

Chapter 741: The Ox, The Ghost, The Snake, And The God. The Female Sword Deity Appeared!

Following the voice.

A two-meter-tall man dressed in gray armor walked out from the interior of the spatial passageway.

The armor on this man's body was too ostentatious. It had sharp edges, making him look like a human-shaped hedgehog. It directly suppressed the aura of the red-clothed armored men.

"Teng Shanhai, you one-eyed man, what the f*ck did you say? If you have the guts, say it again!"

The hunchbacked old man, Wang Dachui, who had appeared first, was so angry that he was hopping mad.

What he hated the most was others mocking his height.

Of course, ever since he had been hammered by Kui Leihan when he was sitting on the ten thrones, another hunchback had been added to the taboos of his life.

And this person before his eyes immediately pulled out two of his greatest pain points and fiercely whipped him as soon as he appeared.

Who could endure this?

The armored man Teng Shanhai laughed as he landed on the ground. He looked down at the hunchbacked old dwarf who was only knee-high. Suddenly, he bent his knees and raised them, he slapped his thigh and said, "Come, Wang Dachui, jump up and hit my knee. If you managed to hit me, then you win. I'll clean your shoes for you."

"YOU MOTHERF*CKER, do you really think that this godhood armor can block my hammer?"

The hunchbacked old man, Wang Dachui, flew into a rage. He took out a thorn hammer that was five to six times taller than him from his ring and suddenly jumped up, trying to hit his knee.

"Whoosh whoosh!"

Teng Shanhai's figure seemed to be standing still, but two extremely fast sounds of rushing wind suddenly appeared in the void.

After these two sounds, Wang Dachui's Hammer of thorns only passed through the middle of his knees and did not touch his body at all.

"Hahaha, Wang Dachui, Wang Dachui, you piece of trash. It has been so many years, but this broken hammer still hasn't hit anything. Do you still have the face to continue living in this world?" Teng Shanhai laughed loudly.

Wang Dachui's face was red with anger. He pointed with his finger and shouted, "One-eyed man, if you have the balls, take off the Cang God Armor and fight me fair and square!"

Hearing the mention of one-eyed, Teng Shanhai couldn't help but squint his left eye.

Yes.

He only had one eye.

The other eye had already been pierced by someone during the fight for the ten thrones.

At this moment, it was covered with an eye mask.

"Wahahaha"

Seeing that Teng Shanhai was speechless from the piercing pain, Wang Dachui held his stomach and laughed. Tears even flowed out.

"Teng Shanhai, Oh Teng Shanhai, in the end, the combat division still borrowed the external power of the Cang God Armor. In the end, they still can't beat the true body tempering."

"The path of body tempering is the strongest path in this world!"

"Even a godhood can blind you. If you provoke me again, do you believe that I will f*cking smash your head open?!"

White-clothed, Red-clothed, and the others beside him were already beginning to tremble when they heard this.

These people were all seniors!

Although they already knew in advance who would come this time.

But when they truly heard these chiefs of the six divisions talk about what had happened back then without any scruples, they all felt some reverence.

Ten High Noble Thrones...

The last ten seats were simply the peak of combat strength that the Shengshen continent had developed in the past thousand years.

Ten golden seats were simply not enough to snatch!

Those who could not snatch the ten thrones and the title of ten thrones did not necessarily have lower combat strength than the real ten thrones.

That was because, in that battle, the arena.

Aside from cultivation level, there were too many uncertain factors.

And the two in front of them could not be ranked among the ten thrones because of various reasons.

However, they still took the equally famous position of the chief of the six divisions, which belonged to the Holy Divine Palace.

In a sense, they were even more powerful!

Chief of the Physical division, Wang Dachui.

Chief of the Combat Division, Teng Shanhai.

“And...”

Looking at the two seniors bickering without any scruples, everyone’s eyes were filled with hope as they looked at the spatial passageway, hoping to see more legendary figures.

At the right time, two tall figures walked out from the passageway.

One of them was dressed in black feathered clothes and wore a black mask on his head.

His shoulders were extremely wide and his body looked as strong as an ox. He was the size of three normal humans but his entire body was covered in black feathered clothes.

On his left shoulder, there was a three legged black owl.

The Owl’s eyes were like ink. Those who were stared at felt as if death had descended and their scalps turned cold.

“Chief of the Dark Division, Night Owl!”

Everyone understood the identity of the newcomer and looked to the side.

The person on the side was even more ruthless.

That was because he looked and dressed exactly like the chief of the Dark Division, Owl!

Even the three-legged black owl on his shoulder looked exactly the same!

“Which one is different, which one is owl?”

At this moment, even the hunchbacked old man, Wang Dachui, was stunned.

He could only recognize that one of them was the chief of the Different Division. He was the person who could imitate anyone in the world and anything, but his name was not even known. He was only called “Yi”.

The other person was the real night owl.

“He is Yi.”

At this moment, the Night Owl on the right pointed at the Night Owl on the left.

Immediately, Wang Dachui and Teng Shanhai reacted. The one who spoke was Yi.

This was because the Night Owl was a man of few words. He could determine life and death with a single word, and he was like a judge urging his life. Normally, he would not speak.

“Boring...”

Seeing that his disguise had been seen through, Yi’s body shook, and he immediately revealed himself.

At this moment, he had transformed into a little loli with a long ponytail. 'Her' height was exactly the same as a hunchbacked old man. 'She' even had a piece of ice-sugar gourd in 'her' mouth as 'she' sucked on it one mouthful at a time.

With a blink of 'her' big eyes, the Loli form Yi turned 'her' head in the direction of Wang Dachui. 'She' asked, "Do I look good?"

Even though Wang Dachui was a lustful and hungry ghost, his eyelids could not help but twitch wildly at this moment.

Outsiders didn't know, but he knew.

Yi has a gender, and he is a man!

"Where are the other two?" Without answering, Wang Dachui even started to change the topic and looked toward the spatial passageway.

Four of the six divisions' chiefs had arrived. Physical, combat, dark, and different.

Presumably, the Path division and Spirit Division wouldn't be absent.

However, at this moment, Situ Yong interrupted the relay and closed the spatial passageway.

"I've disappointed the seniors. The people from the path division are the two of us."

"As for the Spirit Division..."

Situ Yong stopped talking. He thought that there was no need to say it out loud. Everyone should understand.

"Two little kids?"

Wang Dachui frowned.

It was understandable that Dao Qiongcang himself did not come, but what use could these two little kids have other than to build a spatial passageway and call for people?

However, when he turned his head and looked at Yu Zhiwen, Wang Dachui immediately gave a sly look and laughed:

"The girl is good, the girl is good..."

"What about the Spirit Division? Why didn't the Spirit Division send anyone?"

After circling around Yu Zhiwen, Wang Dachui frowned as if he had thought of something. "The Great Demon King Yu can't come either?"

"Yu Mo died a long time ago!" Teng Shanhai mocked from the side. "He died at the hands of Bazhun'an. Have you forgotten that you're senile? Now, the Spirit Division chief is his son, Yu Lingdi."

"That's right, Yu Lingdi. Water-type Upanishad. This little guy is better than the blue one. I think I even hugged him before..." Wang Dachui remembered, "Then where is he?"

Everyone was silent.

After a long pause, Teng Shanhai said with a speechless expression, "He died too."

"Died?"

Wang Dachui cried out, "How could he die? How could the water-type Upanishad die... He also met Bazhun'an? Was he killed?"

"No, he met Sang Qiye," Teng Shanhai said.

"Sang Qiye? Who?" Wang Dachui looked confused.

Teng Shanhai was defeated by this person's forgetfulness. Ever since he was struck by the Lightning Hammer, not only did this person's back become hunched, but his brain was also not functioning well.

He could only explain, "How many people are there with the surname Sang? Sleeveless, Red Scorched Hand, understand?"

"It's him..." Wang Dachui's eyes immediately became round, but he still couldn't understand, "Infernal White Flame, the ultimate fire against the water of an Upanishad. No matter what, it should be an equal fight, right? Yet he was gone just like that? It can't be that bad, right?"

Teng Shanhai held his forehead, almost kicking the hunchbacked old man away.

"I already said it!"

"Yu Mo died a long time ago. The one who fought Sang Qiye was Yu Lingdi, an entire generation apart!"

While everyone was speechless, Wang Dachui muttered, "Is he really dead?"

He suddenly stretched out his hand.

The palm of his hand was soon filled with water.

The rain that fell from the sky kept splashing in circles in the vortex of water in his hand.

After this sentence.

There was this rain again.

The heads of the six tribes all felt a chill run down their spines. They all recalled the fear of being controlled by the water-type Upanishad.

Other than Dao Qiongchang, the chief of the path division, the water-type Upanishad was an existence that looked down on the six tribes.

In this world, anything that walked to the extreme was the peak.

And in this era where the way of the sword had declined and spiritual cultivation was the priority, the Great Demon King Yu had reached the pinnacle of the path of water.

Since he had the wild power of the sea and the gentleness of tears... back then, the Great Demon King Yu was a nightmare-like existence.

If it weren't for the fact that he had encountered Bazhun'an during the expedition to the Abyss Island that year...

The Great Demon King Yu's name would have dominated the current era!

"Everyone has arrived?"

At this moment, a seductive female voice interrupted their emotions.

Everyone in the teahouse looked up when they heard the voice.

They saw a lady in a pink dress floating down from the sky. She had a graceful figure and was well-proportioned. Her back was hollow and she carried a long sword.

The three-foot-long sword was green and white.

It was carved with dragons and crouching phoenixes, and it was surrounded by auspicious clouds.

When one looked at it, one would feel lost. It was as if one had traveled the nine heavens and was drunk in the immortal realm. One would not know the taste of the human world.

After waking up, one would feel as if they had just woken up from a dream. It was as if they had walked through a lifetime, entered the mortal world, and then mercilessly left the mortal world.

Everyone's thoughts turned slightly cold. They knew that this was one of the Five Great Divine Instruments of Chaos. It was a treasure that suppressed fate in the Holy Divine Palace. It was equally famous with the vicious sword and the fourth sword — the Divine Sword, Xuan Cang!

The bewitching woman landed gracefully. Her beautiful eyes were filled with love, and her veins were glowing.

There were four Night Guardians at the Red-clothed table. When they saw this person, they were shocked and lowered their heads. They bowed slightly and said, "Red-clothed of the white cave greets Senior Rao!"

The four people in white also bowed in shock. "White-clothed of the Imperial City greets Sword Deity Rao!"

Rao Yaoyao was one of the seven sword deity and the Red-clothed ruler of the Holy Divine Palace.

As soon as this woman appeared, Wang Dachui's attention was instantly diverted.

As he walked towards Rao Yaoyao, he asked, "Fairy Rao, why did you bring out Xuan Cang the Divine Sword? Dao Qiongchang is willing to let you bring out the Holy Divine Palace's fate suppression treasure?"

Rao Yaoyao lowered her head and chuckled. "Naturally, bringing out the Divine Sword Xuan Cang is for self-protection."

Wang Dachui replied, "Come on, to use the Divine Sword Xuan Cang for self-protection? You stolen this thing and even brought it out, I'm afraid you would have to be extra careful, in case someone wants to steal the Holy Divine Palace's Fortune Suppression Treasure!"

“Who dares?” Rao yaoyao tilted her head and smiled.

“It’s hard to say,” Said Wang Dachui, rubbing his hands as he moved closer.

At this time Rao Yaoyao’s pretty face turned serious, and her face turned cold. She shouted in a low voice, “Wang Dachui, if you dare to take another half a step forward, believe it or not, I will chop off your perverted head with my sword!”

“Wa Ha Ha, I have been discovered?”

Wang Dachui’s face stiffened and he smiled, but he was not embarrassed. He only reluctantly glanced at Rao Yao Yao’s skirt for the last time before turning around and walking back in Yu Zhiwen’s direction.

Situ Yong’s eyebrows jumped when he saw this.

This bunch of ghosts and demons was simply an eye-opener for him.

In the past, he knew that other than the path division his master’s lead, the rest of the six tribes were not very serious.

Seeing this today, he was shocked.

At that moment, seeing how this lecherous and hungry ghost Wang Dachui was not able to harass Sword Deity Rao and was about to return to his junior sister, Situ Yong stepped forward and blocked Wang Dachui’s path.

“Move!”

Wang Dachui casually waved his hand.

A terrifying force almost shattered Situ Yong’s calves.

Situ Yong staggered to the side and pressed his hand into the air. Only then did he manage to stop himself from falling.

At this moment.

The expression in his eyes changed on the spot. It became cold and gloomy, but it only lasted for an instant before it returned to normal.

He did not dare to say anything.

Situ Yong chose to remain silent.

On the other side.

Yu Zhiwen saw the old dwarf walking towards her again. She could not help but cover her skirt and take a step back. “Senior, please have some self-respect. My master is Dao Xuanji!”

“Hiss...”

This time, the expressions of the four division chiefs changed.

Wang Dachui said in shock, “Your master is that crazy woman Dao Xuanji? Not Dao Qiongcang?”

“Yes.” Yu Zhiwen nodded.

“Hiss...”

Wang Dachui sucked another mouthful of rainwater and left silently.

After a long while, he finally stopped. The hunchbacked old man looked back and asked in shock, “I haven’t done anything yet. I haven’t started to look at anything. You little girl, you don’t seem like the type of person who would snitch, right?”

Yu Zhiwen nodded. “No.”

She naturally knew the deterrent power of her master.

Therefore, she also understood that at this time, only by using her master’s honorific name could she truly suppress these six uncontrollable mutants.

“That’s enough!”

At this time, Rao Yaoyao waved her hand. Obviously, she did not want to fuss over this. She turned her head and looked at Lan Ling, who was sitting at the table with the red-clothed. She asked, “How is the situation in the trade fair?”

Lan Ling replied, “The progress is still very smooth. Now, we have almost checked the majority of the people. Other than some small stains, there is nothing worthy of the attention of the white-clothed and red-clothed people. However, the capable people are all at the back. The people at the back may not necessarily be.”

Yao Yao Rao looked at the tavern where the signboard had been taken off. “I smell something.”

A baldy’s confidence trembled.

She smelled...

They were separated by a barrier, yet she could still smell it from such a distance?

Wasn’t this the strengthened version of himself?

“Senior, are you serious?” Lan Ling was also surprised.

“Yes!” Rao Yaoyao nodded. “There are more than one, but it doesn’t matter. These people are just waiting to die. We will follow your pace and not expose our existence for the time being.”

“Why?” Situ Yong suddenly interrupted.

He had expected that there would be four chief and seven sword deity Rao Yaoyao from the six divisions.

If he directly entered the scene and wiped them out, would there be so many things?

Yu Zhiwen secretly shook her head when she heard this.

He was still young!

If Xu Xiaoshou was here, he would definitely not ask this question.

No...

According to Xu Xiaoshou's standpoint, he could probably directly figure out senior Rao Yaoyao's actions and then give a counterattack and response?

However, people like Situ Yong, who had rarely been out of the Holy Divine Palace and had always been flattered to the highest point, were still in the greenhouse.

This kind of question seemed normal, right?

After all, most people were smart.

However, without experience, they could not think of a backup plan. Naturally, they could not understand the true thoughts of these higher-ups.

Yu Zhiwen thought about it. She felt that Situ Yong was her senior brother after all, so she wanted to send a telepathic communication to remind him.

But at this time, before Rao Yaoyao could say anything, Wang Dachui jumped on the ground again to highlight his presence.

When everyone turned to look at him.

Wang Dachui rolled his eyes and said sarcastically, "Are you stupid? Why are you here? In my opinion, even that little girl is smarter than you."

He pointed at Yu Zhiwen and continued to mock her mercilessly:

"Play the long game and catch the Big Fish!"

"Fairy Rao wants to see who will come to save them.. You have grown up and you still can't tell. Did you grow up eating sh*t?"

Chapter 742: Wang Dachui With A Broken Mouth. Endless Exclusive Revelations

Situ Yong's eyebrows jumped wildly.

At this moment, he felt his heart being struck by a blow.

He had seen many arrogant people in his life, be it his peers or his elders.

However, this was the first time he had seen someone who dared to speak so arrogantly in front of him!

Situ Yong, who was inexperienced, was immediately filled with righteous indignation and did not know how to refute such insulting words.

"You barbarian..."

Situ Yong's face turned red. It took him a long time to say this.

The chiefs of the four divisions were almost amused by this kid's words.

The Chief of the Combat Division, Teng Shanhai, could not hold it anymore and burst out laughing.

Wang Dachui was not only a pervert but also a hungry ghost. His mouth had caused a lot of trouble in the past. This was something only the older generation knew.

It was extremely interesting that such a young man was rendered speechless.

Yu Zhiwen couldn't stand it anymore.

After all, this was her senior brother. Even though he had little experience in the world, he was still a respectable figure. How could he be insulted like this?

However, when she looked back at Situ Yong's defeated look, she wanted to speak up for him out of kindness. Then, when she thought back to the persistent pursuit of this family, Yu Zhiwen finally chose to shut up.

Defeated?

That seemed quite good...

She wanted Situ Yong to come out and see the world so that he wouldn't return to the Holy Divine Palace with that same arrogant look.

When this thought appeared in her heart, Yu Zhiwen felt quite guilty.

She felt that she had become mean.

Ever since she had partnered with Xu Xiaoshou in the White Cave, that random guy had taught her many manners that she would never be able to learn in the path division.

For example, fighting violence with violence, fighting evil with evil, an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth...

Hmm, or a bit more decent.

Perhaps, she should say...

To report the truth with honesty?

Yu Zhiwen had also learned to find an excuse for justice for herself.

But obviously, Yu Zhiwen, who had learned to see injustice, could ignore it. In the end, there were still people present who would speak up.

Rao Yaoyao's beautiful eyes stared at Wang Dachui, but she did not say anything. She only said calmly, "I just want to remind you that the person in front of you is Dao Qiongchang's disciple."

Crack.

Immediately, the happiness Wang Dachui felt after succeeding in his provocation dropped. His secretly delighted expression froze.

Teng Shanhai also quickly stopped smiling. He looked left and right as if he was not mocking him just now.

“You are the disciple of that flirtatious old Daoist?” Wang Dachui’s balls started to hurt.

