"Bang!"

Just as the crowd was in chaos, a second bang sounded from the arena where the battle was supposed to be a battle of fists!

As soon as the second sound appeared, Luo Yin staggered backward with his hand on his lower waist, his image all ruined. He turned around in disbelief, shock in his eyes.

"Phew ~"

Xu Xiaoshou blew on his fist and said with a chuckle, "That technique of yours is called the Shipo Fist, well mine is the Invincible Kidney Fist. There's no need to be surprised."

To be honest, Xu Xiaoshou was more surprised.

He knew how powerful his punch was, but his all-out Master Physique punch which had succeeded sneakily had only caused Luo Yin to take a few steps back.

If it were anyone else, they would have been torn to pieces and died!

"Is the sacred physique really that strong?"

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to continue fighting head-on with his opponent.

This fellow was so strong that it was a little unrealistic.

...

"What happened?"

Unlike Xu Xiaoshou who had realized the strength of his opponent, the majority of the audience was dumbfounded.

There was clearly a head-on clash of fists, but how could Young Master Xu still be fine when Luo Yin had staggered back in the direction he had thrown out his punch?

From the looks of it, it was as if Luo Yin had hit the virtual image of Young Master Xu while the real Young Master Xu had long been in hiding, secretly targetting the back of the opponent's waist.

"Teleportation?"

Luo Yin wasn't surprised by Young Master Xu's strength. He was only surprised by the opponent's ability to change his footwork at the crucial moment.

In that instant, even though he couldn't feel any spatial fluctuations at all, but the opponent hadn't teleported directly. Instead, after he disappeared, he reappeared.

In other words, the last-minute changes in Young Master Xu's footwork were not limited to one move.

The spatial fluctuation had disappeared because it was completely covered by an unknown spiritual technique he had used before performing such a maneuver.

And if it really was teleportation... then wasn't this guy a little too terrifying?

"Take your time to guess!"

Xu Xiaoshou said cheerfully as he took out Hidden Bitter from the ring on his chest.

To be honest, the strength of his physique wasn't what he was the best in, to begin with.

And at this moment, he couldn't use the famed sword Flame Python, nor could he use the vicious sword Fourth Sword, because they might expose his identity.

Thus, if he wanted to use sword techniques, the only choice he was left with was Hidden Bitter.

"Baby, long time no see!" Xu Xiaoshou lowered his head and caressed Hidden Bitter, which he hadn't used for a long time, and a faint light flickered in his eyes.

Under the nourishment of the Witness Sword Technique, this black sword had already advanced to the rank of a seventh grade spiritual sword, and just like him, it was also at the peak of the Innate stage.

And a seventh grade spiritual sword, even if it had an independent name and a strange personality, in the eyes of outsiders, it was completely unrecognizable.

Even if they could find the Tiansang Spirit Palace, he believed that there were still quite a number of people in the Spirit Palace who possessed a spiritual sword with a similar appearance.

"Buzz –"

The moment Hidden Bitter appeared, it jumped excitedly, and all the swordsmen's swords began to simultaneously tremble lightly.

Xiao Wanfeng held the swaying wooden sword on his back, and his expression became excited.

Although he couldn't save Young Master Xu just now, now that he thought about it, he had acted rashly.

Young Master Xu was a true master swordsman!

At that time, he was merely a mortal, yet he was worried about a master swordsman. Now that he thought about it, his worry was simply ridiculous!

"A sword?"

Reality proved that there were bound to be those who were genius and those who were ordinary.

When Young Master Xu raised his sword, everyone was puzzled again.

"So, not only does Young Master Xu have a sacred physique and the explosive attribute, but he is also a swordsman in essence?"

The audience was somewhat incredulous.

However, when they saw the scene where the swords in the arena were moving because of him, they had no choice but to believe him.

"Young Master Xu probably has quite a high cultivation in the Way of the Sword."

"Yes. After all, his servant has already awakened the Innate sword will. As the master, he should..."

"F*ck! He can't be a master swordsman, right?"

Everyone suddenly realized that something wasn't right with the scene just now, where thousands of swords had buzzed and cried in unison. Luo Yin was also aware of this.

"Master swordsman?"

He was stunned for a second before immediately pouncing forward.

So what if Young Master Xu was a master swordsman?

As long as it was a close-range battle, even if he used his sword, he wouldn't be able to fight against thee sacred physique!

However, when Luo Yin pounced forward, Young Master Xu, who was in front of him, immediately disappeared.

"Teleportation again?"

Luo Yin's footsteps stopped abruptly, but in his spiritual senses, he found Young Master Xu, who had appeared at quite a distance behind him.

One step, two steps, three steps..

This fellow seemed to have rushed forward too fiercely. When his figure reappeared in everyone's eyes, he had walked slowly on the slightly tattered ground for a full three steps before slowly sheathing his sword.

He seemed to still be immersed in his own state of mind...

He even had the leisure to raise his hand to fiddle with the messy hair on his forehead...

Then he said in an indifferent voice, "Withering Snow of the West Wind."

With a click, the sword was completely sheathed. The gauntlet knocked against the mouth of the sword sheath, producing a soft thud.

Spiritual source suddenly stirred up around Young Master Xu. He had finally used his spiritual source, but he had used it to stir up the wind!

The purpose of doing all this was to create a feeling of the wind blowing past, his clothes fluttering slightly, his sword will fluttering, his temperament out of this world...

"???"

Both the audience and Luo Yin were dumbfounded.

Making this sword attack for no reason, wasn't it a little too coquettish!

"Clang —"

While everyone was still puzzled, a dazzling white sword light in the form of a circle suddenly bloomed at Luo Yin's neck.

After a flash, the sword energy disappeared into the air.

"Cough, cough, cough..." Luo Yin suddenly held his neck and started coughing violently.

It wasn't teleportation!

He was shocked. That guy had used his extremely high movement speed to slash his neck!

If it wasn't for the sacred physique, wouldn't he have been beheaded on the spot and not know it?

"Hah —"

The audience could clearly see how terrifying this sword attack was.

The white sword light that bloomed from Luo Yin's neck was simply a sharp attack that could cut through anything. Even a Master might be directly hit if caught off guard.

"What a terrifying sword attack!"

Xiao Wanfeng was also stunned.

This extremely dazzling sword attack had abandoned all unnecessary splendor of the spiritual sword and transformed to have the highest cutting force thanks to its high speed.

It was simply...

"It's simply a simplified version of 'Dao Penetration'!" Xiao Wanfeng cried out in his heart.

He believed that if Young Master Xu continued to practice this single move, he would absolutely be able to grasp the all-conquering 'Dao Penetration' of the 3000 Sword Styles.

“Withering Snow of the West Wind?”

