

I Am Loaded 811

Chapter 811 Trial Officer

“Beep.”

The jade pendant made a light sound as the notification was sent over. “All trial takers, please complete the ‘name inscription’ as soon as possible. After the inscription is completed, the points will be calculated and your names will appear on the point board.”

Oh?

Only after the inscription was completed would the points be calculated? That meant that everyone had to register with their real names.

Xu Xiaoshou was deep in thought. He guessed that he might have obtained the Cloud Bead when he landed on the ground but he did not have the time to inscribe his name, his points were gone.

Immediately, he flipped the jade pendant and wanted to inscribe his name ‘Xu Deye’.

But very soon, he stopped.

“What?”

At this juncture, Xin Gugu had already inscribed his name.

The trial jade pendant that was covered by the Divine Secret only took a flash of spiritual senses to inscribe the name.

Seeing that Xu Xiaoshou suddenly did not move, Xin Gugu turned his head and asked hesitantly, “Don’t tell me that there’s a trap even in the inscription of a name? I have already inscribed it...”

“There shouldn’t be any trap.” Xu Xiaoshou did not feel that there was a trap. As long as he was not stupid enough to inscribe the name ‘Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou’ on it, the name should only be used to distinguish the identity of the trial takers.

What he suddenly thought of was that if he accumulated enough points, then the name that he was going to inscribe now could be seen by everyone through the point board. This was a very good opportunity for publicity! After thinking for a while, Xu Xiaoshou’s spiritual senses flashed, and he inscribed a few big words on the name column: Xiao Wanfeng, quickly come to the east to look for me!”

There was no word limit.

Probably the Divine Sorcerer who developed this function did not expect that someone would play with it in this manner.

With a light beep, the jade pendant indicated that the inscription was completed.

He then flipped it again and there was already a change in the basic information.

‘Name: Xiao Wanfeng, quickly come to the east to look for me! ‘Points: 0

Xu Xiaoshou was amused.

This was interesting.

As long as he obtained points, Xiao Wanfeng would be able to find him on the point board. Then, he would rush to the eastern region of the Yunlun Mountain Range.

“I hope that this fellow will not be buried on the way,” Xu Xiaoshou thought.

After the three of them finished recording the information, the trial jade pendant gave another reminder.

“Beep.”

“Trila Takers, please approach the core area of the Nine Dragon Range. You only have 10 days. After 10 days, those who still remain in the inner and outer rings of the Yunlun Mountain Range will be disqualified.”

The core area, Nine Dragon Range...

When Xu Xiaoshou was still thinking about where the Nine Dragon Range was, after the name was inscribed, the trial jade pendant had a new module: map.

With his spiritual senses, a virtual map that only the jade pendant holder could see appeared in front of him.

The map was divided into three zones, three circles.

The innermost zone and the middle zone were still gray zones.

Only the outermost zone had been unlocked. This should be the outer zone of the Yunlun Mountain Range where all the cultivators were randomly distributed.

In the annotation, Xu Xiaoshou saw that he was indeed in the east. He was in the easternmost and outermost zone of the Yunlun Mountain Range.

And the Nine Dragon Range was the circle in the middle.

Within 10 days, he had to follow the instructions and enter the Nine Dragon Range, or else he would be disqualified.

“Understood.”

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

He seemed to be familiar with this method. It was just that there was one less poison circle, which had become a time limit that drove the sheep to the center.

What he had to do was nothing more than to hurry up, hurry up, and hurry up. Liu Changqing also looked at the map and then looked at Young Master Xu. “The Yunlun Mountain Range, including the surrounding area, can span hundreds of thousands of miles. However, the trial area only belongs to the Spiritual Cultivation Realm, not the mortal world. Therefore, the entire trial area is about 40,000 miles.

“The Nine Dragon Range belongs to the middle zone. However, to cross the inner region and reach the core area from the outermost region, we need to cover more than 30,000 miles in 10 days.”

10 days, 30,000 miles.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded, not paying too much attention to it.

It sounded a bit far, but it was nothing for a Spiritual Cultivator. As long as one was a trial taker, he should be able to complete it.

However, it was a bit difficult to earn points while busy traveling.

Xin Gugu followed Liu Changqing and looked over. At the moment, both of them could only use their Innate (stage) cultivation level abilities. Once they exceeded the cultivation level, they would be perceived by the 'Cloud Realm' world. They could not act rashly.

Otherwise, for the Sovereign (stage) and Cutting Path (stage), this 30,000 miles journey would only take less than half an hour at full speed.

"What do we do now? Are we going to hurry up or earn some points?" Xin Gugu asked. "We'll earn some points first. Of course, we're not going to plunder people. We're going to look for the Cloud Beast." Xu Xiaoshou was the first to make up his mind.

"Aren't we going to the peripheral of the Nine Dragon Range to plunder people?" Xin Gugu was puzzled. In his opinion, this was the best way to earn points.

Xu Xiaoshou smiled. "I want to be on the point board first and create some publicity."

"Publicity?" Xin Gugu raised his eyebrows, his eyes were full of doubt.

"Okay."

Xu Xiaoshou did not explain too much. Once he had points, everyone should understand.

He opened the point board again.

"First, Chong Yuan, 10,100 points."

"Second, Mu Zixi, 200 points."

"Third, Duo Er, 100 points.."

"Fourth, Zhou Tianshen, 100 points."

"67th, Gu Qingsan, 100 points."

The list had been updated.

During the time they were talking, the number of people on the list had already jumped to 67.

To the 30,000 cultivators, this was still a small number. Xu Xiaoshou even saw many familiar names.

He was a little curious.

To appear on the point board at this time might no longer be due to luck, but it was because someone had begun searching for the Cloud Bead.

But was it so hard to find the Cloud Bead?

Other than Junior Sister who obtained two and rose to the second rank, the others still had 100 points. In other words, each of them only found one Cloud Bead.

Also, Chong Yuan, the first ranker, had killed a Cloud Beast in the beginning, and no one could surpass him?

The trial takers of the Yunlun Mountain Range were all top geniuses of the five regions. How could they hold their breaths and allow others to suppress them?

“This fellow is really lucky!”

Xin Gugu stared at the point board and muttered.

Killing a cloud beast in the beginning, based on the situation the points were refreshed, this Chong Yuan would probably be leading the point board for a long time.

This was a very good publicity effect. It was difficult for people not to remember the name.

For a moment, staring at the point board, Xin Gugu was getting restless. This was human nature. Originally, he was just here to play, but when he saw that there was a point board, Xin Gugu also wanted to fight for the first place.

“Stop fooling around!”

Xu Xiaoshou saw the look in this guy’s eyes and knew what was going on in his mind. With a slap, he gave Xin Gugu a violent thud. He said, “The two of you should try not to make a move from now on. Leave everything to me. I am the trial taker, and you are the guardian protecting me.”

He had originally intended to have the two ghost beasts by his side, and before he found out the functions of the Cloud Realm, it would be best if he did not make any move to avoid being exposed.

When Xin Gugu heard that, he rolled his eyes. “You still need protection?”

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and ignored him. He released his ‘perception’ and began to search for the Cloud Beast and Cloud Bead.

“Let’s go that way first.”

He pointed in the direction of the core region.

Moving forward from here with the range of their ‘perception’, if they encountered the Cloud Beast, it definitely could not escape.

At the same time...

In the outer region of the Yunlun Mountain Range, countless cultivators were rushing in from all directions and heading towards the Nine Dragon Range.

The participants of this trial were all geniuses from various regions. None of them were stupid.

Other than being able to touch the Cloud Bead when they landed, no one would think of searching for the Cloud Bead immediately. Instead, they all had the same idea.

They would wait outside the Nine Dragon Range in advance. Once the time was up and the people behind them rushed over, they would kill them on the spot. They would immediately turn around and become landlords.

In the east.

On the corpse of a 30-foot-tall giant beast, a heroic-looking young man stood on top of the giant beast's head. He was holding the trial jade pendant in his hand and frowned.

"This isn't a Cloud Beast," the young man, Qiu Sheng, muttered. He did not see his name appear on the point board.

On the ground which was full of the bloodstains stood a respectful-looking young man in hemp clothes. However, his eyes were full of vicissitudes of life.

He stared at the giant beast's corpse and shook his head with a smile. "Young Master, this is a saber tooth tiger. It's a spiritual beast, not a Cloud Beast."

The young man Qiu Sheng turned around and asked. "Elder Wu, what does Cloud Beast look like?"

"I'm not sure."

The hemp-clothed young man who was called 'Elder Wu' shook his head. He then said, "This is also old man's first time here in the Cloud Realm. In the past, only in the trials in the capital, the Four Mausoleums City, and other important cities would a world similar to the Divine Secret appear. This time, the Dongtianwang City had used the world of Divine Secret. It was probably because the Sky City had attracted too many geniuses, and that was why the Cloud Realm, the precious world of the Divine Secret, has appeared."

When Qiu Sheng heard this, he frowned and berated, "Since you know you're at the Cloud Realm, then you have to pay attention to how you address yourself."

Elder Wu was stunned, and he could not help but laugh as he said, "I'm used to it. Young Master, please forgive me. I'll definitely pay attention in the future."

"Let's go!" Qiu Sheng jumped down from the gigantic beast's head. He did not really care about the matter. "The reason why I came over from the Central Region this time is for the Sky City. Be careful in everything, and don't make any mistakes in the details. The only thing that I didn't expect is..."

He stared at the trial jade pendant with a strange glint in his eyes.

"How did Chong Yuan find the Cloud Beast so quickly? He even killed it successfully! Did he borrow the strength of the elders in the clan?" Qiu Sheng was a little suspicious.

"Of course not," Elder Wu shook his head and said. "It's considered good enough for existences like us to be able to enter. If we make a move in the Cloud Realm and we're not careful, the Cloud Realm will find out and we'll be discovered."

"Mmm, just follow me. There's no need to make a move," Qiu Sheng said confidently.

Elder Wu smiled as he looked at the saber tooth tiger's corpse, and there was praise in his tone, "Although Young Master's cultivation level is Innate (stage), the Master (stage) spiritual beast was killed within 10 moves. In this Cloud Realm, I believe the number of people who can rival Young Master is less than five."

"Of course!" Qiu Sheng's eyes flashed with pride when he heard this.

As the descendant of the higher void family in the Central Region, even if geniuses from various regions came to Dongtianwang City for this trial, he didn't believe that there would be many people whose strength could match his. "Let's go, let's continue to move forward."

Qiu Sheng waved his hand and walked forward. As for the valuable corpse of the Master (stage) spiritual beast behind him, there were naturally many rare materials that could be extracted from its body. However, Qiu Sheng didn't even want to take a look.

Elder Wu nodded and quickly followed.

At this moment, the sound of wind came from not far away.

The sound was so soft that even Qiu Sheng did not detect it. However, Elder Wu's pupils suddenly constricted as he looked over. He was as if he was facing a great enemy. "Who is it!" Elder Wu cried out in shock.

Then only did Qiu Sheng react and hurriedly turn around.

On a mountain rock not far away, a middle-aged man dressed in black landed. There was a hint of mockery in his eyes.

Elder Wu's heart skipped a beat.

Middle-aged man?

The cultivators had to be young. Why would a middle-aged man appear in the Yunlun Mountain Range? "Who are you?" Qiu Sheng's eyes narrowed as he was alerted.

From this black-clothed man, he could actually sense a powerful aura that was not inferior to Elder Wu's before he sealed his cultivation level. Just a glance at each other caused Qiu Sheng to feel a chill on his back.

The black-clothed man smiled and took a step forward. He instantly appeared in front of the two of them and said indifferently, "Trial officer"

"Trial officer?" Qiu Sheng could not help but take a few steps backward. "I've only heard of trial takers, but I've never heard of the trial officer. Who exactly are you? Don't play tricks!"

The black-clothed man sized up Qiu Sheng and nodded. "There's no problem with you, so you don't have to meet the trial officer. However, the 'Elder Wu' behind you probably shouldn't be here."

With that said, his aura spread out

Un

The grass and trees swayed, and sand and stones rolled.

Qiu Sheng instantly felt his scalp tingle.

Elder Wu, who followed behind him, instantly realized why this person had come. However, his expression was unperturbed. "My name is Elder Wu, what's the problem?"

The black-clothed man shook his head and laughed. "Your name is Elder Wu? Then what about addressing yourself? This is the first time I've heard a young man call himself 'old man.' If there's no problem with you, is it your young master who has a problem?"

Elder Wu's eyes narrowed and he was terrified in his heart.

It was just a simple slip of the tongue and he was caught?

Was there someone watching the entire world of the Cloud Realm?

But even if someone was watching, how could the man turn up so soon after he slipped his tongue just now?

Yes, Elder Wu was the Sovereign (stage) guard of Qiu Sheng.

This time, in the name of the Imperial City Trial, he suppressed his cultivation level and used a secret technique to change his appearance. He entered the Yunlun Mountain Range as a young man to take the lead to help the Qiu Family in the Central Region's higher void (level) find an opportunity in the Sky City. Who would have thought that his identity would be exposed just as he stepped into the Yunlun Mountain Range? "Trial officer?"

Elder Wu took a step forward and stopped Qiu Sheng behind him. He calmly replied, "I have never heard of any trial officer. As long as the Imperial City Trial begins and anything that was not mentioned in the rules, I can treat you as an enemy. You simply created an identity to steal our points, didn't you?"

"You are very smart," the black-clothed man's eyes were full of ridicule as he said coldly. "Trial officers do not target trial takers, so trial takers do not need to know these hidden rules. Your Young Master can continue with the trial. Don't worry, I won't hurt him. Tell him to step back a little."

"Elder Wu..." Qiu Sheng's heart tightened. He did not dare to move far away.

"Young Master, step back a little," Elder Wu gritted his teeth and said in telepathic communication.

Qiu Sheng could only move far away.

Then, Elder Wu fixed his gaze on the black-clothed man in front of him. "He has stepped back. What's next?"

"Next?"

The black-clothed man slowly raised his hand. Like Grim Reaper announcing his death, he said coldly, "You sealed your cultivation level and disguised as a trial taker; you have an agenda and the intention to break the rules. Next, you can go to hell!"

Chapter 812 Young Master Xu, What Do I Do without You?

He announced four crimes at one go, and with a clench of his hand, the Sovereign domain bloomed with a bang and enveloped Elder Wu. "I've been wrongly convicted!" Having been attacked by the Sovereign Domain, Elder Wu's heart was full of fear. He was currently in a sealed state, and it would still take some time to remove the seal. He was like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered. How could he possibly counter-attack? In a flash of inspiration, he immediately knelt on the ground. "Trial Officer, I've been wrongly convicted. I am really a trial taker. I am only at the Innate cultivation level. I did not break the rules..."

Swish!

A black saber descended from the sky. It was like a black bolt of lightning that cut through the sky. It suddenly struck Elder Wu's neck, who was kneeling on the ground. "D*mn it!"

At this critical moment, Elder Wu's eyes almost popped out. He had no choice but to break through the seal on his body at the cost of losing his foundation. With a boom, the aura of a Sovereign (stage) exploded from his body.

The void suddenly shook. At the same time, in the tens of thousands of spirit mirrors in the Nine Heavens, one side turned blood-red, extremely eye-catching. Rao Yaoyao turned her head and stared at the scene in the mirror. The corners of her mouth lifted.

"It's coming."

"Hiss..."

Within the bounded domain, fresh blood spurted out as a human head flew off with a thud. After that, Order of the Path's destructive power enveloped the body of Elder Wu, cutting off his life force completely and eliminating the possibility of revival. Even until his death, Elder Wu had not been able to make an effective counter-attack. "Cutting Path (stage) ..." He muttered silently. The eyes of the rolling human head bulged out, filled with endless regret. It was all because of a slip of the tongue. With a slash, he was directly beheaded. The black-clothed man waved his hand and collected the human head and the corpse. He then cleaned up the scene and shook his head with a smile. "What's the point?" "You sealed your cultivation level and forcefully barged into the world of Divine Secret. Even if you only bump into a Sovereign (stage) trial officer, he can behead you who is at Innate (stage) cultivation level with a single slash, let alone me." "A lamb waiting to be slaughtered, it's truly ridiculous!"

With a sigh, the black-clothed trial taker withdrew his bounded domain.

He was stunned.

Qiu Sheng had just taken a step back. He did not expect a great battle to break out instantly. The black-clothed trial officer's bounded domain directly enveloped Elder Wu. This meant that this was a battle above the Sovereign stage which he could not interfere with at all. In just a short while... When the bounded domain was dispelled, Elder Wu was already gone. On the ground, there were traces of blood that had become blurry after the clean-up. If one did not look closely, one would think that it was red earth. However, the black-clothed trial officer who was brimming with murderous intent was standing not too far away, while the person who was standing on the red earth was Elder Wu. Elder Wu was a high-rank officer of the higher void (level) Qiu family of Central Region! "My..." Qiu Sheng stuttered. He was extremely shocked. "My.. where is my Elder Wu?" "Are you talking about that stowaway just now?" The black-clothed man smiled as he raised his eyes and looked at Qiu Sheng with killing intent covering

his eyes. Qiu Sheng instantly collapsed onto the ground with a thud. "He... he isn't a stowaway..." Qiu Sheng defended weakly. "Hmm, alright. If you say he isn't, then he isn't." The black-clothed man realized that he had scared the little kid. He blinked hard and covered up his murderous intent as he said with a smile, "You continue the trial. Your Elder Wu has something to do and wants to go with me. You don't have to wait for him." After saying that, he turned around. One step, two steps. Swish, he disappeared into the Order of Dao. The black-clothed man disappeared.

Qiu Sheng was terrified.

Dead!

Elder Wu was dead!

Just because he addressed himself as 'old man' just now, Elder Wu was beheaded in such a way.

He was at the Peak of Sovereign. He was just one step away from Cutting Path (stage)! He had come along to Dongtianwang City this time. As long as he had enough time, he might be able to break through to Cutting Path (stage) before the Sky City arrived. However, he was now gone! The appearance of the black-clothed trial officer had instantly destroyed Elder Wu's delusion.

Similarly, the trial officer who killed Elder Wu with a flip of his hand and did not even give him an explanation had brought tremendous fear to Qiu Sheng. "The only reason why I am alive is that I am a trial taker. I am truly at the Innate (stage) cultivation level..." Qiu Sheng's calf muscle began to tremble. Suddenly, his expression turned furious. "Cloud Realm World! This bullsh*t Cloud Realm World is not used to test trial takers. This is the Holy Divine Palace's inescapable trap!"

In the middle of vegetation dozens of miles away.

Xu Xiaoshou and the other two were squatting. The matter in the distance had settled. The three of them looked at each other. "F*ck, there's a trial officer?" Xin Gugu was scared out of his wits. From the killing intent that filled the sky, he could see that it was redclothed people. What trial official? It was his natural enemy! "He just killed him directly without talking any nonsense?" The corners of Xu Xiaoshou's mouth twitched slightly. The three of them were on their way for a short while. When they saw the young man Qiu Sheng killing the beast, they stopped to observe from afar. It was because, in Xu Xiaoshou's Perception, the aura that Elder Wu gave him was a little strange. He seemed like a normal person, but not exactly like one. Xu Xiaoshou asked Liu Changqing, but Liu Changqing said that he couldn't see through it either. It could be a sealing technique, or it could be caused by a special technique. It was a normal phenomenon.