He looked at Yu Zhiwen and Situ Yong in surprise. He suddenly understood why the Path division had sent these two young men to take action.

“Goodbye!”

After a pause, Wang Dachui waved his hand and left. He didn’t want to offend them anymore.

However, he didn’t say anything.

As a senior, it was even more impossible for him to apologize for his words.

After hurriedly walking to the tall black feather coat of the night owl, the chief of the Dark division, Wang Dachui poked his head out, then, he said slyly, “Disciple of that flashy old Daoist, you have to be careful. Don’t die in this operation!”

Die?

Situ Yong was stunned.

It was not his original intention to use his master as an excuse.

This was a display of his lack of ability.

But what did Wang Dachui mean by his words?

Situ Yong frowned. Before he could say anything, the usually quiet Ye Xiao opened his mouth and said, “You are Dao Qiongchang’s disciple?”

The moment he spoke, the other three chief executives all looked like they were watching a good show.

Situ Yong looked back in shock.

However, at this moment, when he saw Ye Xiao’s face, which was hidden in the dark haze and his facial features could not be seen, he only felt a chill. The pressure that looked like the gaze of the Grim Reaper suddenly arrived, making it difficult for him to breathe.

“Cough cough!”

This pressure was too great.

Situ Yong coughed and changed the pace of his breathing. Then, he immediately attacked.

However, before the path patterns on his hands appeared, Rao Yaoyao had already turned her cold eyes to Ye Xiao.

“Ye Xiao! Please take note of your identity!”

“The past between you and Dao Qiongchang, the two of you should settle it yourselves. Don’t vent your anger on a junior.”

Ye Xiao silently turned his head and stared at Rao Yao Yao for a long time before finally withdrawing his gaze and returning to his normal state.

“Whoosh!”

The pressure suddenly disappeared.

Situ Yong panted heavily as a sense of relief that he had survived a disaster arose spontaneously.

For a moment, he was shocked.

What kind of grudge did this person have with his master?

To the extent that he was shameless enough to vent his anger on a junior?

And...

These ghosts and demons of the six divisions were simply too terrifying!

At this moment, Situ Yong recalled the request he had made after he had thought highly of himself.

Because Dao Qiongcang was already the current Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace, he was only given the title of Chief in the Path division. Basically, he, Situ Yong, was in charge of managing the affairs.

Therefore, Situ Yong had once boldly asked for the position of Chief of the Path division.

However, what his Master Dao Qiongcang had said to him at that time was a direct rejection.

The general meaning was,

“You have almost mastered the divine secret technique, but you have too little experience in dealing with people.”

“As the leader of the six divisions, once the new chief takes the position, it will be suicide if you can’t control the Chief of the other five divisions

“Instead of allowing that to happen, it would be better for the position of the chief to remain vacant.”

Situ Yong had thought that the competition for the position of chief was just like the competition between peers.

It might be cruel.

But it was not to the extent of death.

He had never thought that.

This position of chief was actually related to the dispute of the previous generation?

And...

If the conditions for the younger generation to be qualified for the position of Chief of the six divisions is to be able to withstand the pressure of the four mutants in front of them, then who else could take the position.

Then, who else could take the position?

Situ Yong used to think that he was not far away from that position. Now, he felt that he would not be able to take the position for more than ten years.

However, if he continued to think like this...

How could Yu Lingdi, the spirit division chief of the younger generation, take the position directly? How was he able to hold on to the position for so long to the point where he was praised by the other four chiefs of the Spirit Division?

At the moment, Situ Yong's expression changed.

He didn't care much for the insulting words of Wang Dachui, he only cared if he was the one who stood at the top of the younger generation.

If not, Situ Yong will only feel that he has let down Master Dao Qiongchang's name and reputation!

"Young man..."

At this time, the hunchbacked old man actually sneaked over again, jumped up, and hit Situ Yong's thigh. He rubbed his hands and suggested, "Hey hey, let's make a deal?"

Situ Yong lowered his head. He did not expect this old man's attitude to change... so naturally after knowing his identity.

He said neither humbly nor arrogantly, "Senior, please speak."

"You don't blame me for scolding you before, right?" Wang Dachui was the first to glare at him. Then, he said earnestly, "This old man is doing this for your own good. A person can not become a man without being beaten. A genius like you will not be alerted if you don't receive any scolding."

Situ Yong saw that the other party was giving him a way out, so he immediately walked down the stairs. "Of course not. Senior is right. It was indeed my thoughtlessness just now."

"That's good, that's good..."

Wang Dachui continued to rub his hands. Even the mud had been rubbed out.

He waved his hand toward the top and said, "Lower your head. I'll tell you a secret. Don't tell this to that shameless master of... uh, just don't tell that master of yours about the bad things I did just now."

"Of course not." Situ Yong immediately promised, then squatted down and tilted his head.

Wang Dachui whispered into his ear, "I told you to be careful this time, not to trick you. Back then, among the ten thrones, Ye Xiao stole three golden thrones. Originally, it was a sure thing to be on the list, but in the end, it was your perverted... Well, your master made a move and secretly schemed against everyone. Ye Xiao was seriously injured and had no choice but to be eliminated. Do you understand?"

His voice was very low.

But it wasn't telepathic communication.

The arena's people all had an extraordinary hearing, so how could they not hear it?

Therefore, when he said this, everyone was shocked again.

Situ Yong was almost dumbfounded when he heard it.

Yu Zhiwen also secretly glanced at the tall man who was hiding in the darkness in surprise.

The surrounding white-clothed and red-clothed commanders were also shocked. Then, they looked at each other and didn't dare to react.

"Three?" Situ Yong really did not believe it.

Ten seats in total meant ten golden seats.

This was close to one-third of the total number of seats for the Chief of the Dark Group, the Night Owl, Ye Xiao!

This kind of person was only the chief of the Dark Group?

This could be considered as an unusual and unknown person!

"It really is three."

Wang Dachui's voice clearly contained some elements of intimidation, however, his words were truthful. "Even though it's only obtained in the early stages, if you can get three cards, you can at least keep one card in the end. So... HMM, let's not talk about it. Anyway, the hatred between the two of you is very, very big! Do you understand?"

Situ Yong felt a chill run down his spine when he heard that.

This was really too much!

Such a dangerous figure and yet his master sent him here just like that. He was even told to ask everyone to work together without any explanation?

He was courting death!

How resounding was the title of the ten thrones?

The entire continent seemed to know everything!

Therefore, what his master had snatched was not the thrones, but the future of Ye Xiao and the 'Path'!

The battle for the robbing path.

It was a life-and-death situation.

At this moment, Situ Yong's legs were a little weak.

The gaze he used to look at Ye Xiao had already become cautious.

Wang Dachui seemed to be unsatisfied. He continued to turn the young man's head over and threatened him.

“Kid, you only need to remember that a dog that bites doesn’t bark.”

“A person like Ye Xiao is very disgusting. When we were traveling together, he might suddenly stab you in the back. You won’t even know how you died!”

The young man, Situ Yong, was so frightened that he did not look like a human being. His face was ashen and he did not dare to respond.

At this moment, Rao Yaoyao could not take it anymore. She scolded, “You’re the one who is enjoying this situation the most. Why don’t you shut up and scam? Don’t you see how much you have scared him...”

She turned around and said gently, “Situ, those who should be reconciled have already reconciled. Otherwise, Ye Xiao would not have come to the Dark division. You should have your own judgment and not be influenced by others.”

“Oh, oh.”

Situ finally reacted.

It turned out that this Wang Dachui was not really afraid of Dao Qiongcang.

Instead, he was using this opportunity to scare him!

For a moment, he was so angry that his teeth were itching. However, when he turned his head again, that hunchbacked old man ran off to play somewhere.

At that moment, Situ Yong could not help but feel that this old man was a villain in his heart.

Too detestable!

The demeanor of a senior was simply not there at all, he was simply...

Humiliating the refined!

“A dog that bites, doesn’t bark.”

All of a sudden, a cold and gloomy voice came from behind, like a snake spitting its tongue, which was abnormally horrifying.

— this was clearly the voice of Ye Xiao!

Situ Yong’s heart skipped a beat, and he turned around.

However, behind him, there was only a little loli with a high ponytail who had a mouthful of ice-sugar gourd in her mouth. She was blinking her big eyes and staring at him.

“Do you want to eat it too?”

The Little Loli saw that Situ Yong had been staring at her after he turned around. She suddenly took out the ice-sugar gourd from her mouth and passed it to him. She even pulled out a long line of ice-silver saliva.

Situ Yong’s mouth twitched.

He was really going to break down because of these monsters.

If it was him, no one would have thought that such a cute little loli would be one of the chiefs of the six divisions, the chief of the Different division!

“No, senior, you can enjoy it yourself.”

He waved his hand and refused.

Situ Yong retreated to Yu Zhiwen’s side. He glanced at the delicate face on the side and calmed down a little.

“Enjoy...”

The Little Loli Yi held the ice-sugar gourd in her mouth as she considered such a high-level word. Then, she bounced away.

“Everyone, do you want to enjoy some ice-sugar gourd?”

“It’s time for dinner.”

Yi took out a big handful of ice-sugar gourd from his pocket. The first one he passed to was actually Ye Xiao.

Situ Yong felt that he was being ridiculed again.

It was clearly a polite phrase, but when it was put into the mouths of these vulgar people, he felt that even the words were tainted.

“How could he eat it...”

After calming down, Situ Yong looked at the Little Loli who had a look of anticipation on her face, and stretched out her hand to hand over the ice-sugar gourd. He felt that this scene was ridiculous.

How could a cold and sinister person like the owl eat such low-level food like the ice-sugar gourd!

However, in the next second, Situ Yong’s worldview was refreshed once again.

The Silent Ye Xiao really stretched out his hand and took the ice-sugar gourd. Then, the whole root went deep into the darkness of his face and he swallowed it completely.

Situ Yong was surprised.

“Wahaha...”

A strange cry sounded. Wang Dachui jumped to his side at some point and said while jumping, “How is it? Isn’t it incredible?”

Situ Yong tilted his head.

Wang Dachui waved his hand, signaling him to lower his head. Then, he whispered into his ear again, “Let me tell you another secret. They are lovers.”

Situ Yong was stunned.

This time, Yu Zhiwen was a little scared and looked at him in surprise.

“Wahaha, Wahaha...”

Wang Dachui patted his thigh happily and said while wiping his tears, “Let me tell you two youngsters another forbidden secret. That Little Loli, Yi, is a man.”

Both Situ Yong and Yu Zhiwen were shocked.

The two of them felt that their worldview had been turned upside down, and they couldn’t turn it around at all.

“Wahahaha!”

Wang Dachui was so happy that he jumped three feet high.

This was his favorite expression.

Immediately, he wiped his red nose, sniffed his nose, and wiped away the tears from the corners of his eyes that were smiling. Wang Dachui still had something to say. “The last absolutely exclusive secret is that Ye Xiao is a woman.”

???

At this moment, not only Situ Yong and Yu Zhiwen could not take it anymore.

The eyes of the white-clothed and red-clothed commanders also narrowed, and they were shocked beyond words.

Such a cold, dark, tall, and burly chief of the Dark division...

Is a woman?

“Enough!”

Rao Yao Yao was simply fed up with this Wang Dachui. She stepped forward and kicked him away. “Let’s get back to business...”

Who would have thought that the chief of Physical Division, which had been kicked away like a rubber ball, would return while panting heavily and blushing. “Good kick, one more kick!”

Rao Yao Yao’s face was as cold as ice. She pulled out the black Xuan Cang divine sword on her back.

“Hum —”

The sword cries in the night sky resounded, and space cracked on the spot.

The Wang Dachui disappeared with a swish. In an instant, he had jumped a few kilometers away.

It was also at this moment.

“Roar —”

A wild beast roar sounded from the Spirit Gem Trade Fair.

Chapter 743: My Pavilion Master Seems to Have Been Kidnapped..

“Ghost Beast!”

In an instant, everyone turned their heads around together at the same time.

This beast roar came out of nowhere.

However, not to mention red-clothed people even the ruler of the red-clothed people, one of the two great rulers of the Holy Divine Palace, was present. How could he not be able to tell what was going on?

Rao Yaoyao immediately threw everything to the back of her mind and gave an order:

“Teng Shanhai, investigate the Yao Residence. If you find out that it’s really Bazhun’an, don’t attack, just send me a message immediately and assemble everyone.”

Teng Shanhai nodded, “Okay.”

Rao Yaoyao repeatedly reminded him, “Remember, don’t attack immediately after you find someone. You can’t win...”

“Understood”

Teng Shanhai dragged out his voice and laughed, “I am not Yu Mo. How could I be so stupid choosing to fight that person one-on-one?”

“It’s good that you understand.” Rao Yaoyao snorted and waved her hand. Teng Shanhai turned around and disappeared.

Then, she turned her head to the north and called out, “Wang Dachui!”

Whoosh.

The hunchbacked old man who had disappeared into the horizon appeared and said sneakily, “What mission does Fairy Rao want to give me, Old Wang? Something like protecting that Demi-Saint Family(ies) ?”

Rao Yaoyao glared at him and said, “Stop playing around. The Jiang Clan’s descendant has the Three Loathsome Eyes. Your mission is not easy. Be careful not to capsize in the gutter.”

“That won’t be necessary...” Wang Dachui shrugged and said indifferently, “No matter how much you capsize, will it be worse than facing the Bazhun’an, Teng Shanhai?”

Rao Yaoyao glared at him angrily and said, “You have to be wary of someone wearing a golden mask...”

“I know!”

Wang Dachui waved his hand and interrupted, “It’s the Huang Quan of Yama which I’ve been watching for a long time. I’ve collected a lot of information over the years since I’ll have to face them sooner or later. But thank you for Fairy Rao to remind me, right?”

“You still want to make trouble if you have already known?” Rao Yaoyao waved her hand again, “Hurry up and get lost!”

“This is just for delivering happiness to you while leaving nervousness for the battle...” Wang Dachui suddenly became affectionate.

Rao Yaoyao immediately drew her sword.

The hunchbacked old man was so frightened that he immediately ran away without saying a word. He hurriedly went to carry out the mission that was assigned to him.

“As for the two of you...” Rao Yaoyao looked at Ye Xiao and Yi, “Hide for the time being. Free Man, take charge of this place!”

Ye Xiao did not say a word and his figure began to dim, and in the end, he completely disappeared from everyone’s sight.

However, Yi pouted, somewhat displeased.

He listened to the private telepathic communication by his ear that was completely different from the orders he received on the surface, which was from Rao Yaoyao,

“One person to one side at a time. Ye Xiao will go to the west, and Yi will go to the north. There’s no need to make a move, but she needs to keep an eye on the battle between the two of them at all times. Send back information and progress.”

At that moment, Yi was rather displeased. While he concealed himself in the Way of the Heavens, he asked through telepathic communication, “Can’t the two of us be together?”

Rao Yaoyao sneered, “Can you two be together? Do you still think of fighting when you’re together? who was the one who went to the secular world to watch the fireworks during the battle last time?”

Yi, “...”

This time, he had no way to refute. He could only bite the Bingtanghulu in his mouth and endure the pain as he separated from Ye Xiao.

“Senior, What about us?”

At that moment, Situ Yong saw that the chief of each division had accepted the mission and only his Path Division had nothing to do, so he immediately spoke up.

He was a person who was unwilling to be left behind, so he naturally couldn’t be idle.

Rao Yaoyao turned her gaze to this side, and her expression softened. She said gently, “Situ and Little Yu, follow me for now. There’s no need to move.”

Situ Yong’s expression froze, and he felt somewhat uncomfortable.

As expected.

She still treated him as a junior!

How could Rao Yaoyao not see the expression and understand the words from this young man?

She immediately explained,

“The two of you are here to learn. If you can take charge of the midfield, you should try your best to observe the overall situation

“It must be known that a true leader, you should be able to devise strategies within a command tent, and gain a decisive victory a thousand miles away.”

“Especially you, Situ!”

As Rao Yaoayo spoke, her voice turned loud and heavy,

“Your master has high expectations for you. In the future, you will have to face not only a Saint Servant and a Xu Yue Grey Palace, but also all the dark sides of the continent

“So, don’t stick to small details. Learn to be open-minded, just like...”

As she spoke.

Rao Yaoyao turned to look at Yu Zhiwen, but she suddenly swallowed the second half of her sentence.

To be honest.

Rao Yaoyao felt that Situ Yong’s temperament was too immature and he was mature and precocious enough.

On this point, even Yu Zhiwen was much better than situ..

No!

It should be said as much better!

However, Dao Qiongcang’s choice was not something Rao Yaoyao could control.

Like many of the higher-ups in the Holy Divine Palace, Rao Yaoyao was very frustrated.

Why would Dao Qiongcang choose someone who was so outstanding in the Divine Secret that he could be the top of the younger generation, but whose temperament was slightly inferior, to be the successor.

It must be known that the position of the next Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace was actually more important than cultivation level.

However, the older generation could look down on Situ Yong, but they could not deny Dao Qiongcang.

Kui Leihan, Bazhun’an, and the unpredictable Dao Qiongcang.

They were the three giants of the previous era.

Especially Dao Qiongcang, who was famous for his unpredictable Divine Secret and his diversified tricks.

The choices made by this type of person would definitely have the true third side hidden beneath the first and second sides that ordinary people could see.

And even the fourth and fifth sides!

And this so-called hidden side should be the one that Dao Qiongchang had really paid attention to.

Rao Yaoyao felt that it was completely understandable that she did not understand and that the world did not understand.

Because once even she could see through it, the world would also be able to see through it.

Then Dao Qiongchang would no longer be the Dao Qiongchang who was known for being unpredictable.

Take ten thousand steps back and say it!

Looking at Situ Yong who had fallen into deep thought because of her words and then had a look of realization on his face that Rao Yaoyao knew of.

This young man was actually not bad.

What he lacked was just that little bit of the most crucial, "self-enlightenment."

"Perhaps, after experiencing more setbacks, people will grow up."

She didn't think too much about it.

Rao Yaoyao had always treated these two future stars of the Way of the Heavens with equal respect.

When she saw that these two people respected her orders, she turned to look at Lan Ling.

"Go. Now, it's your time."

Lan Ling and the others couldn't hold it in any longer.

After receiving the order, they started to move.