On the other side, Luo Yin was finally starting to take this unadorned and unremarkable seventh-grade spiritual sword seriously.

Previously, he hadn't been able to react to the extreme speed of the sword attack, and just now, he hadn't been able to sense even the slightest bit of spiritual source from that extreme cutting force.

In other words...

“You're an ancient swordsman!”

Only an ancient swordsman could completely ignore the mindsets of the ordinary spiritual cultivators to “use one's spiritual source to lock on to the enemy” and completely focus on each move of the sword.

“Unbreakable?” When Xu Xiaoshou turned his head, he was a little surprised.

He had already posed as if he had ended the fight with ease, he didn't expect that that wouldn't be the case.

This was his strongest attack, yet it couldn't break through the defense of the sacred physique...

How could this be!

“Damn it, let's do it again...”

Without any hesitation, when Xu Xiaoshou's “Perception” saw that Luo Yin was on guard, he took a step forward, and with a swish, his body disappeared again.

“Again?”

This time, not only was Luo Yin prepared, but the audience was also looking forward to it.

“Where is he?”

“Afterimage...”

“That's right, look at the afterimages! It's so fast, he really didn't change his move. Look at the direction of the afterimages, it's the same sword move as before.”

“Is Young Master Xu an idiot? He should change his sword! How can a seventh-grade spiritual sword break through the defense of a sacred physique?”

“He's here—”

Everyone treated this seriously, but they could still only catch that swift afterimage.

Luo Yin was no exception.

He had focused his attention to the highest level and was diligently watching out for any changes in his surroundings. However, after a moment of discomfort in his neck, he lost his perception of Young Master Xu once more.

“Ta, ta, ta...” The sound of slow footsteps rang out once again.

It was the same three slow steps as he sheathed his sword, and the same old phrase “Withering Snow of the West Wind” after his sword was sheathed.

Luo Yin was enraged.

He had activated his spiritual source and had long since covered his neck. At this moment, he was completely unafraid of Young Master Xu’s seventh-grade spiritual sword.

If the opponent himself was aware that his attack was useless, yet he still insisted on using such an attack, the reason was so obvious that one could think of it using one’s toes. He was humiliating him!

“Are you’re trying to provoke me?”

Luo Yin’s eyes flashed with a cold light as he said coldly, “I’m sorry, your sword attack is completely useless against me... Pu!”

Before he could finish his words, he suddenly spat out blood. The veins on his face bulged and his entire body started to spasm as if he was enduring an indelible pain.

In the next second, there was only the sound of blood spurting.

This time, there was no longer the sound of weapons clashing.

Instead, the moment a white sword light bloomed in a circle, the blood on Luo Yin’s neck splattered in all directions as if drawing a strange blood formation.

“I’m sorry.”

Xu Xiaoshou brushed the black hair on his forehead and turned his head to look at Luo Yin. He smiled and said, “I just want to try and see what rank of attack can break through the defense of the sacred physique.”

Yes, he had used sword cognition in this sword attack.

For months, he had been observing the Hidden Bitter and accumulating his observations, waiting to release it one day. All this was for the day the stunning Hidden Bitter sword cognition would see the light of day.

All had gone done very successfully. The seventh-grade spiritual sword, Hidden Bitter, had completed its highest achievement in its sword life at this moment.

With one sword attack, it had broken through the defense of a sacred physique!

Chapter 668: Overwhelming Victory In Innate Stage Versus Innate Stage

“Luo Yin is bleeding!”

“Young Master Xu cut his throat with one move of the sword!”

The audience instantly became excited.

Xu Xiaoshou's sword attack was too strong, and the cultivation stages of the contestants present were too weak, as such, they could not recognize its profundity.

They could vaguely guess that Young Master Xu seemed to have used his extreme speed and an unknown enhancement method to reduce the defense of the sacred physique to paper under the seventh-grade spiritual sword.

However, their level of enlightenment was really too low.

Just by relying on speed and attack, one could break through the defense of the sacred physique?

Most people subjectively still didn't dare to believe it.

Ignorance was displayed as such. In this world, it wasn't the extravagant moves that went together well with the strongest attacks.

Sometimes, when some ordinary moves were cultivated to the extreme, it could also become a fatal move.

In regards to Xu Xiaoshou, the reason why he could vanish completely out of everyone's sight in the arena was because of his Master stage "Agility".

In addition, during the process of running, he would occasionally mix in the "Vanishing Technique" as a means to confuse the opponent.

Under this combination of illusion and reality, the more people wanted to analyze the transformation of his moves, the easier it would be for them to wrack their brains over an insignificant problem.

"Young man, so you have figured out my Way of Sword?" Xu Xiaoshou had succeeded in his attack and was being a showoff.

He held his sword as he looked down at Luo Yin, who was not far away. He watched as his opponent held onto his throat, which was overflowing with blood. Not only did he not make continue attacking, but he even politely allowed time for Luo Yin to think in the chaos.

"Hngh..." Luo Yin could not even speak.

The sword attack of Young Master Xu was too strange, especially the strange power that remained on his neck.

It was like sword energy, but also like sword will. It could not be removed, nor could it be extinguished.

A sword strike could slit his throat, but the self-healing ability of the sacred physique could generally allow the wound to heal quickly.

However, with this residual power, forget about healing, no matter what methods Luo Yin used, nothing could be done to it, and his wound remained bleeding.

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes and smiled maliciously.

He knew what the power residual on Luo Yin's wound was. It was sword cognition!

It was the realization of the Eighth Sword Deity with cross-era significance!

It was the fruits of success in the Way of the Sword!

With this kind of power, let alone Luo Yin who was highly inexperienced, even if it was someone with a higher cultivation stage, as long as they weren't an ancient swordsman and have never come into contact with this kind of knowledge, they probably wouldn't be able to understand this kind of power till their deaths.

Because, in their knowledge reserves, it was very likely that they did not have the concept of "Sword Cognition".

"Since you can't discover the reason behind it, then feel it more!"

Xu Xiaoshou sighed and lowered his head, which made the few strands of hair behind his ears glide down.

He tidied up his hair. Following this, the void spiritual source stirred, and with a gust of wind, his figure vanished into thin air again.

"Again?"

Some in the audience started to tremble.

Seeing Young Master Xu's actions, did he plan to leave Luo Yin to die in confusion after his first attack was successful? Was he not going to use a second technique at all?

"This is... too disgusting!"

Perhaps this was what it meant for someone to say they hated something but still did it happily anyway.

While the audience was scorning Young Master Xu's methods, they couldn't help but look forward to how this Demi-Saint descendant would kill Luo Yin.

As expected...

"He's there!"

In the blink of an eye, someone immediately pointed to the other side of the competition platform.

There, Young Master Xu's figure appeared.