Even Liu Changqing couldn't see through it, so Xu Xiaoshou didn't think of greeting him. However, he did not expect that the conversation between the two of them would reveal a person who addressed himself as an 'old man'. And in a very short while, the black-clothed trial officer appeared and beheaded the person on the spot.

It was so terrifying! "Do you still dare to call yourself 'old man'?" Xu Xiaoshou came back to his senses and looked at Liu Changqing with a smile. Liu Changqing's face was dark. He was a little scared and felt glad at the same time. He then said, "Fortunately, old... uh, fortunately, I used the Divine Secret

technique to change the behaviors of the three of us from the beginning. I didn't dare to relax because I was afraid that you might say the wrong things." "Fortunately, fortunately..." Liu Changqing patted his chest and panted. "This time, I saved my life." Xin Gugu was still taking a deep breath. As he did it, he wiped the sweat on his forehead and lamented, "D*mn it! In the Cloud Realm, people are forced to seal their cultivation level to the Innate stage. Once the stowaway is exposed and the seal is not unsealed in time, the red-clothed people who were supposed to kill the Sovereign (stage) and the Cutting Path (stage) have all become killing the Innate (stage). This..." "Isn't this just like catching a turtle in a jar?" Xin Gugu's face was pale, "My Sister Tang said that red-clothed people are all experienced and cunning. She is indeed not lying." Xu Xiaoshou witnessed the entire process and was similarly shocked by the red-clothed people's method. This was too brilliant!

Using Abyss Island as a lure and using the Cloud Realm to capture people, how many people would be caught in this wave? The key point was that Elder Wu did not do anything overboard. He only said one... no, half a sentence wrongly. It was only because of his self addressing that he was gone. "Definitely, someone was watching!"

Xu Xiaoshou was certain that the Cloud Realm could send out images of the trial takers in it. Furthermore, there would be people rotating and watching them 24 hours a day. The moment the stowaways revealed any flaws, red-clothed people would be right in front of them. If the red-clothed people really misunderstood the trial takers, it would still be fine.

If not...

"What a brilliant move, doing one thing under the cover of another!"

"This move of the red-clothed people, even I didn't expect it. It's really too sinister!" Xu Xiaoshou sighed from the bottom of his heart.

He had been very careful, but he did not expect that even a self-address mistake could cause a person to fall into a situation where one could not be saved.

If he did not see the trial offer appear this time...

Perhaps a few days later, if he relaxed, or if Liu Changqing relaxed, the three of them would be completely wiped out! Even the stronghold of the Saint Servant in the First Pavilion in the Sky might be discovered, and Mu Zixi, Mo Mo, Xiao Wanfeng, and the others would inexplicably have to take the blame and die.

Wait!

Thinking of his junior sister and the others, Xu Xiaoshou felt uneasy. Could it be that nothing had happened to me, but Junior Sister made a mistake and had exposed her identity?

'Startled, Passive Points +1.'

He was shocked!

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly thought, could it be that the higher-ups of the red-clothed people were planning to make use of this random teleportation? After splitting everyone up, there would always be a few

people in a team who were not so smart. The moment they made a mistake, they would be uprooted as a whole?

“That’s brilliant!”

Xu Xiaoshou realized that things weren’t going well.

At this moment, he was extremely glad that he had inscribed his name into an advertisement. “I have to get the points immediately and let them see me, come over and meet me. Otherwise, the longer we take, the more dangerous it will be. Who knows which node will be exposed, and everyone in the First Pavilion in the Sky will be killed!”

Xu Xiaoshou stood up immediately. After explaining the reason, Xin Gugu and Liu Changqing’s expressions were extremely grave. The three of them did not dare to stop for long. They rushed forward and began to use their Innate (stage) speed limit to advance. Cloud bead! Cloud beast! It was only the beginning, and there were only about a hundred people on the point board. As long as they earned 100 points first, they believed that those who had just grasped the trial jade pendant and flipped open the point board from time to time would definitely see Xu Xiaoshou’s name.

However, after a few more days, they would have become numb to the points. Based on Mu Zixi’s character, it was very likely that she would spend the entire day collecting points and did not look at the point board for a few days. It was possible that she only wanted to rush to the top of the ranking. “Look for cloud bead!” Xu Xiaoshou first set a small goal and decided not to look for the clueless cloud beast. The three of them sprinted at a slow speed. They were extremely anxious, but they could only display the speed of the Innate stage. There was nothing they could do, they were being watched!

In the West.

In a desolate land, Xiao Wanfeng was alone. He was holding a tea tray looking up to the sky. He wanted to cry, but no tears came out. “Oh my God, why am I alone!” After being randomly teleported in, Xiao Wanfeng suddenly realized. He, the champion of the heaven geomantic battle, could only fight alone without a guardian holding his hand. After he realized all of this, he was in despair. Originally, he had followed Young Master Xu to the Imperial City Trial, and he was just a follower. All he needed to do was to serve him tea and water. Now, if he really wanted to let him experience...

In the hidden sword state, what was there to experience? Not to mention experience, even if he encountered a spiritual beast, he would not be able to defeat it!

Xiao Wanfeng estimated that if he encountered a human or a spiritual beast, there should only be two outcomes. Either he would win by running. Or he would be eaten up.

This terrified him.

He stood there for a long time, not knowing where to go. He wanted to go somewhere else, but he was afraid of meeting a human or a spiritual beast. If he didn’t want to go, he could only wait for death. “Young Master Xu, Young Master Xu, what do I do without you...” Xiao Wanfeng felt, and his face twisted. At this moment, another spiritual light flashed not far away. It was obvious that a rare treasure had appeared. “Should I go over?” The young man was conflicted again. With a solemn expression, he

poured himself another cup of tea and drank it in one gulp. Then, he poured out the tea leaves and picked them up one by one before throwing them onto the ground. "Go over."

"I'm not going over."

"Go over."

"I'm not going over."

"Go over!"

"D*mn it, why is it going over again! I definitely won't go over!" The last piece of tea leaf was counted, and it was 'go over'. Xiao Wanfeng's feet felt as if they were filled with lead, and he couldn't even move. How would he dare to go over? At this moment, the ground beside his feet was full of tea leaves. Xiao Wanfeng wanted to pee. The spot where he landed was obviously very good. Spiritual light would flash from time to time.

From afar, Xiao Wanfeng could hear the sound of weapons clashing, as well as the shrill screams of people. This meant that some people had started fighting over these rare treasures. Xiao Wanfeng had paid attention to the point board. Every time a rare treasure appeared, a name would appear on the point board before too long

He now understood.

When the spiritual light shone, it meant that the cloud bead had been unearthed.

If it was destined, anyone could go and snatch it.

From the beginning until now, Xiao Wanfeng had seen no less than seven or eight spiritual lights.

Destiny was indeed destiny.

But to him, these cloud beads were destined but not meant to be!

If he couldn't give the cloud beads their status, what was he going to do by going over? Was he throwing his life away? "Perhaps, throwing life away is also a choice..." Xiao Wanfeng, who was standing in the same spot, suddenly had an insight. He felt that instead of spending 10 days in fear and unease, he would rather use up the three chances of the trial jade pendant of being 'plundered' early and being chased out. As for crushing the trial jade pendant...

D*mn it!

Who wouldn't have some hope? Perhaps he would bump into Young Master Xu?

He, Xiao Wanfeng, could die standing, but not commit suicide in humiliation!

"Let me go over and take a look. I want to see what cloud bead looks like. Whether I can get it or not is another matter. When we come to the pig farm, we can't just go home without seeing a single pig, right?" After regaining his confidence, Xiao Wanfeng suddenly took a step forward... to urinate! After he finished urinating, he was refreshed. He poured himself a pot of tea and washed his hands. Holding the wooden sword, he strode toward the place where the cloud bead was unearthed.

Among the rocks...

A ray of spiritual light was shining with a strange color, wrapping around a crystal bead the size of a human head. The crystal bead was milky white, and there was a strange phenomenon of clouds and mist lingering inside. It was emitting an obvious aura of path energy, as well as a majestic spiritual strength. Several figures rushed over from all directions, their eyes filled with fervor. "Get lost, this cloud bead is mine!" "Haha, I saw it first. When the spiritual light dissipates, this treasure will be mine. Who dares to snatch it from me? Ah?!" "Cloud bead? Good stuff, I got one earlier on. I didn't expect this thing to not only contain a large amount of pure spiritual sources but also help people comprehend the Order of Dao. It isn't a cloud bead, it's a secret treasure!" "Mine, mine, it's all mine..." Seven figures appeared in the blink of an eye and landed beside the cloud bead's spiritual light. "Damn spiritual light. This is definitely the work of the higher-ups. The cloud bead is unearthed along with the spiritual light, and the light has to be maintained for so long. It's obvious that they want to attract more people to fight over it." "Hehe, that's why this is a trial. If you can do it, go and shatter the spiritual light. The cloud bead will belong to you." "I don't believe you! Even a Master (stage) is unable to shatter the spiritual light." The wait was long. Fortunately, no one else came over. The few of them were wary of each other and sized each other up. Suddenly, one of them spoke up and suggested, "All of you look familiar to me. We're all from this area. Many cloud beads are unearthed here. Currently, most of the people on the point board are from our area."

"What do you think?" the other person turned to look at him.

"Join forces!" The person who spoke first smiled. "There are more than seven of us here, but there are more cloud beads. As long as we join forces, no one else can stop us. After we gather all the cloud beads, we will split them equally."

Everyone was smart and thought of the same thing.

"Not a bad suggestion."

"I agree!" "I think it's feasible. We are all experts. It's too disadvantageous to fight one-on-one. It's easy for others to take advantage of the situation. I once saw a cloud bead being unearthed and it was a three-way fight. In the end, it was snatched by another party." As soon as these words were said, everyone immediately agreed with the suggestion. The person who spoke first turned his head and laughed, "That fisherman is you, right?" "Haha! Naturally, those who meant to be would obtain the treasure. How could I sit back and watch others make a move?" This time, everyone had a unanimous opinion. "If we join forces and form a team of seven, no one in this area can fight us." "Very good. Next, the moment anybody dares to come out, we will crush his trial jade pendant directly!" someone said. "No, we have to plunder three times before we crush it." Some people had malicious intentions and laughed sinisterly. "Hahaha..." the seven of them looked at each other and laughed loudly at the same time. At this moment, a decisive fellow stepped out with large strides from the corner. It was Xiao Wanfeng!

Chapter 813: Where Is Your Young Master Xu? I Have Something to Talk to Him

Seven greedy gazes looked over.

Xiao Wanfeng turned at the corner and did not see what he had anticipated. He was so frightened that his face turned green.

“This...”

In front of him, a small group of seven people was beside the spiritual light. They seemed to be united. When they saw this fledgling lamb, their eyes began to glow.

“As expected, someone came,” one of the seven people laughed.

“What cultivation level? I can’t see through it...” Someone was puzzled.

“This guy looks familiar. Isn’t he Xiao Wanfeng from the First Pavilion in the Sky? He’s acting on his own?”

“Oh yes, it’s because of random teleportation. This guy has crashed into the door directly.”

“Hahaha, there’s a path to heaven but you refuse to take it. How sad!”

Someone in the seven-man team was from Dongtianwang City and he could recognize Xiao Wanfeng.

After all, Young Master Xu was too ostentatious.

Xiao Wanfeng, who followed Young Master Xu all day long and happened to be the champion of the heaven geomantic battle, could be considered a “comical” celebrity.

There were people from the five regions in the team who didn’t know Xiao Wanfeng’s identity. When they failed to sense his cultivation level, they had a solemn expression at first.

However, after their companion’s explanation, they felt relieved instantly.

“A mortal?”

“He unleashed his Innate Sword Intent in the heaven geomantic battle, but he did not have a cultivation level and could not make a move. He is just a servant.”

“How can such a person enter the Yunlun Mountain Range? It’s a waste of the trial quota!”

The leader of the group of seven was the young man who proposed the alliance, Tong Zhong. He was from the Southern Region and did not know Xiao Wanfeng. However, after being introduced by his companion, he had understood the situation.

“Little Fellow, come here. Show me your jade pendant.” Tong Zhong smiled as he moved forward, waving his hand with a mocking expression on his face.

Xiao Wanfeng’s footsteps stiffened and he replied, “I, I don’t have any points...”

“I told you to come here!” Tong Zhong’s eyes were full of anger. Under the aura of a Master Stage Threshold, a hint of heat could be felt in the air.

He had long reached the Heavenly Image State of the Master. The reason why he didn’t break through was because of the Imperial City Trial.

Among his Innate (stage) peers, he rarely had an opponent.

This person in front of him didn't have the slightest cultivation level. He only had the Innate Sword Intent that he couldn't use. What did Tong Zhong have to be afraid of?

Xiao Wanfeng wasn't afraid of his aura. At the very least, he didn't feel anything in his heart.

He had experienced a more powerful aura than this. This fellow in front of him could not even compare to Young Master Xu. Naturally, he would not lose his composure.

However, even if he was calm, he could only appear to be submissive. He also faltered when he spoke.

"I really don't have any points. Big Brothers, you all know that I am a mortal. I followed Young Master Xu in here to acquire some benefits. Now that I have been randomly teleported away, I don't even dare to move. How can I have any points?" Pretending to be dull-witted was Xiao Wanfeng's specialty.

"Come here!" Tong Zhong shouted and wanted to make a move.

Xiao Wanfeng hurriedly walked over while trembling in fear. He also handed over the jade pendant and said politely, "Big Brothers, take a look. If you want to accumulate points, don't look for me. But if you want to crush my jade pendant and send me out, I... have nothing to say!"

He was sincere and he quickly handed the trial jade pendant to Tong Zhong.

Tong Zhong flipped it and took a look. Sure enough, the point displayed was zero. This time, his face turned ugly.

He thought that he could taste the benefits of the opening game after bumping into a little lamb.

He didn't expect that this lamb was too small. It didn't even have a bit of meat that he could stuff in between his teeth!

"What do you say?" Tong Zhong turned around and looked at his companions.

"Just crush it. What's the point of keeping this guy?" Someone shrugged nonchalantly.

However, someone from the Imperial City raised a different opinion. "You may not know this, but the person whom he follows, Young Master Xu, is a Demi-Saint descendant."

This time, several people in the team were shocked.

Demi-Saint descendant?

This identity was not to offend.

Tong Zhong hesitated for a moment, but he quickly made up his mind. He smiled sinisterly and said, "Didn't you all come here for an opportunity?"

"If you have entered this trial space, and you still worry about the Demi-Saint descendant identity, you will become timid and cautious in the fights among your peers. How will you then be able to brave the waves and create a path in the future?" he asked, and everyone was stunned by his question.

It was true.

After entering the trial space, one had no identity and position to speak of.

Everyone was fighting among their peers. It was unlikely for them to provoke a Demi-Saint faction's big shot.

Those old freaks wouldn't stoop down and attack because of the competition among the younger generations.

Moreover, the one they wanted to kill wasn't Young Master Xu, the DEmi-Saint descendant, but an insignificant servant behind Young Master Xu, Xiao Wanfeng.

"What do you think?" Tong Zhong asked again.

"We can kill him!"

"That's right. Why should cultivators of our generation be afraid? We should be like the Eighth Sword Deity, looking down on the world!"

"Kill him! Such trash will not be able to get any points even if he stays in the Yunlun Mountain Range. Instead of letting him live and be humiliated by others, why don't we send him out in advance? We can still leave him some face."

"Agreed."

"Agreed."

"Me too!"

The seven of them quickly came to a consensus.

Xiao Wanfeng could no longer smile.

He did not expect the trial takers to be so ruthless this time. They did not even care about Young Master Xu's identity. Just because he did not contribute a few points, they wanted to send him away?

"This jade pendant..." Tong Zhong raised the jade pendant that belonged to Xiao Wanfeng high up in his hand and then let out a sinister laugh. "Destroy it... Ah!"

Halfway through his words, the Sword Will exploded in the void and filled the air.

Before the raging flame in Tong Zhong's hand could burn, a thick white sword aura pierced through his entire body.

Furthermore, the jade pendant was sent flying.

"Sword Will?"

The other six members of the team were stunned.

This sudden Sword Will had reached the Master (stage) level?

"Xiao Wanfeng, is he a Master Swordsman?"

Everyone looked at Xiao Wanfeng, who was holding a wooden sword, in shock. However, they realized that this guy was also stunned and had a 'what happened' expression on his face.

“Master Sword Intent, it’s not his...” someone cried out in shock. He turned around and pointed to the distance, “Look!”

Everyone turned their heads in unison.

On a mountain rock in the distance, a little girl in a white dress strolled over. She hung a huge snow-white sword high in the air, and her face was filled with coldness.

The little girl was very young. She was even shorter than Xiao Wanfeng, and she seemed to be even younger than Xiao Wanfeng.

Master Sword Intent at such a young age?

The seven of them were all scared out of their wits.

Even the Higher Void Family would find it difficult to nurture such a genius in the Way of the Sword, right?

Among the ancient swordsmen, those who were able to achieve Master Sword Intent at such a young age should be considered very rare, right?

“Who are you!” Tong Zhong withstood the intense pain in his body. Relying on his powerful will, he forcefully turned his head amid the sword energy and shouted in shock.

He could only see the snow-white greatsword in the hands of the girl in white shook.

“Hiss!”

Blood splattered.

An arm was directly thrown out.

“ah!!!” Tong Zhong let out a mournful scream. That was his hand.

This method of removing an arm directly without saying anything scared everyone present, including Xiao Wanfeng.

This little girl looked exquisite, but she was a murderous maniac in essence!

“Let him go!”

Finally, someone in the group of seven could no longer withstand the pressure.

Everyone was smart, and they knew that if Tong Zhong died, they would be the next. Thus, one of them stepped forward, and the rest also stepped forward blocking Tong Zhong.

“Don’t force me. Even if you are a Master Swordsman, at the very most, we will break through to the Master (stage) Heavenly Image State on the spot. I believe that with the seven of us here at the Peak of Innate Stage breakthrough at the same time, even you won’t be able to withstand...”

“Heavy tomb!” Without saying anything else, the little girl’s snow-white greatsword sank heavily.

In the sky, a streak of black light shot over and interrupted the person who had spoken directly. It also blasted the person into the ground.

The figure of the person who had spoken disappeared from the ground. However, in the deep pit, blood

blossomed.

At this moment, the remaining five members of the seven-man team finally realized that the situation wasn't looking good.

It was a ruthless person!

This guy had the intention of fighting seven people at one go. Moreover, she was able to do so!

"I'm sorry, Heroine. I'm not familiar with Tong Zhong. This team has only just been formed." Someone immediately took a few steps back.

When the others saw this, they all came to a realization.