"Yes!"

...

At the venue of the trade fair.

Time went by a little.

Ever since the appearance of the Night Guardian and the suppression of the crowd.

The arena's atmosphere had always been very solemn.

The trial of the red-clothed people and white-clothed people was not here, but outside.

Therefore, they watched as the people in the private seat was taken out one after another by the guards of the Holy Divine Palace and then disappeared.

Everyone understood.

Those who went out either returned home with nothing to do.

Or they would only be taken down silently!

The atmosphere in the arena became stagnant again and became more and more oppressive as time passed.

Even the Sovereign (stage) and Cutting Path (stage) seemed to be unable to resist the situation where people were simply waiting for the trial and death..

This was because almost no one in the entire arena was clean.

The higher one's cultivation level was, the more dirty matters they got involved!

But...

"Resist?"

Was this a joke?

At this crucial moment, whoever made the first move would be the most suspicious!

No one dared to resist.

At this moment, even the Great Flux Heaven Sect, Guiyin Pavilion, and the other overlord-class factions obediently returned to their private rooms and waited for the white-clothed people and red-clothed people to interrogate them.

Since they were like this, the others didn't dare to act rashly either.

In private room No. 122.

Huang Quan sat in the middle position and didn't move.

However, under this frozen atmosphere, the blue-robed masked man, Spider Lily, couldn't sit still any longer.

"Lord Huang Quan..."

The moment he spoke, Huang Quan replied with a smile, "There's no rush. Let's wait a little longer. Our private room number is at the back, so it won't be our turn for the time being. Once the time is up and the operation on the other side succeeds, you'll be able to escape from the sea of bitterness, and..."

As he spoke, Huang Quan looked out of the window and muttered, "There are so many people. There will always be a few who will be the first to lose their footing."

Spider Lily was silent.

In his eyes, they were the only private room present that would not be able to withstand the trial.

So, why wait?

If they didn't disrupt the scene quickly and stir up waves, causing everyone to explode and take the opportunity to leave.

In that case, it would be too late!

Time passed by slowly.

Just like the Spider Lily, the number of people who were feeling uneasy increased.

At this moment, Huang Quan who was sitting in the central seat, suddenly moved his ears and turned his head to look behind him.

It was as if he was staring at the wall behind him.

However, his gaze was clearly looking through the wall and go into the distance.

“Lord Huang Quan...”

Spider Lily and the Nine Serenities Ghost Child warily glanced over.

They saw Lord Huang Quan secretly make a move and block the Way of the Heavens’ energy movement with space-time energy surged out of his hands.

“Time’s Up!”

The two of them simultaneously came to an enlightenment that the operation on the other side that had already ended.

Although they didn’t know if it was a success or a failure, it was obvious that it was time for Yama and the others to leave this place.

However, it was also at this moment.

When another group of white-clothed people entered Box 6, they weren’t able to successfully bring them out like before.

On the contrary, Box 6 let out an angry beast roar.

“Roar –”

This roar stunned everyone present.

“Ghost Beast? !”

Everyone finally understood.

There really was a ghost beast in Box 6?

So, the vigilance from the red-clothed people and the Holy Divine Palace’s blockade were actually justified?

Boom

A sound of destruction was heard.

When the Beast’s roar fell, the door to Box 6 instantly exploded.

The wall cracked and rubble flew everywhere.

A few blood-stained figures of the guards of the Holy Divine Palace were instantly thrown out.

Then.

In the midst of the rising ghost fog, a black scorpion tail that was dozens of feet tall and as thick as three people's arms was shot out from Box 6 with a bang. It heavily hit the center field of the trade fair and blew up endless airwaves.

Everyone was shocked.

"Bang, Bang, Bang!"

Almost at the same time, most of the gates of the boxes were opened, and everyone stuck their heads out.

Seeing this black scorpion tail, everyone's hearts were in chaos.

"Ghost Beast!"

"Damn, it's really a Ghost Beast!"

"Damn it, run, everyone, run! If a fight breaks out here, the aftermath of the battle will be enough to destroy everyone!"

"Run —"

It was unknown whether it was intentional or not.

The appearance of this black scorpion tail seemed to have fired another shot at everyone resisting the blockade.

Everyone fled the private room in a panic and ran toward the main entrance of the trade fair as if they had gone mad.

Some people even began to bombard the Arena Guardian Barrier when they saw this chaotic scene and wanted to open the Heaven's Gate and spread their wings to fly high.

"Silence —"

At this moment, a few red-clothed people flew out of the gate.

Killing intent burst out from the Night Guardian and instantly suppressed the chaos.

"Everyone, if there are any troublemakers, treat them as the accomplices of the Ghost Beast and the whole clan will be implicated."

These words were quite domineering, and everyone fell silent on the spot.

It was related to the Ghost Beast.

Had the whole clan implicated was not an exaggeration but a real statement.

The chaos was suppressed by the power of the Night Guardian for a moment, while there were still people who angrily said,

"Seniors of the red-clothed people, run, we don't have to run."

"But if you want us to be quiet, the most important thing is to ensure our safety!"

“Ghost Beast isn’t some child’s play...”

Some people pretended to be in chaos.

But most people were really panicking at this moment.

Ghost Beast, started at the Sovereign (stage) with no limit at the top.

Those who had heard of Ghost Beast legends, even if there were many people present, they only knew the surface and didn’t know the details.

Furthermore, most of these people had come into contact with the most sinister aspect of Ghost Beast.

What about being invincible among the same stage, and death upon contact with ghostly energy..

What about one Ghost Beast’s life would cost the death of ten at Cutting Path (stage) ...

Therefore, when that terrifying and thick black scorpion tail appeared, it was as if an ancient giant beast was about to tear open the extradimensional space and descend upon them. Even the Guiyin Pavilion was panicking.

“Pavilion Master!”

In Box 7, guardian Mo Qing was on the verge of going crazy and jumped up in shock.

He had been trembling in fear and trepidation as he waited for Box 6 to end while Box 7 went to receive his trial.

Who would have thought that the Ghost Beast was beside me?

What others saw was only a black scorpion tail.

Box 7, as the neighbor of Box 6, saw when the wall of the adjacent room shattered after the boundless ghostly energy and black mist rose.

Inside Box 6, the complete mutation process of the two ghost beast host body!

Yes..

Two!

At that time.

A woman wearing a cute cat mask in Box 6 was touched by the guards of the Holy Divine Palace, and her body suddenly convulsed violently.

Ghostly energy exploded, and the walls cracked.

Her entire body became bulky, forming a black scorpion armor. She crouched on the ground, and a thick and terrifying scorpion tail grew out of the tail bone at the end of her waist.

That terrifying scorpion tail instantly lashed out at the stunned Sovereign (stage) guard of the Holy Divine Palace, causing him to bleed out and faint.

On the other side of the scorpion-tailed Ghost Beast.

At the same time, a tall lion-headed masked man shot a glance at Box 7, and his body turned into black mist, disappearing into Box 6.

Mo Qing was almost scared to death by that glance.

“At least two Cutting Path (stage) ...”

He could instantly come to this conclusion.

That scorpion-tailed Ghost Beast was too terrifying.

With one whip, the Sovereign (stage) was gone.

This was definitely not a low-level Ghost Beast. It had been hiding in the Shengshen Continent for a long time and had been disturbed by the sudden blockade of the red-clothed people.

“Swish Swish Swish!”

Several figures descended at the same time.

The moment the black scorpion tail appeared, the red-clothed people’s Night Guardian, Xin, Pitch Black, Cheng Ji of the Holy Divine Palace, Nangong Yin of the Night Cat, and their attendant, the higher void (level) , descended at the same time.

With six people, there’s the hexagram formation.

Before the scorpion-tailed Ghost Beast could react, it descended at the same time.

“Roar –”

The scorpion-tailed Ghost Beast was clearly shocked by the red-clothed people’s exceptional reaction speed and let out a low roar.

At this moment.

In Box 7 next door, Mo Qing’s weak voice rang out,

“Everyone, my Pavilion Master seems to have been kidnapped....”

Chapter 744: Can Words of the Red-clothed People be Trusted?

Box 209.

A Beast’s roar and a scorpion’s tail.

Everyone in the box stood up in shock.

Xiao Wanfeng, Liu Lu, and the others thought that there really was a ghost beast?

Mo Mo, Xin Gugu, Liu Changqing, and the others were surprised that there were other ghost beasts besides them?

Xu Xiaoji, who was sitting cross-legged and chanting, was so frightened that he opened his eyes.

What was going on?

Ghost beast?

The great demon king Xu didn't mention this when he asked me to come out!

Didn't they agree that danger was only a possibility? As long as he came out and closed his eyes to chant, nothing would happen?

But what was this ghost beast? !

If a ghost beast appeared, it would be definitely accompanied by red-clothed people.

And he, Xu Xiaoji had seen more than one ghost beast around the great demon king Xu while living in his Yuan mansion.

If the red-clothed people appeared now...

If he was captured as the new "Young Master Xu", wouldn't he be dead for sure?

So..

Did the great demon king Xu call him out this time to be a shield?

"Young Master Xu!"

At this moment, Liu Changqing saw Young Master Xu open his eyes and immediately became excited.

He found it hard to believe in Mo Mo's ability.

At this moment, the only one who could break the situation was obviously Young Master Xu, the demi-saint's descendant who dared to take in the ghost beast as a companion.

"Young Master Xu, is your Demi-Saint Discrimination Path over?"

Liu Changqing was very excited. He stepped forward and wanted to help Young Master Xu up, "What have you realized? We Can't stay here anymore. We have to leave immediately!"

Xu Xiaoji turned his head and saw the stranger. Without any hesitation, he closed his eyes again. "Tao that can be described is not universal and eternal Tao, name that can be named is not universal and eternal name.

What a joke!

Demi-Saint Discrimination Path?

I, Xu Xiaoji, don't even know what "Demi-Saint Discrimination Path" means. How dare you treat me as your savior?

If you believe me now, you might as well choose to believe in metaphysics.

I believe that a huge meteorite will fall from the sky and break through the spiritual array, then the great demon king Xu will come out of it and save you!

Liu Changqing was halfway there when he saw Young Master Xu ignore him and even close his eyes. He immediately froze.

Continue the enlightenment?

The state of “Demi-Saint Discrimination Path” can be interrupted?

If it can be interrupted, why not respond to other people’s problems?

This was a very critical question!

Liu Changqing was about to go crazy.

At this moment, Mo Mo stepped forward and stopped him. She shook her head slightly, indicating that he should not go forward and disturb Young Master Xu’s enlightenment.

At the same time.

Mo Mo keenly noticed that Xin Gugu’s expression didn’t seem right. This fellow was staring at the huge scorpion tail in the arena in a daze..

After thinking for a moment, Mo Mo finally reacted.

“Do you know him?”

Xin Gugu quickly retracted his gaze, pursed his lips, and frowned, not saying anything.

Scorpion tail..

This made him think of two seniors from the Xu Yue Grey Palace who were on a mission outside.

However, those two seniors left because they were two righteous that they were dissatisfied with the orders of the higher-ups in the palace that went against the goals set by the Xu Yue Grey Palace at the early-stage of establishing the Palace.

They had not been heard from for too many years.

Xin Gugu had only met the two of them when he was young, and they were also his goals when he was young.

But now, he, Xin Gugu, was like an old city cowboy trying not to fall out of his saddle.

How could he spare the energy to verify the other party’s identity and then lend a helping hand?

“I don’t think so...”Xin Gugu replied with hesitation.

However, when Mo Mo heard this, her eyebrows twitched.

I don’t think so...

This one word could explain a lot of things.

However, Mo Mo also had the same worry.

Now that Xu Xiaoshou was no longer around, she couldn’t lead everyone to their deaths.

Even if the scorpion-tailed ghost beast could be an acquaintance of Xin Gugu, she, Mo Mo, couldn't act rashly.

After that.

Seeing the red-clothed people enter the arena with the several great Cutting Path (stage) in suppression, Mo Mo's heart could not help but beat wildly.

"Xu Xiaoshou, where are you exactly?"

Mo Mo called out in a low voice.

She felt that she was not as powerful as Xu Xiaoshou had imagined.

Even if the grey mist figure came out of the current situation, all he could do was to leave the scene after possessing her.

How could he still have the strength to get everyone out of here?

Xu Xiaoshou was obviously different.

He was a weirdo who could create miracles and was not limited by the thoughts of ordinary people!

Even in such a dangerous situation, Mo Mo, who had seen Xu Xiaoshou's many abilities, still felt that perhaps if it were that person, he could make it.

So..

"Where have you gone and what are you doing now?"

...

In Room 6.

"Hostage?"

Hearing Mo Qing's words, the six expert with the aura of a six-pointed star couldn't help but turn their heads to look at her.

In the room next door, a veiled woman in a green dress was being bound by thick black mist chains, and her clothes were being strangled into weird shapes.

Her neck was even more tightly bound.

The upper half of her face, which was covered by the green gauze, was visibly reddened and weakened.

"Xiu Mingyue?"

Cheng Ji was stunned.

This woman was the Pavilion Master of the Guiyin Pavilion, Xiu Mingyue.

However, how could Guiyin Pavilion be taken down so easily?

"Two ghost beasts?"

Night Guardian was also stunned.

He didn't expect that the explosion in Room 6 would result in two ghost beasts.

Not only that, one of the two ghost beasts was humanoid!

The scorpion-tailed ghost beast was at most at the cultivation level of the cutting path (stage), which everyone could see.

However, this human-shaped ghost beast that had turned into fog was able to control Xiu Mingyue in an instant. This really made the red-clothed people present think of the grey mist figure that had been born in the White Cave.

"Oh God!"

At this moment, a cry of surprise sounded from outside the arena.

It turned out that there was no movement from the private room for the time being, which led some people to investigate the scene from afar.

However, this investigation was not a big matter until they saw that even the master of the Guiyin Pavilion, Xiu Mingyue, had been taken down, which led everyone fall into despair.

"Oh My God... even Pavilion Master Xiu has been tied up?"

"How are we going to fight this!"

"Seniors of the red-clothed people, can you really guarantee our safety?"

"If it really can't be assured, please let everyone out for the time being. This damned place is so small. Once the battle breaks out, only innocent and wronged people like us will die!"

"Senior red-clothed people, please let us go --"

As the last person shouted, everyone seemed to have reacted and shouted that they wanted to leave the scene.

Xiu Mingyue was captured, which was not a simple matter.

The leader of an overlord-tier faction had already ended up like this. If they continued to stay in this damned place, everyone would be finished.

"Shut up!"

However, at this moment, the Night Guardian coldly looked back and instantly suppressed the noisy crowd.

He turned his head and looked at the illusory black shadow that was binding Xiu Mingyue but did not make any move at all.

"How are you?" The Night Guardian asked.

The black shadow behind Xiu Mingyue was too illusory so that ordinary people would not even be able to tell that this person existed.

Certainly very few people knew about it.

Some human-shaped ghost beast could actually be communicated with.

As soon as the Night Guardian asked this question, everyone looked over in surprise.

Then, they heard the illusory black shadow actually reply in a human voice, "Maybe you won't believe me, but although we are ghost beasts, we have never done anything bad."

Everyone was shocked.

ghost beast, human language?

Baldy Xin chuckled and retorted, "I've heard this more than once, and it's not just ghost beast, but many people say this before they go to prison or before they die."

The black shadow fell silent.

After a long while, he seemed to be sighing helplessly:

"I understand..."

"After hiding for so long, I've actually thought that such a day would come, but I didn't expect that I would be so muddle-headed and break into your encirclement."

Xin still wanted to speak, but the Night Guardian stopped him.

Ghost beast was indeed a ghost beast!

There were many things that could bewitch people's hearts, and it was useless to say too much.

What should be talked about could be spoken freely and open-heartedly in the red-clothed people prison with no problems at all.

The most urgent matter at hand..

"How are you?" Night Guardian looked at Xiu Mingyue and asked in a serious tone.

"If you red-clothed people goes out without a result, you won't give up. I understand that..."after a pause, the black shadow said, "How about this, let her go and I'll go with you."

As the black shadow spoke, he pointed at the scorpion-tailed ghost beast.

The scorpion-tailed ghost beast lying on the ground was extremely terrifying.

The ghostly energy around its body had already spread to a height of several feet and even went above the private room.

However, upon hearing the black shadow's words, the eyes of the scorpion-tailed ghost beast that was covered in scorpion armor suddenly turned scarlet red and the aura around its body became unstable.

"Roar —"

Another berserk beast roar.

This time, everyone could hear it.

This scorpion-tailed ghost beast was expressing its resistance.

Immediately, the crowd watching from afar with their spiritual senses immediately exploded.

“F * ck, it is mind-blowing today!”

“Ghost beast actually has feelings?”

“That scorpion-tailed ghost beast should be a girl... female, right? What’s with that human-shape black shadow? Are there two types of ghost beasts?”

“Those in animal form can’t talk, but those in human form can?”

“That’s amazing. I’m going to be moved by the love of the ghost beast. I’m begging red-clothed people to let them go... No, let us go!”

“At least let us go first. I don’t want to see the ghost beast!”

Someone was wailing again.

However, the people who were stunned by red-clothed people obviously didn’t dare to announce it out loud. They only discussed it in low voices.

In the private room.

The voice of the black shadow was very sincere.

In the past, when the Night Guardian heard similar words, he could always laugh it off and treat it coldly.

But now, when the black shadow said something similar, the first thing that appeared in his mind was actually Xu Xiaoshou’s figure.

Also, that kid had once despised his knowledge of the ghost beast in the White Cave..

“I’m sorry!”

After pausing for a moment, the Night Guardian chose to ignore him and looked at Xiu Mingyue, “Can you speak?”

Xiu Mingyue was tightly bound and couldn’t make a sound.

The Night Guardian laughed, “Higher void (level) has been taken down just like that? It’s hard for me not to believe... that the two of you are actually in cahoots.”

The moment he said this.

Even Cheng Ji was shocked.

He turned his eyes and exclaimed, “Elder Night Guardian, although Pavilion Master Xiu has targeted me before, I can guarantee this...”

Night Guardian waved his hand and interrupted, “There’s no need to use your self-knowledge to interfere with red-clothed people’s judgment. I only believes what I saw with my own eyes.”

“Funny!”

