

I Am Loaded 681

Chapter 681: The Power of Eight Fingers

The true Demi-Saint Families held the true secrets of the continent.

Outsiders did not dare to make rash conclusions because they were ignorant and not qualified enough.

However, to Jiang Xian, he was a Demi-Saint descendant and had the most authentic lineage. For him to make such an inference, it was just a matter of whether he gathered enough information or not.

Jiang Si and Jiang Qi were silent at the same time.

They both had the surname Jiang. But in the Jiang Clan, they were only children of concubines. There was an absolute estrangement between them and the clan.

People like them fought to the death. No matter how many resources they could get, the highest they could reach was only the Cutting Path (Stage).

If they could rely on their talent, willpower, and luck to reach the Higher Void (level), they might be qualified to join the clan.

Otherwise, they could only stay affiliated with the clan for the rest of their lives.

Naturally, under such circumstances, they could not come into contact with most of the information that Jiang Xian currently has.

But at the same time, they had to look at it from another angle.

Since Jiang Xian was so certain, both of them could completely dismiss that absurd deduction.

After all, Jiang Xian knew more about this secret than they did.

If they thought about it from another angle...

“Young Master Jiang is right. Then, if this Xu guy is not the descendant of the Holy Emperor or even a Demi-Saint, the person behind him is someone who can make both of us palpitate...”

“Maybe it is someone at the Peak of the Cutting Path and has passed through the Nine Death Thunder Calamity a few times.” Jiang Xian interrupted Jiang Si and flicked his sleeve. “Higher Void (level), what nonsense!”

The two Sovereign (Stage) looked at each other and felt a little uneasy.

They had experienced it before, so they felt that it was not that simple.

However, for Jiang Xian, who was still weak at the moment, he might not even know the difference between two Sovereign (Stage), let alone the difference between a Cutting Path (Stage) and a Higher Void (level).

Jiang Si did not say anything.

However, Jiang Qi, who had been silent, said at this critical moment, "Maybe Young Master Jiang is right, but we have been to the First Pavilion in the Sky. It is not that simple. Jiang Tai and Jiang Yu could not have died for no reason."

"That Xu guy..."

Jiang Qi hesitated for a moment and said with certainty, "Perhaps he is a fake Demi-Saint descendant, but the power behind him is not simple either."

Jiang Xian looked at her and did not blame her. Instead, he narrowed his eyes and said, "You never say anything without evidence."

"Yes."

Jiang Qi nodded seriously. "I speculate that this Xu guy is a chess piece pushed by some major faction to Dongtianwang City to stir up trouble. And there is a real controller following behind him."

"After all, unlike our goal, the biggest event that is about to happen in Dongtianwang City is the Imperial City Trial and the Sacred Secret Land." Jiang Qi stopped.

"The Sacred Secret Land..." Jiang Xian closed his eyes and thought.

It had to be said that this guess was bold and realistic. But it was the only explanation.

"Continue," Jiang Xian said.

Jiang Qi nodded. All the intelligence she had collected recently flashed through her mind, and her thoughts were cleared as she said with assurance,

"Let us not talk about the Imperial City Trial for now. If this Xu guy had someone backing him, he would not care about this trial. All the trials are just a pretense. His real target is the Sacred Secret Land, which is... the Abyss Island!"

"Half a month ago, Gou Wuyue led a group of white-clothed people to besiege the White Cave and lost 700 white-clothed people in the small Eighth Palace. The world was supposed to be in turmoil, but the Holy Divine Palace suppressed this information."

"Still, we can get information that outsiders do not know."

"All of this is because a Saint Servant appeared in the White Cave, and the chief of the Saint Servant is suspected to be the Eighth Sword Deity."

Jiang Xian stretched out his hand to interrupt the other party's words and corrected her mistake. "It is not suspected, it is 100%!"

Jiang Qi was stunned.

She and Jiang Si looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

Young Master Jiang would not just speak empty words. He must know something.

So... it was the Eighth Sword Deity!

That person was still alive!

With a thought, the situation of how the world would be thrown into turmoil after this became clear.

However, Jiang Qi did not dare to be distracted. She tried her best to pull her attention back on the incident.

Indeed, the information she received was still weak.

Since Young Master Jiang was still so certain about this information, it could only mean that the other party had also learned more about the true reason why the Holy Divine Palace was destroyed in the White Cave through his family's channels.

Eighth Sword Deity... Jiang Qi shook her head slightly, pulled back her thoughts, and continued, "Since it is 100%, then it is even easier to explain."

"Young Master Jiang should also know about the things that happened to the Eighth Sword Deity back then. The place where he died... well, that is also the time he disappeared for a few decades."

"Even if the world does not know where he went, the Holy Divine Palace cannot lie to our Jiang clan..."

"Abyss Island!" Jiang Xian's eyes lit up as he suddenly interrupted her.

He was not stupid. He was instantly enlightened by Jiang Qi and knew what she was going to say.

"He came from Abyss Island to conspire against the Abyss Island. So, this Xu guy, do you think he is a pawn of the Saint Servant?" Jiang Xian poked his head out.

Jiang Qi hesitated for a moment. "There is a second possibility."

"Speak." Jiang Xian signaled for her to continue.

"During the battle at the White Cave, the Saint Servant was not the only one who showed up. The shadow of the Xu Yue Grey Palace could also be seen vaguely."

"However, the situation in the later part of the battle was out of control. It was suspected that... since the real Eighth Sword Deity had appeared, so the backup plan of the Xu Yue Grey Palace was to retreat at the first moment."

"So..."

Jiang Qi stopped talking. She did not need to conclude because Young Master Jiang would understand.

"So it is also possible that the ghost beast's people came to stir up trouble?" Jiang Xian's head started to hurt.

Even the Demi-Saint Families did not dare to provoke these two big organizations.

However, the Eye of Heaven's sensing landed on the guy surnamed Xu and his group of people. If they did not make a move, how could they succeed?

"Is there a third conclusion?" Jiang Xian asked.

“No.” Jiang Qi shook her head. She paused for a moment and then said, “But I guess the possibility of him being the Saint Servant’s chess piece is higher.”

“What do you mean?” Jiang Xian’s curiosity was piqued.

Jiang Qi was the head of his thinking tank. Even if it was a Cutting Path Stage operation, he had to ask this woman once every time before he knew if it was feasible.

To be able to do this with her Sovereign (Stage) cultivation level, showed that Jiang Xian trusted her.

Similarly, every time Jiang Qi said something, it could be proved by the final facts — it was almost certain!

Therefore, Jiang Xian could ignore the words of others.

However, Jiang Xian never questioned Jiang Qi’s words.

“Everything is just speculation.”

Jiang Qi took the lead and took out a document from her ring. Then, she said, “This is the personnel information I got after I went to investigate the Saint Servant. The information on others cannot be viewed for the time being. Young Master Jiang, you can turn to this person’s information first.”

As she spoke, she began to turn from the last few pages and stopped moving after a few moves.

“Lei Shuangxing?” Jiang Xian read it out in a low voice. Suddenly, his pupils constricted. “Lei?”

“Yes.”

Jiang Qi nodded and said, “The continent once had a Higher Void Lei family, who possessed the Eyes of the World and controlled the power of punishment of the Way of the Heavens. The highest force of this family was not stronger than a Higher Void (level), but even Demi-Saints did not dare to underestimate them. Young Master Jiang, you must have heard of him.”

“I know.”

Jiang Xian frowned. He paused for a moment and said, “Excessive strength will make things fragile. Upon reaching the peak, you are bound to fall and be destroyed.”

Jiang Qi pointed at the name on the information and said, “This person’s surname is Lei. The last time he appeared, he was in the White Cave. At that time, he had a famed sword in his hand. It was called the Divine-beating Crutch. The previous owner of the Divine-beating Crutch was from the Higher Void Lei family.

“The most important thing is that he is blind.”

Jiang Qi’s finger moved to the bottom of the document page to introduce the appearance of Lei Shuangxing. Jiang Xian’s gaze followed the movement of her finger.

He was silent for a long time before he shifted his gaze to the top. Then, he also pointed to the document page and said, “Lei Shuangxing, gender: male.”

After he finished speaking, Jiang Xian raised his eyes. The Three Loathsome Eyes rolled within his eyes, like three withered gray flowers.

Jiang Qi read Young Master Jiang's doubts, and said calmly, "That Xu guy has women by his side, but since the Saint Servant dared to take in a member from the Higher Void (level) Lei family, he would not reject the second one... if there is a second one."

Jiang Xian lowered his eyebrows.

Indeed, Jiang Qi's words explained all the questions he needed to ask in advance. It could only be said that she was worthy of being the head of his thinking tank.

It seemed that there was no other possibility except for her explanation.

However, if he had to face the Saint Servant, was the mission more important, or was his life more important?

Such an existence was not something a mere Demi-Saint descendant like him could face directly.

Although that person surnamed Xu was only an Innate (Stage), Jiang Xian knew that according to Jiang Qi's deduction, Xu Deye was a joke.

What Jiang Xian had to face was the person standing behind Xu Deye, who is the true mastermind of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

A Higher Void (level)!

At this moment, Jiang Xian even suspected that the person behind the scenes was at least a Higher Void (level)!

"How confident are you?" Jiang Xian asked in a low voice.

"70%," Jiang Qi replied.

Although it was only 70%, Jiang Xian knew that in Jiang Qi's world, there was not 100%.

For others, 70% was 99%. It was a sure thing.

No matter how many variables there were, it was just a minor error caused by insufficient information.

The overall situation was set!

Xu Deye, the Saint Servant's chess piece, he would not be able to escape!

"With your guess, you have directly changed our opponent to one of the most terrifying organizations in the world." Jiang Xian put down the information book. He felt a headache coming and sighed helplessly.

"It is just a guess. I will make mistakes too."

Jiang Qi took a step back and returned to the side of Jiang Si.

Her mission was complete. She would not say anything more and would only continue to be a shadow.

Just a guess... Jiang Xian's thoughts flew far away.

He frowned and thought about what to do. He pulled a chair over and sat down after removing a pair of legs from the chair. Then, he instructed Jiang Si, "Send a message to my family and tell them about this. Also, ask them if we should continue to complete their mission... hmm?"

Jiang Xian suddenly stopped, and his heart tightened.

He realized that something was wrong.

Legs?

If he remembered correctly, when he pulled the chair over just now, he had removed a pair of legs?

His body broke out in cold sweat, and Jiang Xian's scalp instantly went numb.

There were only the three of them in the room.

Jiang Si and Jiang Qi were right in front of him.

Whose leg was this?

Suppressing the urge to turn around, Jiang Xian got up immediately and rushed behind the two Sovereign (Stage) guards in a swish.

At the same time, Jiang Si and Jiang Qi seemed to realize that something was wrong at the same time. They suddenly took a step forward and protected Jiang Xian behind them. At the same time, they drew their swords towards the side of the chair.

"Clang —"

The melodious cry of swords echoed in the slightly dimly lit room.

Then, followed by clapping sounds.

"Clap, clap, clap."

Crisp and indifferent clapping sounds came from the side of the table and chair. The sound was neither fast nor slow, and it further reflected the infinite nervousness of the three members of the Jiang Clan.

"Who is it!"

Jiang Si shouted angrily.

"Shh."

A shush was heard.

It was not until then that the three returning souls finally saw the black figure sitting calmly on the chair.

It was as if he had blended into this world, just like the bed, wardrobe, chair, and so on. It was as if he should have been there in the first place.

If they had not seen it with their naked eyes, they would not have sensed that something was wrong.

Even if one's spiritual senses swept over it like this, at this moment, when one's mind was in a trance, no one would be the first to realize that something was wrong.

This was a figure whose entire body was covered by black clothes. Even his mask and gloves were black.

The only pair of eyes that were exposed were yellow and turbid. It was as if the person was in his twilight years had half a foot in the coffin.

But the three people of the Jiang Clan were sure at the same time that this was impossible!

How could an ordinary person be so good at concealing? Even a Sovereign (Stage) did not know when did he appear in this room?

The most important thing was that this figure, this attire...

Even if he had discovered it earlier, Jiang Xian would not have felt anything.

But after Jiang Qi had given him the information, was it not obvious that this was the appearance of the Saint Servant's chief, the Eighth Sword Deity, as shown on the first page of the information?

"Bazhun'an, you came into my house?"

Jiang Xian's state of mind exploded!

A moment ago, he wanted to give Jiang Si an order to send a message to the clan. If they wanted to go against the Saint Servant, they had to at least send a Higher Void (level), a few Cutting Path (Stage), and Demi-Saints to keep an eye on them.

The next second, the Saint Servant's Chief appeared in the house...

"What the hell is this!"

Jiang Xian almost exploded on the spot. The foot he moved a moment ago was probably the source of all his nightmares in the future!

"You, you, you..."

Jiang Xian, who was incoherent, could not say a word after "you" for a long time.

No matter how strong his mentality was, it was still relative to his peers.

In the face of absolute myth, he was just an ant with a small status.

The key was that the other party was not afraid of his status at all.

The Eighth Sword Deity was a man who dared to face the Holy Divine Palace head-on!

Jiang Xian could not say a word. Jiang Si was still reflecting the figure on the first page of the information book on the table in a daze. It was Jiang Qi who recovered from the panic at the first moment.

"Eighth Sword Deity?"

With a thump, the three Jiang's hearts stopped beating.

It would have been better if they did not say this title. Once these words were spoken, even the breathing in the room stopped. Jiang Qi was no exception.

"Shh."

The figure sitting upright on the chair still had one finger upright against his lips and shushed, indicating that there was no need to panic.

Jiang Qi keenly noticed a tiny detail.

When an ordinary person hissed, their four fingers would have to be bent.

However, the hand of the black-robed masked man, the one that belonged to the thumb in the black glove on his hand, was straight. There was not a single wrinkle on it. It was probably the same action as usual.

When she lowered her eyebrows again, the other hand of the black-robed man was also straight like the thumb on the glove. There were no creases at all.

Eight fingers...

This time, Jiang Qi, who had always been calm, even felt her heart turn cold.

Chapter 682: the Absolute Dominance of Eighth Sword Deity!

To tell the truth.

From the moment Xu Xiaoshou entered this room with the vanishing technique to the moment he heard Jiang Qi's words, his heart turned cold.

There is no lack of smart people in this world... he once again confirmed this view.

Perhaps because Jiang Qi didn't have enough information, she did make a slight misjudgment about the First Pavilion in the Sky.

But basically, she had guessed correctly that the Saint Servant was using Xu Deye as a pawn!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was very glad that he had come over.

If he hadn't come, the Jiang clan would probably start targeting the First Pavilion in the Sky. By then, it wouldn't matter whether he was exposed or not.

What really mattered was, if he had become a target, the implementation of his plans would be difficult and almost impossible.

Since he was already here, he would make sure their plans would go wrong.

No matter how accurate their judgment was, Xu Xiaoshou would make them doubt themselves.

Just like this moment.

The three people from the Jiang clan were talking about Bazhun'an. Then out of nowhere, Bazhun'an suddenly appeared in the room out of nowhere, which almost scared them to death.

"Don't panic, I'm not here to kill you."

Xu Xiaoshou was in a black robe and his voice sounded unperturbed and calm.

He had a lot of experience in the technique of acting.

What's more, Xu Xiaoshou was ready for this a long time ago. Since he obtained the sword cognition, and heard all the legends about Bazhun'an, he had been preparing for this.

Was he not even scared?

If he said that he was not scared at all, that would be a lie.

But he was confident too; he had mastered stealth, transformation, and sword cognition. On top of that, he had met Bazhun'an before and knew very well the way Bazhun'an moved and spoke.

He was certain that the Eighth Sword Deity (a.k.a. Bazhun'an) he played looked so real that even if the real Bazhun'an were here, he would be shocked.

This group of people in front of him might be nervous and uneasy, but facing the leader of the world's number one evil organization..

Would they dare to make a move first?

At least Xu Xiaoshou was sure that no one below the high void (level) would dare to attack him/the Eighth Sword Deity first!

Just like right now, after saying one sentence, he fell into silence and merely stared at the two sovereign (stage) who were facing each other with their swords drawn.

The latter was already starting to panic.

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"In this world, no one dares to use a sword to point at me."

Even if the person in black robe didn't say anything, almost at the same time, both Jiang Si and Jiang Qi were thinking the same thing: he was an undefeatable swordsman.

Their hearts both sank and were frightened.

The two of them lowered the tip of their swords almost at the same time and placed it in front of them, changing to a defensive posture.

Only then did the man in the black robe shift his gaze toward Jiang Qi.

This small detail made Jiang Qi even more nervous.

She knew that there were too many fanatical fans of the Eighth Sword Deity who tried to be him. Every time those people came out, they tried using similar but fake looking ways to prove to the world that they were the real one:

"I am the Eighth Sword Deity!"

But this person in front of her was clearly different...

He didn't say anything, but his silence was more powerful than any words!

Even though there was still a little doubt in her heart, Jiang Qi didn't dare to say anything again.

The more she said, the more trouble she might get them into.

According to the legends, the Eighth Sword Deity was unruly and cruel who would give people death orders just because he thought their tone was inappropriate.

The four people in the room were all nervous for different reasons; a silence fell in the room.

For a while, only heavy breathing could be heard.

Unlike the three people from the Jiang clan, Xu Xiaoshou was deliberately brewing this kind of atmosphere.

This was 'force'.

It was also his way to take control of the situation.

The room was silent for more than ten breaths.

After the 'Eighth Sword Deity finished scanning the three persons and seemed to have remembered everyone's appearance and aura, he said, "You can leave."

He was talking to Jiang Si.

Jiang Si was stunned, and he became even more nervous.

He almost lost his ability to think.

Because the "Eighth Sword Deity" was only speaking to Jiang Si, Jiang Xian, who was behind him, felt relieved.

After gathering his thoughts, he quickly understood what the "Eighth Sword Deity" was thinking.

Before he showed up, the "Eighth Sword Deity" must have been in the room for a while, and have heard Jiang Qi's words.