One step, two steps, three steps...

"Withering Snow of the West Wind."

There were even some in the audience who directly helped Young Master Xu spit out the name of this technique.

There were even some who copied Xu Xiaoshou's little movements of tidying up his hair after he sheathed his sword.

"Pshhh –"

Luo Yin, who couldn't move at all due to the pain, could only watch on as blood shot out in a circle from his right shoulder to his left lower waist.

“Pu!” Luo Yin spat out blood. His legs couldn’t support his weight and he almost knelt on the ground.

“Have you thought it through?” Xu Xiaoshou turned around and asked.

Luo Yin’s expression was ugly, and his whole face was changing color.

This time, it was not only the pain in his neck but also the residual power of the sword will in his body that invaded his energy reserve and brought a trace of ice-cold energy.

His body began to spasm, and as it was beginning to freeze, his skin started to turn purple.

“Sigh!”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Luo Yin’s dazed eyes and only sighed. He didn’t say anything more. He turned around, bowed his head, and his body vanished once more.

“Again! He’s doing it again!”

“Oh my God, this is too humiliating. Why isn’t Luo Yin resisting? If it were me, I wouldn’t be able to hold on...”

“Yes, this is too much!”

“He’s coming, he’s coming. One step, two steps, three steps... Withering Snow of the West Wind...”

“D*mn, I’m impressed by this Young Master Xu. His way of doing things is simply too irritating!”

“I have a feeling that after tonight, the technique “Withering Snow of the West Wind” will be famous throughout the entire Dongtianwang City.”

The contestants in the arena could no longer withstand the pressure.

Although Young Master Xu’s sword was not aimed at them, everyone was feeling a strong sense of powerlessness in their hearts.

How could he be defeated?

When this Young Master Xu attacked, they could not even see his shadow. If they went against him, it would be like putting themselves on a chopping board and making it easy for the opponent to kill them as he liked.

In the beginning, some thought “wouldn’t it be fine if they just protected their necks?”, but this was clearly of no use because Young Master Xu did not just slash at necks. Every part of their bodies that was exposed was an open area for him to slash at.

Luo Ying who had the sacred physique had already ended up like this, so what effective protective measures could ordinary Innate stage experts like them carry out?

Even if they used all of their skills, it was highly likely that they were still going to be full of flaws in Young Master Xu’s eyes!

“Have you thought it through?”

Xu Xiaoshou sheathed his sword once again.

This time, what he left on Luo Yin was a ring-shaped wound from his left shoulder to his right lower waist.

At this moment, his chest and back were slashed with two circles, presenting the typical beauty of symmetry.

"I..." Luo Yin's entire face was purple.

He couldn't say a single word. He could only do his best to resist the sword will's damage as well as the inexplicable ice-type calamity power.

To be honest, Luo Yin did not know if this was really the calamity power.

However, his sacred physique was something that surpassed the Way of the Heavens. If it was not for the remnants of the Cutting Path stage calamity power in the ice power, how could he not even be able to defend against the ice?

"You haven't figured it out yet?" Xu Xiaoshou did not intend to stop.

Seeing that Luo Yin did not intend to give up, Xu Xiaoshou speculated that he probably had some kind of trump card. He immediately lifted his sword and once again disappeared from everyone's sight.

"Oh my God..."

Xiao Wanfeng squatted on a tree branch, watching on in fear. He looked at the many wounds and the blood spewing from those wounds while listening to the words "Withering Snow of the West Wind".

He felt that he could not treat the words "Withering Snow of the West Wind" normally anymore.

Perhaps, after tonight, most of the contestants' nightmares would be replaced by these simple words.

"Is, is he always like this?"

Xiao Wanfeng asked the twin-ponytailed girl beside him in disbelief.

Mu Zixi shook her head. "Don't be afraid. What you're seeing now should be the human-level means."

"Human-level?" Xiao Wanfeng was puzzled.

"Yes, human-level." Mu Zixi pinched her fingers and raised them bar by bar. "Above this, there's the hell-level means, the inferno-level means, the purgatory-level means... and so on."

Xiao Wanfeng staggered.

The "so on" part really scared him.

If this crazy means in front of him was only at the human level, then the means that Young Master Xu had used on him just now... Wow! That was simply child's play!

...

"Have you thought it through?"

"No? Let's continue then."

“Have you figured it out?”

“If you can’t figure it out, then try harder!”

Swish, swish, swish...

Chi, chi, chi...

“Feared, Passive Points +9,999.”

“Amazed, Passive Points +4,626.”

“Cursed, Passive Points +2,333.”

In the beginning, everyone was still excitedly waiting to see how Luo Yin would break out of the situation. After some time, everyone became stupefied. In the end, everyone couldn’t bear to watch on anymore.

The bloody scene on the field was simply... sad enough to make the onlookers cry.

Everyone reckoned that when they saw black swords and similar sword energy attacks in the future, the first indelible figure that would appear in their minds would be the figure in the arena right now.

— the figure of Luo Yin who was covered in wounds and drenched in blood.

...

“Have you figured it out yet? No!”

“Have you figured it out yet? No!”

Xu Xiaoshou was only attacking for the sake of attacking at first, but in the end, he started to try out all his attacking methods on Luo Yin.

He tried to use “Cooking Expert” to find the “Delicious” flaw on Luo Yin’s body to attack.

He also tried to add in the power of “Three Days Frozen Calamity”, and he found that this power was actually compatible with the sword cognition.

From the “Withering Snow of the West Wind” to the “Blade-draw Technique” and back, the sword was drawn and sheathed, forming a perfect attack chain.

There were too many attack methods...

Xu Xiaoshou tried them one by one until his opponent’s vital signs started to weaken. Only then did he finally stop.

It was too difficult to find an opponent like Luo Yin.

Sacred physique...

How many such human targets were there in the world that could allow people to practice their swords techniques while the targets were still alive?

Xu Xiaoshou had never thought of killing him.

For an existence like the sacred physique, there must be a huge faction behind it.

He believed that after today, Hidden Bitter would have left behind a terrifying aftereffect on Luo Yin. Whether Luo Yin would seek revenge in the future was not in his considerations at the moment.

If the other party really dared to come for revenge, it could even be another faction that could be utilized to disrupt the power distribution in Dongtianwang City.

After all, the First Pavilion in the Sky was currently under the protection of Master Siren. Xu Xiaoshou could be said to be fearless.

“Looks like you still haven’t figured it out...”

The final sword attack stopped in front of Luo Yin. Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t be bothered to move away because, at this moment, there was no need to.

“Cough... Pu!”

The moment the sword light stopped, Luo Yin’s body lost the external support of the sword cutting force and fell to the ground with a thud.

The entire crowd was in an uproar.