"Yes! The team has just been formed. Now it's disbanded. If Heroine has a grudge against Tong Zhong and the others, just look for them. I'm just an acquaintance with them."

"We met by chance. Farewell!" Some chose to drift away directly.

"You guys..." Tong Zhong, who was frozen by the sword energy, was so angry that he almost vomited blood. He was feeling dizzy and failed to recover for a long time.

The little girl in white shouted coldly, "You want to leave?"

The remaining five people retreated and stopped in their tracks.

"Hehe, is there such a thing?"

"We'll just retreat a little. We won't leave. We'll see how you settle the matter and be the witnesses."

"Oh yes, the cloud bead is yours. We won't fight over it anymore. I'm quitting anyway."

"I'm quitting too!"

"Me too..."

Everyone raised their hands in a surrender gesture.

What a joke!

A cold-blooded Master Swordsman. With seven people breaking through at the same time, it was hard to say whether they would be able to kill her or not.

However, if they wanted to break through and become a Master, it would be very easy for them to be eliminated early if they did not get into the top 36 of the point board, or if they were deliberately contested by others in the subsequent trials.

If that was the case, they could only look at the Holy Palace Trial from afar.

The breakthrough that they spoke of just now was only a threat.

The group of seven was instantly defeated by the sudden appearance of the white-clothed Master Swordsman.

Xiao Wanfeng, who was watching from the side, was in a daze. He did not even notice that his trial jade pendant had fallen to the ground.

He did not dare to retreat either.

He was now waiting for this cold-blooded Master Swordsman to announce his sentence.

He did not expect the little girl in white to come to him carrying the snow-white greatsword after stopping everyone. She suddenly smiled and asked softly, "Are you one of Young... Young Master Xu's people?"

"We know each other?" Xiao Wanfeng was stunned. He vaguely felt that the little girl in front of him who was half a head shorter than him looked somewhat familiar.

"My name is Su Qiangian," Su Qiangian smiled. "I've seen you at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair. I'm a friend of Zhou Tianshen."

Zhou Tianshen?

Xiao Wanfeng knew him.

That fellow had shouted several times at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair. He had even been the peacemaker in the dispute between Young Master Xu and Hua Ying. Xiao Wanfeng knew him.

He recalled for a moment and remembered that this person called 'Su Qiangian' had indeed followed Zhou Tianshen and Hua Ying to Young Master Xu's private room that day.

However, this person didn't say a word and was very quiet.

He didn't expect that this person was a Master Swordsman of the ancient swordsman.

She was younger than him and was able to use the sword. It was that type without any restrictions!

Genius!

She had hidden deep enough!

Xiao Wanfeng blinked his eyes and felt that he could be saved now.

At this moment, Su Qiangian bent down to pick up his trial jade pendant and handed it over with a smile. "You don't know me, but I know you. During the heaven geomantic battle, I heard that you broke through to Innate Sword Intent, but some people also said that it was Master Sword Intent?"

"I know you," Xiao Wanfeng hurriedly added.

Su Qiangian smiled.

This was Big Brother Shou's friend. To her, he was also her friend.

And it was obvious that this group of seven was bullying her friend who couldn't use his sword.

Seeing injustice on the road, she drew her sword to help. This was something that Big Brother Shou had taught her, and Su Qiangian still hadn't forgotten about it.

"So, you're a Master Swordsman?" Su Qiangian asked.

"I..." Xiao Wanfeng hesitated for a while. Thinking of the affirmation by Young Master Xu and Master Siren, he answered with uncertainty, "Probably, should be, yes?"

"Hiss!"

The surrounding onlookers were shocked.

Even the young man who had just climbed out of the deep pit with his leg broken almost staggered. His hand couldn't hold on and he fell back into the pit.

Master Swordsman again?

'What the f*ck! Others picked up the cloud beads at the beginning, but we encountered two young Master Swordsmen at the beginning?

Su Qianqian looked at Xiao Wanfeng up and down, as if she had seen through Xiao Wanfeng's swordsmanship, but she didn't ask any more questions.

She turned around and looked around at the seven-person team. Her expression returned to its usual coldness and indifference.

"I count to three. If you don't hand over the trial jade pendant before I finished counting, I'll send each of you a slash."

"You must know that the ones that have been sent to the Cloud Realm are your physical bodies. The protection mechanism of the trial jade pendant will be activated if you die here, and it will escort you out.

"But if you can't withstand the blow of death mentally, then even if you leave, you'll still be a dead person. Do you understand?"

Everyone's faces darkened when they heard this.

Of course, they knew this.

If the slash was too powerful, then the body would be protected by the jade pendant.

If it was a mental death, it meant that the soul could no longer revive.

In short, Su Qianqian's sword might not be able to kill their physical bodies, but it could kill their souls.

"Don't go too far!" Tong Zhong shouted amid the sword energy.

Su Qianqian's eye expression turned and she gave him a sideways glance. Her hand shook and a sword flower appeared.

"Hiss!"

Another arm flew out.

"ah!!!" Tong Zhong screamed.

"Demon."

"This is a demon."

'They were all scared to death. This little girl was too scary. They had never seen such a cold-blooded person. She cut off an arm when she said that she was going to cut off someone's arm... No! She didn't

even say a word!

"Three," Su Qiangian began to count down.

Xiao Wanfeng was shocked by the girl's killing intent.

'What had she gone through that had made a little girl cold-blooded to this extent? Even he felt a little scared just by looking at her.

The expressions of the seven people's group were uncertain.

"Two," Su Qiangian held the snow-white greatsword upside down.

The seven people clenched their teeth and even their fists.

"One." Su Qiangian's eyes flickered and the Sword Will flew out filling the sky.

In an instant, every grain of sand and dust in the world flew up into the air and transformed into a flying sword.

The densely packed smoke and dust sword world really made people's scalps go numb.

This move represented the end. It also meant that no one could resist it.

"I'll hand it over, I'll hand it over. Spare my life, spare my life."

"I don't have points!"

"I do, I have 100 points. I admit defeat. This time, I admit defeat."

At the last moment when Su Qiangian drew her sword, the seven-man team finally admitted defeat.

They couldn't withstand the pressure.

Ancient Swordsman was too terrifying.

In the Yunlun Mountain Range, the sword sect of Ancient Swordsman was the group of people that they couldn't afford to offend.

Losing to Su Qiangian wasn't shameful!

"300 points."

Su Qiangian smiled and accepted half of the points from six of the seven.

Then, she turned her head to look at the cloud bead in the spiritual light.

"There's still this thing."

With a low murmur, the snow-white greatsword rose and slashed.

Boom!

The spiritual light of the cloud bead, which even a Master (stage) couldn't destroy, exploded. It caused the eyebrows of everyone present to twitch wildly.

This destructive power...

Su Qianqian stepped forward and held the cloud bead. She closed her eyes and the cloud bead tured into pure energy, fusing into her petite body.

“Burp!”

With a small burp, Su Qianqian’s pretty face turned slightly red and quickly returned to normal.

After doing all of this, she turned around and waved her sword to dismiss the rest. Then, she landed in front of Xiao Wanfeng and smiled faintly.

“Where is your Young Master Xu? I have something to talk to him..”

Chapter 814: Everyone, You Have Been Surrounded by Me, Xu!

“” Atchoo!”

“Who is thinking of me?”

Xu Xiaoshou, who was in a hurry, sneezed.

He felt that he was not even on the point board yet, but someone had started thinking of his points?

After rushing for a half a day, he saw that the number of people on the point board had increased. From 100 or so people to more than 3,000 now.

Although most of them were only at the initial 100 points, they had obtained the cloud bead. But Xu Xiaoshou had not even seen a trace of it.

“What’s going on?”

‘When he stopped to rest, even Xin Gugu was a little upset. “Are we so unlucky? We couldn’t even find a cloud bead after such a long time, and we haven’t even seen a cloud beast. Instead, we killed a few spiritual beasts...”

“Cloud beast? You’re still thinking about cloud beasts at this time?” Liu Changqing couldn’t help but roll his eyes. At this moment, as a Divine Sorcerer who was second to none, he had no choice but to believe that metaphysics was better than the Divine Secret.

In half day, more than 3,000 people had found the cloud bead.

The three of them were a Master (stage), a Sovereign (stage), and a Cutting Path (stage). They didn’t expect not to be able to make it into the top 3,000 on the point board after sealing their cultivation level.

“It’s time for me to change my strategy...”

Xu Xiaoshou also began to reflect on his problems.

On the way, he met some people, but they all looked so skinny and weak. There were not many advantages at all. If he ‘plundered’ one of them, he would only earn half of the points of the other party. Therefore, he reserved all the chances of ‘plundering’ these people and only wanted to find the cloud beast.

But it was so difficult to find cloud beasts.

Not to mention cloud beasts, he hadn't even seen what cloud bead looked like until now.

He opened the point board.

"First, Chong Yuan, 24,200 points."

"Second, Duo Er, 2,700 points."

"Third, Su Qiangian, 1,050 points."

The top three of the point board had reached four digits.

The most exaggerating was the one that had hunted two cloud beasts. It actually had more than 20,000 points, which was 10 times faster than the second in ranking!

Xu Xiaoshou narrowed his eyes.

He felt that he was really wrong.

It was not practical to look for a cloud beast. He didn't have the luck of the top scorer's luck to kill two cloud beasts in a row.

And to get his name on the point board, it was no doubt that he had to start 'killing' people.

"Su Qiangian.

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the '1,050 points' on the third-ranking and muttered to himself.

This name was too familiar. The master swordsman genius from Tiansang Spirit Palace would easily stand out in this kind of trial competition.

However, he didn't pay attention to Su Qiangian's name. Instead, he was interested in her points.

This '50' points had a spiritual quality.

It was obvious that people who didn't go on a killing spree wouldn't get a round figure of '50' points.

"Perhaps, we'll have to change our method," Xu Xiaoshou stood up on the big rock. He was just pretending to be tired. The journey didn't affect him at all.

"Te already said that we can't be merciful. If we were to kill all the way here, we would at least have a few hundred points by now..." Xin Gugu immediately complained.

Xu Xiaoshou held his forehead. "I thought that killing a cloud beast would be much faster than killing people one by one for 50 points each. In the process, we might also meet some poor people like us. Fighting them would only waste time... I just didn't expect that it would be so difficult to find a cloud beast!"

"It's too difficult!" Liu Changging also shook his head and sighed. "I really don't know how Chong Yuan did it. He had killed two cloud beasts."

In just half a day, the top scorer had surpassed the others by more than 10 fold.

Obviously, it was not because everyone was incompetent, but because of Chong Yuan's luck.

“Let’s kill people.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes were filled with murderous intent. He was anxious now.

Just as the three of them stood up at the same time, a spiritual light burst out from afar, attracting the attention of others.

“Is there a movement?” Xin Gugu looked back in pleasant surprise.

“Let’s go!” Xu Xiaoshou made a prompt decision. He didn’t even want to wait and immediately left.

“Spiritual light?”

“A treasure has appeared?”

“Maybe it’s the cloud bead! Let’s go!”

In the Eastern Region of the Yunlun Mountain Range, many people were as anxious as Xu Xiaoshou.

Obviously, the lack of cloud bead in the Eastern Region was something that everyone had encountered. It wasn’t because Xu Xiaoshou was targeted by the Cloud Realm.

Therefore, when this spiritual light appeared at the beginning, it might not attract too much attention. However, at this moment, everyone was anxious. When they saw the light, they began to move forward. Being cautious when entering the Yunlun Mountain Range at the beginning had been thrown to the back of their minds.

At the place where spiritual light shone...

The two cultivators were traveling together. Originally, the two of them were only staying here temporarily to complain about the fact that Chong Yuan, who was ranked first in the point board, was inhuman. Then, they complained that they could not find a cloud bead after a long time. They never expected that good luck would suddenly fall upon them.

“Cloud bead!”

‘When the cloud bead that was unearthed by the spiritual light more than 10 meters away entered their eyes, their eyes instantly turned bloodshot.

“It’s finally our turn. D*mn it, the East is really barren. We had searched thousands of miles before we found this one?”

“Quickly keep it. Everyone is anxious now. I believe this spiritual light will attract too much trouble.”

The duo stepped forward at the same time.

They did not take a mere spiritual light seriously.

Immediately, spiritual sources gathered around their bodies. The two cultivators attacked at the same time. According to the rules that were set, the first to obtain the treasure was to split the spoils. The two spiritual source light columns instantly struck the spiritual light of the cloud bead.

“Bam!”

With an explosion, the spiritual light of the cloud bead did not move.

“It’s that hard?” The duo was surprised.

The attack from a Peak of Innate Stage didn’t use its full strength for fear of damaging the cloud bead.

However, even with one-fifth of the energy, an ordinary Innate Stage wouldn’t be able to withstand this attack!

“Full strength!” The two of them looked at each other and made a decision.

“Boom!”

With another explosion, the spiritual light remained unbroken despite the full-strength attack.

At this moment, their faces turned dark.

“A defense of the Master Stage. It might even be able to withstand a full-force attack from a Heavenly Image State cultivator.”

Everyone was a genius. After two attempts, they had deduced the hardness of the spiritual light of the cloud bead.

“Swish!”

Just as they were thinking of countermeasures, they heard the rustling of the wind from the horizon. A figure landed. It was obviously the spiritual light of the cloud bead that had attracted the attention of others.

“Hahaha, it really is the cloud bead. Our luck is too good.” It was another three-man team.

After half a day, everyone knew that the communication bead was useless in the world of Cloud Realm. Therefore, to prevent being killed alone, they formed alliances.

‘When the three-man team landed, the two people who were originally together felt a little pressured.

“The two of you are so lucky. You’ve actually waited for us to come over?” Zhu Dong, the leader of the three-man team, laughed.

The pressure on the team of two had become even greater. One of them said, “The cloud bead’s spiritual light can’t be destroyed. If you think you can do it, you can try.”

“Oh?” Zhu Dong raised his eyebrows and looked at the cloud bead’s spiritual light.

“Master Stage?” He immediately guessed.

This glance shocked the others. He had not even made a move yet. But with just a glance, he could see the defense level of the spiritual light. Zhu Dong’s strength was obviously not an ordinary Peak of Innate Stage.

“I go and try. You guys wait here, don’t let anyone else come over,” Zhu Dong instructed the two people behind him.

Then, he walked forward alone. His energy center sunk. His entire body was covered in a dense mist, and spiritual light gathered in his left fist.

“Tide rise!”

With a punch, the airwaves surged like a tsunami. There was even a faint water-type aura of Dao comprehension.

“This punch is definitely at the Master stage. It’s Master stage spiritual techniques!” The two-man team was shocked. Zhu Dong’s strength was definitely on the verge of breaking through to Master Stage at any moment. Probably he had suppressed his cultivation level for a year or a half.

With a rumbling sound, the spiritual light of the cloud bead flickered as if it was about to dissipate.

Under the expectant gazes of the others, the spiritual light finally stabilized and returned to its original state.

“It can’t be destroyed?” Zhu Dong’s face stiffened. He had used all of his strength in this punch. He did not hold back at all.

If it could not be destroyed in this manner, wouldn’t he have to wait for the others to arrive?

“D*mn it...”

Several figures flew over from the distance.

Faintly, from all directions, there were cultivators from the Eastern Region who were waiting to be fed.

The battle for this cloud bead was going to be even more intense.

“Breakthrough?” Zhu Dong hesitated.

To be honest, breaking through to Master Stage for a cloud bead was not worth it.

However, Zhu Dong was confident that as long as he broke through, he would definitely be in the top 36.

But what if...

“All of you get lost! This cloud bead is ours!”

A savage voice came from afar.

Following closely behind, a burly bald man led six people and came from afar.

Zhu Dong narrowed his eyes. Seven people. This was a little difficult to withstand.

“You guys try!”

He led the two people who were originally retreating slightly and said in a low voice, “Let’s retreat for a while. It’s going to be chaotic here.”

Before the burly man could start testing, more than 10 figures suddenly arrived.

More than 10 people were in different groups. As soon as they landed in front of the cloud bead, the atmosphere at the scene began to become anxious.

However, more than 20 people kept trying and this cloud bead's spiritual light was obviously not something that could be destroyed by an Innate (stage) cultivation level cultivator.

After a while...

D*mn it, there are more than 40 people now."

"It's only one broken cloud bead. It's not enough to split it even it's broken into pieces. How poor is the Eastern Region?"

"F*ck, Tai Xing of the Mystic Heavenly Mansion in the Central Region, Mo Beibei of the Three Lives Sect, Xi Guanghan of the Virtuous Palace, and Zhu Dong of the East Court are all here. But they can't even shatter a cloud bead's spiritual light."

"Even Master Yin-Yang Mirror can't shatter the spiritual light. If we don't become a Master (stage), we can only wai

"That's right. Innate using Master (stage) spiritual techniques can't do anything to the cloud bead's spiritual light at all. This Cloud Realm is too much. It's manipulating to force people to break through to the Master (stage) ."

"It's terrible..."

While the group was conversing, they didn't notice that three old rascals were holding their breath and hiding in the grass several hundred meters away.

"Young Master Xu, what are we waiting for?" Xin Gugu didn't understand.

Just now, Young Master Xu said that he wanted to kill people. But when he got close to the cloud bead, he suddenly changed his mind. Did he want to be a good person again?

If he made a move, not to mention the cloud bead's spiritual light, even the cloud bead would be shattered.

'What was the point of waiting for so long?

"Don't be anxious. There are only about 40 people here. If we want to do it, then we will do it in a big way," Xu Xiaoshou chuckled.

Xin Gugu was puzzled. "Young Master Xu, are you deaf, or am I having an auditory hallucination? Didn't you hear their discussion? They are as poor as us. The Eastern Region is too poor!"

"Yes, they are poor too."

"Then why..."

"But they are all geniuses!" Xu Xiaoshou turned around and smiled. His canine teeth began to shine.

"What do you mean?" Xin Gugu was stunned.

Xu Xiaoshou sighed. "Are you stupid? The Eastern Region is so poor. A cloud bead can gather so many people. If you don't defeat them all at one go and when a spirit bead appears, do you want to fight again?"

Xin Gugu was dumbfounded. "You want to fight 50 people at one go? There were already more than 50 people now."

"No," Xu Xiaoshou shook his head. "I'm giving them a chance to attain godhood. Demi-Saint descendant, who doesn't want to defeat Demi-Saint descendant?"

After he finished speaking...

He saw that the number of people had exceeded 60, and the cloud bead's spiritual light had also shown signs of fading.

Xu Xiaoshou could no longer wait. He soared into the sky and shouted sternly, "Everyone, you have been surrounded by me, Xu Xiaoshou!"

Xin Gugu and Liu Changqing, who were hiding in the grass behind the big rock, looked at each other.

"He is so cheapskate!" Xin Gugu ridiculed him, but he was a little envious of Xu Xiaoshou's elegance at this moment.

"He really isn't human," Liu Changqing was also rather emotional. He hurriedly rushed out and went to the guards.

"Everyone, you have been surrounded by me, Xu!"