Perhaps, at the beginning, his target was only himself, but Jiang Qi's words made him want to talk to her as well. After all, smart people enjoyed talking to other smart people... Jiang Xian's mind spun crazily.

Thinking of this, he immediately waved at the Jiang Si. "Get out."

"But..."

Jiang Si panicked.

He couldn't just walk away and let his young master die. If he died, he couldn't live anyway.

"I don't kill people."

Xu Xiaoshou opened his mouth.

Jiang Xian wanted to speak, but as soon as he heard him talk, he decided to swallow his words.

The three people of the Jiang clan, quickly returned to the position of the “Eighth Sword Deity”. They were so fast and in sync, as if they had gone through rigorous training.

Xu Xiaoshou leaned against the back of the chair, his hands and legs outstretched. The door was wide open, as if it would let anything in. From a high vantage point, he looked down at them with disdain.

“I don’t want to kill anyone, but only people I choose are allowed to stay in this room and talk to me. After you go out, tell the others and don’t let them come in.”

“There can only be three living people here. Do you understand what I mean?”

Xu Xiaoshou softly said to Jiang Si.

But Jiang Si didn’t understand him at all.

At the moment, his mind was a mess.

While Jiang Si was struggling to understand his words, Jiang Xian got it immediately.

Jiang Xian knew what Xu Xiaoshou wanted.

He didn’t want to kill, but it didn’t mean that he wouldn’t kill.

Just as he had expected, the Eighth Sword Deity only wanted to talk to smart people, and in the face of his absolute combat strength, a throne meant nothing.

What usage could a cutting path (stage) be?

“Get Out!”

Jiang Xian shouted at him in a stern voice, “You need to take everyone out of the manor; it’s an order. As to you and Chaotian the elder, today’s your holiday. All of you must get out of the manor. You can go anywhere today, just don’t come back!”

Jiang Chaotian is a long time guard of cutting path (stage).

The Eighth Sword Deity’s message was clear: there would only be three living people in this house; anyone else who stayed would be dead.

Among the three who stayed: one was himself, one was Jiang Xian, and one was Jiang Qi.

Even though some of the guard might have entered the cutting path (stage) , it meant nothing to him, and he could still kill him easily? !

Jiang Qi, who was standing at the side, got the message.

But to her surprise, Jiang Xian also kept a clear mind at this crucial moment; she immediately turned her head and gave him a look of appreciation.

This was the kind of mentality they needed now!

Jiang Xian was much more mature than his peers in terms of his ability to remain calm and think clearly.

She wasn’t worried that the Eighth Sword Deity would break his promise.

Just like they were afraid of him, he probably didn't dare to underestimate Jiang Xian's demi-saint status.

The Eighth Sword Deity probably didn't want to make enemies with the Jiang clan for no reasons, which was why he said he wouldn't kill if they left.

Jiang Si was still hesitating.

He still didn't get the message. He was still worried what would happen if he left and Jiang Chaotian elder couldn't come in either.

That would leave only his young master Jiang Xian and Jiang Qi facing the Eighth Sword Deity head-on.

— How could they survive?

That was the Eighth Sword Deity!

“Get out of here! Scram!”

Jiang Xian was furious.

Jiang Si was so stupid. He was always dropping the ball.

“Three people. I'll give you three breaths' time.”

After he said that, Xu Xiaoshou raised four fingers at Jiang Si.

When Jiang Si saw the straight thumb, his mind suddenly became clear. He immediately understood what would happen to the fourth person in the room.

He clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. He gave Jiang Qi a look which was like saying, “Take care.” Then, he went out and locked the door behind him.

“Let's Go!”

“Okay.”

He heard the sound of Jiang Si gnashing his teeth and Jiang Chaotian's old and helpless voice from outside.

Xu Xiaoshou was relieved.

That Cutting Path (stage) was a smart man. He knew that it was useless to enter the room. That was enough.

Once the “Power” was formed, everything would go in the direction he'd like to. Now only the three of them were left in the room. His plan would go smoothly.

Xu Xiaoshou casually took the information book on the table and put it down after flipping through a few pages. He smiled and said, “It seems that there's no need for me to introduce myself.”

On the front page of the slightly wrinkled information book, the portrait of the Eighth Sword Deity looked exactly like himself. They even wore the same as outfit and the gaze looked similar as well.

— Why would he need to introduce myself?

The only thing that Xu Xiaoshou was curious about was how the Jiang clan got such an accurate portrait of the Eighth Sword Deity. Even the gaze was so vivid.

He didn't think too much about it. Instead, he look at Jiang Qi directly. His gaze landed on her sword, and he spoke very casually:

“Originally I didn't come here for you .”

“But you're a little too smart. Some of your predictions came close and might disrupt my plans. That's why I've kept you here.”

“You don't mind, do you?”

Jiang Qi could only force a smile.

What else could she say?

I do mind?

If she wanted to live longer, she'd better keep her mouth shut, right?

“Of course...”

“Hiss!” Before she could finish, Jiang Qi felt a pain in her palm. Under the gaze of the Eighth Sword Deity, the spiritual sword in her hand actually buzzed and then flew toward the his hand in joy.

Behind him, Jiang Xian's eyes widened in fear.

He recognized the technique he was using—it was the famous “sword observation technique!”

Sword observation technique not only allowed the practitioner to cultivate sword cognition, but also it would greatly benefit the spiritual sword itself.

The broken sword Qingju (sword) had been nurtured by the technique and transformed from an unknown spiritual sword into a famed sword.

It was precisely because of this that all the spiritual swords in the world respected the Eighth Sword Deity.

Those who were called would follow his order obediently.

Even though they were not owned by the Sword Deity, they were still happy.

Jiang Qi was also familiar with the legend of sword observation technique.

Although she did not know much about the details, she had heard the saying about “how the spiritual swords adored the Eighth Sword Deity” so many times that she could almost memorize it.

Now that she had seen the legendary technique with her own eyes, she was shocked beyond belief.

She was the owner of her spiritual sword, and the Deity hadn't even moved a finger. With just a glance, her sword was gone?

If they were going to duel, how could any swordsman be able to defeat this man?

“Good sword.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s fingers caressed the sword’s body; he sighed with heartfelt emotion.

Under the influence of the sword observation technique, this sovereign stage spiritual sword, which was one of the best in grade three, started trembling out of blue, looking like someone controlled by drugs.

It was the sword’s first time (under the influence of the technique), and first time was always violent and crazy...

The ringing of the sword lasted for more than ten breaths; its trembling stopped only after Xu Xiaoshou stopped touching it.

Xu Xiaoshou put the sword on the table.

The spiritual sword actually buzzed, as if it was about to fly over.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help laughing. He got hold of the spiritual sword, threw it to Jiang Qi, and said, “Control it.”

Jiang Qi took the sword.

However, the sword seemed to not want to recognize its master anymore. It struggled to return to Xu Xiaoshou’s arms.

Jiang Qi’s face turned pale.

She gripped the spiritual sword with all her might and put it back into the sheath. She held the connection between the sheath and the hand guard, which restrained the madness of the spiritual sword.

“He must be the true sword deity!”

Jiang Qi was shocked. This man was the real Eighth Sword Deity!

It was a small detail that she noticed. Perhaps he deliberately revealed it, or perhaps he was excited to see a prey and cherished sword like gold.

But without a doubt, when the spiritual sword was in her hand again, Jiang Qi could feel that the spiritual quality of the sword was different.

So excited, so intense..

In this world, there was only one person who could make the spiritual sword undergo such a transformation with just one hand, and the technique he used could be nothing but the famous sword observation technique!

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“Let’s get down to business.”

A faint voice pulled the two back from their wild thoughts.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the chaos in the information bar and knew that the two person in front of him were no longer able to stir up any waves. He immediately turned to the main topic and looked at Jiang Qi.

“You’re very smart. Why don’t you guess again, what is My Plan?”

“I. . .” Jiang Qi’s back was instantly drenched in sweat. “I don’t dare to speak recklessly.”

Xu Xiaoshou was holding the teapot on the table; he did not pour, just played with it.

When he heard that, he casually waved his sleeve, and two chairs flew out. He said, “Don’t be nervous. Sit down and think it through before you answer.”

Jiang Qi’s face was as pale as paper.

When she heard of him, it was no different from saying, “You still have one last chance to speak. Answer carefully!”

This time, she decided to be frank. Since she was going to die anyway, there was no need to be afraid of offending him.

“I guess senior wants to disrupt Dongtianwang City and spread the information about the sacred and secret land,”

“After all, the ‘Saint Ascension foundational roots in the sacred land’ is too powerful. As long as it attracts outsiders over, it will be easy to set a trap again, and muddy the waters... uh, profit from it...”

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised. He thought to himself, this woman was much smarter than he thought.

None of the women he’d known could be compared to her!

How did she figure this out?

He continued asking her, “How do we profit from it?”

Beads of sweat rolled down from Jiang Qi’s forehead and entered her eyes. She did not notice it at all and seemed more tense up, “Senior, I heard that you’ve been to the sacred land before. I think the sacred land is in chaos is part of your plan. As to what your plan really is I don’t dare to pry.”

“Yes, you dare!”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded and pointed at the chair. Without further ado, he said, “Sit down and keep going.”

Jiang Qi sat up straight with a smack.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Jiang Xian again. The latter did not say a word and directly moved his butt up. His upper body, however, still seemed to be standing straight, and his entire person appeared to be in a daze.

He really knows how to act... Xu Xiaoshou instantly saw through Jiang Xian’s thoughts.

Jiang Xian wasn’t stupid.

Xu Xiaoshou could tell this from the confrontation he had with him in front of the Plenty Gold Company.

Indeed, all Jiang Xian needed to do was exaggerate his nervousness in front of him. Even if he made a mistake, he would have an excuse to say that he was too nervous.

“Interesting.”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and decided to ignore him. He looked at Jiang qi and said, “Tell me more, why do I want to profit from Abyss Island?”

Abyss Island... Jiang Qi closed her eyes.

What she was best at was knowing the ins and outs of the situation.

In the end, the sacred secret land was only a respectful name the outsiders gave to the Abyss Island. People from the Abyss Island wouldn't use it at all.

And what the Eighth Sword Deity inadvertently revealed..

When people thought he died, he was really locked up in Abyss Island!

Jiang Qi had given up her hope of survival.

If she didn't say it, she would die.

If she said it because he asked, there might still be a chance of survival.

She decided to tell him the boldest speculation in her heart.

“I think.... senior was probably planning to release all of them!”

Chapter 683: Detail Monster VS Detail Monster

What a woman!

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had met his opponent.

Who was this person?

How could a nameless pawn have such a thorough understanding of his well thought plan?

It was one thing for her to know her own thoughts. But she even figured out the Eighth Sword Deity's plan Just like him.

As the old saying went, “There is always someone who's better than you...” The ancient people did tell the truth!

However, no matter how turbulent his heart was, Xu Xiaoshou remained unmoved on the surface.

He only gently turned the Teacup and said with interest, “Very bold speculation.”

Jiang Qi was speechless for a moment.

She could see that the Eighth Sword Deity had no intention to kill them. That's why he didn't get angry at her.

This was a very good signal.

But at the same time..

The Old Fox was indeed an old fox. She had already said that much, ready to risk her life just to see something from his eyes.

But in the end, not even a hint of surprise could be seen!

His reaction was more like how a senior was delighted by her thoughts.

His words were noncommittal.

Of course, he didn't give his opinion at all.

Strictly speaking, after a round of conversation, the Eighth Sword Deity knew all her thoughts. He probably even had a clear idea of the future reaction of the Jiang clan.

But what about himself?

Jiang Qi sighed helplessly in her heart. She hadn't gotten anything.

"That's enough. You can go sit over there."

Xu Xiaoshou ended his questioning and pointed at the door as he spoke to her.

He always controlled where the conversation should go.

He spoke the same lines as his role required. He would never be so impulsive as to deny Jiang Qi's thoughts on behalf of the Eighth Sword Deity.

Too much denial was equal to confirmation.

A truly strong person would never bother to clarify things.

On the contrary, people who did not get an explanation would question the truth of their own ideas.

Sometimes, clever people were too clever for their own good.

Even though people got the correct idea in the beginning, had they got no feedbacks, neither denial nor confirmation, they might start questioning themselves

and ended up with the wrong conclusion.

No one knew the trick better than Xu Xiaoshou. All he needed to do was carrying on with an attitude of “Understanding”, “Knowing”, and “Enough, you can go somewhere else to play”. That was all.

After hearing his instruction, Jiang Qi found herself full of doubts.

But the Eighth Sword Deity wouldn't talk to her anymore. The only thing she could do was to follow his instructions and move her chair back.

But she made sure she was still slightly ahead of Jiang Xian.

Xu Xiaoshou was amused.

She was being protective.

She figured out that he would question Jiang Xian next. But she was afraid that Jiang Xian wouldn't be able to withstand the pressure, so she moved to his side.

With her like a big tree in front of her, Jiang Xian could at least feel at ease.

Jiang Qi thought she hid her intention well, but it couldn't be too obvious to Xu Xiaoshou.

“Sit by the door.”

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at the door and said calmly, “I allowed you to listen in here because you are very smart. When your young master can't answer or don't know how to answer, you have three opportunities to speak on his behalf.”

Jiang Qi looked back at her young master in despair.

At this moment, her eyes were full of messages like “You'll have to fend for yourself.” and “Just try your best.”

Then she moved the chair back and sat behind Jiang Xian.

Xu Xiaoshou's gaze also fell on Jiang Xian at the same time.

“Peng Peng!”

“Peng Peng!”

A moment ago, Jiang Qi was in front of him, and seeing her there was helpful for him to stay calm.

But now that Jiang Qi had left, even if she was still behind him, Jiang Xian felt the pressure of taking on the legendary Eighth Sword Deity's by himself.

He was so nervous that the thumping of his heart was heard by everyone.

Jiang Xian's face was a little red.

He tried his best to control his heartbeat, but found it impossible.

He might be able to do it if it were someone else.

Someone from cutting path (stage) , higher void (level) ..

Jiang Xian was confident that he would not lose his composure like this.

But the person in front of him was different.

He was the Eighth Sword Deity!

He was the legend of the Eastern Region!

After gaining fame in the central region, he also left an indelible impression on the people of the northern region.

He was such a mighty figure that at his peak times, no one could compete with him.

Now the mighty figure who had stood at the peak of the world was now staring straight at him..

“Peng Peng!”

“Peng Peng Peng!”

Xu Xiaoshou gazed at Jiang Xian, and his gaze stayed for more than ten breaths. Only when Jiang Xian was covered in cold sweat with blue veins popping out did he withdraw his “Force” and chuckle.

“Relax. I am not going to kill you.”

“Senior, if you have anything you want to ask, go ahead!” Jiang Xian said through gritted teeth.

“Okay.”

Xu Xiaoshou was very satisfied with his attitude. “You have the ‘three loathsome eyes’, right? As far as I know, this is the eye technique of the Lei clan.” His voice was calm, but his words were like a cannon that hit Jiang Xian directly.

With a bang, the mental preparation that Jiang Xian had painstakingly built up collapsed in an instant, and his mind went blank on the spot.

Jiang Xian had never thought that his question would be so sharp.

In an instant, it hit his weakest point.

Indeed, Jiang Xian had received the Jiang clan’s mission because of the “three loathsome eyes”.

But he had not expected that the Eighth Sword Deity would also target him for the same reason.

“Yes.” Struggling to stay unperturbed, Jiang Xian said in a humming voice.

Xu Xiaoshou was still calm. “You said ‘Yes’. Are you answering my first question, the second, or... the third, both?”

Jiang Xian struggled in his heart for a long time before he finally said with a trembling voice, “The third.”

Behind him, Jiang Qi thought to herself, ‘this is not good.’

Young Master Jiang had already fallen in the trap the Eighth Sword Deity set from the very beginning.

Although there were some questions that he had to answer, he should at least beat around the bush. Then He could try finding out some information along the way, or he divert the topic elsewhere.

But this “Third” was a direct answer. There was nothing else.

His opponent was controlling the direction of the conversation!

Hold on... Jiang Qi’s heart was clenched, and she was secretly encouraging her young master from behind.

Xu Xiaoshou continued to ask, “Since it’s the three loathsome eyes of the Lei family, how did it appear on you? Don’t tell me that you were born with it?”

Jiang Xian’s mind was blank, and he could only answer numbly, “No, I wasn’t born with it.”

“Oh, acquired (stage) ...” Xu Xiaoshou nodded. “If acquired (stage) , how did you get it?”

Jiang Xian subconsciously opened his mouth.

At this moment, Jiang Qi, who was behind him, saw that things were not looking good, interrupted. “Senior, you should know that the Lei family has the Eyes of the world. The scroll on the three loathsome eyes was acquired by the Jiang clan. Young master Jiang cultivated technique because he was extremely talented.”

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at her and raised two fingers.

He did not speak to Jiang Qi but looked at Jiang Xian again. “Is it like what she said?”

By now, Jiang Xian had come to his senses as well. He realized that he had fallen into the trap of this powerful opponent.

The saint servant was the orphan of the Lei clan; that’s why he had “one tear and two lines.”

And the Eighth Sword Deity was the saint servant’s chief.

He showed up here at this moment. Perhaps he had come to seek justice for the Lei family. If he admitted that this eye was not acquired (stage) but put in..

Thinking of this, Jiang Xian went weak at the knees.

If he told the truth, he probably even couldn’t choose know how to die!

“Yes.” Jiang Xian steadied his state of mind, shook his head slightly, and calmly replied.

“Deceived, passive points + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled.

When he smiled, Jiang Qi, who was behind him, felt nervous immediately.

Everyone could see that there was something fishy about Jiang Xian’s reply. Would the eighth sword deity notice that detail... Jiang Qi’s heart jumped.

“You replied ‘Yes’, but you’re shaking your head.” Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but laugh.

Hearing this, Jiang Xian's entire body froze.

As expected... Jiang Qi sighed as well.