Just when everyone thought that the battle had ended, suddenly, Luo Yin’s body began to emit an illusory power.

“Thump!”

The sound was like a giant’s heart had suddenly stopped.

At this moment, everyone held their breaths and stared unblinkingly at the power that surpassed the Great Path that appeared behind Luo Yin’s back.

“The power of the Higher Void?” It could be said that among the many Innate stage experts, Xu Xiaoshou was the only one who was familiar with this power.

He watched as the power of the Higher Void gradually condensed on Luo Yin who was completely unconscious.

Then, this power gathered and condensed into a ten-meter-tall virtual image!

“What kind of joke is this?” Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He had only seen this thing a few times.

Zhang Taiying’s, Monk Bu Le’s...

With the appearance of the virtual image, Xu Xiaoshou could tell that the faction behind Luo Yin was at least a Higher Void Family, provided there were no unknown details.

If this thing was successfully condensed, wouldn’t it be able to smash him with a simple backhand blow?

“Hiss!”

At the critical moment, Xu Xiaoshou had an idea. He bent down and sucked the power of the unconscious Luo Yin.

The surging power entered his body, and in an instant, it was as if a yellow dragon was ramming his body, wantonly destroying it.

Xu Xiaoshou's face turned red, and he almost spat out blood. However, he forcefully held it in.

There was the saying that a trail of ants was enough to destroy an embankment. The power of the Higher Void in Luo Yin's body had started to become chaotic even though Xu Xiaoshou had only sucked out a small amount of it. In the end, it had completely collapsed.

It was obvious that Luo Yin, who was unconscious, could not control his final trump card.

"What a pity..." Xu Xiaoshou stared at the bloody figure and shook his head slightly.

He could tell that Luo Yin was full of ideas.

Even until the end, when his energy reserve was frozen, this guy still didn't give up.

"Isn't the sacred physique a little too weak..." Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but have this thought.

In fact, many of the audience present also had this thought.

However, the ones who could clearly understand the gap between the two were Xu Xiaoshou himself who was enlightened, Mu Zixi who was still onlooking, and Xin Gugu who was not in the arena...

That was all!

"It's not that the sacred physique is too weak, but the gap between the two of us is really too big."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Luo Yin and sighed lightly. The so-called Innate stage, when in regards to him, could only be considered a pretense.

Those who believed in such a thing would die, those who didn't would go crazy... that was all.

"Duang ~ Guang ~"

Hidden Bitter swayed left and right.

After swallowing the blood of the sacred physique, the black sword's surface glowed with luster. It was only a seventh-grade spiritual sword, but its spiritual quality was a bit much to the point it appeared somewhat monstrous.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but fiercely flick his finger on the sword.

After a "clang" sound, Hidden Bitter started fooling around again.

It seemed to feel extremely comfortable after being flicked, and its sword body began to tremble violently, gurgling and buzzing. In the end, it straightened up and stayed that way for a while before it relaxed.

Xu Xiaoshou watched with his mouth agape.

Where did it learn this? This sword was too bizarre!

Perhaps even the Flame Python and the Fourth Sword were not as terrifying as this monster...

“Everyone.”

Paying no attention to Hidden Bitter, after Xu Xiaoshou finished off Luo Yin, he turned his gaze to the contestants who were still in the arena.

At this time, there were not many people left. There were only about a hundred of them scattered around.

If it were any other time, they would be good candidates in fighting for the championship, but now...

“The hell we can continue fighting!”

The contestants were speechless. One by one, they jumped off the competition platform.

Young Master Xu was so strong it could only be said he was worthy of being a descendant of the Demi-Saint Families. He was on a completely different level from ordinary people.

Even Luo Yin had been tortured to death. What else were they struggling for?

“He became the champion just like that?”

There were only three people left in the arena. Mu Zixi jumped off the tree crown.

From the moment Xu Xiaoshou stepped onto the competition platform, she had a faint premonition that this would happen, but when she saw that the situation really unfolded as such, even Mu Zixi was somewhat stunned.

A single person, with just one battle, was able to intimidate the others so much that they didn't even dare to resist.

Although she had prepared herself for this, when it did happen, it left her seriously speechless.

Though Xu Xiaoshou... was originally a person who made people speechless, to start with

“I'll give it to you.” Xu Xiaoshou looked at the girl walking over and said with a smile.

“I don't want it.” Mu Zixi rejected him on the spot.

She wanted to be like Mo Mo, to win the championship with her own strength, and not rely on her senior brother Xu Xiaoshou to get everything she wanted.

“You're not taking it? How can that be...”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. He did not expect Mu Zixi to not want it.

He could not take it himself!

If he won the championship, he would not be able to enter the arena again.

He didn't come to the arena to win the championship, he came for the countless passive points.

If he won the championship now, wouldn't he be at a loss?

"Young Master Xu, you've worked hard. Miss Mu, you've worked hard..."

Xiao Wanfeng followed closely behind. Although he was slow, he was very observant. He quickly served two new cups of tea.

However, when he looked up, the two bright gazes frightened him.

"Uh, you guys, why are you looking at me like that...."

Chapter 669: The Champion, Xiao Wanfeng!

"Let us congratulate the champion of the heaven geomantic battle! He is the successor of a Demi-Saint Family, Young Master Xu, Xu Deye..."

The host's voice reverberated throughout the heaven geomantic competition platform, but after saying these words, he paused for a long time.

The audience could vaguely hear someone scolding, "It's not here yet? Send up his information, quick!"

After a while, as everyone speechlessly stared at the only person on the competition platform, the host's voice finally sounded.

"... Xu Deye's servant! He's the super mortal who just joined the First Pavilion in the Sky and awakened the ancient swordsman's sword will on the competition platform, Xiao Wanfeng!"

"Yes," The host added heavily, "You didn't hear wrong... Mortal! Champion! Unprecedented and unmatched!"

There was an uproar.

The moment the host's voice stopped, the angry curses of the audience erupted.

"What the f*ck, he's the champion?"

"It's the f*cking organizers counterfeiting the competition, right? It was obviously Young Master Xu who won the match, why did this guy end up being the only one in the arena?"

"Can he hold his ground? Can he withstand Luo Yin's punch? Can he withstand Young Master Xu's sword?"

"This... This is ridiculous. I want to file a complaint! This heaven geomantic battle isn't sponsored by the heaven geomantic arena. The real sponsor is the Holy Divine Palace! Aren't you afraid that you won't be able to bear the responsibility if you do this?!"

The angry shouts of the surrounding crowd came like a tsunami.

Xiao Wanfeng, who was all alone, stood stiffly in the arena with a tea tray in his hands while he waved and smiled at the angry audience.

At this moment, all that was left in his mind was Young Master Xu's exhortation.