The black shadow also spoke up, and at this time, his voice was filled with ridicule, “I only kidnapped this one person. I don’t know what her identity is, but I don’t want to hurt her. Of course, I also don’t want to hurt everyone present. I only have one last request...”

As he spoke, the illusory figure looked at the scorpion-tailed ghost beast again and his dark eyes were filled with tenderness.

However, it was only a moment of distraction.

Night Guardian resolutely chose to make his move.

“Since you don’t intend to hurt others, then please stop your actions immediately...”

“Night Curtain!”

Night Guardian pounced forward.

At the same time, he shouted, and the bright trading venue was instantly enveloped by a dark bounded domain. It became pitch-black.

Xin moved at the same time.

They had worked together for many years.

Almost at the same time as the muscles on the Night Guardian’s body tightened, he could predict what his next move would be.

Immediately, the two split into two groups, pouncing at the illusory black shadow from the two wings.

“Get lost!”

The black shadow seemed to be really enraged at this time.

At the critical moment, the black chain on his chest went out again.

Even in the dark bounded domain, which was as black as ink and sealed by his six senses, he felt as if it was daytime. The black chain accurately pierced through the Night Guardian and Xin who were pouncing on him.

“Wu!”

The two red-clothed people snorted and were shocked at the same time.

Their techniques, Spiritual Source, and the cultivation power were unable to stop the black chain from piercing through their bodies.

It seemed that the black chain came out from outside the Way of the Heavens and was not within the range of any defensive means or resistance of the six realms.

Bang.

The moment the black chain entered his body, the dark bounded domain was instantly shattered.

As for Night Guardian and Xin, they were lifted up high into the air as if they had been pierced by a scorpion's tail.

Following that, their faces flushed red at a speed visible to the naked eye, and their bodies began to weaken.

"What ability?"

Night Guardian was shocked.

The black chain had actually completely cut off his communication with the Way of the Heavens, and it had also cut off his Spiritual Source.

When a Spiritual Cultivator was pierced by this black chain, he was like a soldier on the battlefield that was forcefully stripped of his sword and armor, becoming completely powerless.

At that moment.

Night Guardian suddenly understood why Xiu Mingyue was unable to resist at all.

Higher void (level) !

This black shadow was the old higher void (level) !

Although Xiu Mingyue was also a higher void (level) , how could Xiu Mingyue, who had just seen the path of the higher void (level) , fight against such an old higher void (level) expert?

The gap between the higher void (level) and the higher void (stage) , even if it was a sub-level, was far greater than the gap between the path of the cutting path (stage) and the Nine Death Thunder Calamity (level) .

The higher one's cultivation level was, the more they valued the comprehension and ability to control the Way of the Heavens.

Not to mention, the ghost beast itself was invincible among its peers!

The people stood by were shocked.

The two senior red-clothed people were instantly hung up, unable to resist at all, which had everyone in shock.

What was even more shocking was the scorpion-tailed ghost beast that tried to start a riot after the black shadow made its move, but was once again shouted down by the black shadow, not daring to make a move.

"Don't kill!"

If this sentence had come from the red-clothed people, no one would have felt that there was a problem.

But coming out of ghost beast...

At this moment, the people around felt a sense of absurdity that could completely change their worldview!

In the blink of an eye, two of the red-clothed people were captured.

The remaining Pitch Black Flame also froze on the spot, as if he felt that the situation was getting out of control.

“Stop!”

At this moment, Lan Ling appeared.

The arena’s spirit-gathering array was taken over by Lan Ling, and she finally arrived in front.

However, she was a step too late.

Night Guardian and Xin were already in the hands of the ghost beast.

“I am the higher void (level) .”

The black shadow took down the two red-clothed people without a trace of pride. He continued to speak indifferently, “If you really want to fight, none of you will be able to leave this place alive.”

He looked at Pitch Black Flame and Lan Ling as he spoke, “If you return with the battle record of a higher void (level) ghost beast in exchange for merit, it will be enough for you, red-clothed people, to be in honour for the rest of your lives. So, as I said, I only have one request...”

“I agree to your request!”

Lan Ling suddenly said, “You let all of them go. I’ll let the other ghost beast leave.”

“Roar —”

The scorpion-tailed ghost beast was furious.

She could not speak, but she could express everything with her emotions.

At this moment, the black shadow did not care about the protest of his companions. He directly withdrew the black chain that had pierced into Xin’s body, but he did not put the Night Guardian down.

“I have shown half of my sincerity. What about you guys?”

The black shadow asked seriously, “Can I believe the words of your red-clothed people?”

Chapter 745: Life or Death in the Burning of One Incense

“I can let your friend leave the venue of the trade fair, but how far it can run depends on its own luck.”

Lan Ling said seriously, “You know, it’s precisely because you’re the higher void (level) and we don’t want to cause too much bloodshed, which is why we have such an outcome. But it’s also just because you’re both ghost beast, red-clothed people cannot to sit back and watch any of you escape.”

The black shadow was silent.

Only the right to leave the venue of the trade fair..

This was far from enough for him.

Because he knew that there would definitely be red-clothed people and white-clothed people encircled outside.

At that time, it was still uncertain whether the crescent scorpion tail would really be able to successfully break out.

However, even if the concessions given by red-clothed people were far from enough in the eyes of the black shadow, it was already earth-shattering news to everyone in the arena.

“red-clothed people and ghost beast can also negotiated with each other?”

“No way. In my opinion, white-clothed people and red-clothed people had made such a big scene this time, is there really no higher void (level) ?”

“It’s fine as long as we don’t directly take them down. What’s there to talk about? Our little lives are still in this place!”

“Shut up! Can’t you see that a red-clothed people has already been taken down?”

“The other party is obviously not simple...”

As the old saying goes.

One should stand aloof from things of no personal interest

However, when a ghost beast really appeared at the trade fair and it was a ghost beast at the higher void (level) .

At this moment, the Spiritual Cultivator at the scene could be said to have a common enemy. They all wanted to first get rid of this malignant tumor that threatened the social order of mankind.

“Roar...”

In the private room, under the suppression of the several great Cutting Path (stage) , the scorpion-tailed ghost beast did not have any extra strength to resist. She could only roar in a low voice to express her resistance.

However, the black shadow did not care about this.

He listened to the chattering people beside him and was not angry at all, rather he spoke to Lan Ling again, “It is far from enough to just leave the venue of the trade fair. I can do all of these easily. I can even make us two leave together.”

Lan Ling frowned, “From what you said, do you have any other requests?”

The black shadow pointed at the scorpion’s tail, “Let her leave. give her another two hours. As for the rest, I don’t care what the red-clothed people does.”

“Impossible!” Lan Ling denied flatly.

Two hours.

Cutting Path (stage) risked his life to escape at full speed could have them even escape from Dongtianwang city... No, from the Eastern Sky Realm to another realm!

Seeing that Lan Ling refused, the black shadow didn't say anything.

He suddenly pointed to the sky.

The next second.

Without the slightest Spiritual Source fluctuation, the several great Guarding Array that covered the trade fair suddenly exploded.

“Rumble –”

After a shocking explosion.

The sparkling and translucent barrier fragments slowly withered and shattered from the sky.

The arena suddenly turned into silence.

Everyone looked at this scene in shock.

Just now, they had vowed to attack with their lives. Even if they used all their strength, they would still be unable to break this multiple layers of spirit-gathering array

The ghost beast shattered them with a single finger?

“The spirit-gathering array has shattered...”

When someone finally said this, everyone felt an itch in their hearts.

The spirit-gathering array had shattered.

Based on the strength of everyone present, as long as they ran separately, white-clothed people and red-clothed people wouldn't be able to stop them.

Even if they could stop a portion of them, there would definitely be people who could secretly escape from the trial dilemma.

However, with the spirit-gathering array in cover, everyone dared not to resist.

Now that the spirit-gathering array had shattered, even the red-clothed Night Guardian had been taken down. Everyone looked at Lan Ling and the black shadow who were confronting each other in the private room in front of them, and suddenly, they did not dare to act rashly.

Humans were actually like this many times..

When they were separated by a layer of absolute defence, everyone dared to open their mouths and let loose their voices to curse, fight, and clamour.

But once the barrier was removed, they would really have to face each other face to face.

Some things that they had forgotten while crazily clamouring under the protection layers immediately surged back into their minds.

For example, order.

Or for example, the previous sentence of the night guardian, "Everyone, if there are any troublemakers, treat them as the accomplices of the ghost beast and implicate the whole clans!"

"Run, what are you waiting for? Even the barrier is now broken..." at this moment, someone was encouraging them in a low voice.

"That's right, run. This is a great opportunity, why aren't you running?" Someone seconded.

"Run!"

"Go!"

"As long as we escape in all directions, white-clothed people and red-clothed people won't be able to stop us. The law won't punish everyone. Furthermore, I'm not guilty, why should I accept judgement from the red-clothed people"

"Yes, then run!"

"Alright, I'll count. Everyone, let's go. Three, two, one..."

"Run!"

No one dared to move.

Someone's calf was instigated to lift off the ground.

However, when they turned around, they realized that everyone was waiting, waiting for the first one to take the lead.

However, no one took the lead!

Therefore, even if someone really wanted to, they indeed lifted their feet.

In the next second, their faces twitched, and the corners of their lips curled up. They cursed as they returned to their original positions.

"Sect Leader Leng, you take the lead!"

Some people were indignant. If no one took the lead, who would dare to move?

Before the barrier was broken, Leng Qi, Great Xuantian Sect Leader, was the first to resist.

But now, he didn't even want to raise his feet.

How could this be?

"You want to claim the moral high ground against me?" Leng Qi couldn't help but laugh. "If you want to run, then run. In any case, I won't move."

"That's not what you said just now!" Someone immediately said angrily.

Leng Qi swept his gaze over, "That's right. I didn't know whether Master Cheng's method was just an excuse. Now that the ghost beast has come out, why don't you try running?"

Try...

Everyone frowned and fell silent.

If you try, you'll die!

...

The commotion in the middle of the trade fair and the heavy atmosphere in the private room formed a stark contrast.

Initially, Lan Ling was worried that the moment the barrier was broken, everyone present would riot.

But now that everyone had turned into cowards, she couldn't help but rejoice.

The arena was not stirred up by the black shadow this time was all because of the weakness of human nature.

"What a huge formation!"

After breaking the barrier, the black shadow's eyes swept upwards as he said solemnly.

He had clearly seen how big the white-clothed and red-clothed people's encirclement was this time.

Looking at Lan Ling again, the black shadow said solemnly, "You still have three breaths to consider. Either you give her two hours, and I'll surrender and follow you, or everyone present... will be buried together with you!"

Lan Ling's eyelids twitched when she heard this.

She had already greatly overestimated the strength of the ghost beast in this place, but the other party's ability to break the barrier with one finger had truly stunned her.

"Two hours is absolutely impossible." Lan Ling replied seriously.

"Three!"

The black shadow did not care and started counting.

This time, the people outside the arena panicked.

Someone cried out in shock, "Senior red-clothed people, if you can't protect us, let us leave first. This is a war between the red-clothed people and the ghost beast, what right do you have to use us as a bet?"

"Two!"

Originally, there were still people who were calm.

However, when the death god's horn sounded again without any explanation, everyone couldn't withstand the pressure.

Even Leng Qi couldn't help but retreat a little.

“Senior red-clothed people!”

Someone had already jumped up in shock, “Either agree to him, or I’m leaving first! What the f*ck, what the f*ck is going on? I’ve been living for so long that I haven’t even touched a single woman. Do you want me to be buried here with you?”

Lan Ling looked back and shouted angrily.

“Shut up!”

However, this time, there were even more sounds of resistance. They were cursing and swearing and could not stop.

“One!”

The black shadow’s expression turned cold as he raised both of his hands high up.

At that moment, everyone in the scene gathered their strength and stood up. It was as if they were going to directly grow wings and escape in the next second.

“I promise to give her the time of one burning incense!”

Lan Ling closed her eyes and said, “However, I can only give you the time it takes for an incense stick to burn. As for the rest of the punishment, I will bear it alone.”

Seeing that the black figure’s hands were still raised, he was unmoved.

Lan Ling hurriedly said again, “I am the commander of the red-clothed people. This is my highest authority. If you don’t agree, no one can give you more than that!”

When the black shadow heard this, the attack in the hands was finally put to a stop.

At this moment, everyone present let out a sigh of relief.

However, in the next breath, the black shadow attacked again.

In a flash, a jet-black shadow shot into the sky and bloomed into the shape of a black octopus.

“Oh F*ck!”

Someone was shocked and quickly flew away.

When they were halfway there, they realized that it was not the black shadow who wanted everyone to die with him, but was merely a signal, so they returned to the ground in embarrassment.

“A signal...” Lan Ling’s eyes were filled with anger, “What are you doing?”

The black shadow replied indifferently, “I agreed to your deal, taking the time for one incense stick to burn.”

Lan Ling looked at the black octopus signal above her, “What about this?”

The black shadow was unmoved, “The deal between us is just a deal between us. It doesn’t involve any other means. I’ve never said that if I don’t make a move, no one else can.”

Everyone was shocked when they heard this.

The other party was calling for help?

“Don’t worry, there’s no more ghost beast.”

The black shadow smiled as if he could read everyone’s thoughts, “Do you really think that a mere Dongtianwang city can hide more ghost beasts besides us?”

Lan Ling frowned.

At this moment, messages sent by the white-clothed people rang in her ears:

East City District, South City District, North City District. When the signal of the octopus rose, almost all of the highest faction in the land realm started to riot.

Lan Ling immediately understood.

This was the black shadow’s many years of power reserve.

He was afraid that when the army was defeated, he would have to share a part of the pursuit force.

“It’s just a drop in the bucket...” Lan Ling shook her head in disappointment.

The black shadow said indifferently, “Consider it my last gift to you. You don’t need to spend any more effort to find and remove it.”

Lan Ling asked, “Do you really think that she can run away in the time of one burning incense?”

The black shadow said, “At least I fought for it.”

Then, he looked at the scorpion-tailed ghost beast.

At this moment, the eyes of the scorpion-tailed ghost beast with scarlet eyes were already filled with tears which shocked everyone.

Ghost beast actually had feelings?

“Let’s go. In the time of one burning incense, we’ll meet again if we’re fated.”

At this moment, the black shadow’s body suddenly solidified as he spoke.

He had transformed into a middle-aged man who was extremely handsome, and his hair was jet-black, straggled down casually.

His entire body was black as well, and within the awe-inspiring evil, there was only a hint of gentleness left. He could only look back at the scorpion-tailed ghost beast.

“Roar!”

The scorpion-tailed ghost beast let out a furious roar, and the surrounding space instantly collapsed.

Cheng Ji hurriedly made a move to prevent the shattered space from harming the people at the trade fair.

After that, everyone saw that the scorpion-tailed ghost beast, after exchanging a deep glance, no longer had any lingering feelings. It turned around and fled into the spatial fragment.

With so much reluctance leave.

There was no turning back.

Everyone sighed as they watched.

Some people lamented that the ghost beast was snobbish. As expected, it was only the final betrayal that came in exchange for the deep affection.

However, most people knew in their hearts that if they dragged this out any longer, neither of the two ghost beasts would be able to escape!

“Come.”

The black-haired man watched his partner leave and rose into the air.

This movement shocked everyone and they immediately became alert.

However, he did not make a move. He only placed his hands behind his back and flew higher and higher. Finally, he looked longingly at the majestic Dongtianwang city below.

More than ten years..

Even a person could develop feelings, let alone a ghost beast?

“It’s the time for an incense stick to burn.”

The black-haired man retracted his gaze and said, “When the time is up, I will follow you.”

Lan Ling was anxious.

This was completely different from what they had agreed on.

However, the black-haired man had already ignored her. He turned his head to look at the endless void. “Since I’ve said it, you should be able to trust my words, right, Rao Yaoyao?”

The void rippled and a woman appeared.

Rao Yaoyao carried the Xuan Cang Spiritual Sword on her back and smiled, “Of course, I can wait for the time it takes an incense stick to burn.”

...

Box 209.

When the black-haired man revealed himself, Xin Gugu could no longer sit still.

“Senior Wu Xia...”

He recognized him.

This person was one of the previous elders of Xu Yue Grey Palace.

However, because he had disobeyed the orders of the palace, he chose to defect and had not returned to Xu Yue Grey Palace for more than ten years.

In that case, the other person could only be his partner, elder Yue Xie..

“Do you know him?” Mo Mo asked through telepathic communication again.

Xin Gugu felt something was wrong again.

Something was very wrong!

Was this guy stupid enough to make a move with Power of the Sovereign... Mo Mo had to ask him clearly.

“I know him.”

This time, Xin Gugu replied with certainty.

It couldn't be said that he didn't know him. They were simply too familiar with each other!

Wu Xia and Yue Xie were forbidden characters in the Xu Yue Grey Palace, but they were also legends.

In the early-stage of the Xu Yue Grey Palace's establishment, the aim was to protect the remaining ghost beast on the continent.

This included only good ghost beast.

However, as the development progressed and more ghost beast joined, the Xu Yue Grey Palace gradually became a mix of fish and dragons.

As the palace grew stronger, the factions in the palace inevitably began to fight over factions.

In the end, two factions gradually split up.

One faction was the conservative faction that still adhered to the early-stage goal of building the palace.

The other faction was the main faction that was dissatisfied with the red-clothed people's ban and wanted to recruit more powerful ghost beast to join them.

As it developed until now, the red-clothed people's ban became stronger and stronger.

At this moment, there were very few people in the conservative faction of Xu Yue Grey Palace who could stick to their own ideas.

Although the palace master of the Xu Yue Grey Palace could only be the successor of the conservative faction.

In fact, most of the power in the palace had been taken over by the people of the faction of war.

Wu Xia and Yue Xie were the elders of the conservative faction more than ten years ago.

However, after the faction of war took over the power, they kept issuing orders to corrupt orders given by the elders of the conservative faction.

Because of these orders, some people chose to submit.

And some others chose to leave.

Wu Xia and the Yue Xie were naturally the representatives of those people.

Chapter 746: You Guys Go First, I Will Cut Around!

Xin Gugu was from the conservative faction.

Caramel was also from the conservative faction.