As expected, it was impossible for the old fox not to notice such a small detail of lying.

"Tell me, how did the Jiang clan obtain the three loathsome eyes?" Xu Xiaoshou didn't care about Jiang Xian just lied.

Someone junior to him just lied mischievously and he was not surprised at all. That's all of Xu Xiaoshou's reaction.

What he really wanted to do was to see through people's facade.

The ability could be gained by experience. It wasn't worth mentioning at all to show off.

Jiang Xian was already so terrified that he couldn't speak.

It was part of the secrets of the clan. At this moment, it was too difficult for him to determine whether he could tell it or not.

When Jiang Qi saw this, she spoke once more, "Senior should probably know the battle years ago in which many factions were involved. All the factions that participated in the battle had split up the benefits later on..."

"It was nothing to be shamed about. The strong preys on the weak, that's all."

Jiang Qi hurriedly explained before continuing; she sensed his mood change, and was afraid.

"What the Jiang family received was the scroll of the 'three loathsome eyes.'"

"I'm sorry for lying just now. Young Master's three loathsome eyes was indeed not cultivated by himself, but acquired (stage) ."

"However!"

She changed the topic and said, "This pair of eyes definitely didn't come from the Lei family. They were from the seniors of our clan who died after they cultivated the 'three loathsome eyes'."

Jiang Xian's eyes lit up. "Yes! That's the truth!"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at him as if he was an idiot. However, when his eyes fell on Jiang Qi, he couldn't hide his approval.

This woman was really smart.

She thought of such a perfect excuse in such a short time.

No wonder she could figure out the thoughts of the Eighth Sword Deity. What a clever girl. She was quite the opposite of Jiang Xian.

Xu Xiaoshou kept his thoughts to himself, and did not speak to Jiang Qi.

It was as if he had said that he would not ask her anymore, and he meant it.

But.

Xu Xiaoshou raised three fingers. Jiang Qi panicked when she saw it.

She thought of what the Eighth Sword Deity had said just now, that she only had three opportunities to help him.

Now, there was only one left!

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Jiang Xian again.

This time it was not only Jiang Xian who had the illusion of facing a giant. Even if he did not use "Force", Xu Xiaoshou felt he was looking down and scrutinizing Jiang Xian.

"In the 'three loathsome eyes' (technique), what abilities have you mastered?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"Mind-changing Aperture!"

Jiang Xian answered without thinking. He knew the answer well. "The ability of the three loathsome eyes is too powerful. With my current cultivation level, I can only master a little power of the mind-changing aperture."

"You only know the 'mind-changing aperture'?" Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

"Yes!" Jiang Xian nodded without hesitation.

By now Jiang Qi could sense that something must go wrong.

She wanted to remind Jiang Xian.

However, she could not waste another opportunity. Besides, it seemed that it was already too late..

Because after Xu Xiaoshou got his confirmation, he said flatly, "If you only know the 'mind-changing aperture', then how could you sense the power from Lei Shuangxing?"

Lei Shuangxing?

Jiang Xian and Jiang Qi were startled at the same time.

This time, they came to their senses.

It turned out that the Eighth Sword Deity was not here to seek justice for the Lei family. He was here because Lei Shuangxing, who was with him, had also mastered the eye technique of the Lei family, and sensed the "three loathsome eyes" because of the power of his bloodline?

Jiang Xian subconsciously looked back.

This time he was really panicking.

If he continued talking, there would really be nothing left. He couldn't say anymore!

How could his opponent know his weakness every time he asked?

How terrifying..

Seeing Jiang Xian look at her, Jiang Qi shook her head slightly. She couldn't open her mouth easily anymore, or else she really wouldn't be able to turn the situation around.

"Sense!"

Unable to get a response from Jiang Qi, Jiang Xian could only grit his teeth and answered. "My 'three loansome eyes' can also sense the existence of Lei Shuangxing's eyes!"

Xu Xiaoshou secretly rolled his eyes in his heart.

'Sense My A * s'!

Whether Lei Shuangxing was in Dongtianwang City or not was questionable.

If you could sense the power of Lei Shuangxing, you would have directly taken down Mu Zixi that day.

By now Xu Xiaoshou also came to the conclusion that these two could lie easily. He decided to tease him, "Alright, then tell me, you have the 'three loansome eyes'. What does Lei Shuangxing have?"

Behind him, Jiang Qi's heart sank instantly, and her entire body shook.

She glanced in the direction of the information book and thought to herself, it's over.

Lei Shuangxing..

He's blind!

In her nervousness, even she herself forgot that it was impossible for Lei Shuangxing to still have his eyes. Because the whole Lei clan lost their eyes in the battle, and Lei Shuangxing's surname was Lei.

So, the Eighth Sword Deity had been trying to trick them all the time?

Jiang Xian was not smart enough to realize this. He was still trying to make things up. "Lei Shuangxing, his eyes, his eyes, are..."

With a smack, Xu Xiaoshou directly threw the information book on the table in front of Jiang Xian.

When the page flipped open and Lei Shuangxing's white face appeared with his eyes tightly closed, Jiang Xian closed his eyes heavily.

... hateful, abominable, and shameful!

"The eye of heaven."

Jiang Xian gave up resisting.

In front of someone as powerful as the Eighth Sword Deity, he felt like he was naked.

Even his thoughts were transparent.

He shouldn't even have tried lying because it was useless.

"I sensed it with the eye of heaven, but what I sensed wasn't Lei Shuangxing, it was someone else!"

Jiang Xian said heavily, "Senior, I really didn't target the saint servant. The person I sensed was a woman, not Lei Shuangxing."

"Oh?"

This time, Xu Xiaoshou was surprised, and he stopped spinning the cup.

He leaned forward slightly, and even his head leaned too. But he retracted his head so fast that it was barely noticeable, and it was as if he didn't move at all. Then he calmly repeated "Another person?"

"Yes!"

Jiang Xian replied.

It was impossible for him to notice the Eighth Sword Deity's reaction. However, Jiang Qi, who was behind him, saw it clearly and she was stunned.

"Just now, he did move!"

Jiang Qi was certain that for her sovereign (stage) attention she couldn't be wrong.

Just now, when the Eighth Sword Deity heard that there seemed to be another Lei family's orphan alive, it was impossible for him to fake the surprise and joy that came naturally.

However, his self-control was so great that once he sensed it, he recomposed himself immediately.

Even though his reaction was barely noticeable, Jiang Qi still caught it. She had been watching him and trying to find a breakthrough.

However..

"According to his reaction, he probably doesn't know the person who possesses the eye of the Lei family and followed Xu Deye, and he definitely isn't the mastermind of the First Pavilion in Heaven."

But..

"If he's not the mastermind, then weren't my speculation moments ago all wishful thinking?!"

As she thought about it, Jiang Qi's eyes suddenly became empty. Her heart was in a mess, and her almost collapsed!

Chapter 684: Taking Advantage Of The Situation

If he was an outsider, he would only be able to see a bit of emptiness on Jiang Qi's face.

After all, she was an experienced person. No matter how overwhelmed she was, she probably wouldn't show it in her body language.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was different.

He only glanced at the information bar and saw the "Suspected" and "Guessed" messages popping up crazily. He knew exactly what was going on.

Yes, that action just now was done on purpose.

Xu Xiaoshou was not the real Bazhun'an. How could he not know that Jiang Xian's target was not Lei Shuangxing, but Mu Zixi?

Therefore, all of his actions not only responded to Jiang Xian's words on the surface but also hit Jiang Qi in the dark with a subtle psychological action. This would make him question his own thinking.

Then, under such circumstances, should he continue to bombard her?

No need!

After all, it was too much to overdo it.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't even look at Jiang Qi. Indeed, he had always been targeting this person and never took Jiang Xian seriously.

But the hostility between Masters was always inadvertently generated.

Sometimes, the lethality of such a blow was the greatest.

"What does the woman you mentioned look like?" Xu Xiaoshou asked casually as if the secret confrontation earlier had never happened.

Jiang Xian hadn't noticed anything yet. His mind was focused on diverting the Eighth Sword Deity's attention away from himself, so he immediately responded.

"I can't say that it's a woman. It should be a little girl. She had two ponytails and was dressed in green. She's from First Pavilion in the Sky."

He paused for a moment. He was afraid that the world would fall into chaos. Then, he said, "Also, Young master Xu from First Pavilion in the Sky has a ghost beast host body with him!"

If there was anything in the world that could attract the attention of a big shot, it would definitely be the ghost beast.

Jiang Xian was not stupid. It was just that his recovery speed was a little slow.

At this point in time, he has already figured out the Eighth Sword Deity's thoughts from several conversations.

What the other party wanted was probably just information, not human lives.

In this kind of situation, being afraid would only make his performance more unstable.

So after he finished his words of counterattack, Jiang Xian immediately looked up.

As expected, he could already see the first fluctuation in the Eighth Sword Deity's turbid eyes.

"Ghost Beast? Interesting..." Xu Xiaoshou murmured.

Jiang Xian was puzzled.

According to Jiang Qi's deduction, wasn't the saint servant controlling the First Pavilion in the Sky from behind the scenes?

But looking at the other party's expression...

"Her deduction was wrong?"

Jiang Xian glanced back and saw Jiang Qi lowering her head, deep in thought.

He had no idea what had been secretly sent just now. All he could do now was look back with no conclusion and then look at the Eighth Sword Deity, waiting for his next words.

How could Xu Xiaoshou allow the topic to be changed by this little brat?

He only echoed the other party's words and thought for a moment. Then, he reached out his hand and asked, "What about the 'Eye of Heaven' you mentioned?"

Jiang Xian was startled.

Behind him, Jiang Qi also raised her head.

The two of them had never expected that the Eighth Sword Deity's method of grasping the key points would still be so defined.

After talking around for a long time, it turned out that the other party hadn't forgotten the topic at all!

Jiang Xian hesitated for a moment before saying with much difficulty, "To be honest, the 'Eye of Heaven' is our Jiang Clan's supreme treasure. We absolutely can not give it..."

Xu Xiaoshou's outstretched hand didn't move, but at this moment, his gaze fell directly onto Jiang Xian's eyes.

His expression remained as calm as ever and did not even say a single word.

Jiang Xian was speechless.

No matter how stupid they were, the Jiang clan duo could completely understand the Eighth Sword Deity's gaze at this time. "Either the 'Eye of Heaven' or the 'Three Loathsome Eyes', you choose."

Jiang Xian was about to cry.

He had never felt so wronged in his entire life.

As a super leader of the previous era, why did he have to make things difficult for a junior like Jiang Xian?

But no matter how wronged he felt., Jiang Xian had no choice but to force himself to say, "The 'Eye of Heaven' is too mysterious. Even I cannot control it. It's with my guard Jiang Lan and he isn't in the manor at the moment. He's on a mission outside..."

"Tsk!" Xu Xiaoshou sneered lightly.

Jiang Xian panicked. "Senior, I'm telling the truth. The 'Eye of heaven' is really not with me. Even if you kill me, you won't get... Ugh."

Halfway through his words, Jiang Xian suddenly stopped.

Yes, if he killed him, the Eighth Sword Deity would indeed not be able to get the 'Eye of Heaven', but he would be able to get the 'Three Loathsome Eyes'.

"I, I'll call him over now..."

Jiang Xian picked up the communication bead dejectedly.

Xu Xiaoshou did not speak. He quietly waited for the other party to finish the call and then watched Jiang Xian put away the communication bead.

"Tell me, what is with the Ghost Beast?"

After everything was done, Xu Xiaoshou withdrew his hand and continued to fiddle with the teacup on the table. He was somewhat curious whether Jiang Xian had seen through Xin Gugu or Mo Mo.

The Three Loathsome Eyes had such an ability?

"It was my friend who saw through it, not the 'Three Loathsome Eyes'."

Jiang Xian knew what the other party was thinking. At this time, he could not bear the blame himself. He explained,

"Rong Dahao, a disciple of the Higher Void family, the current successor of the Fu Clan. He has been trying to curry favor with me all this while, but he doesn't have any special abilities other than being able to see a Ghost Beast."

"He just happened to see the ghost beast host body transformation, so he recognized the true face of the woman from First Pavilion in the Sky."

Jiang Xian apologized in his heart.

But if the Eighth Sword Deity's attention was really attracted by Rong Dahao, he, Jiang Xian, would definitely offer incense to that fellow and guarantee that the Rong family would be rich for a hundred years!

It's Mo Mo... After hearing Jiang Xian's words, Xu Xiaoshou finally understood.

It turned out that she had been recognized by someone he knew.

Back when they had set off from the White Cave and traveled for half a month, Xu Xiaoshou had already specially instructed everyone to change their appearance.

However, the people around him did not have any 'transformation'. There were times where it could indeed be easy for sharp-eyed people to see through it.

Also...

There was an extremely important symbol for the ghost beast host body to travel across the continent!

Xu Xiaoshou guessed that if Rong Dahao could really recognize Mo Mo, he must have seen through the disguise technique or noticed Mo Mo's legendary beast control artifact — the small bronze cauldron.

It was impossible to guard against it!

While sighing in his heart, Xu Xiaoshou's expression remained calm as he shook his head and said, "You betrayed your friend. You betrayed him very quickly."

"I..." Jiang Xian choked and tried to explain, "I only knew him for a few days, so we can't be considered friends."

Xu Xiaoshou didn't care whether he was a friend or not.

In his opinion, the Eighth Sword Deity was indeed someone who would be attracted by the Ghost Beast, so he fell silent for a while.

On the surface, he seemed to be thinking.

In fact, Xu Xiaoshou was really just staying silent for a while. He had to put on an act and engrave all these actions into Jiang Qi's heart.

In the time of a few breaths, he had finished his act. He put down the teacup, stood up, and glanced at Jiang Qi. "I don't care about the feud between you and First Pavilion in the Sky, nor do I care about the process of you trying to figure out each other."

"But I am interested in the result."

Xu Xiaoshou stared at Jiang Qi. "You're right about one thing. I am indeed playing chess, but if another team appears out of nowhere in the game, even if they are from different paths, as long as they interfere with my plan, everything will be clear."

Jiang Qi's heart trembled.

The words of the Eighth Sword Deity were an exhortation.

In the beginning, she had indeed thought of sending a message back to her clan, asking them to support the mission of Dongtianwang City.

But now, it seemed that her idea wasn't bad, but the waters of Dongtianwang City were too muddy.

If she made a wrong move, she might inexplicably break into these life or death situations. At that time, she wouldn't be able to escape even if she wanted to.

Jiang Qi was very glad that she was in the Jiang clan of the northern region.

If it was an outsider, she wouldn't have mentioned it at all, given the Eighth Sword Deity's temper.

As for the demi-saint family...

Jiang Qi swept a glance at Young Master Jiang. The only reason the two of them could survive was probably because of this background!

"As for you..."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Jiang Xian again, he said, neither happy nor sad, "Before I finish my things, you can stay here obediently. Although I don't want to kill anyone, if I find out that this 'Three Loathsome Eyes' is not from your clan, but from the Lei family..."

"The world is big but there will be no place for you!"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Xian immediately felt a chill run down his spine and goosebumps rose all over his body.

"Senior, don't worry. I definitely won't lie about this kind of thing," He immediately made a solemn promise.

Xu Xiaoshou looked away and didn't reply. He waved his hand and looked outside the door.

"Call him in."

"Jiang Lan!" Jiang Xian immediately shouted.

The door was pushed open and another Sovereign appeared outside.

The inside of the Jiang family's manor was indeed emptied by Xu Xiaoshou's words.

Even for the servants. This was because they were afraid that someone would accidentally barge in here and anger the legendary Eighth Sword Deity.

Right now, in such a huge manor, the only person who dared to enter was Jiang Lan.

"The Eye of Heaven." Jiang Xian didn't waste any time.

Jiang Lan took out the "Heaven Pearl" without saying a word.

He didn't even dare to look at the masked man in the deepest part of the room. He only took a quick glance at Jiang Qi when he handed the "Heaven Pearl" to Young Master Jiang.

Jiang Qi shook her head slightly and pursed her red lips without saying a word.

"Young Master Jiang, shall I leave?"

"Yes."

There was another bang on the door. It was as if Jiang Lan hadn't appeared at all. The scene returned to silence.

"Senior."

Jiang Xian handed the "Heaven Pearl" to him with both hands.

Even though he was reluctant to part with it and even though it was the Jiang family's supreme treasure, it was already a blessing in disguise to be able to exchange a treasure for his life at this moment.

Perhaps some factions that had investigated the Saint Servant knew that there was a person called Lei Shuangxing among the Saint Servant's faction.

They probably didn't dare to associate this 'tear' with that 'tear'.

But...

Not only did these people not know that this 'tear' was really that 'tear', but also the fact that the Saint Servant's chief was undoubtedly the Eighth Sword Deity.

What they absolutely didn't dare to think about was that the rumored Eighth Sword Deity was actually intimately connected to the fallen Lei family.

A 'Heaven Pearl' in exchange for such important information.

To the Jiang family, this wasn't a loss.

This was the reason why Jiang Qi didn't say anything to stop young master Jiang.

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and took the 'Heaven Pearl'.

It was a crystal ball the size of a fist. Thick white mist was enshrouding it, around a milky-white eyeball. At this moment, the eyeball didn't move at all.

He unceremoniously put it into his ring, and Xu Xiaoshou didn't ask any more questions.

Regarding "Heaven Pearl", the "Eye of Heaven", and what he had remembered of Luo Leilei having mentioned once about the relationship between the "Eyes of the Unknown" and the various tearful eyes... He believed that if he asked now, he would definitely get the answer he wanted.

But he is the Eighth Sword Deity now.

There are some things that people could be ignorant of, but they can not act so foolishly for outsiders to see.

It would be too easy for them to catch him in his act.

"Remember what I said today. Before I investigate it thoroughly, wait obediently in this room."

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, his figure began to blur.

His gaze swept past Jiang Qi's body and landed on Jiang Xian's eyes. He stared straight at him, and his figure gradually disintegrated.