“Remember, a person’s success will be accompanied by endless criticism. They are jealous of you, and they hate you because you made them lose money. But as long as you can persevere to stay in the arena and enjoy the criticism of everyone, you will win this championship. No matter how terrible things will be in the future, it won’t be as terrifying as the curse of tens of thousands of people on you right now. Face it calmly, champion Xiao...”

Xiao Wanfeng’s eyes lost focus.

In his eyes, the audience had turned into angry giant bananas.

Because only by imagining as such, could he try his best to block out the hateful words of these people.

Yes, he, Xiao Wanfeng, had become the champion.

Inexplicably...

Just because Miss Mu did not want to be the champion, and Young Master Xu did not want to be the champion as well... Xiao Wanfeng did not understand what these two people were thinking. The championship that others could not get even after all their hard work, these two people regarded as a hot potato and gave it away.

Regardless of all that, under such circumstances, the one who was pushed into the spotlight by the inside job was Xiao Wanfeng.

“Go to hell!”

The audience angrily leaned on the railing, wanting to rush into the arena, but was stopped by the people responsible for maintaining order.

“Thank you, thank you everyone.” Xiao Wanfeng maintained a stiff smile.

“I demand a refund of my 30,000 spirit crystals, you’re dead meat! I betted on Young Master Xu, get off the competition platform!”

“Thank you, thank you everyone.”

“How dare you stand there, can you just disappear?”

“Thank you... Uh, then should I leave?”

...

In the VIP room, Xiaolian looked at the chaotic scene outside the window.

“Big sister, this?”

If it wasn’t for the heaven geomantic arena’s Sovereign stage and Cutting Path stage cultivators, that audience would probably have gone on the arena and killed Xiao Wanfeng!

Yao Yue also had a headache as she looked down at the chaos.

She couldn’t understand why Young Master Xu didn’t take the champion. She was already prepared to lose money in Young Master Xu’s match.

After all, most of the audience was betting on the Demi-Saint's successor, Xu Deye.

The odds were reduced to the lowest, but with so many people, they would still lose an insane amount of money in this match.

What they never expected was they would make a crazy profit!

Of course, there was a price to pay.

Young Master Xu had given the position of the champion away, which meant the heaven geomantic battle would be pushed to the center of criticism by those who had lost money. This was unavoidable.

This was because the Holy Divine Palace had always prioritized fairness and justice.

If Mu Zixi had won the championship in the end, it would have been fine, as the heaven geomantic arena could've given out the excuse that Young Master Xu choose to give up after his battle with Luo Yin due to the exhaustion of his power.

But unexpectedly, not only did Young Master Xu not want the champion but Mu Zixi didn't either.

The title of champion had fallen to a mortal!

Xiao Wanfeng might not be an ordinary mortal. After all, he had awakened sword will.

But how could the audience care so much?

In their opinion, no matter how talented a mere servant of Young Master Xu was, how could he be more talented than Young Master Xu himself?

This was hierarchical suppression that was absolute. Public clamor can confound right and wrong, and such a belief could not be reversed.

"Young Master Xu, this guy..."

Yao Yue rubbed her temples and looked at Xin Gugu. "Has he always been like this?"

"Yes." Xin Gugu did not even give a single explanation.

At this moment, all he could think about was "fortunately"!

It was fortunate that he was a miser. It was fortunate that he did not listen to his own heart and Xiao Wanfeng's decision to place all his funds at stake on Young Master Xu or Mu Zixi.

If he really did that, he would probably be like those people below, completely driven mad.

"Xiao Wanfeng is the champion..." This matter was too absurd!

It was so absurd that Xin Gugu, who had pushed Xiao Wanfeng onto the competition platform to complete the task of serving tea and helping Young Master Xu along the way, could not believe that that guy would be the real winner in the end.

"Pa." The door of the private room was pushed open.

Xu Xiaoshou brought Mu Zixi and Mo Mo into the room.

“Young Master Xu.”

Yao Yue stood up immediately and looked in Mo Mo’s direction in surprise. However, she did not ask much and welcomed the three of them into the room. She said, “Young Master Xu may have gone a little overboard this time.”

“Oh?”

Xu Xiaoshou picked up a grape from the fruit plate on the table and threw it into his mouth. “Where did I go too far?”

“You played too much.”

Yao Yue sighed. “If it were an ordinary competition, I could have just helped Young Master Xu to cover it up and let you play as you please. However, the Holy Divine Palace is in charge of the heaven geomantic battle. If this matter blows up, even we might not be able to solve it.”

“Is that so...” Xu Xiaoshou hesitated for a moment and asked, “Tell me, how much do you need to solve it?”

Yao Yue immediately felt nauseous.

Even Xiaolian had a headache as she held her forehead.

As expected, in the eyes of this wealthy Young Master Xu, anything in the world could be solved with money!

“This isn’t a matter of money...” Yao Yue said helplessly.

Xu Xiaoshou’s expression changed slightly, and he grabbed another grape. “I understand. Tell me, how many billions do you want?”

Yao Yue: “...”

She subconsciously looked back at Xiaolian.

Who knew that this time, Xiaolian only shrugged slightly, with an expression that said, “He has always been like this, there’s nothing I can do.”

“Young Master Xu, I’m taking this very seriously!” Yao Yue was getting impatient.

“Alright, speak then.” Only then did Xu Xiaoshou wipe his hands and become serious.

He did not forget his identity as Young Master Xu at all times.

He could only deepen these people’s recognition of his identity as Young Master Xu in these small details.

If there were people who doubted his true identity in the future, then the people he had come into contact with during this period of time would become the best cover.

Yao Yue said seriously, “By doing this, the problem may be big, and it may be small. As long as the Holy Divine Palace doesn’t do anything, then nothing will happen to you. But!” Her voice became serious,

“Once someone goes to the Holy Divine Palace and questions the fairness of the heaven geomantic battle, it is very likely that you will be directly disqualified.”

“It’s that serious?” Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Disqualified? Then what about his passive points?

“Yes.” Yao Yue nodded, “Young Master Xu’s reputation is too great. Personally, I don’t think that this matter can be suppressed. The Holy Divine Palace will definitely hear of it...”

“How can I solve it?” Xu Xiaoshou interrupted her, “I only need a solution.”

Yao Yue choked.

The style of a descendant of an aristocratic family was as such.

They never considered the retributions when they did as they pleased. They only needed someone to wipe away the traces of their doings.

To be honest, Yao Yue despised this kind of person in her heart.

However, the other party was, after all, a descendant of a Demi-Saint Family, thus she could not show her dislike on the surface.

“There’s no solution.” Yao Yue had a helpless look on her face, “The heaven geomantic battle is essentially a competition of the Holy Divine Palace. They simply requisitioned our arena due to its reputation. The final judgment is still up to the Holy Divine Palace, and we can only follow suit. Now, we can only wait for their judgment.”