A loud shout immediately diverted the attention of the 60 or so people from the cloud bead's spiritual light to the newly appeared person.

"Who is this?"

'When someone saw this arrogant fellow with an ordinary appearance and an unknown cultivation level, they felt as if they had seen a retard.

"So arrogant!"

"Does he mean that he wants to take on 60 plus of us alone?"

"F*ck, this guy instantly aroused my... anger! I want to take him on one-on-one, don't stop me."

In the crowd, a big bald man with a heavy hammer on his shoulder jumped out.

This big man had a lewd smile on his face. His yellow teeth were clenched, and his saliva was about to flow out. Facing the arrogant young master in luxurious clothes, he said, "Who are you? Tell me your name, I never beat up nameless people."

"What a coincidence," Xu Xiaoshou saw the lewd smile on this fellow's face and felt disgusted in his heart. He mocked, "When I make a move, I never ask for a person's name."

After saying this, he took out the black sword Hidden Bitter from his ring.

Hidden Bitter had already reached the level of a sixth stage Master (stage) spiritual sword and was full of spiritual quality. It was enough for such a scene.

Although its appearance was not much different from when it came out of Tiansang Spirit Palace, its temperament was completely different now. It was impossible for anyone familiar to recognize it. As

Young Master Xu's saber, Hidden Bitter was extremely compatible with him. As soon as the black sword appeared, it was so excited that it twisted into a snake.

That abnormally high-pitched sword cry was ear-piercing, but at the same time, it gave everyone a strange feeling.

"F*ck, what sword is this? Why does it feel even dirtier than Zhao Xiu's?"

"This sword cry... F*ck, why can't I feel any killing intent? It's all the sound of goosebumps. Isn't this sword too disgusting?" Someone ridiculed.

"How can a sixth-grade Master (stage) spiritual sword have such spiritual quality?" There were also people who were shocked.

The bald man, Zhao Xiu, didn't care about this at all. Xu Xiaoshou's words angered him. He swung his hammer, and the air was filled with a strong wind. Even the sound of a sonic boom was blasted out. As expected of a genius... Xu Xiaoshou held Hidden Bitter in his hand and was a little surprised.

This casual attack from a Peak Innate had already faintly contained the power of a Master (stage). This bald man wasn't ordinary!

However, the so-called 'not ordinary' ended here.

Xu Xiaoshou's cultivation level was already at the Master (stage) level. Although he could only reveal his Innate (stage) cultivation level, his Way of the Sword had completely surpassed everyone here.

"leeting white clouds, sword-pulling stance!"

The casual counterattack of the black sword was without a trace.

Zhao Xiu's hammer, which carried the weight of gravity, did not only miss its target, but he also felt as if he was stuck in a deep swamp. The momentum around him was so strong that even his steps were messed up by Xu Xiaoshou's sword.

Then, an ancient beast leaped out of the swamp and opened its bloody mouth.

"Boom!"

The void suddenly shook.

In the instant when Hidden Bitter attacked, Zhao Xiu's body was full of vigor, but he couldn't even hold his weapon. His heavy hammer was directly sent flying.

He pulled himself out of the swamp, but he found a black sword already lying horizontally on the main artery of his neck.

"Tadmit defeat, I surrender. Don't kill me, don't move..." Zhao Xiu's face turned pale. He raised his hands high. He didn't want to die, and most of all he didn't want to be eliminated.

"I didn't move." Xu Xiaoshou smiled calmly. He wanted to subdue everyone, not kill them all. It was meaningless.

"But..."

Zhao Xiu looked as if he was about to cry. He bent his fingers slightly and pointed at his neck.

The main artery of his neck had been cut. At this time, fresh blood splattered wildly.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned for a moment and also looked at Zhao Xiu's neck.

F*ck!

Hidden Bitter had twisted into a cramping maggot. It, it was licking blood?

Chapter 815: He Alone Can Fight 10,000 People in the Yunlun Mountain Range with Just a Sword!

"Master Swordsman!"

Everyone was shocked, and someone cried out involuntarily.

Seeing the power of Master Swordsman in Xu Xiaoshou's sword strike, no one present could not figure out what it was. It was the exact strength of Master Swordsman.

"Who is this person?"

"He is the Master Swordsman of Ancient Swordsman?"

"Among the major sects in the Central Region, I have only heard of a young genius of Master Swordsman in the Holy Divine Palace. I didn't expect to meet a Master Swordsman so casually in the Eastern Region." Some people were surprised.

"Ha, don't you know what Eastern Region is called? The name of the Holy Sword Land of the Eastern Region is not for nothing! Even the young Sovereign (stage) the Way of the Sword appeared a few days ago." Somebody from the Eastern Region said proudly.

"But this guy is not from the Eastern Region. He comes from the Northern Region."

"Oh? Who is he?"

"Demi-Saint descendant... Young Master Xu!"

'There were many people from the Eastern Sky Realm among the 60 people. Even if Xu Xiaoshou didn't draw his sword, some of them would still remember his face.

When someone mentioned 'Demi-Saint descendant', the entire place fell silent.

Demi-Saint family.

This was too terrifying.

Everyone was a genius and knew each other well.

Among the 60 odd people present, there was not even a Higher Void descendant. Now, a cloud bead had enticed a Demi-Saint's descendant?

"In awe, Passive points +64."

“Suspected, Passive points +2.”

“Admired, Passive points +3.”

While everyone was shocked...

“Stop.”

Young Master Xu was shouting angrily on the battlefield that had already stopped in the air.

However, the black sword in his hand did not give him any face at all. It trembled as it cut, and it almost stuck out its tongue to lick the bald man’s blood.

Zhao Xiu’s face turned pale.

It wasn’t from fear.

It was from weakening.

If this bleeding continued, even his cultivation level at the Peak of Innate Stage wouldn’t be able to withstand it.

Seeing the black sword cut deeper and deeper, and it was getting more excited as he licked it, Zhao Xiu wondered if his neck’s artery was going to be cut through!

“Is this the Demi-Saint descendant?” The spectators in the distance had a new understanding of the Demi-Saint descendant.

“Haha, it’s so funny. A Demi-Saint descendant can’t even tame a sixth-grade spiritual sword. It’s simply ridiculous! I can even perfectly control a fifth-grade spiritual spear!” mocked someone.

“However, don’t you all think that Young Master Xu’s sixth-grade spiritual sword is a bit cheap... Is it over spiritualized?” Someone exclaimed in surprise.

On the battlefield, Xu Xiaoshou finally couldn’t take it anymore.

He quietly complained about this rotten Hidden Bitter for not giving its master any face, and he couldn’t even discipline it. On the surface, he calmly moved the black sword away.

If he didn’t move it, before he could tame Hidden Bitter, Zhao Xiu’s neck would have been cut off.

“Thanks for sparing my life.”

After escaping the disaster, Zhao Xiu, who still had a chance to participate in the Imperial City Trial, didn’t dare to cause any more trouble. After cupping his fists and saluting, he covered his neck with his hand and was about to step back.

“Wait a moment!” Xu Xiaoshou shouted at him.

“Young Master Xu, is there anything else? I’ve withdrawn myself. I won’t be participating in the upcoming battle for the cloud bead anymore...” Zhao Xiu quickly stated his position.

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head, indicating that he didn’t mean that.

This was a good subordinate that was comparable to the Master (stage). How could he let him leave with injuries?

“Your injuries are very serious. I won’t just beat you up. This thing is called Amber Juice, and it has an extremely powerful healing ability. Try It.”

Xu Xiaoshou took out a jar of honey. He ignored Zhao Xiu’s sudden change of expression and applied the medicine on his neck directly.

Zhao Xiu could feel the refreshing mint-like coolness on his neck. When he touched it again, his injuries had already healed.

“It’s not a poison...”

“What a powerful healing medicine

Two feelings arose at the bottom of his heart at the same time.

“It’s powerful, right?”

Xu Xiaoshou was extremely pleased with himself as he patted Zhao Xiu’s big, reflective head, he said, “This is the ‘Amber Juice’ that I concocted. It’s sold in Dongtianwang City now. After you go out, you can buy it from Plenty Gold Company. The effect of the Amber Juice is better than the Red Gold Pill, and the price is cheaper. You’ll make a profit when you buy it.”

Zhao Xiu was confused.

He was dumbfounded. It was obvious that he had not come back to his senses from the huge difference between the battle just now and selling the goods on the spot now.

What the f*ck was going on?

You are the descendant of the Demi-Saint. You almost cut off my neck. Why did you turn around and ask me to buy the medicine you concocted?

What a f*cking joke!

Zhao Xiu wanted to leave, but when he turned around and saw Young Master Xu’s sudden gloomy expression, he immediately smiled apologetically. “I’ll buy. I’ll definitely buy. I’ll definitely support Young Master Xu’s business.”

“That’s good,” Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

“If there’s nothing else, can I leave now?” Zhao Xiu pointed to the back. He felt Young Master Xu’s aura too strange. He did not seem like a normal Demi-Saint descendant. He did not even seem like a human! He did not dare to stay in this godforsaken place any longer. The best thing to do was to leave now.

“Wait a moment,” Xu Xiaoshou stopped him.

“Young Master Xu, is there anything else...” Zhao Xiu’s scalp had gone numb.

“You swear.”

“Swear what?”

“To buy the medicine. Didn’t you say so?” Xu Xiaoshou glared at him.

Zhao Xiu was dumbfounded.

“Okay, I swear...” In the face of power, Zhao Xiu raised four fingers in humiliation.

“You swear with the Way of the Heavens,” Xu Xiaoshou pressed down on Zhao Xiu’s pinky finger.

Zhao Xiu was speechless.

“Okay, I, Zhao Xiu, swear with the Way of the Heavens that after leaving the Yunlun Mountain Range, I will go to Dongtianwang City’s golden... What company is that?”

“Plenty Gold.”

“Oh, Plenty Gold Company, and purchase the Amber Juice that Young Master Xu concocted!”

“100,000 portions,” Xu Xiaoshou added.

“100,000... Huh? 100,000 portions?” Zhao Xiu subconsciously followed him and read it out. When he came back to his senses, his eyeballs bulged. How could he alone use 100,000 portions of Amber Juice? Besides, he was about to break through to Master (stage). With his strength, even the Amber Juice couldn’t keep up with his cultivation level after he left.

“Is there a problem?” Xu Xiaoshou squinted.

Zhao Xiu took a deep breath. “There’s no problem with 100,000 portions!”

“I didn’t force you, did I? You swore it yourself.

Zhao Xiu’s chest bulged. It was obvious that there was anger that was difficult to vent. In the end, he exhaled like one had been abused. He then said with tears in his eyes, “I volunteered it. Why would Young Master Xu force me?”

“You may go now,” Xu Xiaoshou immediately waved his hand in satisfaction.

“Goodbye, Young Master Xu.” Zhao Xiu did not even delay for a second. He stood up and flew toward the sky like a thunderbolt.

“Where are you going!” Xu Xiaoshou suddenly shouted again. The cross-shaped sword energy that swept across the sky and earth immediately fixed Zhao Xiu, who was trying to escape, in the air.

“I, L..” Zhao Xiu felt countless sword needles swimming around and repeatedly jumping across his body. His blood surged and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood. “Didn’t you ask me to leave?”

Xu Xiaoshou pouted and gestured to Xin Gugu behind him. “What I mean is since you have lost, you’ll become my prisoner of war for the time being. Go stay with my guardians. Where are you heading to? Do you really think that I dare not kill you!”

Zhao Xiu almost broke through to Master (stage) on the spot to fight another round when he heard the first half of the sentence.

The second half of the sentence ‘Do you really think that I dare not kill you?’ combined with Young Master Xu’s killing intent that filled the sky, Zhao Xiu became submissive under the pressure. His aura

immediately withered, and he realized that even if he broke through to the Master (stage), he couldn't withstand the power of this Master Swordsman.

He walked over obediently and began his recuperation behind Xin Gugu. Everyone was shocked.

In the beginning, everyone was just watching a good show.

Demi-Saint descendant selling medicine on the spot was too comical. Was he really lacking money? It was not right!

Young Master Xu was definitely tarnishing his family's reputation.

However, as they were watching and ridiculing him in their hearts, everyone felt that something was wrong.

'The appearance of the 'cross-shaped sword energy' that even the Peak Innate Stage cultivator couldn't defend meant that no one present could withstand a single glance from Young Master Xu. Furthermore, Young Master Xu said something shocking.

"If you lose, you'll become a prisoner of war?"

Many people were panicking now.

During the battle just now, the number of people attracted by the spiritual light of the cloud bead had exceeded 70.

Only a handful of people was last attracted by the spiritual light, which meant that those who had noticed the cloud bead's spiritual light had all been attracted over.

But now, Young Master Xu said that he wanted to take war prisoners, and combined with what he had said, "Everyone, you have been surrounded by me..."

Without a doubt, Young Master Xu's intention was obvious!

"Run."

"If we can't beat him, we can only run."

Even though they were famous figures among the younger generation of the Central Region, Tai Xing of the Mystic Heavenly Mansion, Mo Beibei of the Three Lives Sect, Xi Guanghan of the Virtuous Palace, and Zhu Dong of the East Court, had the same thought.

They were all smart people, so they naturally didn't want to be used by others.

However, if they resisted Young Master Xu, their jade pendants of the trial might be crushed. If that happened, the Imperial City Trial and even the Sky City would have nothing to do with them anymore. Not to mention the Path to the Holy Palace that everyone coveted.

The cloud bead's spiritual light finished spreading at this moment. An alluring crystal ball landed on the ground with a thud, but no one dared to go forward to snatch it.

100 points.

And became a slave.

One could easily think about which was more important.

“Run!”

A shout came from somewhere.

At the same time, 70 odd people turned into 70 odd rays of light and flew out from all directions.

“We can’t stop them...” In the waiting zone behind, Liu Changqing moved in front of the ashen-faced Zhao Xiu, wanting to help.

He had only seen Young Master Xu’s methods and didn’t know his abilities.

Naturally, he didn’t think that Young Master Xu’s cultivation level would allow him to retain 70 odd geniuses from the five regions even if he had the power of the Master Swordsman.

“You don’t have to do anything,” Xin Gugu pulled him back and said with a smile. “Young Master Xu had said that we would only watch this trial as much as we could... Young Master Xu’s abilities are far beyond your expectations.”

Liu Changqing was startled and chose to believe Xin Gugu.

Zhao Xiu, who was at the side, sneered.

What joke was this?

Master Swordsman was indeed powerful. But to keep 70 odd Innate experts of the five regions, these two people, including Young Master Xu, were all dreaming!

“You don’t believe in my ability?”

In the air, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the overflowing light and realized that he had been underestimated.

These guys...

‘They had been told that they were surrounded, so why didn’t they believe that!

“You want to run?”

“No way.”

Lowering his eyelids, Xu Xiaoshou gently lifted his sleeves in the air. The Sword Will that filled the sky shot out like lightning in all directions, stirring up stones and sand within a radius of 10 miles.

“Whish!”

The flow of time in the world seemed to have slowed down.

Suddenly, the mountain was shattered by the Sword Will. Crushed stones and sand rose into the air. Each one of them released shocking sword energy.

“This!” Zhao Xiu’s pupils shrank behind him. Was this the Master Swordsman?

Liu Changqing was also dumbfounded. Controlling everything within a 10 miles radius, was this the Master Swordsman?

‘Innate Sword Intent, the sword cries within a mile.’

‘Master Swordsman Intent, the sword cries within 10 miles...’

However, this was only the phenomenon of a breakthrough in sword intent. It was not the Master Swordsman. Yet it could control everything within a five-mile radius.

“The Sovereign (stage) Way of the sword?” Zhao Xiu wasn’t stupid. While he was shocked, he thought of this possibility that could make people’s jaws drop.

The 70 odd people who had rushed away also realized that something was wrong.

The pressure of the Sword Will was terrifyingly powerful.

It was as if they had met an elder of the Sovereign (stage) in the sect or clan, who was extremely powerful.

Such a Sword Will, did it come from a youth of the same generation?

A melodious sword sound pierced through 10 miles. At this moment, Hidden Bitter reached the peak of its excitement amidst the intense buzzing and trembling. The sword body suddenly straightened and kept shaking.

“Fleeting white clouds, myriad sword stance!”

Xu Xiaoshou softly muttered at the same time.

Rings of sword light followed Hidden Bitter’s sword body’s movements, cutting through the void and disappearing 10 miles away.

No one could see the process of the sword light flying. Even Liu Changqing could only see it vaguely.

‘The sword light that looked like rings was actually not flying at even height. They flashed above the heads of the people who were flying, high or low.

Then, without exception, they only cut off... a strand of hair of the people who were escaping!

It was 70 odd people.

After the circle of sword light passed, they all felt their hearts palpitate, and they suddenly stopped.

In an instant, time seemed to return to its original speed.

The hair that fell from the foreheads of the people who were running away fluttered and swayed like the leaves of the parasol tree in the late autumn. It concealed the will of death and melted on the ground.

“What’s this?!”

Tai Xing, Mo Beibei, Xi Guanhan, Zhu Dong, and the others felt their hearts beating wildly at this moment.

‘These four young geniuses from the large clans and sects could see from this move alone that if Young Master Xu had wanted to, they would have died by now.

“Boom!”

It was only at this moment that a deafening sound suddenly rang out from 10 miles away.

Everyone looked over in shock.

‘They saw the smoke and dust being blown up by the sword waves. It was like a flat-bottomed thunder, drawing a life and death barrier from 10 miles away. It was like an open-air barrier, drawing a prison for these 70 odd little lambs who were trying to escape!

“Gulp!”

Countless people swallowed their saliva at this moment.

In their shock, everyone reacted in unison. “So, Young Master Xu is not the Master Swordsman. He is the Sovereign (stage) the Way of the Sword!”

Xu Xiaoshou stood still on the spot.

He smiled and kept away Hidden Bitter, which seemed to have caused the endless surging aura in the sky, back into his scabbard.

Then, he looked into the distance.

“Everyone, do you still want to run?”

A soft, death-like horn, accompanied by endless echoes, resounded in the hearts of the 70 odd people.

Tai Xing, Mo Beibei, Xi Guanghan, Zhu Dong, and the others looked at each other from afar with bitter expressions. They knew that if they didn’t become war prisoners this time, they would be forced to end their Imperial City Trial.

“Young Master Xu is mighty!” Zhao Xiu, who had recovered from the shock in the waiting zone, rolled and crawled over. After staggering a few steps, he finally stood up straight and shouted.

Working under the Sovereign (stage) the Way of the Sword, he was still the number one lackey.

It was not a loss to him.

Even the clan leader had to be on good terms with such a figure!

After shouting, Zhao Xiu could not help but turn his head and look at the two people beside him in shock. “The two of you are guardians. In other words, Young Master Xu is an Elixir Master?”

“Yes.”

Xin Gugu nodded and retracted his envious gaze. He also wanted to flaunt his might like Xu Xiaoshou, but it was a pity that he could not make a move.