"Also..."

At this moment, he seemed to have remembered something. As his body disintegrated in a way that even the Way of the Heavens could not see, the lingering sound reverberated endlessly.

"I will protect the Lei family's Yu Gu."

"You can spread these words. I, Bazhun'an, said it."

...

"Thud!"

When the echo finally disappeared completely in the room, Jiang Xian's butt smashed heavily onto the chair.

Only then did he realize that his clothes were completely soaked in sweat. Even his hair looked as if it had just been washed and wiped. Some of it was still wet and stuck to his scalp. He didn't look like someone who held some authority at all.

"He left?" Jiang Xian said in a daze.

"He left." Jiang Qi stood up and pushed the chair back to its original position. After sweeping her gaze across the room, she immediately sent a telepathic communication to Jiang Si and told them to hurry back.

"Why would the Eighth Sword Deity come looking for me?" Jiang Xian was still in fear as he spoke in a daze.

Jiang Qi replied, "Because the person we are eyeing might not be Lei Shuangxing, but rather, it might be the remnants of the Lei family. According to the tone of the Eighth Sword Deity, even if it's just a tiny bit of hope, he still has to protect the person."

"But..."

Jiang Xian was puzzled.

"But from how the Eighth Sword Deity behaved, he's not the mastermind behind the scenes of the First Pavilion in the Sky. Since he's not the mastermind, he must not know the person by Xu's side."

"He had also implied that he came because of Lei Shuangxing, and Lei Shuangxing is blind, so even a blind person can sense my Three Loathsome Eyes?"

As the saying goes, the speaker has no particular intention in saying something, but the listener reads their own meaning into it.

Jiang Qi suddenly realized something from Jiang Xian's words. There seemed to be a loophole in such a huge conversation?

The Eighth Sword Deity came for Lei Shuangxing, but he only took away the 'Eye of Heaven'.

Before he could accomplish his task, he had to ground the people of the Jiang Clan to prevent them from touching the other suspected 'Yu Gu of the Lei family' of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

Everything sounded as if the Eighth Sword Deity was not the mastermind behind the First Pavilion in the Sky.

However, the other party was always protecting the First Pavilion in the Sky, whether intentionally or not.

Perhaps even the Eighth Sword Deity himself did not notice this detail, but Jiang Qi was different. After recalling the content of the conversation in her mind, she had a little thought.

"He didn't mention it on the surface, but his concern for the First Pavilion in the Sky does exist."

"If we really want to investigate the First Pavilion in the Sky, with the Saint Servant's ability, we can do it in a minute. Why do you want us to wait?"

“Also, is it necessary for the chief of the Saint Servant to pay so much attention to such an insignificant small organization?”

Chapter 685: A Change In The Heaven Pearl

Jiang Qi pondered.

She could find the reason for the Eighth Sword Deity’s actions in every matter and every link.

Taking the last question as an example, the Eighth Sword Deity was concerned because the First Pavilion in the Sky suspected the existence of “Yu Gu of Lei Family.”.

— but that was the problem!

The Legendary Eighth Sword Deity was said to not have any logic in his actions. He would act as soon as he thought of something. How could he have so many reasons?

Jiang Qi hesitated. She was really confused by herself.

Was she thinking too much, or thinking too little?

At this moment, Jiang Xian saw that there was no response to his question. He turned around and saw Jiang Qi’s low brows. She had a pensive look on her face and her eyes narrowed.

“So, your so-called 70% probability deduction...”

“It’s not 70%!”

Jiang Qi’s eyes suddenly lit up and she said excitedly, “90%! There’s a high probability that even if the mastermind behind the First Pavilion in the Sky isn’t the Eighth Sword Deity, it still has a lot to do with the Saint Servant.”

“Oh?”

Jiang Xian sneered. Things had already come to this, and the probability had increased?

“Why?” He asked.

Jiang Qi smiled.

She suddenly had a plan in mind. She asked in return, “Young Master Jiang, do you think I’m smart?”

Jiang Xian didn’t understand what she meant, but he couldn’t deny it. “Smart.”

“How smart?”

“If the Jiang family doesn’t care about cultivation level, just in terms of wisdom, you can be ranked in the top three. That is if the elders of the family, the higher void, and the demi-saint are excluded.” Jiang Xian gave her the greatest affirmation.

It was because of this that Jiang Qi was brought along with him to carry out the mission.

Jiang Qi asked again, “Then, Young Master Jiang, do you think the Eighth Sword Deity is smarter, or am I smarter?”

This time, Jiang Xian was stumped.

His first reaction was, of course, the Eighth Sword Deity is smarter.

However, before this, he had never seen the Eighth Sword Deity. Everything was based on hearsay.

During the face-to-face conversation just now, he had been suppressed. Whether he was smart or not was another matter. It was all because the other party's pressure was too much.

This did not show how intelligent he was.

Jiang Xian was unable to answer such a question for a moment.

Jiang Qi looked at Young Master Jiang in silence and suddenly burst out laughing.

"Young Master Jiang thinks too highly of me. The said person from the legend of the 'Three breaths for innate stage, three years for Sword Deity' is definitely smarter than me."

"Think about it, when a person who is definitely smarter than me and is facing someone like me who thinks highly of herself, they will definitely play me around in an intangible way."

"I'm at a disadvantage at this point. I have nothing to say. After all, he is the Eighth Sword Deity."

"But even though I don't know where I lost in the middle... if I just look at the outcome and ignore the process..."

Jiang Qi said calmly, "He, the Eighth Sword Deity, made me doubt myself and also made Young Master Jiang doubt me. The root of all this is because he heard my unfavorable deduction about the First Pavilion in the Sky."

Jiang Xian suddenly straightened his back. He also realized something.

Jiang Qi continued to speak with assurance, "Since a smart person used such a trick to make me doubt something, then the thing he wanted me to doubt is most likely true."

"So, this time, I am certain of the 90% probability that the First Pavilion in the Sky has something to do with him, the Saint Servant!"

Jiang Xian was shocked.

He almost fainted. It took him a long time to figure out what Jiang Qi meant.

"I don't quite understand the thinking of smart people like you, but as far as I am concerned..." Jiang Xian understood, but he frowned. "Your deduction this time is not based on the facts."

"Yes."

Jiang Qi smiled happily.

This time, her deduction was indeed based on the fact that the other party could guess her intention. This was rootless duckweed, and in principle, it could not be used to prove it.

But a woman's sixth sense told Jiang Qi that this time, she should not be wrong!

“It’s not important.”

Jiang Qi waved her hand and said, “Even if we can conclude that the First Pavilion in the Sky is controlled by the Saint Servant, this time, it really doesn’t matter because he is the Eighth Sword Deity. If he wants to protect the First Pavilion in the Sky, we can’t touch it at all.”

“That’s true...” Jiang Xian agreed after giving it a thought.

Much had been said and he had already guessed the entirety more or less.

As long as that person was the Eighth Sword Deity, any intelligence would be useless. Without the level of a demi-saint, who would dare to provoke that man?

Outsiders may not know, but Jiang Xian knew.

That day, even Gou Wuyue of the Seven Sword Deity was defeated by a withered branch of the Eighth Sword Deity.

His defeat was simply a pretense.

Bazhun’an was still Bazhun’an.

The Eighth Sword Deity would always be there. If he was not that extraordinary, how is it that outsiders could not resist this absolute myth?

“So?” Jiang Xian spread his hands helplessly. “So we lost a ‘Heaven Pearl’, Jiang Tai and Jiang Yu, and yet we can’t make a move against the First Pavilion in the Sky?”

“That’s not true.”

Jiang Qi looked as if she had the pearl of wisdom in her hand. To be able to fight against such a legend, even though she was usually taciturn, she felt a surge of emotions at this moment.

“What do you mean?” Jiang Xian asked.

Jiang Qi said, “We can’t attack, but we shouldn’t be the ones to deal with the Saint Servant!”

“You mean...” Jiang Xian suddenly thought of something and said, “Let the Holy Divine Palace deal with it?”

“Yes,” Jiang Qi nodded. “We just need to spread the news that the Eighth Sword Deity has arrived in Dongtianwang City. We don’t need to think about what will happen next.”

“Will it be okay?” Jiang Xian was worried.

“No.”

At this moment, Jiang Qi straightened her back and said to the young man in front of him, “Young Master Jiang, don’t forget that you are the descendant of a demi-saint. For someone of your identity, you do not need to care about the Chief of the Saint Servant.”

“It’s just a small matter. It’s not enough for the Eighth Sword Deity to come back and provoke us.”

“Also, when the Eighth Sword Deity enters the city, would he only come to our family?”

“It’s only a matter of time before the information is spread out. What we did was only to add fuel to the fire in the dark. That’s all.”

Jiang Xian was greatly relieved after hearing this.

Only then did he remember his identity.

Indeed, the most important reason why the Eighth Sword Deity did not dare to hurt anyone today was that the other party did not want to offend a demi-saint.

“Knock. Knock. Knock.”

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

“Come in.”

The door was pushed open, revealing Jiang Si and Jiang Lan who entered at the same time.

Although Young Master Jiang said that he would give the guards a holiday today, how could Jiang Si and the others go far when their master was in trouble?

They just left the manor and found a high vantage point to keep an eye on the situation in the manor.

As soon as they received Jiang Qi’s telepathic communication, they hurried back.

“Young Master Jiang.”

At the exact moment when they entered the gate, Jiang Si apologized, “It was my fault for not being able to protect you just now. Please...”

“Stop.”

Jiang Xian raised his hand.

He didn’t like to listen to such hindsight.

Everyone knew what had happened just now. Whether Jiang Si was here or not, it wouldn’t matter at all.

“I’ll give you a mission,” he instructed.

“What mission?” Jiang Si raised his eyes.

Jiang Xian narrowed his eyes and pondered for a moment. Suddenly, he came to the tea table and picked up the teacup that the Eighth Sword Deity had played with just now. He put it into his spatial ring and said,

“Go find the Night Cat and spread the news of the Eighth Sword Deity entering the city.”

..

On the other side.

“Vanishing technique!”

“Take the easy way out, take the easy way out, take the easy way out...”

Xu Xiaoshou slipped away very quickly.

This round of impersonating the Eighth Sword Deity was too successful.

Not only did he get the internal intelligence of the Jiang family and thoroughly investigate the situation, but he also took the 'Heaven Pearl' along the way.

After changing into his invisible form, Xu Xiaoshou entered the private room of the Little Wine House. He ate a sumptuous meal, and after he was done, he started playing with the 'Heaven Pearl' that he had obtained. He was very curious about it.

"The Eye of Heaven, huh..."

When he had just taken over the pearl, he had not been able to examine it immediately.

Now that he looked at the pearl carefully, Xu Xiaoshou could see the round eyeball inside. It was filled with an extremely mysterious and unknown power.

This power was especially mysterious.

Xu Xiaoshou had experienced the charm of the cutting path level before, but at this moment, he actually felt that the power of the 'Eye of Heaven' was even more mysterious than the path level was.

"Jiang Xian relied on this thing to sense junior sister's 'God Devil Eyes'?"

Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

The 'Heaven Pearl' was obviously using the ability of the 'Eye of Heaven' to add a crystal ball and array into it to sense external objects.

The power of the 'Eye of Heaven' is the main reason that Xu Xiaoshou didn't know how to use it.

Mnemonic spells?

Drip blood on it for it to recognize its owner?

Xu Xiaoshou tried all kinds of methods that he could think of, but the 'Eye of Heaven' remained in deep sleep and didn't move at all.

"Let's go back and show junior sister!"

This time, Xu Xiaoshou had decided to give up.

After all, he didn't know how to use this thing at all. The reason he had snatched it from Jiang Xian's hands was to prevent the other party from using it in the future. In this way, he would not be able to sense Mu Zixi's location.

After eating and drinking his fill, Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand.

"Waiter, get the bill."

The waiter from the wine house ran over.

After paying the bill, Xu Xiaoshou pushed three more spirit crystals over and asked, "I'm new to this place. Has anything big happened in the Imperial City recently?"

"Thank you, sir."

The waiter who received the tip was very excited. A tip of three spirit crystals was not a small sum.

Although the person in front of him was dressed shabbily, he was very generous.

After thinking for a moment, the waiter replied seriously, "If we are talking about the recent major events, then it must be the Imperial City Trial."

"What a coincidence. I heard from a guest in the tavern this morning that the exact time of the Imperial City Trial has been set. If nothing goes wrong, it will be ten days later, at the Yunlun Mountain Range."

Ten days later, at the Yunlun Mountain Range... Xu Xiaoshou nodded. This was basically the same information as what Xiaolian had given him.

"Are there anything else?" He asked.

"I'm not sure about the rest of the details, but since the Holy Divine Palace has already released the news, there should be no mistakes. As for the specific rules of the trial, they will not officially announce it until ten days later," The waiter replied.

Xu Xiaoshou caressed the Heaven Pearl and asked, "Is there anything else important?"

"Yes."

The waiter replied, "Recently, Young Master Xu came to the Imperial City. I heard that he is a demi-saint's descendant, and he is very ostentatious. He rented the Pilgrimage Tower and renamed it the First Pavilion in the Sky."

"Then he participated in the heaven geomantic battle and won the entire battle with overwhelming force. However, he gave the championship to a mortal. Because he violated the rules of the Holy Divine Palace, he was suspended this morning."

"This happened yesterday. It caused a huge commotion. Everyone was discussing it. They all feel that this demi-saint's descendent might not be qualified for the trial."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned when he heard this.

I'm suspended?

The waiter didn't notice his expression, he still smiled and said, "Young Master Xu was too much. He clearly knew that the heaven geomantic battle was hosted by the Holy Divine Palace behind the scenes, yet he still dared to cause such a big mess. He reaped benefits from the confusion and gave up the championship."

"If he really wants to play this way, then doesn't that mean that whoever Young Master Xu wants to let participate in the Imperial City trials can go? Whoever he wants to give a spot to, that person will get it?"

“That would be too sinful of him!”

The waiter had a look of disdain on his face. “I’m just annoyed with these big shots who rely on their background and operate in the dark, don’t you think so?”

“Being despised, passive points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless.

His head hurt when he heard that. He never thought that he would hear the news of him being suspended from the competition through a tavern’s waiter.

Apart from that, he was also ridiculed coldly.

“Maybe he didn’t operate in the dark but relied on his strength to win the competition. Perhaps he gave it up just because he was magnanimous?” After pondering for a moment, Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but argue for himself.

The waiter sneered, “Demi-saint family. How rich are they? Even if they tried their hardest to beat a pig up with only panaceas and elixirs, they would still be capable of defeating an invincible pig in its innate stage. Sir, you’re new here. You don’t understand how deep the waters of the imperial city are!”

“Despised, passive points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou kept quiet.

He decided to give up this topic and not lower himself to this villain’s level.

It seems that no matter which world it is, there would still be many people who hate the rich.

“Is there any other information?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

The waiter turned around and looked at the other guests who had not been served yet. He was a little anxious, but he weighed the spirit crystals in his arms and suddenly felt relieved. “Then I’ll give you a big one!”

“Speak.” Xu Xiaoshou was looking forward to it.

The waiter bent down and said in a low voice, “Do you know about the Sky City?”

“A little,” Xu Xiaoshou replied.

The waiter sneakily looked back. Seeing that no one was paying attention to him, he lowered his voice and said,

“There was a rumor in the market last night that the Sky City was about to descend on Dongtianwang City. It’s not false, but it was sealed by the Holy Divine Palace.”

“This time, it’s going crazy again. I guess some big shot released the news and wanted to stir up more trouble in the Imperial City.”

“I think it’s unrealistic.”

“But the Sky City is a sacred place. It’s rumored that there’s a saint-level foundational root, so it’s better to believe it than not. If you want, you can chase after your dream.”

The waiter sighed as he continued.

“However, that would be hard for me...”

He had only achieved the acquired stage two days ago, and he is trapped by his livelihood. It is already considered pretty good for him to be a waiter here.

“Right!”

Before Xu Xiaoshou could react, the waiter seemed to have thought of something and said, “Before this news came out, I heard that the Night Cat has a Spirit Gem Trade Fair, and there are also some clues about the void token.”

“Sky City, the Sacred Secret Land. Other than these two names, it seems to have a nickname called Abyss Island. When I think about it...”

The waiter shivered. “It’s terrifying to think about it!”

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself that the Night Cat’s efficiency was quite high. In just one night, even people from such a small tavern knew about Abyss Island.

Now he is relieved.

It seemed that the Night Cat was not an organization that did not work for money.

Seeing that the waiter still had work to do, Xu Xiaoshou did not plan to pester him further. After he had asked all his questions, he gifted another bottle of small elixirs, allowing the waiter to leave.

Just as he was about to get up and leave, the ‘Heaven Pearl’ in his hand suddenly hummed slightly.

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

He lowered his head and saw the “Eye of Heaven” in the crystal ball moved slightly in the white fog and turned to look in a certain direction in the small tavern..

Chapter 686: Yama!

“It moved?”

Xu Xiaoshou had never expected that the ‘Heaven Pearl’, which he had tried all kinds of methods but couldn’t make it move, would move at this moment.

His senses could never be wrong.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou got up and called the waiter who was about to leave, “Give me a jar of ‘Deity Intoxication’ for take away.”

The waiter turned around and saw more than ten spirit crystals flying over. He quickly caught it and grinned.

“Okay, sir, give me a moment.”

While the waiter was preparing his order, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the stream of people outside the window. However, he placed his ‘perception’ in the direction where the ‘Eye of Heaven’ was looking.

He dared to take out the ‘Heaven Pearl’ in broad daylight because he knew that even if the Jiang family had other means to sense the ‘Heaven Pearl’, they would definitely take a detour if they sensed it.

Therefore, this time, the ‘Heaven Pearl’ is definitely not looking at Jiang Xian.

“Is junior sister here?” Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

However, Xu Xiaoshou still could not find any suspicious characters even though his ‘perception’ had swept across the entire tavern and focused on the direction where the ‘Heaven pearl’ was facing at several times.