The last mission the two of them received was to go to the White Cave to find Feng Yujin, which was also their final struggle.

But they failed.

Feng Yujin did not agree to join Xu Yue Grey Palace. Instead, he was taken down by Xu Xiaoshou.

Caramel also saw Xu Xiaoshou's potential, so she sent Greedy the Spirit. In the end, she even kept Xin Gugu by Xu Xiaoshou's side.

This was a very important move for the conservative faction.

Perhaps if they made a good move, they would be able to turn the tide in the end.

But all of this was just a backup plan.

Back to reality, back to the present.

When the two seniors of the conservative faction, Wu Xia and Yue Xie, really appeared in front of him and were about to be taken down by red-clothed people without any reasonable grounds, Xin Gugu could not hold himself back.

This was his childhood belief.

Similarly, it was also the belief of most of the well-tempered ghost beast host body.

They should not be treated like this..

Senior Wu Xia was really a good person!

Xin Gugu knew everything.

He knew that war might bring peace, but the price was absolutely enormous.

There must be another way to protect the ghost beast host body that was unwilling to fight, and at the same time, to find true peace from the other side.

Senior Wu Xia was looking for this method, the conservative faction of Xu Yue Grey Palace was looking for it, and Xin Gugu was also looking for it.

What was different from the others was that.

Perhaps others had found a way.

However, Xin Gugu had taken a fancy to someone.

“Mo Mo!”

Thinking of this, Xin Gugu turned around and said telepathic communication with a serious expression, “Senior Wu Xia can’t die. I must find Xu Xiaoshou. Do you have any way to contact him?”

“Wu Xia?”

Mo Mo was stunned and immediately came back to her senses, “Xu Xiaoshou must be thinking of a way at this moment. Why are you contacting him?”

“Too slow!”

Xin Gugu was eager to save him. How could he wait any longer?

He spoke through telepathic communication again, “Now that the barrier is broken, we might be able to contact Xu Xiaoshou. I have an urgent matter. I have to find him immediately and explain it clearly.”

“No...” Mo mo shook her head, “The barrier has been broken, but if we use the communication bead, we might still be intercepted by the white-clothed and red-clothed. We might even expose Xu Xiaoshou’s existence. This is definitely not wise.”

Xin Gugu was speechless.

There was really no other way?

At this moment, Mo Mo had an idea. She rolled her eyes and seemed to have thought of something.

“Perhaps, there really is a way...”

“What way?” Xin Gugu was delighted.

Mo Mo didn’t say anything and turned her head around to look at Liu Changqing.

This newly advanced ghost beast host body with cultivation level of the Cutting Path (stage) , was completely useless in this situation.

However, the Xuan Wuji in his body was a Divine Sorcerer who dared to claim to be unparalleled other than Dao Qiongchang!

Perhaps, he could do something.

...

North City District, Heaven Prayer Forest.

White-clothed people rustled. The first wave of reinforcements had already arrived with several teams.

There was nothing anyone could do. The fluctuations of Holy Power were something that no one could underestimate.

It would be fine if the Holy Power leaked out accidentally.

If this was really the prelude to igniting the flames of war, and the flames of war might even burn the white-clothed people and red-clothed people's arrangements, then the reinforcements would be too late. It was equivalent to no reinforcements!

However, even if the white-clothed was extremely fast, it was still too late.

By the time they reached the Heaven Prayer Forest, the war had already ended.

The flower fairy's eyes of the visitors from the Yin Cao were too strong.

If it wasn't for the need to destroy the demi-saint bloodline mark, the white-clothed people wouldn't even have noticed that they had attacked the Jiang Clan.

Therefore, people could only find Jiang Chaotian and the unconscious Jiang Xian outside the Heaven Prayer Forest.

After a brief understanding of the situation, white-clothed people immediately set out to search for the culprit, King Yama, and the Saint Servant organization that made people's hearts palpitate.

Central Zone.

Before white-clothed people launched the operation, there were already three figures flying at high speed under the night.

One of the masterminds, Xu Xiaoshou, had long escaped from the Heaven Prayer Forest under the cover of the storyteller's spatial power of the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap.

At this moment, he could not help but sigh at the power of spatial power.

Take the easy way out and the vanishing technique allowed him to move freely in any land realm under the premise of having no Cutting Path (stage) blockade.

However, once the space was banished, Xu Xiaoshou was powerless.

The storyteller was different.

This guy was at the peak of the Cutting Path (stage) .

In addition, he had the spatial power that came and went without a trace. Even if he encountered an ordinary higher void (level) , he would be able to easily escape.

In this world full of dangers, sometimes having a strong cultivation level was not very useful.

Escape methods were the standard that Xu Xiaoshou felt that could measure a person's combat strength.

"So, uncle, do you really plan to go directly to Yama's boss, Huang Quan?"

As he flew, Xu Xiaoshou turned his head and looked at the scruffy-looking man who was carrying a sack.

This uncle was following him.

As for the reason..

After Xu Xiaoshou knew that he was going after Huang Quan of Yama, he only said, "I know where Yama's boss is."

After that, the uncle followed him.

He didn't say too much nonsense.

He also didn't have any sense of wariness.

Xu Xiaoshou felt it was like if he said, "I want to sell you. Can you help me count the money?"

The uncle could solemnly say, "Okay." then started counting the money without any explanation needed.

Xu Xiaoshou realized that there might be a trap and wanted to stop it.

But the other party didn't let him!

The uncle insisted on counting the money for him.

He could not count the money less, instead he had a sincere expression on his face that he would help Xu Xiaoshou to the very end.

Therefore.

This action of being together made Xu Xiaoshou feel a little uncomfortable.

"Okay."

On the other side, facing similar questions on the road, the uncle no longer said anything and only nodded in response, not saying a word.

Xu Xiaoshou was very flustered by him, "Are you really not afraid that I'll use you?"

The uncle smiled, "You can use me?"

Xu Xiaoshou: "..."

"Is there really no other reason? I don't believe that you don't know the situation in the South City District... You're helping me!" Xu Xiaoshou said again.

Uncle, "I'm not helping you, I just want to hurt the Xuan Sword."

Xu Xiaoshou, "Your way of doing things will help me along the way!"

Uncle, "Shouldn't you feel happy about this?"

Xu Xiaoshou: "..."

He was instantly rendered speechless.

That's right!

He really should feel happy about it.

But...

How could there be such a good person in this world?

It was obvious that the other party was going to make use of him, and yet, he was still foolishly trying to have himself used. Wasn't that foolish to the extreme?

But to say that the uncle was foolish...

Xu Xiaoshou could not agree.

He felt that there was definitely a trap behind this. It was the kind of trap that he was unable to detect, nor was he able to sense anything at all.

— a very brilliant technique!

Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a moment before stroking his chin. As he flew, he was deep in thought.

The uncle looked back and saw the young man's expression. He couldn't help but laugh and shake his head.

The storyteller beside him was already dumbfounded.

The strength of this scruffy-looking man was even greater than Xu Xiaoshou's feelings.

The storyteller dared to say that other than his brother and the Seven Sword Deity, there weren't many people in this world who could compare to his cultivation level in the Way of the Sword.

However, it was this kind of person who was nameless and happy to be used by others..

He must be crazy!

The storyteller was already going crazy. What kind of physique did Xu Xiaoshou have? Why did he always look like he was loved by everyone?

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts were fruitless and he gave up thinking.

He turned around and seriously asked another question that had puzzled him for a long time. "So, uncle, who exactly are you? Why do you always want to help me?"

Tiansang City's Sword Observation Manual, Tianqi Lin's Fantasy Sword Technique..

Xu Xiaoshou sometimes wondered if this scruffy-looking man really liked him and secretly followed him. When he saw that he was in danger, he would take action.

The uncle only replied indifferently, "I told you, I'm Bazhun'an."

Xu Xiaoshou:" ..."

He turned around and looked at the storyteller. "You guys... uh, are you sure that our Saint Servant's chief is Bazhun'an?"

The storyteller was starting to lose confidence, "Brother, it should be Bazhun'an, right?"

"What do you mean it should be Bazhun'an?" Xu Xiaoshou felt pain in his head.

He was certain that the masked man was the real Bazhun'an. This scruffy-looking man was a fake. How could it be Bazhun'an?

"Stop lying to me!"

Turning his head around, Xu Xiaoshou glanced at the uncle.

"Really, you're such a big shot, why do you like to tease the younger generation so much?"

"You gave me the 'Sword Observation Manual', and you saved my life before."

"So, there's really no need to lie to me."

Xu Xiaoshou said sincerely, "We're on the same side!"

The storyteller was surprised, "He gave you the 'Sword Observation Manual'?"

"Yes!"

Xu Xiaoshou looked back, "You might not believe me, but I didn't learn my sword cognition from your brother. I learned it from an ancient book called 'Sword Observation Manual' that he gave me."

This time, the storyteller was shocked.

"Impossible..." he muttered, "'Sword Observation Manual' belongs to my brother. He said that it was never lost to the outside world. How could it be in the hands of someone else?"

The two of them looked at the uncle at the same time.

"Who are you!"

The uncle smiled, "Bazhun'an."

This time, the three of them were silent.

Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth in anger.

The storyteller observed carefully, but he still could not find any flaws.

As for the uncle...

The uncle was still carrying his big sack, like a dutiful worker. He was a little travel-stained and acted as if wherever there was a lack of bricks or tiles, he would add more to it accordingly.

Sometimes he would be late, but he was never absent.

"You're so righteous..." Xu Xiaoshou complained in his heart and did not intend to ask any more questions.

At this moment.

His ears suddenly moved and he realized that there were ripples in the void in front of him that began to change.

The uncle and the storyteller were on guard at the same time and stopped in their tracks.

The ripples in the void gathered and turned into a Divine Array diagram.

“Divine Secret?”

The storyteller was shocked.

At this moment, he even thought that Dao Qiongcang had found him and personally attacked him.

He wanted to gather his power to attack, but the uncle beside him immediately stopped him. “Wait, it’s not that Elder Dao.”

The storyteller was shocked.

Elder Dao...

The uncle knew what he was thinking, and he knew that Dao Qiongcang’s honorific title could not be called directly, but there was no respect in his words.

Who was this person?

The diagram of the divine array changed, and not long after, an illusory human head appeared.

“Little Ji Ji?”

Xu Xiaoshou barely recognized this head.

“You know him?”

The storyteller beside him was astonished.

He had never seen such a Divine Secret where a human head was projected across space.

How long had Xu Xiaoshou been in the Imperial City? How could he have met such a Divine Sorcerer?

“Mm.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded, “A ghost beast.”

“Ghost Beast My Ass!”

The image of Xuan Wuji in the Divine Array of formal path flew into a rage and corrected him, “I am your ancestor Wuji.”

“Xuan Wuji?” The scruffy-looking man also raised his eyebrows, “The Xuan Wuji that was sent directly into the Abyss Island by Elder Dao using the Divine Secret? Aren’t you on the Abyss Island?”

In the blink of an eye, Xuan Wuji saw the scruffy-looking man’s appearance. Suddenly, the image of the scruffy-looking man shook violently and his voice disappeared.

His mouth was open as if he was exclaiming in surprise.

However, he couldn’t hear any sound. It was obvious that he couldn’t control the divine secret technique steadily.

Then, after a moment, the image began to stabilize.

“Who are you? !”Xuan Wuji was surprised.

“Bazhun’an,”the uncle replied.

“You’re not Bazhun’an. You scared me!”Xuan Wuji was furious.

“Hehe.” The uncle smiled.

Xu Xiaoshou saw that the two of them were about to chat, so he quickly interrupted, “Stop chatting. Xiao Jiji, why are you looking for me? Did something happen at the scene, or did you guys escape?”

Although Xuan Wuji had used the Divine Secret to communicate with him, Xu Xiaoshou was pleasantly surprised.

However, when he forced Mo Mo to think of using Xuan Wuji to communicate with him, and that he might need to hide it from Liu Changqing, Xu Xiaoshou felt that something big must have happened.

At the moment, it was naturally more important.

“Escaping is impossible. Rao Yaoyao is already here...”

Xuan Wuji sneered and continued, “There’s a kid surnamed Xin who strongly requested for you to hurry back. He said that something big happened and he wants you to save someone.”

“Save someone?” Xu Xiaoshou repeated.

“Or according to what you said, Save a ghost beast.”

“Ghost beast? Do I know it?”

“How would I know? But this is a higher void (level) ghost beast. Maybe we can do something and put in some effort to trick it.”Xuan Wuji started his suggestion.

Once a person boarded a pirate ship, it was inevitable that they would want to repair that tattered ship.

At the very least, they had to feel at least a sense of security while sitting, right?

When Xu Xiaoshou heard of a ghost beast of the higher void (level), he knew that he definitely did not recognize it.

However, if Xin Gugu wanted to save someone, it was probably related to the Xu Yue Grey Palace.

He still wanted to ask about the situation at the trade fair.

However, at this moment, the scruffy-looking man suddenly waved his hand and shattered the divine array.

“What are you...”

Xu Xiaoshou turned around in confusion.

At this moment, he saw the uncle and the storyteller looking at the ground at the same time.

On the ground, there was a short old man with a hunchback who was trying his best to look up at the sky.

The direction he was looking at was where the three of them had stopped in the air.

“Wang Dachui...”

The storyteller stared at this person and muttered. He was getting a headache.

“Who is it?” Xu Xiaoshou could feel that the person who came was not simple.

Moreover, this person was targeting the three of them very seriously.

“You guys can leave first!”

At this moment, before the storyteller could explain, the scruffy-looking man had already waved his hand and said,

“I won’t look for Yama’s Huang Quan for now. After this is settled, I’ll go to the venue of the trade fair you mentioned.”

“Now, you guys go first.. I’ll cut around.”

Chapter 747: Bingtanghulu”

Was he crazy?

Xu Xiaoshou was a little dumbfounded when he heard that it was one of Chiefs of the Six Divisions.

He had never sensed so many experts during the previous round of observation outside the trade fair!

These people hid themselves too well.

At the same time, he could easily tell how powerful the holy divine palace was this time by comparing Gou Wuyue of the White Cave with them.

“Why are there so many people here?” Xu Xiaoshou asked through telepathic communication.

“Because of Rao Yaoyao!”

The storyteller understood Xu Xiaoshou’s thoughts and explained,

“Back in the White Cave, Gou Wuyue was only half a member of the Holy Divine Palace. When he went to battle, the Holy Divine Palace had the intention to test him, so the combat strength allocated to him would not exceed the limit.”

“But Rao Yaoyao is different... your friend, Xuan Wuji, said that if Rao Yaoyao was leading the team this time, the combat strength allocation would definitely be the maximum.”

“Why?” Xu Xiaoshou did not understand.

He understood that Rao Yaoyao was also one of the Seven Sword Deity.

But there was no reason to treat her so differently!

The storyteller said in a serious voice, "Rao Yaoyao was a sword deity nurtured by the Holy Divine Palace. Of course, more importantly, her surname is Rao..."

"Rao?"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyebrows twitched.

What did this have to do with her surname?

A figure appeared in his mind, Rao Yinyin.

Xu Xiaoshou had seen people with the surname Rao before. Tiansang Spirit Palace had a senior sister from the inner yard.

Apart from that, there were thousands of geniuses with the surname Rao in the entire continent, right?

These were all from the same family?

Demi-Saint Family(ies) ?

That's why the Holy Divine Palace was so cautious about this?

It wasn't to the extent that... Xu Xiaoshou rejected this idea.

Because if that was the case...

His surname was Xu, so he probably had some connection with one of the true Xu families in the five domains of the continent.

But this was obviously impossible.

He wanted to get a response, but the storyteller slightly shook his head and didn't explain anything.

He changed the topic, "Xu Xiaoshou, there's an abandoned Cao Blacksmith Shop on Gu Xun Road, Phoenix Street, Central Zone. Go in and move the bellows on the right side of the table. There's a teleportation portal. With the Saint Servant's command token, you can enter the secret basement through the teleportation portal. There's another teleportation portal in the basement that can send you to your brother..."

"What do you mean?" Xu Xiaoshou's eyes narrowed as he interrupted him.

The storyteller became anxious, "Go there! Don't go to the trade fair anymore. If Rao Yaoyao leads the team, it's very likely that there are more than two Chiefs of the Six Divisions there, so the most important thing now is to hide well!"

When he said this, Xu Xiaoshou could even hear a hint of determination in his voice.

The tall figure of the Chief of the Combat Division at the end of the Long Street had become so oppressive at this moment.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't have such an obvious feeling when he met Wang Dachui, the Chief of the Physical Division, and the scruffy-looking man had volunteered to cover the rear.

Because he knew that the uncle was very powerful.

But...

The storyteller was at the peak of the Cutting Path (stage) , even though he had completed the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.

The Chief of the Combat Division not far away, higher void (level) !

Moreover, this kind of character from the previous era.

Could it be that he had only broken through to the higher void (level) now?

That must be the old higher void (level) .

How could the storyteller possibly win?

“How is it?”

At this moment, a soft laugh sounded from the end of the Long Street, “Have the two of you decided whether to fight one-on-one or together? This lord has been waiting for a long time.”

“Rumble –”

At the right time, a thunderous boom exploded in the blue sky of the rainy night. The silver electric snake split into pieces and instantly crawled into the entire area of the void, lighting up the night for an instant.

Everything fell back into darkness.

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart suddenly contracted and then accelerated.

He had never felt such a strong sense of nervousness even after using the Saint Servant.

Perhaps this was the reason why even with Bazhun’an as the Chief of the Saint Servant, an entire Saint Servant organization with many higher void (level) and Cutting Path (stage) as the Nine Saint Servants, still needed to hide in the dark and avoided the light of the Holy Divine Palace.

“Can you survive?” Xu Xiaoshou suddenly asked.

He saw the storyteller suddenly smile in relief and said seriously, “Give me the ‘tell me the truth’ kind of answer.”

The smile on the storyteller’s pretty face froze, then he withdrew it and replied solemnly, “Maybe.”

Maybe...

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart sank, and he asked again, “Where’s Cen Qiaofu? There are other people from the Nine Saint Servants. Does Bazhun’an value you so much? Why sending you out like this?”

The storyteller didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, “Don’t you think that he’s a little too weak? Back in the central region, Gou Wuyue couldn’t even take him down. Do you think that Teng Shanhai is more powerful than Gou Wuyue?”