Great! Drawing his sword in front of a group of young Innate (stage) cultivators gave him the feeling of a Sword Deity. This was the fastest way to break through to the Sword Deity realm.

After receiving a confirmation, Zhao Xiu swallowed his saliva once again. He secretly looked at Young Master Xu, whose clothes rustled in the air. At this moment, he felt that Young Master Xu's ordinary face had now become lively.

"How is he an Elixir Master? And he needs to have guardians?"

"He alone can fight 10,000 people in the Yunlun Mountain Range with just a sword!"

Chapter 816 Wherever the Xu Faction Passes, Not a Single Blade of Grass Will Grow!

"This is the cloud bead?"

A large group of 70 odd people was waiting for the trial at the back. Xu Xiaoshou was alone in front, leading the way.

He looked at the head-sized crystal bead in his hand with curiosity.

The cloud bead was milky white, and there were traces of clouds and mist in it. Each of them contained an extremely primitive interpretation of the Great Path. Just by looking at it, one could understand it.

The crystal ball's carrier was made up of extremely pure energy. It was believed that as long as one absorbed it, one's cultivation level would improve greatly.

"Order of Dao realization, spiritual source augmentation... the two-pronged approach is indeed a good thing that everyone dreams of." Xu Xiaoshou sighed and no longer hesitated. He put on his spiritual senses and sucked on the Breathing Technique. The cloud beads turned into pure spiritual and Dao energy and then flowed into his mouth and nose.

The people behind him were all looking enviously.

After absorbing the cloud bead, Young Master Xu sat cross-legged on the ground. The spiritual source vibrated around his body, and he seemed to have the power of a Master (stage) vaguely. The Order of Dao realization surrounding him was many times stronger than that of an ordinary Master (stage).

Some people even speculated that some weaker Sovereign (stage) could not compare to Young Master Xu's Order of Dao realization.

"As expected of the Sovereign (stage) the Way of the Sword!"

Zhu Dong, Zhao Xiu, and others were envious. Such a genius was indeed worthy of being a Demi-Saint descendant.

Not long after, Xu Xiaoshou had finished absorbing the energy of the cloud bead. He opened his eyes, and a bright light flashed through them.

"Good stuff!"

"Just a cloud bead can bring such a great benefit to my Heavenly Image State. I have underestimated the world of Cloud Realm. It seems that Cheng Ji really wants to obtain many benefits for the trial takers of the Imperial City Trial.

"Not only that. Not only the energy reserve of cultivation has increased, but the realization of the Master (stage) of the Heavenly Image State has also deepened quite a bit."

Xu Xiaoshou's expression turned subtle.

He had broken through to the Master (stage) using the Way of the Sword. There was no bottleneck at all.

But it was after all a technique of the Ancient Swordsman. In this world where spiritual cultivators were considered orthodox, Xu Xiaoshou did not want to suffer big losses because of a small benefit...

In other words, 'Suffer big losses because of a small benefit' might not be an accurate description.

However, Xu Xiaoshou did not want to give up on the Path of Spiritual Cultivation. It was like he wanted the best of both worlds.

"Master (stage) Heavenly Image State is in contact with the Way of the Sword. Although it is only a partial understanding of the order, compared to the Way of the Sword..."

"The World Order includes the Way of the Sword, but the Way of the Sword can also evolve into a world.

"However, the world of the Sword has its limitations. After all, it is trapped by the Sword. The World Source that the Spiritual Cultivator has comprehended is the fundamental power of the Great Path.

"The power of the Order may not be as powerful as the benefits brought by the Way of the Sword when one is a Master or a Sovereign, but after a long period of realization, one's achievements in the future may not be much weaker than the Ancient Swordsman who specializes in the Way of the Sword!"

Xu Xiaoshou vaguely understood why the Ancient Swordsman was so powerful, yet it was still declining in this era.

It was because the threshold for the entry of the Swordsman was too high. Even after the entry, the mid-stage (Master or Sovereign) was extremely powerful and invincible among those of the same stage.

But the spiritual cultivator cultivated the orthodox way. At the mid-late stage (Cutting Path), many people would basically be on par with the Swordsman.

As for the later stage of the Cutting Path, the Nine Death Thunder Realm, the Higher Void (level), and so on, if a spiritual cultivator had an in-depth understanding of the orders of the World Source, then an ordinary Ancient Swordsman of the same realm wouldn't be able to do anything to him!

"No wonder there are so many Demi-Saint Spiritual Cultivators in this world, but there are so few Swordsmen."

Xu Xiaoshou was amazed.

The power of the Order of the World Source was very strong, and he couldn't let it go. He wanted the Way of the Sword.

He also wanted the Way of Spiritual Cultivation!

He opened the point board. After a battle, the ranking was updated again.

"First, Chong Yuan, 25,300 points."

“Second, Duo Er, 13,200 points.”

“Third, Jiang Xian, 10,250 points.” “Fourth, Luo Yin, 2,425 points.”

“Fifth, Rong Dahao, 1,950 points.”

||

11

What the heck!

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked when he saw the top five.

In just a short while, Su Qianqian had been pushed out.

Moreover, the top three of the list had already exceeded 10,000. Did they all hunt cloud beasts?

“No one is idle either...”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly realized that this kind of trial environment could truly highlight the ultimate foundation of the descendant of a large faction.

He was familiar with the few top five on the list.

Jiang Xian, who was ranked third, was the owner of the Three Loathsome Eyes” previously. However, he was then robbed of his eyes by a ‘Yama’ person.

One of them was still in Xu Xiaoshou’s hands.

“But this guy doesn’t seem to be at the cultivation level of the Innate (stage), right?”

Xu Xiaoshou remembered that when he met Jiang Xian in the Heaven Prayer Forest, the power he displayed was already beyond that of the Innate (stage).

“Could it be that the Three Loathsome Eyes were stolen and his cultivation level has regressed? Is he trying to enter the Yunlun Mountain Range to look for opportunities?” “Or is it a stowaway?”

“But why would the stowaway use his real name? Is he not afraid of death... Oh, he is also a Demi-Saint descendant. Perhaps he is not afraid of death.”

Xu Xiaoshou had a headache.

What background did these trial takers have for the Imperial City Trial?

He also had an impression of Luo Yin, who was ranked fourth on the list. He was from the Zhaoluo Heavenly Palace of the Grand Yuan Mansion. He was the sacred physique that Xu Xiaoshou had experienced in the heaven geomantic battle.

He had thought that he was weak, but he did not expect that he would be able to shine in the Yunlun Mountain Range.

As for the others...

Staring at the first and second rankings, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but frown.

He turned around and waved at the 70 odd people waiting for the trial behind him. "A few of you, come over."

The 70 odd people looked at each other and didn't dare to go forward.

Xu Xiaoshou fixed his gaze. The few people in the lead couldn't help but walk out.

"Tell me your names."

Five people came up.

Xu Xiaoshou could see that these were the five strongest people in the group with the strongest cultivation level. Each of them had the ability of a Master (stage). Obviously, they had suppressed their cultivation level for a long time.

Zhao Xiu was among them. Other than that, there was only one woman and three young men among the four. "Mystic Heavenly Mansion's Tai Xing, Three Lives Sect's Mo Beibei, Virtuous Palace's Xi Guanghan, Eastern Pavilion's Zhu Dong, a wanderer, Zhao Xiu... good to meet Young Master Xu!" the five of them said in unison. "All of you are from Central Region?" Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows. He had heard the discussions of the people in the surroundings. The first four of these five people had quite a strong background.

"Yes," five of them nodded.

Xu Xiaoshou lamented that the people from the Central Region had indeed stolen the show in Dongtianwang City Trial.

Mo Beibei was the only female among the five of them. She looked pretty.

The other four people each had extraordinary looks, except for Zhao Xiu.

Xu Xiaoshou asked about their background but not the situation in Central Region. It would be useless to ask about the situation in Central Region.

He pointed at the point board and asked, "Do you know the persons in the first and second rankings?" "Of course."

Zhu Dong of the Eastern Pavilion had been following the point board for a long time. He stepped forward and said, "Chong Yuan in the first place is a dark horse in the young generation of the Central Region. The Chong family is not big, he's not even from the Higher Void family. However, he is talented and has great luck. Understandably, he has temporarily taken the first place on the point board."

"The person in the second place has a strong background," Zhu Dong said with confidence. "She is a Demi-Saint descendant in the Southern Region, a practitioner of the Black Heart Fruit clan. Miss Duo Er has made a great name for herself when she was traveling in the Central Region."

Demi-Saint descendant?

Xu Xiaoshou was taken aback.

There was really something big going on in Abyss Island. Another Demi-Saint descendant?

“As for the others of the top five...”

Zhu Dong’s expression was somewhat mocking when he said helplessly, “They are all descendants of great families! Jiang Xian is a Demi-Saint descendant. Young Master Xu should know about him during this time in Dongtianwang City. Luo Ying and Rong Dahao are both descendants of the Higher Void family. The former is from the Zhaoluo Heavenly Palace of the Grand Yuan Mansion, while the latter is rumored to be the current leader of the clan from Great Void.”

All of them had backgrounds... Xu Xiaoshou sighed and asked, “What about you guys? Compared to these people, what about your respective factions?”

The four of them looked at each other and said bitterly, “We can’t compare with them at all. Let alone the Higher Void family, our factions can only compete with the Chong family at best.”

Zhao Xiu covered her mouth and laughed, “Chong family has Chong Yuan. You guys, don’t try to raise your status!”

“Shut up!” Xi Guanghan glared at him. He was also a tall and sturdy man. The murderous aura emanating from his body wasn’t any weaker than Zhao Xiu’s.

“He,” Zhao Xiu shrugged his shoulders and didn’t say anything else. He was a wanderer, and he normally wouldn’t provoke people from the sects. He couldn’t afford to provoke them.

After a round of conversation, Xu Xiaoshou had a deeper understanding of these people.

The power of the four big families was about a level higher than that of Dongtianwang City’s Guiyin Pavilion and Great Xuantian Sect. There might be Higher Void families in the faction, but they couldn’t compare to the true Higher Void family. It didn’t matter!

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t care about these things.

The trials in the Yunlun Mountain Range didn’t take background into consideration.

These people were very strong. If they were placed in the outside world, they would be able to sweep through a large group of people.

“Let me think for a while...”

He lowered his head and pondered.

The 70 odd people behind him all felt apprehensive knowing that Young Master Xu was about to announce their sentence.

After a short while...

Xu Xiaoshou raised his head and looked at the people. “I believe that everyone is also following the point board. Too many people have just got on the board. Some of them have reached thousands or tens of thousands of points in a short time. You are not stupid. You should know that this is not something that can be achieved by one person.

“Everyone on the point board has a large number of followers behind them. Very soon, fighting alone will be eliminated in the Yunlun Mountain Range. “If we don’t group up together, we will definitely die!”

This was true.

Everyone nodded and fell into deep thought.

At this moment, the number of people on the point board was about to exceed 10,000. Every time the point board was refreshed, the top scorers' points would increase by hundreds or thousands of points.

If 10,000 points were added each time, one might have killed a cloud beast.

But adding hundreds or thousands of points...

In this situation, other than killing people, the only possibility was everyone searching for the cloud bead together and channeling the points to the leader.

The other regions had already started to group up.

But the Eastern Region was so quiet.

If the situation continued as it was, the 70 odd people would fight to the death for a mere cloud bead. In the end, even if they managed to reach the core region, the Nine Dragon Range, most of the people in the Eastern Region would have already died.

And when the time came, there were only two outcomes when fighting alone.

Either they would be used for database brushing by the major factions and gangs in the other regions...

Or they would be forced to join them.

Young Master Xu's words made everyone think of the ending.

The current situation was nothing more than Young Master Xu wanting to form his own group and compete with the people at the top of the point board.

"Young Master Xu wants to break through the ranking?" No one was stupid. Someone in the crowd immediately asked. "No," Xu Xiaoshou smiled and shook his head. "I want to gather everyone and use the greatest strength to excavate the most treasures in this Yunlun Mountain Range and distribute them in the most reasonable way."

These words made everyone frown. It was too idealistic!

Everyone was a genius with pride. How could they accept the life of being controlled and distributed as slaves?

"Listen to me..."

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and pulled out Hidden Bitter. He then said coldly.

"What I am thinking is that there are so many treasures in the Yunlun Mountain Range waiting for us to explore. We don't have to limit ourselves to cloud bead.

"As long as everyone listens to my orders, it will definitely not just for half a day. Even a cloud bead has to be given to 70 people.

“We can use the maximum range of our senses and search the mountain. Wherever in the Yunlun Mountain Range that we pass, nothing will be left behind.

“At that time, not to mention spiritual herbs and spiritual medicine, there will be all kinds of spiritual weapons, spiritual beasts, spiritual treasures. And even the cloud beads and cloud beasts will not be spared.

“If we bump into people from other factions, I will appear. They will either give up their points, and we will split them, or we will send them out directly.

“Everyone, what do you think?”.

Xu Xiaoshou raised Hidden Bitter and let the Sword Will indulge in the air, causing everyone to tremble.

What did you think?

What could we do?

Other than saying ‘Yes’, did they have the right to say ‘No’?

Many people actually resisted in their hearts. They did not want to be controlled by others but there was nothing they could do. Young Master Xu with a sword could slash 10 times the number of people in this place. As long as those present wanted to continue participating in the Imperial City Trial and complete the journey, they had no choice but to agree.

After agreeing in unison, everyone’s mentality began to transform.

If the other factions were to form a group, we would have no choice but to form a group as well. Then, the final battle would be on the leaders of the various factions.

And the might of Young Master Xu’s sword was so terrifying

So if they managed to reach the end, they might still be able to fight against the others.

When the time came, as the founding elder who first joined the Xu Clan, would he still worry about not getting any points? “Resisted, Passive Points +26.”

“Expected, Passive Points +13.”

“Obeyed, Passive Points +54.”

Xu Xiaoshou finished commanding the heroes with a sword strike and smiled in satisfaction.

He did not bother to adopt any ‘soft’ policies towards these new recruits. There was not much time for the Imperial City Trial, to begin with. Since he could slash them with a sword strike, why would he need to be soft?

“Next, you will be divided into five groups.”

Xu Xiaoshou used his sword energy to divide the 70 people into five groups. Then, he pointed at the tip of his sword. “Each group will be led by Tai Xing, Mo Beibei, Xi Guanghan, Zhu Dong, and Zhao Xiu.” “As for the five of you...”

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a while and stopped thinking about it anymore. "For now, I will call you the Five Tiger Generals. The Five Tiger Generals will each lead their people and spread out the treasure search net. It can be as big as it can be. If you bump into anyone, call me. We will do our best to develop our members."

"Hmm, with more members, we'll be like a qualified organization... In that case, our organization should have a name too. We'll call it the 'Xu Faction'!"

"What I want is that wherever the Xu Faction passes, not a single blade of grass will grow!"

Chapter 817 Xiao Wanfeng Shocked the Entire Yunlun Mountain Range!

On the point board.

"9425th, Xiao Wanfeng, quickly come to the east to look for me, 100 points."

"987th, Xiao Wanfeng, quickly come to the east to look for me, 600 points."

"72nd, Xiao Wanfeng, quickly come to the east to look for me, 1,300 points."

"Ninth, Xiao Wanfeng, quickly come to the east to look for me, 5,400 points." The night fell. In just half a day, Xu Xiaoshou had made it into the top 10 of the point board. Even though the Eastern Region was very poor, it was unable to withstand the growth of the 'Xu Gang' like a tumor.

The Eastern Region had gone mad from the killing

All the individual fighters and small group trial takers had only two outcomes when they encountered the terrifying Xu Gang encirclement.

They could either run.

If they ran fast, they could avoid being plundered. If they ran slow, they would become members of the Xu Gang. In just half a day, the Xu Gang had grown from 70 to 500 odd people. The Five Tiger Generals initially disliked Young Master Xu's style.

They didn't even want to work hard.

But when the night fell, the five of them had completely changed their attitudes.

The Five Tiger Generals was famous now!

Under normal circumstances, with their strength, how could they control hundreds of subordinates?

But now, as long as they bumped into someone, Young Master Xu would make a move and that person would have no choice but to surrender. In the end, there was no longer a need for Young Master Xu to make a move.

Any one of the Five Tiger Generals simply ordered hundreds of the gang members to bombard the enemy. They didn't even need to fight and the enemy would surrender directly.

"Young Master Xu, these are the newly dug cloud beads."

At the barbeque area in front of the campfire, Tai Xing, one of the Five Tiger Generals, carried a ring and 16 cloud beads that he had just obtained.

He stared at the giant thunder bear paw roasting on the bonfire and the fragrance assailed his nostrils. He couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva.

"It smells so good. Young Master Xu came from a family of martial artists. Even my family's chef doesn't have such skills!"

Tai Xing was also a young genius. He was more than eight feet tall and had a well-proportioned body. He held a fifth-grade spiritual sword in his hand, and his bearing was extraordinary.

But after half a day, he could now call out 'Young Master Xu' very fluently. He didn't feel the slightest bit of uncomfortableness.

"You're here?" Xu Xiaoshou pointed to a spot beside Xin Gugu by the bonfire. He took over the ring, took out the cloud beads, and then said with a smile, "Sit down and eat together!"

Tai Xing squatted down excitedly and cut a piece of the giant thunder bear paw's meat. He began to chew the meat beside Xin Gugu. The two guardians beside Young Master Xu were not ordinary people! The Master stage spiritual beast that they couldn't defeat for a long time, they were killed almost in an instant the moment these two people attacked.

Just like this giant thunder bear which was close to the strength of the Master (stage), it had defeated the Xu Gang completely. When Brother Xin appeared, he directly defeated the giant thunder bear with a single palm. If one were to say that he didn't have the strength of the Master (stage), Tai Xing would be the first to not believe it.

"It's too delicious!"

As he chewed on the meat of the bear's paw, Tai Xing felt extremely blissful. His face was full of fascination.

This meat was incomparably fresh and tender, and it also had a medicinal fragrance. It was simply a great tonic.

After half a day, everyone in the Xu Gang knew that the Way of the Sword wasn't Young Master Xu's specialty, but rather, conducting alchemy.

The person in front of him was the legendary fourth-grade Sovereign (stage) of conducting alchemy.

An ordinary portion of Master (stage) spiritual meat that was roasted under his hand, not only was it extremely fragrant, it also had the faint effects of the Master (stage) spiritual medicine.

The great tonic nature of the spiritual meat was brought to an unparalleled level by Young Master Xu.

"I'm about to break through..." after finishing a large piece of bear paw, Tai Xing felt that he could not suppress his cultivation level anymore and looked at Young Master Xu. "Break through then, I will be your guardian," Xu Xiaoshou nodded with a smile.

Among the five generals, Tai Xing was the last with the Innate (stage) cultivation level.

The rest of them also couldn't suppress their cultivation level after eating a few barbecue meals and broke through to the Master (stage) one after another.

Without the Master (stage) Heavenly Image State, they also couldn't manage hundreds of young talents from the five regions.

"Hmm."

Tai Xing nodded and sat down cross-legged.