Now, he is really curious.

The ‘Heaven Pearl’ only moved once and stopped. This meant that it had sensed a similar power to that of the ‘Lei Family’s Eyes’ and that sensation only lasted for a split second. If there was no follow-up...

Xu Xiaoshou pondered.

Could it be that the person, who had been sensed, used the power of the ‘Lei Family’s Eyes’ just now and secretly peeked at him for a moment before immediately shutting it down?

Using something similar to the ‘Legendary Beast Control Artifact’ to block the Heaven Pearl’s response towards the power of a similar ocular technique?

Xu Xiaoshou pondered and immediately checked the information bar.

As expected, among the small pieces of information, there were ‘being noticed’, ‘being ignored’, ‘being despised’, and other miscellaneous information. However, there was a sudden notification.

‘Peeped, passive points, + 1.’

It was said to be sudden because this information was only ‘+ 1’.

After arriving in Dongtianwang City, receiving only ‘+ 1’ at a time had become an extremely rare occurrence.

This kind of situation would only appear when one was alone with him or in private communication.

Besides, the small taverns on the streets had people coming and going constantly, no matter how bad the traffic flow was, there would still be ‘+ 12’ and ‘+ 7’ passive points amplification.

So...

“Something is going on!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s expression did not change at all. He continued to look at the beautiful lady on the street, lost in thought. It was not until the waiter returned back with the wine jar that Xu Xiaoshou turned his head.

“Sir, your ‘Deity Intoxication’.”

“Thank you.”

Xu Xiaoshou took the wine and gave another spirit crystal to the waiter as a tip. Then, he patted his full stomach and walked out of the tavern with the wine jar in his hand.

Many people stood up at the same time.

However, there was no fluctuation in the information bar. Xu Xiaoshou was not in a hurry either. He turned left and right aimlessly on the street.

He knew that if the person in the dark was targeting the “Eye of Heaven”, they would definitely follow him.

“Being followed, passive points, + 1.”

After a full quarter of an hour, the information bar finally jumped.

Xu Xiaoshou remained very calm. How did this person lock onto him? It had been so long, yet they could still keep up?

This time, he threw his “Eye of Heaven” directly into Abrogated Origin Residence. He believed that even if Jiang Xian came face to face with him, he would definitely not be able to sense it again.

Therefore, the other party must have remembered his ‘Transformation’ appearance, aura, or used other means to track him, and then chose to move at this moment which triggered the information bar’s notification.

However, this method did not trigger the unusual notification from the information bar?

“Interesting...”

With Aje in his arms, Xu Xiaoshou had nothing to be afraid of.

He could not meet Mu Zixi, nor did he think that Jiang Xian would come, so he guessed that this might be the owner of the third ‘Lei Family’s Eyes’.

As the saying goes, a skilled person is bold. Xu Xiaoshou walked for a while more, before choosing a dark and deserted alley. He then turned around and walked in.

Into a dark corner.

Xu Xiaoshou put the wine jar away and used his sleeves to cover both sides of his waist. He looked up at the white clouds and whistled. Then, he stood steadily.

“Rustle...”

The corner of the wall began to moisten bit by bit.

After Xu Xiaoshou finished relieving himself, he used the wine to clean his hands. Then, he drank a few mouthfuls of the remaining alcohol.

Gulp. Gulp. Gulp.

As soon as the wine entered his throat, an ugly expression appeared on his face. After all, he was not used to drinking wine.

At this moment.

“Watched, passive points + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou turned around and a person appeared in the dark alley.

This person wore a dark purple robe and a big hood. There was also a ferocious black Yama mask on his face. His skin was all hidden under his clothes, unable to see the light of day.

It was worth mentioning that this person had a large chain around his neck.

If one looked carefully at each of the chain beads, they would see lifelike little iron men with terrified expressions.

In addition to that, there were also little iron men hanging on both sides of this person’s belt, and there were a total of 20 to 30 of them.

Xu Xiaoshou sized him up and withdrew his gaze. He smiled and raised the wine jar. “You’ve been following me for so long. Could it be that you’ve taken a fancy to my ‘Deity Intoxication’?”

“You discovered me?” The voice of the man with the Yama mask was hoarse. It was completely like a subwoofer. There was only a hint of surprise in his voice.

A man!

Apart from being able to discern the gender of the stranger through their voice, Xu Xiaoshou could not deduce anything else.

This fellow had hidden everything.

“Isn’t it quite normal to discover you?”

Xu Xiaoshou curled his lips. “Following a man for such a long time in broad daylight is indecent. If it wasn’t for my vigilance, I’m afraid I would have fallen into your trap and lost both my wealth and chastity.”

The masked man seemed to be stunned.

The words that came out from the other party almost misdirected him.

Is this what a normal person would say in front of a stalker?

“Aren’t you afraid?” The masked man pondered for a moment and asked.

“What’s there to be afraid of? It’s just wine. I’ll treat you to it.”

Xu Xiaoshou reluctantly took another sip of wine and tossed the expensive ‘Deity Intoxication’ over.

The masked man was unmoved. He didn’t even have the desire to raise his hand to receive the wine.

The wine jar glided through the air in an elegant parabola and then fell to the ground with a crisp sound.

Unexpectedly.

The wine jar wasn't empty just now, but after the jar broke, not a single drop of wine spilled out. Instead, more than ten Infernal Fire Seed burst out from it and suddenly shot onto the masked man's face.

"Rustle Rustle..."

The sound of rushing wind came. Before the masked man could react, the other side had already chosen to attack.

However, his battle awareness was extremely high.

When he sensed the appearance of an unknown energy, his body instantly swayed back.

His speed was so fast that he even left an afterimage on the spot.

He did not retreat.

However, the Infernal Fire Seed only managed to pierce through the afterimage and missed completely.

"Such a quick reaction..."

Xu Xiaoshou was amused.

This time, his Infernal Fire Seed was refined extremely well. Even the wine jar was covered with stealth path patterns during the entire journey.

He expected that the other party would not be able to react in time.

It was the same in reality.

The other party was indeed unable to react in time, but his battle awareness had saved his life.

However, even if he missed, the dozens of refined fire seeds were clearly still under Xu Xiaoshou's control.

After an extreme turn in the air without any inertia, the Infernal Fire Seed controlled by the spirit thread flew back to the masked man's position.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou did not aim anywhere. Instead, he detonated the fire seed on the spot when he was close to the masked man.

"Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom —"

The violent explosion instantly pierced through the nearby neighborhood. The huge cloud of air that was pushed up by the explosion rolled into the sky. It was a spectacular sight.

At the same time, Xu Xiaoshou let out a weird cry.

"Help!"

"There's a fire-type user who wants to kill people. Someone wants to make a move in Dongtianwang City!"

“Is there any law in this city?!”

As he shouted, his footsteps quickened as he turned a corner in an attempt to return to the densely packed streets.

However, with this turn from the entrance of the alley, everything went bright and dark. In front of him, there were no more neighbors or crowds. What replaced them was an empty, black, and chaotic scene.

Xu Xiaoshou stopped in his tracks.

“This is awkward...”

The corner of his mouth twitched. He suddenly realized that after fighting with the contestants at the innate stage for the entire night and confronting Jiang Xian, who didn’t dare to resist at all, he had subconsciously underestimated his opponent.

Sensing the fluctuations of the Way of the Heavens in his surroundings, he felt a sense of danger that he hadn’t felt in a long time.

It was very familiar!

Last time, when he was trapped by the Red Dog’s Sovereign bounded domain, he felt the same way.

The number of times he was trapped by the bounded domain was not many. On the contrary, it was the Cutting Path experts in the White Cave who had some reservations and were unable to use their full strength. It happened so frequently that Xu Xiaoshou had forgotten about it.

In this world, the best way to deal with those below the sovereign stage was to ignore them and directly open the bounded domain.

“I was careless!”

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head slowly, only to see that the alley was still an alley, and the neighborhood was still a neighborhood.

It was as if the loud explosion just now was just an illusion, and the terrifying destructive power brought by the explosion was just an illusion.

“That...”

The masked man was still in the dark depths of the alley, and he didn’t even move a step. Xu Xiaoshou stammered, “That, if I say that just now was just a small joke?”

“Fire-type huh...”

The masked man didn’t even pay attention to the clown in front of him. He only quietly felt the burning fire energy.

This is a fire-type ability that he had never seen before.

It is very domineering!

It is very powerful!

No wonder that clown had the courage to face him and still put on a clown show at the same time.

Perhaps if it was someone of the same age and cultivation level, with this fire, the other party would definitely be invincible.

However...

He is facing a Sovereign and is stuck in a bounded domain.

The words of the Master of the bounded domain are the laws!

“Annihilate.”

The masked man said softly.

Within the bounded domain, as soon as this word was spoken, the fire-type element instantly returned to zero.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt a chill down his spine.

Only when the other party truly had the intention to attack did he feel his heart palpitate.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that this was a whim reminding him.

The masked man opposite him was a ruthless character!

“Who are you?” Xu Xiaoshou asked officially.

“Yama.” The other party actually responded.

“Yama?” Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment and then asked, “I remember there are ten Yama kings. Are You King Qinguang, King Samsara, King Pingdeng, or Yama King?”

The masked man was extremely patient and replied, “Yama. I am just a Yama.”

Xu Xiaoshou fell silent.

He did not play by the rules and wanted to see what the other party would do.

However, the other party played by the rules and did not give him any other information.

“Yama. What is a Yama again?” Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

The masked man did not fall into the trap and continued to repeat, “It’s Yama.”

“You’re sick,” Xu Xiaoshou suddenly said loudly.

“...”

The other side fell silent.

Obviously, the masked man did not want to continue playing around with this kind of childish bickering. He said in a deep voice, “Hand over the thing, and I will let you go.”

“Thing?” Xu Xiaoshou was confused. “What thing?”

“You know the answer, but you still ask.”

“I really don’t understand.” Xu Xiaoshou shrugged.

“The Eye of Heaven.”

The masked man answered seriously and honestly.

Xu Xiaoshou swore that this was the most patient enemy he had ever seen, the one with the best temper, and the one who would not be provoked by his own nonsense.

He could totally see what Xu Xiaoshou was trying to do, but it was as if he was watching a clown show, and tried his best to cooperate.

— a very patient and smart enemy!

Xu Xiaoshou judged in his heart. He narrowed his eyes, and his expression became serious. He was no longer playing around. “Do you know who I am? You dare to take things from me?”

“I don’t know.” The masked man shook his head.

“My name is Jiang Lan!”

Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head slightly. At this moment, the confidence of the demi-saint family came down with the method of ‘imbued with a spirit that can conquer mountains and rivers’. “If you dare to attack me, aren’t you afraid that you won’t even know how to die in the future?”

“You’re not Jiang Lan.”

The masked man still shook his head. This time, he added, “Jiang Lan, wind attribute, cultivation level at the Sovereign stage, divine sorcerer, low-key and not good with words.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart trembled.

Based on this sentence, he completely understood that the other party had investigated Jiang Lan thoroughly!

In other words, Yama had originally targeted Jiang Lan, or rather, the ‘Heaven Pearl’ in Jiang Lan’s hands.

Even though he knew that the other party was from a demi-saint family, the masked man, Yama, still did his homework and wanted to snatch it from Jiang Lan’s hands.

However...

It could be a coincidence, or it could be an accident.

During the other party’s operation today, he accidentally discovered the power of the ‘Eye of Heaven’. It had been transferred from the Jiang family’s manor to an unknown tavern.

Thus, Yama made his move!

“He has the ability to ignore the demi-saint background and can be sensed by the ‘Heaven Pearl’...”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered and felt his scalp go numb for a moment.

This 'Yama' couldn't be collecting the 'Lei Family's Eyes', right?!

Good heavens... Xu Xiaoshou sighed and said, "Sir, you have sharp eyes and can see that I'm not Jiang Lan. Then, are you curious about where the 'Eye of Heaven' in my hand came from?"

"I'm curious."

The masked man said calmly.

This was exactly what he was curious about. With the background of the demi-saint family, how did this clown in front of him get the 'Eye of Heaven' in Jiang Lan's hand? Even he himself didn't dare to touch it?

Hearing the calm tone of the masked man, Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but get angry. He also became serious and said seriously, "This is a gift from my senior!"

"Oh?"

The masked man's voice had a hint of surprise, "Which senior?"

"Our Chief." Xu Xiaoshou had a stubborn look on his face.

"Chief, huh..."

The masked man muttered. In this world, there were not many organizations that used the term 'Chief'. He suddenly thought of something and turned his head to ask, "Who is the 'our', and who are you?"

"Hahaha --"

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou threw his head back and laughed. His laughter was filled with impudence, debauchery, and debauchery. He suddenly stopped and said heavily,

"Saint Servant, Zhou Tianshen!"

Chapter 687: Soul-Fixing Eyes, Ghostly Bronze Prison!

"Surprised, Passive Points, +1."

Xu Xiaoshou finally saw the information bar.

The masked man in front of him had not shown any emotion since he appeared. The only thing that surprised the masked man was his saint servant identity that he reported.

However, the information bar changed immediately.

"Suspected, passive points + 1."

"I don't believe you." The masked man touched the iron man pendant on his waist, his voice full of certainty.

Xu Xiaoshou was fearless. He looked at the masked man's movements and said, "I don't care whether you believe me or not. In short, even if you are the sovereign (stage), if you dare touch me today, you will die in the future. Not only you, but also your organization."

"Oh?" The masked man froze. "Have you heard of our organization?"

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and didn't respond.

He had never heard of the other party's organization.

However, he could figure out the masked man's purpose.

The Jiang clan was a powerful faction. It was impossible for there to be only one faction that had the guts to target the Demi-saint Jiang clan.

The information they obtained and the source of confidence of the participants all indicated that there was a huge faction behind the masked man.

The person in front of them was at most a sovereign (stage) . There wasn't even a hint of the connotations of the cutting path (stage) .

How could such a person have the guts to attack the Demi-saint faction?

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou speculated that the "Yama" wasn't the person in front of him at all. It was a huge organization that secretly collected the "Lei Family's Eyes".

This organization might be very big, so big that even the Demi-saint faction could choose to attack after careful calculation.

However, no matter how strong the evil forces in this world were, how could they be stronger than the saint servant?

Xu Xiaoshou did not care at all.

In terms of the leader of the dark faction, the saint servant guarded by the eighth sword deity, who would dare claim to be number one if he was called number two?

Xu Xiaoshou was thinking.

Unexpectedly, when the masked man saw that Xu Xiaoshou did not speak, he did not waste any more words and chose to walk forward in Xu Xiaoshou's direction.

"Are you deaf?" Xu Xiaoshou's eyebrows jumped. He did not believe that this fellow would dare to make a move.

"I did not hear clearly what you said just now."The masked man turned a deaf ear. His footsteps did not seem fast, but in a few steps, he had already crossed the alley and was almost in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

"Pretending to be deaf and dumb?"

Xu Xiaoshou immediately took out a command token from his ring. "This command token, do you recognize it?"

This was something that Bazhun'an had given him. He said that if something happened to him while he was causing trouble in the imperial city, he could take it out to ward off evil.

Xu Xiaoshou believed that even if this person in front of him was not from the same era as Bazhun'an, as a member of King of Hell, he would definitely know the authenticity of the command token in his hand.

As expected, the masked man stopped in his tracks when he raised the command token.

"Agreed, passive points, + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou's heart relaxed slightly, but in the next second..

"Ignored, passive points, + 1."

"Locked-on, passive points + 1."

"Imprisoned, passive points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou: ? ? ?

The first message popped up, and he knew that this person had definitely acknowledged his identity as a saint servant.

However, what were the last few messages?

Was this masked man really going to act dumb and ignore this command token? Was he going to attack forcefully?

"Hey!" Xu Xiaoshou instantly jumped up. He exerted strength on the soles of his feet and was about to jump up into the sky with the help of the rebound force from the shattered floor.

However, the other party controlled the order of the heavens within the bounded domain.

Under the restriction of the order, even if he had a master physique, he would be unable to do anything.

"Freeze."

With just one word, the masked man forced Xu Xiaoshou to stay where he was, and he started to panic.

He had fought against the sovereign (stage) before, but it was always a covert attack or a pre-arranged method that allowed him to win against the sovereign (stage) .

In this kind of situation where he was being controlled first and had to fight back, as an innate (stage) cultivator, it was actually very difficult for him to make an impact.

"It's useless." The masked man was already in front of him. He shook his head and said, "You're only an innate (stage). You think you can resist the sovereign domain? I'll say it again. Hand over the item and I won't kill you."

"Close-bounds force field!"

Xu Xiaoshou didn't care about it. He shouted in his heart and chose to activate his newly awakened passive skill.

He originally wanted to give it a try. He wanted to see if the “rejection” power of the close-bounds force field could even cut off the rules that controlled him within the bounded domain.

The initial hopes weren’t high.

However, when the force field opened, Xu Xiaoshou unexpectedly discovered that the binding force... was broken!

The toes hidden in his shoes moved slightly, and Xu Xiaoshou knew that this wasn’t an illusion. He realized that the existence of the ‘close-bounds force field’ probably wasn’t simply using the cutting force to form a force field.

Within, the word “realm” itself contained the meaning of a separate small world that belonged to him.

“You dare to try!”

Xu Xiaoshou was relieved. After discovering that the “Close-bounds force field” could reject the confinement of the bounded domain, he didn’t act rashly.

He even controlled the action of subconsciously wanting to retreat. As he stabilized his body, he immediately shut off this awakening skill.

Close-bounds force field was switched on and off in the blink of an eye.

What the masked man could see was only this clown in front of him. After trying to resist in vain, there was nothing left to argue about.

The masked man reached out his hand.

He did not even look at Xu Xiaoshou’s command token in the air. He directly touched the spatial ring on Xu Xiaoshou’s hand.

“You Dare? !” At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were about to pop out. It was as if the “Eye of heaven” really existed in the ring. At this moment, his body was still “imprisoned” on the spot.