Xu Xiaoshou was anxious when he heard this. “Then hurry up and prepare the next match. Isn’t there still one more match today? I’m not tired, and I can still fight.”

Yao Yue’s beautiful eyes stared at young master Xu for a long time before she let out a laugh and said lightly, “Young Master Xu still thinks that under such circumstances, you can still fight today?”

After she said this, she glanced at the arena.

At this moment, even if Xiao Wanfeng had left the competition platform, the audience and the arena were still chaotic.

Whether the arena’s tenth match could be carried out today was already a problem, let alone whether Young Master Xu could quickly participate in the next match.

It was easy to get the money of gamblers, at the same time, it was also the hardest to get.

This was more so since official organizations were involved. The heaven geomantic arena could choose to not care about some parties’ faces, but they had to maintain the dignity of the Holy Divine Palace.

“So troublesome...”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the noisy fellows below. He was tempted to go down and show off his aura and directly suppress the entire arena.

This group of fellows should just obediently contribute their passive points. They actually dared to cause trouble... simply detestable!

However, it was clear that his methods in his fantasy could only treat the symptoms but not the root of the problem.

It was definitely not realistic to implement it.

“Then let’s leave it at that for now!”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the commotion below and realized that he had gone a little overboard this time. When he was in the arena, he should have put on an act one last time and let Xiao Wanfeng beat him out of the competition platform.

The power of the poor was sometimes very great.

“Let’s go.” Xu Xiaoshou immediately stood up. Since this matter could not be solved, he did not plan to waste any more time here.

“I’ll have to trouble Miss Yao Yue. If the Holy Divine Palace does not give a final judgment, please send someone to the First Pavilion in the Sky to inform me. After all, I have not obtained the qualification to participate in the trial.”

“Alright.” Yao Yue was also a little surprised that Young Master Xu had changed his mind so quickly.

She was just thinking about how to persuade Young Master Xu to stop causing trouble today!

Just a moment ago, he wanted to continue causing trouble, but in the next moment, he was extremely obedient.

A strange person... Yao Yue thought.

“Dong, dong, dong.”

At this moment, there was a knock on the door and Xiao Wanfeng entered.

“Young Master Xu...”

The moment he entered the room, Xiao Wanfeng could no longer hold back the grievance in his heart. “I’m finished! I’ve obtained the qualifications to participate in the Imperial City Trial. I feel like I’ll be hunted down!”

He took out a golden jade pendant.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that the key to whether one could participate in the Imperial City Trial depended on whether one possessed this item.

In a place like Dongtianwang City, where things were unpredictable and ever-changing, the Holy Divine Palace would not restrict whether or not the owner of the jade pendant was the one who got it in the first place.

They would only maintain superficial justice.

The jade pendant had a certain level of spiritual quality and would record whatever happened to it.

As long as it was not obtained through suppression by external forces above the Master stage, but instead obtained through open competition between Innate stage cultivators, the jade pendant would acknowledge the new owner's qualifications to participate in the trials.

"It seems like there's a new way for me to do this..."

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the jade pendant in Xiao Wanfeng's hand and suddenly had an idea.

The only problem was that at this stage, the ones who could get the jade pendant weren't easy to deal with. Each of them probably had large factions protecting them.

If he wanted to snatch someone else's jade pendant, he had to take the initiative to do so.

Although Dongtianwang City did not prohibit killing, if the person being snatched was in the city and there was a large faction protecting them, and outsiders had done so without an explanation, even the Holy Divine Palace would not be able to justify the matter if it was blown up.

He had to find an excuse... Xu Xiaoshou began to ponder.

"Keep the jade pendant well." He waved his hand at Xiao Wanfeng.

No matter how difficult it was for him to get another jade pendant, Xu Xiaoshou would make a move against his own people.

1

Since Xiao Wanfeng had obtained the qualification to participate in the trial, then the abstract map that this guy drew wouldn't have to be used.

If they were to participate in the trial together, as long as he brought Xiao Wanfeng with him, Xu Xiaoshou would be able to keep himself far away from the commotion at Pixiu Mountain.

At this moment, Mo Mo, who had been silent at the side, spoke up.

"If Young Master Xu wants the qualification to participate in the trial, there are actually a few places that you can go."

She now said the term "Young Master Xu" with ease. After all, there were so many people present and they had cheered for quite some times just now. It was very difficult not to be brainwashed.

"What do you mean?" Xu Xiaoshou looked over.

He knew that Mo Mo and his junior sister had left early in the morning. Other than shopping, they also had a mission to "find out how to obtain a quota for the Imperial City Trial".

Mo Mo said calmly, "The Magic Pill Technicians Association and the Spirit Array Caster Association."

Yao Yue's eyebrows moved and she looked at Young Master Xu with a strange expression.

From the meaning of these words, Young Master Xu was also an elixir master and a spirit array caster?

Xu Xiaoshou was still a little confused. However, upon hearing Mo Mo's words, Xiaolian suddenly came to a realization.

"That's right, Young Master Xu. You can also give the competition at the Magic Pill Technicians Association a try. Although the qualification is harder to obtain in comparison with the heaven geomantic arena, it's still possible. If you really obtain the qualification from the Magic Pill Technicians Association, you can bring two additional guardians to the trial. After all, as opposed to the overflowing high-combat strength that the Holy Divine Palace has, what they lack is high-quality elixir masters! And high-quality elixir masters are incomparably fragile. They need protect... um."

Xiaolian looked at Young Master Xu and suddenly couldn't continue her words.

Chapter 670: Suddenly Wealthy Young Master Xu, Happiness Doubled

"Hahaha, she actually said that you needed protection. That was hella amusing."

On the way back to the First Pavilion in the Sky, Xin Gugu couldn't stop laughing.

Even Mo Mo and the others couldn't help but laugh at the words Xiaolian said at the last of her sentence.

However, Xiaolian did give them a useful piece of information.

It seemed that among the people that the Holy Palace was recruiting, elixir masters were the most wanted.

As long as one qualified for the Imperial City Trial as an elixir master, one could bring in two guardians below the Master stage who didn't need the trial jade pendant.

"What a pity. If only they allowed us to bring Sovereign stage guardians."

Xu Xiaoshou was thinking that if he could bring Xin Gugu into the trial, then he wouldn't have to stay in the Yuan Mansion and help him cheat in secret. Instead, they could openly crush others.

After this, he spent some effort to understand the situation.

The elixir master trial was different from the heaven geomantic battle. They were going to hold a big competition soon.

Dongtianwang city was huge, but it would only give out ten slots for trial through the elixir master examination.

One could imagine how intense the competition would be.