Xu Xiaoshou had already understood somethin,. “Gou Wuyue is just an outsider, and he doesn’t have any helpers.”

The storyteller said, "Cen Qiaofu is still recovering from his injuries, and he's trying his best not to make a move. However, Haitang'er and the others are still in the imperial city. They're probably already at the trade fair, so you don't have to worry about that side. You should go back first."

Xu Xiaoshou:" ..."

This change of topic was a little too stiff!

But he didn't say anything more.

Because at this time, Teng Shanhai had already taken a step forward. One step at a time, he left a deep footprint as he walked over from the opposite side of the Long Street.

Bang Bang.

Teng Shanhai, who was covered in the Cang God Armor, was like a violent giant beast that had begun its foraging operation.

"Go!"

The storyteller pushed Xu Xiaoshou away and said, "Disappear. Do not show yourself."

Xu Xiaoshou took a few steps back and gritted his teeth.

He knew that if he stayed here, he would still be a burden.

"Survive!"

After saying his last words, Xu Xiaoshou disappeared and left.

Too weak...

No Time...

No time to grow...

Xu Xiaoshou once again felt that he did not have enough time.

Even though his cultivation speed was very fast, as fast as flying.

He even felt that other than Bazhun'an's three breaths for innate stage, three years for Sword Deity kind of abnormal growth speed, there weren't many people on the continent who could compare to him.

But this was still too slow.

But this was something that couldn't be helped with.

How could it be easy to compare with the higher void (level) figures of the previous generation with the talent of a youth?

On the Long Street.

Teng Shanhai's bounded domain opened up, and the storyteller's ancient book realm clashed.

The two of them understood each other and disappeared outside the limits of Xu Xiaoshou's perception.

The battle between the Cutting Path (stage) and the higher void (level) could only be fought within the bounded domain.

Once it broke out in the imperial city, it would be a disaster for the people.

“Storyteller?”

Teng Shanhai stared at the famous man in the red dress with only one eye.

He looked behind him and asked, “Is that Xu Xiaoshou?”

“No,” the storyteller shook his head and said, “His name is Wen Ming.”

“Sizzle!”

Teng Shanhai sneered, “I’ve long heard that Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou, has an innate cultivation level and is able to play around with the Sovereign (stage) and the Cutting Path (stage) . Now that I look at him, he is just a person who ran away from the battle. Doesn’t seem to be powerful at all.”

The storyteller mocked, “You’re just a higher void (level) , and you still want to bully a junior?”

“That’s true...” Teng Shanhai shrugged. The Cang God Armor made a clanging sound, and he changed the topic, “However, do you really think that a person who is pleased to the eyes of the Chief of the Six Divisions will be able to leave safely if I let him go?”

The storyteller narrowed his eyes, “What do you mean?”

“Hahaha!”

Teng Shanhai laughed out loud, “Ning Honghong? Is that right? I’ve investigated you, and you should be called by this name. Why do you have to wade into the muddy waters of the Saint Servant instead of becoming a normal storyteller and singer?”

However, the storyteller’s mind was not on this at all.

Teng Shanhai’s words made him realize how terrifying it was. He asked, “Six Divisions, how many people have come this time?”

“Not many, just four.”

Teng Shanhai actually answered, as if he was stating the reality of the world to a daed body, “Other than the Wang Dachui and I that you saw, there’s also the pair of Ye Xiao and Yi.”

The storyteller’s pupils constricted.

At this moment, he immediately shattered the ancient book space and returned to the outside world. he shouted loudly, “Xu Xiaoshou, come back! ! !”

“It’s too late.”

Teng Shanhai opened up his bounded domain and smoothly enveloped the entire space, completely seizing the geographical advantage.

He tilted his head, and his bones crackled.

Then he clenched his fist, and the two fists collided with a bang, then a blast of air exploded from his fist, pushing the entire void space.

“Come!”

“Let this lord see how the storyteller escaped from Gou Wuyue’s hands.”

“Or perhaps, Gou Wuyue has been going easy on the mission all these years!”

...

On the other side.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was running so fast that he couldn’t hear the storyteller at all, felt that his brain had turned into mush as he ran.

“Phoenix Street, what road is it after? and, the Cao’s Blacksmith Shop?”

He clearly had a good memory, but at this moment, he couldn’t remember anything.

There were too many things!

There were too many things in his mind!

Bazhun’an, uncle, storyteller, Bazhun’an..

Tonight was simply the opening of the big picture in the Imperial City. There were all sorts of exciting events, causing people to be anxious. If one was not careful, they would be left a step behind.

If one missed a step, the carriage and cannon soldiers would face a head-on clash, and death would be the only outcome.

“Phoenix Street, Xungu Road... Yes, Xungu Road!”

“No, it seems to be Guxun Road...”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly recalled.

But whether it was “Guxun” or “Xungu”, he remembered this place and immediately wanted to go there.

But then, the image of Xuan Wuji calling for help across space appeared in his mind.

To be able to make Mo Mo call for help across space, one could imagine how chaotic the scene of the trade fair was.

“Junior sister...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart was anxious.

Elder Sang was gone, but junior sister could not die!

He immediately turned his head and wanted to fly in the direction of the trade fair.

But the words of the storyteller appeared in his mind again.

Haitang'er had already passed, what was the point of him going there this time?

It was better to directly find the teleportation portal and go to Bazhun'an's side to be safe.

But, is this really good?

Everyone is fighting, but I am hiding...

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly remembered another person.

Yes!

He still had one more person to use!

"Master Siren..."

If tonight's battle at the Holy Divine Palace was led by Rao Yaoyao from the Seven Sword Deity...

Then the only person who could resist her would probably be the Mei Siren who was also ranked same as the Seven Sword Deity!

Unfortunately.

The Mei Siren should still be in the First Pavilion in the Sky.

"Ask him to come out!"

Xu Xiaoshou made a prompt decision and wanted to go back to the first pavilion in the sky.

However, at this time..

"Pata!"

A crisp sound disturbed Xu Xiaoshou's complicated thoughts.

After escaping from the nightmare of the inner demon, the sound of raindrops falling on the ground came back to his ears, and the sound of cold wind on a rainy night appeared again.

Not far away, the sound of a little girl wailing could be heard.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that he was anxious.

He finally realized that he was still a young man after all, and he had too little experience.

No matter how smart he thought he was, he could not compare to those old foxes.

Once he got into a dead end, it was tantamount to suicide.

The multiple predicaments of the enemy were probably the result of his cultivation deviation at this moment!

"Waaaah —"

The sound of crying grew louder, and Xu Xiaoshou turned his eyes to look over.

It was a little girl bathing in the torrential rain on the streets. She was kneeling in a puddle of water, wailing loudly at the ice-sugar gourd in the dirty water that was still half-licked.

“Whose child is so naughty?”

Xu Xiaoshou was in a godhood as he watched.

Not sleeping in the middle of the night, letting such a little girl run out on an empty street..

Wasn't he afraid of being abducted?

“Bewitched, passive points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou had suffered a loss from Yu Lingdi last time, so he had been keeping an eye on the information bar.

When the information bar refreshed again, his attention was immediately drawn.

However, at this moment.

The little girl with a high ponytail in the puddle suddenly stopped crying. She grabbed the Bingtanghulu in the dirty water and put it straight into her mouth.

“Are you crazy?”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately threw himself at her. “You can't eat this!”

Swish.

His hand struck forward, but it missed.

At this time, Xu Xiaoshou was still in the disappearing state. Even if he wanted to hit the Bingtanghulu, he couldn't do anything.

He staggered, and his body even passed through the little girl's body.

Then, he turned around and looked at the little girl who had taken a bite of the Bingtanghulu from the dirty water. At this moment, she was already clutching her throat and starting to retch.

Obviously, the feeling was not good.

“Bewitched. Passive points, + 1.”

The Information bar jumped again.

Xu Xiaoshou's attention shifted, and he already realized that something was wrong.

But at this moment, the little girl was suddenly choked by the Bingtanghulu. She coughed, rolled her eyes, and continued to vomit, but she could not let out anything.

“Idiot!”

Xu Xiaoshou reached out his hand.

He felt that his thoughts were somewhat out of his control.

At this moment, two thoughts actually coexisted in his mind:

One was that he wanted to pull back and leave this matter alone.

But the other was that he despised the despicable and evil thoughts of this idea. A kind person would definitely not even think of such a small idea.

In the end, justice prevailed over evil.

Xu Xiaoshou was hoping for a fluke. He dispelled the disappearing state of his two fingers at the speed of light and helped the trapped little girl pull the Bingtanghulu out.

“Wah Wah Wah –”

The little girl was so touched that her eyes were filled with tears, but she was still crying.

Her two small hands quickly hugged the fingers that appeared out of thin air in front of her.

At this moment, his speed was actually already slow.

This was because Xu Xiaoshou pulled out the Bingtanghulu and immediately activated the Vanishing Technique.

However, the little girl still ended her crying in a flash. Her small hands grabbed the index finger that Xu Xiaoshou had disappeared too slowly.

“Humhum, Big Brother, my Bingtanghulu is gone...”

In the rainstorm, the little girl raised her head. Her big eyes were full of rain and tears. Her eyelashes were wet and stuck to her eyeballs and eyelids, causing her eyelids to blink.

Her cheeks were red from crying, her nose was twitching, and her small mouth was pursed into a curve. Together with her big eyes that were filled with tears, she looked so pitiful.

Xu Xiaoshou only felt a chill run through his body the moment his index finger was grabbed.

In the next second, he forgot about this and forgot about the information bar. He could not help but dismiss the Vanishing Technique.

“Okay, Big Brother will buy you a new Bingtanghulu. Don’t cry...” Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes became dull. He bent his knees and squatted down, gently stroking the little girl’s head.

The little girl was still crying, “Sob, sob, where can I buy it? There’s no place to buy it!”

“There’s a place that sells it...”

Xu Xiaoshou held the little girl’s tightly clenched little hand with one of his fingers. He stood up in the rainstorm and looked in the direction of the trade fair in a dull expression and he said,

“Look over there!”

“There’s a big sister with the surname Rao. She sells Bingtanghulu.. We can just look for her. Don’t cry, Haha”

Chapter 748: Elder Sang's Straw Hat, Higher Void (Level) !

The rain poured down.

On top of the tower pearl of the first pavilion in the sky, there was an elder with white hair and green robes. He looked like a celestial being.

The Mei Siren looked at Qing Ming.

He had been standing there for a long time and had witnessed the rain in the royal city that night. From the drizzle to the pouring rain.

“Wonderful.”

“Truly wonderful.”

The pagoda pearls have a panoramic view of the entire city.

The Mei Siren did not need the pagoda pearls at all. They only used their spiritual senses to cover the entire Dongtianwang City. Everything that had happened tonight could be seen at a glance.

“Xu Deye, Xu Fuji, Xu Xiaoshou...”

Looking in a certain direction, the Mei Si people muttered to themselves, “So, the saint servant’s hand is so long?”

He felt that it was a little funny.

He had long felt that the royal city could not have produced such a genius in the way of the sword for no reason. Then, it was unknown to the world and only the Bazhun’an could see it.

So, this was the Bazhun’an’s people.

“That kid...”

The Bazhun’an shook his head and sank into his memories.

He still remembered that afternoon when the Bazhun’an and the Wen Ting youth were full of confidence and high spirits.

Who would have thought that time flies so fast?

After so many years, the youth from that day had grown to the point where he could stir up the continent.

“Bazhun’an...”

The Mei Siren looked at the night rain in the imperial city. Their paper folding fans lightly tapped on their palms. Their eyes were lost in thought as if they could see the figures of their good friends from the past.

“You Tu, is this the ‘most beautiful scenery’ that you speak of?”

In the past, the Mei Siren had once discussed with You Tu the technique of brewing tea. At the same time, they had placed their bets on the continent’s destined child and the future.

The difference was that You Tu had chosen to place all his bets on that brat called Bazhun’an.

He, Mei Siren, had chosen not to place his bets.

Not placing his bets meant that he had no stance, and it also meant that he did not think highly of the future of the continent.

Or to put it another way.

This third additional option represented the stand of the Mei Siren.

Watching from the side was equivalent to betting on the orthodoxy of the continent. Betting on the chosen one, the current Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace, Dao Qiongcang, who had been pushed to the peak by the new era.

It was just that the Mei Siren didn’t want to admit it.

He had always felt that the previous Bazhun’an was too murderous and too stubborn.

Dao Qiongcang had only been pushed to the surface and became the chosen one.

The two were essentially the same.

But today was different.

Today, on top of the first pavilion in the sky, Mei Si had seen everything that had happened in the imperial city. He had also seen Bazhun’an’s choice. He had thought that it was just a coincidence that he had met Xu Xiaoshou.

In reality.

You Tu, Bazhun’an, Xu Xiaoshou...

Everything had already been predestined in the dark.

“Willing to be kind...” the people of Bazhun muttered and smiled under the rain. He felt that this was a rare quality.

At least, this point of Xu Xiaoshou was completely different from Bazhun’an.

One of the abilities of the chief of a different division was to bewitch the domain.

However, the essence of bewitching was nothing more than magnifying a certain obsession in a person’s heart.

According to what the Mei Siren saw.

If the person who passed by that street was Bazhun’an from the earlier years, not Xu Xiaoshou.

The other party would not even take a second glance at him, so how could he choose to help that little girl who he had never met before and look suspicious by just looking at her?

“Higher void (level) bullied the innate (stage) and even used the bewitching domain. Holy Divine Palace, the more you live, the more you get over it...”

You Tu sighed.

Then, he jumped down from the tower pearl of the first pavilion in the sky.

During the tea-making debate, You Tu, who had been conferred the title of the head of the seven sword deity at that time, was advised by You Tu not to enter the stage!

Because it was not worth it.

After cultivating up to this point, was it not just for the sake of transcending?

Being a chess watcher and player was far more comfortable than being a chess piece that could be manipulated by others. wasn't this a simple and easy-to-understand principle?

But at that time, You Tu only shook his head and smiled lightly, not saying a word.

At that time, the Mei Siren thought You Tu was funny and pretended to be enigmatic, which was even more comical.

But now, he felt that he understood You Tu a little.

Outside of the game, he could not control the situation.

When all the predetermined facts of fate were advancing in front of him in a way that could not be changed, but he could do nothing about it.

That kind of futility was like a chess piece in another sense.

So,

“You Tu, this old man is coming!”

With a soft cry, the Mei Siren disappeared into the rainy night.

This time, he decided to enter the game.

This kind of chess game was something that he, as the seven sword deity, could never get out of once he entered.

But at this time, the Mei Siren no longer hesitated.

Cicadas chirped in summer, not knowing the coolness of autumn.

Short-lived flowers, not seeing the day.

But in the end, these two were much more exciting than the life of an ordinary person.

..

“Bang Bang!”

On the other side, the storm on the streets was getting heavier and heavier.

The rain falling from the sky was swept into a ball by the howling squall in the air. Then, like a thousand-pound boulder, it hit the roofs, eaves, and the ground one by one.

In such a huge storm.

However, there were two figures, one big and one small, holding hands and moving forward calmly.

“Big Brother, is the ice-sugar gourd really for sale?”

The little girl held by Xu Xiaoshou was still sobbing.

When this little girl cried, it was as if the world was about to cry. The focus of the world could not help but gather here.

“There is. There is no rush. Let’s walk over slowly.”

Xu Xiaoshou, who had a dull look in his eyes, stroked the little girl’s head while fighting against his inner self.

He felt as if he had entered the state of a ghost pressing down on his bed.

He clearly felt that there was something wrong with everything around him, but for some reason, he could not muster up the strength to resist.

He wanted to take a look at the information bar.

He knew that the information bar was constantly bombarding him with bullets.

However, once there was such a trend of action, his consciousness would be twisted uncontrollably and he would notice the other miscellaneous “Nothingness”.

He couldn’t do anything, and he couldn’t remember anything.

“Big Brother, I want to walk faster.” At this moment, the little girl urged him.

“Take your time. There’s no rush to buy ice-sugar Haws. Your Big Brother is very rich. When the time comes, I’ll buy you a lot of ice-sugar Haws.” Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were dull, and he subconsciously replied.

When the little girl heard this, the corners of her mouth couldn’t help but Twitch, but then she cried out, “Sob sob sob sob sob, I want to hurry...”

“Okay, okay, okay!”

Xu Xiaoshou was helpless. He could only pick up the little girl and began to run wildly.

The storm washed over.

Xu Xiaoshou ran at full speed.

He rarely ran like this, but once he ran at full speed, it was as fast as lightning.

“Chi Chi...”

The droplet of rain poured down one by one.

However, when Xu Xiaoshou ran at full speed, he did not even have the time to touch it. He was burned into mist in midair.

“Chi Chi...”

The sound became louder and louder.

The little girl in Xu Xiaoshou’s arms looked around and was a little flustered.

“Big Brother, you, why are you burning up?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were still dull, but this time, he didn’t reply as usual. He just kept running forward, and his body became hotter and hotter.

“PFFT, PFFT...”

Until this slight sound appeared, the little girl finally realized that something was wrong.

She suddenly looked up.

In the next second, her pupils constricted.

She saw that a tattered straw hat had appeared on top of Xu Xiaoshou’s head.

This straw hat was too shabby.

It was even leaking water!

However, this tattered straw hat, which had experienced countless battles, was able to hide from the little girl’s perception. It appeared on top of Xu Xiaoshou’s head out of the blue.

“Stop!”

The little girl was shocked and shouted.

He really wanted to stand up, but Xu Xiaoshou, who was holding him in his arms, clenched his hands tightly. However, he turned a deaf ear and continued to speed up, rushing forward.

The straw hat kept the rainstorm away from his head, leaving the silence for the youth.

At this moment.

Xu Xiaoshou was running, and a withered figure seemed to have appeared.

The target he was running towards had been replaced.

For some reason, a strong impulse arose in his heart.

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly pounced forward.

He saw clearly who this figure was.

“Master!”

..

Swish.

His vision darkened.

The scene blurred.

“PFFT –”

A familiar echo appeared in his ears. Xu Xiaoshou felt that the world was peaceful.

“This is?”

He looked around curiously.