“Noisy.”The masked man’s hand touched Xu Xiaoshou’s skin.

“Try touching my ring!” Xu Xiaoshou’s voice was anxious.

“Why wouldn’t I dare?”

The masked man’s hand touched Xu Xiaoshou’s ring and was about to pull it out.

“Break.”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes moved down and stared at the masked man’s finger. He suddenly shouted, and “Close-bounds force field” was instantly activated.

The masked man grabbed Xu Xiaoshou’s two fingers and pulled them out at the same time.

However, as expected, the ring did not slip out of his hand. Unexpectedly, intense pain came from his fingers.

“Sizzle!”

The flesh and blood of the shattered fingers scattered in the air as the masked man pulled back.

Time seemed to have slowed down.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou could see the pupils of the masked man, who was hiding in the ferocious Yama's mask. His eyes were glowing with a strange green light, and his pupils constricted as if he had seen something horrifying.

The situation was indeed horrifying!

The masked man did not pull out the ring. Instead, the finger that touched the ring was pulled off by himself!

No!

It was not "Broken"!

Instead, his flesh and blood were completely shattered. Even his blood turned into a bloody mist and sprayed out under the cutting force of the "Close-bounds force field".

"Stunned, passive points, + 1."

"Suspected, passive points + 1."

"Hiss!"

Xu Xiaoshou could even hear a very soft hissing sound coming from the other side.

He did not choose to let the other party off. Instead, he charged forward at the instant the masked man's finger was severed.

"Close-bounds force field, expand!"

One had to know that the effective attack radius of the close-bounds force field was ten feet in radius.

Xu Xiaoshou was extremely greedy. How could he let the enemy who wanted to bully him only feel the pain of having his finger severed?

What he wanted was for the person in front of him to be shattered into pieces the instant the close-bounds force field expanded!

"Soul-fixing eyes."

However, at this critical moment, he saw a faint green light flash from the eyes under the King of Hell's mask.

With a loud rumble, Xu Xiaoshou felt as if his soul had been hit by a super energy beam. At this moment, even his mind was in a trance, and his mind was even more blank.

The close-bounds force field, which was supposed to expand ten feet forward, had yet to move when his thoughts stopped and stopped on the spot.

"Soul-fixing eyes!"

When his consciousness returned, Xu Xiaoshou was truly shocked.

Even though he had never seen the “Soul-fixing eyes” of the Lei family, he had only heard the name of this eye-bloodline technique from Luo Leilei.

But at this moment, he didn’t delay him from immediately deducing that this masked man had the “Lei Family’s Eyes” just like Jiang Xian.

Furthermore, he was the “Soul-fixing eyes”.

Its function was to absolutely imprison the opponent from the level of the soul!

“Imprisoned, passive points + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to move.

However, it was like a ghost pressing down on a bed. After the attack, his consciousness became clear, but he couldn’t control his body at all. The feeling of powerlessness made his heart turn cold.

“What a strange ability...”

Just like Xu Xiaoshou’s exclamation, the masked man was also shocked by the unique spiritual technique that this clown with an innate cultivation level possessed.

An innate stage spiritual technique that could harm a sovereign (stage) ?

A domain-type skill that could resist the confinement of a bounded domain?

The masked man’s eyes revealed a look of interest.

The pain on his finger only surprised him for a moment. In just a moment, his wound had recovered to this extent.

However, this Zhou Tianshen from the saint servant in front of him possessed an ability that he had never heard of or seen before in his life.

“As expected of the saint servant...”

The masked man murmured in his heart. After thinking for a while, he took out a spiritual sword from his ring and slowly stabbed it at Xu Xiaoshou’s body.

He was testing.

“Keng keng keng –”

The ear-piercing sound of weapons clashing rang out. The spiritual sword’s sword body was pushed forward, but it didn’t even pierce Xu Xiaoshou’s skin. It was completely shattered by the ability of the “Close-bounds force field”.

The test ended.

The masked man looked at the remaining spiritual sword hilt in his hand and fell silent.

This was a grade five spiritual sword, a master stage sword, and it was worth quite a bit.

But, with just one stab..

It was gone?

The spatial ring on the other side's hand was within reach, and the "Eye of heaven" within was also within reach.

However, the existence of the "Close-bounds force field" was just like this name, and it caused the distance between the two sides to increase as if there was a world's distance between them.

"Impressive," the masked man said.

"Praised. Passive points + 1."

Then, he extended his hand from his sleeve again.

This hand seemed to have recovered after being injured. The skin was glossy and tender. It was like a hand that only a woman could have. Even the fingers were very white and slender.

However, the next second, his hand turned into high-temperature red molten iron and dripped down.

"Chi chi"

Just by touching the ground, the high-temperature molten iron melted into a pit, as if it was not molten iron, but lava.

"Chi chi chi..."

More and more molten iron gathered on the ground, forming one pool after another.

"Ghost Bronze Prison!"

When the amount was enough, the masked man waved his hand in front of his chest, and the pool of high-temperature red molten iron was suddenly mobilized. Outside the "Close-bounds force field", it formed a human-shaped molten iron cage. Xu Xiaoshou was trapped in it in all directions without any blind spots.

Darkness enveloped him.

"Move..." Xu Xiaoshou screamed in his heart.

He could clearly see everything that was happening in front of him, but the masked man's ability was too powerful!

Or rather, "Soul-fixing eyes" was really an unsolvable ocular technique!

After such a long time, he still could not regain control of his body.

Xu Xiaoshou had passive skills all over his body, and he was confident that he wouldn't be afraid of any physical attacks in the world.

But he never expected that the opponent's "Soul-fixing eyes", like Mo Mo's "Seal" attribute, would restrain him so much.

“Refine!” The masked man gave another order.

The molten iron that circled around Xu Xiaoshou’s body was like a surging tide, pouring straight down into the “Close-bounds force field”.

“Chi chi chi...”

The sound of cutting appeared again.

However, this time, the molten iron, which was not as solid as the spiritual sword and existed in the form of a fluid, was able to recombine the moment it was cut into pieces by the “Close-bounds force field”.

“It’s over!”

Xu Xiaoshou had never thought that someone would be so smart as to think of a way to crack the “Close-bounds force field” in such a short time.

The force field was thin, but the impact was very strong.

Basically, if the molten iron wanted to infiltrate, it would be cut and sent flying out.

However, the “Close-bounds force field” could not withstand the amount of molten iron, and it was poured in from all directions!

As time passed.

Some flowing molten iron walked through the force field and splashed onto Xu Xiaoshou’s body.

The first drop.

“Zi ~”

“Attacked, passive points + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s master physique was pierced through by the hot molten iron on the spot. The piercing pain hit him. He even felt that the area from his shoulder blade to his heart was about to be melted by that drop of molten iron.

“Aje!”

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t hold it in anymore.

Even though this masked man was only a sovereign (stage), he was much stronger than all the other sovereigns (stage) he had seen.

Xu Xiaoshou guessed that only someone at Yu Lingdi’s level could truly go up against him?

This usage of the “Iron” attribute was too perfect!

“Ma Ma...”

In this world, the only person who could respond to Xu Xiaoshou’s actions through his soul and body was Aje.

As more and more molten iron seeped into the close-bounds force field and dripped onto Xu Xiaoshou's body, Aje moved.

Two red lights shot out from Xu Xiaoshou's chest.

The masked man actually sensed that something was wrong at the first moment and chose to retreat!

Whoosh.

After sensing the threat, the masked man suddenly retreated. Aje also punched through the ghost bronze prison and the close-bounds force field in an instant.

Wearing a body that was corroded by hot metal and carrying the terrifying cutting power of the close-bounds force field, Aje didn't even let out a cry of pain.

It didn't feel any pain.

The target of the punch was the person who dared to hurt Ma Ma.

There was no way to retreat!

In a split second, an obscure green light flashed under the mask of the masked man, Yama.

"Soul-fixing eyes!"

He shouted. However, the "Soul-fixing eyes", which was usually successful, seemed to be completely ineffective against a divine puppet like Aje.

Aje was not a human.

The masked man looked at the small mind that was still able to move freely after being soul-fixed. In an instant, countless questions flashed through his mind.

However, he reacted quickly and immediately abandoned all these thoughts. He threw out a black iron fist and caught Aje's fist.

"Boom!"

The explosive force of the air wave spread out for thousands of feet. Even the sovereign domain started to tremble.

At the same time, Xu Xiaoshou's finger moved.

"My body is back!"

He immediately activated his exploding posture. Countless golden light spots exploded and directly shattered the "Ghost Bronze Prison". At the same time, he soared into the sky and looked at the center of the battle.

This glance startled Xu Xiaoshou.

"Startled, passive points, + 1."

The arena.

The two fists, one big and one small, were surprisingly evenly matched.

Neither side retreated even half a step.

But at the same time, both weren't able to harm their opponent.

Xu Xiaoshou, who wanted to help, froze in mid-air, and the corners of his mouth began to twitch.

He looked at the masked man whose dark purple sleeves had been shattered and suddenly felt his scalp go numb.

"This guy can use his physical body to block Aje's punch?!"

Chapter 688: Are You Dumb? This Isn't Hidden Bitter!

"Sacred physique!"

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly reacted. The magical brilliance revealed from the masked man's sleeve that had been blown up by Aje's punch was the sacred physique magical brilliance in his hand.

Even the arm had turned into iron, Xu Xiaoshou was familiar with this light!

After all, he had just beaten up Luo Yin, a sacred physique.

However, Xu Xiaoshou never dared to imagine that this person had such a hard core cultivation level of the sovereign stage, such a mysterious ability to use the iron attribute, and a pair of soul-fixing eyes..

Forget it.

Putting everything aside, he was still a sacred physique!

"Where did this scary thing come from? Do you still want to give others a way out?" Even though Xu Xiaoshou had several supreme treasure, at this moment, he also felt that this masked man "Yama", who could fight with Aje, was perhaps the chosen one?

"Boom!"

There was another explosion from below.

Obviously, Aje did not care about this.

After receiving a punch, it did not say anything else and threw another heavy punch.

The masked man threw an elbow backward. This time, both parties were pushed back a few steps by the huge force.

Aje did not feel any pain and once again charged forward.

The masked man was a little shocked. He swung his numb left arm and temporarily chose to dodge, avoiding another powerful whip kick from Aje.

"Divine puppet?"

After a few punches, the masked man finally reacted.

This little boy was exactly the same as the divine puppet that he had fought against before.

However, his combat strength was almost the same.

However, the appearance of this fellow was a little baffling.

“How could a saint servant possess a divine puppet produced by the Path Division?”

“Furthermore, this divine puppet... is malnourished?”

The masked man dodged repeatedly.

Within the bounded domain, he didn't need to clash head-on with his opponent. Instead, after some thought, his gaze landed on the slightly weaker Zhou Tianshen.

“Instant!”

With teleportation, he arrived beside Xu Xiaoshou.

Xu Xiaoshou's "Perception" realized that something was wrong and he immediately turned around and activated the "Close-bounds force field" before pouncing backwards with a hug.

“Soul control.”

However, a green light flashed under the "Yama's" mask again.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou clearly did not meet this pair of strange eyes. However, his soul was once again attacked, and his body froze in midair.

“Damn it...”

Xu Xiaoshou was going crazy, and he was repeatedly being attacked. This feeling was not good.

Seeing the masked man's hands turn into molten iron, high temperature struck, and the "Ghost Bronze Prison" was about to take shape again.

At the same time, Aje's figure landed in front of Xu Xiaoshou.

“Ma Ma!”

With a shout, a red light flashed in his eyes, and Aje threw a punch.

“Boom –”

The air current cut through the sky, and a black energy wave shattered the space.

The masked man dodged in a fluster, and the "Ghost Bronze Prison" was broken. A huge hole was punched in the space of the bounded domain behind him.

“You can move now?”

Xu Xiaoshou's fingers trembled again.

He suddenly realized that perhaps the soul-fixing eyes really didn't have a time limit, but if the caster moved while controlling others, or if their attention was diverted..

The soul-fixing effect was canceled on the spot!

This discovery was really a pleasant surprise.

In other words, as long as Aje was still present, the masked man couldn't completely control him.

"Aje, break this bounded domain," Xu Xiaoshou ordered. With a vanishing technique, his figure immediately disappeared from this space.

Aje was too obsessed with fighting to the death.

The most important thing now was that the support effect of the sovereign domain was too strong. If he didn't break it, even if Aje had super combat strength, he would still be fooled.

After receiving the order, Aje stopped moving and raised his head to look at the sky.

"Ma Ma..."

Aje muttered and raised both of its hands. An earthy yellow aura suddenly appeared on its body. Then, it formed a fist with its palm and clenched it fiercely.

With a loud rumble, the power of the higher void exploded. The sovereign domain was like paper and immediately shattered.

"It's gone!"

Xu Xiaoshou, who was invisible in the void, was delighted when he saw this.

A mere sovereign (stage) . If he didn't have a bounded domain, how could he do anything to Aje?

Ever since the previous battle with Red Dog, Aje, who was trapped in the Abrogated Origin Residence and could not be released, thus Xu Xiaoshou rarely kept him in the Abrogated Origin Residence after that.

One should traverse the Jianghu with Aje.

Was it not to deal with such a sudden accident?

However, before the joy on his face could be maintained for long, once the bounded domain shattered, what Xu Xiaoshou's "Perception" saw was not the reappearance of the Imperial City's neighborhood, but still darkness.

"This?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

Turning his head, he saw that the masked man had pulled away from the battle, as if he was not surprised at all that the bounded domain had been broken.

Moreover, a mysterious and complicated black array pattern suddenly floated under this fellow's feet.

“Spirit Array Caster?”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned, and in the next second, his scalp went numb.

It was not a spiritual array!

It was a power Upanishad Formation!

Realizing this, Xu Xiaoshou panicked. He had only glimpsed this kind of power upanishad formation when he was watching Yu Lingdi.

Although the structure of this formation that appeared under the masked man was completely different from what Yu Lingdi had in the past.

However, the strong aura of path energy was almost suffocating!

“No wonder...”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou thought about why this guy’s battle awareness was so strong.

A throne that could cultivate a sovereign to the final-stage was even more terrifying than a sovereign (stage)!

The next second when the bounded domain was broken.

“Open!”

The masked man pressed his palms together and the power Upanishad Formation on his body was activated.

In an instant, the sky and Earth changed.

Space fragments within a radius of a few miles were dyed black iron color under the effect of the aura of path energy before they could fade away.

A black-iron bounded domain that covered several miles of the land realm was formed once again!

Right after that, the black-iron bounded domain started to smoke, turning black and red. The rock-solid bounded domain started to have endless molten iron that rolled down.

The ground melted, the space melted..

“Upanishad, ghostly prison lotus flower!”

The masked man opened his hands, and the void shook. The red molten iron gathered like a tsunami, slamming onto the shore.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was in the disappearing state, was completely stunned.

This large-scale ‘Ghost Bronze Prison’, which covered an area of several kilometers, didn’t want to give anyone a way out!

It seemed that he had only seen such a special bounded domain in Gou Wuyue’s ‘sword realm’?

Who exactly was this masked man? !

Where did this guy come from? !

The red molten iron whistled like magma and pressed down on Aje like the surging waves of the ocean.

Xu Xiaoshou disappeared.

Even if this molten iron had been slapped on his body, it was useless.

However, he had clearly seen that every time Aje smashed this molten iron, an additional piece of his body would be corroded.

And the molten iron was endless!

“Damn it...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart ached. His mind spun rapidly, thinking about how the other party’s move would break the situation.

“Come out!”

The masked man seemed to have merged with the way of the heavens in the ‘ghostly prison lotus flower’, leaving no trace behind.

However, his voice seemed to be speaking to Xu Xiaoshou.

“Although I don’t know what spiritual technique you used to disappear, you can’t break out of my ‘ghostly prison lotus flower’. You won’t be able to escape at all.”

“And if this drags on any longer, your treasure will really become one more trophy on my body.”

Aje punched at the molten metal, occasionally appearing beside the masked man in an attempt to break through the enemy.

However, the masked man’s figure melted into the molten metal again and again. Every time he appeared, he was in a distant location, not giving Aje a chance at all.

Within the bounded domain, the molten metal’s level continued to rise.

If this drags on any longer, let alone a blow, Aje’s entire body would be submerged in the molten red metal!

If this continued, how would he be able to defeat the enemy?

Xu Xiaoshou once again saw the small iron man hanging on the masked man’s neck and belt. He finally understood what the other party meant by the spoils of war.

This fellow was determined to use the ‘ghostly bronze prison’ to forge such small iron men and hang them on his body to show off his battle achievements.

However, how could he resolve the current situation?

Xu Xiaoshou had never met such a difficult enemy.

Or rather, he had never faced such an opponent alone.

Looking at Aje's rotting body inch by inch, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly calmed down. Worrying was useless. Only by keeping quiet in his heart could he resolve the situation.

"Bounded domain, high temperature, the world inside the furnace..."

The scenes in his mind about how elder Sang tortured Yu Lingdi were replayed like scenes from a movie.

Xu Xiaoshou admitted that he could not achieve the extraordinary "Dragon melting realm" that elder Sang rose from the Hundred Thousand Mountains in the white cave that day.

But at this moment, when he used the "ghostly prison lotus flower" as an alchemy cauldron and the surging red molten iron inside it as medicinal liquid, he understood.

"The world maketh the cauldron whilst Fortune Maketh the Craft; from Yin and yang, firewood for burning, from all things living, iron for smithing..."

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes lit up as the fantasy realm brought about by his 'cooking expert' merged with the 'Triple Death Method' taught by Elder sang.

At this moment, a white flame lit up in the depths of his eyes.

"Infernal Heavens Burn!"

PFFT —

A faint sound was heard.

The molten iron that had turned red from the high temperature was suddenly dyed with a thin layer of white.

White was not eye-catching in this world of the bounded domain that was like a steamer.