Xu Xiaoshou's confidence in conducting alchemy was a little lacking.

At the moment, the best he could create was a seventh-grade Origin Court Pill or something similar.

If he were to attempt anything higher than that grade, the stability of those master stage elixirs would be very uncertain.

He wondered if those who would participate in the competition would all be Master stage elixir masters...

If that was the case, he might as well place his hopes on the heaven geomantic arena or snatch a trial jade pendant.

After all, Innate stage guardians were dispensable to Xu Xiaoshou.

....

The group returned to the First Pavilion in the Sky to rest.

Xin Gugu continued interrogating the two night-raiders who were locked in the cultivation room.

Mu Zixi was still regretting that she could not finish the last match and did not obtain the qualification to participate in the trial.

It was fine though since she could just participate in the competition again the next day.

This might not be the case for Xu Xiaoshou.

However, Young Master Xu was very relaxed. He did not think too much about it. After changing his clothes, he looked out of the window at the night for a while in a daze. Then, he called Xiao Wanfeng over.

“Go guard the door and change the door couplet. If there is any movement, ring the wooden bell in the hall immediately. When that time comes, Mu Zixi will get the signal and contact me in time. Also, if you see anything, don’t be rash. After you ring the wooden bell, go back to your room immediately. No matter how big the problem is, don’t leave your room.”

Xiao Wanfeng was stunned by what he said.

He was originally calm and was about to accept the job as a doorkeeper other than serving tea and pouring water. After all, he could see that there were little in the First Pavilion of the Sky.

However, Young Master Xu made it sound so serious that Xiao Wanfeng was instead starting to feel afraid.

“Isn’t it just guarding the door? Is there a need for that? Who dares to provoke us?” In Xiao Wanfeng’s impression, with Master Si Ren guarding this place, it was even safer than the Holy Divine Palace.

“Take this.”

Xu Xiaoshou directly handed the door couplet to him and said with a smile, “You just need to change the door couplet into these, and remember what I said.”

Xiao Wanfeng took the door couplet in a daze and looked at it. His expression immediately changed.

“Do not enter without matters, we will welcome every guest.”

He was stunned!

It was so late at night, who else could come... something was wrong. Could it be that not only “people” would come to this place in the middle of the night?

“The First Pavilion in the Heaven is haunted?” Xiao Wanfeng’s legs began to tremble.

It was only normal that Young Master Xu and the others were not afraid of ghosts, but he was a mere mortal, and ghosts were most mortals’ biggest fear.

“What are you thinking about?”

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but laugh as he patted him on the shoulder, he pointed at the door and said, “Just go and stand there. I reckon that even if there really is someone standing in front of you, you might not be able to detect him. In short, go and try to have more courage... You’re one of my followers, so you must first be bold. It would not be very good if you were scared to death by our people.”

Try to have more courage...

Xiao Wanfeng’s face turned green. He held the door couplet in his hand and hesitated, unwilling to move.

Xu Xiaoshou was amused. Everything about Xiao Wanfeng was fine, except for the fact he was a coward.

His movement technique was excellent, but he only ever used it to escape. Xu Xiaoshou even suspected that Xiao Wanfeng was a master swordsman, though he might still be oblivious to it, and thus did not dare to draw his sword on outsiders.

Using the Hidden Sword Technique as an excuse to not kill?

How could he let this be?

“Practice makes perfect!”

After leaving the matter of guarding the door to Xiao Wanfeng, Xu Xiaoshou returned to his room.

He had a warrant that allowed him to observe the entire building, nothing would happen to the young man.

At the moment, he had an urgent matter that he had yet to resolve, so it was a given that Xu Xiaoshou could not accompany Xiao Wanfeng all the time.

“Such a small matter!”

...

He entered the cultivation room.

Once the door was locked, Xu Xiaoshou impatiently rushed onto the bed that Xin Gugu brought over. Then, he glanced at the information bar.

“Passive Points: 2241319.”

“Oh my God...”

Two million! ! !

When Xu Xiaoshou saw this number, his eyes immediately popped out. Then, he covered his mouth and rolled back and forth on the bed, afraid that he would scream and break through the soundproof barrier, which would lead to the misunderstanding of the night raiders.

However, the waves in his heart could not be stopped.

He still remembered that before he entered the arena, he took a glance at his passive points at that time. After that, he did not pay any attention to the changes in this thing.

At that time, the number was only 800,000.

But now, it was more than two million...

“One competition gave me more than a million passive points?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s body was stretched straight as he bounced on the bed. He was already on the verge of losing control.

“My dream has been fulfilled!”

Getting one million passive points just by creating trouble once... if this wasn’t a dream, what was it?

Looking back at the competition, Xu Xiaoshou knew that the upper limit of the information bar’s passive points was “9999” per time.

In the past, even if he fought to the death, he had only triggered such extreme situations a few times.

But today, there were too many of them!

From the most ostentatious appearance to the most amusing exit, he had garnered a lot of attention from the audience.

He believed that more than half a million of the passive points came from the beginning and the end of the competition.

As for the period during the competition, there was nothing much he could do...

No matter how shocked one was at a certain thing that another did, it was impossible for one to continuously be in a state of emotional change and continuously provide him passive points.

People would become numb to it.

Therefore, in the middle of the competition, even Xu Xiaoshou was extremely impudent and tried his best to impress the audience, the audience members who were shocked to the point of numbness rarely provided him with the extreme of “9999”.

Though no matter how bad that sounded, there were still a few thousand passive points he had earned during the competition.

The duration of the heaven geomantic battle was not short.

During this period, as long as the average person experienced more than a hundred emotional fluctuations regarding him, Xu Xiaoshou would be able to earn a lot of passive points!

“As expected, I have to perform in places with a large audience...” Xu Xiaoshou was sighed.

Tonight’s competition had helped him determine the direction of his future development.

“So, how should I use the two million passive points?” Xu Xiaoshou began thinking.

Currently, his cultivation was already at the peak of the Innate stage.

Towards the end of the heaven geomantic battle, he had sucked a mouthful of Luo Yin’s power of the Higher Void with this “Breathing Technique”. The pure energy almost made him fail in suppressing his cultivation stage.

The movement this happened, Xu Xiaoshou knew that he was not far away from becoming a Master.

He believed that he would be able to complete his breakthrough by taking a handful of elixirs at the critical moment or by sucking a huge gulp of the enemy’s energy.

After the breakthrough, he could immediately be able to have the Sovereign physique as well as a large number of passive skills that could allow him to go head-on with the Sovereigns.

“Something seems to be off!” While thinking, Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth.

It seemed that two million passive points might not be enough?