This was a vast white world that stretched as far as the eye could see. It was vast and boundless.

The land was scattered with Infernal White Flame, emitting a warm aura. The world was peaceful.

There were not many flames, only a few feet tall.

It was as beautiful as a painting.

“Hehe, you’re here?”

A very familiar laughter suddenly came from behind.

That Sly Smile broke the beauty of this illusory world on the spot.

Xu Xiaoshou’s pupils trembled. He suddenly looked back and cried out in surprise, “Damn Old Man?”

“Pa!”

Elder Sang slapped Xu Xiaoshou down with a straw hat and conveniently put it on his eldest disciple (apprentice)’s head.

Xu Xiaoshou lifted the straw hat with a face full of surprise.

The person in front of him was really elder sang!

Elder sang was sitting cross-legged. He was still wearing a straw hat, and his dark circles were still hot. Even without the straw hat on his head, he was still hot and bald.

“Are You Dreaming?”

Xu Xiaoshou was too happy. He did not know how all this happened. He only asked, “Did you miss me so much that you dreamed about me?”

“You’re the one who’s Dreaming!”

Elder sang rolled his eyes and realized that he had been led astray again. He corrected himself, “It’s not a dream, it’s reality.” He pointed at the formal path.

“Reality?” Xu Xiaoshou was confused.

Elder sang smiled, he said arrogantly, “This is the higher void (level) world. You can think of it as the enhanced sovereign domain, an existence that transcends space and time... I used to be in the higher void (level) world, but I was seriously injured and fell in level. Is it normal for me to do this? You Don’t believe me?”

Xu Xiaoshou still had a suspicious look on his face. “Weren’t you imprisoned? How can you still be reckless?”

Higher Void (level).

He had experienced similar worlds before.

Back in the White Cave, the wretched Saint had pulled him into a similar fantasy realm through the famed sword and flame Python.

“Wait!”

“Flame Python?”

“Intermediary?”

At the thought of this, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood without waiting for elder sang to say anything.

“It’s this thing?”

He took off the straw hat on his head and was shocked for a moment.

Elder sang was currently locked up in the prison of the Holy Divine Palace, so it was impossible for him to have the strength to come out.

In this case, it could only be said that this was a backup plan that he had left behind in the past!

In the past, he thought of the last time he saw Elder Sang.

The old man blocked the arrow for him, then threw a straw hat to him and pushed him into the spatial crack.

Xu Xiaoshou thought that the straw hat was just a symbolic inheritance.

He didn’t expect it to have practical significance!

“It seems that you understand...”

Seeing Xu Xiaoshou’s enlightened look, elder sang was a little disappointed.

It seemed that he couldn’t be as mysterious and tall as the other master in front of his disciple (apprentice) .

Because this disciple (apprentice) of his could always find out his plan ahead of time.

Elder sang sighed and no longer hesitated. He returned to the main topic and said,

“Since you can see me, you must have encountered great danger.”

“And based on your ability, I don’t think that the sovereign (stage) and cutting path (stage) can bring you such great danger that you can trigger the higher void (level) .”

“And among the demi-saint, besides that shameless ai Cangsheng, who else would dare to punish you?”

“So, you met higher void (level) !”

Elder sang’s tone was firm.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

At this moment, he remembered.

He seemed to be helping a little girl buy ice-sugar candied haws!

This was an urgent matter. Why did he come to see Elder sang for no reason?

Xu Xiaoshou was so anxious that he stood up. subconsciously, he wanted to go out and buy ice-sugar candied haws.

“Wait!”

He transcended reality and entered the higher void (level) world.

Xu Xiaoshou was suddenly able to think out of the habit again.

“Why would I want to buy ice-candy candied haws for a little girl at such a crucial time?”

Now that he was clear-headed, Xu Xiaoshou’s face was filled with shock. He held his head and felt like he was going crazy from his stupidity!

There was so much chaos tonight.

He was actually working hard for a sugar-coated gourd?

So,

“That little girl is higher void (level)?”

When Xu Xiaoshou realized this, his eyes were so wide that they almost split open.

Higher Void (level)!

Higher Void (level) pretended to be a little girl to tease Xu Xiaoshou?

At this moment, he felt that the world was so ridiculous.

Was there a need to go so far!

He had already designed to deal with an innate (stage), and he was still playing role-playing?

What a psychopath!

“It seems that you understand again...” Elder Sang sighed again.

He was only a remnant of his spiritual senses at the moment, so he did not know what had happened to Xu Xiaoshou.

Everything that could be done was only the program that he thought of when he set up this higher void (level) world.

However, looking at Xu Xiaoshou's expression, Elder Sang could also understand that this kid understood.

"It's good that you understand on your own. You Don't have to say anything to me. My Time is limited. Let me show you a few things First!"

As Elder sang spoke, he waved his hand, and three pill bottles appeared in front of him.

After Xu Xiaoshou woke up, he knew that this higher void (level) world was hard to come by. This elder sang in front of him did not have long to live, so he immediately followed him into the main topic.

He squatted down and wanted to reach out.

However, Elder Sang glared at him and slapped his hand back.

"What is this?" Xu Xiaoshou could only ask obediently.

"Three things."

Elder sang said some nonsense and then sighed, "I don't think I have given you many decent things. Of these three things, choose one and I'll give it to you."

"It's not elixirs?" Xu Xiaoshou recognized the old man's meaning.

"No." Elder sang shook his head.

"This is the last time, right?" Xu Xiaoshou raised his head and asked sincerely.

"It should be." Elder sang nodded.

"Then... since it's the last time, why do you keep the other two? To give air? give them all to me. I'm not a child anymore. I want them all." Xu Xiaoshou stared at him and said matter-of-factly.

Sang's old face twitched, and then he revealed an expression of "As expected" and laughed.

"Okay."

"All for you!"

Xu Xiaoshou: ? ? ?

The other side agreed too quickly. He felt that there was a trap, so he immediately took a few steps back. "In that case, I choose not to take any of them."

"Pa!"

Elder sang slapped Xu Xiaoshou's head again and scolded angrily, "You don't want anything for free. You're simply embarrassing me!"

This time, Xu Xiaoshou was sure that this was a good thing.

This should be elder Sang's last... Bah, before he left... Bah, when he was caught, he felt that he couldn't hide it anymore and wanted to give it to him.

Chapter 749: When I Ascend To The Sovereign (Stage) , I Will Dare to Bring My Sword Up to The Sacred Mountain!

"What is it?"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were burning with passion.

Who Didn't want to be a child, reaching out for gifts every day when they had nothing to do?

Along the way, it would be a lie to say that he didn't envy his peers.

Xu Xiaoshou had beaten up many people.

Every time, when those guys brought out some background, trump card, or trump card.

All Xu Xiaoshou could do was hide a passive fist that he needed to accumulate for a long time, just in case he needed it.

He had elder sang behind him, a higher void (level) that could beat up most of the world.

Elder sang had demi-saint infernal, Long Rongzhi (Molten Dragon) from the Holy Palace behind him.

Thinking about it, Xu Xiaoshou's identity as a descendant of the higher void (level) or even a demi-saint could be true.

However, what reality showed was that Xu Xiaoshou couldn't say or do anything.

These layers of background couldn't be brought to the surface.

He couldn't be like others, saying, "You dare to beat me up? There's someone behind me!"

Then the enemy retreated..

Impossible.

Impossible!

Even the identity of the demi-saint's descendant of the first pavilion in the sky was fabricated by Xu Xiaoshou himself.

A Fox deceives a fox.

These things were not effective when facing a strong enemy.

However!

Now that Elder sang had placed three pill bottles in front of him, Xu Xiaoshou could feel that the energy inside was very majestic. It could even be said that it was terrifying.

This was the real trump card!

Xu Xiaoshou understood that this time, the Elder Sang would not prepare three more bottles of origin court pill for no reason.

This was because the other party had constructed the great void world so that his disciple (apprentice) could use it to defeat demi-saint after encountering the higher void (level).

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Elder Sang with Hope.

Elder Sang smiled and stopped beating around the bush. Instead, he pointed at the first bottle and said, "This is the virtual image."

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes suddenly lit up.

"Virtual image?"

"Yes."

Elder sang nodded and continued, "The process of making a virtual image is very difficult. It even requires years of effort from the higher void families. Normally, even the higher void family (ies) who are not the most valued disciples would not receive a gift from their elders."

This time, Xu Xiaoshou was certain that the virtual image that the Elder Sang mentioned was the virtual image that he had seen before.

Back in Tian sang city, Zhang Taiying's empress virtual image had left a deep impression on him.

At that time, the other party couldn't even move.

However, with the protection of the virtual image, Xu Xiaoshou, and Jia Xin had transformed into a berserk giant and a ghost beast respectively.

In the end, they couldn't even break through the defense of the virtual image even though they were almost exhausted to death!

That was until Aje's kick ended everything.

However, that was the only protection of the virtual image that Zhang Taiying couldn't control.

If the opponent could unleash the power of the virtual image...

Xu Xiaoshou believed that even with Aje in that battle, he might not be able to take down Zhang Taiying.

"Do you have a name?" Xu Xiaoshou came back to his senses and asked.

He remembered that the virtual image had a name. For example, Zhang Taiying's "Empress virtual image" sounded very domineering.

He shouted before the battle.

The enemy's aura was weakened by a third.

However, the Elder Sang shook his head. "I've never made a virtual image for anyone in my life. This is the first one, and I haven't named it yet."

Xu Xiaoshou said, "Then you take one. I've decided to accept this gift."

Elder sang's eyelids twitched when he heard this.

This tone was as if the other party was giving something to him.

But he didn't care.

After some consideration, elder sang pondered for a while and said, "Then let's call it 'Black Flame Godhood'!"

"Black?" Xu Xiaoshou was slightly confused.

The infernal lineage was all white flame, so how could it be called 'black'.

But on second thought, elder Sang's famous ultimate skill did not seem to be white flame, but rather his own 'sleeveless, red scorched hand'.

Xu Xiaoshou had seen that pair of scorched black hands in the eighth palace.

It was absolutely scorching!

It could even scorch the way of the heavens, it was simply invincible.

At that moment, he understood why elder sang had named it "Black Flame God".

He grabbed the pill bottle and Xu Xiaoshou looked at the second one. "What about this one?"

Elder sang shook his head when he saw his disciple's anxious look, but he didn't say anything. He pointed at the second bottle on the ground. "This is the saint statue."

"Huh?" Xu Xiaoshou's heart immediately stopped beating. His eyes were filled with shock. "Saint? You Didn't misspeak?"

The oppressive feeling brought by the heavenly prayer forest's Jiang Xian saint statue was still vivid in his mind.

If it weren't for the fact that King Yama and Jiang Xian were already prepared, they might even have prepared a lot.

The only thing that the two great cutting paths (stage) could do in front of the saint statue was to kneel down and bow.

Elder sang also had a saint statue?

Elder sang seemed to have noticed Xu Xiaoshou's doubt, and he smiled. "This is the saint statue left behind by Your Grandmaster. However, I have already broken with him and don't want to use it, so I left it for you to use."

"Are you crazy?!"

After Xu Xiaoshou recovered from his shock, the first thing that came to his mind was not himself, but the arrow from Ai Cangsheng from the Eighth Palace.

If elder sang had activated the holy statue at that time, would it have been possible for him to defend against Ai Cangsheng's arrow from the Evil Sin Bow?

No!

It was not possible!

It should have been completely possible..

"Pa."

Elder sang suddenly leaned forward and gave Xu Xiaoshou a heavy blow. "How can you talk like that!"

Xu Xiaoshou looked at him with a half-sorrowful and half-inquisitive gaze.

He then let out a long sigh and said disappointedly, "Xu Xiaoshou, you are indeed very smart, but some things are not as simple as you think."

"What do you mean?" Xu Xiaoshou was confused.

Elder sang pointed at the top of his head and said with a mysterious smile,

"I should have told you that there is a sky beyond the sky, and there is a sky beyond the sky."

"There are some things that you think you have broken through three levels, but in fact, there are five levels."

"Even with your current talent and ability, even if you can see three levels, I can tell you that those three levels are just what others want you to see."

"What you can see with your ability will always be the tip of the iceberg in this world."

Xu Xiaoshou fell into deep thought.

What did this mean?

He didn't use the holy statue and chose to be shot..

Could this be Elder Sang's plan?

Elder sang wanted to enter the prison of the Holy Divine Palace by himself?

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked by this idea and immediately denied it.

Impossible!

If elder sang wanted to, he could have taken the stairs and entered the prison when Gou Wuyue made his move a few years ago.

Why did he have to wait for Ai Cangsheng's arrow?

Moreover, what was the purpose of entering the prison?

To serve the punishment of the Holy Divine Palace?

Elder sang was actually..

“Slap!”

Just as he was thinking, elder sang slapped Xu Xiaoshou to wake him up and scolded him:

“Don’t even think about it. I’ll say it again. Before you have absolute strength, be serious and be a good chess piece!”

“There are many smart people in this world. One Dao Qiongcang is enough for you to drink more than one pot.”

“Do you really think that your current ability can be compared to the people of the previous era?”

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head. “I’m not that conceited...”

Elder sang immediately interrupted, “But what I’m facing now, and what you’re going to face in the future, is far more than just Dao Qiongcang!”

This time, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly looked up and was enlightened.

That’s right!

He was indeed just a junior, so there was no need to think so much.

However, what elder sang and Bazhun’an were fighting against was the peak of this world.

Such a figure, whether friend or foe, if he could really be thought of by a junior like him, could he still be called a mighty figure?

“Xu Xiaoshou.”

Elder sang suddenly said in a deep voice, “Remember, you can put your eyes on your peers for the time being, but to surpass them and even catch up with people of the same generation, you must not only see your peers, or even just the previous generation!”

Xu Xiaoshou was silent.

He recognized Elder Sang’s voice-over.

How terrifying was this reality?

He, Xu Xiaoshou, was born a generation later, but he had to chase after a generation.

But at the same time, the people of the previous generation would not stay where they were. They would only try their best to chase after the previous generation.

Everyone seemed to be “Blindly” rushing towards a “Goal”.

There seemed to be a goal.

But they could not see where the target was.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that his description of this “Blindness” was very correct.

As for the “Target”..

Or rather, it could not be said to be a “Target”. It should be said to be an “Answer”.

The “Answer” hidden in the deepest parts of the continent that everyone was chasing but could not give.

Xu Xiaoshou had once asked.

Most people could not give it.

Even elder sang had never said it out loud.

But Bazhun’an had given it to him.

That “Answer” was called “Freedom”.

Whether it was the absolute control of the holy divine palace, the “Qiu Long Words” that elder sang had mentioned, or the “Otherworldly people” that Bazhun’an had vividly told Xu Xiaoshou in the White Cave.

Everything could be classified as “For freedom”.

However, the “Freedom” that the holy divine palace wanted to give to the mainland seemed to be completely different from the “Freedom” that elder sang and the Bazhun’an had understood.

“It’s a very serious mainland-level internal scroll...”

Xu Xiaoshou thought about it and gave such a conclusion. He sighed speechlessly.

At this moment, elder sang’s figure blurred, and the world blurred. It was as if everything was about to disappear.

Xu Xiaoshou came back to his senses in shock. “What? Is it time? Are you going to die again?”

“Pa.”

Elder sang suddenly slapped him angrily again. “What a load of Bullsh * t!”

This time, he did not waste any more words. Instead, he went back to the main topic. He pointed at the second pill bottle and said,

“This holy image is called ‘nine dragons burning the ancestor’. With your current cultivation level, if you summon it, you will kill 1,000 enemies and lose 800 yourself. So...”

Elder sang spoke faster and pointed at the third pill bottle. “This is a bottle of holy blood, and it came from your grandmaster. Before summoning the holy image, take a drop of it to save your life.”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked and asked in shock, “A bottle of Holy Blood?”

If he remembered correctly.

The unit of measurement for holy blood seemed to be... a drop?

“Yes.”

Elder sang nodded. "A whole bottle of Holy Blood, full! I said that I had broken with your grandmaster long ago, so I didn't use his things. But after all, it's Your Grandmaster's blood, and it's hard to come by. You have to use it carefully, and there will be no more after you use it."

"One bottle, how many drops?" Xu Xiaoshou swallowed his saliva.

"About a dozen drops. I don't know, who would count this for no reason?"

"Anyway, it's enough for you!"

Elder sang flicked his sleeves and paused for a moment, he added, "Oh right, this is the holy blood specially made by your grandmaster. Don't forget that he's also a pretty good elixir master. Therefore, this holy blood doesn't have any overbearing side effects of other holy blood. Even when you're on the verge of death, you can treat it as a healing holy medicine like 'God's blessing' and consume it."

"Gulu ~"

Xu Xiaoshou was really frightened.

This, this, this..

The protective nature of the infernal lineage had once again refreshed his understanding.

Immediately grabbing the last two elixirs, Xu Xiaoshou asked curiously, "Grandmaster treated you so well, why did you break up with him?"

"Slap."

Elder sang slapped him again, and then touched his hand as if he still wanted more. It seemed that he would not be able to get a shot soon. "Don't ask what you shouldn't ask."

"Oh, OH."

Xu Xiaoshou rubbed his head. Actually, with his reaction, elder Sang's little illusion wouldn't be able to hit him at all.

But surprisingly, he didn't want to hide either. His inner thoughts were actually the same as elder Sang's.

After these few slaps, he reckoned that it would be difficult to get beaten again in the future.

"Is there anything else you want me to entrust you with?" After thinking for a while, Xu Xiaoshou asked, "You can also write a will or something like that. If you still have any unfinished wishes..."

"Slap."

Elder sang slapped him again.

Xu Xiaoshou held his head and chuckled.

After elder sang finished filming and saw his disciple (apprentice) giggling like this, he was actually amused and also giggled.

The master and disciple pair looked at each other and giggled in the higher void (level) fantasy realm that had no time to pass. The scene was simply too strange.

As he laughed, Xu Xiaoshou's voice suddenly stopped. His nose was sore and he could not laugh anymore.

This was because the current elder sang really looked like he was in his twilight years.

His figure started to become illusory, and he was on the verge of dispersing.

Even the higher void (level) started to crack, and it was gradually crumbling.

"Hehe..."

Xu Xiaoshou laughed dryly twice more.