However, in the blink of an eye, it could be assimilated by its own kind and dyed everything a thin white.

"Infernal original seed, open!"

Xu Xiaoshou unceremoniously detonated the infernal original seed in his sea of Qi. His white flame was still of low quality and could not compare to elder Sang's ability.

However, the infernal original seed was a supreme treasure that contained calamity power, just like the "three days frozen calamity".

It was the most suitable thing to use as the energy of the "Dragon melting realm" that elder Sang had risen from the Hundred Thousand Mountains in the past.

"PFFT —"

The instant the fire seed detonated, white instantly overshadowed red to as far as the eye could see.

As the most extreme and tyrannical ability of the fire attribute, the white flame released by the infernal original seed at this moment was almost the same as the one that detonated the entire spirit fusion swamp at that time.

"What is it?"

The masked man's body escaped from the molten metal.

He rose into the air. On his body, on his sea of energy, and on the path energy reserve around his body... all of them were lit up by the white flame. They could not be extinguished.

Sovereign (stage) !

At this moment, the sorrow in his cultivation level caused the masked man to be unable to resist the burning pain of the white flame that surpassed the power of the cutting path (stage) . He could only reveal his body in the empty space of the bounded domain.

"Aje, beat him up!"

Xu Xiaoshou gave another command.

Aje, who was covered in injuries, began to swallow the White Flame's energy to recover his damaged body. At the same time, his red eyes turned to lock onto the masked man floating in the air.

Then, its body swayed, and its whip leg suddenly fell.

"Bang!"

The sound of an explosion sounded.

The masked man could only raise his hands, but he was kicked by Aje, which was full of the power of the higher void. He was thrown back into the molten iron that was burning with white flame on the ground.

The molten iron splashed, like a stone sinking into the ocean.

The world of the 'ghostly prison lotus flower', which was surging with red molten iron, was dyed with white flame ink.

The 'bounded domain' belonged to someone else.

As for the tyrannical 'Infernal original seed', it returned to this world in an absolutely crushing manner after being deprived of the red fire element.

Xu Xiaoshou ended his 'vanishing technique'.

At this moment, the white flame burning on his body soared into the sky as if the god of fire had arrived.

The consequences of completely detonating the 'infernal original seed' were no different from the intense pain one had to endure when consuming the fire seed for the first time.

After all, when the three days frozen calamity was completely withdrawn, the infernal original seed, which had lost its balance, was actually harming itself at the same time as injuring the enemy.

However, in the bounded domain of the enemy, Xu Xiaoshou, who had used his own strength to ignite the bounded domain and crush the enemy, had a heroic aura at this moment. He truly had the unparalleled aura of a giant in the "swallow the mountains and rivers" fantasy realm.

He stood in the blazing flames of pain.

He was unbridled in the enemy's world.

— a little pain, it's not worth bothering about.

Xu Xiaoshou pulled out hidden bitter and looked down at the masked man who had rolled out from the water of white flame and fled in a sorry state. He gritted his teeth and sneered, "A mere sovereign (stage), you dare to beat me up alone?"

Aje was in the posture of beating up a drowning dog. He used a whip kick to ruthlessly hit this masked man who was still in a confused state and still did not understand why his own bounded domain had suddenly become the enemy.

Xu Xiaoshou really used his innate cultivation level to grab hidden bitter and pounced on the supreme sovereign (stage) who had mastered the profound meaning.

"Freeze!"

In a flash, a white sword aura froze the masked man.

In just an instant, the other party broke free.

But in a battle between masters, one second was eternity.

Aje rose from the molten metal and punched the masked man's abdomen, sending him flying high into the air, towards the direction where Xu Xiaoshou came with his sword.

The masked man was dumbfounded in mid-air.

"Suspected, passive points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou could even read the masked man's true thoughts through the pair of strange green eyes on his young face under the shabby "Yama" mask.

"You dare to make a move?"

A grade seven spiritual sword and an innate (stage) .

Even though he was surrounded by white flame and looked like a god of fire, he was still a weakling!

The masked man twisted his body in mid-air and faced Xu Xiaoshou head-on.

The power of the Higher Void, Aje's punch, did not feel good. However, the sacred physique's ability to resist blows was also extremely strong.

The masked man also completely withstood the process of being thrown into the air and reversed his inertia. The sacred physique's treasure light spread in mid-air, and his Black Iron Fist smashed heavily at Xu Xiaoshou.

"If you dare to court death, I will do as you wish!"

..

The masked man's reaction was exactly what Xu Xiaoshou had expected.

A sovereign (stage) who had mastered the Upanishad was crushed by Aje in his bounded domain. Facing an innate (stage), his first reaction was definitely not to run away, but to counterattack!

Thus, when the Black Iron Fist came, Xu Xiaoshou turned his body slightly. In a flash, his left shoulder blade was completely shattered by the punch, and his entire arm was sent flying. He gently sent the black sword in his right hand into his opponent's left chest.

The scene became quiet.

Xu Xiaoshou, whose white flame was burning fiercely, and the shocked masked man looked at each other at the same time.

"Suspected, passive points + 1."

"Hehe, idiot." Xu Xiaoshou grinned and smiled in pain.

The masked man still lowered his head in disbelief. He didn't understand how his sacred physique, which even the heaven's secret puppet couldn't break with one punch, was penetrated by a black sword of the seventh grade?

"The sword has been changed."

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes twitched as he explained. This battle was too painful, and he couldn't bear it.

But fortunately, the result was gratifying.

Xu Xiaoshou pulled out the black sword and took a step back. After thinking for a moment, he flew a little higher and looked down from above.

Then, he used spiritual source to blow his clothes.

White flames were raging, and his clothes rustled. Even with a broken arm, his stance was still out of this world.

Xu Xiaoshou picked up the black sword and carefully examined the demonic aura on it. He said with a smile,

"Feel stupid? This isn't hidden bitter!"

"I changed my sword at the critical moment. It's called the fourth sword, the honorable vicious sword... which can demonize an existence like a giant python that can cover the sky with one strike."

Chapter 689: The Power of Time, the Golden Yama

"Pu!"

The masked man spat out a mouthful of blood.

From his tattered robe, Devil Veins could be seen to suddenly light up on his skin.

"Roar..."

The masked man's head suddenly twitched twice, and a low, inhuman roar rumbled from his throat.

He raised his eyes with difficulty. He was shocked that he was not defeated by the Divine Puppet's fist, but by an Innate (stage) who had repeatedly revealed his trump card!

This Innate (stage), compared to the Cutting Path (stage) he had fought before was even more...

"Special?"

At this point, the masked man's thoughts froze.

The next moment the Devil Veins lit up, his consciousness gradually became sluggish.

His spiritual altar was also being destroyed bit by bit by beastly desire. All kinds of inner demons and obsessions during the cultivation process in the past resurfaced one after another.

"Ho!"

He let out a strange roar again.

Xu Xiaoshou stepped back a little and stared at the mutation of the person in front of him.

At that time, in the White Cave and the Lijian Grassland, he had seen too many people fighting for the Fourth Sword and ended up suffering from cultivation deviation.

This was an extraordinary sword that could attract all the swordsmen and talents in the world to compete in the extradimensional small world of the White Cave just by its reputation.

It was not a famed sword, but it had the title of Five Great Divine Instruments of Chaos. Moreover, it had once shone brilliantly in the hands of the Eighth Sword Deity and was known to the world.

It was as if nothing in this world could withstand the might of this vicious sword.

And this was the same in reality.

Xu Xiaoshou had never even seen anyone who was not a swordsman, nor recognized by the Fourth Sword who dared to forcefully carry it.

If one were to talk about someone who dared to forcefully carry the Fourth Sword...

Even if it was the Cutting Path (stage) or the Higher Void (level), it would still be a little too incredible!

Therefore, after one strike, Xu Xiaoshou stopped.

Aje seemed to have sensed something as well. He came to Xu Xiaoshou's side and stopped. He looked curiously at the human who was so close to him but kept twitching.

"Ma Ma?"

Aje was curious. He suddenly stretched out his hand as if he had sensed the power of the Fourth Sword, and he wanted to suck it out and take a look.

"Stop."

Xu Xiaoshou quickly stopped him. He turned Aje into a stone and kept it in his arms again.

"Roar, Roar, Roar..."

The masked man's body spasmed even more violently, as if he couldn't hold on any longer.

At this time, the 'Infernal Lotus' began to shatter.

Without the will of its master, the bounded domain began to wither.

Xu Xiaoshou was afraid that the power of white flame would be known by outsiders, so he withdrew his supernatural power and sucked white flame back into his energy reserve. At the same time, he suppressed the power of the Infernal Original Seed and used the Three Days Frozen Calamity to balance it out.

Eternal Vitality circulated in a frenzy.

The wound on the broken arm was healing at a speed visible to any naked eye after the battle.

Xu Xiaoshou suppressed the numbness and pain that made him want to scratch and ignored the condition of the broken arm and continued to pay attention to the masked man.

He suddenly reached out and took off the broken Yama mask that the masked man had protected with a part of his power even though he was burned by white flame.

"Is it necessary? Is it because you are too ugly? Or are you going to marry whoever sees your face?" Xu Xiaoshou ridiculed.

When the mask was taken off, a young face was revealed.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned when he saw it.

This face, even though it was twisted in pain and contaminated by the Devil Veins so that it was difficult for the naked eye to distinguish its true appearance, was still very good-looking.

The most important thing was that this person was no more than twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old...

He was not even a middle-aged man.

He was just a slightly older youth!

"Woah..."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed with emotion.

He had never thought that a person who had mastered the Upanishad element, possessed a sacred physique, and had Soul-Fixing Eyes would be so young.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought of Yu Lingdi.

Perhaps, if he had not chosen to chase after Yu Lingdi and if Elder Sang had not met him, Yu Lingdi's achievements would have been similar to this fellow's, right?

One was the Spirit Division Chief who had mastered the Upanishad, and the other was the Yama masked man who possessed Soul-Fixing Eyes and belonged to an unknown organization...

They were both very young!

They were both too powerful!

They were all supreme existences who could still look down on everyone in the world even after surpassing their cultivation levels!

“Unfortunately, you’ve all made the same mistake...”

Xu Xiaoshou put away the Fourth Sword and squatted in the air. He looked at the gradually clearing sky absentmindedly, “Why... why do you all like to bully the weak? Sometimes, there are some Innate (stage) people who are not easy to get bullied!”

“Roar —”

The masked man’s low roar became ferocious and feral.

The energy reserve in his body was in chaos, and his spiritual source was expanding, continuously attacking his body.

However, his sacred physique was too strong, and even the chaotic spiritual source could not blow up his body.

Xu Xiaoshou stepped back a little.

At this time, the bounded domain disappeared, and the noise of the people in the neighborhood was heard again.

Xu Xiaoshou was a little surprised. He was still in the alley.

The “Infernal Lotus” that had almost destroyed the world just now and burned by the white flame did not affect even a single weed in the corner of the alley.

There was still stubborn green vitality in the dark corners.

“Too powerful...”

Xu Xiaoshou could not help but exclaim. The masked man’s grasp of power was simply superb.

As expected of a man who had mastered the Upanishad of ‘Iron’.

When others opened a bounded domain, they would include an area of a few miles around.

Even if the battle ended, the area that was covered by the bounded domain would be destroyed by the aftermath of the battle.

The masked man was different.

He had opened up the bounded domain using the Intake of Mustard Seed in Mount Meru technique to open up another battlefield. He did not go out of his way to destroy other lives in the streets of the royal city.

If it had been someone else, perhaps the soul-stirring battle that had happened in this alley would not have been seen and remembered even if it had ended.

“Am I going to die now?”

Xu Xiaoshou heard the increasingly fierce roar of the fellow in front of him and realized that this place would probably attract other people very soon.

However, he didn't end this person directly, nor did he leave immediately. Instead, he was waiting.

Yes, Xu Xiaoshou was waiting!

The timing of the masked man's appearance was too strange.

After he took out the Eye of Heaven, he appeared and called himself the "Yama". Xu Xiaoshou didn't think that there would be only one person who dared to target the Jiang Clan.

Even though he had to admit that this person in front of him was very strong!

His strength was far from enough!

That was why Xu Xiaoshou was waiting.

He believed that such a talented person would definitely shine even if he was placed in the Holy Divine Palace.

Would he really die so easily from the Fourth Sword?

"If there really is a complete Yama organization, and the people in the organization are all at this level...

"Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt a chill down his spine.

This was too terrifying!

He had never heard of such an existence before.

And such an existence was probably something that even the Saint Servant would have to pay attention to. Even the Holy Divine Palace would have a headache over it.

Because even if this organization wasn't strong at the moment, its potential was absolutely limitless.

"Roar —"

The young man in front of him became even more agitated.

Xu Xiaoshou was already a little surprised that the sacred physique could hold on for so long.

However, at the final-stage of the realm of the Sovereign (stage), and the powerful energy reserve and spiritual source, it would be extremely difficult to collapse after the

cultivation deviation.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that though it would be difficult, it was just a matter of time.

Seeing that the muscles of the person in front of him were about to swell and explode, Xu Xiaoshou was a little disappointed.

"That's it."

While he was disappointed, he was also glad that his judgment was wrong.

Indeed, there was only one person like Yu Lingdi in the entire Holy Divine Palace's path division.

He had already hit the jackpot when he ran into this person by chance. How could the situation be as extreme as he had expected?

But at this moment, Aje, who was in his arms, suddenly spoke.

"Ma Ma..."

At the same time, Xu Xiaoshou's body went cold with an inexplicable whim caused him to have goosebumps.

"Vanishing Technique!"

Without saying a word, Xu Xiaoshou immediately turned invisible as if he had never appeared in an alley.

"Roar Roar Roar —"

The young man's roar was already very ear-piercing.

His sacred physique shattered, and his blood began to spurt out.

His complete Cutting Path Level have him perfect his state of mind, allowing him to last even longer in the state of cultivation deviation.

However, it was natural for humans to have emotions. If one was not at the final-stage of the Cutting Path Level, then one's life would be perfect.

Therefore, the sword strike with the Fourth Sword did not hurt one's physical body, but one's soul.

Just as Xu Xiaoshou was about to feel that this person's injuries were so severe that even an immortal would not be able to save him, a dark golden figure suddenly appeared.

He landed beside Xu Xiaoshou and was only a step away from him.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked. Even though he was in the disappearing state, he took a few steps back before he looked up.

His golden robes were also dark golden in color, and...

The Yama mask!

It was the same mask as the demonized man.

This person was basically like a second masked person from before. It was just that the color of his robes and the color of his mask were dark golden.

Other than that, there was another big difference, and that was he purple masked man had a small iron man pendant on his neck and belt.

This golden man had no pendant at all, but there was a saber and a sword on his back.

The saber was a Tang saber, and the sword was a longsword.

Xu Xiaoshou carefully walked to the back and memorized the appearance of the saber and sword. Then, he came back and stared at this person in a daze.

“Gold?”

“Purple?”

He began to ponder.

If that was the case, could there be more red, orange, yellow, green, blue, black, and white, as well as more miscellaneous colors?

Was this the symbol of the “Yama” organization?

Xu Xiaoshou was not impulsive enough to use his spiritual senses to sense the other party’s realm. He was just observing.

After the golden-masked man landed, he did not make a move immediately. Instead, he looked around, as if he felt that there would be other people present.

Xu Xiaoshou quickly averted his gaze, took out elixirs while maintaining the Vanishing Technique, looked at the purple-masked man.

“Nine Serenities?”

The golden-masked man retracted his gaze and spoke.

His gaze fell on the purple-masked man who was under devil invasion. Looking at the injuries on his body, he frowned. Then, his voice became more solemn, “Wake up, Nine Serenities Ghost Child!”

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

Nine Serenities Ghost Child?

Was this the name of the purple-masked man, or his code name?

This golden-masked man was so cautious. He didn’t even want to touch his companion. Was he just trying to wake him up?

“Roar!”

As if sensing that someone was calling his name, Nine Serenities Ghost Child’s body trembled, and then he roared even louder.

The golden-masked man’s brows furrowed even tighter.

He could not think of anyone who could done such a heavy blow to his teammate on such a simple mission.

Cultivation deviation?

Was he suddenly possessed by cultivation deviation while fighting?

Impossible!

A final-stage Cutting Path Level did not have any inner demons or flaws.

The only explanation was that it was done by the target of the mission. However, did the target really have the ability to do so?

The golden-masked man thought for a moment and suddenly pulled out the Tang saber on his back.

The blade's outer appearance looked like a Tang saber. When the blade was unsheathed, Xu Xiaoshou realized that the saber was as thin as a pair of grey wings, almost like a shadowless blade.

The masked man held the blade and gently cut open his teammate's chest.

"Sizzle~"

A large amount of blood stained with demonic aura shot out.

The spiritual source in front of the golden masked man transformed into a barrier. and the blood permeated by demonic aura slid to his side.

However, when he discovered that the demonic aura could actually follow the spiritual source and attack the energy reserve, he immediately made a prompt decision and used his saber to cut off this portion of the spiritual source.

"Demonic aura..." the masked man was surprised, "The Fourth Sword?"

Xu Xiaoshou was a little surprised when he heard the masked man mumbled.

This person knew about the Fourth Sword?

The golden-masked man suddenly stretched out his hand and looked at his teammate across the air.

Xu Xiaoshou could clearly sense that the path mechanism in this area had completely gone into chaos!

Then, the Nine Serenities Ghost Child's struggling suddenly stopped. His roar and actions were terminated. Even the Devil Veins on his body had completely stopped permeating.

"What kind of power is this?" Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

Just now, he had detected an ability similar to Ye Xiaotian's, mixed with a sense of familiarity.

"Space, plus... time?"

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment, and he remembered what the second ability was.

It was not unfamiliar!

It was the power of time that he had seen on Gu Qing'er in the Burial Sword Tomb, and this power was also revealed in Gou Wuyue's sword slash against the river of time!

"This person..."