Soon after...

The ocean of Qi rose, and the bonfire was burning

Dao revealed, and Heavenly Image formed. Tai Xing broke through to the Master (stage). "How is it?" Xu Xiaoshou asked curiously. Xin Gugu and Liu Changqing also turned their heads over. "Luckily, I didn't disappoint you. It's the Master (stage) Heavenly Image State... Peak!" Tai Xing was very excited. He suppressed his cultivation level for more than two years just for the Holy Palace Trial. Now in the Imperial City, with Young Master Xu's promise to be in the top 36 of the point board, he was not worried at all.

The moment he broke through, he was at the Master (stage) Heavenly Image State. "Not bad. Including you, our Xu Gang has five Master (stage), Peak of the Heavenly Image State. Moreover, it's only one step away from the Ying Yang State," Xu Xiaoshou nodded his head in approval. There were rules in the Cloud Realm. As long as one did not get eliminated early and held on until the end, the top 36 of the point board would be stripped off the Master (stage) ability and return to the Innate (stage) at the beginning of the trial.

After that, the cultivators would obtain the 'Cloud Realm Origin Crystal'. As long as they entered the Holy Palace Trial, they would be able to recover their peak cultivation level by swallowing the crystal. This was the benefit that Cheng Ji had obtained for the cultivators. Xu Xiaoshou was also confident that if he helped the Five Tiger Generals reach the top 36 of the rankings, it would naturally allow them to break through without any scruples. "In the future, if you find the treasures that can help you comprehend the Order of Dao, or when the rankings are stable, I will let you guys use the cloud bead first. I believe that the Ying Yang State is not far away," Xu Xiaoshou smiled.

"Thank you, Young Master Xu!" Tai Xing was excited.

Everyone knew that Young Master Xu was not aiming to be the top of the point board.

All he wanted was to be at the top 10 of the ranking and create publicity to gather the people from the First Pavilion in the Sky to the Eastern Region.

Previously, everyone did not believe Young Master Xu's words.

However, ever since that long message rushed into the top 10 of the ranking, everyone had believed him.

"Xiao Wanfeng, quickly come to the east to look for me..."

When Tai Xing thought of this cultivator's name, he was speechless.

He really did not know what Young Master Xu was thinking when he inscribed his name this way. He also did not know what other people would feel when they saw Young Master Xu on the point board with such a name?

It was late at night now. The cultivators all over the Yunlun Mountain Range had stopped hunting spiritual beasts and searching for cloud beads. They began to rest and recuperate.

However, after resting for a while, when they glanced at the point board... "He has progressed again," obviously someone had been following a particular person.

"He's already in the top ten. He's ranked ninth!"

"This is terrifying. Who is this 'Xiao Wanfeng, quickly come to the east to look for me? How could someone come up with such a name and make it to the point board so quickly?"

Clearly, Xu Xiaoshou's long name was extremely eye-catching. "I noticed this name the moment he appeared in the top 9,000 on the rankings." "I can't help it, it's too long. I even had to drag the display screen to see his full name. What a joke."

"But I've never thought that such a funny name would rise from the top 9,000 to the ninth within half a day. It's a thousand times faster!" someone sighed.

"Now everyone is starting to display their strength. This 'Xiao Wanfeng, quickly come to the east to look for me' can even reach ninth place. He is obviously the leader of a large group."

"That's right. I don't know the name of the leader, but Xiao Wanfeng is going to become famous. Over 30,000 cultivators should have remembered his name!"

Under the starry night, all the places in the Yunlun Mountain Range were discussing 'Xiao Wanfeng'.

Perhaps even Xiao Wanfeng wouldn't have thought that the way he became famous was actually because someone else had used a name that was related to him.

In the north.

In a secluded cave, a purple-haired, shirtless young man stood with a heavy profound spear in his hand. He stared at the point board in his hand and didn't speak for a long time.

"So powerful!" "I relied on the 'Cloud Searching Wheel' to find the cloud beasts and kill them. I'm far ahead of everyone on the point board. I didn't expect this Xiao Wanfeng to be able to make it to the top 10 with the help of the cloud beads." "How many people has he gathered to win with numbers?"

"If he were to encounter a few cloud beasts, wouldn't my ranking as the number one be destroyed?" Chong Yuan, who was shirtless, broke out in laughter.

"That's not right."

"Even if he encounters a cloud beast, how many people in the entire Yunlun Mountain Range would be able to fight against it with its Sovereign (stage) realm and the cloud body that is unafraid of physical attacks?"

"Not everyone can reach the Star Worship State as soon as they break through!"

Chong Yuan walked out of the cave and looked at the starry sky with high spirits. He had suppressed his cultivation level for three years.

Who would have thought how he had endured such humiliation for the Holy Palace Trial during these three years? He wanted to fight everyone during this trip to the Yunlun Mountain Range.

“Xiao Wanfeng...”

“He, pray that you don’t bump into me!”

In the south.

Jiang Xian led more than 300 people to the valley of the Crescent Mountain.

A girl in a red dress with bandages wrapped around her body was sitting on the branches of a bald old locust tree. Only her two bright eyes were exposed.

Under the pale white full moon, she swayed her legs and let the bells at her ankles ring. It seemed that she was not afraid of the disaster that would be summoned by the bell in the night. “Duo Er of the Black Heart Fruit Clan.”

Jiang Xian looked into the distance and recognized the person. He stopped the person beside him from attacking. He shouted across the air, “Miss Duo Er, we are both descendants of Demi-Saint. Why don’t we join hands and conquer the Yunlun Mountain Range together?”

The sound was carried away by the wind floating in the air. There was no reply for a long time.

“Hmm, hmm, hmm...”

Duo Er, who was swaying on the branches, was still humming the lullaby of the Black Heart Fruit Clan. She was enjoying the smell of the night breeze and the smell of blood from the one-day battle in the Southern Region. She squinted her eyes and enjoyed the tranquility of the night.

“Miss Duo Er?”

“Hmm, hmm, hmm...” “Duo Er!”

“Hmm, hmm, hmm...”

Jiang Xian called out three times, but there was still no response. His expression turned ugly as he said loudly, “The Jiang Clan has the Demi-Saint pure light, We are not afraid of the Black Heart Gu passed down from the Black Heart Fruit Clan!” Duo Er’s ears twitched as her eyes shone. She tilted her head and said with a clear voice, “You want to fight with Duo Er?” Jiang Xian was stunned and said angrily, “Not fight, but work together!”

“Not interested, get lost, your name is not nice to hear. Duo Er does not want to work with you. Duo Er wants to work with this Xiao Wanfeng.” On the branches, the little girl pointed at the trial jade pendant with a burning gaze.

Jiang Xian was angered.

It was also his first time meeting the descendant of the Black Heart Fruit Clan. He didn't expect her to be so childish. Her brain didn't work like a normal person at all.

"Young Master Jiang, we can surround her and kill her directly!" someone at the side suggested. After a day, Duo Er was still ranked second on the point board. Everyone thought that this girl should have an army of trial takers under her.

They had never thought that when they went to Crescent Mountain, she was actually alone. Wasn't this an opportunity?

Everyone was somewhat tempted.

The second rank's points were too much for people to envy. Although it was shameful to use numbers to bully the weak in this battle, if they took down Duo Er, everyone's path of the trial would be much easier.

"Stupid!" Jiang Xian shouted and cursed angrily, "I have the Jiang Clan's Demi-Saint pure light, what do you have to resist her Black Heart Gu? Do you think we have the advantage in numbers?"

He pointed at the barren land, "This mountain is the battlefield of the Black Heart Fruit Clan. Once the battle begins, tens of thousands of Black Heart Gu will appear. Not to mention hundreds of Innate (stage) cultivators, even hundreds of Masters cultivators will be destroyed in an instant!"

Everyone's hearts trembled when they heard this.

Tens of thousands of Black Heart Gu could instantly kill hundreds of Master (stage) cultivators?

What ability was this?

Were the people of the Southern Region all so strange and terrifying?

"Let's go!"

Seeing that Duo Er refuse to collaborate, Jiang Xian turned around and was about to leave with his people.

At this moment, Duo Er, whose legs were swaying on the branches, asked with a smile across the air, "I met your main force this morning. Weren't there more than 500 people? Why are there only so few people left?" Jiang Xian stopped in his tracks and his expression darkened. He didn't want to explain but he was afraid that he would anger this little girl who had such a strange personality. Thus without turning his head, he said, "We met a madman with a sword. Let's go!"

The second half of his sentence was directed at the main group. "A madman with a sword..."

On the old locus tree, Miss Duo Eer had her fingers crossed, and her tone was a little strange. She mumbled to herself, "You're really amazing. You even dared to provoke a madman with a sword in the Eastern Region. On this Holy Sword Land of the Eastern Region, as long as a man is with a sword... Master said that even if it's a mortal, he's not to be trifled with."

As she spoke, she raised her little fist and said excitedly, “But if it’s a Master (stage) or a Sovereign (stage), then we can kill him. The stronger your cultivation level is, the lower your swordsmanship will be!”

After saying that, she turned her gaze back to the jade pendant of trials and stared at the long list of names on it in a daze.

“Xiao Wanfeng, what a nice name...”

Duo Er curled her little index finger and muttered absent-mindedly, “I hope that you look like this name. The night is dark, and the night breeze is blowing. Otherwise... hmph!”

At the same time.

In other places, too many people were following the name ‘Xiao Wanfeng’. Some people from Dongtianwang City could recognize that it was the name inscribed by Young Master Xu at a glance, but most people who didn’t know took it ‘Xiao Wanfeng’ as a person’s name. As for Xiao Wanfeng himself, after seeing this name, he seemed to have found the last straw.

“The east...” Su Qianqian held the trial jade pendant and looked to the east.

“Young Master Xu is there!” Xiao Wanfeng was trembling as if he was treading on thin ice. He did not know why this little girl was looking for Young Master Xu, but no matter what, Young Master Xu would always be able to solve the problem brought to him.

Big Brother Shou was there... Su Qianqian smiled as she jumped down from the mountain rock and said, “We’ll travel by night to the East.”

“Uh, are you serious?” Xiao Wanfeng was shocked. This person was even more anxious than him?

However, traveling at night was too dangerous.

Hidden in the Yunlun Mountain Range were not only Innate (stage) and Master (stage) spiritual beasts.

To travel from the West to the East, one had to pass through the core region of the Nine Dragon Range. It was said that there were even Sovereign (stage) spiritual beasts in that place!

“Don’t be afraid, I’ll protect you.”

Su Qianqian turned her head and smiled as she continued to walk forward.

Xiao Wanfeng sighed deeply.

What kind of people was she? None of the people who followed Young Master Xu were normal people. Now, even those who knew Young Master Xu had become so scary.

“Let’s go, let’s go. I hope nothing unexpected happens on the way to the East.”

Chapter 818 The Cloud Beast First Appeared, a Sword from the East!

At noon the next day.

A day and a half had passed since the Imperial City Trial began.

Xu Xiaoshou's 'Xu Gang' continued to head towards the inner regions of the Yunlun Mountain Range after a night of rest.

However, it seemed that the eastern region was incredibly barren.

The number of cloud beads had drastically decreased as if they had been thoroughly plundered. They had the idea of taking advantage of every opportunity but if even the opportunity was hard to come by, how would they take advantage?

Young Master Xu and the other two were flying and the Five Tiger Generals were following from behind.

Tai Xing looked at the other four Master (stage) cultivators expressionlessly and found it hard to say, "You guys found nothing too?"

After breaking through to Master (stage) last night, he continued his mission this morning to search for cloud beads.

But after half a day, he didn't even see a trace of a cloud bead.

"I found three," Zhu Dong smiled bitterly.

"He, I'm good. I found six," Zhao Xiu chuckled.

"None."

"None."

Even though Xi Guanghan and Mo Beibei each had more than a hundred people under them, they looked perplexed this time as they could not find anything.

"Young Master Xu has already dropped from the ninth place to 27th on the point board. And it's only a morning's time." Zhu Dong looked at the trial jade pendant and sighed, "Is our area lacking cloud bead or other places are just too rich?"

"No idea..." Mo Beibei smiled bitterly. "This situation isn't right. If this continues, in less than a day, even Young Master Xu will drop out from the top 36 on the point board. We..."

"Don't doubt Young Master Xu's ability!" Tai Xing looked at Mo Beibei and interrupted. "You seem to have forgotten that we've only been working hard to develop our members for the past two days and searching for cloud beads along the way. But Young Master Xu hasn't gone on a killing spree and started to plunder other people's points yet."

"That's right," Xi Guanghan also nodded and said with a smile. "Young Master Xu doesn't want to make a move yet. But if he does, not many in the entire Yunlun Mountain Range can withstand a single strike

from him.”

The few of them nodded to each other, chatting and consoling each other.

They had already become Master (stage). What they feared most was not being able to enter the top 36 of the ranking and then being eliminated.

Now that even Young Master Xu had fallen to the 27th position of the ranking, it was normal for people to feel anxious.

However, in the end, everyone was willing to believe in Young Master Xu’s ability.

“Report!”

At this moment, a member of the Xu Gang flew over swiftly from afar. He shouted anxiously from the sky.

“What’s the matter?” Zhu Dong turned his eyes and recognized that this was one of his subordinates.

“We discovered a unique valley 700 miles away from the west. It was surrounded by mist and there were the corpses of Master (stage) spiritual beasts in the surroundings. There were also strange beast roars. We suspect...”

Before he could finish reporting, the eyes of the Five Tiger Generals lit up.

“Cloud beast?”

“Let’s not talk about it for now. Report to Young Master Xu immediately and let’s go over quickly to take a look!”

“The ranking has dropped again.”

The leader, Xu Xiaoshou, was still staring at the jade pendant of the trial and could not help but shake his head.

The advertising publicity only lasted for one night. And in just one morning, he had been pushed out from his position.

How much effort had the trial takers put in this Imperial City Trial?

Overnight, they could push him down to a position of 20 plus!

“There shouldn’t be that many cloud beads at the outermost area of the Yunlun Mountain Range. Some may have gone in to search inside. The closer they are to the core area, the more resources there should be,” Liu

Changqing speculated.

“Don’t they rest?” Xin Gugu was puzzled.

Had these cultivators gone crazy from killing?

If they did not rest now, when there was a massacre in the inner area later, they would be the first to collapse.

When he thought of this, he admired Xu Xiaoshou's approach.

After gathering nearly 900 gang members, Xu Xiaoshou did not even need to make a move. People would be sending cloud beads to his door while he was sitting.

Probably not many people in the Yunlun Mountain Range would have such abilities.

Using force to subdue a cultivator and using elixirs to convince the cultivator simultaneously...

"Tsk tsk," Xin Gugu sighed. It was like hammering the cultivator and giving him a sweet date at the same time. He was both a bad and a good person.

While he was in deep thought, Xu Xiaoshou stopped in front of him.

"Perhaps it's time to close the net."

Hmm?" Xin Gugu looked over.

Xu Xiaoshou said, "The number of members of the Xu Gang is close to 900. I have planned to make a final count of 900 and not to recruit any more members. After all, it's hard to manage so many people.

There's also

the risk of rebellion. Once the number of 900 is up, we'll go all out towards the inner area."

Do we start killing people?" Xin Gugu was excited.

t's plundering!" Xu Xiaoshou smacked the fellow's head in annoyance, "It's fine in the early stages if we only rely on searching for the cloud beads. But from the looks of it, the progress is too slow. We are not in the

region of Yunlun Mountain Range which has plentiful cloud beads. Therefore, we can only start plundering and attacking ahead of time."

"Indeed," Liu Changging nodded in agreement. He agreed with the suggestion.

f that's the case, I will summon the Five Tiger Generals and give the order directly," Xu Xiaoshou chuckled. "After that, it will be difficult for the cultivators to join the Xu Gang and become gang members."

Xu Xiaoshou indeed had such a plan.

He did not want to recruit too many people.

It was because when the number of people increased, the name of 'Member of Xu Gang' would appear cheap.

However, through hunger marketing, it was possible to use the name 'Member of Xu Gang' to recruit more geniuses in the future.

"Let's go!"

Turning around, while Xu Xiaoshou wanted to find someone to give the order, he saw the Five Tiger Generals flying over from afar.

"What's the matter?"

“Young Master Xu, cloud beast!” Zhao Xiu appeared rather excited.

Zhu Dong quickly added, “It’s suspected to be a cloud beast. Young Master Xu, about 700 miles away, Xu Gang members have discovered a special secret place. We can go and take a look.”

Secret place?

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes burned with passion.

They had searched the Yunlun Mountain Range for a day and had found several secret places.

In these secret places, some had clusters of cloud beads, and some had a high-quality medicinal garden. They were all very valuable.

Now that the Xu Gang members had discovered a special secret place, and the Five Tiger Generals had come to report it together, it must have been a very important place.

“Let’s go!”

Xu Xiaoshou decided immediately. As he was leading the group to the west, he passed on his thoughts just now.

700 miles away, at the Drifting Cloud Peak.

Rong Dahao who dressed up luxuriously led 100 odd people and killed more than 10 Master (stage) spiritual beasts. They climbed up this majestic mountain and arrived at its peak.

On the peak, a thousand feet in size cloud beast flew out of thin air.

The giant beast blocked the sky and covered the sun. It had a hundred feet long horn on its head and was stepping on seven-colored auspicious clouds. Its body was like a big fish with scales. It carried wings on its back

that could cover half of the sky. It looked like an ancient roc.

The strange thing was...

Spiritual senses reached out, but the giant beast seemed to have ceased to exist. It was as if it could be seen with the naked eye, but it was all fake.

It seemed to have no physical body. It just roamed around the Nine Heavens without any worries and was not moved by the trial takers below the Drifting Cloud Peak.

Its body even transformed with the strong winds. Sometimes it was in the form of a roc, sometimes a dragon, and sometimes a phoenix.

“Brother Hao, look!”

The subordinate pointed at the giant cloud beast in the sky. He looked shocked, like a child who had never seen the world.

Rong Dahao was shocked too.

He was the descendant of the higher void (level), but even so, he had never seen such a creature.

It was too huge, too peculiar.

“Cloud beast!”

Almost instantly, Rong Dahao confirmed the origin of the giant beast.

There was only one thing in the world of the Cloud Realm that had such a special power and the image of the cloud beast.

“Cloud beast? That is 10,000 points!” the people below were all envious.

“Brother Hao, are you in? After doing this job, you can enter the top 36!” someone enticed.

Rong Dahao hesitated.

This cloud beast was a little different from what he had expected.

Did it seem to be a little too strong?

How should he kill it?

The cloud beast in the sky seemed to have noticed the little fellow’s movements below. The wind blew, and its buttocks turned into a ferocious tiger’s head. As it raised its head...

“Coo...”

A strange sound burst and everyone felt dizzy. They felt the spiritual impact and it took them a long time to recover.

Rong Dahao only hesitated for half a second and regained his consciousness immediately. He was then overwhelmed with shock.

“Spiritual attack!

“This cloud beast is using spiritual attack.