“Forget it, the Imperial City Trial requires the cultivator to be at the Innate Stage, so I still have to suppress my cultivation stage for the time being. In this period, I might even be able to get a few million more passive points. Even if I encounter an accident and need to immediately breakthrough to the Master stage... By leaving a million passive points, even if the system is greedy, I can still be able to get the Sovereign physique, right? Thus, I should invest in my skills!”

Xu Xiaoshou composed himself. With so much wealth, it was impossible for him to not spend some of it.

As the old saying goes, investing in oneself will never be a loss.

“I’ll level up my skills first.”

He placed his attention on the skill bar and the various rankings appeared.

Compared to the beginning when he had just obtained the passive system, Xu Xiaoshou’s current passive skills could already be considered a lot.

Fundamental passive skills: Breathing Technique (Master Lv.1), Eternal Vitality (Master Lv.1), High Spirits (Master Lv.1)

Extended passive skills: Strengthen (Master Lv.1) – Berserk Giant, Recoil (Master Lv.1) – Exploding Posture, Agility (Master Lv.1) – Ascending to the Heavens in a Single Step, Stealth (Master Lv.1) – Vanishing Technique, Perception (Master Lv.1),

Transformation (Master Lv.1), Sharpness (Innate Lv.1), Toughness (Innate Lv.1)

Expertise passive skills: Sword Technique Expertise (Master Lv.1), Cooking Expert (Master Lv.1), Weaving Expertise (Master Lv.1)

Status passive skills: Swallow the Mountains and Rivers (Master Lv.1)

Special passive skills: Passive Fist (charge point: 0.02%)

"I have so many..." Xu Xiaoshou looked at the list happily. Soon, his sight was attracted by the two Innate stage skills.

"What kind of joke is this? I, the millionaire Xu Deye, still have Innate stage passive skills? What kind of shabby life was I leading before this?"

With a wave of his hand, 50,000 passive points were exchanged for level two skill points which he directly used to raise Toughness to the Master stage.

However, when his gaze landed on Sharpness, Xu Xiaoshou hesitated for a moment.

The passive skill Sharpness was a little too special. It wasn't a matter of money. It was a matter of whether he could have future generations, and it was extremely serious.

However, on second thought, if the concept of the 'Sword Body' mentioned by Master Si Ren could be established, then the evolution direction of 'Sharpness' could also be controlled.

If that was the case, this passive skill might be even more terrifying than "Strengthen".

"It's worth a try!"

Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth. In the end, Luo Yin was the one who gave him the confidence to gamble.

After all, he verified in the finals of the heaven geomantic battle that the sacred physique was even more terrifying than the Master physique.

The sacred physique was not afraid of "Sharpness", it was afraid of "Sword Cognition".

Therefore, even if he lost in this gamble, he could just find a girlfriend with a sacred physique.

A mortal physique?

Heh, it's not that he didn't like mortal women, but he couldn't possibly deliberately hurt others...

"Toughness (Master Lv.1)"

"Sharpness (Master Lv.1)"

With 100,000 passive points, he successfully leveled up all of his passive skills to the Master stage.

At this time, he felt a sense of accomplishment and a sense of relief from his obsessive-compulsive disorder.

The more Xu Xiaoshou looked at the skill bar, the more satisfied he became.

He felt his body.

The effects of the upgrade in "Toughness" were still not obvious. After all, this was a hidden passive skill that would have to be triggered by others.

But the same could not be said for "Sharpness".

It brought the intuitive feeling very clearly. On top of that, it was what Xu Xiaoshou had expected... it had developed in the worst direction!

“Keng—“

He casually took out an Innate spiritual sword and slashed it at his arm. His body didn't feel any pain at all. If it were someone else who did this, they wouldn't even be able to trigger his message of “Being Attacked”.

On the contrary, a small opening cracked open on the spiritual sword.

It was as if it had been slashed by a higher-quality spiritual sword. The Innate spiritual sword couldn't withstand Xu Xiaoshou's “Master spiritual sword” at all.

“What the f*ck...”

Xu Xiaoshou realized that it was very likely that he had really become a “Sword Human”.

He used his finger to swipe across the floor and easily tore a hole in the ground.

“Damn it, this is too strong! Master stage ‘Sharpness’ and Master stage ‘Strengthen’ which corresponds to the Master sword and the Master physique...”

While he was agonizing over himself, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but worry about his opponent.

His situation could be resolved by just finding a girlfriend with a sacred physique.

However, his enemy would probably find it difficult to resolve the situation he had to face even if he had a sacred physique.

It was very likely that one who punched Xu Xiaoshou would suffer from the Recoil of the Master physique and be cut into two from the punch...

This was without taking into account the effects of the Infernal White Flame, the Three Days Frozen Calamity, and the sword cognition.

If he were to use all of them, he didn't even need to attack others, he just needed to wrap them around his body...

Whoever made a move against him would die first!

“Gosh.” Xu Xiaoshou was speechless. How could there be such a strong person in this world?

“I've used 100,000 passive points, I still have more than 2,000,000 left. Should I try a lucky draw?”

He thought about it again, but for the time being, he didn't think that he needed too many passive skills.

In that case, Awakening should be more cost-effective.

Thinking of Awakening, he couldn't help but focus on Sharpness.

In the past, he didn't dare to level it up because he didn't know about the option of finding a girlfriend with a sacred physique. But now that he was on the path of being a true ‘Sword Human’, he might as well go all the way.

In terms of damage, out of all the extended passive skills, probably only 'Strengthen' could be slightly comparable to 'Sharpness'.

Not to mention that "Strengthen" had only achieved this effect with bonuses by skilled such as "Recoil" and "Toughness", which allowed it to have additional attack attributes other than the Master physique.

"Sharpness" did not need all this.

The moment this passive skill appeared, Xu Xiaoshou knew that this skill was something that killed 1,000 enemies but caused 800 damage to the user.

That being said, it was absolutely the strongest!

"Awakening!"

He was drowning in money, so there was no need to hesitate in Awakening.

Xu Xiaoshou directly exchanged for ten Awakening Stones that cost 10,000 passive points each. Then, he used his spiritual senses to bind the skill 'Sharpness' to the stones and threw them into the Awakening Pool one by one.

Since he had a lot of money, he didn't feel disturbed when he spent it.

Just like at this moment, concluded from his previous experiments, Xu Xiaoshou knew that he was guaranteed a one-in-ten chance of Awakening, thus he didn't cower from throwing the stones.

Today, even if he was unlucky and had to use twenty or thirty Awakening Stones to successfully awaken 'Sharpness', he would do it!

He, Xu Xiaoshou, wanted to see just what the Awakening Skill that was comparable to the Berserk Giant looked like.

"Awakening failed."

"Awakening failed."

"..."

He threw the Awakening Stones untiringly. After throwing money down the drain again and again, finally, at the eighth time, the situation turned for the better..