"Startled, passive points, + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou swallowed his saliva and immediately checked his energy reserve and the number of elixirs in his hand. He was afraid that if he isn't careful enough, the Vanishing Technique would be removed, and he would be directly exposed to the other party.

The Nine Serenities Ghost Child was frozen by space and time.

In other words, the space he was in had been deprived of time.

Time was the only unit in the world. When it was lost or stopped, everything in the world could only be dead objects.

The golden-masked man put his teammate into a spatial ring.

This was the first time Xu Xiaoshou had seen someone put a living person into a spatial ring. It was also the first time he had felt such a strong sense of death.

He knew that if it wasn't for the Vanishing Technique, he would have died.

To dare to secretly spy on such an existence was tantamount to suicide.

"Come out!"

After the golden-masked man finished taking in his teammates, he actually spoke to the empty alley.

Xu Xiaoshou was trembling in fear. He wanted to leave, but he didn't dare to move, nor did he dare to make a sound.

Sounds echoed in the alley. Suddenly, an elderly woman and man who were buying vegetables walked over, followed by the city guards.

"Just now, there was a roar coming from here. It's not human language. There must be some monsters in the Imperial City or someone fighting."

The woman pointed at the alley and the guards rushed in.

However, this group of people brushed past the golden-masked man who was still looking at the sky. It was as if they were blind. They did not even look back.

Xu Xiaoshou had not been able to sense the golden-masked man's level before, but now he understood.

He had only seen such an ability from the Night Guardian of the White Cave.

Cutting Path (stage) was not something that the Great Path could sense, that people could see.

"At the very least, Cutting Path (stage) is not his highest stage!" Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

The golden-masked man retracted his gaze. Seeing that no one responded, he did not even glance at the city guards, but muttered to himself and walked away.

"The Jiang Clan actually colluded with the Saint Servant?"

"Interesting...."

Chapter 690: My Sister, She's Already in a Very Sorry State

Dongtianwang city, Central Zone.

The procession of Young Master Xu from the First Pavilion in the Sky today was truly spectacular!

At first, there were indeed only a few people.

However, after the news spread out and others knew that Young Master Xu rarely showed up on the street, with a few people walking in the front, people started lining up behind them to follow.

Some served tea, some poured water, some held wine, and some carried a large fruit platter..

Even though these people were clearly not from the First Pavilion in the Sky, they were still being lofty and respectful, trying to make Young Master Xu take a fancy to them, so that they could get a position in the First Pavilion in the Sky.

But today's "Young master Xu" was not the same one of yesterday.

In the face of such a scene, not only did he not enjoy it, but was disgusted by it.

Xu Xiaoji was extremely afraid!

He did not expect that the Great Demon King Xu were just out on the street could attract this voluntary and long line up behind him !

What kind of terrifying impact was this?

However, because of Xin Gugu's exhortation, he could not simply chase those people away, but could only smile stiffly as if he was agreeable. At the same time, he was hoping that the Great Demon King Xu would return so that he could end this torturous journey of being out on the streets.

The City Guards came a few times.

However, after chasing away a few groups of people, they found that this method was ineffective. They could only split a small part of their forces at the end to maintain the order of Young Master Xu's parade out on the streets. They strictly controlled the number of people in the rear to keep the people away from affecting the traffic.

"You're banned from the competition!" After swimming all the way from the Central Zone and then coming out of the heaven geomantic arena, Mu Zixi was a little disappointed. She looked at Xu Xiaoji and said, "Why is that? I still want to see Lord Xu go onto the stage and made those incredible kills again!"

"..."

Xu Xiaoji trembled as he heard this.

What kind of ability did he have to have Mu Zixi and Xin Gugu, the ferryman of the real Great Demon King Xu, come to protect him one day?

Along the way, other than coldly glaring at others and apologizing through telepathic communication after, in fact, strictly speaking, Xu Xiaoji rarely spoke.

He was so weak that he couldn't even speak. He could only be the Young Master Xu who was silent and taciturn all day long!

Seeing that no one was paying attention to her, Mu Zixi could only return to the back of the line out of boredom.

She walked at the back of the line and teased the people behind her who were carrying wine and fruit plates. She thought to herself that Xu Xiaoji was indeed boring. He was not as entertaining as her senior brother at all. He was like a real lump of wood.

She pinched a peeled orange and stuffed it into her mouth. Mu Zixi pretended that no one was around as she circled around. However, her mind was not completely focused on the flattery of these people. Instead, she felt a little strange.

It was a bright and sunny day today.

Why did she still have the feeling that there was someone peeking behind her?

"Xin Xiaoku," Mu Zixi jumped to Xin Gugu's side and said through telepathic communication, "I suspect that someone wants to kill me."

Xin Gugu:"..."

He was speechless.

He had heard Mu Zixi's words no less than five times today.

When he first heard of it, Xin Gugu become very alert. He was patrolling between the rear of the line-up and the surrounding crowd with spiritual senses to see where the assassin was at.

However, along the way, not only did he not sense any danger, he even revealed this information to Mo Mo who also shook her head and denied it, saying that she did not sense anything unusual.

If Xu Xiaoshou was here, they might be able to ask him for advice. After all, this guy's sixth sense was more accurate than a woman's.

But today's "Young Master Xu"..

Xin Gugu glanced at Xu Xiaoji, whose footsteps were somewhat stiff, and secretly shook her head. She thought to herself, 'Xu Xiaoshou, you should come back soon. Have you even said that this guy knows how to act??'

If it weren't for so many people following him, any Sovereign Pill casually coming up to strike up a conversation would have this guy on his knees right away!

"Are you hallucinating?" Xin Gugu replied to Mu Zixi. It seemed like she didn't care much and was slightly annoyed, but in fact, she didn't dare to relax her attention.

Maybe there really was an assassin in the dark, and they only stared at the ignorant "Young master Xu" or Mu Zixi?

Without Xu Xiaoshou, Xin Gugu, who was responsible for protecting the team, didn't dare to let anything happen to the people in the team.

Especially Mu Zixi!

"Maybe..." Mu Zixi chewed on an orange and bounced away.

To be honest, after five consecutive errors in her perception, she wondered if she had been by her senior brother's side for too long that she felt insecure after he was gone.

The team continued to move forward aimlessly.

If Xu Xiaoshou himself was here, he would probably have many more goals for today.

For example, The Alchemist Association's Examination Badge, and causing some troubles at the Magic Pill Technicians Association.

However, when Xu Xiaoji came to lead the team, the group understood that they only had one thought: to create an alibi for the real Young Master Xu, as for causing some troubles...

Hehe, just the fact that Xu Xiaoji was able to walk without spraining his ankle was already a blessing in disguise.

...

At the top of a certain high-rise building that no one was paying attention to.

The northern wind whistled as it blew against the long-robed man standing at the top of the high-rise building.

This man was dressed in dark blue, and his entire body was hidden in a wide-sleeved robe. His face was covered in a Yama mask, under the mask, he directed his gaze shockingly in the direction of Young Master Xu's team.

"This... is the owner of the 'God Devil Eyes'?"

The sound of the wind blowing from the top of the tall building took away the masked man's mumbling to himself.

This half a day of attention, along with the information he had collected in the past have made him actually nervous about this guy, and he was hesitating whether or not he should make a move at this moment.

It could be seen that the true core of this group was not this little girl who possessed the 'God Devil Eyes'.

This optimistic and lively silly girl only had an innate cultivation level. Even if she possesses the God Devil Eyes, she would not be able to create any waves in the hands of a perfect Sovereign Cutting Path Level Expert.

The only thing that made the masked Man's heart palpitate was another young man, same as him.

"Xin Xiaoku..."

The masked man stroked the longsword by his waist. His left thumb pushed back and forth at the hilt of the longsword. The longsword went back and forth in the process of unsheathing and returning to its sheath. The sound of it knocking against the top of the tall building was heard.

He was weighing and thinking.

"I can clearly sense that the Sovereign Cutting Path Level is not complete. It's impossible for him to be someone who has mastered the Upanishad. How could this guy give me such a dangerous feeling?"

"A special ability user?"

"But I can't see how special he is..."

The masked man took off his gloves and scratched his head. He seemed to have remembered the rules again and then obediently put on his gloves and touched the hilt of the sword again.

He suddenly made up his mind.

"F * ck!"

But at that moment, the communication bead on his body rang.

"Beep Beep Beep Beep"

The masked man was stunned. He squatted down on the tall building and took out the communication bead, "Hello, Lord Netherworld? Did you miss me..."

"Return to the team," the other side replied indifferently.

The masked man paused for a moment and looked at the group of people gradually walking back to the First Pavilion in the Sky and said, "I've been watching them for so long. It's already been tough for me, if I return to the team like this..."

"Return to the team."

"Oh, okay."

The communication bead had lost its sound. The masked man did not even know if the other party would be able to hear his last humble reply.

However, he was a little curious about why they had agreed to take action together today and suddenly the Lord Netherworld wanted him to return to the team so quickly?

Could it be that the others had already completed their mission.

Had he delayed for too long?

Squatting down and turning his head around, the masked man looked at the grill that was hidden by his robes. He hesitated for a moment before saying, "It hasn't been too long, has it?"

However, it was hard to disobey orders.

He could only remove his mask and reveal a young face, finished all the meat skewers on the rack in one gulp and put away the grill as well. Then, he jumped down from the top of a building that was dozens of stories high.

“Inexplicable...”

As he cursed in his heart, the masked man walked into the darkness of the Imperial City and stepped into the dark zone of this land of light.

In the depths of the damp alley, a rattlesnake suddenly pounced out and bit the squeaking mouse, swallowed it in no time.

The masked man stopped and took off his mask. He squatted down again and watched the rattlesnake eat.

The silence lasted for a long time.

After a long period of silence, the masked man finally turned around and looked up at the sunlight leaking from the eaves by the alley. He was in a daze.

“When will I be able to have a decent meal, my Lord Netherworld...”

The masked man held his face. His strange red pupils were rotating, sometimes enlarging and sometimes shrinking. However, he inadvertently revealed a trace of confusion that was incompatible with those bewitching eyes.

“Ta, ta, ta.”

Suddenly, a clear and rhythmic knocking sound came from behind.

Following that, there was also the sound of barely noticeable footsteps.

The masked man’s pupils moved, and he immediately put on the Yama Mask in his hand.

He stood up and looked back.

The person who came was a blind man holding a cane. He was so young, yet his eyes were so blind.

What was more serious was that his face was pale. At a glance, it was obvious that this person was not born blind.

“There’s a dead end ahead.” The masked man pointed to the back and said kindly, “This road is blocked. Looking at you... Do you need help?”

He looked like a normal young and strong man. For the poor man who was blind, he was full of compassion and did not hesitate to help.

The blind man stopped and stabbed the crutch in his hand into the ground. He opened his mouth and said with some difficulty, “A blind man will not cross the alley.”

The masked man was stunned, “So?”

“Cross one alley, made one kill.” The blind man raised his crutch.

The masked man was shocked.

When he put down his mask and took off his robe, he had helped too many poor people in this world.

Therefore, he did not think that a few strands of spiritual source in the energy reserve, which was probably a blind spiritual cultivator who had cultivated for a few days, could pose a threat to him.

However, from what he heard, the other party was here to kill someone?

“Kill who? Kill me? I’m a good person...” the masked man said. He even took off his mask with sincerity in his bewitching, scarlet eyes, “I am really good person!”

“Bounded domain,” the blind man said.

“What?”

The masked man raised his eyebrows. Had it been too long since the person across from him had spoken? His words were as precious as gold... it was difficult for others to understand his meaning!

The blind man said, “If you’re a good person, then when you die, don’t make a sound so as not to scare others.”

Only then did the masked man truly understand the other party’s intention.

He lowered his head silently and looked at the rattlesnake that had just swallowed a rat by the side of the alley and was suffocated by the intangible aura of this place.

“I don’t like being a rat. I’m a snake,” he said.

“Bounded domain.” The masked man said.

“Why are you like this? I don’t want to kill you. I can see that you’re even more pitiful than me!”

“But I want to kill you.”

“Why?” The masked man stared at the other guy in a daze. His gaze landed on the his walking stick, and he felt that it was somewhat familiar.

Moreover, this person, this face, he seemed to have seen it somewhere before?

“There are too many sins in this world that have inexplicably descended on too many innocent people. You have already enjoyed the benefits of the power that caused the sins, so why are you still so greedy, targeting people that you shouldn’t be targeting?”

The blind man seemed to be a little agitated. He gripped his crutch tightly and continued, “Whether it’s snakes or rats, they are both products of darkness and are born to be the source of sins. Why do they still have to devour each other? Isn’t it good to find a quiet place to linger on?”

The masked man finally became serious. He remembered the crutch and the man. He asked, “Saint Servant?”

“Saint servant, Lei Shuangxing.” The blind lifted the crutch.

The moment the famed sword the Divine-beating Crutch was pulled out, the rattlesnake in the corner broke into two.

“The end of the snake,” Lei Shuangxing said sternly.

“Nuts!”

The masked man did not know what he had done wrong that could make the other guy so agitated. He immediately get up and wanted to leave this godforsaken place.

Lord Netherworld had told him not to provoke the Saint Servant now as much as possible.

However, he barely moved when the Divine-beating Crutch that had already been unsheathed pointed in the air, and the wall in the depths of the alley shattered with a bang.

“Ugh...” at the same time, the masked man held his throat, and blood flowed out from the gaps between his fingers.

He couldn’t believe it. This person had pierced through his throat with a sword?

“Master Swordsman?”

But how could a master swordsman have such great power?

In fact, the masked man had never seen the special force of the sword after it had pierced through his throat.

That force was similar to a strand of the Galaxy Sword Aura but the Silver Sword Will Possession that didn’t feel the same as the Galaxy Sword Aura.

“You’re not the Master Swordsman!”

The masked man was shocked, “Ancient swordsman, sovereign of the way of the sword? !”

“Bounded domain,” Lei Shuangxing said calmly.

“Did I offend you? You want to come all the way here to kill me?” The masked man panicked. It was indisputable that ancient swordsman was the strongest under the same realm.

Even if he was at the complete Cutting Path Level of the sovereign with a pair of scarlet eyes on him...

The person opposite him was a pure member of the Lei family, a Saint Servant, and a holder of the famed-sword, the Divine-beating Crutch. He was even more of a rare sovereign of the way of the sword!

Although he did not know why the information he had received was wrong that he had mistakenly thought the other party had stopped at the master swordsman realm.

But now was not the time to think so much.

“Snakes and rats devour each other. Aren’t you devouring snakes and rats right now?” The masked man fired off a barrage of words in a very urgent manner, “How much better can a ‘Saint Servant’ be than the King Yama? Isn’t he also an existence that can only be begging for compassion in a filthy corner?”

“Bounded domain.”

“Crazy Man!”

The masked man pulled his body out again. This time, a bloody light exploded in his eyes with entire body was enveloped by a scarlet colour. He then turned into mist and disappeared into form.

After escaping from the alley, he directly cut open space and plunged into it.

However, inside the black hole, it was supposed to be a spatial fragment but after the masked man entered the spatial crack, it was still the streets of Dongtianwang city as far as the eyes could see.

The flow of people was still the same. The women and men were shopping with vegetable baskets. The shouts of the pedlars were so clear..

“Bang!”

The masked man was stunned and he lost his footing and bumped into a middle-aged man who was passing by.

The men looked back and saw a blind man with a pale face. After he was hit, he pulled out a Divine-beating Crutch and thrust it into the masked man’s chest.

“Puff...”

Blood spurted out, and the masked man felt the scene in front of him getting blurred. He was still in the alley, and the Saint Servant, Lei Shuangxing who should have been far away, was now facing him.

The men was fake, and the Divine-beating Crutch was real!

This famed sword had really been thrust into his chest, with that strange... Sword Will and Galaxy Sword Aura?

The masked man’s body trembled as he connected all the latest information he gathered about the Saint Servant’s chief in his mind.

“Sword Cognition?” He lowered his head with difficulty.

“Yes.”

“Fantasy Sword Technique?” The masked man recalled the scene he saw after entering the spatial fragment.

“Yes.”

“But, I clearly used Blood Escape, and I don’t want to fight with you. I’ve already escaped ahead of time!” The masked man felt unwilling.

“Perhaps, this is the illusion created by the Fantasy Sword Technique. Also...” Lei Shuangxing paused and reached out to touch his eyes, “Don’t forget, your eyes, its original surname is Lei.”

“I’m unwilling, I haven’t made a move yet!” The masked man struggled violently.

It was too painful!

This strike with the famed sword in his chest and Sword Cognition was too painful!

More importantly, the strike with the Sword Cognition had almost sealed all the spiritual source in his body. No matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't resist it.

"I'm such a good person..."two streams of blood and tears flowed down the masked man's face. He hadn't even begun to use all of his abilities, but the other party seemed to know him like the back of his hand.

All of his abilities were being targeted and completely restrained.

A perfect-stage sovereign of the Cutting Path Level shouldn't be defeated like this, as if he was falling apart and was got to break ranks while facing the sovereign of the Way of the Sword. Defeated without making a single move.

This was too ridiculous!

This was not even something that could be written in fictions. This should be a dream. The masked man still had a sliver of hope in his heart.

"Perhaps you are a good person, but unfortunately..."

Lei Shuangxing sighed and pulled out the Divine-beating Crutch. Sword cognition remained in the masked man's body, making him realize that all of this was real and not a fantasy realm.

"You shouldn't have targeted her."

Lei Shuangxing said as he easily cut off the man's head and sent it into the spatial ring. His eyes were tightly shut, and the faint light leaking from the eaves shone before his eyes.

But it was still darkness in front of his eyes.

The Divine-beating Crutch that had not been stained with blood was sheathed. Lei Shuangxing stood under the faint light, using his loneliness to respond to the gloomy embrace from the entire vast world of darkness.

He stood there in silence for a long time with his back facing the headless corpse that had fallen to the ground. He frowned as if he was explaining, but at the same time, he seemed to be blaming himself.

"My sister, she's already in a very sorry state."