“With just this sound wave attack, at least it’s at the cultivation level of a Master (stage) Star Worship State. Perhaps, in a battle, it would be even more difficult to deal with than a Peal of Master.

“It is too strong!”

Rong Dahao was dumbfounded.

How could one kill a cloud beast when it was so strong?

He had been following point rankings. When he first entered the Yunlun Mountain Range, many had killed a cloud beast in less than a day.

“They have already broken through to Master (stage)?” Rong Dahao guessed.

Those who could kill a cloud beast must have already broken through to Master (stage). Otherwise, they couldn’t contend against Master (stage) Star Worship State. Moreover, it’s a cloud beast with special spiritual attack abilities!

“I haven’t broken through yet...”

Rong Dahao hesitated.

Breaking through to the Master (stage) meant that he had to remain in the top 36 in the point ranking for the rest of his journey.

Otherwise, he would lose the right to enter the Holy Palace Trial.

However, if he didn't break through, it would be difficult for him to obtain 10,000 points...

"Brother Hao!"

The people at the back were rushing him.

They were following Rong Dahao because he was the descendant of the higher void (level). It was only right that he had confidence. Why was he still hesitating at such a crucial point?

"Brother Hao, quickly make a decision. Even if you don't break through now, I'm sure that there will only be a bunch of Master (stage) fighting in the inner regions of the Yunlun Mountain Range, and even the Nine

Dragon Range. There's no way for us to remain unscathed," someone said.

These words were very rational and also realistic, but they were dripping with blood, making one's heart ache.

Rong Dahao wasn't stupid. He quickly understood the reasoning behind it.

Indeed, if all the cultivators could persevere until the very end, who would be willing to give up their chance?

And if everyone didn't want to give up, then everyone had to take out their trump card!

Therefore, under such circumstances, the cultivators would break through to Master (stage) soon or later.

Since the outcome was already set in stone, instead of hiding it from the start, it was better to break through early and make use of the cultivation level of a Master (stage) to reap some benefits.

"Protect me. After I break through, I will kill this cloud beast immediately!" Rong Dahao gritted his teeth and said heavily.

"Alright!"

"Brother Hao, you can do it!"

"Charge! Before the people in the east, Xu Faction, discovers this place, Brother Hao, hurry up!"

The subordinates began to get excited.

There were quite a few Master (stage) cultivators in their team, there was even one in the Ying Yang State.

The reason why everyone was still under Rong Dahao's commands was that even a Master (stage) expert in Ying Yang State could not defeat Rong Dahao, who was at the Peak of Innate Stage.

If such a leader were to break through to the Master (stage), he could kill anyone who stood in his way!

The cloud beast had a gentle nature. It seemed like it would not make a move if the people below it did not make a move. However, it moved very quickly along the fierce wind in the sky as if it wanted to escape from this place.

Rong Dahao sat cross-legged and cast a spell. His heart was clear.

After a breath...

“Boom!”

The phantom of a huge door appeared on the Drifting Cloud Peak. It was majestic and powerful. If it could penetrate through ancient times and the future, it could destroy the entire world.

“The Door of Space-Time...”

Among his subordinates, the Master of the Ying Yang State, Lei Ze, had a shock in his eyes. He muttered silently, “He is indeed the descendant of the sect of higher void (level)!”

Rong Dahao’s breakthrough to the Master (stage) had a huge phenomenon. It was not a power that an ordinary Master (stage) should have.

However, after his breakthrough, his cultivation level remained stable at the early stage of the Heavenly Image State. It was firm and solid. He did not go beyond it at all.

“Is this what the inheritance of a great clan is like?” Lei Ze sighed.

Everyone knew that a breakthrough after suppressing one’s cultivation level was like a tsunami crashing onto the shore or a storm breaking the dam. It was difficult for a normal spiritual cultivator to not break through to the next stage.

This was what happened to Lei Ze.

He was aware that the foundation needed to be consolidated. However, after breaking through to the Master (stage), no matter how strong his methods were, he could only suppress his cultivation level to the Ying Yang State.

Rong Dahao had suppressed his cultivation level for many years. However, after breaking through to Master (stage), he was able to forcefully stabilize his cultivation level to the early stage of the Heavenly Image State.

From the looks of it, his cultivation level didn’t seem to be strong on the surface. However, he had more time for the Master (stage) to comprehend the path energy and consolidate his foundation before the Sovereign (stage).

Lei Zhe was strong at the present.

As for Rong Dahao, he had an even brighter future.

“He succeeded?”

The moment the boss opened his eyes, everyone looked over. Lei Zhe was no exception.

The corners of Rong Dahao's lips curled up. He clenched his fists and smiled in satisfaction. "Now, even an ordinary Star Worship State cultivator can't stop me!"
Everyone was shocked.

They had long heard that the genius among geniuses could fight against geniuses of the same level. However, Rong Dahao was so confident that he could use Heavenly Image to battle the Star Worship. That was too exaggerated.

"Then this cloud beast?" Lei Ze stepped forward and looked at the cloud beast that was about to escape from the Nine Heavens.

Rong Dahao laughed, "A mere spiritual attack won't be able to break through the defense of my Door of Space-Time. The rest of you wait here. For this battle, Lei Ze and I will fight together!"
The second half of his sentence was directed at his subordinates.

Lei Ze nodded his head heavily.

He was afraid of mental attacks, but if Rong Dahao wasn't, then this battle would be much easier.

"Kall!"

"Boss, you can do it!"

"Lei Ze the Second Brother, you can do it too. With 10,000 points, let's charge into the top 36!"

The crowd was excited.

Everyone cheered for their boss and second brother who were about to fight.

Rong Dahao's heart was filled with excitement. He turned his eyes to Lei Ze and nodded his head. The two of them bent their knees at the same time and shot into the sky.
"Swish!"

At this moment.

A streak of black light flew over from the east.

In just a blink of an eye, it had pierced through countless spaces.

A black sword pierced into the sky above the Drifting Cloud Peak with a 'ding' sound. It blocked and interrupted Rong Dahao and Lei Ze's movements directly.
"Coo..."

The sword cry sounded melodious and strange.

The black sword was embedded in the void and twisted even more into a beautiful and exotic flower.

"What is this?"

Everyone was shocked.

The sudden appearance of the black sword interrupted the actions of the boss and second brother.

The sword raged, but the sword wielder was nowhere to be seen. There was a hint of the legendary 'a sword from the Eastern Region, a Sword Deity'.

"Who is it?!"

Rong Dahao looked at the black sword in front of him and he had a bad feeling.

At the same time, a loud and clear voice sounded from the foot of the mountain.

"Everyone on the mountain, you have been surrounded by me, Xu. Quickly surrender and pay your respects. Don't ask for trouble."

"Otherwise, my sword will stain the entire Drifting Cloud Peak with blood!"

Chapter 819 Withering Snow of the West Wind

"Coo..."

A strange sound rang out again.

The cloud beast that had escaped to the edge of the sky seemed to have bumped into something. The cloud body was crushed, and it had no choice but to turn back escaping in another direction. However, they bumped into each other again.

"Coo..."

The cloud beast cried out in pain.

On the Drifting Cloud Peak, the spiritual sword that had twisted into a black snake was stuck in the air. The echo of the shout at the foot of the mountain was still reverberating, and everyone was silent.

"Xu Faction!"

"It's Xu Faction's people. Oh my God, how did they get here so quickly?"

"When the fourth team was patrolling, there were no Xu Faction's people within 500 hundred miles of Drifting Cloud Peak!"

"D*mn it! What should we do now?"

Soon, discussions broke out among the people on the mountain.

The reputation of the 'Xu Faction' in the east had been fully established in the past two days.

Gods and demons couldn't stop them!

Regardless of a spiritual beast or a cultivator, Innate (stage), or Master (stage), as long as they encountered members of the Xu Faction, they would either be beheaded or become the members of the Xu Faction.

Rong Dahao's team didn't dare to face them head-on. They could only take a detour.

It wasn't just him. All the other small groups in the Eastern Region would do the same if they wanted to be free.

But now, this Xu Faction that would not miss out on any opportunity had arrived at the Drifting Cloud Peak!

The sword of the Xu Faction's leader, Young Master Xu, had even stabbed on the top of everyone's head!

"Brother Hao..."

Lei Ze had a bitter expression on his face as he looked at Rong Dahao hesitantly. He did not know what to do.

He was indeed at the Master (stage) Ying Yang State, but it was rumored that there were at least dozens of Master (stage) cultivators in the Xu Faction.

Furthermore, Young Master Xu was somewhat a Sovereign (stage) of the Way of the Sword.

Even if he was not the real Sovereign (stage) of the Way of the Sword, or if he was only a Master (stage) Swordsman, he was not someone that a mere Ying Yang state cultivator like him could provoke!

Whatever he was, the identity of Young Master Xu as a Demi-Saint descendant had made 70% of the trial takers not dare to test their swords on him recklessly.

Lei Ze Didn't dare to provoke him at all.

"Young Master Xu, why is he here..." Rong Dahao looked at the black sword and frowned.

Soon after, his gaze turned to the sky.

Others couldn't see it but Rong Dahao could see it instantly. Intangible sword energy rose within a radius of 10 miles, trapping the entire void on the peak.

The cloud beast originally wanted to escape.

As it crashed into the sword energy barrier, it turned around in pain.

However, the surrounding area had already been sealed off completely. Where could the cloud beast escape to?

Rong Dahao who was leading a hundred or so people, at this moment, was like a cloud beast that had nowhere to escape. Young Master Xu had sealed off the entire Drifting Cloud Peak with one word!

"Is the Master Swordsman really that strong?"

"Is he really the Sovereign (stage) of the Way of the Sword?"

Rong Dahao's heart was filled with bitterness. He felt that the power that sealed the surroundings was not like the Sovereign Domain, but it had a power that was not inferior to the Sovereign Domain.

At the very least, when facing a group of Innate (stage) cultivators like them, he could kill all of them without a losing end.

"Brother Hao!"

His subordinates were anxious. They were pleading with Rong Dahao to make a decision.

Whether to fight or to surrender, to live or to die, it was a matter of thought.

“Do we fight?”

Rong Dahao had mixed feelings.

If it were any other Demi-Saint descendant, he would dare to fight in this Cloud Realm world.

But he knew Young Master Xu!

At the door of Plenty Gold Company in Dongtianwang City that day, Young Master Xu led two women and a man and had a confrontation with Jiang Xian.

Outsiders might not know, but Rong Dahao knew.

The woman beside Young master Xu was the ghost beast host body of the seal ghost beast that had appeared in the White Cave.

That fellow had an affair with the ghost beast!

The Higher Void family knew a lot about the secrets of this world. So Rong Dahao did not dare to have any relations with Young Master Xu.

Regardless of being captured after the battle or surrendering on the spot...

As long as one had relations with Young Master Xu, in the future, when red-clothed people found out that this fellow had an affair with the ghost beast, everyone who was related to him would not be able to escape!

Red-clothed people’s attitude towards the ghost beast was implicating all related... Rong Dahao understood in his heart that Young Master Xu was a messy guy. Whoever had relations with him would die.

As for whistle-blowing?

The Higher Void family could not withstand the Demi-Saint family’s revenge!

Rong Dahao could whistle blow to red-clothed people about Young Master Xu’s suspected affair with the ghost beast, but he could not produce any evidence. After that, he would just wait for death. His master had said that he could not touch anything related to the ghost beast.

This ‘not touch meant that he would neither agree nor oppose it. He would just pretend that he did not see it. Otherwise, if in the future, no matter which side pursued the matter, he, from a mere Higher void family could not withstand it.

“Brother Hao! Quickly make a decision!” Lei Ze could not hold it in any longer.

The black sword was right above his head. The more it swayed, the happier it became. The more it sounded, the more terrifying it became.

The sword energy was overflowing. Even he had felt a chill, not to mention those at the Innate stage.

“We...” Rong Dahao’s heart was filled with bitterness. He was on the verge of tears falling.

“People on the mountain, are you deaf? Give me a reply when you hear me. I will give you three seconds. If you still don’t surrender, blood will stain the Drifting Cloud Peak!” Young Master Xu shouted again.

“Three!”

On the Drifting Cloud Peak, a hundred-odd people were trembling in fear.

Everyone knew that Young Master Xu was arrogant, but now they had seen it for themselves.

Everyone was a man of blood. Even though they knew that Young Master Xu was strong, after being provoked in this manner, they couldn’t bear it anymore.

“If you ask me, I can’t bear it anymore!”

“There is a hundred-odd of us and we have broken through to Master (stage). I don’t believe that Young Master Xu has let all of his subordinates break through to Master (stage) ... If this is the case, we can fight our way out.”

“I can follow Brother Hao, but if you want me to follow that good-for-nothing Young Master Xu, dream on! I agree to fight our way out!”

“Brother Hao, what exactly are we going to do?”

The subordinates shouted in unison.

Rong Dahao could see that everyone was hot-blooded

As long as he gave the order, even if there were only a hundred or so people, they would still dare to charge into Young Master Xu’s group of hundreds.

What a pity! If it were any other time, I would surrender. Who wouldn’t want to befriend a Demi-Saint descendant? However, it’s not that I didn’t want everyone to surrender today, but I couldn’t... Rong Dahao sighed in his heart, and a determined look appeared in his eyes.

“We can’t join Young Master Xu in his dirty work. He has too many subordinates, so we might not be able to reach the top 36 in the end,” Rong Dahao said. “After all, he has his people under him. When he gets the points later, priority will be given to his people first.”

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement.

What he said was right. Everyone had thought so from the beginning.

Otherwise, they wouldn’t be so foolish that they wanted to battle with the Xu Faction.

“Listen to my orders!” Rong Dahao waved his hand.

“Team One, Master (stage), charge ahead and tear apart the Xu Faction’s formation. Team Two and Team Three, prepare to break through. Everyone else, stand by. If necessary, break through to Master

(stage) and
charge out together!”

“This time, let’s make a big deal!”

The order was given.

Everyone became excited.

30 Master (stage) broke through together... In the entire Yunlun Mountain Range, no one had dared to do so!

This meant that as long as they could tear apart the Xu Gang’s formation, the team led by Rong Dahao would be invincible.

“Two...” Young Master Xu’s countdown started again.

Taking the advantage that they still had time, the 10 members of the first team sat down cross-legged.

Very soon, waves of path energy of the breakthrough to the Heavenly Image State Master (stage) began to spread.

Everyone had suppressed their cultivation level for a long time.

The people that Rong Dahao had recruited were all geniuses among the geniuses. Breaking through was just a matter of time.

“One!”

After the countdown ended, the black sword in the air trembled and turned into a streak of light.

“Kall!”

On the Drifting Cloud Peak, the 10 Heavenly Image State Master (stage) charged down like a ferocious tiger bringing thunderous power under Rong Dahao’s orders.

“Team Two and Team Three, get ready!”

Rong Dahao immediately gave the order and another 20 people sat down cross-legged.

These people were all elites.

Rong Dahao had assigned them earlier.

If one were to ask who had the highest chance of getting into the top 36 of the point board, these three teams had the highest chance.

Thus, the breakthrough this time was not forced to happen. It was just that he had made it earlier.

In the end, everyone was going to break through anyway.

At the foot of the mountain.

“Wow?”

The 10 Master (stage) rushed over through the clouds and mist. All kinds of spiritual strength surged forth. The fire-type, ice-type, light-type, lightning-type... Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but feel envious.

“Young Master Xu!”

The Five Tiger Generals stepped forward with solemn expressions. They were about to defend.

“All of you, step backward.”

Xu Xiaoshou summoned Hidden Bitter. He tilted the sword and amidst the whistling wind, he forced the five of them behind him.

“Young Master Xu...” the Five Tiger Generals were moved.

It had been agreed that Xu Xiaoshou would help the five of them break through to Master (stage) first so that it would be easier for them to fight against enemies.

However, every time Young Master Xu encountered a strong enemy, he would always go forward alone and fight against the enemies. He would not let his subordinates suffer even the slightest injury. Xu Xiaoshou turned his head and said, "I'm going to test my strength!"

Again...

Young Master Xu said that again...

He always used such a magnificent excuse to protect us under his wings.

The Five Tiger Generals looked at each other and saw the helplessness in each other's eyes.

They were indeed not as powerful.

If the five of them had all reached the Ying Yang State, they would be able to take care of the 10 Heavenly Image State Master (stage) on the Drifting Cloud Peak without Young Master Xu making his moves.

But now...

Young Master Xu alone was taking on 10 persons again!

"There's a path to heaven but you guys aren't taking it. Do you really think my words can be ignored?"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were filled with anger as he turned towards the 10 Master (stage).

Since he had established the Xu Faction, he had to establish military discipline.

The words he said were like the water that had been poured away and he no longer could retract his words. Even if he didn't want to ruin the group of cultivators' opportunities in advance...

However, if the person in front of him did not know what was good for him and was seeking death, he would not show any mercy.

He took a step forward.

His afterimage dissipated.

The 10 Heavenly Image State Master (stage) had locked onto Young Master Xu's figure. But when they were about to face him, they lost track of him.

"Did he fly away?"

"Where did he go?"

"Don't bother about him. Let's tear apart the Xu Faction's front line and help Brother Hao fight his way out!"

The 10 people were shocked at first, but then their hearts were filled with ecstasy. With savage expressions, they pounced on the members of the Xu Faction.

The Five Tiger Generals' hearts trembled.

Young Master Xu was supposed to make his moves, but he had disappeared, right before the battle?

When Young Master Xu stepped out, they didn't even see where he had gone. It was too fast!

"He's over there!"

"He's still over there!"

The 10 Master (stage) charged forward back to back.

The Xu Faction members were watching the battle from all directions. They saw Young Master Xu's afterimage disappear from where he stood and once again coalesce into a solid form.

"He never moved?"

The 10 Master (stage) probed with their spiritual senses and were somewhat frightened.

Young Master Xu took a step forward. He was gone, but he appeared on the same spot after half a breath's time.

Did he take a pointless step?

"No..." someone felt that something was wrong at this moment. He wiped his neck and realized that his hands were stained with blood. He turned pale with fright. "He has already made his move!"

The 10 people were shocked at the same time. They each covered their necks, and a sharp pain came from their wounds.

And now...

Xu Xiaoshou stood in the air. Hidden Bitter in his hands slowly returned to the sheath. His handguards knocked against each other, making a light 'da' sound.

"Withering Snow of the West Wind."

A low murmur...

The coldness of the Nine Heavens pounded down on his head, and a heavy snowfall fell from the sky.

Xu Xiaoshou turned around, his clothes rustling. He lightly brushed the black hair on his forehead and smiled. "Are you all surprised? A sword is enough to take care of 10 people."

The 10 Master (stage) pounced to the front of Xu Faction. Bloody flowers blossomed from all of their necks, dyeing the heavy snow red.

Then, one by one, the severely injured bodies fell to the ground. They felt that there was a special power on the wound on their necks, and they couldn't even heal it.

"How could it be?" the 10 people were confused.

How could it be so fast!

Young Master Xu took a step, and before they could even react, their throats were cut.