He clearly had a lot of things he wanted to say, but he did not know where to begin.

"Hehe..."

Elder sang was also sneakily smiling. This scene suddenly reminded him of the awkwardness he felt when he was teaching Xu Xiaoshou in the spiritual library division about conducting alchemy when the fire seed shot into his nostrils.

He did not smile anymore.

After they finished discussing official business, the two of them faced each other without saying anything. They both wanted to say something, but they hesitated.

This was the first time Xu Xiaoshou had acknowledged a master.

In the past, he did not have any relatives, so he did not know how to start a conversation with his family after not seeing them for a long time. Other than discussing official business, he did not know how to start another topic.

For example, how was your life in prison? Did the people of the Holy Divine Palace mistreat you? What was your food like..

It was not elder Sang's first time taking in a disciple, but Xu Xiaoshou was the only disciple (apprentice) who survived.

He also did not know how to have a real conversation with his disciple (apprentice) in this last meeting, other than conducting alchemy and fighting.

For example, you haven't told me the story of the white cave yet. You should be in Dongtianwang city right now. What's the specific situation? It's so lively outside the spirit palace. Have you found your little girlfriend and so on..

The world suddenly shattered with a bang.

At this time, elder sang and Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have thought of something at the same time. They spoke at the same time:

"Oh right, your junior sister..."

"Yes, Mu Zixi, she..."

The two spoke at the same time and stopped at the same time. They looked at each other and smiled.

They smiled.

They laughed loudly.

When their figures disappeared, elder sang waved his hand as if he had fulfilled all his wishes. He said indifferently,

“Xu Xiaoshou, take good care of your junior sister. These three things are for you to use to protect your junior sister.”

“Then, remember the last words I said to you in the Eighth Palace.”

“If I die, you don’t have to fear anyone in this continent!”

“If something happens, ask Long Rongzhi (molten dragon) to help you solve it!”

“And...”

The lower half of his body was already gone, but the damn old man spoke faster and faster. It was as if he only began to speak at this time:

“Also, don’t blindly worship Bazhun’an Xin. In this world, the only person you can trust is yourself.”

“Don’t give up on conducting alchemy. The Way of the sword is trash. Don’t believe his nonsense.”

“Ember of the Infernal Heavens, cultivate well. It can become a Saint!”

“And, and...”

At the end, elder sang suddenly became more and more anxious.

“Damn Old Man!”

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou suddenly interrupted him.

His nose was sore, his eyes were slightly red, and the mist was dense. He did not expect that at the last moment, he would still be touched by this old man’s words.

Then, he pulled out hidden bitter and swore his will with this sword.

White flame burst out from his body, as if elder Sang’s godhood of flame had been reborn.

White flame spread along his right arm to hidden bitter. Then, Xu Xiaoshou pointed his black sword against the sky and roared at the old man with only an illusory head image:

“Damn old man, wait for me!”

“When I ascend to the throne, I will dare to bring my sword up to the Sacred Mountain and save you from the sea of bitterness. I will flip over that broken chess game and teach that damned Al Cangsheng a new life!”

With a boom, the higher void (level) world shattered.

Elder sang's figure completely disappeared.

However, Xu Xiaoshou could clearly see Elder sang's Phantom, who had been forced to speak in the end but had held back because of his words. He put all the words he had said into the last word and nodded with a smile.

"Okay.."

Chapter 750: Xu Xiaoshou's Semi-sacred Physique Experience Card After Release From Imprisonment!

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The rain heavily poured .

The entire night sky of Dongtianwang city was covered by a curtain of rain, becoming hazy and blurry.

The rain continued to fall, like a song played by the sky. From the beginning of the continuous momentum, it turned into a climax.

"PFFT! PFFT!"

On the Long Street.

The little girl in Xu Xiaoshou's arms looked at the straw hat that suddenly appeared, heard the strange sound that suddenly appeared in her ears, and then felt Xu Xiaoshou's burning body.

At the first moment, he felt that something was wrong.

"Big Brother, I suddenly don't want to be held by you anymore..."

He finished his sentence.

The little girl's hand that was holding the stick of ice-sugar gourd suddenly stretched out.

In an instant, it pierced through Xu Xiaoshou's chest.

"Sizzle"

Blood splattered.

In an instant, the blood was washed away by the storm.

At the same time.

"Bewitched, passive points, + 1."

"Watched, passive points + 1."

"Attacked, passive points + 1."

The reality of the information bar suddenly broke into Xu Xiaoshou's higher void (level) state. He escaped from the bewitched state and returned to his consciousness in the real world.

His eyes widened in anger.

This time, the pain made Xu Xiaoshou realize that it was real.

On the long street on a rainy night, as his eyes woke up, two dazzling white lights suddenly exploded.

"PFFT—"

A faint sound was heard.

The torrential rain, however, the moment Xu Xiaoshou opened his eyes, was instantly burned to ashes by the terrifying heat wave that burned the sky and boiled the sea.

"This is..."

The little girl's pupils constricted.

At that moment, he could sense that within a few miles, including the sky, not a single drop of rain could seep in.

It was a brand new domain!

And the one who did all of this seemed to be this young man in front of him?

Wasn't he an innate (stage)?

In her daze, the little girl wanted to stop and escape from the dangerous situation.

But at this moment, he suddenly felt a huge force coming from his forearm.

It was the force from Xu Xiaoshou's grip.

"I'm sorry, I suddenly don't want it, so I brought you to buy ice-sugar gourd..."

Xu Xiaoshou said in a low voice, and the close-bound force field suddenly expanded.

"Whoosh!"

The air rippled suddenly.

The little girl in front of his chest, who was held by his hands, seemed to have been cut into powder and died on the spot.

"Higher void (level) ..."

He looked at the empty chest and the remaining bloody hole in his chest.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that it was not that simple.

The little girl would definitely not die.

He must have used an indescribable strength to break free from his restraint and escape.

“Hiss...”

He shivered at an inappropriate time.

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were about to turn white as he felt the intense and comfortable transformation of his body.

The effect of “Eternal vitality” was very good.

However, it was obviously not good enough. When the little girl pulled her hand out, she instantly healed his physical injuries.

Every cell in his body seemed to be expanding and groaning comfortably after absorbing the full and pure energy.

This state was even more unprecedented.

“Holy Blood!”

Xu Xiaoshou understood that this was the effect of the holy blood given to him by Elder sang.

After returning from the higher void (level), Xu Xiaoshou did not obtain anything substantial.

The power of the higher void (level), the caring elder sang, had already transferred everything substantial into his consciousness.

With a thought.

It could be used immediately.

The first drop of holy blood entered his body. Obviously, when the elder sang knew that his disciple (apprentice) might trigger the higher void (level), he was already so weak that he could not even complete the action of “Taking out the holy blood and drinking it”.

Therefore, he took it automatically.

“Roar –”

The moment the spiritual source in his sea of Qi and the energy reserve in his body reached the next level, Xu Xiaoshou let out a low roar and started to ascend into the sky.

The white flame burned.

His eyebrows, hair, and clothes... were all decorated with a holy color.

Under the rainy night, this dazzling white light suddenly descended on the completely dark Dongtianwang city like godhood.

“Holy Power?”

At the end of the Long Street.

The little girl, who had escaped the attack, was in a daze. She looked at Xu Xiaoshou, who had undergone a heaven-shaking transformation for no reason.

“What’s going on...”

At this time, the little girl could not even react in time.

In the rhythm of his time, Xu Xiaoshou had only carried him and ran a few steps. After a pause, a straw hat appeared on his head.

After that, his entire person changed qualitatively!

And,

Holy Power!

“Where did you get Holy Power?”

The little girl exclaimed in shock. She was far away, but he could not help but ask curiously in his heart.

If he had been protected by holy power earlier, Xu Xiaoshou would not have been bewitched by him. He would have been completely in control of that body.

But now.

This unbelievable thing happened after the straw hat appeared!

“Sang Qiye?”

Before she could answer, the little girl had already thought of the answer.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou flew into the air. His entire body was convulsing. After he managed to get used to it, he heaved a sigh of relief.

“Ha ~”

It was clearly just a soft cry.

The next second.

“Rumble –”

The Long Street sank three feet into the ground, the houses collapsed, and the earth shook and the mountains shook.

The space rippled, the ten directions cracked, and a black hole appeared faintly.

Ten miles away, it was even shattered into darkness and nothingness because of the pressure of the holy power.

However, the fantasy realm could not cover up the truth under the Holy Power.

Xu Xiaoshou looked around and understood that he was in the bounded domain of the enemy.

“Your reaction is very fast. As expected of the higher void (level) ...”

After a pause, Xu Xiaoshou’s focus, under the support of the Holy Power, penetrated through the illusion and looked at the little girl at the end of the Long Street who had dodged far away.

“Tell me your name!”

Xu Xiaoshou asked in a serious tone, “Who are you?”

Following his words.

Crack.

The power of bounded domain power was penetrated.

When Xu Xiaoshou’s explosive bear and White Flame’s gaze landed on her body, the little girl’s knees slightly bent, emitting the sound of bones cracking.

“Interesting...”

He was actually not surprised but delighted as if he was surprised by the explosive power of Xu Xiaoshou’s body.

“Chief of the other tribe, my name is Yi.”

The little girl asked in return, “What About You? Can you tell me how you managed to achieve the transformation on your body... from your master?”

Upon hearing this, Xu Xiaoshou did not reply. He only laughed heartily.

As time passed, he felt that the power in his body was getting stronger and stronger.

Demi-saint Infernal’s Saint Blood was too powerful!

It was like a bolt of lightning, constantly shuttling between his muscles, bones, and meridians, nourishing the origin nuclear energy and making it infinitely effective... it was simply marvelous!

Just as elder sang said, as a drop of holy blood specially made by an elixir master.

When Xu Xiaoshou consumed it, he didn’t even feel the slightest bit of violence or pain.

The only clear feedback he received was that it was powerful.

It was unparalleled, as powerful as if it could kill godhood or Buddha.

“Drink a drop of blood, learn a spiritual technique, and chop off a higher void (level) !”

Without any nonsense.

Xu Xiaoshou finished his sentence and holy power burst out from his body.

He didn’t use the virtual image that the elder sang left for him.

He had drunk the Holy Blood.

Then he would be a demi-saint on that day!

“Nine dragons burning the ancestor, open!”

Xu Xiaoshou shouted in a low voice.

He bent his back and straightened his chest. His whole body was as straight as a spear.

Then.

With a boom, a thick white flame that was as thick as thunder was accompanied by a majestic and dense holy power. It was easy for his body to break through the bounded domain and reach the nine heavens.

After reaching its peak, the white flame of holy power bloomed like a flower in the dark night rain and scattered across the sky.

The world was completely silent at this moment.

The clouds dispersed and the rain disappeared.

The wind stopped and the rain stopped.

The silhouette of the dazzling, holy, and white flame seemed to become eternal in the night, becoming a stroke under the most dazzling and colorful night!

Yi was stunned.

He felt the holy power on Xu Xiaoshou's body.

But he had never thought that the increase of holy power could be so fast?

Wasn't he just a mere innate (stage)?

With such a measure of holy power bursting out, wasn't he afraid of bursting himself?

At the same time.

Almost everyone in the entire Dongtianwang City had noticed this white flame holy rite.

At the trade fair.

Yao Rao and Wu Xia were confronting each other in the sky. At this moment, they couldn't help but be attracted by the huge transformation in the central zone. They looked over with surprise.

"Holy power again?"

Red coat and white coat below.

Including the people at the scene of the trade fair who had their barrier blown up and could see the outside, they were also shocked.

"Holy Power?"

"The Holy Divine Palace sent out demi-saint this time?"

"Yao Yao, one of the seven sword deities, is at the scene. Who is this demi-saint dealing with?"

At the scene of the battle in the Central Zone.

The storyteller, who was suppressed by Teng Shanhai, was able to escape in an instant.

Almost at the same time, after the two separated, they looked up with shock in their eyes.

“Holy Power?”

At that moment, one of them thought to himself, “The enemy tonight actually has someone who has the power of a demi-saint. Doesn’t that mean that only Yao Yao can deal with him?”?

The other thought to himself, “To deal with the saint servant, the Holy Divine Palace has even brought out a demi-saint this time?”?

Such a majestic holy power exploded in an instant.

The two who had observed the holy power in the past would never have thought that this scene was just the display of a holy statue.

On the other side, in the distance of the battle on Long Street.

The Mei Si people stopped in their tracks.

He looked at the holy power and suddenly burst out laughing.

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

It turned out that he, the Mei Si people, had overestimated himself.

Although Xu Xiaoshou was only at the innate (stage), he was controlled by the higher void (level) with his innate (stage) body.

However, as the successor of You Tu’s will, how could the eight people who were destined to be controlled by the higher void (level) without any other means of resistance?

That young man.

Indeed, he looked like a young man.

However, he had placed a lot of bets on the chess masters.

Even if he did not enter the stage, it would not be so easy for him to fall into the hands of the Holy Divine Palace, right?

Mei Si held a folding fan in his hand. He thought for a moment and continued forward.

It could be said that he was one of the few people who knew the truth about the White Flame Holy Rite.

Naturally, he also knew.

Xu Xiaoshou could use the higher void (level) to fight against the higher void.

But in essence, he was only an innate (stage).

The higher void (level) opposite him had been famous for a long time.

Who could say that there wouldn’t be any more mishaps in between?

...

In the middle of the battle.

Looking at Xu Xiaoshou's surging holy power, Yi was already so suppressed that he couldn't even lift his head.

A mortal body.

Even if it was the higher void (level), how could it resist the power of a Saint?

However, Xu Xiaoshou really didn't have the holy power alone.

"I didn't expect that I, the chief of a different division, would have to use a drop of holy blood to capture a junior as the price..."

Yi Zaizai smiled bitterly.

Then, he took out a drop of golden holy blood and consumed it as well.

In the blink of an eye, the same holy power exploded, and the pressure of the holy path could no longer control him.

"Little guy..."

Yi slowly took a step forward.

With this step, his little girl's form underwent an earth-shaking transformation.

This time, he actually changed into elder Sang's appearance.

That Straw Hat, that raincoat, that pair of big black eye circles.

Other than the teasing gaze in his black eye sockets, he did not look like elder sang at all.

Yi's entire body was filled with elder sang's the scent!

"My good disciple, are you going to kill your teacher?"

Yi's expression suddenly became reserved, and even his gaze became the same as elder Sang's. There was a strong sense of disappointment in his words.

However, at this moment, his bewitching power could no longer affect Xu Xiaoshou, who was possessed by holy power.

This time, the information bar did not even open.

"Killing your teacher..."

Xu Xiaoshou, who was in the sky, laughed when he heard this.

Once upon a time, this was his only dream to become stronger!

"Infernal Heavens Burning!"

He didn't waste any words.

He only shouted angrily.

The power of the infernal original seed in his body was completely detonated.

This was a power that even Elder Sang was amazed by. In terms of "Quality," it had already surpassed the cutting path (stage). It was filled with calamity power. Even without the augmentation of holy power, it could still pose a threat to the cutting path (stage) and the higher void (level).

Xu Xiaoshou rarely detonated the infernal original seed with his full strength.

That was because he could not withstand it.

But now that his body had recovered from the saint's blood, he had the augmentation of holy power.

Detonating it like this.

Why Not?

Xu Xiaoshou lowered his eyelids from a long distance away and opened the divine gate in anger.

In an instant, the sound of PFFT could be heard endlessly.

White flame slapped the shore with the aura of a mountain flood and tsunami, overturning everything in all directions.

In an instant, it scorched the entire visible world.

The newly expanded bounded domain was like an object in a cauldron. In an instant, it was covered by white flame and burned to ashes.

Xu Xiaoshou felt something in his heart. He thought of the scene in the eighth palace when elder sang rose from the Hundred Thousand Mountains to the entire world of white flame.

That was the power that he yearned for.

He didn't dare to think about it in the past..

But now, he dared to think about it and still dare to do it!

"Dragon, Fuse, World!"

He raised his hands and pressed down again.

With a bang, the void shattered.

The originally restless five elements and six paths of the element, as well as the endless broken blades that flowed out from the spatial crack, were assimilated by the white color almost at the same time.

Ten miles of white flame.

A world was born!

..

"Crazy..."

On the other side, Yi was already going crazy from watching.

He wasn't stunned by the beating.

He was stunned by the world-torturing scene before him.

Even though Yi had told himself countless times in his heart that even though this young man before him had drunk the Holy Blood and obtained the Holy Image...

His essence was still an innate (stage)!

However, who could tell him that there was an innate (stage) in this world that was as unreasonable as the person before him?

How much more than innate (stage) ... No, not just the power of the cutting path (stage) was hidden in this guy's body.

So, after he lost the restriction of his cultivation level, he was able to unleash such a spiritual technique that could threaten the higher void (level)?

"Really, are you crazy?" Yi silently ridiculed.

At this moment, he didn't even dare to use his spiritual senses to touch the dragon melting realm that had burned his bounded domain.

Because it wasn't just a bounded domain.

Spiritual senses, path energy.

Even the power and spiritual source that he could control in his body..

It was so exaggerated that his entire sea of Qi had been ignited by Xu Xiaoshou's glance!

"Cloud and rain elimination, form!"

The power of the higher void formed a seal with his hands and destroyed all the calamity power in his body, including the white flame.

Then, he jumped up and tried to fight against this person who was getting more and more powerful.

He couldn't let him go down anymore.

Otherwise, he really didn't know what other moves he would use.

However, when he raised his head, he saw that the person who was showing off just now..

Had disappeared?

"Look, I'm Here!"

Xu Xiaoshou's voice came from behind him after he canceled the vanishing technique.

He turned around at the speed of light and continued to pounce forward.

That was because the person behind him was definitely taking advantage of his unprepared state to prepare for a strike.

“Take the easy way out!”

A punch was given.

However, at this moment, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have already expected what Yi was thinking. There was clearly a distance of a few bodies between them. He took a step into the sky, and when his figure appeared again.

His fist had already touched Yi’s old Zhang Face.

No!

This was not Yi’s face.

This was the old Zhang Face in Xu Xiaoshou’s heart, the one who had fed him the seeds at Goose Lake, tormented him, and vowed to make him pay for everything.

“Passive Fist, Break!”