The key was that the 10 people were far away from each other, and the height of their positions was also different.

How did Young Master Xu cover a distance of several thousand feet in half a breath's time, and then return to his original position before the afterimage completely dissipated, and even accurately cut everyone's throats?

This was too fast!

Xu Xiaoshou stood proudly in the air, feeling the surging strength on his body, and smiled faintly.

He hadn't even started his warm-up, but the 10 Master (stage) had already fallen.

"I have indeed become stronger..."

Sighing in his heart, Xu Xiaoshou lamented that the Master (stage) was no longer his match.

He had Sovereign 'Agility' and Sovereign 'Sword Technique Expertise'.

Even if it was just these two things, it was like using a butcher's knife to kill a chicken when fighting Master (stage).

Not to mention, there were other passive skills at the Sovereign stage all over his body.

It was normal for these 10 people to be unable to react in time.

If they could react in time, they would definitely become an overlord in the future!

Snowflakes fluttered heavily in the sky.

Xu Xiaoshou looked into the distance and was slightly surprised.

This wasn't drawn by his 'Drawing Expertise'. Instead, it was truly a sword that had influenced the power of the Heavenly Image that resulted in the state.

Withering Snow of the West Wind was the fastest sword technique that he had comprehended in Tianxuan Gate of Tiansang Spirit Palace.

This sword technique was terribly fast.

Now that his physical attributes had improved in all aspects, this sword technique was even faster than before. He didn't even have time to show his afterimage.

It was as if he had entered a state of no one, and a world of emptiness.

Xu Xiaoshou felt something in his heart and faintly had a deeper understanding of the Heavenly Image State.

"My one step is the distance that you guys wouldn't be able to cross in 10 years," he smiled faintly. Taking advantage of the fact that his aura was still there, he casually reaped the 'respect' from the thousands of Xu

Faction members with a single sentence, as well as the 'fear' in the eyes of the 10 Master (stage).

Then, he waved his hand again and gathered the 10 of them together.

"Kill me..."

“If you have the guts, kill us!”

The 10 of them did not die, but they seemed to have already predicted their ending. Their faces were filled with humiliation.

“It’s not impossible, but before that...” Xu Xiaoshou smiled. He guided his spiritual source and spun it into a thread. He then hooked the rings and the trial jade pendants of the 10 of them. He then checked them one by one.

“700 points.”

“420 points? So little?”

“1,300 points...”

“3,600 points! Good fellow, you’re quite a character!”

“2,200 points, you’re not too bad.”

“Five Tiger Generals, come over here! It’s time to reap the points. I’m lazy to take such small amounts.”

The Xu demon was reaping the points that belonged to him. He even waved his hand and gave the points to the Five Tiger Generals. Seeing the scene, the blood of the Xu Faction members was boiling. With Young Master Xu’s strength, he could fight against 10 Master (stage).

What were they afraid of?

If they followed him, there would have meat to eat!

After plundering the points, Xu Xiaoshou chuckled as he looked at the 10 of them. “There are rules in the Cloud Realm. I won’t snatch your opportunities. Since this isn’t the third time you have been plundered, then according to the rules, go back and start all over again!”

This was a game that the trial takers understood in their hearts.

Only by plundering three times could the benefits be maximized.

Generally speaking, if one was not a true mortal enemy, one would be given a chance to start all over again.

Of course, if one was afraid of revenge, one could crush the trial taker’s jade pendant.

But clearly, Xu Xiaoshou was not afraid of revenge.

“Go!”

To the last person to leave, Xu Xiaoshou stared at the fellow and pointed at the peak of the Drifting Cloud Peak. “Go up and tell your boss that there’s no need to painstakingly send people to break through. Even if you send a hundred Master (stage), I will defeat them all with one strike!”.

Chapter 820 You, Rong Dahao, Were Born to Be One of the Leaders of the Xu Faction!

On the Drifting Cloud Peak.

The Master (stage) path energy appeared one after another. Rong Dahao's group of 100 people was extremely excited.

It's almost done. There's only one more to go."

It's a critical moment..."

"It's done, it's done!"

"20 Master (stage), plus the 10 who just left the mountain, there's a total of 30 Master (stage). Let's see how the Xu Faction can continue to be arrogant, hahaha!"

"Don't forget, we still have a trump card, Team Zero!"

Hahaha, you're right. Damn it, this time when we leave the mountain, we must beat that Young Master Xu so hard that even his mother can't recognize him!"

F*ck him!"

A total of 20 new Master (stage) gave Rong Dahao's 100-man team unparalleled confidence.

Even Rong Dahao himself couldn't help but smile at this moment.

20 Master (stage)!

If he were surrounded by 20 Master (stage) cultivators at the same time, he would be able to escape with ease at most. However, it would be difficult for him to turn the table.

After all, Rong Dahao knew these 20 Master (stage) members well. Each of them had a trump card and wasn't an ordinary Master (stage) cultivator.

"The 20 of you who have just advanced, including the Master (stage) team that was formed previously, there are close to 30 Master (stage) on the mountain now!" Rong Dahao smiled at the team in front of him.

In his team, Team Zero was formed by the seven Master (stage) members and was led by Lei Ze.

This trump card was not easily used. Usually, they would not be included in the battle.

But now, to deal with the Xu Faction, Rong Dahao had sent out all of his forces.

"Brother Hao."

Lei Ze seemed to be a little excited as he walked over and said, "Including the 10 Master (stage) members that have gone down the mountain, there are close to 40 Master (stage) on our side. Even if an ordinary

Sovereign (stage) comes, it's difficult to withstand the power!"

"That's right," Rong Dahao nodded.

Lei Ze looked down the mountain. The clouds and fog blocked everyone's line of sight and spiritual senses, but it did not hinder the Rong Group's confidence in the 10 Master (stage) members who had gone down the mountain earlier.

"I wonder how far they've gone. Have they completely torn apart the Xu Faction's front line? Hopefully, they won't fall..." Lei Ze said.

Rong Dahao shook his head. "It's unlikely that they will fall. Even if Young Master Xu captures a few of them, he will at most steal their points. When we go down the mountain, not only will we save them, we will also destroy the Xu Faction and bring peace to the east!"

[a]

When the hundred of Rong group's members heard this, they became excited and raised their hands.

"Boss is right. We will destroy the Xu Faction and bring peace to the east!"

"Destroy! Bring peace to the east!"

!!!"

The crowd was excited and everyone was so excited that their faces turned red.

Close to 40 Master (stage) was a faction that could sweep across the entire Yunlun Mountain Range.

Just as everyone was getting excited, the clouds on the mountain top began to move. Someone broke through the spiritual array and hurriedly climbed up to the peak.

"Something bad has happened!" A desperate roar came from the heavy breathing.

"Who is it?" Rong Dahao looked at him warily.

Everyone looked over and saw that the person who was dressed in rags and stained with blood was actually one of the 10 Master (stage) members who had gone down the mountain earlier.

"Brother Qian Gun?"

Rong Dahao was shocked when he saw the miserable state of the person who came. He went forward to help him up and asked, "What happened? Did you guys kill your way through? Why is it so much blood?"

In a great battle between Master (stage), they could run if they were defeated. They shouldn't have been injured so badly.

Qian Gun's clothes were like strips of cloth, torn to shreds. Furthermore, his body was covered in dried blood scabs...

If it wasn't for the fact that there was still a trace of human consciousness in this person's eyes, Rong Dahao would have thought that the 10 Master (stage) members must have done something terrible during this short trip down the mountain.

“Something bad has happened! Brother Hao...”

Qian Gun took a deep breath, his face filled with despair. Under everyone’s uneasy gazes, he wailed, “That Young Master Xu, the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage), gave us a strike and defeated our 10 Master (stage) members instantly!”

The crowd on the top of Drifting Cloud Peak was shocked and many discussions went on.

Rong Dahao thought he had auditory hallucinations and asked in shock, “What did you say?!”

With a crying face, Qian Gun said, “Brother Hao, you didn’t hear wrongly. That Young Master Xu, the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage)! He really is the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage), and not just an ordinary the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage). Even an ordinary Sovereign (stage) Spiritual Cultivator would find it difficult to withstand his attack...”

“He’s not just a master swordsman!” Qian gun cried.

This piece of information was wrong!

When his 10 Master (stage) members went down the mountain, in less than the time taken to burn an incense stick, they were almost beheaded on the spot.

Wasn’t it giving them away for free?

If he had known that Young Master Xu was the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage), Qian Gun wouldn’t have dared to bring the 10 Master (stage) members down the mountain even if he was given a hundred times more courage!

“The Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage)...”

Rong Dahao muttered in a daze, there was a shock in his expression. “Is he really the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage)? Isn’t that just a rumor?”

Recalling the scene of Young Master Xu having a conflict with Jiang Xian at Plenty Gold Company, Rong Dahao was mad.

If that fellow was the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage), why would he waste so much time talking to Jiang Xian? If he had revealed his aura of the Sovereign (stage) directly, even the Jiang Clan would want to befriend him.”

“Impossible...”

Rong Dahao shook his head.

He didn’t think that Young Master Xu was really the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage).

It was because, at that time, he could only sense a tiny bit of the master swordsman’s path energy from Young Master Xu through a secret technique.

“Did he break through recently?” Rong Dahao thought to himself, but he was shocked by himself.

How could it be possible that he broke through recently?

ff he broke through recently, according to Qian Gun's words, how could Young Master Xu possibly contend against a Sovereign (stage) Spiritual Cultivator?

Didn't he need to consolidate his realm?

"Nothing is impossible!" Qian Gun was very confused yet but he had no choice but to continue explaining to Rong Dahao his terrifying experience going down the mountain.

"Brother Hao, have you ever seen the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage)? That guy, that guy..."

"A sword!"

"With a sword, he directly defeated our 10 Master (stage) members without any resistance!"

On the Drifting Cloud Peak, everyone was flustered by Qian Gun's words.

It was so terrifying?

The 10 Master (stage) of Heavenly Image State disappeared under a sword strike?

Rong Dahao was a little scared. "Tell me in detail..."

"There's no time," Qian gun waved his hand. "Brother Hao, Young Master Xu let me come up the mountain to inform you that there's no need to work hard. Even if we have another 20 people that break through to

Master (stage), we can't contend against his one strike!"

"Nonsense!" Rong Dahao shouted.

At this moment, the 20 Master (stage) members of Team Two and Team Three who had finished adjusting their breathing opened their eyes at the same time. An overwhelming cold aura covered the sky and earth, causing Qian gun to tremble.

He turned his head around and saw the 20 new Master (stage) members with an arrogant battle intent in their eyes!

"They have broken through?"

Even Qian gun was a little surprised.

tt hadn't been long since he left the mountain. In such a short time, the second and third teams had all broken through to Master (stage)?

For a moment, seeing the good seedlings that Rong Dahao had found, Qian gun couldn't help but sigh with admiration.

But...

tt was useless!

Qian Gun turned around with tears flowing, "Brother Hao, listen to my advice. Even another 20 or 30 Master (stage) go down the mountain, it's useless. That guy isn't human at all. You haven't seen him

draw his sword.

Within a radius of 10 miles...”

ong Dahao interrupted abruptly, “I’ve seen the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage) make a move!”

Qian Gun was stunned and said happily, “Then you should know how terrifying the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage) is...”

ong Dahao looked straight at him. “The Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage) isn’t as terrifying as you think. You’re just traumatized from being attacked first.”

Qian Gun was stunned.

That was not the case!

Brother Hao, was the one that you had seen a fake Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage)?

The person at the foot of the mountain that I saw wasn’t what you had just said!

Qian Gun was going crazy.

He still wanted to persuade him, but Rong Dahao didn’t give him the chance to affect the morale of the army.

“Qian Gun, step down!”

A warm hand pressed on his shoulder. Qian Gun understood that it was useless for him to say anything else. He would be boosting the morale of others and destroying his own group’s prestige.

“Brother Hao, I...” Qian Gun hesitated.

“I understand.”

Rong Dahao said in a low voice with a complicated expression.

How could he not know the power of the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage)?

However, if Young Master Xu wanted him to surrender, he could not even if he was beaten to death.

This was no longer a matter of the Yunlun Mountain Range’s trial. It was related to the ghost beast.

Rong Dahao would definitely not work under Young Master Xu.

“30 Master (stage), follow me down the mountain!”

An order was given.

Rong Dahao led his men and flew out of the spiritual array. They tore through the clouds and left the Drifting Cloud Peak at lightning speed.

“Boss, you can do it!”

“Charge!”

“Kill them all!”

The cultivators who were still lingering on the peak did not know what was at stake.

They only knew that they still had 30 Master (stage) in their faction. In the Yunlun Mountain Range, they were a faction that could kill any godhood or Buddha that stood in their way.

Young Master Xu was the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage)?

How much could a mere Sovereign (stage) accomplish?

Besides, in this Cloud Realm world, even the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage) could only use the power of the peak of the master swordsman.

What about Master (stage)?

We had 30 people on our side!

It was a crushing force!

At the foot of the mountain.

“Sit properly and form a circle!”

Zhao Xiu kicked the nine Master (stage) captives of battle one by one and gathered them in the camp. He laughed coldly and said, “You can only leave this place after you’ve thought things through.”

“Young Master Xu has let us leave!” In the camp, one of the Master (stage) shouted indignantly.

“Young Master Xu is kind-hearted and has let you all leave. However, we, the Five Tiger Generals, have the ability to capture you all and take you under the wing of the Xu Faction.” Zhao Xiu snorted as he picked his nose and flicked his finger.

“You...” the nine Master (stage) all felt humiliated.

The King of Hell was not easy to deal with, and the little devil was also difficult to deal with.

How could this lousy Xu Faction be so unruly?

However, when they thought of the might of Young Master Xu’s sword, no one had the strength to resist at all. They could only pray silently in their hearts.

“Brother Hao, surrender...”

“This Xu Faction is really not what we can provoke...”

When they were not even halfway through their prayers...

On the Drifting Cloud Peak, the clouds and mist were torn apart and the blue sky was seen. Dozens of light figures flashed out.

“It’s Brother Hao!”

Among the nine Master (stage) cultivators, someone exclaimed excitedly, “Brother Hao is here to save us!”

But very quickly, someone spoke rationally, and his tone was filled with bitterness, “Can he save us?”

The nine of them fell silent.

Zhao Xiu laughed loudly, "Not to mention your Brother Hao, even if the King of Heavens were to come, he wouldn't be able to save you now!"

With that, he looked in the direction of the Drifting Cloud Peak.

Nearly 30 Master (stage) figures gave Zhao Xiu a shock.

Were all the people on this peak so talented?

In just a short while, nearly 30 Master (stage) figures came down?

Zhao Xiu's heartbeat sped up a little, but when he thought of Young Master Xu, he quickly calmed down.

So what if there were 30 Master (stage) figures?

Young Master Xu was an unreasonable existence!

Even the gods and Buddhas came, in this Yunlun Mountain Range, they would be annihilated by a single sword strike!

"Young Master Xu, they are here."

Among the five generals, the other four surrounded Young Master Xu. Tai Xing spoke solemnly.

Xu Xiaoshou was somewhat surprised when he saw that the people above were still unwilling to surrender.

Were these people really not afraid of death?

Or could it be that the person who was released just now did not describe the battle scene properly?

No matter what, Xu Xiaoshou somewhat admired the courage of these people who dared to descend from the mountain.

However, it was clear that if they wanted to win with numbers, they could deal with ordinary people.

If they wanted to deal with him...

Hehe!

"The few of you, wait here and warm up a cup of tea. I will be back soon," Xu Xiaoshou turned around and instructed them.

The four Tiger Generals looked embarrassed. They all felt the weakness of their strength.

As expected, in the end, Young Master Xu had to take on all of them by himself...

"Who is the leader? State your name!"

Xu Xiaoshou leaped up and stood above the mighty crowd of Xu Faction.

Rong Dahao was leading many Master (stage) cultivators and stood in the air. With a glance, he could see the nine Master (stage) cultivators shaking their heads at him in the war camp.

Was he really that powerful?

Rong Dahao did not believe it. He actually had never seen the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage), but he had seen many Peak of Sovereign (stage) Spiritual Cultivators.

Compared to the people who were at Master (stage) and fought against those of a higher stage in the Yunlun Mountain Range, a Sovereign (stage) Spiritual Cultivator just had an additional bounded domain, as well as the comprehension of the Order of Dao.

And these were all restricted by the Cloud Realm, so they couldn't use them at all.

Under such a prerequisite condition, how could Young Master Xu be able to defeat 10 Master (stage) with a sword?

"Rong Dahao!" he turned to look at Young Master Xu and replied with a serious look in his eyes.

"It's you?"

Xu Xiaoshou was a little surprised to see this fatty dressed in luxurious robes.

He knew this person.

That day at the entrance of the Plenty Gold Company, he followed behind Jiang Xian. He didn't expect that this person was actually a character and not just a bystander?

"Descendant of the Higher Void (level)?" Xu Xiaoshou asked. This was the information he obtained from the battle captive.

"Good to see you, Young Master Xu," Rong Dahao nodded slightly, but he didn't show too much respect. It was because he had come here to burn bridges. "Let's not talk crap. Young Master Xu took my people. Today, I will return the favor by fighting!"

30 Master (stage) cultivators moved with the wind.

Xu Xiaoshou stretched out his hand.

"Hold on!"

The void suddenly trembled. The fighting spirit of the 30 Master (stage) cultivators in front of him was suddenly cut off by this shout. They felt nauseous and wanted to vomit.

"What the hell is this?"

"What method is this?"

"Is this the Way of the Sword of Sovereign (stage)?"

The 30 Master (stage) cultivators' hearts palpitated. They could not see through this ability.

"Aura?" Rong Dahao seemed to have realized something. Young Master Xu's move almost caused him to choke on his blood. He had only experienced such an aura from his master before.

"What do you think?" Rong Dahao's tone became even more indignant. The stronger the other party was, the more he wanted to fight to the death because he couldn't surrender at all.

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled, "I only came for the cloud beasts. I didn't expect to come across such an elite team in the east. I won't say anything else. I like you guys," he spoke bluntly. However, Rong Dahao and the others were stunned.

"What do you mean?"

"Join the Xu Faction and I'll spare your lives!"

Rong Dahao was stunned. He had made up his mind to fight to the death because he was afraid that Young Master Xu would take them in. Yet, the other party was so determined?

"It's better to be destroyed than to remain broken!" Rong Dahao shouted suddenly.

There were nearly 30 Master (stage) cultivators behind him, and they were deeply troubled by the aura. Upon hearing his words, their eyes regained their fighting spirit and shouted in unison, "It's better to be destroyed than to remain broken!"

Their fighting spirit tore the sky.

Xu Xiaoshou was even more delighted when he saw this. He looked at Rong Dahao, and his tone was filled with admiration.

"Ordinary people wouldn't even dare to resist when they see my strength, but you are incredible. You aren't affected by my aura, and everyone else is willing to die today. However, I cherish talent, and I won't let you die."

"You, Rong Dahao, were born to be one of the leaders of the Xu Faction!".